

THE EQUITY.

VOL.

BRYSON, COUNTY OF PONTIAC, QUE., OCTOBER 6, 1887.

No. 17.

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 best rates:
Action Bills, By-Laws, Bill Heads, Business Cards, Circulars, Dodgers, Handbills, Letter Heads, Labels, Municipal Blanks, Municipal printing, Notarial Blanks, Note Books, Notes of hand, Posters, Receipts, Tickets, All kinds of blank for Circuit, Commissioners and Magistrate's Courts.

A CALL SOLICITED.

Professional Cards.

H. T. HURDMAN,
Physician and Surgeon,
OFFICE: FOREST HOUSE, BRYSON.

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 Prosecutor 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.

CRUICKSHANK & ELLIOT,
ADVOCATES, BARRISTERS, &c., 90 St. James St., Montreal.

HENRY AYLEN, LL.M.
BARRISTER & C., &c.,
ATLHER, - - - QUE.

Hotels.

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

DOMINION HOUSE.
BRYSON-D. SHEA, PROPRIETOR. Best accommodation for travellers. Good Livings.
Jan. 14th, 1887.

ST. LAWRENCE HALL,
MAIN ST., - - QUYON,
D. M. McLean,.....Proprietor.

This House is in every way furnished to afford excellent accommodation for the travelling public. Commercial men will find the Sample Rooms second to none on the road. The Bar is always supplied with the best brands of Liquors, Wines and Cigars.
Billiard Room Attached.
Jan. 27, 87.

Business Cards.

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

JOHN MOONEY,
GENERAL INSURANCE AGENT. Accounts collected and prompt returns guaranteed.

INSURANCE AGENCY.
J. H. BROMLEY, - - - GOWER POINT.

REPRESENTS the following Companies: Agricultural, Glasgow and London, Commercial Union, the North British and Mercantile and the British American. The business of the late C. A. Smith of Shawville and H. Heath of Quyon, transacted.

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.

Before you Start Travelling

It will pay you to call on or write to

JOHN A. MACDONALD,
C.P.R. Ticket Agent, Arnprior, and get rates and full information.

Passengers ticketed through to all points in Manitoba, British Columbia, California, Etc.,

by the Canadian Pacific Railway and its connections.

European Travellers Booked through by the old reliable

ALLAN LINE OF STEAMSHIPS.

Parties in Pontiac County who intend travelling should write for information. All correspondence promptly answered.

JOHN A. MACDONALD,
Ticket Agent, Arnprior, Ont
March 7th, 1887.

LOCAL NEWS.

A masonic Lodge has been organized at North Bay.

McLachlin Bros., Arnprior, are refitting their grist mills with the roller system.

The musical convention held in Arnprior last week was brought to a close on Friday evening with a grand concert.

An Iowa girl, who was voted the handsomest lady in the county, fainted away three times in succession when the joyful news was brought to her. A different man caught her each time.

Four members of the Ottawa canoe club, with canoes and camping outfit, passed through here last Saturday on their way to Ottawa. They were returning from a trip to North Bay to which place they went by train.

The siding from the Kingston & Pembroke Railway into No. 1 mine of the Calabogie Iron Company, is about completed. The lessees can then ship the accumulated ore, and realize on the product.

It is said that Mr. N. McCuaig has the laying out of \$600 of colonization money and that Mr. Stephen Smith of Bristol has a sum of \$400 for a like purpose. We do not of course vouch for the accuracy of this rumor in any particular.

The lacrosse match between the Arnprior and Pembroke clubs, which was played at Pembroke on Tuesday last week, resulted in a victory for the Pembroke boys, who won by three straight games.

Mr. W. G. McKay, who has just returned home from the Egan estates reports bush fires away up the Opeongo line. On one stretch of road over which Mr. McKay drove, the bush was on fire for 15 miles on each side. The amount of damage done is incalculable.—*Chronicle.*

Several townships between North bay and Lake Temisquiung are by order of the Ontario Government, being subdivided into concessions and lots in view of placing them on the market immediately. The surveyors engaged in this work report the land superior to any they have seen in Northern Ontario.

The Arnprior Chronicle says the bush fires on this side of the river have had the effect of moving all kind of wild animals out of their lairs, and hunting along the shore is now excellent. Deer, bear, partridge, and all kinds of wild game were obliged to make for the water on account of the rapid approach of the flames. On Tuesday last our cotem, was informed that fourteen deer and two bears went across the lake from Ross' point to Braside, while down at the Chats Rapids wild animals crossed to the islands in great numbers.

Mr. Andrew Mohr, of Galetta, has just imported from the United States a brown Polled bull calf—the first ever brought into the Dominion. Mr. Mohr's brother has also purchased a pair of Devons, an aged cow and a three year old bull, from Mr. William Rodden, of Guelph, the noted stock raiser. The imported animal was sent in quarantine to Ottawa, and the others were at the Provincial, and Mr. Joseph Yuill, with commendable enterprise, brought the animals up here with his own exhibit, and took them to Almonte where they were on exhibition last week.—*C. P. Herald.*

The reports going the rounds of the daily and local press regarding the losses by fire in this county are altogether erroneous. One report says that twenty houses were destroyed in Bristol along the river's edge. As far as we have heard, not one has been burnt. Another is to the effect that a number of families have been rendered homeless in Vinton, Litchfield. This, too, is utterly devoid of foundation. So far few, if any, casualties have occurred from bush fires. The loss is confined to the destruction of timber and fencing, the latter of which can be replaced. The recent copious rain will far go towards extinguishing the bush fires.

We would call the attention of our readers to the card to be found in our advertising columns of Dr. W. H. Klock, who has settled down for the practice of his profession in Ottawa city. After graduating at McGill Medical College, Montreal, the doctor spent two years in the Universities of Europe, before which bodies he passed successful examinations, taking several degrees. He studied under the great head-lights of medical science in the cities of Edinburgh, Glasgow, London, Paris, Berlin, and Vienna, in the latter city being a student of the world-renowned surgeon Billroth. With all these advantages we predict for the young man a brilliant future.

Ottawa Markets.

The following are the latest quotations: Dressed hogs, \$6.50 to \$7.25 per 100 pounds; beef, \$4.50 to \$6.00 per 100 lbs.; lamb, 7 to 10 cts. per lb; geese, 60 to 70 cts each; chickens, 40 to 50 cts. per pair; ducks, 70 to 80 cts. per pair; print butter, 25 cts. to 27 cts. per lb; in pairs, 20 to 22 cts; eggs, 16 to 19 cts per doz; potatoes, 70 to 80 cts per bag; turnips, 40 cts per bag; oats, 32 to 33 cts per bushel; hay \$9 to 12 per ton; pease 50 to 55 cts.; beans, \$1.00 to \$1.25; wheat, 80 to 95; barley, 40 to 45 cts; rye, 40 cts; flour, \$4.50 to \$4.75; hides \$3.50 to \$5 per 100 pounds.

Distraction from Bush Fire.

A barn belonging to Mr. Joseph Gray in Aldfield was burned on Monday last together with four tons of hay about 200 stooks of oats and a number of farming implements. The fire originated from a bush fire which was raging at the time in the vicinity.

Pickanook Fair.

On Tuesday of last week the annual fair took place at Pickanook village, county of Ottawa. On the whole, we understand, it was a decided success, the live stock and other exhibits being fully up to the mark. A banquet was given by Mr. Cormier ex-M.P.P., after the fair, at which that gentleman made a long speech on political matters, which met with general approbation.

Narrow Escape.

Mr. Alonzo Wright, M. P., had a very narrow escape from being burned to death by the bush fires, which raged on the Gatineau last week among other places. It appears he was walking through a burnt district perfectly unconscious of danger, when his weight sank through a crusted surface underneath which the fire was playing sad havoc. He was thus precipitated into a fiery cauldron without the slightest warning, and would have probably been roasted alive were it not for the timely assistance of an employee who witnessed his perilous position and succeeded in rescuing him. Long live "the King!"—*Citizen.*

Very Sad.

Very sad was the death which occurred on Monday afternoon of last week, of Mr. Griffith, foreman of Bronson's shanty, Trout Lake, at which place he died. He had been sick for some four weeks, typhoid fever being the cause of death. Beyond several visits from a medical gentleman, he was attended solely throughout his whole illness by his young wife, to whom he had been married on the 19th July last. The remains were brought down on Tuesday afternoon, on the Ottawa, accompanied by deceased's brother, his wife, and Mr. Wilson, Bronson's agent. The steamer being unable to pass the Narrows, they were taken to A. H. Horn's undertaking establishment, where they laid out and prepared for burial. They were afterwards conveyed to the station, where they were placed on that night's express and taken to Lachute for burial. The young widow is almost heartbroken with grief, and has the sympathy of many friends in this her hour of bereavement.—*Observer.*

Fatal Powder Explosion.

During the summer Mr. A. J. O'Haro, of this town, placed some powder that had been left over from the blasting of a well, in a stove stored away in a wood in a wood-shed, for safe keeping. Some time afterwards his father-in-law, Mr. P. Lynch, removed the package, thinking he had taken the whole of the explosive article from the stove, but it seems that some of it got mixed with a quantity of ashes which had been left in the stove. Last Saturday the stove was cleaned and set up in the kitchen, but the old ashes were not removed. Mrs. O'Haro started a fire, and went outside to get a stick to place against the front door, which would not remain closed. She left her little two year old girl, Laura, standing in front of the stove, and was only gone a few moments when she was alarmed by the child's screams. The powder had caused an explosion, and the flames bursting through the doors almost enveloped the child, the little girl being terribly burned in the face and on the left arm. Medical assistance was at once called in, but the child's injuries were beyond human power to heal, the little sufferer lingering until noon of Monday last.—*Almonte Times.*

Runaway Accident.

On Wednesday the 28th ult., as Mr. D. Gammell, accompanied by his sister and Miss Agnes Cameron, of Upper Litchfield, were driving along the Clarendon road toward Shawville a serious, and what might have resulted in a fatal, accident befell them. It appears that while they were descending the hill just in front of Mr. Henry Wallace's residence, one of the horses began kicking and knocked the single whiffletree from its connection, which, falling around its heels, excited both horses so much that they became unmanageable and ran away. The pole soon dropped from the neck yoke and ran into the ground, when all three occupants of the wagon were precipitated headlong from the rig. Mr. Gammell and his sister escaped unhurt, but Miss Cameron was not so fortunate, as in the fall her head was either struck by the feet of the struggling horses, or came in contact with the wheel, knocking her senseless for a few minutes. Her companions assisted her to Mr. Wallace's house when it was found that her head was badly cut, as blood was running down her face. Leaving her in care of Mrs. Wallace and his sister, Mr. Gammell started for Shawville whence he despatched Doctor Hurdman, who was attending the exhibition, to the scene of the accident, who, on arriving found that beside several severe contusions, she had sustained a bad scalp wound about three inches in length over the right side of the head. The wound was dressed and the young lady removed to her home the same evening where we are happy to say she is progressing toward recovery as rapidly as can be expected.

Bryson Markets.

Pease, 50c per bushel; oats, 30c; buckwheat, 40c; potatoes, 40c; wheat, 80 to 90c; beef, \$4.50 to \$5.00 per cwt; flour, \$4.50 per barrel; pork, \$6.00 per cwt; mss, \$18 per barrel; beans, \$1.25 per bushel; hay, \$7 to \$8 per ton; straw, \$3 to \$4 per ton.

P. D. Fort News.

The races which took place at the park here on Thursday and Friday, owing to various causes were not as good as anticipated. On the first day two races took place in the afternoon—the 240 class and a running race, and in the afternoon of the second day two impromptu races were gotten up by the different horsemen present, three horses starting in one and two in the other race. The crowd was small and the betting exceedingly meagre.

The new academy is rapidly approaching completion. The roof is already on and plastering and finishing up has been commenced. When completed it will be one of the best educational structures in the county.

Mr. Alf. Swallow is getting his premises nicely fixed up, having had the dwelling house over his shop clapboarded and painted, which adds greatly to its appearance. Rumor has it that Alf. is seriously considering a step which while contributing to his comfort and happiness, will also add that ray of cheerfulness to the interior of his dwelling, without which the adornments of every human habitation is incomplete.

A Court of the Independent Order of Foresters was instituted here on Monday evening the 3rd inst., by Deputy Supreme Chief Ranger, C. W. Jones, of London, Ont. The principal officers of the Court are: Chief Ranger, William Thomson; Vice-Chief Ranger, Neil McLean; Recording Secretary, James McLean; Financial Secretary, Alexander Fraser; Chaplain, Rev. T. G. Lett; Physician, Dr. R. H. Klock; Past Chief Ranger, C. J. Rimer. The next meeting of the Court will be held on Tuesday, Nov. 1st, to receive new members. This old established benevolent society gives its members an endowment insurance of \$1,000, \$2,000 or \$3,000; an annuity of \$100, \$200 or \$300; a disability benefit of \$500, \$1,000 or \$1,500; a sick benefit of \$15 weekly and a funeral benefit of \$50, by the payment of a small monthly fee. The Order has now 271 Courts with over 7,000 members and a cash revenue fund of over \$75,000 as a guarantee. This reserve is deposited in the Postoffice Savings Bank, the Dominion and other safe monetary institutions, and all who become members can rest assured of the safety of the funds of the Order, as they are placed under the control of an executive council of seven members of the Order, who are elected each year by the members, and it requires the combined signature to a cheque of these seven men to withdraw any of the permanent deposit. The membership is rapidly increasing having gained during the year just closed an increase of over 54 per cent. over the membership of the previous year and added over \$35,000 to the reserve fund during the year. It is fast gaining ground and will in a short time be in the front rank in point of numbers as it now leads all societies in point of security and benefits given to its members.

Shawville Exhibition.

The annual exhibition of the Pontiac Agricultural Society No. 1, was held at Shawville on Wednesday of last week. Except for the quantity of smoke in the atmosphere, the weather was very favorable, although the smoke did not appear to mitigate against the attendance, but seemed rather to have had the opposite effect. The exhibition was not as good as it ought to have been, but what was exhibited was very creditable and fully up to other years. The entries on the whole exceeded other years, the increase being in the ladies' department. To show how much this was so we might say that out of a total of 750 entries, the ladies' department took up more than the half—450, while the balance, 300, was made up of animals, implements, fowl, seeds and roots. The seed and vegetable department, when we consider the drought and the necessary depreciation in consequence, was very good, there being some excellent samples in both departments. All the other departments except the double carriage class were about the same as other years. A very fine 2-year old stallion—the best we have yet seen in the county—was shown by Mr. Thomas Sally, of Onslow. In the 3-year old stallion class, Mr. Wm. Blakely exhibited a very large, active clyde, which carried off first prize. There was not that keen competition manifested in the special prizes which might have been expected. There were seven or eight competitors for the special prize offered by Mr. Bryson, M.P., for the best 40 pounds of butter, and only three in the baby competition. The special prize for the latter was equally divided between Mrs. James Cuthbertson of Clarendon Front, and Mrs. P. J. Mullan, of Upper Litchfield, \$5 being awarded to each. Mr. John Shaw's special prize for seed grain was not competed for.

