





## LOCAL INTELLIGENCE.

**PAINFUL ACCIDENT.**—Mr. Thomas Farrell of Shawville had two of his fingers taken off by a planing machine last Tuesday.

**NOT FOUND.**—The body of the young man named Toner, who was drowned at Rocher Fonda, according to latest accounts, has not yet been recovered.

**FIRE.**—The premises of Mr. William Moore, of Thorne, including his entire household furniture, were destroyed by fire last Saturday week. No insurance.

**FIRST COMMUNION.**—On Sunday next, at the Calumet church, a number of children will receive their first communion, preparatory to confirmation next Thursday by Bishop Lorrain, who is expected there on that day.

**COMING ROUND.**—Our national fete day will soon be upon us again, and if we are going to have a celebration, it is time steps were taken in the matter. Boys, bestir yourselves and get up a day's fun. Don't let other places have the precedence.

**PRODUCE.**—The following are the quotations for farmers' produce this week at Bryson:—Butter, 20 cents per lb.; eggs, 13 cts. per doz.; potatoes, 40 cts. per bush; flour, \$5.50 per bbl.; pork 12½ cts. per lb.; oats, 40 cts. per bush; peas, 75 cts. per bush.

**A GOOD THING.**—The Litchfield Council has commenced to make some alterations on the Ingram bridge between the village and Portage-du-Fort. We are glad to have this intelligence to chronicle. Any change in this structure will be welcomed by the public and regarded as an improvement.

**FIRE ON CALUMET ISLAND.**—This (Thursday) morning the barn, stables and out-buildings of Mr. William Bow of the Calumet Island were destroyed. All the contents, with the exception of spanning-mill were also destroyed. We have not ascertained the exact extent of the loss sustained, but we understand that it is a heavy one. Cause of fire unknown.

**DEATH ON THE DRIVE.**—Few people have any idea of the number of casualties that occur every spring in connection with the lumber drive. So far this season no less than five men have been drowned on the Buck River alone. Of these one of them was in the employ of Messrs. Fraser & McQueen, one in the employ of J. R. Roth, one in the employ of Hamilton Bros., and one whose employer our informant was not acquainted with.

**PORTAGE.**—Mr. John McIntosh is doing a good business carrying passengers and freight between Portage and Sand Point and intermediate points. The business is nicely filled up and runs well.

**Janet's** is very dull in consequence of the farmers being busy with their work, getting the spring seed sown.

The following are the quotations for this week: Hay, \$1.00 per ton; oats, 45 cents per bushel; butter, 17 cents per pound; eggs, 13½ cts. per dozen; Potatoes, 35 cents per bushel.

**SCARCITY OF LABOR.**—The phosphate mines in the vicinity, says the Ottawa Citizen, are present all being worked to a great extent as the scarcity of labor will permit. It is, however, a very difficult matter to obtain a sufficient number of men to work them properly. At present, however, dollars at the mines are paid for a dollar and a half a day's work, but in spite of these good wages there is great difficulty in obtaining a sufficient number of hands. Mill proprietors in the neighborhood of the mines complain of the same thing for men employed by them at lower wages than these mentioned are constantly deserting them to accept better inducements offered them by the mining men.

**WHAT IS A CASE?**—To this question a number of answers are applicable, each one, at the same time, being exactly suited to the case in point. For instance, the printer says it is a place to hold type, while the express agent argues it is two dems of beer. The physician confidently remarks that it is "that patient of mine," and the lawyer assures you with "very suit I have." The preacher with all sincerity declares it to be every sinner here. The grammarian, curiously, "Why, religion of nouns, of course." "Nehant—nothing more simple: the place to shew goods." Librarian—"Some shelves for books." Architect—"The face of a house." Undertaker—"Grandly." "The place for our corpse." And a hard case! Why the man who takes a paper five or six years and then orders it discontinued without paying for it.

