

LADIES:

IF YOU WANT THE LEADING HOUSE FOR DRY GOODS, GO TO ANGUS McNAUGHTON'S. IF YOU WANT THE LEADING HOUSE FOR DRESS GOODS, GO TO ANGUS McNAUGHTON'S.

GENTLEMEN:

IF YOU WANT THE LEADING HOUSE FOR CLOTHING (Ready-made or the Cloth), GO TO ANGUS McNAUGHTON'S. IF YOU WANT Flannels, Underclothing, Gloves, Mitts, Shirts, Caps and Hats, for Fall wear, GO TO ANGUS McNAUGHTON'S.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN: If you want value, solid value! any time, GO TO ANGUS McNAUGHTON'S. SATISFACTION THE MOTTO. Opposite the Post-Office. HEADQUARTERS AT THE CENTRAL STORE FOR BARGAINS!

Great Cash Bargains for the Next 90 Days. NO DECEPTION!

FALL GOODS! FALL GOODS!

SEE HERE! Cashmere lower than ever. Call and examine my 37 1/2 line—all wool. DRESS GOODS, a large variety, almost any shade desired. WINGED, checked and plain; FLANNELS all shades; SATINS, SILKS, SILK-VELVET, Velveteens, black and colored; Hoods, Cloaks, Ladies' wool Shawls, Ladies' CLOAKING, different patterns; Mittens, Crochets, Flowers, Ostrich Feathers, Ribbons of all kinds. A large stock of TAPESTRY CARPET for ladies and gentlemen. Hold on! just drop in and see my 45-cent line of Kid Gloves for ladies, like has never before been sold here. HOSIERY, a well selected stock, and the latest shades. A large stock of TAPESTRY CARPET with cut, heavy, and sewed if preferred.

GENTLEMEN, NOTE THIS! Men's heavy ribbed neck Undershirts and Drawers, all wool, grey, blue, and white. Ready-made all wool SHIRTS FOR ONLY ONE! But remember, they are Only Sold at Sharpe's for that money.

TWEEDS! TWEEDS! TWEEDS!

Something new. Call and see them. BOOT DEPARTMENT.—Boots from the smallest to the largest. Try the handmade for satisfaction! Ladies' and Children's Boots from the coarsest to the finest. Something extra in French Kid, Sole Leather, French Calf, and a full supply for Shoemakers.

GROCERIES—A full stock always kept on hand. TEAS as cheap and as good as ever. Ask your neighbor, or that elderly lady, about my 45 cent Tea! Publicly admitted the only TEA HOUSE for satisfaction! Strength and flavor unexcelled! The proof of Tea is the sales.

SALMON, HERRING, and COARSE SALT; also FLOUR and OATMEAL always in stock. HARDWARE, Nails all sizes, Cow Chains, Halters, Rope any size, Forks, Shovels, Tarred Paper, No 1 Paints and Oils, Turpentine, Harness Oil, Machinery Oil, Nailsfoot Oil, and Castor Oil.

SCHOOL BOOKS—constantly kept on hand, including Drawing-Books, Text Books, Blank Books, &c. Also Patent Medicines, Essences, Perfumery, Hair-Oils, Diamond Dyes, and Butter Color.

All kinds of farm produce taken in exchange for goods, and the highest prices paid. Call and be convinced that I mean business.

Thanking my customers most heartily for their liberal patronage since I began business, I ask for a continuance of the same. W.M. SHARPE, FRANKLIN CENTRE. WOOD LAND FOR SALE.

35 ACRES OF GOOD BUSH LAND FOR SALE, situated in Jamstown, one-half mile west of Currie's mill, and designated as No. 28 in the 5th Range. For conditions of sale apply to JOHN McDUGALL, Ormsdown, P.Q.

1865 DENTISTRY. 1884 Dr H. W. MERRICK, DENTIST. FORT COLINGTON, N.Y.

A Home until further notice. Artificial teeth inserted on any of the first-class bases now in use and the best of material used. Teeth extracted without pain or danger by the use of liquid Nitrous Oxide gas.

FOR SALE. A new House and Stable, situated on a Lot about three acres in extent, and adjoining the Huntingdon Railway Depot. Apply to GEORGE SMITH, 164 Mountain-street, Montreal.

Province of Quebec, Municipality of the Township of Godmanchester. NOTICE is hereby given that the general collection roll for said township is completed. All persons liable for the payment of taxes or sums therein mentioned, are required to pay the same at my office within the 20 days next following the date of this notice. After the expiration of said 20 days, special notices may be served on all those in arrears.

Huntingdon, Nov. 3rd, 1884. W. S. MACLAREN, Secretary-Treasurer.

SHORTEST AND CHEAPEST ROUTE TO THE WEST VIA GRAND TRUNK RR. AND CONNECTIONS.

TICKETS issued to all points in Manitoba, Dakota, Iowa, Wisconsin, Minnesota, Illinois, Montana, Nevada, California, &c., &c.

For Rates, or any information, apply to W. W. CORBETT, Huntingdon; D. D. BRYSON, Ormsdown, or direct to G. H. PHILLIPS, Valleyfield, Q.

NOTARIAL.—The undersigned begs leave to inform the public that he will be in attendance at his office in the County Building, Huntingdon, every Thursday, and remain while detained by business. In the event of any Thursday being a non-judicial day, he will attend on Friday. I. L. CREWIK, N.P.

APPLES! APPLES! CHARLES DONALD & CO., 70 Queen St., London, E.C., will be glad to correspond with Apple Growers, Merchants, and Shippers, with a view to Autumn and Spring business. They will also give the usual facilities to customers requiring advances.

Established 1868. CHAS. GALE, JEWELLER, ORMSDOWN. ALL WORK WARRANTED. Satisfaction Guaranteed.

The Canadian Gleamer

NO. 1101.

HUNTINGDON, Q., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 20, 1884.

\$1.50 A-YEAR.

BEST COAL AND WOOD STOVES AT BOYD & CO'S FROM \$4.75 TO \$40.

DAVID BRYSON, Licensed Auctioneer for the District of Beauharnois, which consists of the counties of Huntingdon, Chateauguy and Beauharnois. Sells in the English and French languages. No higher charges made for extra distances to travel, as all his time is at his disposal for that business. All communications addressed to David Bryson, Howick, P.Q., or to David D. Bryson, Agent, Ormsdown, P.Q., will receive immediate attention.

BAD WEATHER TALK. It ain't no use to grumble and complain; It's just as cheap and easy to rejoice; When God sorts out the weather and sends rain, Why rain's my choice.

Men generally to all intents— Altho they're apt to grumble some— Put's most their trust in Providence. And take things as they come— That is, the commonality Of men that's lived as long as me Has watched the world enough to learn They're not the boss of this concern.

With some, of course, it's different— I've seed young men that knowed it all, And didn't like the way things went On this terrestrial ball, But, all the same, the rain some way Rained just as hard on picnic day; Or when they really wanted it It maybe wouldn't rain a bit!

In this existence, dry and wet Will overtake the best of men— Some little shift o' clouds'll shet The sun off now and then.

But maybe as you're wonderin' who You've fool-like lent your umbrella too, And want it—out'll pop the sun, And you'll be glad you ain't got none.

It aggravates the farmers, too— There's too much wet, or too much sun, Or work, or waitin' round to do Before the plowin's done, And maybe, like as not, the wheat, Jest as it's lookin' hard to beat, Will ketch the storm—and just about The time the corn's a jintin' out!

These here cyclones a foolin' round— And back'ard crops—and wind and rain— And yit the corn that's wallered down May elbow up again!

They ain't no sense, as I can see, For mortals, such as you and me, A faultin' Nature's wise intents And lock'n horns with Providence!

It ain't no use to grumble and complain! It's just as cheap and easy to rejoice; When God sorts out the weather and sends rain, Why, rain's my choice.

CARE OF HORSES. 1. Never allow any one to tickle your horse in the stable. The animal only feels the torment and does not understand the joke. Vicious habits are thus easily brought on.

2. Never beat the horse when in the stable. Nothing so soon makes him permanently vicious.

3. Let the horse's litter be dry and clean underneath as well as on top. Standing on hot fermented manure makes the hoofs soft, and brings on lameness.

4. Change the litter partially in some parts and entirely in others, every morning; and brush out and clean the stall thoroughly.

5. To procure a good coat on your horse, use plenty of rubbing and brushing. Plenty of "elbow grease" opens the pores, softens the skin, and promotes the animal's general health.

6. Never clean a horse in the stable. The dust fouls the crib, and makes him loathe his food.

7. Use the curry-comb lightly. When used roughly it is a source of great pain.

8. Let the heels be well brushed out every night. Dirt if allowed to cake in, causes grease and gets sore heels.

9. Whenever a horse is washed, never leave him till he is rubbed quite dry. He will probably chill if neglected.

10. When a horse comes off a journey, the first thing is to walk him about till he is cool, if he is brought in hot. This prevents his taking cold.

11. The next thing is to groom him quite dry, first with a wisp of straw, then with a brush. This removes dust, dirt, and sweat, and allows time for the stomach to recover itself, and the appetite to return.

12. Also let his legs be well rubbed by the hand. Nothing so soon removes a strain. It also detects thorns or splinters, soothes the animal, and enables him to feel comfortable.

Disease or wounds in those parts, if at all neglected, soon become dangerous. 16. Every night look and see if there is any stone between the hoof and the shoe. Standing on it all night the horse will be lame next morning.

17. If the horse remains in the stable his feet must be "stoooped." Heat and dryness cause cracked hoofs and lameness. 18. The feet should not be "stoooped" oftener than twice in a week. It will make the hoofs soft and brings on corns.

19. Do not urge the animal to drink water which he refuses. It is probably hard and unwholesome. 20. Never allow drugs to be administered to your horse without your knowledge. They are often not needed to keep the animal in health, and may do the greatest and most sudden mischief.

CANADA. The True Witness says: On the afternoon of November 6th, Miss Etie Radakir, daughter of Mr Henry Radakir, of Moore's Junction, New York State, renounced Protestantism and was received into the bosom of Holy Church at Hochelaga, Montreal. Miss Radakir arrived in this city a few weeks ago on a visit to her uncle, Mr J. Radakir, of 283 Notre Dame street east, and shortly after commenced to think seriously over the matter of becoming a member of the Catholic Church. She sought the advice and instructions of the Chaplain and Nuns of the Convent of Jesus and Mary, who willingly imparted to her all the necessary information, and prepared her for the holy rite of Baptism, which finally took place yesterday afternoon in the Church of the Nativity in the presence of a number of her friends, the Chaplain of the Convent officiating at the imposing ceremony.

The SS. Vorsezen, when leaving Hamburg for Montreal, on her last trip, picked up a large dog a mile out at sea. The animal had evidently been dropped by some vessel and was swimming for dear life, having, apparently, been a long while in the water. The ship was hoisted to the dog being observed and a boat sent on his rescue, on the approach of which the creature made for it and did his utmost to scramble into it, but was so exhausted that he had to be lifted in bodily. The dog, during the stay of the ship in Montreal, might be seen daily on the wharf gambolling about, and was visited by many persons curious to see the ocean waif. He is quite young, of the Swiss breed and as large as an ordinary mastiff. One hundred dollars was offered the captain of the Vorsezen, Wednesday for the dog, but he refused to sell him for any money.—Star.

At the session of the Quebec Dairy Association, held at St Hyacinthe on the 13th inst., Mr Barnard announced that Mr Macpherson, the well-known cheese manufacturer, of Western Ontario, who controlled over 60 factories, and was known to all dairymen as the eastern cheese king, was present, and he was sure they would all be glad to hear from him. (Applause.) Mr Macpherson in complying referred to the great interest which he had in the province of Quebec in one portion of which—the county of Huntingdon—perhaps the most prosperous portion of his business was carried on. It was now some ten years since he had first commenced business in that county. At that time the system of cheese factories was in a very backward condition and a number of factories that had been established failed owing principally to the inexperience of their originators. Since then, however, the industry had made wonderful progress and now the county possessed some thirty-five cheese-factories, the largest number he considered contained by any county in the province. The influence of these cheese-factories on the general farming community had been very marked and a great boom of prosperity had been witnessed in that county since their establishment. The farmers were more and more realizing the benefits of the dairy industry to their farms. Although a large amount of money was received from the factories themselves there was a greater factor still and that was the effect of the dairy industry in improving the fertility of the soil from year to year, thus giving a large proportion back to the farmer. If the dairy industry was therefore of such importance it should be their duty to improve it to the highest possible degree. There, however, remained much to be done in this respect. How many farmers were there who allowed the most important part of plant food to be carelessly carried away into the river? Regarding the question of skim milk and full cream cheese he remarked that several factories, to his knowledge had started the skim cheese, but had found that they could not compete as they lost their reputation for making the best article. They should endeavor rather to raise the standard of excellence of their article and they would be then able to command a good price, whereas if they strained their milk and made an inferior article they could not expect to obtain a high reputation. He would also remind the farmers that a great deal depended upon the cleanliness and condition of their milk. He would urge the manufacturers to study the most improved methods of butter and cheese making, especially the Cheddar system. No man could compete in the industry to-day without intelligence, and they must work intelligently in order to obtain the greatest results possible from their vocation. Mr Macpherson concluded by remarking that a convention would be held at Huntingdon during the approaching winter, to which he as president cordially invited the members of this association.