The attendance was in advance of other years, there being not less than 2,800 people present, as is shown by the amount realized from admission fees at the gate—\$311.00. This includes fees for tents, refreshment booths, etc.

A plough, valued at \$60, was purchased by Mr. Poupore, M.P.P., at the recent

exhibition held in Ottawa, and placed in the hands of the directors, to be offered as a special prize in some of the departments, but being only appraised of it on the day of exhibition, they found it impossible to place it for competition. Mr. Poupore on learning this at once suggested that it be offered as a special prize for a ploughing match, which it is confidently expected the directors will arrange for without delay. Mr. John Thomson, one of the Society's most pushing directors, has offered one of his fine, level fields, in which there is neither stone nor stump to be seen, for the scene of competition, should the directors in their wisdom see fit to arrange for a match.

At the close of the exhibition, Mr. Bryson being called on for a few remarks congratulated the people on the general thrift and progress manifest on all hands and expressed his delight at being present amongst them.

By his patient, indefatigable efforts on behalf of the society, many of the friends of the worthy Secretary-treasurer, Mr. George M. Judson, recognized that the present occasion would be a suitable one to give some tangible evidence of their appreciation of his services, which have extended uninterruptedly over a period of thirty-two years. Consequently after the reading of the prize list the following address together with a purse containing some \$35 was presented to Mr. Judson:

To G. M. Judson,
Secretary-Treasurer of the
Co. Pontiac Ag. Society, No. 1.
Dear Sir—We the members of the County of Pontiac Agricultural Society No. 1, and others of your friends, gladly avail ourselves of the annual gathering of the Society to present you with this small token of our esteem and hearty friendship. This address with the accompanying purse of money must not be taken by you as the measure of our kindly feelings towards you, but we desire that you should accept of both as evidence of our belief that your thirty years of faithful service to the society as its secretary-treasurer, is deserving of some special recognition. That you may long continue to fill the position so worthily occupied by you for the past thirty-two years is the desire of your sincere and affectionate friends.

Mr. Judson in reply said that he was so much taken by surprise that all he could do was to thank his friends for this kind appreciation of his humble efforts as manifested by the flattering terms of the address. He had always endeavored to perform the duties devolving upon him to the best of his ability.

Mr. Pattison, of the *Advance*, read the address and Mr. Alexander Elliott presented the purse.

Farmers on the War-path.

Since the last issue of this paper considerable excitement has been occasioned in a portion of this county by the advent thereto of a band of individuals who undertook to deliver a work entitled "Pietarsque Canada," orders for which had been taken by another individual some months previously. The cause of the excitement and indignation, it seems, lay in the fact that very many farmers and others, had signed an agreement to pay—as they understood it—\$3 cents for one copy of the book at time of delivery. When the agents in charge of this business turned up, the subscribers discovered that the order they had signed in good faith for 3 cents, was an unaccountable way now represented the sum of \$21.60, and instead of receiving a book as they expected, the agent presented them with a huge package of pamphlets 36 in number; in a word, they discovered that a very sharp confidence game had been perpetrated on them. When the agents invaded the lower end of the county, they seem to have got along rather more smoothly than they deserved. Of course those who got caught with the order game, waxed wroth to think they had been made the victims of a swindle, but the indignation of feeling did not appear to reach a very strained pitch. Some subscribers, we were informed, even gave their notes for the amount—\$21.60—with a view to staying off for a while the payment of such an unexpected, obnoxious bill. But when the work of delivery was undertaken in Clarendon, the agents were obliged to pass through an ordeal so uncomfortably warm in its character, that doubtless in future ages, when their existence shall have ceased to be a source of trouble to dwellers here upon earth, the similarity of experiences in their then abiding-places will occasion its vivid and frequent recurrence to their memories.

It seems the agent who solicited orders for the book succeeded in obtaining them almost in every house, so that when the delivery fraud was discovered, it spread through the community in a remarkably short time. A great many were "bitten," and everyone became indignant, consequently it was not long until these sturdy yeomen were, so to speak, on the war-path after the scalps of the wily agents; and taking them they were determined on, too, if justice could not be obtained. But they decided upon foregoing rash measures unless no alternative presented itself. Accordingly the first move was to nab one of the agents at Bowles's Corners and demand from him the orders in his possession. The demand was acceded to, the agent no doubt very wisely considering it an easy escape from rough handling. The orders here captured numbered twenty-one, and contained the signatures of parties living in that neighborhood. Others of the party succeeded in delivering parcels of the books at houses in the absence of the head of the family. One of these, on finding the books in his house when he returned, organized a party and pursued the agents to Campbell's Bay, whither they had gone. But they escaped from Campbell's without falling into the hands of the pursuing party, and came to this village, from whence they drove to Shawville and on to Quyon.

The incidents recorded in the foregoing occurred on Thursday last. On Friday the agents were followed to Quyon by a number of interested parties from Shawville and vicinity, and on the strength of a warrant were arrested and brought to Shawville, where a trial before a tribunal of three magistrates was held the following day. About one hundred persons were present. The matter was finally settled by the agents agreeing to take back all the books they had delivered and relinquish all orders in their possession, which were many. They were then allowed to go. The agents were five in number, and are said to be big, burly fellows. They are the same who came nearly being lynched at the hands of the people of Buckingham two weeks ago.

This is the first time we have heard of the people of this county being tricked by wholesale, and we venture to say its effect has been such that the next book agent who asks a farmer to affix his name to an order, would have fared better had a mill stone been affixed to his neck and he be cast over-board, say the Calumet bridge.

Once I Loved a Maiden Fair.

"My dear coz, the whole secret of my celibacy is that:

Once I loved a maiden fair,
But she did deceive me.

"But are you sure you did not deceive yourself?"

"My dear, long ago I loved a pretty girl under the rose, and discovered that another fellow went in for the same line of business, also *sub rosa*; so I left him a clear field and no favour, and have been a jolly old bachelor ever since. And I have lived long enough to feel greatly obliged to the young woman who jilted me; for though, my dear, I sometimes feel 'tis miserable to be single, I console myself with the thought that it might be a million times worse to be married."

"Tell me how it came about," said the girl with all a girl's relish for anything approaching a romance.

"Well, my dear, the girl I spoke about was an heiress, and had a crack-brained old mother, who fancied every man that looked at her was a fortune hunter. I was staying at their country house with a lot more men for the shooting, and as the old lady would not allow lovers I courted my pretty queen, as I said, *sub rosa*. One day I gave a note to her maid for her, and found out afterwards I had not said all I wanted, so I asked the girl for it back. Instead of my note I got another, addressed to the same lady, twice as affectionate, and containing a photograph of a very fine fellow. So she was, indeed, that when I settled up with him afterwards I found it an easy task to duck him in the house-pond, roll him in the gooseberry bushes, and, in fact, to use a trite expression, 'knock him into a cocked hat,' confound him! 'Pon my soul, it would give me great pleasure to go through the performance again. Well, of course, I promenade quick after this pretty little holiday which I had given my senses; and from then to now I have never seen or heard of my nut-brown maid. Why that must be ten years ago; I daresay she is married and has got half-a-dozen youngsters by this time. Let us go in, your mamma is calling."

"Mamma, did you know that Cousin Jack had been crossed in love?"

The old lady looked up over her spectacles at the tall fair girl before her, saying shortly:

"Ever since you have been engaged, Effie, you have been hunting up people's love affairs. You'll be making me jealous, by worrying some love secret out of your papa next. Suppose Jack has been what you call crossed in love, it has not hurt him. He was meant for a jolly Jack-tar, and is happily wedded to the sea."

That evening, just after tea, Effie came up to the sailor with mischief in her laughing eyes.

"Cousin Jack, Tom can't get away from the bank to-night, so I want you to escort me to the institute to hear the lady lecturer on woman's rights."

"You leave woman's rights alone, my girl, and stick to their privileges. You'll find they pay best."

"Oh, Jack, do take me. I never saw more than one strong minded woman at a time, and I've heard there are quite twenty all together at the lecture. Come, Jack, do go, there's a good fellow. I'm ready now; put out that ugly old pipe, and let's start at once, or we shall be compelled to take a hack seat."

"Not you, my dear, it isn't in you, as Tom will find to his cost some day."

"What a lot of withered old witches," remarked Jack, as he took his seat on the first form.

"I am sure they look very clever."

"Nonsense, Effie, 'tis only the awe-inspiring gleam of their glasses; I don't believe they are clever a bit."

"Look, Jack, there's quite a pleasant-looking one among them now; she has such a gentle face, and wears a pretty brown dress. What a great diamond and silver anchor she has for a brooch. Well, it is pretty. I don't think I ever saw such diamonds before."

Jack started and followed Effie's eyes, and saw standing on the low platform a gentle-looking woman about thirty, with large brown eyes, oft masses of waving brown hair and a ruddy humorous mouth.

This lady opened the meeting with a gentle persuasive speech about the dignity of labor and woman's work in the world; claiming equality of the sexes with so little arrogance that one felt it would be a pleasure to concede the point to her.

Then with her sweet face all aglow with excitement she pointed out a true woman's mission, showed how, shoulder to shoulder, she could labor by the side of man without causing him to cry out for elbow-room. It was a pleasantly powerful speech, given with great force and judgment, owing much, 'tis true, to the sympathetic persuasion of a sweet womanly voice, winding up by begging women to be a power for good in the world and to win men's respect by teaching them how to reverence womanhood. Then she flattered the ladies by telling them they were decidedly better-looking than men on Burn's authority, who said Nature first

"Her pretence has 'er tried on man
And then she made the ladies O."

"Green grow the rushes O," sighed Jack, as the lady sat down amid a storm of applause. "Why I taught her that, and much she'll make me answer for."

"What are you talking about, Jack?"

"Why, my nut-brown maid, of course, the heroine of my only romance, that lady with the anchor round her neck."

"Do you mean to tell me, Jack, that is the woman who jilted you?"

"Certainly, my dear, and very grateful I am now I see how she's turned out. Well may she hide her face behind her fan, a bold-faced jig. Give me the programme. Why, as I live, she still calls herself Margaret Steerstraight. Oh, I say, Effie, isn't this place awfully hot; lend me your fan. I hope when women get their rights they will oblige us with their privileges. Among others, when they take away our swords, they will give us their fans to hide our diminished heads."

"Jack, I believe she sees you; she has turned all manner of colours, and is all of a flutter. She's seated quite at the edge of the platform. Why don't you arrest her attention?"

"Let the dead past bury its dead, my dear."

"But Jack, she is looking so hard at you."

"If she looks harder I shan't break."

"But she couldn't look harder, Jack, not if she tried with both hands."

Jack felt foolish, he was afraid to turn his head. At last the temptation was too strong for him, and he looked and loved again.

When the audience were leaving, he stepped up to the side of the platform and whispered to her in his droll way:

"Peggy, how long is it since you took leave of your senses, and made an exhibition of yourself among these miserable old women?"

"Ever since I took leave of you, Captain Jack. But tell me who is that pretty girl you have with you?"

"That's my cousin Effie, the bride-elect, you know."

"Oh, I understand; you are here for a bridal; all the village is ringing with news of the grand wedding that is to take place on May-day."

"Yes, I must get Effie to invite you, though I hope she won't imbibe any of your notions. She does everything I tell her now. Let me introduce you to her."

Just then Effie came up, and with a pretty air of command told Jack to help her with her cloak; he did so, clumsily enough, and then introduced her to Miss Steerstraight.

The two ladies bowed stiffly. Effie put on her most dignified air, for she felt this brown-faced woman had slighted her dear cousin Jack, and was prepared to dislike her accordingly.

To break the uncomfortable silence, Jack said, as a showily dressed woman passed:

"Look, Effie, there's a swell, doesn't she look nice?"

"Nonsense, Jack, you have no taste, she looked a perfect fright."

"No taste indeed, miss; that's a likely tale, when you set me to choose your wedding-dress."

"What do you think, Miss Steerstraight?"

The brown lady, with a cold little smile, said that,

"No one after seeing his companion could accuse him of bad taste."

Then they bowed, and were borne apart by the people leaving the hall.

That night, when talking about the entertainment to her sisters, who had been prevented from attending by indisposition, Miss Steerstraight said:

"I saw Miss Lawson at the hall, a pretty girl."

The gentleman with her was the bridegroom elect, I suppose?"

"Yes, if it was her cousin Mr. Maddocks."

Margaret held a screen between her and the firelight, as she said, a little huskily:

"They are a noble-looking couple, I hope they will be happy."

"If love will bring happiness, your wish will come to pass, for I never saw a more devoted pair. You look tired, my dear."

"Yes, I feel tired, and must try and get some rest, for I am sorry to say, dear, I must return to town to-morrow."

"Is it not very sudden? I thought you would have stayed another week at least. There are so many people I wanted you to know."

"I must go, dear, but if I may I will return later in the year to finish my visit. I have to see my publisher about my new book."

"How delightfully cool you look, Miss Steerstraight, and the rooms are so intensely hot. How do you manage to keep so sweetly cool?"

"By never considering whether I look warm," said Margaret, smiling kindly upon the pretty crimsoned face of the young debutante. "Katie, if you forget to blush, blushing will forget you."

The pretty girl looked upon the woman of the world with admiration, that was shared by many that night, for Margaret was looking unusually well in a soft ruffled dress, that showed her soft smooth neck and pretty rounded arm—a dress heavily embroidered with silver. Ornaments to match shone on her fine dark skin, and round her neck, fastening a velvet band, gleamed the diamond anchor.

While she was talking to the girl she called Katie, a little commotion at the door caused her to look round, and the hot blood flushed for a second over her breast and crept to the soft wave of her hair, leaving her chill and quiet, for there in the doorway stood pretty Mrs. Maddocks leaning upon Cousin Jack's arm, her sweet face breaking into delightful smiles at sight of the old friends she had not seen since her marriage.

They gathered round her, and set up such a buzz of admiration that Captain Jack was glad to slip away, and came face to face with his old sweetheart. He held out his hand in silence; she took it as gingerly as though it were a jelly fish.