**THE GROUND HOG.**—An exciting adventure with one of these little animals took place to-day on the street between this office and the Forest House. One of our staff while going to dinner noticed a little fellow running past, and at once giving chase, with the assistance of thirteen or fourteen dogs, bravely succeeded in bringing the savage animal to bay the hall of mine host Ritchie's hotel. A representative with due regard for the safety of the large detachment of caunitatively called for assistance, and as if by magic, the place was instantly filled with a number of men and boys armed with every conceivable weapon, and the wickedest of grim determination in their eyes. For the welfare of his hog-skip, men had now assumed a dog-skip, giving up all thoughts of escape he made his retreat to a room where he was shut up for the time being. After the attack was renewed with vigor, although contrary to the intention of besieging party, resulted in the death of the diminutive but formidable animal.

**NOT IMPROVING.**—Mr. Daniel Smith, of Upper Litchfield, who has been confined to his bed for some time, is still in a dangerous condition, and but slight hopes are entertained of his recovery.

**REPAIRS.**—The Litchfield town-hall, which is a very dilapidated looking appearance, is at present being renovated, and when thoroughly repaired, will, it is said, be used as a store, etc.

**FARM WORK.**—Farm work is now well advanced, but farmers in many sections complain that low-lying lands are much saturated on account of so much rain having fallen lately. It is feared that in such lands the crops will be injured if the rains continue.

**DEATH.**—We are sorry to have to chronicle the death of Mr. John Snider, of Upper Litchfield, which sad event took place on Tuesday last. He was a quiet, inoffensive young man, and the afflicted family have the sympathy of the entire community. His remains were interred in the family burying-ground to-day. Truly in the midst of life we are in death.

**SCARCITY.**—There is at present quite a boom in the servant girl business; and in many instances none can be procured either for love or money. As much as \$8 and \$10 per month is freely offered, and still the supply is not equal to the demand. Query:—Is this the result of so many marriages, or has the N.P. anything to do with it? Sir Leonard ought to be interviewed on the subject.

**PASTORAL VISIT.**—His Lordship, Bishop Lorrain is at present on his pastoral visit through his diocese. He will visit Lapasse, Fort Coulonge, and Bois Franc on Friday, Saturday and Sunday, and on Monday evening will reach the church at Vinton, Upper Litchfield, from whence he will proceed to the Calumet church. Our readers will remember that he was elevated to the Episcopate last summer, by Leo XIII., as Bishop of Cythere, and Vicar Apostolic of Pontiac, and established his See in Pembroke, consequently the present is his first pastoral visit and great preparations are in progress for the event.

**NEW ENTERPRISE.**—Mr. Alphonse St-Jean, with commendable enterprise has embarked in a new speculation which we have no doubt will prove a success. We refer to his raft of dry pine for the Montreal Market, which he will sell for lime burning purposes. The timber was cut on Chalk River, and arrived at the head of Calumet yesterday. Mr. St Jean has charge of the raft himself.

**FIRE PROTECTION.**—Pembroke is to have its new Ronald steam fire engine this week. The manufacturer will give it a thorough trial before handing it over to the corporation. The price paid for it is \$3,500. Two hose reels purchased by the council of Pembroke from Chief Young of Ottawa city, arrived at that place last week. \$80 apiece was the price paid. Now the insurance companies have been asked to reduce their rates.

**RAILWAY TIES.**—For two or three days this week, a quantity of timber intended for railway ties came floating down the river past this village, and as there were no marks upon it to indicate that it belonged to anyone in particular, the members of "The Bryson Flood-wood Association" (not limited)—who always have a sharp eye to business—speedily secured a lot of it to shore. On enquiry, however, it was ascertained that the timber had been set afloat at Lapasse by the P. P. J. Railway, and was trusting the current for its safe delivery at the Schenau boom; from thence he would take it to the required point on the line. When this became known, and not wishing to impede the progress of our railway in any manner, the "association" at once set the ties adrift, in order that they might reach their destination in time to be used in the "first laying" by the contractors. Yet it is possible, as far as gathering drift-wood is concerned, the virtue of honesty may exclusively belong to the Bryson "association," and if this notice should come under the eye of our enterprising, but in a measure, too confiding manufacturer, we would advise him to watch his interests more closely and have his material marked, otherwise he will awake to the painful reality of its having mysteriously disappeared.