The Witness of the 14th contains the report of an interview with a young man who was confined in Longue Pointe asylum. His fits of insanity, which are occasional, arise from a sun-stroke and an attack of malarial fever sustained while in the States. He was committed on the 11th August, and remained until 12th November, all the time in the furious ward, except the last 3 weeks, which he spent in a private cell. He says: On arrival at the asylum the nuns

sent me to the upper flat among the violent people, and put me in one of the cells at once. These cells were not much wider than a doorway and there was nothing in them but an old straw mattress to lie and sit on. They put a leather belt around our waists and our hands were fastened to it, so that we could move them back and forth and by slipping the belt up we could feed ourselves. They gave us nothing but shirts to wear, and sometimes I did not even have that. I think that they kept me in the cell oftener than they let me into the corridors. It was quite dark in there all the time, day or night, and all you could do was sit on the mattress or lie down. The only opening was a little place in the door where they put our food through. In the morning they gave me tea and bread, and for dinner we had tea, bread and meat—generally a kind of stew. Sometimes I would not get any dinner, and then I would get so hungry I would feed around for the crumbs I had dropped and eat them. In the corridors they let us walk up and down. That was all the exercise we could get, and we had to sit down on hard benches. From the windows you could see quite a landscape. [Here his face lit up]. We could see the river, and that was a great comfort to me. It was the only thing pleasant to look at. I remember when Dr. Take, or at least it must have been he, visited the ward, as there were a lot of gentlemen (I knew Dr. Ross among them), came through the ward. They just looked at me through the hole. I had no chance to talk to them at all. I was very sick, and I felt the chills of fever and ague, but the entire time I was up there the doctors never examined me personally and I got no medicine. But nearly every day I had brandy and milk. I was awfully cold at night, and I had nothing on, and only the mattress to lie upon. I tried to lie under it, on the hard floor, to cover me, for the keepers kept looking at me through the little place in the door; but it was so hard on the floor that I tore open the tick, put the straw out to lie on and covered myself with the cloth of the tick. Then they fastened my feet to the leather belt around my waist so that I could not bend my legs, and kept me that way for a day or so. The first while I had irons or straps on my legs, and they hurt me very much indeed; but I got used to the straps on my arms at last. One time the keeper threw me into my cell after I had been making a fuss about my food, or something, and my head struck against the corner of the cell so hard that it was cut open. Then it had to just get well again. The keepers used to carry big leather belts at night and they used to pound the people a good deal. One night one of them came into my cell and pounded me on the side with it. I had been talking in my sleep or something. They used to wash us once or twice a week, and they were not very particular about it. Sometimes during the night it was very close; the smell was something frightful, but they kept the windows open and there was generally a breeze in the corridors. The noise at night was just awful, they screamed and howled and some of them would sing all night, but generally the people were quiet enough. There were some of them pretty rough, but I did not have much trouble with them. It was awful to be among them tho. When I got down-stairs in the private ward it was almost like being free. The room was a nice enough one, and had water to wash in and could go out on the galleries, but it was monotonous looking at the other galleries all the time. The keeper was very kind. I was allowed my own clothes, and was left alone, with no one to spy on me. The board they gave was very good, and during the three weeks I was there I got a great deal better, but I was very glad to get out.

Last week, at Ottawa, a large meeting of French Canadians was held on Monday night to organize a society for the colonization of the Lake Temiscamingue District. Bishop Duhamel, of Ottawa, and Bishop Lorrain, of Pontiac, were present. A number of gentlemen, who have recently visited the district, spoke highly of its fertility and adaptability for agricultural purposes, and steps were taken to secure a tract of land from the Quebec Government.

We have frequently commented on the heavy exports of cheese from Montreal which the present season has witnessed, and now propose to point out an instructive comparison, which indicates that we are pushing New York hard for the first place in the export cheese business. The figures furnished are, perhaps, the most instructive facts that have been produced during an interesting season. The exports from New York from May 1st to November 10th were 75,465,285 pounds, which is equal to 1,509,093 boxes, allowing fifty pounds to the box, which we believe is the average weight of a box of American cheese. From the opening of navigation to date the exports from Montreal were 1,095,106 boxes, which reckoning the average weight of Canadian cheese at 60 pounds to the box, is equal to 65,706,360 pounds, a difference in favor of New York of 9,758,925 pounds, which is equal to 195,178 American boxes, or 162,648 Canadian. Although these figures are approximately correct, and point an instructive moral, the comparison is not so favorable to us as it would seem, as about 10 per cent. of our exports consist of New York state cheese, but they clearly show that the Canadian cheese trade is developing with remarkable rapidity.—Gazette.

The number of immigrants settling in the Dominion from the 1st of January to the 1st of November was 97,530.

Many farmers are complaining that there is little money for their labor at present low prices. But they do not estimate as they should the certainty that their labor will give them a comfortable living. Time was when farmers grew and made nearly all the substantial of life they required. If necessary they can come to this again, and they are the producers who can easiest get on this basis.

UNITED STATES. Savannah, Nov. 12.—Among the resolutions adopted at the Democratic meeting last night was the following:—"Resolved, that we will welcome the day when there shall be no Solid South and no Solid North, but a Solid Union, as was 80 years ago; and when all American citizens, white and black, native and adopted, at home and abroad, shall stand equal before the law, and be covered and protected by our country's flag."

The number of immigrants arriving in the United States for the ten months to October 31st, was 414,000, of whom 40,000 are claimed to have been from Canada.

The lecture and publication bureau of the Catholic total abstinence union of America met on Friday at Baltimore. It was resolved to send total abstinence speakers to all parts of America during the coming winter to enlist Catholics in the total abstinence movement.

On Thursday a shock of earthquake was felt in Colchester and Kingsville, Essex County, Ontario, in the morning about ten o'clock. In the former place it was quite severe, and greatly alarmed the people of the village. In Kingsville the glass of a few windows was broken. It was also felt in Toledo, Ohio.

Zelma, Ind., Nov. 14.—At a democratic ratification meeting last night, a man in the audience hurrahed for Jeff Davis. A fight ensued, in which a hundred men engaged. A shot was fired, bricks and clubs thrown, several persons being badly hurt, but none killed.

Dr Salmon, chief of the bureau of animal industry, in a report upon the outbreak among the cattle of Kansas, says the disease was ergotism, due to the cattle eating a fungus known as ergot.

Rev Robert Standing and his wife were discovered dead, Thursday morning, in their house on a ranch near Pine Grove, Col. The circumstances indicate a murder for money. Standing was one of Colorado's pioneers, and was quite wealthy. He belonged to the anti-polygamy branch of the Mormon Church.

A pathetic incident at a New York voting-place was the death of Daniel Gildersleeve, aged 86, who would vote because he thought it would be his last time, and who fell dead with his ballots in his hands just before he reached the box and while the crowd, that had made room for him at the head of the line, were cheering him loudly.

Kido, an attaché of the Japanese legation at Berlin, recently embarked at Marseilles for Yokohama. To make sure that if he died at sea his body would not be consigned to the deep, he took with him a beautiful coffin and everything necessary for embalment. All his papers, and his will in such an event, are to remain in a box which has been placed in the hands of the captain of the steamer Sindh. Gen Kawegwi the Japanese prefect of police, who was in Paris four years ago, took a similar precaution and died at sea.

Baltimore, Md., Nov. 11.—The plenary council re-assembled to-day. Members declined to give information on subjects under consideration, as their actions have to receive the approbation of the pope before they will be promulgated.

The dwelling of a Mr Wilson, near Mooers Forks was burned Saturday night. A child 2 years old was asleep in one of the chambers. Efforts to reach it were futile, and it was burned to death.

Washington, Nov. 12.—General Hancock, in his annual report, recommends the establishment of a garrison at Fort Montgomery, Rouse's Point, and expresses the hope that it may not be long before the project is carried out.

Carlyle was at one time pestered by the music of a piano pounded by a young lady who admired her own skill and played for herself. So he wrote in his diary: "The miserable young woman in the next house to me spends all her bright young days, not in learning to darn stockings, sew shirts, bake pastry, or any art, mystery, or business that will benefit herself or others; not even in amusing herself or skipping on the grass plots with laughter of her mates, but simply and solely in raging from dawn to dark, to night and midnight, on a hapless piano, which it is evident she will never in this world render more musical than a pair of barn clappers! The miserable young female!"

The late Henry Fawcett, England's blind Postmaster-General, had a saying: "No man man knows what he can do until he shuts his teeth hard and tries." Fawcett's life was an exemplification of his maxim.

The British government has sent 200 tons of torpedoes to protect the coal stations in China.

The Chinese manage their hair-dyeing in a peculiar way; they drink their dye. A six months' course of some vegetable decoction is said to be infallible.

We knew a wise driver, who when he observed while 'hitching up' that the horses' heads were carried high, and that they were feeling first-rate, would say to himself: "There is a good head of steam on to-day, and I shall be able to get a good day's work out of these fellows if I save it all to be used to the best advantage." Therefore he would speak in as quiet a tone as possible, would move gently about and aim to get his team afield without any rumour or excitement, and would bear with a few irregularities, such as getting out of the furrow, and pulling by fits and starts a few times. The consequence would be that when they were warmed up to their work, they would move off smoothly and at the same time quickly, and at the end of an hour there would be a row of nice, fresh furrows to show as an equivalent for the "steam" which a more careless man would have used up in mere fret and fume, and worry and passion.

NEW GOODS!

NEW GOODS OF LATEST STYLES AT

W. A. DUNSMORE'S. NEW DRESS GOODS—New Prints, a large variety, handsome patterns, and good value. Everybody should see them. NEW COLORED SHIRTINGS, GINGHAMS, and COTTON TWEEDS—much better value than anything I have offered before. My stock of BLACK CASHMERE is very complete. I am still giving BLACK GOODS special attention. They are fully 10 per cent. below city prices. — ALSO — JUST IN. New BOOTS and SHOES, new GROCERIES (the best values in TEAS in the District), new Laces and Trimmings, Napkins, Table Linen (extra value), Corsets, Ladies' Corsets, Linen Handkerchiefs, &c. Carpets! Carpets! A fine assortment now on hand and more to arrive in a few days. Call and see my Carpets. I sell them very low, and cut and match free. THE CHEAP CASH STORE. ONE Coal and one Wood Stove for sale cheap. Both almost new. W. A. DUNSMORE.

P. BRADY, HELENA, QUE., — AGENT FOR THE — HEINTZMAN PIANO, — THE CELEBRATED — DOHERTY ORGAN, — AND THE — NEW WILLIAMS SEWING MACHINE. Intending purchasers would find it to their advantage to get my prices before purchasing elsewhere.

W. A. WEIR, (Of the Firm of QUINN & WEIR.) Counsellor-at-law, Attorney, Commissioner, &c., 181 St James Street, Montreal. Attention given to all civil and criminal matters.

FOR SALE, PURE SOUTHDOWN RAMS. Apply to ANDREW SOMERVILLE, Huntingdon.

— AN IMMENSE — FALL STOCK! Gathered in at the OLD STAND from the Markets of New York, Boston, and Montreal.

CASH LOTS, FOR LOTS, AND LOTS FROM AUCTION will be offered at unprecedented prices.

BARGAINS in Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps. BARGAINS in Prints, Cottons, and Tickings. BARGAINS in Dress Flannels, Cashmere and Serges. BARGAINS in Towels, Mittens, and Whiteheads. BARGAINS in Oil Shades and Wall Paper. BARGAINS in all kinds of Goods.

20 cents for Eggs. — AT — M. C. CAFFREY'S, Trout River Lines. Sept. 29th, 1884.

BASKETS and COFFINS. THE subscriber keeps constantly on hand a large stock of Baskets and Coffins of all sizes, styles, and prices. Coffin Plates, Burial Robes, and other trimmings always in stock. Prices reasonable.

A good House kept. Orders promptly attended to. Mrs A. HANCOCK, Huntingdon.

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

"THE OLD RELIABLE HOUSE." WE have now on hand the most COMPLETE LINES of Goods to be found in any Country Store, consisting of TWEEDS for Fall or Winter in English, Scotch, or Canadian makes.

Also COATINGS AND OVERCOATINGS in plain and fancy patterns, which we guarantee and make up in the very LATEST STYLES on shortest possible notice. Our TAILORING DEPARTMENT is simply first-class.

Our line of GENTS' FURNISHINGS, including all kinds of underwear, is A. 1. CALL AND SEE OUR STOCK OF WINCEYS, FLANNELS and an extra line of heavy Cottons, so low as to be almost gratis.

FALL DRESS GOODS WE WILL SELL VERY CHEAP, as we have a large stock to dispose of. We have a very fine stock of BOOTS and SHOES in any style and quality, which are sure to suit.

Groceries at Bottom Prices. OUR BUILDERS' SUPPLIES are complete in every department, and cut down fine. ALL KINDS OF MIXED PAINTS in any size of package from 1 to 25 lbs.

We also handle Hall, Parlor, and Cook Stoves, Holloware, and Flows. No trouble to show our goods. Call and see them. WILSON & MCGINNIS, ATHELSTAN. September 22, 1884.

DONALD DOWNIE, B.C.L., ADVOCATE, BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, & Chambers: No. 70 St James St., Montreal. May be consulted at Moir's Hotel on Saturday evenings until further orders. Attends the Courts at Huntingdon and Beauharnois.

TO LET. Brick House and Store, corner King and Bouchette Streets—Good Business Stand. For particulars apply to E. S. ELSWORTH, Cashier County Bank.

THE NEW HIGH ARM DAVIS VERTICAL FEED SEWING MACHINE —FOR SALE BY— Wm. S. JAMIESON, ROCKBURN, P.Q.

REPAIRS to Guns, Revolvers, Sewing-Machines, Locks, Keys, done neatly and in the best style. Satisfaction guaranteed. J. A. McBRACKEN, Ormsdown. Opposite the old Methodist church.

THE subscriber keeps constantly on hand ready-made COFFINS of all sizes, Coffin Plates and trimmings, and Burial Robes. PICTURE FRAMING punctually attended to. JOHN McBRACKEN, Ormsdown.

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

Subscriptions to the Gleaner will be received by Thomas Gebbie and D. R. Hay, Howick; Wm. Blackett, Allan's Corners; James Anderson, Ormstown; John Davidson, Dundee; Andrew Oliver, Rockburn; F. A. Cantwell, Franklin Centre; and Scriber Brothers, Hemmingford.

Subscribers outside the district of Beauharnois, are respectfully informed that from the 1st of December their papers will be stopped at the expiry of the term for which they have paid, and which is marked with the address on each paper. When they desire to continue the paper and lose no copies it is necessary they should remit in time. Those who send papers to friends in the United States, will please take notice of this.

Clubbing rates are: Gleaner and Globe \$2.25, Gleaner and Rural Canadian \$2, Gleaner and Harper's Monthly, Weekly, or Bazar, \$5. Subscribers who have already paid can obtain any one of those periodicals by remitting the difference.



The Canadian Gleaner.

HUNTINGDON, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 20, 1884.

ALL doubt as to the result of the presidential election was ended on Saturday, by the official announcement that Cleveland's majority for New York state is 1078. In a speech at Augusta, Me., on Tuesday, Mr. Blaine said he bowed to the decision, and expressed his fears that the return of the democrats to power might renew the Southern troubles. He ascribed his defeat to the negroes having been prevented from voting for him in the South.

It is good news to learn that Gordon has been heard from, that he is well, and confident of his ability to hold his own until the expedition reaches Khartoum. The present indications are that Wolsley will have a brush with the enemy near Dongola, a town about half-way between Wady Halfa and Khartoum.

At the meeting of the British association, a professor of Laval spoke of a lake in the Labrador region which equalled Ontario or Huron. While he was reading his paper, an expedition, equipped by the Dominion authorities, was on its way to explore this little known inland sea, and from a member of the party who has returned to Quebec we have some details. He states that their route lay up the Saguenay to the head of Lake St. John, and thence northeast until the height was reached, where the water turns to flow towards the Hudson bay. Following one of the north flowing rivers, they came upon the great lake Mistassini. Somewhat to their surprise, they found a Scotchman, a Mr. Miller, living on a bay of the lake, and in charge of a Hudson Bay Company's post. He confirmed the reports as to the great size of the lake, and stated it was one of a chain which, with the Rupert river, connects with Hudson Bay. Of its size he could give no figures. It is situated 350 miles northeast of Lake St. John, and outside the boundaries of Quebec, being in Rupert's Land. The expedition remains until next year, and will thoroughly explore not only the lake but the surrounding country. The climate, from what Mr. Miller stated, is milder than that of Quebec and there is much fertile land. The Indians are few and of a miserable type. It will be singular should it turn out that Canada has a great country fit for settlement in a section which has always been regarded as a bleak and sterile desert.