Katie Lisle saw a strange trouble in the two dark faces, so she slipped away leaving them alone.

"Peggy," said Jack, softly, "where have you hidden yourself all these months? I have searched for you night and day, and here you turn up just where I lost you three months ago. Come out into the garden, I want to talk to you."

As he spoke he led her out on to the lawn; then facing her in the moonlight, he said:

"Peggy, tell me how it is you still wear my love-token. Is it to mock me with a semblance of hope? Oh, my dear, my dear, why have we been parted all these years? What miserable misunderstanding marred our lives?"

The moonlight danced upon the anchor, turning the gems to liquid fire. Peggy put her hand upon it and said with a voice quivering with emotion:

"It was wrong of me to keep it; I was weak, foolish, mad. I will give it you back now, that you may bestow it where you love it."

Captain Jack looked amazed, then the quivering lips and shaken voice raised a passionate remorse in his breast, and he caught her to his heart, bestowing upon her shocked face a rapture of caresses.

One weak moment of delicious yielding Peggy gave to love, then she started away from him saying hotly:

"Oh, how dare you insult me so? What have I done that you should mock me with such a poor pretence at love? Oh, you are cruel. For the sake of the old times you might at least respect me."

By this time Peggy was crying bitterly. Jack took her hands in his with an air of perplexity.

"What do you mean, Margaret? Are you mad? Why is an honest man's love an insult?"

"Oh, Jack, you know it is a sin, and to respond to it would be to degrade my womanhood. How you must despise me to

imagine I can forget that marriage has parted us for ever."

"Good God, Margaret, are you married?"

"No, but you are."

"Am I drunk or dreaming? Who has married me, my dear? Blessed if I know."

"The jest is in bad taste, sir. Here comes your wife. I will leave the question for her to answer."

"My wife! what, little Effie my wife. Oh, that's a good joke. My brother Tom would like to hear you say it. Why, what- ever put that into your head, you little absurdity!"

"Is she not your wife, then, Jack?"

"Certainly not, my dear. Thanks to Tom she is my sister. Allow me to introduce you to Mrs. Tom Maddocks. You must manage to knock up a friendship between you for my sake."

After a pleasant little speech Effie left them, rightly imagining that a third person would spoil what promised to be a momentous interview.

An hour later found them still together in the moonlight, but their faces were radiant with a happy content.

"We must go in, Jack; people will be chatting about us."

"Let them; I have something to say yet. How about that love-letter that unmitigated ass, Harvey, sent to you that started me off in such hot haste to India?"

"You dear old goose, how could I help the foolish fellow writing to me; it was the first and last letter he ever wrote to me. Blaming him for all our wretchedness, I was very rude to him I am afraid. I should have written and explained the miserable mistake your jealousy made you commit, but I could not trace you. Oh, darling, I have been so very, very unhappy."

"Poor little woman; well, we must make up for lost time by being married at once, and crowding ten years' happiness on top of our general content. You will come to me at once, pet, and forget you ever leagued yourself with the strong-minded sisterhood."

"Oh, Jack, and you ask me. Indeed, I shall be glad to get away from them; they bully me awfully because my opinions are not pronounced enough for them."

"They were very prettily pronounced when I heard them, my dear; but I fancy the marriage service puts an extinguisher on all that sort of thing, if the 'holy bonds' are entered into in a proper spirit. Can you promise 'to love, honor, and obey' me, pet?"

"To truly love, one must honour, Jack dear; and where one honours it is easy to obey. Will you be faithful to me, dear, until 'death do us part,' and love and cherish me always."

"Peggy, I love you; where one loves one must cherish. And a part of the cherishing, to my thinking, must be to keep faithful. Come, darling, no more serious thoughts to-night. Do you remember that

"When I first saw sweet Peggy
'Twas on a market-day."

Well, to-day week is a market-day also, and I want it to be our wedding-day."

"Oh, Jack, so soon?"

"'Tis never too soon for happiness, and you must count in the ten years we have been parted, dear."

"Ten years have tried our hearts, Jack."

"Yes, my own dear love, and found them true, and tried hearts are treasures."

He Would Let Her Keep Tally.

"That makes six times you have turned and 'oked me straight in the face, sir, since I got into this car," indignantly remonstrated a lady, addressing an ill-bred man the other morning; "and," she continued, "I don't like it, sir."

"You are sure it was six times?" inquired the brute, still gazing intently at the lady's eyes.

"Yes, I'm sure it's six times, for I kept a correct count."

"Well, madam," he retorted, "I guess I'll let you keep tally all through the trip. I never was very good at figures myself."

What Bridget Was Waiting For.

Mistress—Isn't there a man in the kitchen, Bridget?"

Bridget—Yes, mum, that there is. Mistress—Well, Bridget, I don't like you to entertain company in the kitchen.

Bridget—Indeed, mum, I don't like it no better nor you. We're just waiting for yez to lave the parlor.

Wanted to Encourage Him.

"Patsey, come here. I want to talk wid you. Will yez loan me two dollars?"

"Indeed, I will not. It's yerself that's bin owin' me a dollar since the First of July."

"An' wasn't it partly to pay yez the dollar I owe yez that I wanted to borrow the money?"

"In that case, Mickey, yez can have it, for Ol always like to encourage a man in payin' his honest debts."

'Twas Fine Weather for Him.

He had been having a week's jamboree, and felt ad looked exceedingly rusty. And, feeling so, it was only natural that he should come across a man whose appearance indicated rude health and an untroubled liver.

"Fine weather," said the ruddy one cheerily.

"I should think it was fine weather," grunted the carmine distributor. "Fines every morning this week, and if I don't watch it it'll be imprisonment the next time!"

And nothing more was said at that sitting.

The hedgehog is year by year becoming more scarce. All dogs and almost all thoughtless persons kill the innocent creature whenever they find it. Yet, with the exception of a slight fondness for a particular egg now and then in spring, the creature is absolutely harmless, and keeps down a host of insects, beetles, slugs, and snails, which would otherwise prey upon the farmers.

Scarlet fever is epidemic in London. So far 1,120 have been reported. The fever hospitals are full of patients.

In ancient times kissing a pretty girl was a cure for headache. It is difficult to improve upon some of those old-fashioned remedies.

Masked robbers boarded a Texas and Pacific express train on Tuesday night twelve miles west of Fort Worth, and secured about thirty thousand dollars.

HORTICULTURE.

THE JAPAN PLUMS.

The facts concerning the newly introduced race of Japan plums are gradually though slowly being brought to light. Of the varieties, which we have growing, (namely the Kelsey, Ogden and Botan), all appear to be enormously productive, and so long as there are not more than three or four carculio stings to each specimen plum, abundantly able to take care of themselves i. e., practically curculio proof, perhaps even more so than the native varieties. We suspect, however, that isolated trees of the Japan sort like those of many native plums, can not always be relied on for a full crop, at least at the North, and that an opportunity for cross fertilization should be given, by planting a number of different varieties in close proximity, in order to insure fruitfulness.

Ogden is of rich golden yellow color, quite attractive, of fair but by no means high quality, and rather dry. The limbs were almost breaking down under the load of fruit.

Botan is a few days later, and also exceedingly productive. We are highly impressed with its fine quality, it being juicy, rich and excellent.

We regret to be unable to speak of the quality of Kelsey's Japan from personal experience. The tree, with us, and so far as tried, is perfectly hardy only on the American wild plum stock, but too tender for this climate on peach roots. The fruit appears to be very late, probably too late even for this latitude. For the Southern States, however, we consider this variety one of the most valuable plums (if not the most valuable) ever introduced.

THE RUSSIAN APRICOT.

The slower growth of the Russian apricot, its more slender and harder wood, which has little of the succulent nature of our common apricots, in connection with its record elsewhere, prove its hardiness to our entire satisfaction. But we want more than mere hardiness in a fruit, and in other respects the Russian apricot seedling is unreliable, and of very uncertain and questionable value. We would place our hopes with greater confidence in a peach seedling than in that of the Russian apricot.

There are, however, a number of selected varieties, which are reported to be very good, and these alone should be planted; but at the present state of our knowledge we do not think we would want to plant them largely for market in any section of the Dominion. In the milder climate of the Southern states the standard varieties should be given the preference.

Where plums cannot be grown successfully, on account of the ravages of the curculio, all attempts to grow apricots, whether Russian or standard, will prove futile, as no fruit is more subject to their attacks than this.

A CURCULIO-PROOF PLUM.

This plum is large, crimson, round, the skin thin and delicate, and almost bursting with its juice; remarkably sweet, entirely free from acidity. This plum, like some others that are full of juice, is not affected by the curculio, since the egg, when laid, is drowned in the juice. We consider it one of the best, if not the very best, of its class, and like its class it is hardy and fruitful in the West. The originators say the "Pottawattamie" is a cross between the Chocoma and Swedish sloe. The original tree brought to the grounds at Shenandoah, has fruited there, twelve years in succession, which certainly speaks well for its bearing quality, and four-year-old trees have borne crops of two bushels each. The proprietors state that in canning, the skin on being scaled peels from the pulp like that of a tomato. It adheres very firmly to the tree, by a long, slender, thread-like stem, which does not fasten on to the plum, but goes into the plum and fastens onto the pit. The sting of the curculio does not make the fruit drop, nor does it affect more than to leave the mark of the puncture every plum ripening evenly and perfectly. We consider it a most decided acquisition to the hardy and most excellent of Western plums, and altogether superior to the well known "Wild Goose" plum.

DE SOTO AND MINER PLUMS.

In the DeSoto we have an improved form of the *Prunus Americana*, an abundant bloomer and regular bearer, and one of the few varieties of this type, which have the pollen ripen and the stigmas in a receptive condition at the same time, thus insuring self fertilization. As a producer and dispenser of pollen, DeSoto is almost without a rival, and can be justly recommended for top-working into, or planting with, trees of the Chocoma varieties, in order to make them bear fruit as well as blossoms. The Miner is also a free bloomer, but an exceedingly shy bearer when no opportunity for cross fertilization is offering. It comes next to the DeSoto in value as a pollen producer. A tree of each of these two planted in a cluster or clump of native plum trees, or a single graft of each, worked into the top-branches, will tend to increase the yield of some varieties, and to make barren native sorts fruitful.

A PRETTY HOUSE PLANT.

The Libonia is a very pretty little plant for either the greenhouse or the sitting-room. In a moderate temperature it will keep on blooming from midwinter till Spring. There are two kinds in cultivation, *L. floribunda* and *L. Penrhoniensis*, the latter more recent introduction being the better of the two. The flowers are brighter colored, the foliage better and more persistent, and the bloom more abundant. The plant should be watered freely, especially when in bloom or it will drop its leaves. It is somewhat subject to the scale insect, (which, however, is easily removed), and occasionally a mealy bug may be found on it. We grow plants of it as standards, with a stem twelve to fifteen inches high, and in this form it makes a beautiful little round-headed tree. It is easily grown in any good garden soil.

A writer in the *Gardener's Monthly* says that most of the lilies abhor manure, and will rot at the touch of it; and that the speciousness especially detest it. They need one of two things—either good garden soil or a mixture of rich soil with sand and swamp earth. Our native lilies prefer a moist swamp soil. The white lily does best in a loose clay well worked, with no manure. The rule of this writer is, to feed his roses well, but to let the lilies diet on Nature's provisions.

Newspapers and Education.

The extent to which the knowledge of letters, or at any rate the knowledge of reading and writing has spread among the people of any country, is indicated pretty closely by the number of newspapers, or other periodicals, that they read. The United States have a greater number of journals, compared with their population, than any other country. In the United States, there is published one paper to every four thousand four hundred and thirty three inhabitants.

The country in which the proportion of newspapers to the population is next greatest is also a country where the people govern themselves, and pay great attention to education. This country is Switzerland, and it has one journal to every five thousand and seventy-three people.

The next country in what may be called newspaper rank is Denmark, which has a small population and free schools. There is one newspaper to every six thousand and twenty-two people.

Belgium has few people who do not know how to read, and it has one paper to every six thousand six hundred and fifty-nine inhabitants.

The cases of France and of Germany present an exception to the rule, that the newspapers are in proportion to the number of people, relatively to the whole population, who can read. There is one newspaper to every eight thousand six hundred and forty-two people in France, and one to every nine thousand four hundred and seventy-four in Germany; but the proportion of illiterates is, nevertheless, greater in France than in Germany, and the Germans pay more attention to educational matters than do the French. In nearly the whole of Germany all children are compelled to go to school.

The greater proportion of newspapers in France is probably due to the keen interest that most of the people have in public affairs, and their great fondness for reading stories. Nearly all French newspapers publish a continued story, generally printed in short columns across the bottom of the pages. Many more small, cheap newspapers are published in France than in Germany.

Great Britain and Ireland come next upon the list, with one journal for every eleven thousand four hundred and nine inhabitants. The newspapers are very widely circulated, and, for the most part, very cheap. The very largest daily newspapers in London, which pay great sums every year for telegraphic dispatches and other news, are sold throughout the kingdom for one penny (two cents).

We find that Sweden comes next on the list, with one newspaper for every thirteen thousand one hundred and twenty people. Very few Swedes are unable to read, and primary education throughout Sweden and Norway is free and compulsory. Perhaps the fact that intemperance prevails to a most alarming extent in Sweden and Norway has something to do with the fact that journals and reviews circulate to a less extent there than in other countries where the standard of popular education is high.

Austria has one paper to every fourteen thousand eight hundred and thirty-two people, and her companion kingdom of Hungary only one to every twenty-four thousand three hundred and forty-three. This difference is easily understood when we note the fact that in Austria proper eighty-eight percent of the adults are able to read and write, and in Hungary only twenty-six per cent. Even in Hungary the newspapers which have the largest circulation are printed in the German language.

In Italy the number of people who are unable to read is very great, and there is but one paper for every twenty thousand three hundred and fifty-six inhabitants. The peasants of Italy are among the poorest in all Europe. Nearly two-thirds of the population over ten years of age are unable to read and fifty-nine men and seventy-eight women out of every hundred are unable to sign the marriage registers.

Russia in Europe is at the bottom of the list in proportion of newspapers taken by the people. There is but one journal to every one hundred and nine thousand six hundred and eleven people in Russia. This is easy to understand when we read that in her general educational system Russia is still behind even such countries as Japan and Egypt.

The Preacher Had no Right to be Personal.

"An' was ye to church yist' day, Mrs. O'Raherty?"

"I was sure, but faith an' I did lave before the sermon was half over."

"Was ye sick?"

