

THE EQUITY.

VOL. III.

BRYSON, COUNTY OF PONTIAC, QUE., JUNE 10, 1886.

No. 52.

THE EQUITY
ISSUED EVERY THURSDAY, BY
SMITH & COWAN,
Editors and Proprietors.
Subscription, \$1 Per Year, in Advance.

ADVERTISING RATES:

Transient advertisements, eight cents per line for first insertion; three cents a line for every subsequent insertion.
Business cards, eight lines or less, per year, \$4.00; for every additional line, 50 cents.
Contract rates made known to merchants on application.
Correspondence solicited from all parts of the county and neighboring townships.

JOB PRINTING.

The following, and all other printing, done at the lowest rates:
Auction Bills, By-Laws, Bill Heads, Business Cards, Circulars, Dodgers, Handbills, Letter Heads, Labels, Municipal Blanks, Municipal printing, Notarial Blanks, Note Heads, Notes of hand, Posters, Receipts, Tickets, All kinds of blank for Circuit, Commissioners and Magistrate's Courts.

A CALL SOLICITED.

Professional Cards.

DR. M. T. HURDMAN, M.D. C. M., PHYSICIAN
Surgeon and Accoucheur, Graduate of McGill University, Licentiate of the College of Physicians and Surgeons of the Province of Quebec. Office—over Mrs. Thos. Bryson's Store, Fort Coulonge, Que. Consultations at all hours.

DR. H. H. KLOCK, GRADUATE OF MCGILL UNIVERSITY, Montreal, and member of the College of Physicians and Surgeons, Quebec. Office—FOREST HOUSE, BRYSON.

WORMAN & FORTIE, Barristers-at-Law, Solicitors
of the Supreme Court, Notaries Public, Conveyancers, &c. Office—Foster's Block, Pembroke, Ont.
M. J. WORMAN, LL. B. J. O. FORTIE.

H. GAUTHIER, M.D., Graduate of Victoria College, has established himself at Fort Coulonge and has his office in Morrisette's Hotel.

IRVINE ALLEN, B.C.L., ADVOCATE, B.A.
Solicitor and Proctor at Law.
Office—Main-st., Portage du Fort, P.Q.

J. P. GIGUERE, DOCTOR IN MEDICINE, from Laval University, has established himself in Chapeau village. Every attendance will be given to patients who call on him.

Hotels.

THE FOREST HOUSE—R. McC. RITCHIE, Proprietor. Spacious Sample Rooms. Every attention paid to guests. First Class Tables.

Business Cards.

JAMES HOPE & CO.,
MANUFACTURING STATIONERS, BOOKSELLERS, Bookbinders, Printers, &c. Depository of the Ottawa Auxiliary Bible Society. Ottawa, Ont.

BRYSON POST OFFICE
TIME TABLE.
MAIL.

ARRIVES.

From Fort Coulonge, Vinton, Hathaway, Calumet Island, Colfield, daily, (Sundays excepted), 8.00 a.m.

LEAVES.

For Portage du Fort, Bristol, Quyon, Shawville, Thorne, &c., and all points east and west on the C.P.R. 8.15 a.m.

RETURNS.

From Portage du Fort, 3.30 p.m.
Leaves for Coulonge, 3.45 "
Office hours 8 a.m. to 8 p.m.
Money order and Savings Bank hours 9 a.m. to 4 p.m.

E. B. D. LAFLEUR,
Postmaster

Bryson, Dec. 22, 1884.

A GIFT

Send 10 cents postage, and we will mail you free a royal, valuable sample box of goods that will put you in the way of making more money at once than anything else in America. 1547 boxes of all ages can live at home and work in spare time or all the time. Capital not required. We will start you. Immense pay for those who start at once. STIMSON & Co. Portland, M.

CATARRHINE!
IS A SURE CURE FOR ALL FORMS OF NASAL CATARRH.
AUSTRALIAN HORSE and CATTLE SPICE
Is the best

Blood Purifier and Appetizer,
in the market. A most valuable remedy for the diseases of Horses and Cattle. For loss of Appetite, Roughness of Hair, Coughs, Colds, Distemper, &c.
B. Lawrence's celebrated spectacles and eye-glasses for all sights at

J. FINDLAY'S,
Pembroke, Ont.

LOCAL NEWS.

A wild strawberry, almost ripe, was exhibited in this office on Saturday last.

Mr. William Washburn, Registrar of the County of Ottawa, died at his residence, Hull, on Wednesday the 2nd instant.

Mr. James Ingram, our popular young butcher is booming his business, having started a branch shop at Fort Coulonge, where he is doing a thriving trade.

The subscription list for the new Presbyterian Church at Carleton Place has now reached \$5,000, and is being still further increased. It is expected that \$8,000 will be raised.

Mr. B. V. Stafford of Arnprior presented the editor of the *Chronicle* with a luxurious easy chair last week. We have not yet been made aware of the presence of anyone in this section possessing Mr. Stafford's generous trait of character.

BUSINESS men of Ottawa declare that the condition of affairs prevailing there is better than at any period for years past. There has been only six failures since the 1st of January, the liabilities not exceeding \$35,000.

A PARTY of pleasure-seekers, for the first time this season, visited the slides last Saturday. The party was composed of villagers, with the addition of several ladies and gentlemen from Shawville.

There is little talk of having any sport here on Dominion day. It seems to be the general feeling among our citizens to defer getting up anything until the bridge is completed, when a monster demonstration is expected.

LAST Thursday—Ascension Day—was observed here in the usual way by the citizens of R. C. persuasion. Their business places were closed, and a large number attended mass at St. Anne's church, Calumet Island.

THE Nipissing *Times*, published at North Bay, says people are coming into that town so rapidly that all the houses are already occupied. Even old log shanties, which have not been in use since the C. P. R. construction, are being fixed up and occupied by well-to-do-families until they can erect a house.

THAT fine tract of country lying between Lake Nipissing is likely soon to become a populous district. During the present season a large number of settlers, most of whom came from the lower part of the Saguenay, are locating themselves there. Thirty five Irish families propose leaving Burlington, Vt., in a few days for North Bay. A member of one of these families named Edward Greeney, visited Lake Nipissing, and North Bay some time ago, and found everything as represented. Mr. Greeney intends to establish an important colony at North Bay.

TELEPHONIC.—Arnprior *Chronicle*:—On Saturday last the telephone line was completed through to Arnprior, and about 8 in the evening the instrument in Mr. Menzies' drug store (which will be the central office), was connected, and a message was sent over the wire to Ottawa by Mr. Ahearn announcing the fact. There are already ten subscribers in the village for telephone service, with a prospect of more as soon as its utility becomes realized. The following is a list of those who are at present on the list:—Messrs. A. J. Campbell, Arch. McPhee, J. B. Lyon, Dr. Cranston, M. Galvin, B. V. Stafford, Claude McLachlin, McLachlin Bros., Bank of Ottawa, C. P. R. Station and A. Menzies, central office.

GREAT FOREST FIRES.—Last week's *Eganville Enterprise* says:—About two weeks ago some Poles set out fires in the vicinity of Pogue Lake, says a man just down from the woods, and the high winds that prevailed since that time have carried the fire down to Brennan's Creek, a distance of over ten miles, the breadth of the burnt district being over three miles. Mohr's limits suffered greatest, the fire totally destroying it. McLachlin Bros. limit caught in several places, burning all the provisions the men had for the drive. We understand the fire is now under control. Two constables have gone in search of the parties who set out the fires, but their success in capturing them is doubtful. Provisions for the men on the drive will be taken up from here.

On Saturday during the high wind the barns and outbuildings on the farm of Mr. Stephen Ryan, Reeve of South Algona, took fire from the bush and were totally destroyed. A number of settlers in South Algona and Hagarty have had their fences and crops burnt. On Saturday evening they had a good shower of rain, and only for this a good deal more damage would have been done. The Polish settlers were removing their furniture and effects from their houses and burying them, but the timely rain saved their buildings. A Russian Pole was arrested at the instance of McLachlin Bros., and brought before Justices Kinders and O'Grady, charged with setting fires to their limits, and was by them committed to goal for thirty days.

OTTAWA MARKETS.—Prices on the Ottawa markets last Friday were as follows: Veal, from 5 to 7 cents per pound; Mutton 6 to 8 cents; Beef—live weight—from 3½ to 5½; calves \$1 per week; lambs, \$2 to \$3; Pork \$8 to \$6; Butter—prints, 18 to 20 cents; in rolls 15 to 18 cents; in pails 14 to 16 cents; Cheese 9 to 13 cents; Eggs 11 to 12 cents.

RECOVERED.—The many friends of the Rev. R. Acton, will rejoice to learn that he has sufficiently recovered from his long illness as to be enabled to resume his ministerial duties. A paper sent by him to one of his parishioners in this neighborhood contains the notice of a marriage on the 26th ult., at which no officiated.

A GRAND PIC-NIC.—The managing committee of the R. C. Congregation, of Fort Coulonge, is making extensive preparations for the pic-nic, which is to be held about the middle of August next. The proceeds of this demonstration are to be applied towards building a sacristy, and no doubt, having such a charitable object in view, the picnic will be extensively patronized.

ISSUED.—The posters for the R. C. celebration at Lapasse have been issued, fixing the date for the 23rd and 24th of this month. Every convenience will be provided for the accommodation of visitors upon the occasion, and as the programme promises a good deal of interesting amusement, it is likely the attendance will be large. In the event of unfavorable weather, the celebration will be continued the day following—25th.

TIMBER PASSING.—The C. P. Railway is experiencing prosperity these times. For weeks trains have been passing to and fro almost continually. In addition to the usual freight many timber trains passed down. On Sunday last a train of thirty-eight cars loaded with timber passed Pembroke. Two engines were required to draw this. Sunday seems to be a busy day on the railway these times, as advantage is taken of the absence of passenger trains to push the freight ahead. [Pembroke Observer.]

RAILWAY NOTES.—A large staff of engineers are at present on the line, most of whom are laying out work on the construction. A strike among the ballasters was reported last week. For the truthfulness of the rumor we cannot vouch.

Considerable work yet remains to be done at Campbell's Lake. At the beginning of this week about 100 yards in length were required to complete the long filling which skirts the eastern side of the lake. The large cutting from which the material for this has been taken is being operated from both sides, the displacement from the south section being put between Campbell's house and the river, where the necessary filling is considerable. A distance of nearly fifty yards yet divides the extremities of these cuttings, which involves work of a pretty heavy character, although the encountering of rock does not seem probable.

Mr. Leahy has made good progress with his work, which with the exception of a few links at road crossings, is completed. It is said he has procured another contract farther north.

It might not be out of place here to say that the new piece of wagon road which it was necessary to make at Campbell's is decidedly too narrow. Located as it is on the hillside, renders the passing of teams without capsizing a matter of almost impossibility. In the public interest we think this road should have been made at least a yard wider.

In the general rush of things last week we forgot to chronicle the discovery of a bear by two boys at the railway cutting near Mr. William Clarke's on Saturday last. The boys were masters Tommie Clarke and Willie Holland, the latter of Ottawa, who is spending his summer months at Mr. Clarke's. Master Holland, in a letter to his parents, did not forget to relate the bear incident, which in his own words has found a place in a recent number of the *Ottawa Journal*. A narration so clearly and intelligently written by a boy of ten years is well worthy of reproduction:

"On Sunday Tom and I were over to the culvert on the railway track, when nine little black pigs, in the pig pasture, got out of some crack or other, and ran up the cut after some oats the teamsters had left there. Tom and I ran down to the old barn and then walked across the field. When we came near the bush, all of a sudden a huge black bear walked out of it. He was looking at the pigs, and hearing us shout, he looked around, and we skooked for our lives over the fence and called the men. There is a big Irishman working on the cut, and he was going up the road, and when he saw the bear he thought he would frighten him, so he got down behind the fence and waited till the bear came up. The bear came up to where he was, and was going to jump the fence, when Pat got up and shouted. The bear drew back and, as Pat, says, in his own words, 'he stood up on his hind legs and skinned his teeth at me.' So Pat turned and ran, and he stumbled on a stick. He yelled as hard as he could, and he says he thought he was done for."

A MURDERER'S CONFESSION.—A Grand Jury, Dakota, special says: "In 1882 the body of a man named McKenzie was found in the stall of a vicious stallion with the top of his head beaten off, and the stall spattered with blood. It was decided that the stallion had killed him. A former resident of this place, named May, has just died in Canada, leaving a written confession that he murdered McKenzie and threw him into the stall, and that McKenzie was the third he had murdered and thus disposed of."

ANOTHER CURIOSITY.—The *Peterborough Examiner* is responsible for it: "Mr. Henry Beavis, of Dummer, is the owner of a monstrosity in the shape of a calf which flourishes two tails. The second tail springs from the root of the neck and is exactly like number one, even to a white tip. The calf is an improvement on the ordinary single handled article, as it will be able to keep the flies away from its fore quarters as well as the hind. Those who have seen it say it is quite a curiosity. It is as lively as can be and sails around the field in which it is kept, with both tails hanging up like a two-masted schooner minus the rigging."

BIG WORK.—On the farm of Mr. Jas. Robertson, Westmeath, two teams in 12 days plowed, harrowed and rolled 55 acres of heavy clay land, and sowed 35 bushels of wheat, 26 bushels of peas, 20 bushels of oats, and 17 bushels of peas and oats mixed—in all 98 bushels of grain. It is rather early in the season to speak of big potatoes, but if the farmers of Pontiac could raise big potatoes like their neighbors, they might be able to do big work also.—Thus saith "Plow Point" in last week's *Standard*.

Report of the wheat, oat and corn crops from all sections of the United States are of a very favorable character, while all fruits except peaches promised a large yield.

TO THE FORE.—In the matter of Dominion Day celebration it seems evident that Portage du Fort is going to take the lead this season. At a meeting recently held in that place a committee was appointed to undertake the management of a demonstration on a gigantic scale. The primary efforts of this organization have been so patriotically and substantially backed up by the citizens, that they are enabled to announce the handsome sum of five hundred dollars as the amount to be awarded in premiums for the various sports which are to take place. The celebration will be of two days duration, and will be carried out principally on the driving park which will be in readiness by that time. Large posters announcing the event, are to be issued this week. See programme in another column.

CHANGE IN CIRCUIT.—The following is accredited to the first draft of stations of the ministers and probationers of the Montreal conference for the District of Pembroke:

Pembroke, T. G. Williams; Westmeath, John Wilson, B. A.; Beachburg, William Knox, D. Smith, Superannuated; Portage du Fort, F. G. Lett; Clarendon, Carl Allum, W. Sparling, B. A.; Bryson, to be supplied; Otter Lake, one to be sent; Renfrew, W. K. Short, M. A.; Calabogie, D. T. Cumming; Haley's Station, John Elliott, B. A.; Cobden and Lockley, James Lawson, Alex. Johnston; Combermere, to be supplied; Mattawa, William Somerville; Lake Talton, to be supplied; North Bay, S. Huntington, J. D. Ellis, B. A.; Nipissing, Alfred A. Radley; Sturgeon Falls and Chapeau, and Lumbermen's Mission, to be supplied.

James Larmour, W. J. Ellis and A. Shields, recommended to go to College.