BESIDES the fact that an immense lake should have existed within the Dominion practically unknown to us, we have another illustration, of a very different kind, of the immensity of the American continent in the fact that preparations should have been going on for an exhibition rivaling the centennial in size without attracting attention until ready to open. For the past two years buildings have been rising majestically amid the oak groves of the city park of New Orleans, the like of which, for size, the world has not seen. There are 7 in all, and they cover an area of 60 acres. The main building covers 33 acres, and is double the size of the main building at the centennial. The grounds in which the buildings are placed are described as beautiful, and to northern eyes as marvellous, being clothed with tropical vegetation in richest variety and luxuriance. To attend an exhibition at New Orleans in summer would be no joke, for apart from the heat, there is yellow jack and other fevers which assail the unacclimated, so it will open on the 1st of December and close on the 1st of May. The exhibits will necessarily be drawn mainly from the Southern States, but Mexico and the West Indies join in, and the Federal government has taken pains to secure a fair representation from the North. Owing to Canada's being notified too late, she will take no part in this great show.

THE trial of Mr. Buntin for having broken the law by obtaining an undue preference from the Exchange bank, opened on Friday. The prosecution arose out of his connection as a director. On the 15th September, of last year, the bank suspended, and three days after Mr. Buntin drew a cheque for \$3000, he having nearly \$15,000 deposited with it. The cheque was honored. There is a clause in the banking act which, very properly, makes it a misdemeanor for any director or official of a bank which has suspended taking any undue preference, the object being that all creditors should share alike. When the affairs of the bank came to be looked into, and it was found Mr.

Buntin had used his position as director to draw the money he had deposited in the bank, he was threatened with prosecution, whereupon he paid the money to the bank with interest at 4 per cent. The case was not allowed to drop, however, and the trial took place as stated. The facts were not denied, but it was proven for the defence, that when the bank closed its doors Mr. Buntin had not the slightest idea it was in as bad a way as it turned out to be, and honestly believed, not merely that there was enough to pay the depositors, but also to recoup the shareholders, and when he drew the money he was positive not only that he was obtaining no undue preference, but was ignorant of the law forbidding such withdrawal. This was so amply substantiated that the judge in charging the jury declared it was clear Mr. Buntin had no improper motive in drawing the money and did so in ignorance of the law. The jury, however, found him guilty. Sentence was suspended to permit of an application for a new trial. Should the worst come to the worst, Mr. Buntin will only be fined. He loses by the bank \$114,000, being its largest shareholder.

PECULIARLY discreditable revelations have come out in a contested election case in Ontario. Mr. Allison, the opponent of Sir John Macdonald at a previous contest, was elected for Lennox by a majority of 5. His opponent, Mr. Pruyne, protested on the ground of bribery. The chief agent in the nefarious work was a stranger, who, in the character of a drover, was driven by Allison's friends to the houses of those who were thought to be open to a money inducement, and who made the bargain with them in private. The stranger was not identified, but that signified nothing, and the judge very properly quashed the election. The personal charges against Allison were abandoned. On the conservative candidate applying to be declared elected, evidence was led that showed bribery had been resorted to on his behalf as well as Allison's, and the judge refused his application, ordering a new election.

A CONFERENCE of the great powers is sitting at Berlin, presided over by Bismarck. The business before it is to settle the government of the Congo. That great river has been ascertained to be the main artery of south Africa, and to flow past countries thickly inhabited by a superior race of negroes, who are ready to trade with white men. The credit of the discovery is due to Stanley, who followed the river from its source to its mouth, and he formed a company, called the African Association, to develop trade with the natives, who readily conceded certain rights and gave a tract of country, named Stanley Pool, for a white colony. The Portuguese have had a factory at the mouth of the river for several centuries, and on the strength of that fact they claim sovereignty over all territory through which it flows, though they admit they never explored it for any distance, never had fort or settlement on its banks, and that the natives never yielded them obedience. As trade on the river has developed rapidly, rising from nothing five years ago to 20 million dollars a year, and as Germany, Holland, and France contend they have also a right to take possession, this conference has been called to settle the matter. It is expected the territory will be declared neutral under the protection of the chief powers. Altho the Congo is fully 3000 miles long, it is unfortunately only navigable for short stretches, being broken by rapids. To avoid a like complication with regard to the Niger, Great Britain has established her sovereignty over it and is taking steps to develop its trade.

ASIDE from the sad proof they have furnished of the intolerant spirit that animates the majority, the saddest feature of the Chiniquy riots is their demonstration of how inadequate is the sympathy felt by English-speaking Protestants for their French brethren. Night after night the churches of the French Protestants were crowded by fanatics, who broke the benches and windows, howled and yelled even while prayer was being offered, profaned the precincts by singing the Marseillaise and other songs, stood on the seats, kept on their hats and smoked, went tramping out and in, and prevented the services going on. The disrespect was not to Chiniquy alone; those men were also showing their contempt for Protestant places of worship. Now, how have the English-speaking Protestants of the province received the tidings of these deeds? Supposing the persecutors, instead of going to a French Presbyterian or a French Methodist church, had swarmed into St. James-street or Crescent-street church, treated them as worse than barrooms, broke the windows and fixtures, and compelled the services to be abandoned, there would have been a thrill of indignation and a stern demand for such a righteous vindication of the law that Protestant churches would have been safe for the future from such profanation. Yet what difference is there between a French and an English Presbyterian church, or an English and a French Methodist church? Why should an outrage on one be regarded with comparative complacency, while on the other it would cause a frenzy of indignation? What moral or legal difference is there between the Methodist church on Dominion square over which the Rev. James Henderson presides, and the Methodist church on Craig-street where the Rev. L. N. Beaudry preaches? Does Erskine stand on a different base from the eglise du Sauveur, or is Russell Hall one whit less consecrated than St. Andrew's? If there be no difference, as all must admit, how comes it that so little sympathy is shown for those who worship in the humbler edifices? Is it from pride, because the worshippers are poor? Is it

from pride of race, because they are French? Is it from a Judaic pride of caste, because they are only Protestants of yesterday? To surmise such reasons is to insult those who claim to be Christians, for in Christianity there is no room for vaunting over one another, and the Canadian who sincerely embraces the Gospel becomes as truly a brother as if he spoke the same tongue and drew his faith through a long chain of ancestors; is entitled to the same loyal support and bolder and more self-sacrificing championship, just because he is weak and needy and hated by his late kindred.

While the reasons hinted at may partly account for the apathy shown by those who call themselves Protestants but who are not Christians, we think the shameful shortcoming in duty towards the French Protestants in their persecution is owing to the timidity that prevails among the English-speaking population of the province. A small minority, living in the midst of a people with whom they have intimate business, political, and social relations, they fear to give offence by pursuing the course their consciences dictate, and submit to treatment they feel they ought to energetically resent. Without going into this matter, and proving how their submissive, unresisting policy is really defeating the end they have in view, of living in peace with their neighbors, we simply point out that it will be ruinous to the cause of French evangelization. If the converts are not to be taken in hand and made to feel that they are one with us, that we will back them up in maintaining their rights by our purses and, if need be, with our lives, there will be a speedy end to a movement which is the hope of Quebec. Forty years ago there was not a French Protestant congregation in the province, today there are nine hundred. There is a great work going on in Montreal, five churches with pastors eminent for piety and ability. Are they and their flocks to be sustained by the moral support of the English-speaking Protestants? Once let the French Canadians realize, that in embracing the Gospel they will not have the hearty and sufficient support of the English, and Mr. Doudiet, Mr. Beaudry, Mr. Roy, Mr. Cruchet, and all the noble band of workers may give up. But on the other hand, if the French Canadian who takes a step which proves his sincerity by the greatness of the sacrifices it entails, finds he has at his back the wealthiest and individually the most influential portion of the population, who will see that he is not trampled upon, an impetus will be given to evangelization such as it has not yet known. We shall be ashamed of the Protestants of Quebec, if the late outrages lead to the taking of no more effectual steps than the resolution passed by the Montreal ministers last Thursday.

ORMSTOWN.

On Monday several gentlemen, chosen as witnesses, viewed the farms of McCartney, Robertson, Brodie, and the others, to make estimates of damage done by the Canada Atlantic railway. They will be examined at Howick on Tuesday when the arbitrators meet.

Thos. Baird has made the necessary arrangements for selling village lots at the Junction. He has erected a large barn close to the siding, intended for pressing hay, and will either sell or rent the building for that purpose.

Tuesday night's frost froze the river over, and young people considered it safe, until noon, when Wm. Porter, a young man, while turning on his skates, broke through. Luckily he was rescued by shoving a boat on the ice to the hole he had made. He was in the water five minutes and was beginning to feel a numbness coming over him. Beyond a thorough good dipping, there is nothing serious.

ST. LOUIS DE GONZAGUE.

The work on the Canada Atlantic railway seems to be drawing to a close. The iron bridge over the St. Louis river was put in place on Saturday. It was brought from Lacolle, put together and suspended between two cars. The cars were placed one on each side of the span, and all the timbers of the temporary bridge were cut away and the iron bridge let down on the abutments. The whole thing was done in 8 hours, when the engine and train passed over the new bridge. There is a culvert over a creek on the east side of the river which is not finished yet. It will cost almost as much as the river bridge. We hear it is to be covered with iron also.

The station is to be on the south east side of the river. The building material for the station is all laid down. It is to be 60x24 feet. There are also ties and rails for a siding of 800 feet. We think the station will not be built this Fall.

DUNDEE.

Mrs. James Courtney of Fort Covington had a whole washing stolen a few nights ago from the line, and Mrs. Archie Smith had the best articles on her line stolen. Washings will be apt to be taken in by night-fall for a time after this.

Death has been busy in Fort Covington for the past week or so, as will be seen by your obituary column.

Captain Smallman's boat, the Princess Louise, has been chartered to run from Valleyfield to Coteau in the place of the C. Anderson; Capt. McMillan goes with her. The railway has cut off some of the traffic usually done by the ferry boat from Dundee, but still the route will be a paying one so long as there is no opposition.

T. W. Fraser's new bakery will be raised in a day or two, and will soon be enclosed. He has ordered an oven and all machinery from Boston with all late improvements, and expects to be doing business by the holidays.

The Democrats are jubilant over the election of Cleveland in this quarter, the Republicans are still in hopes that something will turn up. It is like pulling teeth for them to give up the ship after sailing it so long.

We get our mail about an hour earlier in the evening, so we can read our papers and go earlier to bed.

The Bohemian comes up on her last trip on Saturday.

CRIMINAL COURT, BEAUHARNOIS.

THE trial of the four young men who had taken part in the Ormstown outrage took place on the 10th. The offence was committed on the night of the 13th Sept. On that evening, Richard Travers, Thomas Lavery, James McCracken, and Maurice Berthiaume were drinking with a fifth companion at Travers's hotel, Ormstown, and left to go to a French-Canadian house near Winter's mill. On the way, the fifth member of the party fell out. Arriving at Beupre's, they had what they considered a good time, drinking, and making a racket. Beupre lived in one end of a double tenement, his neighbor being another French Canadian named Louis Rouleau. The young men took it into their heads to pay him a visit, and going to his door knocked. Rouleau, who was an aged man, came to the door himself, and told them to begone, that he would not let them in, whereupon the upper part of the door was smashed. Rouleau's son, Narcisse, taking a revolver in his hand, went to assist his father, and standing behind him fired twice in the darkness. One shot, unfortunately, pierced the heart of the father, instead of hitting any one of the four rioters outside, who continued to clamor for admission. Mrs. Rouleau went to raise her husband, but with the exclamation "My God! my poor wife!" he died. On her crying to the rioters that they had killed her husband, they shouted back, "Served him right," and shortly after left. On word being carried to the village of the tragedy, the four young men were arrested by Mr. Prejent, and an inquest held on the 15th by Dr. Lussier. The belief that the fatal shot was fired by one of the young men was soon dissipated by the confession of young Rouleau, that it was he who had slain his father inadvertently, and that he had fired the revolver with the intent to scare away the persons who were clamoring so noisily for admission at the door. The coroner's jury returned a verdict, that the deceased had been shot by his son while in the act of defending his father's property, then and there unlawfully attacked by Berthiaume, Travers, Lavery, and McCracken, who are responsible for his death. On being committed to jail, they were released on bail. When the grand jury met, instead of being indicted according to the tenor of the coroner's verdict, they were simply accused of "breaking and entering a dwelling-house." The trial began at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, and was hurried through in less than 4 hours, most of the time being occupied by the addresses of the lawyers for the defence. Mrs. Rouleau and her daughter Melina were examined, but neither professed to be able to identify the young men as the assailants on the night in question, with the exception of Berthiaume, whom the mother said she knew by his voice. Louis Prejent testified that the door had not been burst open at all, and that only a panel in the upper half, and that a cracked one, had been broken. Col. McEachern said the accused had voluntarily admitted to him that they had been in the scrape and that they had gone to the house with no intent to do harm. The inmates did not bear a good reputation. The essential witness for the prosecution, Narcisse, the dead man's son, was not produced, the bailiff reporting he was unable to get him. Mr. Bergeron, M.P., addressed the jury in French, and Mr. Curran, Q.C., in English, and a verdict of not guilty returned, when the accused were congratulated by their connections, who filled the court-room, on their escape.