**OBITUARY.**—In the recent demise of Mr. E. W. Murray the County of Ottawa has lost one of its enterprising and valued residents, and his loss will not be easily forgotten by the many friends to whom he had socially and otherwise endeared himself. Mr. Murray was born in England and came to Canada with his father, Jas. Murray, a member of the Royal Staff. Mr. E. W. Murray settled in Buckingham some forty-five years ago, and there engaged in the lumbering business of Messrs. Bigelow & Co. When that firm suspended he assumed business on his own account, and successfully conducted his enterprises for a number of years. He was afterwards selected for the position of Secretary-Treasurer of the Municipality of Buckingham Village and Township, a post which he honorably retained until 1880, a period of over twenty years. Mr. Murray, although not born in Canada, was a truly representative Canadian. Gifted with strong natural ability, although not with early advantages of education, he made himself not only a shrewd business man, but also one of the best read of the Ottawa valley. In business he was energetic and far-seeing, and as a friend generous and steadfast. His funeral took place at Buckingham on Friday last, Father Clerk and Chubbouneau officiating. The cortege which followed his remains to the grave was the largest that has been seen in that vicinity for many years. His death leaves a blank in the community not easily filled.

**TIMBER NOTE.**—It is reported that some of Mr. Allan Grant's timber, on the Black Creek, which runs into the Bois Franc Creek, near Kippawa, will be stuck, owing to low water.

**PERSONAL.**—We call the attention of our readers to the card in another column of C. Barsalou, Esq., who has returned to this village to resume the practice of his profession as Notary.

**FOUND AT LAST.**—A good find of mica has at last been discovered in the Ottawa district. Sheets of it, clear as plate glass, have been made nearly a foot square. The agent who negotiated the transfer netted \$4,000 on the transaction.

**ARRIVED.**—The gay and festive mosquito has at length arrived on his annual summer visit. It may therefore be inferred that summer has at length come to stay, for the mosquito seldom makes the mistake of coming until he is sure of settled warm weather.

**BRICK-MAKING.**—We understand Mr. Daniel Kennedy of the 12th con. of Clarendon has purchased the brick-making machine used in the yard here some years ago, by Mr. McCuaig, and will soon commence the manufacture of that article on his own premises. Mr. Kennedy having secured the services of a first-class workman, we bespeak for him a good trade.

**THE GRAND RIVER.**—The Ottawa river is now at its highest, although about six feet lower than it was last year at the same time. No northwest ducks have so far passed down, and a gradual fall of the stream may be looked for without continued heavy rains which are not now to be looked for, and which farmers do not want. The water may be expected to be low this season.

**THE WEATHER.**—Since Vennorand Wiggins have given up the business of manufacturing weather, there is a great change for the better. Old sol's rays are darting down upon us with daily increasing vigor, and vegetation is at present progressing rapidly. The piping of the bull-frog awakens the echoes each evening, and in short, nature is appearing in all her beauty.

**DEANERY MEETING.**—Service was held in Shawville last Wednesday morning at ten o'clock, immediately after which the Deanery Meeting was held. The following rev. gentlemen and laymen were present:—Rev. Messrs. W.H. Naylor, Rural Dean, Shawville; H. S. Fuller, North Wakefield; T. Everett, Bristol; Robert Acton, Portage-du-Fort; J. A. Greer, Thorne; T. E. Cunningham, Aylmer. Messrs. Shaw, and Elliott, Shawville; Mr. Armistage, Onslow; Mr. Hamilton, Thorne; Mr. Hodgins, Shawville; Mr. W. H. LeRoy, Bryson; Mr. Conley, Bristol.