PEMBROKE NOTES.—On Wednesday evening last there was an alarm of fire at the residence of Mr. A. Irving, county registrar, in this town. The fire brigade was promptly called out, but they had only proceeded a short distance with the fire-engine when they were informed their services would not be needed, as the fire had been already extinguished, with the help of a few buckets of water. The damage done is set down at about \$100. Mr. Irving is to be congratulated on the escape of his handsome residence from more serious injury.

On Friday afternoon Jan and James Nevils, both in the Mr. W. B. McAllister, had escape from death while in addition to the large stone men were engaged in taking partition in the second stor ceiling above, which was cor rails and brick, fell upon t had just reached the app way where he was struck shoulders by some falling ed to the bottom of the the shock to his nervo juries were slight, and on duty next day. N nate, being overtak reach safer quarters buried amongst the f &c. He managed t and crawl down stairs, in a semi-conscious taken to his home sho have since learned that not as serious as at fir somewhat cut and bru and b dy.—*Standard*

A number of children were admitted to their "First Communion" at the Calumet Island church, last Sunday.

The water of the Ottawa receded pretty rapidly last week. The log sweepers in consequence had some pretty heavy rolling to do.

The hearts of everyone—we might say especially those of the farming community—were gladdened by the descent of a copious fall of rain on Wednesday last. Scarcely ever was its coming more opportune, and the beneficial effects it will produce upon languishing husbandry, and in checking the ravages of the fire fiend will be of inestimable value to the country.

THEIR RIGHT.—The people of Fort Coulonge are determined not to take second place to any other community in the matter of celebrating Canada's national holiday this year. Dominion day, they say, belongs to Fort Coulonge as much as any other place, and they intend to celebrate it, too, and that on an extensive scale.

PERSONAL.—Mrs. Robert Wilson of Pembroke was in this village on Thursday last, and favored *THE EQUITY* with a call. Mrs. Wilson informed us that her husband had removed to Minnesota, whither she intended going in the course of a few days.

Mr. H. Hobbs was in the village on Friday; disposing of a part of a car load of apples that he had previously received via the P. J. Railway.

Mr. Libbey, of Pembroke, spent a day or two in this village this week.

A PLAIN WAY OF PUTTING IT.—Our excellent contemporary, the *Central Canadian* in common with the generality of country newspapers, does not, it appears, receive that just consideration which it should. Protesting against such treatment, it unveils the attitude of delinquents so clearly that we are constrained to reproduce its remarks, which, perhaps may contain a stray shot that will awaken to a sense of justice the dormant consciences of some individuals we know of, whose names, we transcribe from our Subscription book, week after week, while the page reveals no memo. that anything has been paid for our trouble. The *Central Canadian* says: "We observe that some of our subscribers are going out of this world into the next without paying up their subscriptions, and that others again who live far away are changing their post-offices and getting out of reach with the same utter disregard of their obligations to the office. We do not understand how a man can peacefully die under the impression that at last he has escaped the printer. Men and brethren it cannot be done. To those at and near home who are in arrears, we make appeal to pay up at once, lest an evil day come when a dollar like a grasshopper will seem a burden. It is almost invariably the case that when a man runs behind some years and is dunned, he will get as mad as a hatter, and not only stop his paper but tell all around that the paper is the worst in the whole world. Gentlemen, how do your accounts stand with us. Are you in the rear? Is it going to trouble you to pay up? Come, let us know your exact frame of mind, and perhaps in the act of telling you will feel your bowels of compassion opening, and an inclination come sweeping over you to pay up and start afresh."

COULONGE NOTES.—Business (some kinds of it) is booming in our village just now, no less than three butchers here last week, a Mr. Tucker from Westmeath, two permanently located here. Mr. Tucker supplied us all last summer, once a week, and gave very good satisfaction both as to quality and price, but now that we have two of our own, he will not come across the Ottawa to supply us any more. A tailor also visits us once every week, taking orders; bringing back the following week the orders taken the week previous. His orders are already so numerous that he has been obliged to ask for two weeks time in order to complete his work. But that's not just what we require—what we need—id he d or, th

MAKE AND THERE.

The little son of John Reed of Byron, Me., freed a little bear the other day and captured it. The cub weighed only two pounds and a half.

The jailer of the Bibb county, Ga., jail was surprised to find that two of his prisoners were clearly shaved every day or two. Investigation showed that the shaving had been done with a piece of glass from a small bottle.

A St. Paul boy was recently sent from home to a boarding school. He was homesick, of course, and, after standing it as long as he could, wrote: "Dear Father: Life is very short. Let us spend it together. Your affectionate son."

A Buffalo father, to encourage early rising, offered a prize of money to that child who should rise earliest next morning. At a very early hour a bright little girl made her appearance, claimed and got the prize, and then went back to bed.

While Fred Bliss was rolling his bicycle through Foxboro, a big bulldog grabbed him by the foot, pulled him off his wheel, and was proceeding to chew him up when Mr. Bliss drew his revolver and shot the brute dead.

Since druggists have been licensed in North Adams sickness has increased to an alarming extent. One druggist filled forty certificates of sickness where liquor was required in twelve hours, and one man's name was registered ten times at three drug stores in two days.

Three weeks ago J. S. M. Carroll of Summerville, Ga., was bitten on the finger by a cottonmouth snake. The wound healed, but a sore broke out on the hand and has continued since. In the winter they partially heal, and the hand can be used a little. In the summer they break out anew and the hand becomes stiff and useless.

Old Mr. O'Hara of Reno knows how sharper than a serpent's tooth it is to have a thankless child. Two months ago his son induced the old man, who is very infirm, to deed him his property, and then he decamped, leaving his father with only \$5. The father is now in the county hospital, and the son is at Butte City comparatively well off.

Mr. Colt, of Clinton, Mo., and Miss Douglas are to marry in June. They will go at once to Nebraska, where Mr. Colt is engaged in railroad work, and there camp out for the summer. A large and elaborate tent, with carpets, elegant furniture, and all conveniences will await them; also a good cook and servants. Who could ask for a honeymoon under better auspices?

The boycott placed against fruits and vegetables cultivated by Chinese by the Anti-Chinese Association in California is said to have no effect. Gen. Bidwell of Rancho Chico can hardly fill his orders, the number of Chinese vegetable peddlers is increasing, and a Santa Rosa fruit seller makes this announcement: "Buy my berries, all grown by Chinese. If you are Americans and have said in your makeup, buy of me. One dollar a box to boycotters, thirty cents to others."

Jenkins Junior quarrelled with Jenkins Senior in a crowded dining room in Frankfort, Ky., and the father threw a glass at his son's head. Whereupon the son promptly drew his pistol and fired at his sire. No further harm was done, but the old man seemed to be rather proud of this. "He did right," said he to a friend. "He's a Jenkins, you know—spirited, high strung. That's the way he was raised. If a man throws a glass at my head, I suppose I'd have to kill him. Yes, the boy did right."

Three years ago Howard R. Barnard, a Hartford high school boy, took a notion that his friends doubted his disposition to work or his ability to succeed. So one afternoon, without warning, he disappeared, and his friends heard nothing more of him until a few days ago, when he returned home well and prosperous. When he went away it was with the intention of staying until he had made a certain sum of money. He went West and held to his purpose, and now has proved his pluck, industry, and determination.

Extra Stephens, of Bryant's Pond, Me., is the proprietor of a small museum of natural curiosities. Among them was a tame bear. The bear sickened and was about to die when Extra shot him and promptly presented his nose and ears to the Town Treasurer and demanded the \$5 bounty which the State pays for every bear killed in Maine. The Town Treasurer wrote to the State Treasurer, asking if Extra was entitled to the bounty. The State Treasurer turned the question over to the Attorney General, who has just decided for Extra.

Thirty-five years ago three sisters worked in a cotton factory in Lancashire, England. They all married machinists, and one went to Australia, one to New Zealand, and one to America. The latter was Mrs. William Shearer, whose husband settled in Atlanta. She never heard a word from her New Zealand sister until Monday last, when a letter informed her that her sister's husband had made half a million dollars and had died childless, and that last December the sister had died, leaving \$150,000 each to her sisters in Australia and America.

sesame, oil of sunflower seeds, olive oil, turnip seed oil, broom, chloralum, chlorate of potash, oil of sweet almonds, oil of peaches, peroxide of manganese, stomach of pigs, sheep or calf; nitrate of soda, mustard seed oil, nitric acid, dry blood albumen, sugar, butyric acid, bicarbonate of potash and caustic soda.

Representative Long, of Massachusetts, wanted to find a good boarding-house for one of his daughters, and wrote letters of inquiry to many institutions. Of course each school's reply represented it to be in every particular the quintessence of perfection; except one. The Vice Principal of that institution wrote frankly that her school, though about as good as any in the State, was by no means perfect, the curriculum was not complete, the building lacked many conveniences, the corps of teachers were too small, the location was not entirely healthful, some of the patrons were dissatisfied and the school could offer no especially distinguished references; but if he would send his daughter there he would do the best thing he could for her. Well, that epistle took Mr. Long's breath away, and he determined to see the writer of it as a natural curiosity. He did. He found her as beautiful and clever as her letter was unique in its frankness, and as the school was really an excellent one, he decided to send his daughter there. Of course he had to visit the school often to see his child, and the Vice Principal became Mrs. Long on the 25th of May.

Napier.

Sir William Napier, who first helped to make history and then told it, was the most tender hearted of men and the sternest of disciplinarians. The company of which he was made captain was the worst in his regiment, and the regiment, the Forty-Third, was the worst in the army. Three months after Napier took command of the company, it was in such perfect order that the young captain was looked up to as the best disciplinarian in the army. The regiment at the siege and assault of Badajoz had shown itself the bravest of the brave. Its colonel had been killed, and nearly all its officers were dead or wounded when Napier, twenty-seven years of age, arrived from England to take command.

He found the men who had braved unheard of terrors demoralized by debauchery and the absence of control. His heart jumped into his mouth at the thought of punishing such brave men, but punish them he did with unflinching severity. He told them plainly that he would curb their lawlessness, and they defied him to do his worst. At Salamanca, while a skirmish was going on, and the enemy's guns were pouring shot into the regiment, his men became disobedient. He halted the regiment, and flogged four of the ringleaders under fire. Then they submitted to the order, and advanced three miles under a constant cannonade, as steadily as at a review.

At Vittoria, his regiment, which had been the most lawless of the plunderers at Badajoz, marched over the richest articles of dress and furniture strewn about the field, and not a man stooped to pick up a single thing.

Yet this same officer, who could halt a regiment under fire to flog four men, had the heart of an affectionate woman.

Once when he returned to England on sick leave, his youngest child, a baby of twelve months, was so frightened at the sight of his moustache that she would not kiss him. He stepped into an adjoining room, shaved off the moustache, and came back to be kissed.

One day, he met a little girl sobbing over a broken bowl, because she would be whipped when she got home.

"But 'ee can mend it, can't 'ee?" said she, looking up at the giant's face.

"I'm afraid not, my dear," said he, feeling in his pocket; "but I will give you a sixpence to buy a new bowl."

He couldn't find even a penny.

"Meet me here to-morrow at this time," said he, "and I will give you the sixpence."

The child went off smiling, to tell her mother that a stranger would replace the bowl. Napier returned home to find an invitation to dine in Bath the next evening, to meet a gentleman whom he wished very much to see.

At once he thought of the little girl, and of the possibility of meeting her and then returning in time for the dinner. Finding that it would be impossible, he wrote declining the invitation, saying to his daughter,—

"I can't disappoint her; she trusted me so implicitly."

The young colonel could halt a mutinous regiment, under plunging cannon balls, and flog their ringleaders, because of his tender heart. All his men knew that Napier loved them, was their best friend, and was trying to save them from their wicked selves.

He held them while they saw their comrades flogged and their ranks decimated, because he had a hold upon their hearts. The leader who has gripped his men by love can do what he pleases with them. They will stand in the jaws of death, if he cries "Halt!"

How He Gained His Point.

Jane wanted to go to the circus and John wanted to go to the theatre.

"We can go to the theatre any time," she said, "but the circus is here for only a week and we have not always the chance of it."

"as you like," said John, "but I say this—I will not be responsible for the consequences!"

"consequences," answered John, "Suppose one of the lions should bite you while we are there, it's 'h you—'"

"with me!"

"The lions ain't blind, are they?"

"What has that got to do with it?"

"If you look to me to be eaten, how will you look to a hungry lion? He will devour morsel and you are"

"are will be other girls there?"

"you will be the sweetest!"

"John dear; I think we'd better go to the theatre."

"venge a man is but even, but in passing over it he is on."

HOUSEHOLD.

RHUBARB IN SEASON.—Rhubarb is scarcely so much appreciated as it deserves to be. Rhubarb tart, rhubarb pudding, rhubarb fool, are the three varieties the ordinary housekeeper seldom ventures beyond, and yet there are so many other ways in which it may be utilized. Perhaps they are not known, or at any rate not thought of, so we can give a few recipes, merely saying beforehand that however excellent and useful it may be, rhubarb would be out of place at any but the family dinner, with the exception, perhaps, of the pretty pink forced rhubarb, which, when it first comes in in the very early spring, is considered a delicacy.

RHUBARB JELLY.—Cut up as much as will fill two quart measures, having previously peeled it; the pink kind is the best for jelly. Put it in a pudding basin with ten ounces of sugar and a teaspoonful of water. Put a plate over it and let it stand in the oven until the juice is all drawn out. Then strain it and dissolve an ounce of gelatine in half a pint of the juice, and the rind of a lemon very thinly peeled, also the juice, and let all boil together for a minute or two; take out the lemon peel and pour the jelly into the mold previously dipped in warm water. Let it stand until cold and firm, either on ice or otherwise.

RHUBARB FRITTERS.—Peel young rhubarb and cut the stalks into lengths of about two or two and a half inches. Make a batter by mixing six large tablespoonfuls of flour with a pint of milk as smoothly as possible; add a pinch of salt and two well-beaten eggs. If the rhubarb is very young and tender it may not require peeling; if it would then be sufficient to wipe each piece with a damp, clean cloth; dip each piece in a batter and fry in lard until a nice golden brown. Serve very hot, piled high on a napkin, and well powdered over with castor sugar. Half this quantity would be enough for a small dish.

RHUBARB BAKED PUDDING.—Well butter a pie dish and line the bottom and sides with slices of thin bread and butter; melt butter at the bottom of the dish by sprinkling a little hot water over them; over these put a layer of rhubarb cut into small pieces; scatter moist sugar over the rhubarb and grate some of the rind from a fresh lemon over the sugar; then add another layer of bread and butter and sprinkle a teaspoonful of hot water over them and repeat the rhubarb, sugar and lemon; finish by covering the top with bread and butter, slightly moistening it as before; scatter a very little of the moist sugar all over the pudding and add little bits of butter here and there above the sugar, as well as round the edge of the dish. Bake in rather a slow oven at first, and send it to table nicely browned.

RHUBARB SNOW TART.—Peel and cut up half a dozen stalks of rhubarb into small pieces, put it in a pudding basin, with just enough water to moisten it, cover it with a plate, and pour it into the oven until soft. These may be made either in open tart tins or in a pie dish; for the latter all the juice should be used, but for tart tins it would be necessary to pour some of it off. When the rhubarb is soft enough let it stand to cool for a few minutes and then add six ounces of moist sugar, the grated rind of a lemon, and the yolks of three well-beaten eggs. Stir well together, fill them with the mixture, and bake them until they take a like golden color. Whip the whites of the three eggs to a stiff froth, shaking in four good teaspoonfuls of finely powdered sugar, and adding a few drops of vanilla flavoring. Pipe this froth high on the tarts, and set them again in the oven for a minute or two to set; directly the snow begins to take a delicate pale-cream color the tarts are done, and should be served at once.