The case against Donat Dorais, of St. Chrysostom, for incendiarism, was then proceeded with. The prosecution was conducted by Mr. St. Pierre, engaged by the insurance company, and for the defence there was M. J. Quinn, A. Augs, and L. S. Seers. The case lasted until Saturday, covering 5 days, and from the strange character of the evidence, deserves to be regarded as a case celebre. The chief witness for the prosecution was a son of Leandre Vachon, the well-known storekeeper of St. Louis de Gonzague. He testified that on the night of the 10th August, he had gone to his bed, but from being unwell, could not sleep, and was looking out at the window, the night being warm, with bright moonlight, when, about 1 o'clock in the morning, a buggy drove out of the 4th concession road and turning to the east, passed his father's house, and wheeled in towards the butter factory, where it stopped, but he could not see it. He saw the buggy distinctly, it was piano-shaped, drawn by a dark brown horse, with one man. Five minutes afterwards, a man walked under the window, and proceeded to where the buggy was standing. Then he heard the sound of 3 blows, as on a door or window. In the course of a few minutes the buggy returned, one of the men walking with an overcoat over his arm. He got in beside his companion, when the horse was whipped up and drove off furiously back the 4th concession. He had his suspicions that the men were after no good and watched them, and had called to his father about them, who, however, had not got up. Five minutes after the buggy had disappeared, he saw the reflection of light on the fence, when he yelled fire, and running out, awakened the hotel-keeper, Archambault, when, hurrying towards the light they saw the butter-factory was on fire. The fire was in the second story; the ground flat was quite dark, and there was no fire in the engine-room nor in the ice-house, where the butter was kept. Saw no doors or windows open. A number who were present at the fire were here examined, and gave most contradictory evidence, showing either that they were very excited at the time or did not want to tell all they knew. While they alleged there was no fire in the milk-room, they could give no reason why they did not break in and save its contents, and the men who acknowledged they had got a few tubs of butter out of the ice-house, could not tell how they had got it out, whether by the window or the door. Archambault alone testified that the door of the engine-house was open when he arrived. Lepage, who worked the factory, lived some distance away, and on arriving, he at once said, on hearing Vachon's story of the 2 men in the buggy, it must be Dorais who had set the fire, and got into a wagon with a man named St. Onge and set off in pursuit. When about 1 1/2 miles from Aubrey, they met David Wilson, on his way to Ormstown for a load of brick, and on enquiring he told them a buggy had passed him with 2 men in it, and that they would be at Chrysostom now. Following on to Chrysostom, they put up their horse, and went to Dorais's house. At his gate they noticed fresh tracks of buggy-wheels, found in the shed a piano-box buggy, and going into the stable a brown horse, warm, with marks of sweat on

shoulders and ribs. Going to the house, altho it was very early, they found old Dorais up, who was unconcerned and asked What is the news? when they told him of the factory being burned. David Wilson was examined and said he made a very early start to get a load of brick, and roused Labege, the blacksmith at Aubrey, to get up and shoe his horses. While that was being done, and he was standing at the door of the shop, a buggy drove past with two men in it, whom he saluted, but they made no reply. The blacksmith asked who they were, when Wilson replied that he thought one of them was young Dorais. When he got his horses ready, he started for Ormstown, and met Lepage and St. Onge as already related. A great deal of confusing cross-examination ensued as to when Wilson left Ormstown, what hour he met old Dorais on Fertile Creek road on his way to St. Louis to see about the fire, the object being to break the force of the testimony that young Dorais had admitted to Wilson he was in the buggy that passed him while in the blacksmith shop. The prosecution showed that the Dorais alone had any motive to burn the factory. They had run it at a loss, when they sold it to Lepage for \$2000, payable in four yearly instalments out of the profits. Lepage had had it 2 years, and had not been able to make the payments, so that, by burning it, the Dorais would get the \$2000 for which it was insured in the Royal. Substantially this was the case against the prisoner. The defence led two lines of proof, 1st, that the fire was not incendiary, 2nd an alibi. Lepage acknowledged that on Sunday evening he had looked into the factory to see that all was right. Two young men were with him, and he was smoking a cigar. Could not swear that, while in the factory, he had not thrown away the cigar stump, but was certain if he had it could not have caused the fire, as he was not in the upper story and the floor of the room where he was kept so wet that it could not take fire from the stump. The fire had taken place on Monday morning, and there had been no light or fire in the factory from the Saturday. As to the alibi it was proved that young Dorais had gone on Sunday towards Havelock, where there was some horse-trotting, and when he got back in the evening his father had scolded him for having over-driven his horse, which was warm. Young Dorais then went into the village, sat some time with companions on a hotel gallery smoking, and visiting Dr. De Martelliere's, remained there until half-past 10. He then walked up and down the street with his companions until half-past 11, when one of them said it was too late for him (Dorais) to walk home, and he had better go with him. Dorais did so, they slept together, and the young man swore when he rose at 4 o'clock he left Dorais asleep. The jury, after a brief deliberation, brought in a verdict of not guilty.

Joseph Berthiaume of Ste Barbe, who has been in prison for 13 months on a charge of child murder, was formally acquitted by consent of the crown.

Michel Desrosiers, charged with stealing 20lb of tobacco from Louis Leduc of St. Louis de Gonzague, withdrew his plea of not guilty, and by consent of crown, his plea of guilty to the lesser charge was accepted.

The court lasted from the 4th to the 15th.

HUNTINGDON.

Mr. J. L. Cowan has received word of the death of his brother Robert, who left for California 15 years ago, but has visited his friends on two occasions. He was working in the mine of A. Brooks, near Meadow Valley, Plumas county, Cal., and on the afternoon of the 30th Oct., was breaking rocks, when a cave in took place, burying him under it. Men set instantly to work to dig him out, but 20 minutes elapsed before he was rescued. He was alive, but in a sorely mangled state. He was carried to the house, but the only words he spoke were, Lay me down. He died in 20 minutes. He was much respected by his associates, who paid the remains all honor, and took them over the mountains to Meadow Valley for burial. He was a son of the late Alexander Cowan, was 42 years of age, and unmarried.

On Monday there was shipped from the station 5 pure-bred Clydesdales. One was Mr. David White's 2-year old filly, which took 2nd prize at the fair, and 3 two-year old fillies and 1 two-year old horse colt, of the lot imported by Archd & Jas. Bell from Scotland last year. The purchasers are Stroop & Quick of Wisconsin, who are understood to have paid \$3600 for the 5 colts.

Messrs McFarlane & Macpherson settled up with the patrons of the Dewittville and of the factories east of it last week. The Dewittville patrons realized 85 cents for the season; the others, who did not send so long, somewhat less. The 5 factories still running in Huntingdon closed on Saturday.

A post office has been established at Ste Barbe, Narcisse Lemeux, postmaster. It is supplied from St. Stanislas. An office has also been opened in Chateaugay, named Ste-Clotilde, Francois Delage, postmaster.

The cannon firing, heard to the south during Saturday, was at Constable, N.Y. The Democrats, on their party going out of office, had buried the gun, and on Saturday they brought it to light, and gave it voice for Cleveland. An ox was roasted whole, and a regular barbecue held, there being a large attendance. For the season, a finer day hardly could have been expected.

There has been another change at the Athelstan custom-house, the nominee of the Conservative club, Thomas K. Milne, being installed as successor to Mr. Rowe. Robert Bredner is promised a clerkship in the post-office department at Ottawa.

H. Warren, customs officer at Trout River, has made full disclosures regarding the blowing up of McFadden's saloon, implicating many of its best-known residents. We have not heard that any legal proceedings are likely to be taken.

The station at White's has been closed in, and will certainly be fit to be occupied before winter begins. A large portion of the traffic the company gets on the Champlain Junction is what they used to receive on the Hemmingford line, and the result is, that the latter road is now very poorly patronized. The traffic from the eastern end of Hinchinbrook and Franklin which formerly went to Hemmingford, now goes to Ormstown, and from St. Jean Chrysostom to Howick instead of St. Remi. The company is, of course, not benefited but

the reverse by this change, as what it gains on the Champlain Junction it used to get on the Hemmingford branch, while it has the cost of a double train service to maintain. To bring the running-expenses on both roads more into keeping with their receipts, it is intended to run only one train a day to Hemmingford, and to make the locomotive and hands of the Hemmingford train take the place of the present freight-service on the Champlain Junction. The arrangement is, that one freight train will be made up at Point St. Charles for St. Johns, Hemmingford, and Fort Covington. The St. Johns' engine will leave its own cars at Brouseaux, and haul the western ones to St. Isidore, where it will leave them and return to go to St. Johns. On the arrival of the Hemmingford train at St. Isidore, its locomotive will take the cars for the stations on the Champlain Junction and on its return await the arrival of the evening train, when it will take its passenger car and the freight-cars waiting from the morning, on to Hemmingford, the St. Johns' locomotive coming up to St. Isidore for the freight train for Montreal. A further economy is to be effected by providing cars for both roads that will answer for postal, baggage, and passenger, and two are being fitted up at the Grand Trunk shops.

INFORMATION GIVEN.

In reply to Mr. Lunn's enquiry for information concerning the judgment given by us at the Godmanchester plowing match, I beg leave to submit the following: In the first place, we received our instructions from the President, Mr. D. Ross, to give our verdict on the best ridge, not the best pair of ridges, as Mr. Lunn insinuates. On careful examination of the plowing, we gave our verdict as printed in the Gleaner the week following. Not until evening were we aware of the special prizes to be given for the best pair of side ridges. As Mr. Lunn wishes to know why we put him so far back, I reply, it was on account of his bad beginning and bad finish. His plowing was very slack put together, would not stand the tramp, and his last two rounds were laid nearly all on its back, so it was not very hard to cover the grass. With regard to the encouragement he received during the day, I would say that while it is a good thing for visitors, when they can do so honestly, to say cheering words to competitors, it is contemptible for a person to say to a plowman as he reaches the end of his ridge, "Hold on; you are doing well; make a good finish and you are sure of the 1st prize;" and then, five minutes after, repeat the same words to the plowman's neighbor. Competitors should have more sense than to be so deceived, and that all cannot get first prizes. If Mr. Lunn is satisfied that he is a better plowman than Malcolm McNaughton let him give him a challenge to try it over again, for I hear he is ready to meet him at any time or place and for whatever prize Mr. Lunn may name. After such a trial, Mr. Lunn will know better than to insult any set of judges, as is too often the case at these township matches. With regard to his question about the finish, everybody who knows anything about plowing, is aware that, when the depth is 5 inches it is too fat and wide to cut 8 inches, as was the case with Mr. Lunn's ridge, while McNaughton, who had not plowed over 7 1/2 inches, finished with between 6 and 7, and did so in a workmanlike manner.

Yours,

JOHN BARRIE,
One of the Judges.

WEATHER REPORT BY DR. SHIMMERS.			
	Temperature.	Winds.	Snow.
	Highest.	Lowest.	inches.
12 Nov.	38	36
13 "	44	34
14 "	43	24
15 "	37	28
16 "	52	21
17 "	37	26
18 "	21	11

13th Nov.—Rain in forenoon, afterwards clearing and becoming cold.

14th to 16th—Fine; Sunday being an Indian summer day.

17th—Cloudy with drizzling rain, afterwards clearing with hard frost.

18th—Ground frozen; ice forming on river. Fine.

19th—Bright with raw east wind.

NEWS BY ATLANTIC TELEGRAPH.

The London Times in commenting on the news of the Jamaica Legislative Council having refused to enter into negotiations for joining the Dominion of Canada, remarks that the objections to the incorporation of any of the West India Islands with Canada are conclusive. There are overwhelming reasons also against the proposal on the ground of political expediency. The Times suggests, however, that Canada should not allow the United States to obtain by fiscal agreements undisputed possession of the West Indian trade. The Times urges Canada to reduce duties on sugar imports from West Indies. Canada would thus open the West India markets to her own products such as corn, fish, and timber, which she is able to export as cheaply and in large quantities as the United States. It would also enable Canada to compete with America in sugar refining and other manufactures by obtaining a cheap and plentiful supply of raw material. It rests with the Canadians themselves whether they will allow America to keep the monopoly of West India trade.

London, Nov. 18.—The imperial federation conference resumed its session to-day. A resolution was adopted providing for the formation of a league, the object of which will be to secure the permanent unity of the empire without interfering with the existing rights of local parliaments as regards local affairs, so as to combine on an equitable basis the resources of the empire, maintain common interests, and organize for the defence of common rights. The league will use every means to attain this object, invites the support of all political parties. Sir John Macdonald moved the appointment of a general committee.

London, Nov. 17, 1884.—Her Majesty the Queen, on the recommendation of Mr. Gladstone, has been pleased to confer upon Right Honourable Sir John Macdonald the Grand Cross of the Order of the Bath. Sir John left this morning for Sandringham to visit the Prince of Wales. He sails for Canada on Saturday, 29th inst.

London, Nov. 14.—A very severe shock of earthquake accompanied with a terrific explosive report occurred to-night at Chiffre, 25 miles from Manchester. The shock threw down horses and waggons in the streets and caused great consternation among the people.

At Stoke Newington, England, 24 bombs found in an unused shed fell into the hands of

boys who used them as playthings. One was placed in the fire and exploded, wrecking a house. Another exploded in the street thrown by a boy. The bombs had no government marks.

London, Nov. 14.—St Paul's Cathedral today was the scene of a stately service in commemoration of the hundredth anniversary of the consecration of the Archbishop of Canterbury, assisted by the Bishops of London, Winchester, Durham, and Albany. There was a large attendance of other church dignitaries and an immense congregation. Dr Seabury was the first bishop of the American Episcopal church.

London, Nov. 14.—In the house of commons Sir W. Vernon Harcourt said the skye crofters had his deep sympathy. He was not in favor of the employment of force against them, and earnestly appealed to the landlords in the west of Scotland to mitigate the crofters' condition. The Scotch farmers' alliance at Aberdeen has passed resolutions urging the crofters not to resist the police. Two hundred Glendale crofters have gone to Uig, where a meeting will be held to-morrow to decide upon future action. The Stormorway crofters held an indignation meeting to-day, at which they protested against the erroneous reports published in the newspapers which have induced the government to adopt repressive measures.

London, Nov. 16.—News has been received that at the last moment the crofters resolved to submit unconditionally.

London, Nov. 18.—The police and marines have reached the Isle of Skye and marched through the districts where there has been the most serious disturbance. The crofters remained in doors, but displayed flags in token of loyalty. No arrests were made.

London, Nov. 13.—In the house of commons to-night the Marquis of Hartington moved the question upon the appropriations for the army and naval expenses incurred in sending a force to Bechuana, and said the government did not intend to diminish the available forces for the protection of Natal and Zululand. The expedition will start from Cape Town in about six weeks. The steamer Grantully Castle will sail to-morrow for the Cape, having on board Lieutenant Arthur Bartle Frere, 40 officers, and 300 troops. It will carry also a quantity of military stores. The government has ordered the formation of an irregular mounted force of five hundred men for service in Bechuana-land.