"No, I wasn't sick, but I was a great deal worse; I was aggravated, which is a quality wurrud for 'mad.'"

"An' phwy?"

"Because the preacher has no right to become personal in his remarks to wan av his congregation. Phwat right has he to be praychin' about thim anakin' into some other wans' vacant pews an' don't pay no pew rent an' iver now an' thin lookin' at me? Does he think I would be sittin' there an' takin' all that without resintin' Niver. He said there's about a hundred people who don't pay no pew rent, an' he'd look at me as if I was the whole hundred meself. He says no one has a right to go into a pew unless he's invited by the owner. Phwat's the difference 'twixt invitin' yerself an' puttin' another to the trouble av invitin' ye? Arrah, sure an' some people don't know phwat they do be talkin' about."

"Aim high" is the Christian Observer's advice to young men. This is the same old chestnut that the girl sprung on the fellow who kissed her on the chin.

"I say, Jim, have you got a dollar you don't want?" "Yes, here's one." "But this is a counterfeit." "Of course; and that's the reason I don't want it."

"Father, where's that fatted calf?" "What, my son, have you done to deserve it?" "Father, I have failed for a million dollars." "James," the father called to the hired man, "roast the old cow."

That the electric light will ultimately come into use on passenger trains generally can now hardly be doubted. It has already been successfully introduced on some trains on the London, Brighton and South Coast Railway in England and on the Boston and Albany Railroad.

An apple tree on the farm of Capt. T. J. Williamson, in Pleasant county, Va., which has borne fruit for a number of years, has never been known to blossom. This year the tree is again full of fine large apples, the strangest thing about which is that the fruit has neither core nor seed.

A BIT OF ENGLISH HISTORY.

Old Sarum's Roman Camp as it is to-day.

BY DAVID KER.

ROMAN CAMP, OLD SARUM, Aug. 21.—With all the combined evidence of history and tradition to help me, it is no easy matter to connect any idea of war or tumult with the smooth, sunny turf upon which I am lying, or the rich well watered pasture lands outspread below. All around is as still and peaceful as if no blast of trumpet or clash of sword had ever disturbed the spot since the world began. Through the deep, dreamy silence of noon come faintly from below the distant tinkle of a sheep bell and the merry voices of children at their play. Far up in the bright blue sky overhead a lark is pouring forth his whole being in a shrill song of gladness, such as Cadwallon's emotional Britons shaped 2,000 years ago into a piece of music which Mozart himself might have been justly proud. To all outward appearance it would be hard to find in the whole South of England any spot which breathes an atmosphere of more perfect and enjoyable repose than

THIS ANCIENT FORTRESS OF NATURE,

in whose grassy sides Vespasian's helmeted swordsmen cut those famous intrenchments which the first century has bequeathed to the wonder and admiration of the nineteenth.

But, like many a similar spot in this region of historical tragedies, the present of Old Sarum utterly belies its past. Look whichever way you will over this peaceful landscape—north, south, east, or west—war in its fiercest and bloodiest form has been here with all its multiplied horrors again and again. On this very mound, where the grass grows so rich and tender and the larks frolic in the bright sunshine, the Britons and West Saxons fought their great battle of Sorbiodunum in 552 from morning till eve of a long Summer day. White mantles and short broadswords, steel hauberts and two-edged battle axes surged to and fro over the trampled greenward, staining it with many a brave man's life blood, till at length the stubborn courage of the Teuton wore down the fiery valor of the Celt, and the beaten hosts of the Cymry melted westward into the gathering darkness of night.

Upon that bold ridge yonder to the southwest, at the foot of which the snug little town of Wilton peeps forth from its clustering trees, Alfred the Great fought in 871

THAT DISASTROUS BATTLE

against the Danish invaders of Wessex which sent him to toast cakes in the Isle of Athelney as a dethroned and nameless fugitive. But he had revenge in full a few years later, when came marching eastward again with the stout west country Saxons at his back, to meet King Guthrum and his Danish spear-men near the quiet little Wiltshire hamlet of Edington—which lies some 30 miles hence to the northward—where, as the pious old Saxon chronicler gleefully relates, "he slew the Pagans with an exceeding great slaughter," and saved Saxon England once more.

When the Normans came Wiltshire and the adjacent county of Hampshire suffered sorely from their ravages. But this devastation was light compared with that of the following century, when the whole plain of South Wiltshire, from Salisbury to Devizes, was scarred with the wounds of the dreadful civil war waged by King Stephen against the Empress Matilda, in which, as a quaint popular rhyme still commemorates, "the Lion and the Unicorn were fighting for the crown" of England for years together. The devoted county bore its share of

THE SUFFERINGS INFLICTED

by another great civil war five centuries later when Oliver Cromwell, scanning with those keen gray eyes of his the defenses of Salisbury Castle, muttered sternly, "As the Lord liveth, we will drive these 'Malignants' hence also," and kept his word as usual. In the succeeding generation Wiltshire saw Feversham's army sweeping westward to quench in blood the rash and ill concerted rebellion of Monmouth, and William III. marching eastward upon London three years later to hurl the last and worst of the Stuarts from the throne which he had disgraced. To chronicle all the lesser struggles in which this troubled region has borne its part would be to rewrite the whole history of England.

The site of the ancient city of "Old Sarum" lies about two miles to the north of its modern successor, on the slope of a low grassy ridge, the eastern extremity of which is skirted on the high road to Amesbury. When you have finished your inspection of Salisbury town and its noble cathedral (described in my last letter), and wish to pass from the new Sarum to the old, you have only to follow the line of High street and Castle-street to the point where the arch of the London and South-western Railway crosses it, forming the actual limit of the town.

EMERGING FROM ITS SHADOW,

you see above you in the distance, a group of mounds, rising one over another, the highest and smallest of which is crested with a bristling mass of trees and bushes. This highest mound is the earthwork of Vespasian's camp, and the one below it hides beneath its grassy surface, the remains of the ancient city which was the centre of a great Saxon Bishopric several hundred years before another stone of Salisbury had been laid upon another.

The trim little street now changes to a broad straight cart road between two spiky hedgerows, which is supplied by the chalky soil of the district in any but the wettest weather with an inexhaustible stock of thick, white, floury dust, giving to every passer-by the appearance of an industrious baker. Hence it is no small relief when you at length quit this miniature Sahara for the smooth, springy, green turf upon which the painted savages of ancient Britain sang and revelled, munched their sorrows and massacred their prisoners, ages before any Roman soldier had set foot upon the perilous soil of "barbarous Britannia."

But a surprise of which you little dream is in store for you here. Sauntering carelessly up the grassy slope

IN THE BRIGHT MORNING SUNSHINE

you suddenly find yourself on the very brink of a vast trench or rather chasm, as deep and narrow as the moat of a Norman castle, and curving away to the right and left as if to inclose in a complete circle the giant mound above it, the outer face of which rivals in height and steepness any railway embankment between this and Exeter. Not without some difficulty—for

the short crisp herbage is almost as slippery as ice—do you make your way down one side of this prehistoric moat and up the other; but when once you have reached the crest of the opposite ridge, you are more than repaid for your trouble.

The mound upon which you stand—a huge dome of grassgrown chalk, 340 feet in height and at least 500 yards across—is completely separated from the encircling downs by the mighty trench that you have just traversed, which forms one unbroken ring fully a mile in circuit, and as clearly outlined as if cut with hammer and chisel. Some traces of cultivation are visible on the flat top of the great earthwork, in the midst of which stands like a vase upon a table a third mound with almost perpendicular sides, isolated in its turn by a smaller trench of similar character, and evidently intended to serve as a citadel into which the garrison might retreat after the capture of the outer line of intrenchments, and thus keep their assailants at bay a while longer.

But in this bright weather, with all these signs of peace and prosperity around it, the famous camp looks much out of place. Could the brassen-helmeted

SENTINELS WHO STOOD WATCHING

eighteen centuries ago along the edge of this mound—straining their eyes through the purple twilight to catch the first glimpse of a rush of white-cloaked shadows and gleaming spearheads from the darkness below—revisit their old camping ground, they would see many things which would astonish them beyond measure. The distant view of the noble cathedral tower, equal to any temple which they remembered in the Forum or the Via Sacra of Rome, would alone suffice to excite their wonder at the thought of such a magnificent structure having been reared by the hands of "British savages." But the sight of cornfields and pastures in the place of those bleak, desolate moorlands, upon which their watching eyes used to look down so wearily—the steam plows and mills at work along the river which they had so often seen crimsoned with slaughter, and above all, the express train thundering and

SHRIEKING ALONG ITS IRON ROAD

with a pennon of white steam floating above it—might well make these classic veterans say of their former enemies what the warrior King of Epirus said of themselves: "By the gods, these 'barbarians' are not so barbarous after all."

But whatever changes the revived legions might observe in the surroundings of their camp they would feel quite at home in the camp itself which is still very much as when they left it. On the flat top of the larger mound the plowshare has torn the green surface into ridges of gray earth thickly strewn with fragments of flint, while along the edge of the trench below a broad white scar here and there shows where the turf has been worn away so as to expose the underlying chalk. But for the most part the symmetry of the great earthwork is unbroken. The keenest observer would be far from guessing that only a few feet beneath its unrevealing surface

LURK THE REMAINS OF A SAKON CITY

and a mediæval cathedral. Yet such is actually the case. During the long season of almost tropical heat which made memorable the Summer of 1814, the parched soil of the larger mound cracked and split in all directions, disclosing the entire foundations of Bishop Osmund's ancient cathedral on the northwestern side of the circle, just in the very spot where it had been placed by the conjectures of various learned antiquaries. Among the ruins was found a huge and ponderous "double key" of antique form, in very tolerable preservation—the same in all probability which had served to lock the heavy Saxon door of the church after the good Bishop had preached his inauguration sermon there in 1072.

The encroaching earth has now hidden once more all vestiges of St. Osmund's renowned cathedral, but nevertheless the site of Old Sarum is not wholly without visible tokens of what it once was. On the southern edge of the great mound, as if just about to go crashing down into the vast deep fosse below, hangs

A MASSIVE FRAGMENT

of antique masonry, composed of huge lumps of flint irregularly mortared together, the thickness of the wall being at least four feet, and in one or two places even more. It is pierced with two small, narrow, tunnel-like apertures, which, being obviously useless as loopholes, were probably intended for windows. Strangely enough, there is as little trace anywhere near it of fallen stones or rubbish of any kind as if it had just risen through the earth, and the sudden starting up of this gaunt old fragment of the elder world from the smooth green surface around it has an indescribably weird and ghostly effect.

Nor is this the only symbol of its past history which the old Saxon city possesses. On either side of a deep sloping gap in the face of the highest mound of all—through which a footpath runs up to it from the tiny hamlet of Castle Hill, on the northeastern slope of the ridge—stand two crumbling masses of old-fashioned masonry similar to that described above. From their shape, they appear to have formed the two sides of a low, broad arch, probably one of the Saxon

GATEWAYS LEADING TO THE CITADEL

Passing between these silent sentinels, you traverse a small grassy hollow and find yourself upon the highest point of the whole intrenchment.

From this spot one might have seen not many years ago another monument of a widely different kind, one of the most characteristic memorials ever reared to its own confusion by the folly of human pride. Yonder, among those low hills that stretch away to the westward, stood Fonthill Abbey, which the wealthiest Englishman of his time, William Beckford, built in the insolvency of his seemingly inexhaustible riches solely for the satisfaction of blazoning upon its stained glass windows the long line of his real or pretended ancestors. The main building was surmounted by an eight cornered tower 300 feet high, (erected after a design of his own,) the construction of which was carried on without intermission, gangs of workmen relieving each other by torchlight all night long.

In this impromptu palace the haughty millionaire shut himself up like a hermit, denying admission to all visitors, including even the Prince Regent himself, afterward George IV. In fact, the only occasion upon which the recluse of Fonthill Abbey condescended to throw open his gates was when he

WELCOMED LORD NELSON'S RETURN

from the great victory which destroyed a whole French fleet at one blow at Aboukir

Bay. But the splendor of the ostentatious mansion proved to be as unsound as the colossal fortune of its builder. Not long after the purse-proud spendthrift had slunk away to die a beggared and broken man in an obscure town of France his memorial tower fell with a crash that was heard at a distance of many miles, bringing down along with it the whole western side of the abbey itself, the ruins of which have long since been carried away piecemeal.

And now we have reached the centre of the camp, and the only thing left for us to survey is this topmost mound upon which we stand. With its deep encircling trench and its almost perpendicular sides of slippery turf it must have been a formidably strong position even after the lower defenses were stormed, although it probably lacked in those days the additional strength of this tangled mass of briars that clothe its western and northern face so thickly, which, with their tough intertwined cordage and long spiky thorns, form a line of defense as valid as either Roman palisade or Saxon wall. It would seem that the ancient stronghold is still occupied by marauders of a certain class, for just at our feet there is

A SUSPICIOUS-LOOKING HOLE

sloping downward into the turf, and around its mouth lie strewn a number of small bones—evidently those of chickens and young ducks—which tell their own story.

One glance from the summit to the mound suffices to show with what admirable judgment the best soldiers of the ancient world chose this spot for a great military station. It effectually commands all the principal roads that traverse the district. It sentences the passage of the Avon, (which winds through the rich meadow lands at the foot of its western slope) and it lies near enough to the vast level of Salisbury Plain, swayed yonder to the northward, to support or be supported by the next Roman garrison, nine or ten miles off, in the smaller intrenchment which is still marked on the local maps as "Vespasian's Camp."

But apart from its military and antiquarian interest, this famous spot possesses likewise certain political associations which are probably unique in history. Future ages will certainly find it hard to believe that throughout the earlier portion of the "enlightened" nineteenth century this lonely heap of chalk and turf, untenanted by

A SINGLE HUMAN INHABITANT,

still ranked among the Parliamentary boroughs of Britain, and actually sent up at every election two members to the English House of Commons to represent the sheep that grazed upon its mounds and the birds that flew over them, while Manchester, with its mighty manufacturing industries and its population of many hundred thousand souls, had absolutely no representation at all.

Those who marvel at this astounding fact therefore will doubtless wonder even more that the common sense of the English people should have taken so long to perceive and to remedy such a monstrous abuse. But the time came at last, and the result is known to history as the Reform Bill of 1831, although, from the two leading representatives of the opposing interests which then came into collision it is often spoken of as "the battle of Manchester and Old Sarum." How that great struggle of the past against the present was fought out and how magnificently the cause of popular freedom finally triumphed, have been told by Lord Macaulay in a letter that might fitly take its place among the chapters of his famous history without the alteration of a word.