RHUBARB FLUMMEY.—Peel and cut up two or three pounds of rhubarb, put it in a basin with a little cold water, not enough to quite cover it, place a plate over the top, and set it in the oven till soft. Soak half an ounce of gelatine in three or four tablespoonfuls of water, and, having strained the juice from the rhubarb, put the juice into a stewpan with the melted gelatine and stir it until quite dissolved. With a wooden spoon rub the softened rhubarb through a sieve, mix this with the gelatine, add six tablespoonfuls of thick cream, stirring in as much powdered sugar as may make it sweet enough—probably six or eight ounces. Set this on the fire again to warm, but on no account let it boil, and stirring it all the time. When hot turn it into a mold or basin dipped in cold water, and let it stand till set. Serve in a glass dish with custard round it.

COMPOTE OF RHUBARB.—Pink rhubarb should be used for this, and the younger the better, as it is so much better in appearance when not peeled, and unless quite young the outer skin would not be tender enough to be left. Wipe the stalks with a damp cloth, and cut them into two and a half inch lengths. To a pound and a half of rhubarb allow nine ounces of loaf sugar. Let the sugar simmer in a tea-cupful and a half of water for a quarter of an hour, and then put the pieces of rhubarb into it to boil very gently at the side of the fire until tender, being careful that they do not break. When soft lift them out of the sirup with a pei rated spoon and place them in a glass dish. Let the sirup continue boiling for a little while longer to thicken, then pour it into a basin to cool, and color it with a few drops of cochineal. Pour this pink sirup over the pieces of rhubarb when it is ready to serve.

RHUBARB JAM.—Having wiped the stalks perfectly dry, peel them and cut them into half inch lengths; weigh the fruit, and allow equal weight of loaf sugar and a half of a rind of a lemon, finely chopped, to every pound of fruit. Put all into a preserving-pan at the side of the fire until the sugar is melted, stirring it constantly to prevent burning. Then set it on the fire to boil and continue stirring with a wooden spoon until the jam will set, which may be ascertained by occasionally trying a drop or two of it on a cold plate. Rhubarb jam requires boiling or it won't keep. When done pour it off into clean, well-dried jars, and let it stand in a cool place till next day, when it can be tied down in the usual manner.

Work every hour, paid or unpaid; as only that thou canst not escape thy reward. Whether thy work be fine or coarse, planting corn or writing epics, so only if be honest work, done to thine own approbation, it shall earn a reward to the same, as well as to the thought. No matter how often defeated, you are born to victory. The reward of a thing well done is to have done it.—[R. W. Emerson.

King Theebaw in X 10

Theebaw, the ex King of Burmah, is now a State prisoner, with his two queens and three children, at Rutneghery, where he arrived from Madras on the 16th of April. Theebaw was brought on shore by coolies in an arm chair which was wholly covered with Turkey red. The two queens were then brought to shore, and so was the child with the attendant.

Theebaw, who is about 23 years of age, is a strong built, middle sized man, with a round, fair Chinese complexion, and wears a slight moustache. He has a prepossessing appearance and the gait and behavior of a refined person. He had put on a white silk coat reaching down to his knees, and had a silk *langoti* of variegated colors. He was wearing a white silk *puggie* like the rim of a Persian hat, from the top of which his plaits of hair, which were tied up in the form of a cone, were visible. He was also wearing silk stockings and kid leather shoes and on the whole he presented a smart appearance. On each side of his breast there were attached to the silk coat two rows of diamonds and rubies of the size of small chestnuts in gold settings, which shone brightly in the morning rays of the sun.

Sopayah Lat, his favorite queen, was dressed in a small white silk petticoat, with pink and blue fringes, and a silk *langoti*, stockings, and English shoes. The upper portion of her chest, which was bare, was ornamented with a huge necklace some three or four rows deep, while a sort of a coronet set with rubies, emeralds and diamonds, was fixed into the folds of her hair just above her forehead. She had also huge gold rings, set with a large diamond and emerald on either side of it, fixed into the holes bored into the lobes of her ears.

The other queen, who was similarly dressed, and decorated with diamonds and rubies and emeralds as Sopayah Lat, did not, however, present a desponding appearance. She is at all events more handsome and lively than the rival queen. After Theebaw and his two queens had been landed, Mr. Probert and Mr. Crawford led the way, and immediately Sopayah Lat, turning toward her royal consort, cast a wistful glance at him, and offering him her left hand, followed hand in hand the two officials.

The second queen followed the royal couple. They all walked with a light though firm step to the other end of the shore, where the carriages were waiting for them. The two queens seated themselves in what might be called the seat of honor, and Theebaw and Mr. Probert occupied the opposite seat.

The oldest child was also taken into the carriage by Sopayah Lat, and the party was then driven to their bungalow on the hill. In the second boat were brought the six maids of honor and two other infant children of Theebaw. The maids of honor were dressed in much the same way as the two queens, but they had not their magnificent jewels to decorate themselves with. But still each one, decorated as they were, carried a mine of wealth with her. Two of these maids carried, among other very valuable articles, two huge bows, which are made of pure gold.

Scandinavian Sailors

Every traveller in the Northwest comes away with the distinct impression that the Scandinavians are the best immigrants who come to this country. Their villages are noted for their solid growth, their farms are carefully cultivated, and all classes are prosperous.

An anecdote told by Mr. Froude, in "Oceana," may account for the marked success which has crowned their labors. One day, while he was voyaging from Australia to New Zealand, in an American steamer, Mr. Froude looked over the crew and was puzzled to make out what they were, or how the captain had picked them up.

"I make a rule," said the captain, after Mr. Froude had mentioned his difficulty, "when I engage men for a voyage, to take no English, no Scotch, no Irish, no Americans. There is no getting along with them. They go ashore in harbor, get drunk, get into prison, give me nothing but trouble. It is the same with them all; my people and yours equally."

"Then whom do you take?" asked the astonished Englishman.

"I take Danes," answered the captain. "I take Norwegians, Germans, Swedes; all of these I can trust. They are sober, they make no row, are never in the hands of the police. They save their wages, are always quiet and respectful, and I know that I can depend on them. The firemen and ship's servants are Ohlmen; I can trust them, too."

When Mr. Froude was at St. Vincent a Portuguese negro showed him an iron-grated cage, and said, with a grin, "Me keep this specially for English sailors."

At the time he thought the negro a malicious liar, but after his conversation with the captain, he wrote: "One never knows about these things."

Born to Marry and Keep House.

The end of woman is to marry and raise up a family. She starts out in this direction when she carries a doll in childhood. Your girl who leaves home and goes out for herself does so because she has failed to find the man she wants to marry. By and by she does find him, and when she does she drops everything and goes with him. She stops short in her music, her acting, her art, her literature, or whatever it is, because her instinct tells her to marry, and she follows her instinct instead of her reason. A man can marry and go ahead in the particular pursuit or profession he has chosen, but the woman steps and subjects everything to the one duty of wifehood.

A Successful Strike.

On the 1st inst. an engineer employed in a Wisconsin saw-mill announced to his boss that the time had come for him to strike. Everybody else was striking, and he could not be left out in the cold.

"Do you want more pay?" asked the boss.

"No; the pay is all right."

"Want shorter hours?"

"No; the hours are all right."

"Then what do you want?"

"I want to go fishing this afternoon without having my pay docked. I'll be on hand again in the morning."

He was told to go, and the "strike" was amicably adjusted on that basis.

The reflections of a day well spent furnish us with joys more pleasing than ten thousand triumphs.—[Thomas a-Kemp.

A PREHISTORIC SHIP.

Strange Discovery of a Vessel Entombed in the Clay.

The buried ship that has been discovered at Brigg, Lincolnshire, England, has now been bared all round, and can be more accurately described. The huge oak log out of which the vessel was formed was flattened on the top and bottom, with a greater depth at the stern than in the bows, the butt or root end of the tree being used for the stern. The bows, when seen from above, are almost semi-circular, and are rounded off into the bottom and sides. The wood here is left of much greater thickness than in other places, as it is "end on of the grain." The bows, which lie higher than the stern, have probably been exposed to the weather, and show more signs of decay than any other part of the vessel. In each bow a hole about six inches in diameter has been pierced; these holes are fitted with plugs, the outward ends of which are rounded off in the form of a boss. At the stern the sides are cut obliquely, with a slight curve, so as to form an overhanging counter the actual stern board is fitted into a V shaped groove, a few inches more forward. The stern-board is missing, but some of the material used for caulking was left in the groove. This, on being carefully washed, was found to be moss. It would probably be forced in to the joint in a dry state, so as to swell and become tight when it got wet. When the boat was uncovered a beam or stretcher was found in situ; it was between the gunwales and near one pair of holes. This stretcher would prevent the sides of the boat from closing in, and the lashing from hole to hole would keep them together. The stretcher was not made of oak, but some softer wood that fell to pieces when removed. In hollowing the boat ridges of timber have been left at intervals, crossing the athwartship. These correspond with the floor timbers of a modern craft. The evidence tends to show that at the time this boat found its long resting-place an extensive shallow lagoon existed in the Aneholme valley. This was gradually and slowly being filled up with alluvium, probably of fresh water origin. If the boat sank or grounded in this shallow water, the clay as it accumulated would creep into every chink and oranny and filling up afterwards bury it altogether.

A SILVER MINE.

Recently Discovered on Michipicoten Island, Algoma.

Notwithstanding the existing depression in mining affairs generally, the discovery of deposits of precious metals goes on as usual in the Algoma District and reports thereof occasionally find their way into the columns of the papers. Not long since Mr. James Miller discovered the existence of silver on an island, and also on the mainland, near Thessalon. This was followed by a discovery of gold in paying quantities in the bed of a creek at the foot of a chain of hills in the same section of country. Samples of the sand have been sent to Toronto and the assayer is anxious to make further test on a larger sample. The locating of these deposits of valuable minerals has been followed last week by another discovery of native silver at Michipicoten Island. A very handsome specimen was recently brought to the Sault, and is now in the hands of a gentleman in that town, who places the presence of native silver among the other minerals discovered on that island beyond the region of peradventure. After capitalists have recovered from the evil effect of wildcat investments, they will turn their attention to these portions of the district and fully test the paying qualities of these deposits, but until this is done we do not hope for any real development of the mineral interests of Eastern Algoma.

Earliest Methods of Measuring Time.

The story is that King Alfred told his better way to tell the time than by burning twelve candles, each of which lasted two hours; and, when all the twelve were gone, another day had passed. Long before the time of Alfred, and long before the time of Christ, the shadow of the sun told the hour of the day, by means of a sun-dial. The old Chaldeans so placed a hollow hemisphere, with a bead in the center, that the bead on the inner surface told the hour of the day. Other kinds of dials were afterward made with a tablet of wood or straight piece of metal. On the tablets were marked the different hours. When the shadow came to the mark IX, it was nine o'clock in the morning. The dial was sometimes placed near the ground, or in towers or buildings. The old clock on the eastern end of Faneuil Hall in Boston was formerly a dial of this kind; and on some of the old church-towers in England you may see them to-day. Aside from the kinds mentioned, the dial now in existence are intended more for ornament than for use. In the days when dials were used, each one contained a motto of some kind, like these: "Time flies like the shadow;" or, "I tell no hours but these that are happy."

But the dial could be used only in the day-time; and, even then, it was worthless when the sun was covered with clouds. In order to measure the hours of the night as well as the hours of the day, the Greeks and Romans used the clepsydra, which means, "The water steals away." A large jar was filled with water, and a hole was made in the bottom through which the water could run. The glass, in those days, was not transparent. No one could see from the outside how much water had escaped. So there were made, on the inside, certain marks that told the hours as the water ran out; or else a stick with notches in the edge was dipped into the water, and the depth of what was left showed the hour. Sometimes the water dropped into another jar in which a block of wood was floating, the block rising as the hours went on. Once in a while, some very rich man had a clepsydra that sounded a musical note at every hour.

Laughter.

How much lies in laughter—the other key wherewith we decipher the whole man! Some men wear an everlasting barren simper; in the smile of others lies the cold glitter as of ice; the fewest are able to laugh what can be called laughing, but only sniff and titter and smile from the throat outwards, or at least produce whiffing, husky coughing as if they were laughing through wool. Of none such comes good.—[Carlyle.

THE EQUITY.

BYRON, JUNE 10th 1886.

THE CLOSING SCENE.

Everyone expected that the session would be prorogued last Wednesday at 5 p. m., but the opposition, as represented by the Hon. D. Mills and others of that ilk proved themselves obstructionists like their fellow workers in the old country, the Parnellites.

It is a question of great moment as regards this country, at any rate, whether the prejudices and hatreds of other countries have to be imported here. No one loving Canada as a home should so insult her. Let bye-gones be bye-gones.

The cause of the delay, as the ceremony did not take place until 8 o'clock was an out-coming of this miserable feeling. These gentlemen have had three months to air their eloquence and ventilate their wrongs, but their principal seems to be, oppose the Government whether right or wrong. The welfare of the country is not what they are anxious about, but the welfare of their pockets is what they particularly are interested in.

Last year these same individuals cost the country a fabulous sum, considering the effect of their efforts. Take the people at large throughout the whole Dominion, this almost insane policy, demonstrated by the Ontario section of it, irritates and annoys the other portions.

This session was remarkable for the work done. Solid, hard and energetic business was accomplished, as the number of bills introduced was 150. The number passed was 114, of which 14 originated in the Senate and 100 in the House of Commons:

Government bills.....	51
Public bills.....	4
Private bills.....	59
	114

This record proves that there is not a degenerate majority at the head of affairs. Everything goes to show that the Dominion is prospering, her integrate wealth increasing and with such facts displayed to us, we think a change in rulers would be a mistake.

OUR FORESTS.

The question of inaugurating some system for the protection of our valuable forests from destruction by fire arose in the Legislature last week, out of a motion by Mr. Poupore, asking for correspondence relative to the enforcement of the Act respecting the sale and management of timber on public lands. The gist of Mr. Poupore's remarks on the subject and the Commissioner's reply is unavoidably left over for next week's issue.

The importance of having a better system of protection for the vast timber areas of this province and a more rigid enforcement of the law bearing thereon, is a question which should command the earnest consideration of our legislators; and as it is a matter which immediately concerns the commercial welfare of this country in particular—Pontiac being the chief contributor to the Provincial exchequer from this source—it behoves us to commend the action of Mr. Poupore on taking the initial step in a direction, which will, no doubt, lead to that which may prove of invaluable benefit to the country.

It is notorious, that an enormous quantity of timber is annually destroyed by fire, a loss, which in whole or at least in greater part, can be attributed to the carelessness of squatters, who apparently, outside of their own petty, and in many cases nefarious enterprises, have not the remotest concern for the general advancement of the country. Let any one travel the backward and sparsely settled sections of the Province, where the pioneer's tent is the only habitation, and he will find evidence of the waste of timber in the most shocking manner.

It is not only the waste of timber, but the loss of the land itself, which is a serious matter. The land is being denuded, and the forests are being destroyed. The result is that the land is becoming barren, and the people are being driven from the country. The Government is responsible for this, and it is time that they took steps to prevent it.