London, Nov. 15.—Torquay, the fashionable winter watering place on the south coast of England, is at present stirred by a sensation of a most ghastly character. Nearly adjoining Torquay is the smart fishing village of Babbacombe. Conspicuous for many years among the residents of Babbacombe has been Miss Key, an aristocratic, wealthy and handsome unmarried woman of middle age. The lady resided in a palatial villa and was regarded by the families of the fishermen as an angel, because of her charities, and her accomplishments and entertainments were the envy of most of the fashionable visitors to Torquay. Some time ago Miss Key took into her personal service, as a valet, a young man named John Lee. He had come down from London and bore such strong testimonials as to worth and character from personal friends of the Key family that he found little difficulty in entering the service of the lady. In fact the handsome youth deputed himself with such tact and intelligence that he soon proved an invaluable protector to his patroness from the intolerable importunities of fortune hunters. His duties finally resolved themselves into those of an escort, and he waited upon his patroness wherever she went. This, of course, started much gossip on the part of the envious and thwarted, and this gossip gradually became quite exaggerated. Last night the people of Babbacombe were startled by the discovery of flames issuing from the mansion in which Miss Key resided. The fire had evidently been burning for some time, as the flames broke simultaneously through windows in the different walls. The alarm was spread quickly and effectively. The villagers went to the scene in a body and the coast guard and local police force soon got control of the fire from without. They found that the mansion had been securely fastened. An entrance was forced and the fire extinguished. Miss Key was found lying upon the floor dead. She was nude and the body was partly charred. An investigation showed that her throat had been cut and her skull fractured. There were evidences that after a terrible struggle in her private apartments she had been dragged down stairs before being finally hacked to death. All the jewelry and portable valuables belonging to the lady were missing, and not a shilling of money was left in the house. The murder was at once set down to jealousy and the robbery as a ruse to misdirect suspicion. No trace of John Lee could be found, and it was feared that he, too, had been murdered. The country was at once secured by the police, and the enraged fishermen, who eagerly joined in the chase for the criminals. After an all-night search John Lee was found this morning concealed in a stable not far from the scene of the murder. A large sum of money and much of the missing jewelry were found upon him. He was at once arrested and charged with the crime. He confessed his guilt and fully told the story. He admitted that he was an ex-convict, and had obtained employment in the service of Miss Key by means of forged letters. He said he had fallen in love with the lady, and having no means to secure an acquaintance with her, resorted to this deceit for the purpose. After he had been in her employ for a time and had secured kindly recognition in his capacity of valet, his ardent getting the better of his judgment, he mistook the lady's favor for more than it meant and made an avowal of love. Miss Key was horrified and attempted to correct his folly by showing him that his suit was both hopeless and absurd. He persisted, and Miss Key finally ordered him out of her service and accused him of being a mercenary adventurer. On the evening of the murder he forced another interview upon his mistress, and when she again treated his overtures with contempt he became enraged and attacked her. When he saw the blow was apparently fatal he resolved to rob the house and flee. After he had gathered up his plunder he noticed signs of consciousness in his victim, and then, being desperate, broke in her skull and cut her throat. It then occurred to him to drag the remains down-stairs, close the door and windows, and fire the house in the hope of burying the crime in mystery. He believed that if he could have

got out of the country the crime would never have been attributed to him.

Dublin, Nov. 17.—A number of miners, on Sunday, attacked the congregation in a Protestant church, near Dunganon, and after dispersing them with sticks and stones, took possession of the church and committed many lawless acts. The police of Dunganon went to the scene and restored order.

Birmingham, Nov. 16.—Justin McCarthy, sr., and Justin McCarthy, jr., addressed the national Irish club to-day. Justin McCarthy, jr., delivered his inaugural address as president of the club. He said Irish members of the house of commons would not rest until they had a parliament on College Green, Dublin, which he prophesied they would have within five years. Justin McCarthy, sr., said three of the most influential members of the cabinet had declared in favor of the principle of home rule in Ireland, and he believed the English parliament would affirm that principle before five years passed.

Cork, Nov. 17.—Fitzgerald, the Fenian suspect, acquitted of a charge of complicity in the Tubbercurry cases, arrived to-night. An immense concourse of people greeted him. The horses were unharnessed from the vehicle in which he rode and he was drawn through the streets. A torchlight procession with bands escorted him to his hotel.

Paris, Nov. 18.—There were 36 deaths from cholera yesterday, all but 11 of which were in the hospitals. In 12 hours ending noon to-day there were 20 deaths, 15 in the hospitals and 5 outside. The weather is warm. The epidemic seems entirely to have died out in Italy, where there has been a total of 14,028 death, but it has broken out again in Spain.

Paris, Nov. 16.—A French officer, who recently arrived from Tonquin, states that an erroneous impression prevails in France respecting Tonquin. He describes the country as very poor, without roads, houses, or vehicles, coolies doing all the portage. The country is thinly populated, except upon the banks of large rivers, and the climate is deadly. The Red River Delta is the only prosperous portion of Tonquin.

London, Nov. 16.—Australian advices state that the British commodore of the Australian station, in accordance with instructions given some time ago, had proceeded to New Guinea, and on the 6th of November had, with great ceremony, proclaimed a British protectorate over a part of that island. The protectorate covers the southern coast eastward of the 141st meridian of east longitude, and includes the islands adjacent to southern New Guinea. Settlement in the protectorate will not be permitted at present.

Paris, Nov. 15.—The papal nuncio has received a letter from the Pope in which his Holiness expresses deep regret at the chronic attacks of ultramontane papers on liberal Catholics. The Pope asks the nuncio to use every endeavor to end the discord between the children of the church.

St Petersburg, Nov. 15.—The misrule of the Khan of Khiva has driven fifteen hundred Kibikas into Russian territory. Russian troops have occupied Kurgap, a city 90 miles north of Khiva on the Amoorriver, because the khan constantly violates the treaty of 1873. It is believed the khan's incapacity to carry on orderly government will render it necessary to pension him and establish a Russian administration.

Alexandria, Nov. 13.—A government clerk from Khartoum has arrived, and states that Gordon has made frequent attacks upon the Mahdi's forces and created fearful havoc among them. The Mahdi has ordered his troops not to kill Gordon, but to take him prisoner, that he may be used as a hostage to secure the surrender of Arabi Pasha.

Cairo, Nov. 14.—An Indian fakir, who has been travelling through Persia and Palestine, has just traversed the Soudan. He warns the English to beware of the professed friendship of the Egyptians, who secretly favor the rebels. He says the troops of the Mudir of Dongola are even now corresponding with the Mahdi. The Mudir wants to utilize the Mahdi's power and found a new Mahomedan state in the Soudan and expel the English. Should the Mahdi advance on Dongola the Dongolese and Kabbabesh tribes will certainly join the rebels.

Cairo, Nov. 14.—Letters from Gordon arrived at Debbah to-day. A Dongola despatch states that Wolseley has received a letter from Gordon dated Nov. 4th, confirming the massacre of Col Stewart and Rowen and Mr Herbin. Gordon says he is delighted to hear of the British advance up the Nile, and hopes to be able to maintain his hold at Khartoum until the arrival of the expedition. He says he continues to harass the Mahdi with his steamers whenever the latter attempt to approach Khartoum. The Mahdi is encamped one day's march from Khartoum. Gordon's letter also says that his position in Khartoum is very secure and that his troops are in excellent spirits. He says the Mahdi regularly receives European newspapers, wherefrom he learns the movement of the British troops in Egypt.

Cairo, Nov. 15.—The Canadian boatmen are experiencing more difficulty in getting boats up the cataracts of the Nile than they anticipated. The muddiness of the water prevents them seeing the rocks. The difficulty at the Dal cataract, however, is diminishing, and the flotilla's progress is likely to increase.

Cairo, Nov. 16.—Orders have been received to forward reinforcements up the Nile with great despatch. It is thought the position at Dongola is becoming serious. An accident occurred on the Alexandria and Cairo railway by which several English officers were injured and some Arabs killed.

London, Nov. 13.—In the house of commons to-day the Marquis of Hartington moved an appropriation of a million pounds for the Nile expedition. He explained that the object was the relief of Gen Gordon, but said Gen Wolseley was not precluded from establishing a government over Khartoum and the surrounding district. The appropriation was passed by a vote of 73 to 17. This evening Lord Hartington read a telegram from Gordon, dated August 26th, as follows: Khartoum provisioned for five months; shall send Stewart and French and English consuls to relieve Dongola after destroying Berber.

Cairo, Nov. 18.—Dongola advices state that the rebels returned in great force to Amerdman, near Khartoum, 20 days ago. Gen Gordon sent two steamers to shell them out, but the attempt was unsuccessful. The rebels returned the fire vigorously with Krupp cannon, and

with such execution that the paddle of one of the steamers was soon disabled. Both steamers returned to Khartoum.

THE RELIGIOUS DISTURBANCES IN MONTREAL.

A meeting of Protestant ministers was held on Thursday morning in Knox Church, Montreal, to protest against the recent interference by the mob with the meetings held by the Rev Mr Chiniquy in that city. Thirty-four ministers were present, connected with the Anglican, Presbyterian, Methodist, Baptist, Congregational and Reformed Episcopal Churches, convened by the Presbyterian Committee of French Evangelization. The Rev Principal MacVicar was appointed chairman and the Rev Professor Shaw secretary.

Letters of sympathy with the object of the meeting were read from the Rev Canon Norman and the Rev Canon Anderson.

The Chairman and the Rev Messrs Doudiet and Cruchet gave statements of the circumstances which were the occasion of the meeting. The Rev Dr Stevenson spoke in cordial sympathy with the object of the meeting, but strongly objected to the offensively controversial character of the addresses of the Rev Mr Chiniquy.

Messrs Doudiet and Cruchet testified that the recent utterances of Mr Chiniquy were most courteous, affectionate and conciliatory and could give offence to no one.

The Rev Mr Mackay maintained the right of Mr Chiniquy to treat any subject in any way he wished, and if opponents did not like it they need not listen. He claimed that the Protestants of Montreal were too weak kneed, and on this account Romanists were becoming increasingly intolerant.

The Rev Dr Potts said that in this matter we must leave out of sight altogether Mr Chiniquy and the church he represented. He maintained that at any cost the right of liberty of speech must be defended in this British city and Province. He then moved, seconded by the Rev Mr Mackay:

Resolved.—That in the opinion of this meeting, composed of the Ministers of the various Protestant churches in the city of Montreal, full liberty of worship and liberty of speech are rights which belong to all creeds and nationalities in the land, and should be freely accorded without hindrance or restriction.

That the recent acts of mobs in this city, whereby several of the French Protestant churches have been repeatedly attacked and damaged, are a wanton and unwarrantable interference with these rights, such as merits the severest condemnation.

That while gratefully recognizing the service rendered by the police in restraining the violence of the mob, and in seeking to prevent further damage to property and life, this meeting respectfully urges the authorities to take the most vigorous measures to prevent any continuation of these unlawful acts, and pledges to them its hearty encouragement and support in so doing.

The motion was carried unanimously and with enthusiasm.

After short speeches by the Rev Messrs Galbraith, Lafleur, Upham, Fleck, Wells, Beaudry, Duclos, McCaul, Scrimger and Professor Campbell, upon motion of the Rev Mr Lindsay, seconded by the Rev Mr Fleck, it was ordered that copies of the resolution be sent to the daily press of Montreal and Toronto to His Honor the Lieutenant-Governor of Quebec, the Mayor, Chief of Police and Chairman of Police Committee of Montreal, and to the Protestant pastors of the city to be read in the churches.

Upon motion of the Rev Mr Scrimger, seconded by the Rev J. McCaul, a committee was appointed, consisting of the Rev Messrs MacVicar, Potts, Lindsay, Doudiet, Wells, Shaw, Stevenson, Upham, Beaudry and the mover, to consider what further action it may be necessary to take to secure proper protection of Protestant rights in this city.—Witness.

THE PROTESTANT GUARD.

The Gazette says: Rev Mr Chiniquy preached on temperance on Thursday night in l'Eglise du Sauveur, Canning street. The church was filled to overflowing, even the open space near the door being filled with people standing. The Presbyterian students maintained excellent order throughout, the service being only once interrupted by about forty people leaving their seats and tramping out. A number more had risen, when Mr Chiniquy, in a sarcastic tone, said to the disturbers, "Gentlemen, you are very polite to disturb an audience thus," and the others at once resumed their seats. During the slight disturbance thus caused a lady is said to have fainted. On the street everything was quiet, Chief Paradis having made good his word that he would maintain order. The chief was in command of the central body posted in front of the church, while Sub-Chief Laney organized the remainder into patrols, each headed by a sergeant, and these marched up and down the street, clearing away the crowd and breaking up every little knot of persons as they gathered. No one was allowed to stand for a minute, and consequently the roughs were obliged to take to St Joseph street, where they collected in large numbers. Notwithstanding all these precautions several overt acts of violence were committed. A well-picked bone was thrown among the police with such force that it was clear it came from the hands of no cook, and several stones were thrown at the windows but fortunately missed their mark. A half brick fell on the sidewalk, passing between some of the police but striking no one. It is said these missiles were thrown from the roofs of the houses opposite. Just as the congregation left the church a procession was seen wending its way down the street from St Bonaventure street, and on arriving opposite the church a young man, who appeared to be in command, gave the words, "Counter-march, halt, front," and the body was halted opposite the church, all the movements being gone through with military precision. The procession was composed of smart-looking young men, who seemed to be no tyros in military drill, and all were armed with clubs and axe-handles. They were of course set down for the rioters, and the chief went over to reconstitute with them, but was rather taken back when they told him they had come to protect Mr Chiniquy and escort him home. They refused to tell what organization they belonged to, saying simply that they were "the Protestant guard." Mr Chiniquy was handed into his carriage when his guard greeted him with three cheers and a tiger, to which the Rev gentleman responded by a simple "Thank you." Some fifty men marched in front taking up the whole breadth of the street, a double line marched

each side of the carriage and the remainder brought up the rear marching in four. On reaching the corner of Bonaventure street a large crowd of roughs were found standing ready for mischief, but the sight of the imposing array was too much for them and they maintained silence. The procession marched along St Antoine street, up to Dorchester and round by the Windsor hotel up to St Catharine street to the corner of Peel where Mr Chiniquy is stopping. The Rev gentleman mounted the steps and silence having been obtained, addressed the crowd thanking them for the protection they had afforded him and closing as follows: Dear friends, be orderly and quiet and make no disturbance and may "God bless you." After giving three more cheers the crowd formed into two and marched singing and shouting defiantly back to Phillips square where speeches were made urging the men to be ready to turn out again on Sunday evening when Mr Chiniquy would preach again and they expected their numbers would reach one thousand. The gathering then uncovered and sang "God Save the Queen," after which they dispersed.

It was afterwards learned that this strange organization was formed at a meeting held on Phillip's square, and after being thoroughly organized they marched down to St Joseph street where they encountered the procession of roughs who had gathered to disturb the meeting. The latter, seeing this body approaching, very wisely kept out of the way and made no trouble. The organization kept away from the church altogether, so as not to embarrass the police, until they were notified that service was over, when they marched down as aforesaid, keeping their formation better than many military bodies. The only disturbance that took place was when a rowdy took them for the rioters and shouted "Down with Chiniquy," when one of the men stepped out of the ranks and knocked him down.

SERVICE ON SUNDAY EVENING.