**DROWNING ACCIDENT.**—On Thursday last a young man named Terence Smith, of Chapeau village, aged 23 years, fell off the bridge at Mattawa, and in spite of every effort met with a watery grave. He had been engaged as clerk in the store of Messrs. McCool & Co., at Mattawa. His remains were brought down to the Chapeau, and were followed to the grave by a large concourse of mourners. He was a universal favorite and highly respected, and his untimely end has cast a gloom over the entire neighborhood. His friends have the heartfelt sympathy of all in their sad bereavement.

**NEW KIND OF RIVER DRIVERS.**—A resident of Chichester is responsible for the statement that he lately observed myriads of Colorado beetles, alias potato bugs, quietly seated on the logs floating down the river. He avers that as soon as a log touched terra firma their bugishness all at once became quite active, and opening their eyes made a bee-line for the shore where they safely landed. He thinks that efforts should at once be made to prevent said logs from touching on the Chichester shore, and thus compel them to go farther down the river, say to Bryson, where, in tumbling over the dam, they might break their necks.

**OUR RAILWAY.**—We people of Pontiac have hitherto sadly deceived in railway matters, and now we find ourselves in the month of June and no work going on. Only a short time ago we were told that the money was raised and that the work would be pushed vigorously to completion. Now we are told that the contractor failed in floating a loan in England. The latter report, we fear, is only too true.

Since writing the above rumors from the lower end of the county, that work on the Pontiac railway is to be resumed immediately, were floating around here. The approaching county council meeting is, perhaps, the cause of these rumors. In the meantime the council will act wisely in deferring the levying of the railway rate for at least another three months.

**A FALSE RUMOR.**—After all the rumors got up by the local press generally, as well as by the Toronto Globe and Free Press, it seems as if our Local Member, Mr. Poupore will not retire in favor of Mr. Mousseau after all. We observe the rumor has been contradicted by the writer of the "Chronicles of Pontiac," who doubtless has sufficient authority to warrant the contradiction. It is a pity Bill won't cave in and give Mousseau, or some other aspirant, a chance to run for Pontiac. But, then, he has those to possess better pluck; and had those people who are endowed with such an aptitude for writing on subjects they know little or nothing about, but waited until he had bartered and sold the county, they might have abused him to their heart's content. Bless your soul that would never do, they are bound to go for him anyway, and would be proud to be disappointed if everything was as they wished.

**ENTERPRISE.**—Flour will be delivered to any part of the village of Bryson, or a mile outside of the village, free of cost by G. A. Purvis & Sons. Flour \$5.50 per barrel.

**AN OFFICIAL VISIT.**—Mr. Willis Chief Immigration Agent for this district was in Pembroke last Saturday to make arrangements for the placing of some immigrants. He returned to Ottawa Monday.

**HANLAN, THE GREAT SOULIER.**—Edward Hanlan, the champion oarsman of the world, in a single scull race, beat Kennedy by twenty boat-lengths, at Point of Pines, Mass., on May 31, covering the distance of three miles in 19 minutes and 4 seconds, which is the fastest time on record for a three mile race. He arrived in Toronto on the 3rd instant, and it is reported that he is thinner than ever seen before, nevertheless expressed himself as feeling splendid and keeping himself in readiness for the Pullman, Ill., regatta, for which place he will shortly leave.

Wallace Ross has arrived at Portage to go under training for his race with Hanlan, on July 18th, at Ogdensburg. This will be a splendid opportunity for any of our citizens, who would like to see the great oarsman.

**PEMBROKE NOTES.**—A considerable number of young people were confirmed by Bishop Lorrain and received first communion in the Roman Catholic church here last Sunday.

Mr. J. Libby, formerly turnkey in the jail, had his hand severely cut while working at the lath saw in Thistle and Co.'s mill a few days ago. The accident was caused by a lath flying back from the saw while being cut.

The steamer "C. O. Kelly" which recently was stuck on a rock somewhere about the narrows was got afloat again on Tuesday of last week wholly undamaged. She passed down on Wednesday last with a large tow of saw-logs destined for the Ottawa mills.