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times are guilty of putting out fire at an unreasonable time; but these latter are of infrequent occurrence, as the settler is generally disposed to be wary lest his own possessions should suffer, which in the case of serious forest fires experience has taught to be not the least improbable.

All should be made to respect the law; but the alien, the squatter—who possesses none but a selfish interest in the country—should upon its violation, be made to pay the severest penalty that it provides.

PARLIAMENT PROROGUED.

The fourth session of the fifth parliament of the Dominion of Canada was formally prorogued by the Governor-General on Wednesday evening of last week. [The Ottawa Citizen gives the following brief review of the session:

"Parliament met on Thursday, 27th of February, and with the exception of holidays, Sundays, and Easter holidays, was daily in session until last evening. When the number and nature of the bills passed are taken into consideration, it will be admitted that a large amount of profitable legislation was enacted during that period.

The number of addresses and orders passed was 152. To these ninety returns were brought down, and besides thirty returns to orders and addresses of previous sessions. When prorogation took place last night, 23 public bills, remained on the order paper of the House of Commons. They suffered the usual fate in the annual 'slaughter of the innocents.' Fifty-four notices of motion remained untouched.

The measures passed by the Government are all of public importance and interest, and in their operation cannot fail to be beneficial.

The address in reply to the Speech from the Throne, moved by Mr. Everett, St. John City and County, and seconded by Mr. Ward, East Durham, was not discussed at great length. It was adopted, without an amendment having been moved, on the second day of the session.

The Government displayed commendable promptitude in the bringing down of the reports of the Public Departments, those ending with the close of the fiscal year 1884-85 having all been laid upon the table a few days after Parliament met; while those which covered the work of the calendar year 1885 followed as soon as they had been received from the printers.

The most important debates of the session were those which affected the policy of the Government. The first arose in connection with Mr. Landry's [Montmagny] motion expressing regret that the sentence passed upon Louis Riel, the leader of the North-West rebellion had been carried out. The debate was protracted and interesting, but, necessarily, the same ground was covered by successive speakers, who were anxious to put their views upon record. The Opposition were not desirous that a direct vote should be taken on the question, and in order to evade it they were anxious to amend Mr. Landry's motion. But Sir Hector Langevin's action in moving the previous question necessitated their 'facing the music.' The course Mr. Blake would take was freely speculated upon. He made an exhaustive speech, and in opening his remarks intimated that he spoke for himself—not for his party. He championed the cause of Riel, and concluded by announcing his intention to vote for Mr. Landry's motion, no doubt in the hope that the attitude he had assumed would strengthen his party in the Province of Quebec. Upon a vote being taken the policy of the Government was sustained by a majority of 94—for the motion, 52, against it, 146. The majority included Hon. Alexander Mackenzie, Sir Richard Cartwright, Mr. Paterson (Brant), Mr. Charlton, Mr. Burpee, Mr. Davies and thirteen other Opposition members. The minority included a number of supporters of the Government, representatives of French-Canadian constituencies.

Among the other discussions which involved questions affecting the administration of public affairs may be mentioned that on the financial and commercial condition of the country, which followed the delivery of the budget speech by the new Finance Minister, Hon. A. W. McLellan, who proved beyond the possibility of successful contradiction that, notwithstanding the heavy obligations which had been undertaken from time to time, the existence of a period of general depression, and the fact that a portion of the Dominion had a year previously been the scene of an unjustifiable uprising, Canada, as a whole, was prosperous and the people were contented and generally well to do. Of course Sir Richard Cartwright and others of the Opposition took the opportunity to attack the Government, and their organs backed them in representing that the Dominion is on the verge of bankruptcy and is rapidly approaching destruction. But the people know better, and therefore they are not likely to give their confidence to men who do not hesitate to cry down the credit of the country simply for the purpose of making capital against political opponents.

The North-West policy was, as usual, attacked; but the Government had an able defender in the Hon. Thomas White, Minister of the Interior, whose personal experience gained during his visit to that part of the Dominion proved invaluable in the course of the debate. Other members on the Government side contributed valuable statements in their speeches in refutation of the charges recklessly made by Opposition speakers, the most audacious and violent of whom was Mr. M. C. Cameron, one of the party's representative corruptionists. His motion alleging that the administration of North West affairs had been characterized by extravagance, mismanagement, incapacity and

culpable neglect was voted down by 114 to 65. Mr. Laurier's motion charging the Government with delay, neglect and mismanagement in dealing with Half-breed claims was met with a complete answer from the Minister of the Interior, who, in the most convincing manner, made it clear that the charges preferred were unwarranted. Mr. Laurier's motion was voted down by 106 to 64. Mr. Blake's motion to refer the North-West affairs to a select committee was negatived by 111 to 46. A motion condemning Indian management provoked discussion, but was defeated, the House refusing to declare that it had been characterized by the neglect and mismanagement alleged. The Hon. Peter Mitchell's motion favouring the removal of important duties on flour, meal, corn for feed or milling purposes, wheat and coal opened up the general question of the National Policy, but the discussion was not prolonged. The House took the broad view of the subject and as the motion involved the principle of the National Policy, the motion was negatived by a vote of 119 to 46. Sir Richard Cartwright's motion on the question of taxation of expenditure, condemnatory of the Government, made in a 'thin' House was rejected by 70 to 36 votes. In this necessarily cursory notice of the work of the session, we can only refer to Mr. Mill's motion in favour of the 'reform' of the Senate; to the discussion on the Irish Home Rule question; to the Government's measure to amend the Pacific Railway Act, providing for cancelling \$10,000,000 of the company's debt to the Government by the retention of a portion of the land grant; to the changes made in the tariff; and to the attempts of the Opposition to cry down the political and personal standing of supporters of the Government and to their traffic in scandals, as among the other prominent matters which occupied the attention of Parliament during the session just closed.

All the new members introduced at the beginning of the session took their seats as supporters of the Government. They were Mr. Everett, St. John City and County, in the stead of the late Hon. I. Burpee; Dr. Barker, Q. C., St. John City, in the stead of Sir Leonard Tilley; Mr. Ward, East Durham, in the stead of the late Lt.-Col. Williams; Hon. Mr. Thompson, Minister of Justice, for Antigonish, in the stead of Mr. McIsaac, appointed to a Nova Scotia County Court Judgeship. Each of the gentlemen named sat during the session just closed for the first time. The Hon. Messrs. White and Foster were reintroduced after their re-election upon accepting office. One member of the House, Mr. Thompson, Haldimand, died early in the session. He was highly esteemed by his brother members of both political parties.

General regret was felt when it was announced the state of his health would necessitate the Premier's absence from his place for some time. His illness was more protracted than his friends expected. In Sir John's absence the House was ably led by Sir Hector Langevin. Upon the Premier's return to the discharge of his duties he met with a reception unprecedented in its enthusiasm, cheer after cheer greeting him upon his taking his seat. After his complete recovery Sir John was daily in attendance in the House and took an active part in its business. His hosts of friends throughout the Dominion will join in the prayer that he may long be spared to work in the interests of his country, in whose service the best years of his life was spent.

The illness of Sir Alexander Campbell necessitated his absence from the Senate after the work of the session had been fairly advanced, when the responsibilities of the leadership devolved upon the Hon. Frank Smith, who was ably supported by the Hon. Mr. Plumb—among the best informed, most polished and most capable of Canada's public men—and other supporters of the Government. The Senate was the scene of some lively oratorical contests during the session, and not a few of its discussions proved more than usually attractive to members of the House of Commons and the public.

Now that the session is at an end, we have no doubt that Mr. Blake and his followers have departed, flattering themselves that the result of their labours will prove very disastrous to the Government. That remains to be seen. When the testing time arrives it will devolve upon the people to say whether they prefer to keep in office a Government with whose existence the progress and development of the country has been identified, or men the most marked features of whose policy are slander and misrepresentation; the encouragement of sectional antagonisms; the defence of rebellion and apology for the crimes of rebels; and the encouraging of provincial hostility against federal authority. Time will tell.

In the United States Senate last Thursday, Senator Dawes presented a petition from Gloucester, Mass., city council praying for retaliation on the Canadian Government for the seizure of American vessels. Senators Dawes and Edmunds addressed the Senate at some length on the subject.

The individual who claims to be the rightful heir to the Tichborne estates, and who suffered long years of incarceration in consequence of his pertinacious adherence to the contention that he is Sir Roger Tichborne and nobody else, has arrived in the United States and will shortly enter upon a lecturing tour.

In BAD HUMOR.—"A year ago my head was covered with sores, and the eruption covered my face also, and spread even to the backs of my hands were sore. I became weak and ill. Finding no cure I tried Burdock Blood Bitters. Two bottles perfectly cured me." Statement of Miss Minnie Stevenson, Cocagne, N.B.

IT CAN do no harm to try Freeman's Worm Powders when your child is ailing, feverish or fretful.

culpable neglect was voted down by 114 to 65. Mr. Laurier's motion charging the Government with delay, neglect and mismanagement in dealing with Half-breed claims was met with a complete answer from the Minister of the Interior, who, in the most convincing manner, made it clear that the charges preferred were unwarranted. Mr. Laurier's motion was voted down by 106 to 64. Mr. Blake's motion to refer the North-West affairs to a select committee was negatived by 111 to 46. A motion condemning Indian management provoked discussion, but was defeated, the House refusing to declare that it had been characterized by the neglect and mismanagement alleged. The Hon. Peter Mitchell's motion favouring the removal of important duties on flour, meal, corn for feed or milling purposes, wheat and coal opened up the general question of the National Policy, but the discussion was not prolonged. The House took the broad view of the subject and as the motion involved the principle of the National Policy, the motion was negatived by a vote of 119 to 46. Sir Richard Cartwright's motion on the question of taxation of expenditure, condemnatory of the Government, made in a 'thin' House was rejected by 70 to 36 votes. In this necessarily cursory notice of the work of the session, we can only refer to Mr. Mill's motion in favour of the 'reform' of the Senate; to the discussion on the Irish Home Rule question; to the Government's measure to amend the Pacific Railway Act, providing for cancelling \$10,000,000 of the company's debt to the Government by the retention of a portion of the land grant; to the changes made in the tariff; and to the attempts of the Opposition to cry down the political and personal standing of supporters of the Government and to their traffic in scandals, as among the other prominent matters which occupied the attention of Parliament during the session just closed.

All the new members introduced at the beginning of the session took their seats as supporters of the Government. They were Mr. Everett, St. John City and County, in the stead of the late Hon. I. Burpee; Dr. Barker, Q. C., St. John City, in the stead of Sir Leonard Tilley; Mr. Ward, East Durham, in the stead of the late Lt.-Col. Williams; Hon. Mr. Thompson, Minister of Justice, for Antigonish, in the stead of Mr. McIsaac, appointed to a Nova Scotia County Court Judgeship. Each of the gentlemen named sat during the session just closed for the first time. The Hon. Messrs. White and Foster were reintroduced after their re-election upon accepting office. One member of the House, Mr. Thompson, Haldimand, died early in the session. He was highly esteemed by his brother members of both political parties.

General regret was felt when it was announced the state of his health would necessitate the Premier's absence from his place for some time. His illness was more protracted than his friends expected. In Sir John's absence the House was ably led by Sir Hector Langevin. Upon the Premier's return to the discharge of his duties he met with a reception unprecedented in its enthusiasm, cheer after cheer greeting him upon his taking his seat. After his complete recovery Sir John was daily in attendance in the House and took an active part in its business. His hosts of friends throughout the Dominion will join in the prayer that he may long be spared to work in the interests of his country, in whose service the best years of his life was spent.

The illness of Sir Alexander Campbell necessitated his absence from the Senate after the work of the session had been fairly advanced, when the responsibilities of the leadership devolved upon the Hon. Frank Smith, who was ably supported by the Hon. Mr. Plumb—among the best informed, most polished and most capable of Canada's public men—and other supporters of the Government. The Senate was the scene of some lively oratorical contests during the session, and not a few of its discussions proved more than usually attractive to members of the House of Commons and the public.

Now that the session is at an end, we have no doubt that Mr. Blake and his followers have departed, flattering themselves that the result of their labours will prove very disastrous to the Government. That remains to be seen. When the testing time arrives it will devolve upon the people to say whether they prefer to keep in office a Government with whose existence the progress and development of the country has been identified, or men the most marked features of whose policy are slander and misrepresentation; the encouragement of sectional antagonisms; the defence of rebellion and apology for the crimes of rebels; and the encouraging of provincial hostility against federal authority. Time will tell.

In the United States Senate last Thursday, Senator Dawes presented a petition from Gloucester, Mass., city council praying for retaliation on the Canadian Government for the seizure of American vessels. Senators Dawes and Edmunds addressed the Senate at some length on the subject.

The individual who claims to be the rightful heir to the Tichborne estates, and who suffered long years of incarceration in consequence of his pertinacious adherence to the contention that he is Sir Roger Tichborne and nobody else, has arrived in the United States and will shortly enter upon a lecturing tour.

In BAD HUMOR.—"A year ago my head was covered with sores, and the eruption covered my face also, and spread even to the backs of my hands were sore. I became weak and ill. Finding no cure I tried Burdock Blood Bitters. Two bottles perfectly cured me." Statement of Miss Minnie Stevenson, Cocagne, N.B.

IT CAN do no harm to try Freeman's Worm Powders when your child is ailing, feverish or fretful.

TWO GRAND FIELDS

—AT—

Portage du Fort, Que.

—ON THE—

1st and 2nd of JULY, 1886.

\$500 IN PREMIUMS \$500

Inauguration of the Portage du Fort Driving Park.

PROGRAMME.

Base Ball Match, Purse \$15.

1/4 Mile Hurdle Race " \$12.

100 Yard Dash " \$12.

1/2 Mile Race (Boys under 15) " 6.

Running high jump " 6.

Obstacle race 100 yds. " 9.

1 Mile Foot Race " 20.

Tub Race " 6.

Boat Race 4 oared skiff in-rigged 1 m. & turn " 15.

HORSE RACES.

2.40 Class Trot, Purse \$80.

Green running Race Purse \$30.

3.00 class trot, Purse \$65.

Running Race, Mile Heats,

open to all, catch weights,

Purse, \$100.

Free to all trot, Purse \$125.

The committee will endeavor to make the demonstration as interesting as possible.

P. B. COYNE, President.

G. E. REID, Sec.-Treas.

C. CALDWELL,
SHAWVILLE, - QUE.

IN RETURNING THANKS for past patronage begs to inform the public that he keeps constantly on hand a complete stock of

Teas, Sugars, Tobaccos, Patent

Medicines, Crockery, &c.,

of exceptionally good quality and at prices that will suit all purchasers.

LIQUORS.

Of this branch of business he is making a specialty, hence the public may rely upon getting the very best article which the market affords, either for medicinal or other purposes.

Shawville, Jan. 16, 86.



AUCTION.

Phosphate Lands

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT ABOUT 14,500 acres of Public Lands, situated in the Phosphate region, in the County of Ottawa, Province of Quebec, will be offered for sale by Public Auction, at the

CITY HALL,

IN THE

CITY OF HULL, P. Q.

—ON—

Tuesday the 22nd day of the month

of June, 1886.

Lists containing numbers of lots to be sold, may be had on application to the Department of Crown Lands, Quebec, or to the Crown Land Agents at Hull and Thuro, P. Q., or Crown Timber Agents, Montreal and Ottawa.

W. W. LYNCH,

Commissioner.

Department of Crown Lands, }
Quebec, 20th May, 1886.