Mr Chiniquy preached again on Sunday evening in l'Eglise du Sauveur Canning street, but this time there was not the slightest disturbance of any kind, the mob having evidently come to the conclusion that the authorities had made up their minds to preserve order. The police patrolled the street from Bonaventure to Notre Dame west, keeping the crowd moving. Policemen were stationed at each corner to prevent crowds from gathering. This duty was only indifferently performed, however, and in some cases the police, by entering into conversation with the loafers, were themselves the means of making them congregate. Sub-Chief Laney and Detectives Richardson and Glad moved around from place to place dispersing the crowds and recalling the constables to their duty. A number of policemen were out in plain clothes, and did good service. The "Protestant guard" did not come near the church in a body, but several hundreds of their number in parties of two and three kept walking up and down, ready to pounce upon anyone attempting to throw stones. It was stated that the rioters had gathered in a hall close by, where a variety performance was supposed to be going on, but in reality they were said to be waiting to attack the "guard" when it came along. When the service in the church was over, great difficulty was found in getting a cab to convey the preacher to his residence, but one was finally procured, and he entered accompanied by Chief Paradis and the two detectives. A posse of constables was to have surrounded the carriage, but the carter misunderstood his orders and started off at a quick trot, leaving the constables behind. No violence was attempted however, the only demonstration being a storm of hissing and hooting from the corner loafers.

At her residence, Fort Covington, on the 7th instant, Mary J. Cheeney, aged about 45 years. At his residence, Fort Covington, on the 11th inst., Horatio N. Spencer, aged 77 years. At Fort Covington, on the 13th inst., Miriam Stiles, wife of R. B. Crippin, aged 62 years. At Elgin, on the 15th inst., Mrs. 74 years and 6 months. The deceased was a native of Calder, Scotland.

At Dundee village, on the 12th instant, the wife of Oliver Monique, jr., of a son. At St Agnes de Dundee, on the 13th instant, the wife of John Denneen, of a son. On the 11th October, the wife of the Rev J. V. McDowell, B.A., Prospect, Ont., of a son. At Huntington, on the 18th inst., the wife of Mr J. C. McMillan, of a son.

MARRIED. At San Francisco, Cal., October 29th, 1884, Louis Barnard, of Halfmoon Bay, Cal., to Mrs Mary Keeler, formerly of this place.

DIED.

At her residence, Fort Covington, on the 7th instant, Mary J. Cheeney, aged about 45 years. At his residence, Fort Covington, on the 11th inst., Horatio N. Spencer, aged 77 years. At Fort Covington, on the 13th inst., Miriam Stiles, wife of R. B. Crippin, aged 62 years. At Elgin, on the 15th inst., Mrs. 74 years and 6 months. The deceased was a native of Calder, Scotland.

Montreal, Nov. 17.—There were about 650 head of butchers' cattle offered on Viger market to-day, but, as has been the case for some time past, none of them were in prime condition, and butchers complain that they are not able to get suitable heaves to supply their best customers with the kind of beef they require. Mr N. Kennedy visited this market to-day and bought up all the thirty steers he could get for shipment to Britain as stockers. He purchased over 40 head for this purpose paying from 3 1/2 to 4c per pound for them. A few head of the best butchers' cattle were bought at 4c to 4 1/2c per lb., and considerably higher prices would be paid for choice animals. Pretty good fat cows and common steers sold at about 35c each, or about 3 1/2c per lb.; common dry cows at from 24c to 28c each, or rather less than 3c per lb. Small leanish stock were very plentiful and dull of sale at from 28c to 32c each, or 1 1/2c to 2c per lb. G. Laviolette bought an extraordinary fine calf, weighing 540 lbs., for \$30. Two other pretty good calves were sold at \$13 each. There were over 1000 sheep and lambs offered on the market to-day and prices were rather lower. Sheep sold at from 33c to 35c each and lambs at from 32c to 34c each. Live hogs are not so plentiful as they have been of late and prices are higher, sales being made at from 5c to 5 1/2c per lb., and higher prices are being asked for small lots of choice hogs.

Montreal, Nov. 19.—Wholesale prices for best Ontario bag flour \$1.85 to \$1.90. City bag \$2.35 to \$2.40. Oatmeal in bags \$1.90 to \$2. Butcher continues the same, a fair demand for fine qualities and common and inferior neglected. Creamery 24 to 26c, choice dairy 19 to 22c, inferior 14 to 17c. Cheese is steady at 1 1/2 to 1 1/4c. Eggs 20 to 21c. On Bonsecours market Oats 90c to 90c and Buckwheat \$1.15 to \$1.25 per bag. Beans lower, white selling at \$1.10 and red at \$1.50. Early Rose Potatoes 55c per bag. Apples without change. For dressed turkeys 6 to 8c per lb, ducks 8 to 10c each, 7 to 8c, chickens 6 to 8c. Dressed Hogs 8c to 8 1/2c.

For Baking of all kinds, use only Fleischmann & Co.'s unrivalled Compressed Yeast! For sale by C. S. BENOVA, Huntington and J. McGRANZ, Ormstown. The only pure and reliable Yeast in the market. Try Fleischmann & Co.'s for Bread, Rolls, Biscuits, Griddle and Buckwheat Cakes. All first-class Bakers use it. Factory Depot: 70 St Antoine Street, Montreal. J. Szwany, Manager.

weight and the average yield of the spring and fall varieties is 22.3 bushels per acre, or 9.6 more than last year. Oats also show a large yield, although in the northern and northwestern counties this and other spring grains suffered from the drought of June and July. Compared with the harvest of 1883, the aggregate and average yield of cereals is as follows. The total yield of peas is 13,691, 605 bushels or 3,000,000 bushels more than last year, while the average per acre is 24 bushels or 4.3 more than last year. The quality is of unvarying excellence, little or no damage having been done by the bug, Beans and corn, which were in an unpromising condition at the end of July, made a surprising good recovery in August and steadily improved to maturity, the yield of the former of 592,044 bushels and of the latter of 12,935,889 bushels, being an average of 23.8 and 74 bushels per acre respectively. Last year both crops were destroyed by the early frost. The root crop is generally an excellent one, especially potatoes, mangels and carrots. Turnips suffered to some extent from the August drought, but they are of good quality. The clover midge has been very destructive on all fields from which a first crop of clover was taken, but where the fields were pastured till the beginning or middle of June the seed was unharmed.

Woodstock, Ont. Nov. 18.—Yesterday afternoon about 4 o'clock, a tramp called at Ira Hammasson's West Zorra, and after getting something to eat walked to the barn and set fire to a straw stack, which soon communicated to the barn containing seven hundred bushels of wheat and two hundred of barley, also thirty tons of hay, all being consumed. He then proceeded to Alex. McDonald's 26 concession. Finding that gentlemen washing his buggy he asked for a night's lodging, and being refused walked to the other side of the barn, remarking that McDonald would be sorry for it, touched a match to the straw stack, which was destroyed with the barn and the whole season's crop. He then ran across to lot 27, and set fire to Thos. Rutherford's straw stack, destroying two barns with the year's crops and four hogs. Then he went to the 8th concession, and was detected setting fire to Walter Meadow's straw stack in time to drown it out, but not in time to catch the tramp, who is still at large.

Victoria, B.C., November 17.—News has arrived from Kitsim Kalim river, an affluent of Skeena, between Aberdeen and Lorne creek, that prospectors have made a rich gold strike, taking out as much as \$5 to the pan. Some splendid specimens have been brought down.

London, Nov. 18.—A conference of landowners and farmers was held in London to-day, and resolutions adopted declaring that a substantial reduction of rent is essential to meet the present agricultural depression and enable tenants properly to cultivate the land; that it is necessary to encourage enterprise by giving complete security for money expended by tenants on improvements, and by abolishing distress; that courts of arbitration should be established in all counties, to settle disputes between landlords and tenants.

BIRTHS. At Dundee village, on the 12th instant, the wife of Oliver Monique, jr., of a son. At St Agnes de Dundee, on the 13th instant, the wife of John Denneen, of a son. On the 11th October, the wife of the Rev J. V. McDowell, B.A., Prospect, Ont., of a son. At Huntington, on the 18th inst., the wife of Mr J. C. McMillan, of a son.

MARRIED. At San Francisco, Cal., October 29th, 1884, Louis Barnard, of Halfmoon Bay, Cal., to Mrs Mary Keeler, formerly of this place.

DIED.

At her residence, Fort Covington, on the 7th instant, Mary J. Cheeney, aged about 45 years. At his residence, Fort Covington, on the 11th inst., Horatio N. Spencer, aged 77 years. At Fort Covington, on the 13th inst., Miriam Stiles, wife of R. B. Crippin, aged 62 years. At Elgin, on the 15th inst., Mrs. 74 years and 6 months. The deceased was a native of Calder, Scotland.

Montreal, Nov. 17.—There were about 650 head of butchers' cattle offered on Viger market to-day, but, as has been the case for some time past, none of them were in prime condition, and butchers complain that they are not able to get suitable heaves to supply their best customers with the kind of beef they require. Mr N. Kennedy visited this market to-day and bought up all the thirty steers he could get for shipment to Britain as stockers. He purchased over 40 head for this purpose paying from 3 1/2 to 4c per pound for them. A few head of the best butchers' cattle were bought at 4c to 4 1/2c per lb., and considerably higher prices would be paid for choice animals. Pretty good fat cows and common steers sold at about 35c each, or about 3 1/2c per lb.; common dry cows at from 24c to 28c each, or rather less than 3c per lb. Small leanish stock were very plentiful and dull of sale at from 28c to 32c each, or 1 1/2c to 2c per lb. G. Laviolette bought an extraordinary fine calf, weighing 540 lbs., for \$30. Two other pretty good calves were sold at \$13 each. There were over 1000 sheep and lambs offered on the market to-day and prices were rather lower. Sheep sold at from 33c to 35c each and lambs at from 32c to 34c each. Live hogs are not so plentiful as they have been of late and prices are higher, sales being made at from 5c to 5 1/2c per lb., and higher prices are being asked for small lots of choice hogs.

Montreal, Nov. 19.—Wholesale prices for best Ontario bag flour \$1.85 to \$1.90. City bag \$2.35 to \$2.40. Oatmeal in bags \$1.90 to \$2. Butcher continues the same, a fair demand for fine qualities and common and inferior neglected. Creamery 24 to 26c, choice dairy 19 to 22c, inferior 14 to 17c. Cheese is steady at 1 1/2 to 1 1/4c. Eggs 20 to 21c. On Bonsecours market Oats 90c to 90c and Buckwheat \$1.15 to \$1.25 per bag. Beans lower, white selling at \$1.10 and red at \$1.50. Early Rose Potatoes 55c per bag. Apples without change. For dressed turkeys 6 to 8c per lb, ducks 8 to 10c each, 7 to 8c, chickens 6 to 8c. Dressed Hogs 8c to 8 1/2c.

For Baking of all kinds, use only Fleischmann & Co.'s unrivalled Compressed Yeast! For sale by C. S. BENOVA, Huntington and J. McGRANZ, Ormstown. The only pure and reliable Yeast in the market. Try Fleischmann & Co.'s for Bread, Rolls, Biscuits, Griddle and Buckwheat Cakes. All first-class Bakers use it. Factory Depot: 70 St Antoine Street, Montreal. J. Szwany, Manager.

1884 CHRISTMAS & NEW-YEAR, 1885

WILLIAM THIRD & CO. beg to announce that they have just received and opened out a large and attractive stock of Holiday Goods suitable for Christmas and New Year presents, comprising an immense and wonderful stock of beautiful Yees, ornamented with silver and gold; Fruit Plates, something new; China Tea sets, ornamented with gold and silver; also Bedroom sets, Jugs, Glass sets, ornamented ink-stands, fancy glass Bread-Plates, ornamented Egg-Dishes, Biscuit-Baskets, ornamented Plates, Lamps, Candelabra, Cans, China Jugs, fancy Shell Boxes, fancy Gift Mirrors, Lockets, Chains, China and Wax Dolls, Toilet sets, Mantel sets, Moustache Cups and Saucers (something really new), Silver Butter and Pickle Dishes, ornamented Tobacco Jars (something very handsome), Magic Lanterns, Albums, Autograph Albums, Mosaic Frames, Mottos, Chromos, fancy Slipper Patterns, TOYS of every description, large and small, Fruit Dishes, &c.

Cases of Shawls and Mantles and Mantle Cloths of the newest designs. Cases of fancy Dress Goods, fancy Clouds, and fancy wool Knitted Shawls. Cases of Ladies' and Gentlemen's Persian Lambskin Caps; also real Scotch Caps. Cases of fancy Silk Handkerchiefs, Children's fancy Polkas and Fur Caps. Cases of Men's and Boys' Overcoats, Undercoats, Pants and Vests, also Rubber Coats. Cases of Men's fancy Flannel Shirts, Under-shirts, and Under-pants. Cases of Ladies', Gentlemen's and Children's Overboots, Rubbers and Boccasinis. Cases of Gentlemen's Ladies', Misses', and Children's Boots and Shoes. Novelties in fancy Sleigh-Bells, Skates, Trunks, and Valises. Balles of Buffalo Robes, fancy Sleigh Robes, Buffalo-Robe Mantles and Trimmings. Balles of Wall Paper, Bordering, Gages' School Books, &c., &c.

Bales of Tapestry, Hemp, and all-wool Carpets, Hall Floor Oil Cloths, Window Curtains, Lambrequins, and fancy Tassels. Also a large and attractive stock of Choice Groceries, Crockery, Glassware, and Hardware, &c., which will be sold for cash at a discount at from 10 to 15 per cent. under regular selling prices.

WILLIAM THIRD & CO. Huntington, 20th November, 1884. P.S.—Call and see something new in fancy ornamental goods, suitable for Birthday and Wedding Presents. W.T.A.Co.

A PURE YEAST! NO CHEMICALS. FRESH EVERY DAY! TRY FLEISCHMANN & CO'S UNRIVALLED. For sale by C. S. BENOVA, Huntington, and J. McGRANZ, Ormstown.

IMPORTANT! IMPORTANT! FOR IMPORTANT REASONS, we find it necessary to have all notes and accounts due us paid by the 1st day of December. HUNTER BROS.

AUCTION SALE. Tuesday, Nov. 25th, at residence of JONAS CAMERON. Port Lewis: horses, cattle, reaper and other implements, vehicles, hay, &c. 10 months' credit. A. PHILIPS, Auctioneer.

Tuesday, Dec. 2nd, at the residence of FRANCES TARRANT, 1161 Upper St. George Street, 1 top buggy, 1 open top, 1 horse, 1 wagon, 1 3-wheeled express, 10 cutters, 2 pair belted-hags, 2 wheelbarrows, 1 scraper, 3 milch cows, 1 span horse, 12 months' credit. A. PHILIPS, Auctioneer.