VARIETIES.

It is the ambition of every Persian woman that her eyebrows shall meet, or at least appear to do so. So attractive in Persia are eyebrows that meet that they are called the "bridge of love."

The union flag and the union-jack are not the same, although they bear precisely the same device. Strictly speaking, the union-jack is a diminutive form of the other, is a flag only, and has its place on the jack-staff on the forepart or bowsprit of the ships of the Royal Navy; while the union flag is the especial flag for fortresses and other places on shore, and is only occasionally in use at sea.

The cowl, or hood, was originally a covering for the head to protect it from the inclemency of the weather, and was worn by all classes without distinction. Its ready adaptation to conceal the features led to its adoption at a very early age by monks and ascetics. As these multiplied and formed themselves into various distinct orders, their hoods assumed a different fashion in cut, color, and material. From the monks it passed to the cathedral and collegiate churches, and from them to the universities so that at the present time it is a mere badge of distinction, serving to point out the academical degree of the wearer, and forms rather a vesture of ornament than of use. Out of the universities the hood has become almost exclusively an ecclesiastical ornament.

Perch prefers lakes and the deeper and less rapid pools of rivers; a very swift current is to them an abomination, and, if their lot is cast in a rapid stream, they will invariably be found near the bank or in backwaters. In the winter-time, when floods occur, perch are driven in vast numbers upon, perch are driven in vast numbers upon, perch are driven in vast numbers upon, and it is then that the largest "takes" are made. Mr. Francis says that on these occasions "they are pulled out not in braces, dozens, or even scores, but often to the tune of hundreds. I have seen and helped to catch ten dozen and over out of one hole, and have heard of twice ten dozen being taken." It is at starvation times such as these that the perch merits his name of "the greedy perch, bold biting fool," as the Complimentary Ode to Isaac Walton has it, "but at less rigorous seasons, and when they are not over-plentiful, there are few fish more intelligently wary than the perch.

The Opinion of All

Who have tried Poison's Nerviline, the great pain remedy, is that it is never failing in pain of every description. Neuralgia, toothache, cramps, pain in the stomach, and kindred complaints are banished as if by magic. Rapid and certain in operation, pleasant to take, Nerviline stands at the very front rank of remedies of this class. A trial bottle may be purchased for 10 cents, a very small amount in any case; but the best expenditure you can make, if a sufferer from any kind of pain, is a 10 or 25 cent bottle of Nerviline at druggists and country dealers.

Why Do People Drown?

The obvious answer to the above question is, because they cannot swim. But Mr. Johnson the well known swimmer, in the following interview, goes deeper:

"I suppose," I remarked to Mr. Johnson, "that such a cork as yourself cannot quite understand how a person sinks." "Oh, yes, but I can. It is only such as myself, who study the science of floating, that can understand the mystery of sinking. A swimmer becomes a swimmer by endeavoring to find out, not so much how to swim, as how not to sink. Man or woman can float—there is no exception. The big secret is knowing how, and being self possessed enough—that is, in cases of emergency—to take advantage of one's knowledge. But directly the boat capsizes, or the canal bank subsides, or the sands shift, or the deep part of the river unaccountably asserts itself, the ignorant mortal (ignorant of how to use his powers of buoyancy) sets about to sink himself."

"Sink himself, Mr. Johnson?" I observed dubiously. "Yes, sink himself. Up go his hands, and down he sinks like a flagstone. Of the ten thousand and one frenzied actions in which a drowning man indulges not one is there that lends a tittle of buoyancy. In the first place, he clutches at the proverbial straw, and there is no surer way of sinking one's self than by thrusting the hands out of the water. The consequent lurch of the body strikes fatal terror in the man's heart, he struggles spasmodically, and then, bereft as he is of all consciousness, vanishes to his doom. Take, as an instance, the yachting accident off Ilfracombe the other day. A jovial party set sail in a crazy fishing smack, and an extra capful of wind upset her. Instantly there was chaos and confusion, as is always the case, and 14 luckless souls drowned themselves. It is simply suicidal for a non-swimmer to risk his life in uncertain craft."

"Suppose, then, Mr. Johnson, that you and I are cruising. The boat has capsized; we are in the water. What am I, a non-swimmer, to do?" "If there is anything floating catch at it steadily. The least particle will support you. This heading (which was no more than an inch square) would keep your head above water. But if there is nothing at all within reach this is what you should do." At this juncture Mr. Johnson sprang to his feet. Throwing back his head, and placing both hands in the small of his back, his form assumed a slanting position. "So long as you remained as I am now, so long would you float."

"Then it is not necessary for the requirements of floating that one's toes should be level with his nose?" "Not in the least. The mode of floating in a moment of emergency is as I have just illustrated—or, at least, my experience tells me that it is the safest and the easiest. It would be an inconsiderable matter for people to familiarize themselves with the principles of floating, and a simple acquaintance with the subject might prove to be of life-long service. To be of any real service, swimming must be studied to perfection. A man or woman is termed a good swimmer (and the man or woman comes to think so too) who can manage, say, a score lengths of a bath 20 yards long. Here the water is tepid and smooth, but it is different at sea. How many yards would that same swimmer traverse in troublous waters? But the chances are that he could float till rescued, which is always the end sought after."

JEWELERS' FREAKS AND FANCIES.

Onyx link bracelets are still in favor.

Mussel shells of silver make unique salt holders.

Lawn tennis rackets of oxidized silver are fashionable lace pins.

A star sapphire in a daisy of diamonds is a rich design in brooches.

In scarf pins, those of black oxidized silver, set with diamonds, are most stylish.

A golden street lamp top, with a diamond for the light, makes an attractive scarf pin.

Link cuff buttons of platinum and gold checker-board patterns still meet with favor.

An attractive lace pin is a golden shell partly open, showing a pearl in the centre.

Sailor knots, Roman knots, and lovers knots are the prevailing fancies for hairpin tops.

An edelweiss of white enamel, with diamond centre, is a handsome design for brooches.

Girdles composed of heavy links of onyx with pendants of the same material are now being produced.

A pleasing effect in pendants is obtained by setting a topaz carved in clusters of diamonds and pearls.

A new design in pendants is a double star of diamonds and sapphires, in the centre of which rests an opal.

A miniature barrel filled with pearls and hanging in the centre of a coil of ropes is a novelty in brooches.

Muscular Force.

A strong man will, with muscles weighing only a pound or two, lift a weight of several hundred pounds. But, unconsciously to himself, the strong man's muscles of the chest move in the act of respiration two hundred pounds, fifteen to twenty times a minute.

A bird on the wing is a striking example of sustained muscular exertion. For hour after hour the Australian swallow, which is never seen to rest, sustains its flight. The English swift flies all day long, and, apparently, is proof against fatigue.

An ordinary speaker utters fifteen hundred different vocal sounds in a minute, which gives the one-fiftieth of a second for each contraction of the muscles of the tongue. Mr. Gladstone speaks, on important occasions, three and four hours, and yet his muscles continue to act, till the close of his speech, with astonishing velocity.

ASTOUNDING AS IS the velocity of the muscles of the human tongue, it is a tortoise's force in comparison with the velocity of a gnat's wings. Its hum varies with the rapidity of its wings' vibrations, and their rate can be ascertained from the pitch of the note. Estimated by this, it has been found that an excited gnat moves its wings many hundred times a second.

Sarah Bernhardt recently made a pilgrimage to Lourdes while a band of pilgrims were praying there. A paper was put into the hands of a priest, who immediately afterwards asked the pilgrims to offer a pater and an ave for an ailing lady kneeling near them was immediately recognized as Sarah. Frenchmen are now asking whether she will go into a nunnery.

FOREIGN NEWS.

The slave trade booms in Morocco.

German cattle are now being imported into England.

The Spanish Government is buying English horses.

Archdeacon Farrar is expected to become Dean of Rochester.

The Parisians are trying to have cock fighting legally recognized.

Prof. Geselebach will receive £25,000 for freeing the cupola of the Berlin arsenal.

The Archbishop of Canterbury, while endeavoring to raise £250,000 for a Church House, succeeded in accumulating £45,000.

The mobilization of the French army corps was a great success. The velocipede was in great use, and dogs were used as sentinels.

An electrical lamp appears to have been invented which will burn for twelve hours, with the light of two and a half candles, at a cost of one penny. It has to be changed every twenty-five days.

The Royal forests must go. A gentleman writes to *Truth* protesting against the gates of Windsor Forest being locked against him for which, as a taxpayer, he pays taxes. The gates will doubtless open before long.

The interview between Bismarck and Kalnoky means a new phase of the Bulgarian question; it means a check on Russian intervention, the neutrality of Europe toward Prince Ferdinand, leaving him to his own resources, to sink or swim, and freedom of action for the Bulgarians short of anarchy or troubling the peace of neighboring States.

To save the feelings of the Indian Princes who had been alighted at the jubilee, the Queen asked the Rao of Cutch for a day's deer shooting in Balmoral Forest. The Maharajah of Cutch Bahar was also given a day's shooting, and the Gaikwar and the Maharajah of Baroda will be offered rooms at the Buckingham Palace when he arrives in England.

Sweet Six-and-Twent.

The longevity of girlhood, according to the ethics of society has increased in the last dozen or fifteen years. A girl is not an "old maid" now until she is past 30. Once she was an "old maid" at 25. She is a girl now for five years beyond that age. It is even deemed not only possible but probable that some man will find her fair and lovable after that advanced age and she marry. In the better circles girls do not enter society at as early an age as they did when the tag "old maid" was affixed to them if they didn't marry by the time they were 25. The lass of 16, 18, or even older, is in school occupied with her music and other studies now, and not receiving beaux alone in the parlors. She is not attempting to be one before she is. It is a time-honored fallacy that girls reach mental maturity in advance of boys. The average lad of 16 or 18 is quite as matured in intellect as the girl at that age. She is no more fitted at stage of growth to assume the role of womanhood than he of manhood. There are exceptional instances of astonishing development at an early day with both boys and girls that entitle them to rank as men and women. But this is not the average with humanity, and the girl who does not attempt to be a "young lady" until she is 21 is far better off than she who starts out in this endeavor two or three years younger.

The largely increasing number of independently situated women who prefer to live unmarried is likely to work a decided change in the status of the "old maid." The elderly girl who prefers the luxuries or comforts of her father's home to sharing a flat or a boarding-house with a salaried young man is multiplying so rapidly that she is bound to have a show in things generally, the same as younger maidens and her married sisters.

DANGERS IN STANLEY'S PATH.

A Bloody Native War Devastates the Country He May Have to Cross.

Advices from Zanzibar have been received to the effect that the messengers sent by the consuls to apprise Emin Bey that an expedition under Henry M. Stanley had been sent to his relief have returned.

They state that they reached Lake Albert Nyanza, where they met Emin Bey, who was returning from an expedition to the Usungora country. Emin Bey was greatly surprised at the near approach of the expedition and warned his troops occupying posts on the western shores of the lake of the approach of Stanley. Emin Bey then returned to the Wadlai to await the arrival of the expedition.

The messengers report that a fierce war had been waged between the King of Uganda and the people of Unyoro, in which the former was defeated. The country between Lake Albert Nyanza and Lake Muta N'zige has been devastated by the belligerents and its passage is difficult.

She Never Saw Him in Such a Condition.

An unsophisticated damsel is Miss Gertrude Greenapple, and she likes people to couch their remarks in plain English, and not to travel beyond two syllables at that. "I've been nicely insulted," said Colonel Chidderose, to her recently. "I have just met a man who declares he saw me the other night in a beastly state of abstemiousness."

"Oh, how dreadful!" cried Gertrude.

"I am sure I have never seen you in such a condition in my life!"

He is going to swear off long words in future. People who use them are liable to give themselves away.

Twenty-seven privates of a Posen regiment have been attacked with trichinosis from eating raw pork. The German commissariat is poor.

The truffle is a cryptogamic plant, having no visible means of fructification, and is found at all sorts of depths beneath the soil from two inches to two feet. It possesses neither root, stem, nor leaf, and varies in colour from light brown to black. It is somewhat globular in form, ranges in size from that of a filbert to a large duck's egg, and weighs from two ounces to four pounds or more. Its surface is knobby or warty, and is covered with a skin which forms a sort of network of serpentine veins. Little is known of its early development, as a vegetable production. In its native state it is found free from attachment to any other body.

THE EQUITY.

BRYSON, OCTOBER 6TH, 1887.

FALSE RUMOR.

The rumor which has found its way into the press regarding Mr. Poupore, probably entry into the Mercier government is not true. This rumor was started by the Ottawa daily Free Press, which based its conclusions on the fact that Mr. Poupore accompanied Mr. Mercier on a visit to St. Joseph's College, Ottawa, and subsequently went with him for a drive to Aymer. Do not the leaders and supporters of both political parties in the House of Commons, chat, walk, and drive together, and yet who ever heard that a man changed his politics as a result? No doubt if the government introduces good measures—measures that will benefit the whole Province and Pontiac in particular Mr. Poupore owes it to his constituents, to give such measures his independent support, but it does not follow that by such action he becomes a supporter of the government. We have it from Mr. Poupore's own lips that he is still a conservative and has no notion of forsaking Her Majesty's Loyal Opposition in their day of adversity, all opinions and rumors to the contrary notwithstanding.

Mr. McShane must now heartily wish that Quebec banquet had never been eaten, or that his own zealous friend the Herald, had never sought to give it any importance it did not possess, and thus occasioned the rumor, that the opposition to his presence in the Cabinet was soon to be gratified. We now have Mr. Mercier's word for it that object who may, the Commissioner of Public Works is to remain in the Cabinet, so long, we presume, as the Premier himself does. This would have been more gratifying, however, to the honorable gentleman, if the folly of his friends had not forced Mr. Mercier to say that the alleged "tribute of the people of Quebec" was not a tribute at all, but was an affair carried out under such circumstances that though its chief participant was his own colleague, he could not give it the enhancement of his presence without a loss of self respect.—Gazette.

The extension of time for the payment of ground rents, under the increased tariff, from \$2 to \$5 per square mile, granted by the Quebec Government, previous to the holding of the election in Ottawa County, expired on Saturday last, and no official intimation of the cancellation of the order having reached the C. L. Office, many of the Chaudiere and Hull lumbermen deposited their checks. A great deal of speculation had been indulged in by the "lumber kings" as to the policy Hon. Mr. Mercier would pursue, and a consensus of opinion prevailed that he would make some reduction. Their hopes have, however, been crushed, and widespread tribulation exists in the camp. What the outcome will be is a matter for the future to determine, but it is generally believed that some arrangement covering a period of years, will be effected, so that the lumbermen will know exactly how to cut their cloth. The new imposition will increase the provincial revenue by about \$140,000, more than half of which will be a charge upon the income of Ottawa District operators.