A. H. HORN,

Undertaker, - Pembroke, Ont.

Coffins, Caskets, Metallic Cases

Shrouds, Caps, Gloves, &c., &c.

TELEGRAPH ORDERS attended to

at ALL HOURS.

THE RENFREW

GRANITE & MARBLE

WORKS,

WILL GIVE AWAY A

A New William's Sewing Machine, Worth \$65.00,

to the customer who guesses the nearest to the exact number of beans in a quart jar now on exhibition at their Shop, Main St. Renfrew.

A guess ticket will be given every CASH purchaser of not less than a \$12 Headstone. For a \$25 Headstone, two tickets; \$50 Headstone, three, &c.

Any parties buying from the agent, and paying cash before this expires will receive a ticket the same as if buying at the shop. This will be kept open FOR ONE YEAR, from 1st March, 1886, until 1st March, 1887.

We are prepared to furnish the latest designs in Monuments, Headstones, Mantlepieces, Railings, etc., either in Renfrew Granite or Vermont Marble, at Lowest Prices.

T. J. SOMERVILLE, Proprietor.

H. B. SOMERVILLE, Agent.

Renfrew, March 30th, 1886.

LOCAL NEWS.

The late rains have given a decidedly healthy aspect to field crops throughout the country.

We had a thunder storm accompanied by a heavy rain on Monday morning last.

\$4,000 have been granted by the Dominion Government towards the erection of a post office and Custom House in the town of Pembroke.

The members of the Pembroke Hook and Ladder band have provided themselves with a new set of instruments at a cost of \$250.00.

Mrs. Cornagie, of the township of Alice, has a goose that performed the astonishing feat of laying four eggs in two days—two each consecutive days.

Mr. W. H. Carson, a former resident of this village, who removed to the North-West four years ago, has been engaged by the Edmonton School Trustees at a salary of \$800.00.

The Burk's Falls Arrow says the new line of railway from Gravenhurst to Callender will be open for business in a short time; not six months hence as some of the newspapers would have the public believe.

A few days ago there died at St. Eustache, Two Mountains County, a veteran of 1812 named Jean B. Demers. He was 95 years old leaving behind him 10 children, 87 grandchildren, 60 great grandchildren, and one great great grandchild. His funeral was largely attended.

Mr. A. Bufton, the well-known butcher of Wellington Ward Market, Ottawa, who for many years has carried on one of the most extensive butchering establishments in that city, has assigned, with liabilities amounting to \$15,000. His principal creditors are farmers and cattle dealers throughout the County of Carleton, with whom he has been dealing since he went into business.

President Cleveland was quietly married to Miss Folsom at the White House, Washington, on Wednesday last. Immediately after the ceremony the bride and groom exchanged their wedding apparel for travelling suits, and entering a carriage unaccompanied, drove to the Baltimore & Ohio railway station where a special train was in waiting to take them to Deer Park, at which retreat they expected to remain about a week.

ORGANIZED.—A meeting was held in Vinton on June 6th for the purpose of selecting a committee to take charge of the grand picnic which is to be held there on July 6th and 7th. A large number of the parishioners were present. Mr. John Mallin was chosen President; Mr. James Sloan, Vice President; Mr. John Ferrigan, Secretary; and Mr. P. Kavanagh Asst-Secretary. This committee of management are determined to make every effort to surpass again, all previous demonstrations there, and all others in the Ottawa Valley. The programme of sports will soon be issued and will contain many new and attractive features. All kinds of amusements will be furnished visitors. The largest gathering ever witnessed in Pontiac is expected. Vinton has become justly celebrated for the brilliancy of its outdoor entertainments and the popular Father Ferreri never fails to draw crowds from near and far.

NOTES FROM QUEBEC.

June 5th 1886.

The close of the session is now the absorbing topic of conversation here. A kind of arrangement has been arrived at, by which it is agreed, that prorogation is to take place on Saturday the 12th inst. This announcement was hailed with much pleasure by all the members and the great anxiety now is—whether it will be carried out or not.

Certain railway resolutions were presented to the House, by the Hon. Mr. Flynn, which have given a pretext for the opposition to again introduce more non-confidence votes.

Mr. Mercier, yesterday made a motion condemning the Government for increasing the obligations of the Province as regards railway subsidies. This like all the other want of confidence votes, made by the opposition this session, is absolutely without foundation.

The fact is simply that if the railway legislation of 1882 were carried out in its entirety it is very difficult to say what would be the consequence.

The Ross Government seeing how difficult it would be for any Government to fulfil and carry out that legislation has made it a matter of special concern to devise some method by which due aid can be given to bona fide companies for the construction of railways that will be of advantage to the province and trusting to carry out this idea, and after the fullest consideration of the question, the policy foreshadowed in the resolutions has been adopted by the government.

It is simply idle on the part of Mr. Mercier to strive to convince any one that the obligations of the province are measure to any extent by the proposed legislation. It rather calculated to encourage companies, the members of which, are acting in good faith, and who are prepared to risk their own capital in the enterprise, than to give the slightest countenance to wire-pullers and speculators, who made application for subsidies in 1882, and whose conduct since has clearly established that they were only speculators trying to make capital for themselves regardless of the interests of the Province.

Too much credit cannot be given to the present Government for the very able and practical manner in which it proposes to meet the difficulties surrounding the legislation of 1882, at which period no adequate idea existed as to the cost of locating the land that that legislation imposed. It was clearly shown by Mr. Flynn that according to a calculation of the Department of Crown Lands, the cost to the Province, of locating the lands in question, would be in the vicinity of half a million dollars, which sum in itself would go a considerable distance in paying a cash subsidy to the companies that render themselves eligible to receive aid.

On Monday last as a C. P. R. freight train was coming east it went through an iron bridge at Pelawwa 10 miles west of Pembroke. Conductor Williams was instantly killed, and a number of others dangerously injured.

Mr. Gladstone's Irish Home Rule Bill was defeated on Monday last in the British House of Commons by a vote of 341 to 311 or by a majority of 30. The House then adjourned till to-day when the Government's intention will be made known.

Rum, Repeal And Ruin.

THE GRIT WAR IN THE NOVA SCOTIA CAMPAIGN.

Halifax, June 3.—The political campaign is becoming very exciting. The Grits have again changed front, and now adopt as their motto, "Repeal, pure and simple, and reciprocity." The Union and Progress candidates are doing splendid work on the stump, aided by some business men of the city, such as T. E. Kenney, president of the Merchants bank, ship owner and wholesale dry goods merchant, who declared that repeal meant utter ruin to Nova Scotia, commercially, financially and politically; John S. MacLean, wholesale grocer and president of the Bank of Nova Scotia; Adam Burnial, wholesale dry goods and ship owner; Mayor Mackintosh and others. Alderman Lyons, the young men's candidate for Halifax, is making a splendid record. The "secesh" campaign has really resolved itself into three Rs, Rum, Repeal and Ruin, and even such leading Grits as ex-Minister of Militia Jones are getting heartily ashamed of the depths to which his party has descended. One of the most ridiculous features of the campaign was the passage of a resolution at a meeting of the chamber of commerce yesterday, demanding that the Dominion Government extend the Intercolonial railway along the wharves.

NATIONAL PILLS will not gripe or sicken, yet are a thorough cathartic.

DANGER AHEAD.—There is danger ahead from neglected colds. A tight cough and irritated throat are the warning signs of lurking danger to the lungs. Hagar's Pectoral Balsam cures colds, sore throat, stubborn coughs, and all bronchial and lung troubles.

A HEAVY BURDEN.—Mr. George Russell, of Aurora, Ont., says he was a great sufferer from a running sore of the worst description, which baffled the best medical skill, and his life was a burden. He was cured by H. B. B. to his great joy and the surprise of his friends.

AS SWEET AS HONEY is Dr. Low's Pleasant Worm Syrup, just sure to destroy and expel worms.

PROF. Low's Sulphur Soap is a delightful toilet luxury as well as a good curative for skin disease.

CHEAPER THAN THE CHEAPEST, on

\$6.50 Good Tweed Suits at E. B. D. Lafleurs.

WANTED

A GOOD smart boy to learn the Hardware and Grocery Business.

Apply to Box 151 Arnprior.

Teacher Wanted.

FOR DISTRICT SCHOOL No. 2, Thorne, holding first or second class elementary diploma. Salary not to exceed \$100 for the year. Apply to

ROBERT SCOTT, Sec.-Treas., Thorne Centre.

June 8th, 1886.

NOTICE.

WANTED A PROTESTANT Female Teacher holding a first class diploma, for Dissident School Coulonge Village. Salary \$200.00. Duties to commence the first of August.

WM. ARMSTRONG, Secy. Treasurer.

Fort Coulonge, June 7th, 1886.

FOR SALE.

THE NORTH HALF OF LOT 17 on range 8 in the township of Litchfield, consisting of 100 acres well timbered, and in close proximity to the Government road, and two and a half miles from the located railway line.

Apply to GEO. MURPHY, Portage du Fort.

OTTAWA HOUSE, PORTAGE DU FORT.

STAGES

LEAVE THE OTTAWA HOUSE TO

Connect with all Trains going East & West

FROM HALEYS.

SURE CONNECTION GUARANTEED

TRAVELERS will find it to their advantage to patronize the Ottawa House. Accommodations second to none. Bar supplied with choice brands of Liquors and Cigars. First-class Table. Good Sample Rooms in connection with the House. First-class Livery attached. Good Horses and Rigs—single or double.

CHARGES MODERATE.

-Farmers' - Custom - Solicited -

DAN. McDONALD, PROPRIETOR.

Portage du Fort, May 1, 1886.

To the Officers of the County Lodge,

THE SEMI-ANNUAL MEETING OF THE County Orange Lodge will be held in the

Orange Hall, Shawville,

—ON—

Monday, the 21st day of June, 1886,

at the hour of 10 o'clock A. M.

Shawville, 29th May, 1886. By order.

Lime For Sale.

THE undersigned has now for sale about four hundred bushels of first class plastering lime.

FRANÇOIS ST. GERMAIN.

Bryson May 11th, 1886.

TO THE PUBLIC.

THE UNDERSIGNED HAVING leased the premises, commonly known as the CLIFTON HOUSE, in the Village of Bryson, begs to inform the public that the same has been

REFITTED - AND - FURNISHED,

and will hereafter be known as the

CHATTERTON HOUSE.

The House affords superior accommodation for travellers, and guests may rely on receiving the best attention.

Table and Bar well furnished.

A call solicited.

Yours truly,

S. J. CHATTERTON.

Bryson, May 20, 1886.

OFF WORK.—I was off work for two years suffering from kidney disease, and could get no relief, until advised by a friend to try B.B.B. I was cured by two bottles and consider it a miraculous cure. The above is the substance of a communication from Wm. Tier of St. Mary's, Ont.

MILLINERY AND Fancy Goods.

MRS. MCKENZIE HAS opened out a stock of Millinery and Fancy Goods at

SHAWVILLE, where she is prepared to fill orders in those lines.

Customers will find it to their advantage to buy here as the Stock is new and marked very low.

TRIMMED HATS ALWAYS ON HAND.

HATS TRIMMED TO ORDER IN ALL THE LATEST STYLES.

Old Ladies' Caps and Dress Caps, Ladies' Collars in Lace and Linen, Corsets, Kid Gloves, Parisols, Ladies' Gowns, &c.

FANCY GOODS A LARGE VARIETY. MRS. MCKENZIE, OPPOSITE J. KNOX, CONFECTIONER.

Shawville, April 12, 1886.

Butcher Shop.

I TAKE PLEASURE in informing the people of Coulonge and vicinity that I have opened out a butcher shop in Coulonge village, where I will keep constantly on hand a supply of fresh meat at moderate rates.

JAMES INGRAM.

Fort Coulonge, June 1, 1886.

NOTICE.

THE PUBLIC will please notice the following changes in dates and places in the route travelled by the Young Blood Station Hamiltonian Tippe, "Frank H."

MONDAY noon, at Jam's Hughton's, Government Road, Pembroke township, instead of R. Delahay's as advertised in bill.

TUESDAY noon, at Foresters Falls; night at D. King's, Portage du Fort.

WEDNESDAY noon, at She's Hotel, Bryson; night at P. Donnelly's Calumet Island.

THURSDAY noon, at Gervais' Hotel, Port Coulonge; night at Acheson's Westmeath Front.

FRIDAY noon, at home remaining over night.

SATURDAY, 7 A. M. boat to Desjardins'; noon, at Maloney's Hotel, Chapeau, going by lower road, and returning by upper road. Over night home.

JOHN CARDIFF, Groom.

Pembroke, June 1, 1886.

Servants Wanted.

WANTED IMMEDIATELY AT THE CHATTERTON House, Bryson, a Cook and Dining Room Girl. References required. Also a good smart boy.

S. J. CHATTERTON.

Bryson, May 20th, 1886.

HAGYARD'S YELLOW OIL CURES RHEUMATISM.

FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS.

Are pleasant to take. Contain their own purgative. Is a safe, sure, and effectual destroyer of worms in Children or Adults.

DR. W. A. MACKAY, & CO., MEDICAL HALL, PORTAGE DU FORT,

Present their compliments to their numerous patrons and desire to remind them that their spring stock is now just about complete. They have on hand a large and well selected Stock of FARM and GARDEN SEEDS. In addition to the above they have a well selected Stock of the best Drugs CHEMICALS, DYE STUFFS, PERFUMERY, HORSE MEDICINE, &c

CURE FOR SORE THROAT.—A prompt and efficient remedy for sore throat as well as croup, asthma, pain in the side, ear ache, deafness and many other common and painful complaints, is found in Hagar's Yellow Oil.

THE KEY TO HEALTH.

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS

Unlocks all the clogged avenues of the Bowels, Kidneys and Liver, carrying off gradually without weakening the system, all the impurities and foul humors of the secretions; at the same time Correcting Acidity of the Stomach, curing Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Headaches, Dizziness, Heartburn, Constipation, Dryness of the Skin, Dropsy, Dimness of Vision, Jaundice, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Fluttering of the Heart, Nervousness, and General Debility; all these and many other similar Complaints yield to the happy influence of BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, Toronto.

ALLAN LINE. ROYAL MAIL STEAMSHIPS.

THE SHORT SEA ROUTE, average passage eight days, two of which are passed on the calm waters, and amongst the beautiful scenery of the St. Lawrence.

RATES OF PASSAGE:

QUEBEC TO LIVERPOOL AND LONDON DERRY.

Cabin, - - - \$60, \$70, \$80.

Intermediate, - - - \$30.00.

Steerage, - - - \$13.00.

If you are sending for your friends you can obtain prepaid passage tickets at lowest rates at this office, available from England, Ireland, Scotland, France, Germany, Sweden and Norway.

STEERAGE, \$13.00.

Liverpool, Londonderry, Queenstown, Glasgow, or Belfast, to Quebec, and always as low as lowest rate quoted by any other lines.

W. A. MOFFAT, Ticket Agent, Pembroke, Ont.

Pembroke, Oct. 8, 1885.

Wm. McVEIGH

IN stock

Teas, Tobaccos, Sugars, &c., &c.,

exceptionally good and at prices to suit all buyers.

LIQUORS:

As he is making a specialty of this branch of business parties may rely upon getting the very best article in the market, either for medicinal or other use. A call solicited. Wm. McVEIGH.

Bryson, June 7, 1885.

Goldsmiths Hall.