On TUESDAY, Dec. 2nd, at the residence of JOHN HASTIE, 300 George Street, (Black Horse); 1 brood mare 6 years old, 1 brood mare 1 year old, 1 brood mare 4 years old (all with foal to Bell's horse), 1 2-year old horse colt (off Conqueror), 1 year old horse colt (off Conqueror), 1 year old horse colt (off J. R. Walter), 13 milch cows, 1 3-year old bull, 1 2-year old heifer, 2 2-year old heifers, 3 2-year old heifers, 2 1-year old steers, 3 1-year old heifers, 4 spring calves, 2 spring pigs, 1 ram, 13 ewes, 17 lambs, 13 ducks, 4 dozen hens, 1 double waggon, 1 waggon rack, 1 Scotch cart, 1 light spring cart, 1 pair cart wheels, 1 horse-rake, 1 buggy with pole and shafts, 3 pair belted-hags, 1 cutter with pole and shafts, 1 single wood-sleigh, 1 stoneboat, 1 milk wagon, 1 reaper (combined), 1 Warrior mower, 1 iron plow, 2 pair harness, 1 Randall harrow, 1 iron grubber, 1 cultivator, 2 horse rakes, 4 binding chains, 2 milk cans, 2 creamery cans, dairy utensils, 1 scalding trough, 1 roller, all the harness, 1 threshing mill, 1 straw-cutter (run by horse-power), 1 fanning mill, 1 hay knife, 1 large culley, spades, forks, shovels, &c., &c.; also the whole of the HERRINGTON FARM, situated about 300 rods from the city, consisting of 10 barrels apple, 300 bushels oats, 62 bushels peas, 62 bushels buckwheat, 75 bushels wheat, 55 bushels beans, 3000 bundles hay, also the whole of the straw, 200 lbs wool, 4 dozen bags, 4 pieces 24ft. 2 1/2 inch hemlock timber, 2 creamery cans, 2 pieces 2 1/2 inch ditto, 12 pieces 10ft. girths, a lot of lumber, 11 pieces 12ft. long 11x11, 11 pieces 45ft. long 11x11, 5 pieces 45ft. long 9x25, 6 pieces 30ft. long 10x15, 3 pieces 20ft. long 10x15, 13 pieces 45ft. long 11x11, 5 pieces 32ft. long 11x11, 10 pieces 25ft. long 11x11, 10 pieces 10ft. long 11x11, 10 pieces 13ft. long 11x15, 10 pieces 10ft. long 11x15; 4500ft. hemlock boards 12ft. long, 4000ft. ditto 14ft. long; 21 pieces 32x braces, 672ft. 2 1/2 in. pipe, 1000ft. 4 in. pipe, 3200ft. elm, 2000ft. birch, maple, and ash, 21 pieces 14ft. rafters, 21 pieces 2 1/2 inch ditto, 12 pieces 10ft. girths, a lot of round timber, 379 cedar pickets, 90 cordstave-wood, a large quantity of uncut wood. The whole without reserve. Over \$5, 12 months' credit. Sale to commence at 8 o'clock a.m. D. VAN BUREN, Auctioneer.

Also to be sold same day, 12 1/2 acres of bush land situated in the 8th range of Jamestown, Lot No. 16 of old survey. Terms to be made known on day of sale.

Thursday, Dec. 4th, at residence of late THOMAS ALLAN, 2 miles north of Franklin Centre: cattle, implements, vehicles, harness, &c. 9 months' credit.

LADIES: COME TO OUR STORE FOR BARGAINS! PRESS GOODS, WINCEYS, FELT SKIRTS, VE-VETEMENTS, FLANNELS, HOOD SKIRTS, MANTLES, &c. TO THE LADIES!

Special assortment of goods. We have just opened out Underclothing, "henlie" ties, &c. Clouds, Wool Shawls, Hosiery, Knit Vests, &c. Tukes, Mitts, Jackets, &c. We have Tukes, Hoods, Fancy Knit Caps, Jersey Suits and Dresses, Knit Jackets, &c. HOUSEKEEPERS: CALL AND SEE THE BARGAINS WE ARE GIVING IN Grey and White Blankets, Woolen Sheetings, Tickings, Pillow Cases, Napkins, Crochets, &c.

IMMENSE SLAUGHTER!

Goods given away at one-half their value at the Post-Office Store!
Franklin Centre, P.Q.

EXTRAORDINARY BARGAINS in men's and boys' clothing. \$20,000 worth of goods to be sacrificed! We are loaded from cellar to roof with goods, and our immense stock MUST BE SOLD BEFORE JANUARY 1st, 1915, to make room for Spring purchases. We invite all to call, and examine our stock before purchasing elsewhere. It is an established fact, that we never humbug. 50 years' test is good proof of the pudding. **SO DON'T FORGET THE OLD RELIABLE STORE.** About \$10,000 worth of Ready-made Clothing has to be disposed of, regardless of cost, within the specified time, also

AN IMMENSE STOCK OF DRESS GOODS. Winceys, Silks, Hoops, Crêpones, Kid Gloves, Flannels, Velvet, Clonks, Flowers, Hosiery, Lustras, Velvet (all colors), Feathers, Shawls.

In fact, if you want THE LEADING HOUSE FOR DRESS GOODS of any description, GO TO CANTWELL'S.

IF YOU WANT Boots, Shoes, Moccasins, Felt Leggings, Rubbers, etc., GO TO CANTWELL'S, where you can get them cheaper than anywhere else.

IF YOU WANT any kind of Hardware, Glassware, or Crockery, GO TO CANTWELL'S.

IF YOU WANT A SEWING MACHINE, CHEAP! GO TO CANTWELL'S, as he has a large stock of them cheap for cash. A \$50-machine for \$35.

IF YOU WANT A FIRST-CLASS ORGAN, we have a large stock of them, which we offer very low. Can give you a \$100 Organ for \$75—7 stops, 2 sets reeds, black walnut case, and warranted for 5 years. Call and examine them before purchasing elsewhere. We have on hand FIRST-CLASS PIANOS, very cheap; also a large stock of the latest in Organettes, Trumpets, etc.

IF YOU WANT A SET OF GOOD HARNESSES, nickel or gold mountings, single or double, all hand-made, and of the best material, VERY VERY CHEAP! GO TO CANTWELL'S.

IF YOU WANT LEATHER HALTERS, Wolf Halters, Curricling, Blankets, Interfering Straps, Wolf Robes and Buffalo Robes, GO TO CANTWELL'S.

IF YOU WANT A GOOD COON COAT OR A GOOD FUR CAP, GO TO CANTWELL'S, for he has the cheapest and the best assortment of goods, so go and buy your goods at Cantwell's and you will feel happy. **DON'T STAY AWAY.**

IF YOU WANT A GOOD WAGON OR CUTTER, of first-class workmanship and style, GO TO CANTWELL'S, for he has the best Sleighs. Young man, if you want a nice stylish car, to take your girl for a drive, see mine before purchasing elsewhere.

We have a good assortment of COOKING STOVES, latest styles and fine patterns, very cheap.

Everything in the Store is guaranteed to be sold within the next 60 days, at a great reduction in price. Come one, come all! and participate in the grand Clearing Sale!

F. A. CANTWELL,
FRANKLIN CENTRE.

HUNTINGDON PROTESTANT CEMETERY COMPANY.

PROPRIETORS OF BURIAL LOTS in the above Cemetery can receive the Deed of their Lot, by applying at the office of the undersigned in the County Building in the Village of Huntingdon, on and after Monday, the 17th inst. Those holding a receipt for the payment of their Lot are requested to bring the receipt with them when applying for their Deed, and all proprietors who have not paid for their Lot are required to do so on or before

Huntingdon, 13th Nov, 1884.

DRIVING! DRIVING! DRIVING!

Those desiring of having a good drive this winter, can do so by purchasing a FIRST-CLASS SLEIGH from C. A. McNEE, who has just received 2 car loads of Driving Sleights of all styles, for pleasure and business, from the

GANOQUE CARRIAGE AND SLEIGH COMPANY of GANOQUE, ONT.

who received the gold medal for the finest display of Carriages and Sleights at the Provincial Exhibition held at Ottawa Sept., 1884, and who are the leading manufacturing firm in Canada. The Sleights will give satisfaction equal to the Chatham Wagon, and always have in stock.

MILLER'S Patent Reindeer Cutter!
Most appropriate design and the finest Sleigh on the market.

TRY ONE! ORDER NOW! PRICES LOW!
C. A. McNEE, Ormstown.

FOR SALE,
THAT well-known property, known as the BACK STORE, in the Village of Dewittville, occupied by R. McCaffrey & Co., consisting of a large Store, complete for all requirements of trade, with 4 rooms upstairs laid out as a dwelling. Attached are a back store, granary, stable, sheds, with a good well and large garden, containing 12 Famous trees in bearing. The property is within a few acres of the G. T. station. Possession given 1st of May next. As the proprietor is an invalid, he desires to sell at once. Apply to the proprietor, THOS. G. EATON, Boyd Settlement, P.O. Huntingdon.

NOTHING MADE BY GOING TO MONTREAL.

FURNITURE
AS CHEAP AT A. G. HENDERSON'S AS IN MONTREAL, WITH THE EXCEPTION OF THE FREIGHT.

WE have now on hand a large stock, and to keep the trade at home, selling at Montreal prices. If you do not believe it, just note a few of the prices as quoted below:

HAIR-CLOTH SOFAS, upholstered in first-class style, \$16
WALNUT FRAME HAIR-CLOTH

PARLOR SUITES
(7 pieces) for \$48.

ASH BEDROOM SUITES
(7 pieces) for \$33.

WOVEN-WIRE MATTRESSES for \$5.50.

Chairs, Bedsteads, Cradles, Cots, Tables, Washstands, Towel-Racks, etc., etc., at proportionate rates.

GIVE US A CALL, and you will see that you can buy anything in the Furniture line just as cheap as in the City of Montreal.

WE have the agency for the MODEL WASHER and BLEACHER. It just costs \$3, and all it requires is a trial to ensure its sale.

A. G. HENDERSON,
CENTRAL BLOCK.

Huntingdon, Oct. 14, 94.

ARCHIBALD, McCORMICK, and DUCLOS,
Advocates,

102 St. Francis Xavier Street, Montreal.

Almerman J. S. Archibald, M.A., B.C.L., Prof. Criminal Law, McGill College.

D. McCORMICK, B.C.L., CHAIRMAN, DUCLOS, B.A., B.C.L., M.A., Prof. Law, McGill College.

Mr. McCORMICK will attend the Courts in Beauport, Ste. Marie, and Huntingdon, and give special attention to the District.

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

Accounts for collection may be addressed to the firm to H. B. McCORMICK, Huntingdon.

HUNTINGDON COUNTY BANK
Open from 10 to 3 O'clock.

INTEREST allowed on deposits; and notes discounted. Cheques issued to depositors at one-half rates.

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

MACLAREN, LEET, SMITH, & ROGERS,
Advocates, etc.,

103 St. James Street, Montreal.

Accounts for collection may be addressed to the firm to H. B. McCORMICK, Huntingdon.

AN INCIDENT OF ENGLISH RAILWAY TRAVEL.

The following story was the actual experience of a young girl travelling in England, and is made public after a lapse of some years, because it is a striking illustration of the unpleasant possibilities of the English railway system, to which public attention has been directed, lately by more than one tragedy.

I should say for American readers who have not been abroad, that an English railway car is divided into compartments, and that the passengers are locked into these on leaving each station by the conductor or guard. As fiction, the incident would not be deserving of notice, but the fact that it actually happened, and that its sequel is being worked out now, among us, gives it a more definite claim upon our interest.

"Ugh! What a fine day!" thought I, one December morning, in never mind what winter, as I got up and began dressing myself, as well as I could, with fingers that absolutely ached from the cold, and a general feeling of congestion in my inner woman; "Yes, water frozen hard and fast in the pitcher, and the towels about as pliable as sheetiron."

Then I cast a despairing glance at the fireplace which yawned in black emptiness behind a screen of faded green paper which fluttered up and down as the wind poured down the chimney.

"How I wish I wasn't a genteel pauper, and could exchange places with the lazzaroni sunning themselves in this blessed moment on the steps of St. Peter's, eating macaroni by the yard and enjoying the dolce far niente as only light-hearted tramps have done from the days of Autolykus down. If it wasn't for papa, I should go straight back to bed, and stay there for a week," and I jerked the blind up, viciously, letting in a pale gray light, which seemed to make discomfort visible.

Outside, everything was snowbound; the trees on the lawn, with every bow and twig outlined against the sky, looked like so many gigantic specimens of sea-weed; the houses in the village seemed to be huddling together to keep warm, and the church spire to have moved up quite into our neighborhood during the night, though it was more than a mile away, while the only sign of life to be seen was a feeble column of smoke puffed out by our kitchen chimney.

The prayer-bell rang; it always does ring just at a certain stage of my toilet when I can neither go forward nor backward without considerable loss of time, and it is the signal for turning a somersault into my clothes and arranging my hair as with a pitchfork.

I scamped around with such hearty good-will that it was not long before I ran down stairs to what was really our living-room, though we might have christened it by any number of genteel titles, since it was at once drawing-room, morning-room, and library; and here my heart went out to meet the two best things one could find in similar circumstances: papa, with a pleasant smile of welcome such as relatives (more's the pity!) too rarely wear for each other, and a glorious coal-fire piled up in the grate with a reckless extravagance not often seen in our ménage, and only to be justified by the low conduct of the thermometer.

Prayers ensued, then breakfast, and I was sitting on papa's knee, laughing and chattering, when there came a loud peal at the front door.

"It can't be Miss Cunningham," I cried; "she spent the morning here yesterday, and Miss Scott is too much afraid of rheumatism to put her nose out in this weather; it must be Miss Gardiner! Tidal waves and earthquakes wouldn't keep her away from the rectory! It is delightful, papa, of course, to be the daughter of a particularly handsome, attractive widower, but like other positions of trust, it has drawbacks."

Then getting quite up into the corner of the window, I pressed my face against the pane, and got an oblique view of a small boy shivering on the steps, stamping his feet and blowing his hands.

Was that the uniform of the telegraph company? Yes, and my heart gave a frightened thump against my ribs, a sort of avant-courier of those to follow.

In a moment my dear old nurse, Jean, appeared with one of those dreadful yellow envelopes, which I have always had a horror of since the day I was summoned home from school by one to receive my mother's last kiss.

In this case my nerves' dislike was justified. Papa tore open the envelope and read the contents.

Your Aunt Betty is very ill, and Hebert has sent for us, said he. 'What is to be done?' This is Saturday, and I can't get any one to take my place, and the Bishop comes to-morrow. You must go alone," he added after a moment's thought.

"Go alone, papa!" I echoed, quite stunned by the proposition, for I had never been fifty miles from home in my life.

Yes, dear, and lose no time about it. You must catch the 12.20 train. I will take you to the station, and may see some one that I can ask to look after you. If not I will tip the guard, and he will take care of you. Hebert will meet you at his end of the line.

Glancing at the clock, I saw that it was half-past ten, so I hurried off to my room, which looked fifty times more dismal than before in the light of such depressing news, and my modest preparations for the journey were soon made. Jean produced from her private stores a travelling rug and foot-warmer, hovered anxiously about me, and gave me numerous injunctions. I was not to "haver my" strangers, nor lose my siller, part from my luggage, mislay my tickets, sit in a draught, read in the train, or do a dozen other things. An impossibly discreet programme was laid down for me, and I was promising obedience, when the cab came. Papa put me in and we were off.