Two aquatically inclined individuals took a row up the classic Indian River last Sunday and it is perfectly entrancing to hear them describe the lovely scenery which abounds between the bridge and Church's mill. The dangers they encountered and surmounted—the shoals they courageously navigated over, reminds us of one of Cook's voyages. A wicked citizen who witnessed the exploring party depart perpetrated this conundrum: "Why is the sculler like Saratoga." Because he's a summer rille. An awful future awaits the conundrumist.

**COULONGE.**—Hoping that you will soon have things in shape to issue your first number, I forward you a few items from Coulonge, that pretty little village containing the "lofty mansions" which are such an eye-sore to your neighbor of the Advance.

Firstly, then, there are three new buildings in course of erection, (one intended for a general store; two frame, and one sided timber; and a fourth, the walls of which have been up for some time, has been roofed, and I understand is to be fitted up for a tinsmith's shop, which I have no doubt, will be a paying investment. The bazaar which has been going on in the Roman Catholic Church here, for the past two weeks, came to a termination on Saturday evening last, when a considerable quantity of stuff, which remained unsold, was put up at auction, and brought good prices. I did not learn the exact amount realized from the bazaar, but it could not be less than three hundred dollars, which went to paying off the debt of the church. It was a decided success, mainly attributable to the energy and perseverance of Rev. T. Nap. LeMoine, resident priest, who seems determined to at least "pay as he goes." The different saw-logs concerns on the Coulonge, are busy putting their logs thro' the slide, and out into the Ottawa. Mr. Fraser's square timber in charge of Mr. John Curry, is all over the slide, and forty or fifty cribs of it are already rafted up and ready for Quebec. I understand he will have two hundred cribs, and very handsome, well-made timber it is, too.

Our young friend, Mr. Alfred Gandier, came home from college last week, where he carried off the "gold medal" prize, and a cash prize of sixty dollars, and in fact everything in the way of first prizes. The Coulonge brass band turned out and serenaded him the next evening after his arrival, when he made a neat little speech—short, but to the point. I believe he intends to remain at home during the summer months.

Most of our stores are doing a good business just now, as they invariably do when the shanty boys are around.

Business of all descriptions is brisk here; Mr. Morrison, blacksmith, having turned out no less than six new wagons this spring already; and our two shoemakers, Messrs. McCuaig and Merleau, have more work than they can do. What we want badly here, is a good tailor—none but a good one need apply. I am certain that a good tailor would do well here. For hotels, we have no fewer than four—three too many; but the new license law will regulate that, and cut the number to one. Although there are four, they all seem to pick up a good, easy living.

The brass band under Prof. Farrell, gave a very successful concert here a week ago. Some forty or fifty were obliged to go away, as they could not gain admittance, the house being crowded before the performance commenced.

Mr. William Ardill of your village is busily engaged re-plastering one of the "lofty mansions" of the "sombre shadings" which hurts the Advance man's eyes so badly—that of George Bryson, Esq., and Billy just the boy who put a finish on a job.

The Coulonge mill, lately an

**A SKUNK STORY.**—Two lovers, not a hundred miles from this village, were out for a morning walk. The birds sang blithely upon the boughs, the early sunshine quaffed the dew from the grass and petals, and all nature seemed to rejoice like a bride on her wedding day. The charming fair one gathered violets, and cowslips, while he gathered what he supposed to be a white kitten that had taken refuge in the hollow stump of a long-departed tree. Miserable fate! Strange Catastrophe! Unhappy man! Referring to the incident afterward in a letter to a friend, the maiden wrote:—"If Willie was boiled for a thousand years in the hot springs of Iceland I don't believe he'd ever smell sweet again."

**LITTLE LOCAL LINES.**  
Glorious weather.  
The fish story season has arrived.  
The boys have commenced to swim.  
Anglers report that fishing is poor just now.

Howling dogs make things hideous at night in the precincts of this village.

A raft of dimension timber belonging to Mr. Mason arrived here yesterday.

Mr. George Letts will shortly open a baking establishment in this village.

A load of 3,400 pounds was drawn from the station to this village—a very rough hilly road—by the Messrs. O'Meara's team.