An exchange says: Mr. Mercier's position on the Council of Education, to which he has just nominated himself, will be a somewhat peculiar one. His influence as Premier of the province will be much more than that of an ordinary member, and he will be likely to speak with an authority that will overshadow that of his colleagues. The tendency will be to bring the administrative work of the council more under the control of the Legislature, to whom, as a minister of the Crown, Mr. Mercier will be responsible. This will be an innovation in Quebec, not a disadvantageous one by any means in the minds of many, and will, if followed out, naturally work towards the control of the educational machinery of the province passing directly into the hands of the people's representatives. Whether this ensues or not, the Premier's presence on the council will draw increased public attention to the doings of that body, to whom is entrusted the charge of what is in its way a most important branch of the public service, involving a large expenditure of public money. Mr. Mercier has long been professedly a warm friend of popular education, and this latest step by him may be taken, we presume, as an indication he now intends to put some of his theories into practice.

To the Editors of THE EQUITY.
Gentlemen,—My reason for writing these letters is that everyone may see both sides of the question. They are an answer to questions asked by many of your readers. People who have visited Palestine tell us that the Jordan is, except in a few shallow places where the current is very rapid, a deep stream—six or seven feet deep to the bank, so immersion would be very difficult, if not impossible. But, in John's baptism, form is of little importance, as his baptism was neither

sacramental nor christian. It was not sacramental, for it was administered at the beginning of Christ's ministry, when he had not instituted any sacrament. It was not Christian, for we read that a number who had been baptized by John were, after their conversion, baptized again. In Mark 7th, 4th and 8th we read of the washing hands, and of cups, pots, pans, tables, etc. It is literally the baptisms. In the revised version where the text reads "except they wash themselves" (Mark 7th, 4th) the margin reads "Greek baptize and some ancient authorities read sprinkle." Another text often quoted is John 3rd, 23rd, the words in the A. V. being "Because there was much water there." Greek, "polla ta hu data," many waters, that is, many springs. These would be very convenient for drinking. Let us now consider the case of the eunuch. The country through which he was travelling is dry and arid. Philip met him and after expounding the Scriptures the eunuch believed and wished to be baptized. Casting his eyes around he saw a brook and said "Idon hutor," see, water, and was baptized. Immersion would have been difficult, we might say impossible. In Daniel 5th, 21st, speaking of Nebuchadnezzar, it is said that he was wet with the dews. In Septuagint, a Greek translation of the Old Testament it is, was baptized with the dew. Jesus promised that His disciples should be baptized with the Holy Ghost and with fire. To read immersed with the Holy Ghost and with fire would seem solemn trifling. Saul, on his way to Damascus, had a vision of Jesus, and was blind after it. When he had been three days in that state, Ananias was sent to him; laying his hands on Saul, sight was restored. Then Saul "arose and was baptized." Greek, "anastas ebaptiste," he stood up and was baptized. The narrative is simple and nothing said of leaving the house and seeking a tank or pool. At any rate he stood up. After Peter had preached to Cornelius he said "Can any man forbid water?" that is, hinder water being brought. If he wanted to immerse them, the sea was close by. Paul baptized the Philippian jailer and his family in the night, and before he and Silas were taken out of prison. The same water that served for the baptism may have cooled the wounds of Paul and Silas.

There is good reason to believe that the Jehovah of the Old Testament is the Christ of the New. Every reader of the Bible knows how God commanded that the Passover should be eaten. The command extended to the most minute details. At some period a change was made, and they lay down at table when eating it, and Jesus ate his last passover in this way and found no fault with the change. It is certain that unleavened bread was used by Christ when he instituted the Lord's Supper. Why do they not use it now, as mode is so important? Why is not Holy Communion always in the evening, as Christ instituted it in the evening? Why not always on Thursday as that was the day? Thanking you for space, I now close.
Yours, TETUPHA.

Political and other Notes.

Mr. Simon Cimon, a supporter of the Dominion Government, was elected on Wednesday, 28th ult., for Charlevoix, by a majority of nearly 500. He is a son of the late S. Cimon, who declared himself an opponent of the government and voted against them during the recent session. The newly elected member is an able young man, and came out squarely as a supporter of the administration.

The judges who refused a new trial in the case of the Chicago Anarchists, the prosecuting lawyers, witnesses and others are daily in the receipt of threatening letters warning them of the terrible fate in store for them if the sentence of death be carried out. The Socialists are very active wherever their organization exists in the States, and fears of trouble on the 11th November, the day fixed for the execution, are appreciated if the men be hanged.

The engineers of a heavy double-decker train saw a child on the track near the village of Rock Glen, N. Y. They whistled for breaks, and when the train was almost upon the child one of the engineers leaped from his locomotive, and, running ahead, caught the infant from the track. As a reward the mother has recorded the engineer's name in the family Bible. We are not informed, says an exchange, whether the engineer was able to use this as bankable collateral or not.

A gentleman in London is reported as having thoughtlessly omitted to remove his cork legs before bathing. The laws of nature are seldom suspended on behalf of individuals, and they were not in this case. The gentleman was suspended instead. In the water the legs at once assumed a superior position, and maintained the upper hand of the gentleman, so to speak, in spite of his most violent struggles. He would have been drowned had it not been for timely assistance. Much better stay at home and get the boy to play the garden hose upon him!

The members of the Quebec Government appear to be thorough believers in the doctrine, "To the victors belong the spoils," which they have freely put into practice since they obtained the reins of power. The latest case is referred to in a despatch from Quebec, which says the Government have "dismissed Mr. Clovis Caron, Registrar of Matinonge, and appointed in his place Mr. Alexis Desaulniers, who, it will be remembered, figured so prominently in the squabble between the government and the Speaker of the Legislative Council last session over the right to appoint to the Deputy Clerkship of that House, which is now held by Mr. Desaulniers, M.P., for St. Maurice." If a Tory government were to go so zealously into the dismissal business as the Rougemont government of Quebec, what a row would be raised by the Ontario organs. From the shores of Lake Huron to the banks of the Ottawa would be read denunciations of the arbitrary conduct of Tory Ministers, and possibly there would be heard a "call to arms," very popular now-a-days in certain quarters, to resist their intolerable tyranny. But as the tyranny in Quebec is practiced by political allies, of course remonstrances are neither read nor heard.

Pyke's Shirts

ARE THE BEST. TRY THEM.

99 SPARKS STREET, OTTAWA, ONT.

Ottawa, June 28th, 1887.

It will not be surprising to learn that the personal charges which have been pressed against Hon. A. W. McLean, Postmaster-General, have been dismissed with costs. The Grits have found especial delight in circulating the alleged evidence of some old lady in the constituency, who says that Mr. McLean promised her a new shawl if she would induce her son to vote for him. They evidently hoped by the evidence of this old lady to counteract the odour of the revelations made at the trial which unseated Mr. Lovitt, the Grit member for Yarmouth. It is understood, however, that their principal charge was that the Postmaster-General made a statement on the hustings that unless he was elected the railway interests of Colchester would have nobody to look after them. This correct and proper statement was regarded by Mr. McLean's opponents as a promise by which the electorate were to be deceived, and they stupidly imagined that they could hoodwink the judge sufficiently to enable him to agree with them. The Grits having within the past nine years been thrice successively relegated into opposition, they are prepared to grasp at anything, and finding that all charges of corruption have recoiled upon their own candidates with ten-fold force, they have now adopted the novel idea that conservative candidates must be unseated for telling the truth to their constituents. By this latest idea they have at least one satisfaction, and that is that no retaliatory measures on that score can be adopted against Grit candidates, who have never yet been accused of telling the truth to their constituents at election times.

According to statements published in Montreal papers the time-honored system of trial by jury received a shock in a criminal trial before Mr. Justice Baby. One Lesieur, an employee in the Montreal Postoffice, which has become notorious connected with the number irregularities, to use a mild term, was placed upon his trial for stealing registered letters. In charging the jury the judge strongly indicated the guilt of the prisoner, as he held that the evidence pointed in that direction. The jury was composed of six English-speaking members and six French-Canadians. They disagreed, and it was subsequently learned that originally five of the French-Canadian jurymen were in favor of an acquittal, while the other one and the six English-speaking jurymen favoured conviction. Finally, the sixth French-Canadian jurymen took the same view as the others of his own nationality, while the six English-speaking held out for conviction. The judge animadverted in strong terms upon the failure to agree, especially in view of the evidence adduced during the trial, and subsequently expressed his conviction that race-sympathy triumphed over justice. This is a very deplorable state of affairs, and is much to be regretted. If the guilt or innocence of man was determined according to nationality, the jury system would degenerate into a huge farce.

Winnipeg, 30th.—The following grain estimates for the season compiled under instructions of the Winnipeg Board of Trade from information procured by it from the best informed source and from the most reliable data obtainable, will be read with very great interest: In June last the crop reporters of the Department of Agriculture, of Manitoba, numbering 350 and representing 361 townships, made returns of 432,134 acres under wheat crop. It was estimated before the harvest, when the grain was standing, that the average yield would be about 24 bushels to the acre, but on threshing it has been found that the actual yield has been fully 20 per cent. greater than that estimated. In many sections the yield has been not less than 35 bushels per acre. Grain buyers are practically a unit in declaring that 30 bushels is a sufficiently low estimate of the average yield of wheat for the province, the only difference being in acreage under crop, some estimates being 10 per cent. under the amount returned by the crop reporters. But by the test of the amount of binding twine sold to farmers it is conclusively proven that the government reports underestimated rather than overestimated the average yield of the wheat crop. I have averaged the yield at 28 bushels, which on the returned acreage of 432,134 gives a total of 12,099,864 bushels. Allowance must be made for a home consumption for seed and breadstuffs of 2,000,000 bushels, which makes in round numbers 10,000,000 bushels available for export.

LINES

On the Death of MAGGIE MURPHY, who departed this life at Clarendon, Sept. 19, '87.

Dearest Maggie thou has left us,
Here thy loss we deeply feel,
But 'tis God who hath bereft us—
He will all our sorrows heal.

Peaceful be thy silent slumber,
Peaceful be thy grave so low;
Thou no more will join our number,
We no more thy song shall know.

But thou hast only gone before us,
Soon our own time, too, shall come,
When we'll hear our saviour call us:
"Come ye weary wanderers home."

But again we hope to meet thee,
When the hour of life has fled,
And in heaven we hope to greet thee,
Where no farewell tear is shed.

Fate may threaten, clouds may lower,
Enemies may be combined,
If your faith in God is steadfast,
He will help you, never mind.

Charteris, Sept. 21. —H.E.D.

Diphtheria has again made its appearance in this section. A child of W. Lett's, Calumet Island, died Wednesday morning from it.

For good harness oils go to James Hynes, saddler, Cobb Street, Bryson.

Mr. Allen, Methodist student, for a short time past stationed at Shawville, is to have charge of the Bryson circuit for the remainder of the year, commencing with Sunday next.

HOOF OIL.—A very superior hoof oil highly recommended for the cure of all diseased hoofs, galled shoulders and backs, cuts, sprains, bruises and sores generally on horses or cattle, for sale at James Hynes' at 50 cents a can.

Our readers will regret to learn of the death of Mr. Walton Smith, inspector of prisons and public offices for this province, and a late prominent resident of this county, having filled the position of warden for several terms. A more extended notice will be given next week.

The harness oil offered for sale by James Hynes is not fish oil, but is the celebrated Neat's foot oil, manufactured by the Vacuum Oil Co., of Rochester, N. Y., and is only \$1.00 per gallon,—10 cents dearer than fish oil and 40 times superior to it.

There was a good attendance at the missionary meeting held in the Methodist church here on Tuesday night last. The meeting was addressed by Rev. Messrs. Ducloux, of Bryson; Lett, of Portage du Fort, and Barnett, of Shawville. Mr. Shields occupied the chair. \$22 were realized from subscription and collection.

It is said that Mr. M. C. Cameron, one of the purists of the Liberal party, will be a candidate in West Bruce, Mr. Blake having decided to sit for West Durham.

NATIONAL PILLS are a mild purgative, acting on the stomach, liver and bowels, removing all obstructions.

W. H. KLOCK, M. D.,
C. M. MCGILL COLLEGE; L. R. C. P. & S. Edinburgh; L. F. P. & S. Glasgow. Office, 145 Albert St., Ottawa. Dr. Klock received special courses at London, Vienna and Berlin, on the diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat; also on the diseases of Women and Children, and is now prepared to treat same.

LOST.

ON THE EXHIBITION GROUND, Shawville, or on the way to Billerica, one Leather Pocket-book, with red elastic band, containing about Seventeen dollars. The finder will please leave or send it to Billerica, and oblige
ROBERT CRAIG, Billerica.
Sept. 29, 1887.

Notice.

I HEREBY notify all parties owing me that I have this day entrusted C. BARSALOU, Notary of Bryson, with the collection of all sums due me either by note or account.
DR. T. C. GABOURY.

Bryson, Sept. 28, 1887.
All parties owing Dr. Gaboury will please come and settle with me within two weeks as after that date I will take legal proceedings against those who will not have then settled.
C. BARSALOU.

Farm for Sale.

FARM FOR SALE in the Township of Onslow, being North Half of Lot No. 2, in the 2nd range, containing one hundred acres, more or less. About 30 acres cleared with dwelling house, frame barn and other buildings erected thereon. The remainder of the land is well timbered with hardwood. The above farm is situated four miles from Quyon village, and about two from Billerica station. It will be sold cheap and on easy terms. For particulars apply to
JOHN NICHOL,
55 Cambridge St., Ottawa.
October 1st, 1887.

B.

G.

NEW GOODS! NEW GOODS!

New Tweeds,
New Shawls,
New Jackets,
New Flannels,
New Dress Goods,
New Carpets.

BRYSON, GRAHAM & CO.,
148, 150, 152, 154 Sparks Street, Ottawa.
& Co.

CHEAP :: BARGAINS.

SIMON McNALLY & SONS, of Campbell's Bay, beg to announce to the inhabitants of the surrounding country and the public generally, that they have just received a large and well assorted stock of Fall and Winter Goods, comprising;

DRY GOODS, HATS AND CAPS, BOOTS, SHOES AND RUBBERS, FELT MITS, MOCCASINS, HARDWARE, CROCKERY, PATENT MEDICINES, STOVES OF ALL KINDS, AND SALT,

Which they purpose selling off at very low prices. Their Stock of Teas cannot be surpassed for Cheapness and excellence of quality.