Arrived at the station, we found a lady seated in the waiting-room almost barricaded from view by the heaps of bags and boxes and wraps with which her maid and footman had surrounded her, and while papa was getting my ticket for Carlisle, she subjected me to a thoroughly cold-blooded, depreciatory scrutiny, all the more galling because it was unresentable.

To my surprise, she proved to be an acquaintance of papa's; they exchanged greetings, and he came over, presently, to tell me that Mrs. Grahame was going to London, en route for Italy, and would take me under her wing. I was presented, and got two fingers and a cold stare. The train rolled in, we hurried into our carriage, and I had only time to give papa a hasty embrace and catch a dismaying view of

him on the platform, and we were gliding out into the fields.

For a little while some attempts were made to keep up a desultory conversation, but Mrs. Grahame had no idea of boring herself with a prolonged tete-a-tete, so her "poor head" began to ache early in action, and, pulling a French novel out of her bag, she was soon deep in it.

I was left to my own devices. Greatly relieved at finding myself free from the necessity of manufacturing genteel remarks, I sat and stared alternately at Gains, the maid, dozing opposite, and the country through which we were passing, that is, what was visible of it, for it soon began to snow.

At first, the flakes came gently down as if afraid of hurting themselves by too sudden a descent, but as the forenoon wore away, the sky grew darker and darker, and we were freely enveloped in a furious blinding storm that shut out everything as completely as a curtain.

Mrs. Grahame, absorbed in her book, did not notice the change in the weather for some time, but when the falling light, the violent rattling of the windows, and the intense cold aroused her, she sat bolt upright, looked out quite horrified, and waked Gains.

"How idiotic I have been to stay so late in this barbarous country," she grumbled. "Pour me out some cordial, and give me your rug; I am half-frozen."

Gains did as she was bid, and her mistress settled herself comfortably again in her corner, selfishly blind to the fact that I was almost an icicle and poor Gains fairly chattering. On we went again in silence over the great, bare knobs that do duty for hills in Westmoreland and Cumberland, until we suddenly dashed into a small station.

"Mrs. Grahame turned to me. 'This is L. I know the place very well, and I shall get out and stop over until the weather moderates,' she said.

"And leave me to go on alone?" I cried, in utter dismay.

"You had better come with me," she replied. "It is quite impossible," I said, and forgetting all my dislike, and pocketing my dignity, I pointed out that the storm had spent itself, and begged her earnestly to go on.

"I am very sorry, my dear Miss Weston, but I really can't risk my health for anything. You had really much better follow my example. No? Here! Here! (to guard passing). Open this door! Gains, come. Good-by, Miss Weston. Ask your father to let me hear how you get to your journey's end."

So saying, she stepped out of the carriage, followed by her meek domestic, who murmured: "I'm so sorry, miss," in a subdued whisper, as she passed me.

"Oh dear! What shall I do?" I thought, as I saw them disappear in the crowd, and could hardly keep back my tears. Then calling the guard, I gave him a half-crown, and begged him not to put any one in my carriage.

"All right, miss," said he, touched his cap and went off.

"How silly I am to be afraid," I thought. "This is England, and besides nothing remarkable ever does happen now-a-days. And lots of women travel all over the world, like Madame Ida Pfeiffer, and never come to grief. I won't give way to foolish, provincial ideas. I will be what papa often calls me, his plucky, sensible Peggy."

Stimulated by this high ideal, I leaned back, tucked in my rug, got out the lunch-basket, made a hearty meal, and was ready to laugh at my fears. I had brushed away my crumbs, and was studying the A. B. C. guide when we stopped again. I looked out, and along came a strange guard, followed by a tall man with a portmanteau. Not finding a seat in any of the carriages, they stopped at mine.

"Plenty of room here, sir," said the guard.

"No there isn't," I cried desperately. "Please don't put any one in. It's engaged," I added, rather mendaciously for a clergyman's daughter.

"No ticket up, miss. Sorry, but can't be helped. Everybody can't travel like the Royal Family," he replied, and putting in his key, unlocked the door. His companion entered, and walking quite to the other end of the carriage, seated himself.

It was still intensely cold, and I was glad when the door was locked again, tho' if I had dreamed what was to follow, I should then and there have eloped with somebody, anybody, regardless of age, station or condition.

Blind man's holiday had set in, but I could see that my fellow-traveller had an eminently respectable air, which was extremely reassuring. He wore a pepper and salt suit, a quiet tie surmounted immaculate linen, and a long Prince of Wales driving-coat enveloped him so completely that I did not see his clothes in the order mentioned. Seal-skin gloves and a 'porkie' hat, I also noticed.

As soon as we were off again I got out my prayer-book, but had hardly begun to read when the spring of the little green silk blind at my window must have received some jar it was too weak to bear. At all events it gave way, and the blind rolled down its full length, shutting out the already falling light, and making it too dark to read.

The gentleman came to my assistance, saying: "Let me help you. I understand the catch, and fastened it securely into its place again. I thanked him, and went back to my book, but was annoyed to find that instead of returning to his place, he had taken a seat just opposite, and, I could half feel, half see, was staring at me fixedly.

Determined not to show that I knew he was observing me, I read on and on, persistently, or rather, I turned over the pages at regular intervals, tho' the words conveyed very little to my mind. At last when that grew unsupportably trying, I found some relief to my nervousness in shutting my book and putting it away. I looked with careful indifference at him, and past him out of the window.

"Wouldn't you like the Times or the Standard, Miss?" I heard him say, and replied with frigid civility, "No, thanks it has grown too dark to read."

We rattled on in silence for some time after this, and, after staring intently at the scenery and my hands, and books, and bag, and everything that gave me an excuse for not looking at him, I determined to hazard a cold glance to show him that I wasn't frightened, and to see if he was still looking at me. He was; our eyes met, and I returned, instantly, to the contemplation of my boots.

being diverted from me, to scan him narrowly.

He seemed a man of about thirty, had a very pale complexion, large gray eyes, and brown hair. His features were regular and well cut, his expression resolute, his whole air refined. He had not in the least the appearance of a cad or a sporting character. He wore on the little finger of the left hand a sapphire of great beauty and purity.

I was beginning to feel a little at ease again, after noticing these details, and was taxing myself with foolish timidity, when my companion suddenly stooped down, picked up his portmanteau, put it on the seat by him, unlocked it, took out a pair of large, new scissors and a newspaper, laid them down, pushed the bag aside and leaning forward said,—

"Will you do me a favor, miss? Will you take these scissors and cut my hair all off close to my head?"

"He is mad!" I thought, and my heart nearly bounded out of my bosom, and then almost ceased to beat. I expected him to fly at me with the scissors, and, shutting his eyes, fell back among the cushions. Not belonging to the hysterical order of women I neither fainted nor screamed. I can never forget the agony of that moment, and my face must have shown something of what I was suffering, for I heard him exclaim, "Good heavens, she is dying!"

It was so awful to keep my eyes shut and not know what he was doing, that I opened them, and there he was sitting quietly opposite frowning heavily, but with no frenzy in either eye or manner.

"Sir," said I, blazing out at him in a tempest of indignation, "if you have seen fit to make me the victim of a practical joke, you have done the most cruel, unmanly, outrageous"—

—so interrupted the stream of my eloquence and I broke down utterly.

He looked at his watch. "I have no time to waste," said he, and, rising, rolled up his great-coat, went to the window, thrust out his head, glanced cautiously up and down the train, dropped the bundle and returned to his seat, while I watched him absolutely paralyzed by terror. My first impression seemed correct then. I was shut up with a lunatic!

Many plans of escape flashed through my mind. Should I beat on the wall of my carriage to attract the attention of the people in the next compartment, or would this only be a signal for having my throat cut, or being thrown out of the window? The doors were locked; to jump out would be certain death.

The guard, I knew, was in the last van of the train, and how could I give the alarm; or if I did, what might not happen before the train could be stopped?

Could I climb out on the little ledge that runs along the train for use of the guards? I thought of all these plans only to reject them as hopeless, and was wondering wildly if I could clamber up on the roof, when my companion spoke again:

"You are evidently frightened to death. I daresay you think me a madman, but I am not. Now, look here, be a sensible woman; do as I tell you and you've nothing to fear."

His eyes glittered with repressed excitement, his pallor was almost startling, he shuffled his feet nervously as he spoke, but there was something so rational in his voice and manner, that what he said was true, tho' I had heard that lunatics were bad judges of lunacy, so my poor heart, which had died and been buried, rose again in a leap of thankfulness. Taking the Times supplement, he spread it out on his knees, and, offering me the scissors, said,—

"Now, then, cut off my hair!"

"I can't! I won't!" I replied, relieved of my worst fears.

He calmly got a pistol out of his portmanteau, cocked it, and said,—

"Yes you will, and pretty quick, too."

I saw there was no use arguing the point, so I got up, and steadying myself as well as I could for the motion of the train, proceeded to cut off, with reckless snips, a fine, thick suit of silky brown hair, thinking all the while: 'Oh, if papa or Jean could just see me!'

In spite of trembling fingers and sundry lurches to the left and right, I was only a few minutes at work, and the most experienced could not have left less hair in the same time. As the locks fell on the paper he gathered them up, carefully, and when I had done, rolled the paper up and put it in his portmanteau. 'Some poor wile or mother, perhaps, has a lock of that hair among her most precious possessions,' I thought.

He ran his hands over his head, got out a hand-glass, took a look and said, 'Take a little more off around the face.' I shaved away most obediently, until he was satisfied.

"There, that will do, thank you. Now turn your back, and look out of the window, until I tell you to turn around. I'm going to change my coats," he then said.

I exclaimed indignantly, 'I decline to do anything of the sort.'

"Then you will wish you had," he coolly replied, as he rose and took off his coat and waistcoat. Of course I lost no time in carrying out his suggestion. When he gave me leave, I turned, and saw, instead of the young man I have described, a stout old clergyman in full clerical costume of a severely high church cut, the roses of innocence blooming on his cheeks, his beautiful gray hair flowing from under a shaven hat, a beard to match, half concealing, half revealing a waistcoat buttoned up to his chin, and a spotless strip of linen that did duty for a collar, while the good man's weak eyes blinked behind a pair of tinted glasses. He looked a venerable and affecting incarnation of the Decalogue, the Thirty-nine Articles, and the Athanasian Creed.

"I see you think my disguise a good one," said he, and indeed my amazed expression must have proved that. "Sit down, and I will tell you why I am wearing it."

"Why did I do it?" burst from him, and getting up, he turned his back to me and looked out of the window.

His evident distress touched me, but I could find nothing to say that did not sound intrusive. Presently he sat down again, and went on in a low, quiet voice.

"I was in despair. I determined to kill myself, and went home to get my pistols. I let myself in with my latch-key, the servants were out of the way, my wife was dining out. I had to pass through the nursery to get to my dressing-room, and there I found my little boy asleep in his cot."

He paused again for a moment.

"I have not been happy in my marriage. My wife never cared for me; she married me to pique another man, to whom she had once been engaged. But I care more for my boy than anything else in the world, and the sight of him, and the thought of all the ruin and disgrace I had brought upon him, was so torturing, that I was most bent that ever upon ridding him of such a father; but I thought I would kiss him first, and I must have been rough, for the little fellow opened his eyes, and put his arms around my neck. I lifted him up, and I did so my eyes fell upon a roller suspended at the head of his bed with a prayer and verse for every day in the year, and upon it the words: 'In all their affliction He was afflicted, and the angel of His presence saved them: in His love and in His pity He redeemed them. He bare them and carried them all the days of old.'"

"It reminded me of my mother, somehow. I laid my boy back in his bed and kneeling down said the first prayer that had crossed my lips for years. I determined to go away somewhere and lead a new life, and try to make reparation if I could."

He stopped, and I am not ashamed to own that he found me crying. The simple recital of his temptation, his fall, and the misery it had brought was so affecting, that not even his disguise could mar its effect.

"You are sorry for me," said he, huskily; "God bless you for it."

"What are you going to do?" I asked as soon as I could.

"Make my way to the nearest seaport and go to America. If I can get anything to do, I shall send for Mary and the child, when this blows over. They are with her father now, and he will not let them suffer for my sin. I wore this dress at a fancy ball once, and no one knew me, so I thought of it when I wanted to escape. When we get to Carlisle the train will be searched, and if I am not discovered then, I think I shall get off."

My sympathies were thoroughly aroused. "I will help you," I said. "Give me your ticket, and when they come, I will answer for you. Don't say a word. And I hope you will come back to England some day, a good honorable man, respected and trusted by everybody. I believe you will, too," I added, determined to encourage him in what I knew would be a fearfully up-hill task.

"You will be tempted to despair often: to fall still lower; to wander from point to point. Don't do it. Choose a place and live in it for thirty, forty years, as long as God spares your life, so that every word and act will bear the closest scrutiny. If you have sinned deeply, you can repent nobly."

He did not say a word, but looked at me with infinite gratitude. I could see that he was touched to the quick.

The train was now slackening its speed. We were entering the suburbs of Carlisle.

"Tell me your name; I should like to know it," said he.

I wrote it with my address on a slip of paper, and gave it to him, saying, "Let me know if you get there safely."

By this time we were within a few hundred yards of the station. My heart beat almost to suffocation, when, with a sudden jolt, we came to a standstill. I put my head out. There was a large crowd of people elbowing each other and any number of trains waiting for passengers. Quite at other end of the platform I saw a policeman, a detective in plain clothes, and the guard I had tipped.

"Coming," I whispered, and got the tickets ready.

On they came, inspecting each department in turn, until they reached ours.

I was in agony lest the guard should remember me. Stopping, and opening the door, he held up his lantern. Mr. Wilson turned his face toward it. The light fell full upon his spectacles.

"I've got the tickets," I said.

"All right," he replied.

The men looked in and hurried on. How I blessed the guard's bad memory and my insignificant appearance.

My companion rose half, held out his hand and then withdrew it, slipped off his sapphire, held it toward me and said, "Take that, won't you? It was my mother's."

I shook my head gently, he laid it down on the seat by me, and before I could remonstrate had slipped out of the carriage, made a short cut across a parallel track and was gone.

I have often studied the problem if I did right or wrong on this occasion. Be this as it may, no young lady should have been exposed to such a situation and dangers.

SALE OF REAL ESTATE.

The undersigned offers for sale the well-known BUSINESS STAND of the late W. J. Hains, situated at Franklin Centre; also THE FARM attached, consisting of 36 acres, more or less.

The above property is within 200 yards of both church and schoolhouse. It includes a fine sugar-bush of 1,000 trees and buckets, with the latest improved sugar works; also, a LARGE ORCHARD, which yields from 500 to 800 bushels of Apples per annum.

Said Farm cuts about 50 tons of Hay, and has a never-failing spring of water.

TERMS: \$1500 to be paid at the time of Sale, remainder in instalments to suit the purchaser.

Indistinct title can be given.

For further particulars enquire of