Waltham Watches, English Watches, Elgin Watches, Swiss Watches, Diamonds, Fine Jewelry, Silver Ware.

The largest and most elegant stock in the Ottawa valley.

W. J. DOUGLAS.

MAIN STREET, PEMBROKE

NOTICE TO FARMERS.

MONEY TO LEND FOR ONE TO FIFTY YEARS

EASY TERMS.

APPLY TO

S. A. MACKAY, B. C. L.,

Notary Public, Portage du Fort, Que., Agent for the

Credit Foncier Franco Canadien.

Shawville visited the First Thursday of every month

ALMONTE MARBLE and GRANITE WORKS.

Monuments, Headstones, Cemetery Work OF ALL KINDS IN Foreign and Canadian MARBLES GRANITE.

Designs and Estimates furnished on application to J. A. PHILLIPS, Proprietor, Almonte, Ont.

Almonte, June 8, 1886.

A GRAND Pic-Nic

—AND—

RICH BAZAAR,

WILL BE HELD ON THE

23rd & 24th Days of June,

—AT—

LAPASSE,

In aid of the R. C. Church, now in course of

erection there.

Great preparations are being made to make this entertainment one of the events of the

season.

May 6th, 1886.

HAGYARD'S PECTORAL BALSAM

CURES COUGHS, COLDS, HOARSENESS, ETC.

INSURE YOUR HOMES A

AGRICULTURAL

THAT WAS ORIGINALLY

Net Assets, for protection of

Net Surplus, over Capital, Reserve

Deposited with Dominion

The world affords no other

over one and a half million dollars in trust to protect

every man—HIS HOMESTEAD.

ISSAC MUNSON PRESIDENT.

H. M. STEVENS, SECRETARY.

December 29, 1885.

J. H. BRU

G.M.

TROUBLE THE FOURTH.

day, for it is on day no. 100 that the Christ- is not vi
and as the great feast-day approaches, on the s
crowd at the post-office intensifies. "Is t
is a long lane that has no turning; and ask eage

"Where a carriage from Wamel?" I asked.

the carriage come to take me
is my first question.
"There has been no carriage," is
the answer.
"I must stay here," I said to my-
self, "this awful place, all night," and

er his judicious management we
doubt the Company will prove
will notice in our advertising
they desire applications for agen-
his place and vicinity.

men have there return again. I mean a radical
have made the disease of PITS, EPILEPSY or FALL-
KNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy
the worst cases. Because others have failed is no
r not how receiving a cure. Send at once for a
and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give
and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial,
I cure you. Address DR. H. G. ROOT,
h Office, 37 Yonge St., Toronto.

and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or PALLID SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy cures the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give address and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial. I will cure you. Address DR. H. G. ROOT, Branch Office, 37 Yonge St., Toronto.

A STEAMBOAT MYSTERY.

Queer Soling in No. 14.

There may be found at some of the lake ports to-day, in case she was not knocked to pieces last winter for firewood, an old barge which was formerly a side-wheel steamer plying the bluewaters and known as a favorite passenger steamer. She was at the zenith of her popularity in 1870. In June of that year, on her third or fourth trip, there was developed a mystery which was the beginning of her ruin. The particulars have several times been referred to by the press, but what is about to be related here comes direct from her than Captain, who should above all others be well posted in all the details.

The steamer left one of her terminal ports about 10 o'clock at night. On this particular night to which we refer she had about thirty passengers, most of whom had retired to their berths before she left port. She was only about ten miles out when the occupant of stateroom No. 14, which contained only one berth, entered the cabin half dressed and in a very angry temper, and sent chambermaids for the Captain.

"See here, sir," he said to that official when he responded to the call, "I can take a joke as well as the next man, but this is carrying the thing too far!"

"What do you mean? Who has been joking with you?" asked the officer.

"That's what I want to know. I was soorily in bed before someone entered the room. My coat and vest were pulled off the hooks to the floor, a chair upset, and the pillow was pulled from under my head."

"It can't be," replied the Captain.

"But I tell you it was," he persisted.

"Do I look or act like a lunatic? Am I drunk? Would I leave my room if there was nothing wrong?"

The Captain entered the stateroom with him and lighted the lamp. The pillow was on the floor and the chair upset. There was no entrance to this room except from the main cabin. There was no communication with other staterooms. It was absolutely impossible that any living person could have entered it after the door was locked. He told the occupant so, and by and by the man admitted that perhaps he had been dreaming. He looked his door and returned to bed, but in the course of half an hour he bounded out into the cabin again. This time he was greatly agitated. He declared that his

THROAT HAD BEEN CLUTCHED

by a hand as cold as ice, and as the Captain examined it he found finger marks to prove the man's assertions. It was no use to argue—he would not go back. There were other unoccupied staterooms, and he was changed.

"I believed," said the Captain, "that he was in the first place overtired. He had not made a steamboat trip for several years, and the motion of the boat was new to him. Added to this, I suspected him of being a morphine eater who was out of his stimulant, or seeking to break off the habit. Indeed, I could find a dozen reasons for his conduct. I had no more idea that anything was wrong with No. 14 than I have that I shall see the old boat sailing her route again."

The passenger left the boat next day without referring to the troubles of the night. At 8 o'clock of the second night the steamer started on her return trip. No. 14 was occupied by a lady. The Captain did not know this, as he had not given the room the slightest thought since changing the man the night before. At about half-past 10 o'clock, while yet a few passengers remained up, he was sent for by the lady. He found her on a sofa in the cabin, agitated and indignant.

"Sir," she began, "some scoundrel on the boat entered my room just as I was falling asleep!"

He asked if her door was locked, and she was certain that such was the case. A woman who sat on a sofa opposite the door, intending to leave the boat at 11 o'clock, asserted that no person had been near the door of No. 14 for half an hour previous. The Captain then entered the room and showed the lady that there was no other entrance. It was not possible that any one could have got in there. In reply she said that

A HAND HAD PASSED OVER HER FACE,

a chair had been upset, and she had certainly felt the presence of some one. She could not be convinced to the contrary, and another room was given to her.

"While this seemed strange," said the Captain, "I had no superstitious. It was just possible that these two persons were alike in temperament. It might be that the jar of the machinery somehow affected No. 14, although I had commanded the boat for three seasons previous, and had heard no complaints. I could not just then investigate this idea, my presence being required on deck, and the voyage continued without the matter troubling me beyond a few minutes."

The room was again given out without the Captain having knowledge of the occupant. This was on the third trip, and the occupant was one of the partners in a wholesale house in the East, was a strong, robust man, in good health, and he retired to bed about 10 o'clock. Just an hour later he left his stateroom in a very quiet manner, fully dressed, and hunted up the Captain and said:

"You may think I am pretty soft-headed, but I tell you I cannot sleep in the stateroom assigned me. There is something going on there which I can't make out."

"What has happened?" asked the Captain.

"Soon after I got into bed I felt some one moving about in the room. Then the hand clutched my wrist and tried to pull me out of bed. The clothing which I had hung up was hung down, and a chair was tipped over. There was light enough from the cabin for me to see that I was alone, but things happened just as I have told you."

"You couldn't have been dreaming?" queried the Captain.

"Dreaming! Why, man, no one could be more wide awake. Even while I was dressing I had to fight a something away."

"And what do you think?"

"That I am either suddenly breaking down and about to become an idiot or a lunatic, or that No. 14 is haunted. Have you had any previous complaints?"

"I think I will turn in there myself for the rest of the night," answered the Captain, and he saw that the gentleman got another room.

"It was a quiet night and no one on," said the Captain, "and the engine was working

very smoothly. The jar of the boat was therefore reduced to a minimum. I looked the door, and was only three or four minutes getting into bed. You may guess that I was very wide awake. I did not intend to go to sleep, but to solve the mystery. I hung up my coat and vest and threw my trousers across the chair. I had been in bed perhaps five minutes, both my arms outside the coverings, when my left

WRIST WAS SUDDENLY GRASPED

by a strong hand. My left arm was the outside one. The grip was not only strong, but as cold as ice. In a second I reached out with my right hand, but it encountered nothing, while the grip shut down on my wrist until it was positively painful, and my arm was dragged off the bed. I was out of bed in three seconds. The room was light enough for me to have seen a mouse cross the floor. After looking round I got back into bed, but as I did so the chair fell over and my coat and vest dropped from the hook. Was I frightened? No. I was vexed and annoyed. It looked to me more like a practical joke than ghosts and goblins, but who could the joker be?

"I had not been in bed ten minutes when that same hand clutched my throat. You smile, but you must remember how I was situated. I was the Captain of the boat, and it was my duty to investigate the affair. Let the report get out that there was something wrong with No. 14, and the business of the boat would be ruined in a few weeks. You must reason that I would not permit my imagination to get the better of my common sense. I tell you, sir, a hand not only clutched my throat, but left marks there which were visible two days afterwards. I got up and searched over every square foot of floor, ceiling, and sides, and I pulled all the clothes off the bed, and examined every crack and crevice, but I was no wiser for it. I finally dressed myself and went out. Even when free from the clutch of the invisible hand, I could feel that a strange something was near me."

"When we got into port I related my story to one of the owners of the boat. He laughed at me, as you may suppose, but when we went on the next trip he occupied No. 14. He remained in the stateroom until 11 o'clock. When he came out

HIS FACE WAS WHITER THAN SNOW.

What he saw or heard or felt he did not tell me, but his orders were to remove everything from the room and lock it up. How the matter leaked out I do not know, but in a short time our dock hands were seeing specks behind every bale and package, and the queer proceedings in No. 14, a great deal exaggerated, were published in two or three papers. When we denied the story we were asked why the stateroom was kept closed. Before the 1st of August, strange as it may seem to you, our passenger business was ruined, and it was hard work to get a crew to make the trip. I had individuals come to me and offer as high as \$100 for the privilege of occupying No. 14 over night, but of course it was my policy to ridicule the whole story, and make out that there was nothing in it. If people did not desert us on account of the stateroom, the reputation of the boat was under a cloud. There were plenty to affirm that it was a sign of impending disaster, and that the mysterious proceedings should be taken as a warning. We cut down rates, inserted big advertisements, and laughed at the stories; but after the 1st of August we did not average three passengers at a trip, and we were continually short-handed for men. The matter was no doubt kept alive and enlarged upon by a rival line, but along in October what had so often been predicted by weak-brained people actually came to pass. We came into collision with a schooner one night and went down in forty-five feet of water, losing five lives. After a year or two the steamer was raised, her engines removed, and she was made a lumber barge and renamed. She had no further misfortune as I ever heard of, but she had a bad reputation, and never made a dollar for her owner. She was the last I heard of her, rotting away in ordinary, while other barges had all the charters they could take care of."

"What do I think of the queer proceedings in No. 14? I have never been able to fathom them to my own satisfaction. Call them what you will, and place the onuses as you may, they ruined the boat and brought my employers great loss."

Paid \$25,000 to the Doctor for a Visit.

About a month ago a London physician had a telegram from the wife of a noble patient at Cannes. "Come for consultation; fee £1,000." The great doctor replied, "Anxious cases; cannot come." Her ladyship seems to have thought that this was but a way of making a better bargain, for she increased her offer in four successive telegrams, till the last read, "Come at once—£5,000." While the five telegrams and the replies were being sent backward and forward the "anxious cases" considerably died or got better; so our doctor in his last reply wired, "Coming." After he had seen his patient at Cannes, my lady inquired what was the fee. He said, "All the Riviera doctors with English clients met and fixed the fee for a consultation—the consultant coming expressly from London—at £1,000." A check for £1,000 was accordingly presented to him. Calling on his way to his train next day, merely to say good-by and enquire after his patient, the lady handed him an envelope "not to be opened till by and by." The doctor said, "I have had my fee. This visit is not professional, but complimentary," but being told to put the envelope in his pocket, he did so. Later on he found it contained a check for £500—a sum which had no particular relation to the telegraphic bids. Nor is this all. Four checks came on successive days, their united value being £3,500, all signed by her ladyship; and at the bank letters were received preparing for their presentation. The doctor wrote, saying he had had his fee and could take no more. He offered to return £4,000 or distribute it among useful institutions. As the money was left in his hands he adopted the latter course, with the result that £1,000 was sent to the Medical Examination Hall, £1,000 to each of two hospitals and £1,000 to one of the medical institutes.

Temperance puts wood on the fire, meat in the barrel, flour in the tub, money in the purse, credit in the country, contentment in the house, clothes on the backs, vigor in the body, intelligence in the brain and spirit in the whole constitution.—[Franklin.]

Cobra in School.

Every one who has taught school knows what it is to be interrupted by inopportune visitors, though perhaps not quite so unwelcome as the following: "I was sitting," says a writer in an English magazine, "in my chair one hot morning, and was holding forth, with somewhat more than my usual earnestness, to the small class before me."

"The subject was some problem in metaphysics; the students were undergraduates, reading for honors, and examinations were close at hand. It was necessary we should all be very diligent. My annoyance was considerable, therefore, when I saw that the half-dozen young fellows, some of whom were Brahmins, kept looking over my shoulder at intervals, instead of at me."

"At last I looked round to see what distracted their attention, and found, to my surprise, that a passing cobra, attracted by the droning of my voice, had come into the lecture-room, and was enjoying itself in a corner."

"These creatures, as every one knows, are peculiarly susceptible to anything like audience in sound, and it is very likely that the monotonous rise and fall of a single voice had taken its fancy, just as modulation of notes, without any air upon any musical instrument, will do."

"At any rate, there was the cobra, and a finer specimen than I ever met with again, with its hood inflated to the full, and the sunlight striking in through the doorway across its burnished body."

"There is something singularly imposing in the attitude of a snake when excited. My visitor in the present case had raised itself as high as it could, something over a foot, and was swaying from side to side in accurate rhythm, as if in a trance, and in the uplift of the head, the proud drawing back of the neck, there was a positive majesty of bearing hardly conceivable in a poor worm four feet long."

"A Portuguese author, writing on India, says, 'The sudden appearance of a cobra de capelle is considered to presage some future good or evil. It is the Divinity itself in this form, or at least His messenger, and the bringer of rewards or chastisements.'"

"Turning to my class, I said, 'It is a very sacred animal, I know, but not in my lecture room'; and then while the poor creature was still continuing its sing-song oscillations, I knocked it over with a smart rap on the head from my ebony sceptre."

France and Germany.

No sooner is one cause of international complication in Europe removed than another presents itself for diplomatic or armed settlement. Yesterday it was Greece that threatened the concert of the powers; to-day it is France and Germany. Though the door, the creation of the war of 1870, of these two nations has been superficially skinned and flamed, the rank corruption of the wound still infects the blood of both parties to the late quarrel.

A late cablegram from Berlin says that the outcries of the Chauvinistic French officials and journals are creating attention and adverse comment in German political and official circles. When the secretary of war for France, in a speech at the Military academy, says that "the tri-color that had waved in so many battles would surely find new glory very soon," and when the mayor of Châlons publicly says that "the time was approaching when France would demand her rights," it is not surprising that the German government should prick up its ears at the sound of these evidences of a coming conflict. Certainly the natural inference in Germany would be that the wagging of these loose tongues is not altogether unpleasing to the powers that be in France.