They would here thank their numerous customers for past patronage and by fair and liberal dealing to merit a continuance of their favors.

Cash paid here and at Calumet Island for Pease and Butter.

SIMON McNALLY & SONS.

Sept. 1887.

CAMPBELL'S BAY AND CALUMET ISLAND

Lime for Sale.

THE UNDERSIGNED begs to inform the people of Pontiac that he has leased the Lime kilns of Mrs. O'Rourke, and the one used by the late Thomas Chess, and henceforth will be in a position to supply in large or small quantities, Lime of the first quality. Price and measure will be found right.
LOUIS BERARD, Jr.
Bryson, May 25, 1887.

Notice.

DIRECTED IN PARTICULAR TO THOSE IN Arrears for Municipal and School Taxes in the Municipality of Clarendon. Take notice that unless all arrears of municipal and school taxes in this municipality are settled forthwith, that arrangement is made to collect the same, as the law directed. This is the last notice, and will be promptly carried out without favor or exception. By order,
H. MATHESON,
Shawville, 19th Sept., 1887.

YOU can live at home, and make more money at work for us, than at anything else in this world. Capital not needed; you are started free. Both sexes; all ages. Any one can do the work. Large earnings sure from first start. Costs you nothing to send us your address and find out; if you are wise you will do so at once. H. MALLER & Co., Portland, Maine.

Farm for Sale.

THE UNDERSIGNED offers for sale Lot 2, in the 9th range of the Township of Clarendon, containing 200 acres and situated one half mile from Clarke's Station on the P. J. Railway. There are about seventy-five acres cleared and in a good state of cultivation. The premises are well watered and a good house, barns and stable are erected thereon. Title indisputable. For further particulars apply to the owner.
GEO. H. KEMP,
Clarendon, Aug. 28, 1887.

\$20,000,

Slaughter Sale of General Dry Goods, Clothing, Boots, Shoes, Mitts, Moccasins and Men's Furnishing Goods at E. O'Reilly's Clothing Store, Main Street, Aylmer.

After six successful years trading I have decided to

REWARD

my numerous customers for past favors by offering my entire stock of General Merchandise at Cost Price for Thirty days. No time should be

LOST

as the Goods are all New and Fashionable, and are sure to meet with rapid sale. My store is crowded daily, and large quantities of Dry Goods and Clothing are

CARRIED AWAY

New Goods are arriving daily and the Great Cheap Sale will last only Thirty Days, therefore, Ladies and Gentlemen be

ACTIVE

to your interests and secure your Fall requirements at Cost Price at the Great Cheap Sale now going on at

E. O'REILLY'S CLOTHING AND DRY GOODS STORE,
Main Street - Aylmer.

CHATTERTON'S GRAND UNION,
Portage du Fort, Que.

The undersigned having moved to Portage du Fort, and having leased and refitted the Union House, is now prepared to attend to the wants of the travelling public in all their varied phases.

IN CUISINE MATTERS,
the Union will be surpassed by none and equalled by few.

First class bar in connection.
S. D. CHATTERTON.
June 14th, 1887.

THE KEY TO HEALTH.



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.**

J. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, Toronto.

WORKING CLASSES ATTENTION! We furnish all classes with employment at home, the whole of their time, or for their spare moments. Business new light and profitable. Persons of either sex easily earn from 50 cents to \$5.00 per evening, and a proportional sum by devoting all their time to the business. Boys and girls earn nearly as much as men. That all who see this may send their address, and test the business, we make this offer. To such as are not well satisfied we will send one dollar to pay for the trouble of writing. Full particulars and outfit free. Address **GEORGE BRIDSON & Co.,** Portland, Maine.

MONEY to be made. Cut this out and return to us, and we will send you free, something of great value and importance to you, that will start you in business which will bring you in more money right away than anything else in this world. Any one can do the work and live at home. Either sex; all ages. Something new that just comes money for all workers. We will start you; capital not needed. This is one of the genuine important chances of a lifetime. Those who are ambitious and enterprising will not delay. Grand outfit free. Address **TRAUB & Co.,** Augusta, Maine.

B. V. STAFFORD'S PALACE FURNITURE STORE
ARMPRIOR, - - - ONT.

Is the cheapest and most reliable place to purchase everything in the Furniture line.

Parlor Furniture of every design, and Bedroom Sets in the latest and most artistic styles, in WALNUT, MAHOAGANY, HARD WOOD, ASH and SOFT WOODS. As I am now manufacturing all my own PARLOR SUITS and EASY CHAIRS, I keep full lines of Coverings, in Plushes, Silks, Ramseys, and Hair Cloths, which enables my customers to suit themselves in the different shades of covering, and as I use nothing but the best kiln-dried lumber, and employ none but skilled workmen, I guarantee satisfaction both in quality and price, to all who favor me with their patronage.

DOOR SASH AND BLIND DEPARTMENT.
This department of my business is now running in full blast, and as we use nothing but the best of kiln-dried lumber in the manufacture of Doors, Sash, Blinds, Mouldings, Architraves and all kinds of House Fitting, patrons may depend on receiving solid satisfaction every time. Turning and Scroll Sawing a specialty. Newell Posts, Ballusters, and Hand Rails always in Stock. Contracts for the erection of all kinds of buildings taken at reasonable prices. Specifications and estimates furnished on application.

UNDERTAKING.
Coffins, Caskets (both in wood and in cloth) Metallic Cases, Shrouds and Robes of all sizes and at all prices to suit customers, kept constantly on hand. Gloves, Crapes, and every requisite for funeral Outfits always in stock. Charges Moderate. Orders promptly executed at any hour of the day or night.

Dealer in first-class Pianos and Organs, of American and Canadian manufacture. Agent for the International Text and Printing Company, and Macfarlane, McKinley & Co's. Artistic Window Shades for Stores and Private Residences.

B. V. STAFFORD,
Madawaska St. Arnprior, Ont.

Arnprior, October 19th, 1886

D. FOWLERS
EXTRACT-WILD
STRAWBERRY
CURES
CHOLERA
CHOLERA INFANTUM
DIARRHÆA,
AND
ALL SUMMER COMPLAINTS
SOLD BY ALL DEALERS.

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, PEMBERKE.

The Renfrew Granite and Marble Works,
T. J. SOMERVILLE, PROPRIETOR,

Manufacturer of and Dealer in all kinds of
Headstones, Tablets, Cemetery Coping, Granite and Marble Monuments.

Also all kinds of Builders' Work.
We take this method to inform you that we still take the lead, and can fill orders for decorating the graves of departed friends at low figures, and erected in the best style of workmanship.
See my Agent H. B. SOMERVILLE before ordering elsewhere, you will save money and get a finished job.

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, ET OFFS, &c. &c.,
ALWAYS IN STOCK.

Good Suits from Ten Dollars and upwards!
THOMAS MORAN.
Bryson, June 7, 1886.

STAGE LINE AND EXPRESS AGENCY
-BETWEEN-
HALEY'S STATION and PORTAGE DU FORT.

Call at all Places in Portage du Fort with and for Passengers & Express Goods.
Run to all Trains on the C. P. R. day and night.

STAGES LEAVE PORTAGE DU FORT:

8.00, A. M.	CONNECTING AT HALEY'S STATION	9.45, A. M.
5.00, P. M.	" " " "	6.50, P. M.
11.30, P. M.	" " " "	1.00, A. M.
2.30, A. M.	" " " "	3.15, A. M.

D. M. RATTRAY, STAGE OFFICE **RATTRAY HOUSE,**
GENERAL FORWARDER, EXPRESS AGT. AND STAGE PROPRIETOR. **GEORGE O'BRIEN,** PROPRIETOR.
Portage du Fort, September 2, 1886.

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.

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.
STEEERAGE, \$13.00.
Liverpool, Londonderry, Queenstown, Glasgow, or Belfast, to Quebec, and always as low as lowest rate quoted by any other line.
W. A. MOFFAT,
Ticket Agent,
Pembroke, Oct. 8, 1886.

Public Notice
I HEREBY give notice that the Municipal Council of the Township of Clarendon this day at a regular session of the Council, by by-law of the Council levied the one-third of one cent in the dollar on each and every dollar on the Valuation Roll for municipal purposes for the year 1887.
H. MATHERSON,
Secy-Treas.
Shawville, Sept. 5, 1887.

Ottawa House,
PORTAGE DU FORT.

STAGES
LEAVE THE OTTAWA HOUSE TO
Connect with all Trains going East & West
FROM HALEY'S.

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.
Port du Fort, May 1, 1886.

The Forest House
For Sale or to Rent.

I HEREBY offer for sale or to rent on the most reasonable terms the FOREST HOUSE, situated on Main Street, near the river, in the village of Bryson. This is a good chance for a pushing man.
R. McC. RITCHIE.
Bryson, May 10th, 1887.

FURNITURE

HARRIS & CAMPBELL,
36, 38, 40 and 44 O'Connor St.
OTTAWA.

Bedroom Sets from \$13 upwards.
Parlor Sets \$40
Ottawa, June 25th, 1887.

THE ARGYLE HOUSE
AYLMER, P. Q.

THE DWELLING HOUSE of Dr. J. R. Church has been renovated and refitted and opened out as a Fashionable Resort and Boarding House, where the travelling public will find the best accommodation and attention. Mrs. GEORGE AGRIS, late of the "Bodega," Ottawa, has assumed control.
Aylmer, July 15, '87.

A. H. HORN,
Undertaker. - - - Pembroke, Ont.
Coffins, Caskets, Metallic Cases
Shrouds, Caps, Gloves, &c., &c.

TELEGRAPH and TELEPHONE
ORDERS attended to at ALL HOURS.

SUPPLY STORE!

THE undersigned whilst most candidly thanking a discriminating public for the very liberal patronage bestowed upon him would say that he has replenished his Fat Stock and is now prepared to offer bargains in all kinds of Supplies, such as

- PORK, FLOUR, \$4.40 per Bbl.,
- GROCERIES, of all kinds,
- TEA, at 20 cents per lb.,
- Or, SIX POUNDS for \$1.00.
- READY-MADE CLOTHING,
(A Good Suit for \$5.00.)
- BOOTS, SHOES,
MOCCASINS
- AND SHANTY SUPPLIES
of every kind.

Quality Unquestionable. Prices Right.
A. COLTON,
FORT COULONCE, - - - P. QUE.
Sept. 15, 1887.

ALWAYS REQUIRED—A good cathartic medicine. National Pills will not disappoint you.
A SEVERE CASE.—Francis E. Smith, of Exsdale, Muskoka, writes, "I was troubled with vomiting for two years, and I have vomited as often as five times a day. One bottle of Burdock Blood Bitters cured me."

IN A FRENCH RAILWAY.

BY ARTHUR WARREN.

There is a marked peculiarity about French railways. The trains never arrive or depart according to the time tables.

Europe contains enough fragments of the True Cross to build a fleet of Cunarders. It is therefore, easy to understand that most of the conveyances of the Continent were constructed from what was left of the Ark.

Calais is a queer old town with a high wall around it, and a moat crossed by drawbridges. These things are for defensive purposes, but they could be easily knocked into a cocked hat as if they were United States coast defences.

THE TRAINS MIGHT BREAK LOOSE in the streets, and go up the stairs of some of the antiquated dwellings, or knock down the Richelieu statue in the market-place.

This: The midnight train was late. That is to say, something was late. The train was there filled with passengers for Paris.

WE WERE CALMLY INFORMED that there would be no departure before six o'clock in the morning.

at three o'clock in the morning. Professional sympathy drew our party into the abode of ink and presses. Hospitable entertainment was offered, and proof-sheets were submitted to our critical gaze.

at three o'clock in the morning. Professional sympathy drew our party into the abode of ink and presses.

with an open gate at the further end. We struck a bee line for the tunnel, knocked over a sleepy sentry who, in the consternation of the moment, fired his gun at our pursuers, and in another instant we were in the fields, with a wide stretch of open country before us.

I have said that French railway trains often stop between stations for purpose of repose. The train reposes, but the passengers get themselves into a condition of exhausting fatigue.

So mountainous a pile of snow was an unusual thing; so unusual, in fact, that the engineer gave himself up for lost, as if he had been an arctic explorer helpless on a sea of ice.

French railway officials are very civil. They are so profuse in their attentions to first-class passengers that they sometimes forget to start the trains.

EVERY PASSENGER WAS COMFORTABLY in his place, and every billet minutely inspected. A French station-master is not a highly paid individual, but as his duties consist mainly in losing his temper in the presence of his subordinates, it cannot be said that he is unjustly dealt with by a heartless corporation.

The "courtesy of the road" is always extended to the members of the fourth estate and the courtesy is unfailingly extended with "assurances of distinguished esteem and consideration."

If your train starts from Calais within an hour after registration time, you may consider yourself fortunate. The last time I made the journey we waited half the night. I believe the engineer had gone home to tea.

There is a vast deal of bell ringing and trumpet blowing before the train starts. For economy's sake the bell is hung on the railway station, instead of on the locomotive.

RUNG THE BELL AND TOOTED THE TRUMPET the engineer pulls the throttle. The engineer is a courteous gentleman; he never pulls the throttle before the musical programme is finished.

The safest way to get into a French railway carriage is by a balloon. Unfortunately, the companies do not provide balloons, so you must climb into your compartment by means of a sort of Jacob's ladder.

"Liberte, Fraternite, Egalite" is the motto of the French Republic. You see it displayed everywhere. The sentiment is delightful, the practice—well, so far as the "Egalite" is concerned, the railway trains will show how the Republicans of France live up to their sentiments.

A French train goes very rapidly—on a down grade. While it pursues its wildest flights the guard puts his head through the open window of your compartment and asks for the "billets."

but it is also interesting to your uninitiated mind. In the course of an hour he comes along again, although the express has not stopped since his previous visit.

THE FEAT IS DANGEROUS, but it is also interesting to your uninitiated mind. In the course of an hour he comes along again, although the express has not stopped since his previous visit.

YOU ARE VERY GLAD TO LEAVE a continental train, especially a French train. The French do not impress you as being either a mechanical or a maritime race, and you never feel perfectly at ease while on their trains or their ships.

The extraordinary pearl known as the "Southern Cross Pearl" is a freak of nature which has not yet been explained.

A GENEROUS COMPANY.—A beautiful present will be given by the Breadmakers' Yeast Company, of Toronto, to nearly every one, as long as they last—first come first served.

THE BREADMAKERS' YEAST, when they will send in return a lovely gift. This offer is open to any young lady, girl, single or married woman, matron or housekeeper, who has never before made a loaf of bread.