Sawlogs are running past here very thickly at present, indicating that the rivermen and steamboat commanders are doing their duty.

The boys have commenced to practice base-ball in the evenings. It is said they intend having a friendly game with the Quyon club on Dominion day.

We are sorry to hear of the death of the Rev. N. Austin, late pastor of the Portage du Fort Methodist congregation. The sad event took place last Wednesday at his home.

A good deal of sickness prevails at the present time in different sections of the county, and altogether the past winter and present spring have been trying seasons with many.

There is some talk of an effort being made shortly to start a farmers' brigade. The idea is a good one, and would certainly be of great benefit to all parties concerned.

A saw mill is badly needed here, the supply of lumber furnished by those in the vicinity being inadequate to the demand. Dressed lumber has to be imported from Renfrew or Arnprior.

Oh the tiny little ants, how they clamor up our punts, at the picnic "beach" the willows in the glen, how they seem to take delight in the obnoxious sport of bite, indefensible and modest gentlemen.

The following young ladies took diplomas for teachers at the Aylmer examination:—Miss Maggie Morrison, and Miss Maggie Miller, Clarendon; Miss Annie Morrison, Bristol. The editor of the Pembroke Observer.

**THE EQUITY.**—The following lines are from the pen of a juvenile of this village, only fourteen years of age. We publish them to encourage his literary tastes, and trust our readers will overlook any errors:

In town they have started a new paper I hear;  
So forward, ye Tories, have nothing to fear;  
And more I have heard, if true hearings be,  
The name of this paper is 'The Equity.'

The caste of this paper is superfine, sure,  
The most unsatisfied, could he ask any more!  
A sheet number one you will very seldom see,  
But a first class sheet is 'The Equity.'

The price of this paper is one dollar per year,  
They will issue on Thursday—once a week—never fear,  
No blots, blotches, or scars on it you will see—  
They print common sense in 'The Equity.'

The size of this paper, I double demy!  
To describe it properly, I wonder can I;  
A title letter so plain,—how pretty! Ah, me!  
So pleasing is the top of 'The Equity.'

A word for its editors I must get ready,  
They are decent young men in all respects,  
So help them along, and do not mean be,  
And they'll help along 'The Equity.'

Some people say they are in the Poupore tie;  
So I warn you all, tis a base lie;  
Just think a moment and you will see,  
They do not belong to 'The Equity.'

Many people complain they cannot read print,  
But this paper is a new and well-printed sheet,  
The print is as plain as it can be,  
When you read it in the columns of 'The Equity.'

In conclusion, one favor I would ask,  
Subscribe, subscribe, 'tis a very small task,  
The paper, is good far as I can see,  
Now what do you think of 'The Equity.'

**MARRIED.**  
In the Basilica, Ottawa, on the 5th inst., by the Rev. M. J. Whelan, P.P. St. Patrick's, John Gorman, Auditor General's office, to Elizabeth R., eldest daughter of James Warnock, Esq., Ottawa.

Any man can make a fortune who has a mind to. The difficulty is that so few people have that kind of a mind.

The Y. H. Bag, the Welsh paper of Pittsburgh, Pa., has suspended. Its failure is owing to Y. H. Bag's madman's whimsicality. Just as we expected.

"You grow more like your father every day," sharply exclaimed the mother, irritated at some slight misconduct of her sixteen-year-old boy. For three days after that the boy went on looking down at his feet.

# Unprecedented.

## GREAT STOCK OF DRY GOODS

## GROCERIES,

At E. B. D. Lafleur's Store all to be sold out to make room for New Stock

Go and see EUSTACHE who is always ready to show goods for inspection.

## PRODUCE OF ALL KINDS

## CASH PRICES

A Discount of 5 per cent on all Cash Purchases.

## E. B. D. LAFLEUR.

## NOTIONS, NOTIONS, NOTIONS!

## PORTEOUS, PORTEOUS, PORTEOUS,

Good Good Good

## FOR SALE, FOR SALE, FOR SALE,

Ch