But there are still other indications which to the German mind clearly indicate that something out of the ordinary political order is on foot in the neighboring republic. Thus, the Bank of France has of late been accumulating an enormous store of gold, in face of the fact that the commercial exchanges are adverse to her. The amount at latest mail dates was \$232,500,000, and of specie of both kinds \$485,000,000, while the entire note circulation was but \$367,000,000, or about 14 per cent. over the amount held in specie. This vast accumulation of specie on an uncommercial basis is attributed to one of three causes. The first is the fear existing in Paris that a quarrel is about to be fixed on France by Germany; the second that the object is to enable France to threaten the demoralization of silver; the third is a widespread apprehension on the part of French capitalists of impending internal troubles. Now, given the first and third of these causes for this specie accumulation, and it will be seen that its object is preparation for war; while, looking at the present European situation, such war can only be with Germany. Meantime, whatever be the explanation for the accumulation, it is certainly one of the most remarkable facts of the time.

Lionel Tennyson.

Mr. Lionel Tennyson, whose death is reported, will be long and sorely missed by all who knew him well at Eton, at Cambridge, or in London. His premature death (he was only 32) cut short a career of great promise, which could hardly have failed to be one of usefulness and distinction. Few men took a keener interest in Indian affairs, and it is melancholy to reflect now upon the eager expectation of profit as well as enjoyment with which he set out last Autumn on his Indian tour. It was remarkable in him that in his choice of occupation and of reading he followed his own bent entirely, never being guided merely by the fashion of the hour or the suggestions of others. He was essentially original—a voice and not an echo. Fond of all kinds of society, he had a singular gift of finding interest in people whom the world at large failed to notice or to appreciate. But I think his most remarkable quality was an absolute, invariable, uncompromising truthfulness in every word and act of his life, great and small. He was incapable of affectation or pretense of any kind. Though he had a strong sense of humor, he would spoil a good story rather than not describe events exactly as they occurred. His principles and opinions were the result of his own reasoning and his own effort to live up to his own ideal of truth, strength, and honor.

When the most insignificant person tells us we are in error, we should listen and examine ourselves and see if it is so. To believe it possible we may be in error is the first step toward getting out of it.—[T. Foster.]

PERSONAL.

M. Pasteur has been invited to London by the most eminent physicians of that city, who are anxious to hear him describe his experiments on rabies.

Two hundred young women graduated from the London University last week. Thirty of them were made bachelors—in arts and science.

A book has been written which claims to show that Radama II, King of Madagascar first discovered the system of inoculation as a preventive against disease.

The grandfather of the present Duke of Newcastle, who is about to make a visit to this country, came to the United States in 1880 as the special guardian of the young Prince of Wales.

Dr. W. F. Carver, the markman, says that if an orange is hit exactly in the center by a rifle ball it will be scattered into such infinitesimal small pieces that it will appear to vanish instantaneously.

It may be interesting to the ladies to know that the next fashion in hair, according to a London authority, will be to wear it in huge projecting plaits, such as the old Florentine masters used to paint.

Mrs. Argles, who writes novels under the nom de plume of "The Duchess," is said to have a marvellously soft, sweet voice. She also has a weakness for loud attire.

Miss Louisa M. Alcott is tall with a strongly built frame, and her firm chin, keen clear eyes and decided mouth are typical of her strong character and indomitable will.

A brother of a successful young woman physician was asked after her health. "She is only fairly well," he replied. "Her sympathy for her patients and her sense of responsibility wear on her. Male physicians, I believe, are not troubled by either. When they have treated a case they dismiss it from their attention."

The friends of Mr. Bartley Campbell, the playwright, whose professional career until lately was a brilliant, have been compelled to ask that he be put under restraint, owing to unsoundness of mind. All his successes were results of honest work and of a talent for dramatic situations. He has given pleasure to a larger number of people than any other American playwright.

Mr. Daniel Huntington's declaration that he will not again be a candidate for the presidency of the National Academy was made to the Academicians with much feeling and force. He will not recede from it. Under his administration the institution has become free from debt, and purchased a valuable piece of real estate.

George Gould, son of Jay Gould, is said to be a powerfully built and athletic person. He certainly does not take after his father, who is a little nip of a fellow. Jay had a brother who used to run in a humble capacity on the steamer Providence on Long Island Sound, who was inferior, physically or mentally, to the phenomenal Jay. He is now employed on one of the Western railroads.

The Empress of Russia is the highest type of a bright, vivacious woman, adored by all who know her, and even exempt from the gossip of calumniators. She has been called in Nihilistic papers the Russian Marie Antoinette. But while she resembles in some respects that unfortunate woman, she has none of Marie Antoinette's weaknesses. She is always an inspiring leader in court festivities, and enjoys them heartily. Their brilliant gaiety is due in a large measure to her. The Empress is also passionately fond of out-door sports, and she is as graceful on her skates or on horseback as she is in a ball-room.

Franz Liezt, as described by one of his young lady enthusiasts: He is the most interesting and striking-looking man imaginable—tall and slight, with deep-set eyes, shaggy eyebrows, and long iron-gray hair, which he wears parted in the middle. His mouth turns up at the corners, which gives him a most crafty and misanthropic expression when he smiles, and his whole appearance and manner have a sort of Jesuitical elegance and ease. His hands are very narrow, with long and slender fingers. Liezt looks as if he had been through everything, and has a face seamed with experience.

Kentucky Mountaineers.

When the railway was first opened through that region a young man established a fruit store at one of the stations, and as part of his stock laid in a bunch of bananas. One day a native mountaineer entered. Arrangements generally struck him with surprise, but everything else was soon forgotten in an adhesive contemplation of the mighty aggregation of fruit. Finally he turned away with this note: "Blame me if them ain't the damndest beans I ever seen!"

While here we had occasion to extend our acquaintance with native types. Two young men came to the hotel, bringing a bag of small, hard peaches to sell. Slim, slab-sided, stomachless, and serene, mild and melancholy, they might have been lotoseaters, only the suggestion of poetry was wanting, and they had probably never tasted any satisfying plant whatsoever. Their unutterable content came not from opiates, but from their souls. If they could not sell their peaches, they would be happy; if they would be happy, they would be content; if they could be content, they could sell well; and a bargain was made on this score: the chairs on the hotel veranda, open the bag, and fall to. One of us tried to catch the mental attitude of the Benjamites of his tribe, while the other

"Is that a good 'coon?"
"A mighty good 'coon."
"Never seed him whipped by a..."
"Are there many 'coon in this country?"
"Several 'coons."
"Is this a good year for 'coons?"
"A mighty good year for 'coons."
"The woods is full o' varmints."
"Do 'coons eat corn?"
"'Coons is bad as bugs on corn, w' git tuk to it."
"Are there many wild turkeys in country?"
"Several wild-turkeys."
"Have you ever caught many 'coon?"
"I've cotched high as five 'coon out o' one tree."
"Are there many foxes in this country?"
"Several foxes."
"What's the best way to cook a 'coon?"
"Ketch him and parble him, and th' put him in cold water and soak him," and then put him in and bake him."

"Are there many hounds in this country?"

"Several hounds."
Here, among other discoveries, was a linguistic one—the use of "several" in the sense of a great many, probably an innumerable multitude, as in the case of the 'coons.

It appears that in part they sprung from the early hunters who came into the mountains when game was abundant, sport unfailing, living cheap. Among them now are still hunters, who know the haunts of bear and deer, needing no dogs. They even now prefer wild meat—even "possum" and "coon" and ground-hog—to any other. In Bell County I spent the day in the house of an aged woman—eighty years old, in fact—who was a lingering representative of a nearly extinct type. She had never been out of the neighborhood of her birth, knew the mountains like a garden, had whipped men in single-handed encounter, brought down many a deer and wild turkey with her own rifle, and now, infirm, had but to sit in her cabin door and send her trained dogs into the depths of the forests to discover the wished-for game; a fiercer woman I never looked on.

A Napoleon of Swindlers.

A Vermont man named Plymouth White died in that State last week who first and last in thirty years made \$1,500,000 on a capital of a gentle winning manner and an appearance of entire frankness.

He began his career in his native State by buying great quantities of land with worthless notes; mortgaging the land and then retreating to New York where he began a regular business of swindling by borrowing money on gold dust and nuggets which he did not own. When he was at last lodged in jail he persuaded an under sheriff to advance him \$300,000 to buy diamonds at a great sacrifice, of which amount he finally robbed the deputy of \$50,000. He even induced the tender-hearted jailer to let him out of jail in order to engage in this enterprise. He never came back.

He went to Louisiana and helped to count in rackard as Governor, but the people there having no money to lend, he was forced into honest industry. He started the raising of chickens on an island off the Texas coast, but a storm drowned out his Texas fowls, and so he decided that honesty was not the best policy. He robbed his partners and creditors of \$175,000 in a dry goods business at Danvers, leaving a lot of empty dry goods boxes as the only asset. He often made his lenders believe him the soul of honor by paying back their borrowed money with money borrowed from others whom he did not pay.

He had two or three wives at once, celebrating his marriage to the first one by swindling her brother and sister out of \$50,000. His wives never knew of his crookedness; when he was in jail he made them believe he was away on a business trip. He borrowed \$50,000 as security of one man on a solemn promise not to cash the checks. He promptly cashed them, and then laughed at his victim. Thirty years afterwards he called on the man he had thus duped, asked and obtained not only forgiveness, but \$3,000 more—the savings of years—giving him as security a blue envelope on condition that the envelope should not be opened for two months. Strange to say, his former dupes agreed to this condition. The securities were found to be worthless. For this White had to spend three years in Sing Sing, not, however, until he had been once released on false bail.

That such a man should die from a boil on his neck, is almost as inglorious as that the great Napoleon should have died from a cancer in the stomach.

Here's One For You.

Speaking of the venomous snake which caused the horrible death of the little boy who lived near Grand Falls, a short time since, a Lewiston man vouches for the truth of a similar occurrence in the eastern part of that State, which came under his observation not long ago. A young fellow who was a noted sportsman, always running about the woods, gunning and fishing, one day about a month since took his fishing rod and started for a well known trout brook, where he was wont to make his headquarters during the fishing season. He tells this story himself, that about noon, the day being warm, he became thirsty, and stretched himself out on the bank of the trout brook, and began drinking a cool draught from the clear pool just below a small waterfall. How the misfortune happened he can hardly explain, but when in the very act of drinking he sucked into his stomach a large water snake.

It was with difficulty that he crawled home and obtained assistance of physicians. His symptoms grew alarmingly serious soon after medical aid was summoned. The doctors did everything in their power to rid him of this living death, but all their efforts only resulted in making the young man's condition more critical. The snake nearly choked the man to death several times by crawling back and forth in his throat. The young man was nearly dead when his friends advised him as a last resort to back to the trout brook. He down a water, and perhaps a gurp! brook might in the water stomach b

PROGRAMME OF THE LIBERALS—BOLTERS COMBINATION.

A meeting of Liberals was held in Vercheres on June 4th, when it was decided to call upon Mr. Bernard, the present member, to resign. A successor has not yet been chosen. The name of Mr. Rochet is mentioned as a probable Liberal candidate at Chambly, and the choice of the national standard bearer now lies between that gentleman and Mr. Victor Normandin. A committee of 7 Liberals and 7 bolters have drawn up a new platform. Its preamble will commence by declaring that the time has arrived when all who have the interest of the province at heart to unite in their endeavors to obtain a government which will be devoted to the people's interests and not be subservient to party discipline at Ottawa. To secure this the co-operation of all right thinking men, no matter to what party they may have belonged, will be asked. Reference will be made to the Riel question, and it will be shown how the demands of the province for mercy in the case of the Metis leader were set at naught through cold-blooded speculation and to gratify certain political sects of Ontario. It will be declared that the financial state of the province is such that the most rigid economy will have to be practised. An article will also be introduced favoring decentralization of power and the appointment of county judges as in Ontario. Other important judicial reforms will be advocated. The programme will urge greater efforts including agricultural immigrants to settle in the Province and repatriation by all legitimate means will be advocated. The establishment of more agricultural schools will also be suggested. Finally, rampant partyism will be stoutly denounced as the curse of the country and more general patriotic action advocated.

THE PROVINCIAL ELECTIONS.

La Minerve has given a forecast of some of the probable features of the approaching electoral struggle in this province. The journal named thinks the choice of conservative candidates will be comparatively easy. It is likely that the majority of members now on the ministerial side will again present themselves as candidates. There is little probability of Mr. Mercer running for Montreal East, but in St. Hyacinthe he will probably encounter his former opponent, Mr. Teller. The latter gentleman, who far surpasses Mr. Mercer in legal knowledge, would be a valuable acquisition to the Assembly. If Mr. Demarais comes forward again in Bagot in the Liberal interest, Mr. Dupont will repeat the lesson he gave him on a former occasion, when he defeated him by a majority. Mr. Duhamel, who may now be reckoned among the bolters will probably be the nationalist candidate at Jonville. He may have cause to regret his desertion. Mr. Lafontaine is spoken of as likely to oppose Mr. Paradis at Naperville, but unless he is stronger than his father, Dr. Lafontaine, was in 1881, he has not much chance of success. In Montreal West Mr. McShane will have Mr. Doherty as adversary, the latter being likely to win in a close contest. The conservatives ought to bring out a man to take the place of Mr. Stephens, who showed a lack of courage in the Riel question. As yet Mr. Charlebois is unopposed in Laprairie, where in any case he is sure of victory. There is talk of Messrs. L. O. David and Bastien and Dr. Gaboriau as opposition candidates for Laval, the fortress of Castorism. But no fears need be entertained for Mr. Leblanc. M. Nantel, who has done good service to Terrebonne, is not likely to be opposed, much less defeated there. Ald. Beausoleil, not satisfied with municipal honors, has cast his eyes on Berthier. Messrs. Sylvestre and Piche are credited with a like ambition. Mr. Turcotte will have vigorous opposition at Three Rivers, though the choice of an opponent is not yet made. His brother thinks of coming out for Nicolet, where he will meet with certain discomfiture from Mr. Dorais. It is expected that Mr. Robitoux will have a hard contest at Chateaugay. Mr. Duhamel, of Ottawa county, and Mr. Poupore, of Pontiac, are assured re-election, though there is a rumor that Dr. Rochon, mayor of Hull, purposes entering the lists against the former. Mr. Girouard may look for opposition in Drummond and Arthabaska. Mr. Cartier will be again to the fore in Vercheres. Mr. Willett, it is said, thinks of opposing Dr. Martel in Chambly. Mr. Boyer will be opposed in Jacques Cartier, notwithstanding the hopes of his friends that he will be returned by acclamation. In the Quebec district a number of names have been mentioned. Of rumored Liberal candidates are Mr. O. Murphy, for Quebec West; Mr. T. Beaulieu, Montmorency; Mr. Chas. Langellier, Bellechasse; M. A. Fortier, Beauce; M. Deschene, L'Islet; Messrs. A. Pelletier, and E. Mailloux, Temiscouata; Messrs. Morrisette and L. P. Pelletier, Portneuf; Messrs. Cadrin, Jules Tessier or Chas. Fitzpatrick, Dorchester, and Mr. Painchaud, Gaspé. Let our friends, concludes the Minerve, close their ranks everywhere and organize for the battle. Whether the elections take place in a few weeks or in the fall matters little. Let us be ready to wave victoriously the tricolor flag.

THE WEST INDIES

sailors, and other interests connected with the carrying trade; but many openings would also be formed for the introduction of dutiable Canadian manufactures among the 600,000 inhabitants of Jamaica.

"4. The Leeward Islands with a population of 125,000, also desire commercial reciprocity with Canada. It was resolved in April, 1885, in the Federal Council, without a dissentient voice, that it was expedient that arrangements should be made with the Dominion of Canada, for the admission of the produce of the Colony duty free.

"5. An early opportunity should be taken by the government of Canada, to procure from the Colonial Office, the removal of any restrictions or conditions which have thus far proved insuperable obstacles to the conclusion of a reciprocity treaty between Canada and Jamaica, or between Canada and any British West Indian Colony.

"6. The value of the West Indian trade to us will be apparent, when we state that the total value of goods from the British West Indies entered for consumption, etc., into Canada during the year ending the 30th June, 1885, amounts to \$1,462,324, or nearly as much as the value entered from France, while the total value of goods exported from Canada to the British West Indies during the same period amounts to \$1,538,800, or far more than that to any other country but Great Britain, the United States and Newfoundland, and five times greater than that to France.

"7. Should it be deemed advisable by the government of the Dominion to accept the treaties offered to us by the West Indians, it would be well to have resident agents at, say, three of the chief ports—viz.: Kingston, Jamaica; Bridgetown, Barbadoes, and Georgetown, Demarara—whose moderate salaries would be abundantly repaid by the openings for trade they would point out and the information they could secure for further treaties."

Sir John A. Macdonald has not yet definitely settled on the date of his leaving the Capital for the proposed trip to the North-West Territories. He will doubtless be able to congratulate the people of the North-West Territories on two very important facts when he sets foot on prairie soil—the completion of the railway from the Atlantic to the Pacific, and the benefits that must necessarily accrue from parliamentary representation. Had the "masterly inactivity" of the "Reform" party prevailed, the next century might have witnessed the completion of the road and the partial settlement of that country.

THE BELFAST RIOT.

Belfast, 6th.—The funeral of Curran, the young man who lost his life by drowning during the recent Orange-Catholic riot, took place to-day. The boy was followed to the cemetery by a procession of 20,000 Catholics. A body of Orangemen pelted stones at the procession, and the Catholics in retaliation made an assault on the Orangemen and drove them away. A number of shots were fired. One man was stabbed and several persons were cut on the head, finally the police succeeded in restoring order. The Catholics smashed the windows of the Broadway linen factory. There was some further disturbance later in the evening. Philip Rice, a driller, and John Beattie and Alexander Stewart, Feters, have been arrested on the charge of rioting on Friday and murdering young Curran. James MacMurray, a Catholic, has been arrested on the charge of firing a revolver from the funeral procession to-day.

TO THE EDITORS OF THE EQUITY.

DEAR SIRS.—I have heard a good deal of grumbling lately, and some threatening too, about one of our Coulonge Merchants peddling his goods about the country without a peddlers license. This is just a little too sharp, and is very unfair dealing toward those parties who take out and pay for a license to sell goods in that manner, and I hope it will be put a stop to.

Certain of our Coulonge Hotel-keepers are also in the habit of driving to the Coulonge Chute, loaded with flasks and bottles, and even cases, of liquor, in order to catch the lumbermen coming off the drive, which they sell readily to the poor, thirsty drivers. Now, this is not right. I do not think their licenses permits of them hawking liquor about in that way, in order to entrap customers.

Hoping you can find space for the above, I am yours,

A CITIZEN.

TO THE EDITORS OF THE EQUITY.

DEAR SIRS.—In the Pembroke Observer of last week an evidently self-conscious individual styling himself "Juno" furnishes that journal with what he calls a "faint description" of this county. He could not have given his production a better name. This faint hearted "Juno" is pretty fresh and seemingly has the same opinion of his neighbors. He recommends salt as a manure, but it is hard to tell upon what ingenious scientific law he bases this doctrine.

Mr. "Juno" is "feint" as well as fresh, he wants a daily mail at Radford but fears to ask for it, lest he receives instead a dynamite cartridge, which would probably do away with his reform principles. I am not aware that the people about Radford have ever asked any assistance from our worthy representative, Mr. John Bryson, which he has denied them. I am aware however that a more pains-taking, industrious, excellent representative than our own never sat in the Dominion House. Mr. "Juno" judges others by self and supposes if he asked a boon of it would be refused, he not being a live. No, no, Mr. "Juno" that is not a small lack of character of the great statesman that rule the destinies of the Dominion, look to your own conduct for such practices. In fact if Mr. B., meets next election, he has a respectable record to crack his many friends about as in every part of this county.

Yours, INDEX.
d, June 10th 86.
to C. D. Blondin's for your wagons. He has a couple of Chatham manufacture on hand.

that the sports at Fort Coulonge take place on Dominion Day, where a good day's outing can be profitably and pleasantly spent.

the most, easiest running and most durable waggon in the world is the Chatham. For sale by C. D. Blondin, Bryson.

Why do so many limp and hobble about with sticks and crutches, suffering from rheumatism, joints, and cords, lame back, sprains and other ailments, pains and lameness, when flaggerty's Yellow Ointment, an unfailing relief, can be purchased at the drug store for twenty-five cents.

Incidents of a Holiday Tramp.

BY PEDZOS.

"What! Sinking?"
"Yes, sinking; and James Kyes went down with the house and was buried alive; a most justifiable death for such a villain. The girls were avenged."

"Bully," I cried, and that's really true?
"So it's said. I know I went next day and didn't see the house; though I had seen it only a week before standing firm and solid."

"And where are the girls, where did they go?"
"The girls are old women now; one of them married and went away to England and the other died somewhere. The place was sold, and got gradually cut up and sold again; but nobody would buy the spot where the house stood. The ground looks all right, however, and you'd never think such a tragic event had happened there;" and the old gentleman got up to replenish his pipe.

"Now, that's nonsense," I said after a pause.
"How do you like it Jerry," I said turning to him.
Jerry was smiling quite amiably.

"Oh! he don't believe a word of it, not a word; but he wasn't born then, at least he was pretty much of an infant, wasn't he Mary? said old Mr. Matthews turning to his wife.

"Five years, 6 months and a day," replied the old lady, in a very precise manner.

"Hear that, Jerry, five years, 6 months and a day, exactly," said his father.
"Pooh!" said Jerry, "all nonsense; I wouldn't believe a word of it, although you father, say it."

"Oh! I know, you're just like my brother John, never would believe in anything of that sort, until one night he got down a well and couldn't get out. I came on dark and he got as frightened as I could be. I believe he said more prayers that night than he ever did in his life. Said he wouldn't pass another night down a well, in the dark—yes, he said in the dark—for all you could give him."

"It was just God's judgment on the wicked," said Mrs. Matthews.
"What! getting down a well?" asked Jerry.
"Now, Jerry, you know," began his mother.

"Oh! never mind him my dear," said Mr. Matthews, "never mind him; he's a regular sceptic, won't believe in anything; leave him alone, he'll repent his ways some day."

"Now my dear," said Mrs. Matthews to me, "I'm sure you're tired, you look so." (I never felt better in my life.) "Jerry is down off there on the shore, don't want to drive on to bed, but we don't want to keep you up when, perhaps, you're longing to get to rest."

"Thanks, Mrs. Matthews," I replied, "it's such a happy time, I don't want to go home so, good night, all!"

"Good night, good night!"

CHAPTER XV.

ON THE ROAD—A GOOD HOTEL—ARRIVAL AT A QUEER LETTER—OFF AGAIN—A STORM—THEROADS—A 3-MILE FULL—THROUGH THE BUSH AND OUT OF THE BUSH—A HAVEN—

Next morning, Tuesday, I told Jerry I would like to get on my way. The road was fearfully muddy, and walking was out of the question. Though the sun was shining brightly, it would be hours before the road would be anything like fit for walking. Mrs. Matthews told me she would not hear of my walking; so Jerry harnessed up his team to the wagon, which was a large log, which I intended taking to a pump manufacturer in Arnprior for the purpose of being made into a new pump. I said good-bye to all, and bidding adieu to the place where I had spent such a happy time, I mounted to my seat and away we drove.

The air was damp, but the clouds were clearing and the sun's rays were coming down in a searching manner; and the back of my now sunburned neck got still more sunburned. (Clayton was no joke, at least to a pedestrian. I laughed at it from my exalted seat.)

We were both glad to reach the little lumbering town, situated at the junction of Madawaska and Ottawa Rivers.

We drove to "Lyon's Hotel," the best in the place, so Jerry said. It is indeed a splendid stopping house, conducted in a very business like manner, in fact it has quite a city air about it; not at all like the places you meet with in country villages. If then, Arnprior is of some consequence, you must know. It has its weekly paper too,—The Arnprior Chronicle.

I advise anyone going to Arnprior, to try the "Lyon's Hotel" and not be disappointed. On my applying at the Post office, I received a parcel containing a pair of knickerbockers from my pater at Ottawa, and also a letter from him. He reported all well at home, except the weather, the favorite knickerbockers, the favorite knickerbockers, who had taken a fion learning that an uncle of mine had gone in for the ministry.

I also received another letter from my much esteemed friend, Howard L. Adams, of Billings Bridge, Township of Gloucester, Carleton County, to whom this account of my tramp is dedicated. Part of his letter ran thusly:—"All are well, even myself," (from this I inferred that he had not been troubling any of his grandmother's jam of late.) "How are you getting on? after your usual flowery style, I suppose I saw your uncle and Malcolm out at the Bridge the other day. Old Jones is ripping mad about that trick you played him. He swears he'll put the matter in your hands when you return, and you are his best friend, and see what you think best to be done to find the culprit. It won't say much for your friendship if you don't; he'll be a long time finding out the perpetrator. Oh! by the way, young Sniggers, with the big trousers and the coat on his eyes, had married Cindy Jane Pookins; I don't wish to be effeminate by chattering about other people's business, but they do look so funny going along together. You know I owed a grudge for a long time to the fellow who did me last winter, well, I got it out of him nicely the other day. He—hold on a minute Grandmother's calling me to scare away a mouse in the cupboard."

This ended the letter. How'd didn't give any account of how he paid old Sniggers, but this was what I saw at the end of the letter: "June 26, (the letter was headed the 23rd of June) Howard L. Adams."

I concluded that my youthful friend had lost his reason.

After dinner at Lyon's hotel, which meal let me inform you, was all I, Jerry and I took a walk down to the wharfon the Ottawa river. The sky had cleared completely and the day was very fine. The view across was splendid, the stretch of water being the same as at the Mississippi mouth.

About five o'clock I started for the village where I bought some cartridges for my revolver, my stock having almost run out. I got a room in the hotel and changed my trousers—long for knickerbockers—short, in which new garb I looked more tourist-like.

Soon after five o'clock I bade good-bye to Jerry, and started for Sand Point, passing through Braselie, a small hamlet about three miles from Sand Point, the latter being seven miles from Arnprior. I got into Sand Point just in time to escape a shower. The sky had clouded up from the west, a strong wind was blowing and the waves on the Ottawa river were quite large and topped by white crests of foam. A point of sand reaches out into the river, thus dividing the place its name. The village looked like a little fishing station. A couple of tugs and several barges lay along the wharf.

I went to Young's hotel, a solid looking brick building, and had a solid—not a brick—tea. After disposing of this indispensable part of the programme to my satisfaction, I interviewed the proprietor. He told me the roads on the Ontario side were in a very bad state. Fenoike, he said, was distant forty-seven miles. There was a ferry boat running he said, between Sand Point and Bristol Corners, on the other side of the river, and the road along the Quebec shore was very good.

It was still drizzling, but I determined to go across on the ferry to Bristol Corners, and stop there over night at Johnson's hotel, and proceed next morning on my way.

Presently I came the boatman of the ferry, a ruddy-faced chap with little black whiskers, and who looked half English, half Italian. He informed all in the place that he was about to start across. So, he, two females, French Canadians, one about sixty years of age the other about forty-five—and myself started for the boat. After some trifling delay caused by the numerous parcels these two women carried—which they sternly refused to put down or have handed into the boat, after the manner of their sex—we managed to make a start.

ROYAL MAIL LINE STAGES.

BETWEEN

HALEY'S STATION AND PORTAGE DU FORT.

Run to all Mail Trains on the C. P. R. at Haley's.

Call at any House in Portage du Fort with or for Passengers or Express Goods.

Agent for Dominion Express Company.

Portage du Fort, April 12, 1886.

D. M. RATTRAY,
PROPRIETOR.

P. P. J. RY STAGE LINE

New Short Route to Ottawa and all Eastern Points.

Only Reliable Through Route from Shawville to Bryson Daily, (Sundays excepted.)

WITH the view of giving greater extension to the facilities afforded by the advent of railway communication to the village of Shawville, the undersigned have commenced to run a first class line of stages between the above mentioned points, in connection with which the attention of the public is especially directed to the following table of distances and fares as compared with the route via the C. P. Railway, which shows clearly the distance and expense saved to the travelling community by adopting the new route:—

VIA C. P. RAILWAY.

	Miles.	Fare.
Bryson to Portage du Fort.....	8	.50
Portage du Fort to Haley's.....	6	.50
Haley's to Ottawa.....	79	2.65
Total.....	93	\$3.65

VIA P. P. J. RAILWAY.

	Miles.	Fare.
Bryson to Shawville.....	18	.75
Shawville to Ottawa.....	45	1.25
Total.....	55	\$2.00

Saving effected by new route: Miles, 38; Fare, \$1.65.

In addition to the advantages above stated is also to be considered the saving in time and other delays which can be effected by the new route.

Stages will run regularly in accordance with the following Time table:—

Leave Shawville on arrival of train at 8.30 o'clock P. M. arriving at Bryson at 10.00 o'clock P. M.

Leave Bryson at 5.30 A. M. arriving in Shawville at 6.40 A. M. to connect with train which reaches Ottawa at 11 o'clock.

All freight and parcels carefully attended to and carried at moderate rates.

R. & H. HOBBS, PROPRIETORS.

Shawville, March 2nd, 1886.

BOOTS AND SHOES.



THE SUBSCRIBER in returning thanks to his numerous customers for past patronage, would also intimate that he has now on hand

FOOTWEAR,

Comprising Men's Shoes, Slippers and Gaiters, Men and Women's Felt Boots and Overshoes, Men's, Women's and Children's Rubbers, Women's and Misses' Boots and Slippers, all kinds. Children's Boots, every description and all sizes.

Which I will dispose of at the lowest living profit for CASH or Farmers' Produce. Parties wishing to purchase Footwear will save money by calling and examining my stock before purchasing elsewhere.

R. D. COUGHLIN.

Bryson, Dec. 10, 1885.

17.

IMPORTANT!

The undersigned wishes to draw the attention of the people

of Pontiac to the fact that while doing business in Ottawa

they would find it to their advantage, before purchasing else-

where, to call and see his assortment of

Fine French Coatings,

Scotch Suitings,

West of England Pantings.

Also a large line of Gents Furnishing Goods.

JAMES M. QUINN,

506 Sussex Street, Ottawa.

Ottawa, May 11, 1885.

1872. - - ESTABLISHED - - 1872.

THOMAS MORAN,

MERCHANT-TAILOR,

COBB STREET, - - - BRYSON, P. Q.

The subscriber in returning thanks to his numerous customers for past patronage would also intimate that he is now

in a better position than ever to fill all orders in his line with

satisfaction.

—A GREAT VARIETY OF—

TWEEDS, ETOFFS, &c. &c.,

ALWAYS IN STOCK.

Good Suits from Ten Dollars and upwards!

THOMAS MORAN.

Bryson, June 7, 1886.