EVERY PASSENGER WAS COMFORTABLY in his place, and every billet minutely inspected. A French station-master is not a highly paid individual, but as his duties consist mainly in losing his temper in the presence of his subordinates, it cannot be said that he is unjustly dealt with by a heartless corporation.

The "courtesy of the road" is always extended to the members of the fourth estate and the courtesy is unfailingly extended with "assurances of distinguished esteem and consideration."

Happiness.

The foundation of all happiness is health. A man with an imperfect digestion may be a millionaire, may be the husband of an angel and the father of half a dozen cherubs, and yet be miserable if he be troubled with dyspepsia, or any of the disorders arising from imperfect digestion or a sluggish liver.

Chantilly remains the favorite lace for dressy gowns of silk or for the entire frock of lace.

Ladies suffering from any of the weaknesses or ailments peculiar to their sex, and who will use Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription according to directions, will experience a genuine revelation in the benefit they will receive.

Thousands of cures follow the use of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. 50 cents.

Count Kalnoky's presence at Friedrichsruhe, in connection with the Czar's avoidance of a meeting with the Emperor, sets a seal upon the alliance, while at the same time promising a more vigorous common policy on the part of Austria and Germany.

THE SPORTING RECORD, In Book form, contains a correct record of the fastest times and best performances in all distances.

THE DIVORCE BUSINESS in Cass county, Ind., is looking up. One hundred and fifty-three women have been freed from the bonds of matrimony within the past eighteen months.

THEY TELL A FUNNY STORY in connection with a recent session of the German Reichstag. Herr Wichmann was calling the roll of members, when, upon reading out his own name, he naturally received no response.

WHENEVER YOUR STOMACH or bowels get out of order, causing Biliousness, Dyspepsia, or Indigestion, and their attendant evils, take at once a dose of Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters.

WHILE STAMPING FLIES on an Eau Claire, Wis., street, a horse cast the shoe on one of his right feet with such force that it crashed through a plate glass window, causing \$100 damage.

PEOPLE WHO ARE SUBJECT to bad breath, foul coated tongue, or any disorder of the stomach, can at once be relieved by using Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters, the old and tried remedy.

IN THE PARIS THEATRES kid-glove clippings are used instead of paper to represent snow. It flutters and falls softly, and clings to the actors' clothing.

WANTED—5,000 AGENTS—Male and Female—Large profits. C. W. DENNIS, Toronto.

PATENTS For Sale—Illustrative descriptive Catalogue free. E. Chamberlin, Toronto.

GOOD LIVE AGENTS WANTED IN EVERY County in Canada. Address, FERRIS & CO., 27 Church St., Toronto.

DR. W. M. ARNETHORP, Dermatologist. Specialty, Skin diseases, Scrofula and all diseases of the blood.

THE BOILER INSPECTION and Insurance Company of Canada, Consulting Engineers and Surveyors of Patents, TORONTO.

PATENTS PROCURED in Canada, the U.S. and all foreign countries. Engineers, Patent Attorneys, and experts in Patent Cases. Established 1867. Donald C. Eldred & Co., Toronto.

CONVERTIBLE WIRE BASKET, BEST SELLING novelty in Canada. Great reduction to agents. Sample by mail thirty cents. CLEMENT & CO., Toronto.

CONSUMPTION. I have a positive remedy for this disease; by its use thousands of cases of this kind of disease have been cured.

ILLUSTRATED CIRCULARS free. Something new and interesting. Send at once if you want the CANADIAN BUSINESS UNIVERSITY & SHOEING INSTITUTE.

ONARIO VETERINARY COLLEGE, Toronto. Fees fifty dollars per session; session 187-78 begins October, 26th. Apply to the Principal, PROF. SMITH, V. S., Toronto.

H. Williams, SLATE Roofer. Manufacturer and dealer. Tarred felt, roofing pitch, building paper, carpets and deafening felt.

DEBENTURES for STAMPING and RE-CAPTS for manufacturing four different stamping for plumb, valves and silk, mineral, described in print, all sent by mail for 40 cents.

AGENTS AND CARVERS wanted, Hair and French styles or open times, on salary or commission. Industrial Union of N.E.A., 45 Arcade, Toronto.

ONARIO VETERINARY COLLEGE, Toronto. Fees fifty dollars per session; session 187-78 begins October, 26th. Apply to the Principal, PROF. SMITH, V. S., Toronto.

H. Williams, SLATE Roofer. Manufacturer and dealer. Tarred felt, roofing pitch, building paper, carpets and deafening felt.

Water PURE LIVING STREAM. AUGERS, bore 20 feet per hour. Also Rock Drills—Hand, Horse, or Steam Power. Send for Catalogue.

CANADA PERMANENT Loan and Savings Co. INCORPORATED 1888. Subscribed Capital \$3,500,000. Paid-up Capital \$1,200,000.

THE Toronto Silver Plate Co., MANUFACTURERS OF THE HIGHEST GRADE OF SILVER PLATED WARES.

THE Business College. HAMILTON, ONT. The Leading Business College in the Dominion. Over 250 students annually.

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Dairy Salt,

FOR BUTTER, ETC. NEW Importations.—Higgins' Europe, Washington and Ashton Brands, in large or small casks. Also Rice's Canadian Salt. Write for prices.

JAMES PARK & SON, Wholesale Produce Merchants Toronto.

ONTARIO BUSINESS COLLEGE BELLEVILLE, ONTARIO. Provinces and States, touching both the Atlantic and Pacific Oceans, are represented this year among its students.

MERCHANTS BUTCHERS AND TRADES GENERALLY. We want a good man in your locality to pick up CALFSKINS.

ASSESSMENT SYSTEM. The Mutual Reserve Fund LIFE ASSOCIATION. The largest and most prosperous open Assessment Association in the world.

J. D. WELLS, General Manager, 65 King Street East Toronto.

Allan Line Royal Mail Steamships. Sailing during winter from Port and every Sunday and Halifax every Saturday to Liverpool, and in summer from Quebec every Saturday to Liverpool.

LADIES' Dress and Mantle cutting by this new and improved TAILORS' SQUARES.

J. L. JONES WOOD ENGRAVER 10 KING ST. EAST TORONTO.

MILLER'S TICK DESTROYER. STOCKMEN, give this valuable preparation a fair trial. It operates promptly and effectually in destroying ticks and other vermin pests.

THE YOUNG MEN. Desiring to obtain a Business Education, or become proficient in Shorthand and Typewriting, should attend the BRITISH AMERICAN BUSINESS COLLEGE.

THE BREADMAKERS' YEAST. IMPERISHABLE. 5c. DRY HOPS.

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"Grain Saver" and "Peerless" SEPARATORS.

"Fitts" Horse Powers, for 3, 4, 6, 8, 10 and 15 Horses. Tread Powers, for 1, 2 and 3 Horses. Mangle Separators, for Tread & Small Powers.

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Manufactured at QUEEN CITY OIL WORKS, by SAMUEL ROGERS & CO. TORONTO.

STATISTICS.

The value of the exports of mineral oils from the United States for 1885 was \$9,934,348, against \$9,891,423 the year before.

In 1834 the detections of illicit whiskey distilled were—England, 314; Scotland, 692; and Ireland, 8,192; total, 9,198. In 1884 the figures were—England, 5; Scotland, 22; and Ireland, 829; total, 856.

It has been computed that about 35,000 newspapers are published in the whole world, or one for 28,000 inhabitants. Of this number 16,500 are in English, 7,800 in German, 6,850 in French, 1,600 in Spanish, and 1,450 in Italian.

It is calculated that the number of smokers in the United Kingdom is about 6,150,000, and the average capitation consumption of tobacco about 8 lb. 3 oz. This is equivalent to 24 oz. per week per smoker. In money-value it represents an individual expenditure of, say, two guineas per annum, or a gross sum of \$12,916,000.

The total number of British reformatory and industrial schools under inspection last year was 226—viz., 53 reformatory schools, 142 industrial schools, 10 truant schools, and 16 day industrial schools. Of these, 3 are reformatory and 8 are industrial school training ships. In 1886 there were 1,264 boys and 224 girls sent to reformatories, 3,100 boys and 889 girls to industrial schools, and 1,609 boys to truant schools.

Brazil will be more than 30 years behind the United States in the complete emancipation of its slaves. There are now over 1,100,000 slaves in the empire, and it will be more than 12 years from the present time before they are all free. All who have reached 60 years of age are free in law, but the emancipation of many of these is dependent upon conditions which will keep them in slavery for three years longer. On reaching the age of 65 however a slave is absolutely free.

The half-crowns issued from the British Mint in 1886 were of the nominal value of \$130,095 as against \$164,700 in 1885, and the total amount of these coins added to the circulation since 1874, when their coinage was resumed, has been \$2,243,495. Half-crowns as yet do not appear to have found special favor in the Colonies, as, since the resumption of their coinage, the shipments abroad have amounted to only \$422,000, as against \$636,000 of florins. On the other hand, judging from the amounts of half-crowns and florins issued during the last few years, there would seem to be a growing preference for the former coin.

The private income which is acknowledged as received in the British islands from Government stocks reaches an annual total of \$40,000,000, of which one half is derived from Indian, Colonial, and foreign stocks. During the past 12 years Indian stocks have yielded a steady \$7,000,000 per annum, and in the same period the income yielded by Colonial stocks grew from less than \$3,000,000 to \$8,500,000. With regard to investments of English capital in the Government stocks of foreign countries, the reverse is the case, the total income from such investments having fallen since 1873 from \$9,340,000 to \$6,782,000. The Chancellor of the Exchequer was receiving only \$47,000 from investments in Colonial stocks in 1872; 12 years afterwards he received \$136,000; but his receipts from investments in foreign Government stocks fell in the same time from \$156,000 to \$142,000.

Queen Elizabeth's Stockings.

It is an undisputed historic fact that Queen Elizabeth manifested strong preferences—indeed, both her preference and antipathies were strong—for red hose. When Mrs. Montague first brought the product of the Italian woman's ingenious industry before the notice of Her Majesty, and she had seen how the new pliable and elastic fabric fitted and fashioned itself so gracefully to her nether extremities, she roundly declared she would wear no more cloth hose. History, or perhaps we should say tradition, has handed down the statement that she, though her royal mind was no doubt made up on the point, determined to consult two of her lords, the one being the statesman Cecil, Lord Burleigh, and the other the courtly earl of Leicester. As might be expected from two such opposite characters opposite advice was derived. Cecil said "good, honest cloth hose was good enough for any one to wear, and that if Her Majesty adopted such things as those she would be encouraging extravagance and would injure the cloth-hose industry." Leicester said they were fit for a fairy to wear, and, as Her Majesty was queen of the fairies they were only wanting to complete her attire. As a reward for his advice the courtly nobleman was rewarded with Her Majesty's cast off cloth hose, and Cecil was promised a reversion of the silk ones when they came to be discarded.

Happiness After Marriage.

Without perfect confidence marriage happiness cannot be permanent. It is not, as Shakespeare says, "a sweet marriage." There can be no true union where, either through pride or fear, or the consciousness of mistakes or errors, one conceals from, or attempts to conceal from, or attempts to deceive the other, or holds back from any motive that which each has a mutual right to know. Want of confidence on the part of the husband, after the novelty of married life and having a home of his own has worn off, is frequently practised from the foolish fear that by confiding truly in his wife she may exact it as a right; and his pride takes alarm lest, trusting to his other and often far better half, he may risk the loss of some of his boasted independence. The wife is sometimes tempted to concealment, and sometimes to deceit and falsehood, through fear of her husband's anger or dread of his ridicule. The only perfect remedy for all this is perfect confidence, and, above all, avoiding all confidants of either sex.

Albuquerque, New Mexico, has among its inhabitants a woman of rare nerve. She was in the garden when something bit her neck. She put her hand to the place and a centipede curled around her forefinger. She brushed it off, and ran into the house, and, finding the ammonia bottle empty, took a big knife and struck the blade in the fire in the stove until it got hot, when she applied it to the wound. Next she took some soda and applied that, fastening it by wrapping a cloth around her neck. By this time her neck began to swell, and she says she felt as if the top of her head was coming right off; but in a short time she felt greatly relieved, and then told her daughter what had happened.

The Value of Exercise.

There is no reason why the average woman should not add tenfold to her enjoyment of life and out-of-door living by cultivating the noble art of walking. A delicate woman, properly dressed, and who knows how to walk, can walk twenty-five miles of a Summer afternoon without injury, when an equivalent amount of other exercise might produce serious injury. Walking is the natural and normal exercise, and hurts no woman who sets rightly about it. A woman who is unaccustomed to vigorous walking in order to become a good pedestrian should look first to her shoes. These should be broad across the forward part of the foot, offering not the least obstruction to the free movement of the toes. The heels should be low and broad, and the shoe should fit rather snugly about the heel.

The full dress equipment, should weigh upon honest scales not more than two or a-half or three pounds, and should hang from the shoulders without any bands, pinned or buttoned or laced about the waist. No woman can walk in a corset. The walker must be comfortable enough to be unconscious of her attire. A hat that shades the eyes is in order. So prepared, try any distance that does not prove fatiguing as an initial experiment. It will probably be from a mile and a half to two miles, and must be walked at a brisk pace, three miles and a-half an hour being a good limit. When this can be done without backache or foot-weariness, and a well woman ought to have no difficulty at her first trial, increase the distance during leisure days of the Summer vacation daily, maintaining the same gait, and fifteen miles a day for a week or fortnight in succession, twenty-five miles on any occasion that demands it, will be found within any ordinary capacity with a month or six weeks' training.

As a rule girls under eighteen are too slight and women over thirty are too heavy. Yet with a little care in dieting, and two or three hours a day devoted to walking, rowing, tennis, swimming, dancing, &c., any young lady can add ten or fifteen pounds to her weight in a single Summer, or reduce it, as may be desired. In either case you must exercise. If you are fat, exercise burns up the fat; if you are lean, exercise makes muscle. Pork, veal, salmon, sugar, milk, and all vegetables grown underground are fattening. Beef, mutton, fish, bacon, dry toast, game, coffee, claret and sherry in small quantities tend to reduce corpulence.

The Alps Remnants of Italy.

The Compagnie Alpine are a branch of her army of which Italy is justly proud. The men are chosen from the Alpine townships, and are a magnificent set of troops, splendidly trained to their business, which is the protection of the Italian frontier. In winter they are cantoned in the large towns at the foot of the Alps—Belluno, Conegliano, Verona; but the summer months they spend in camping out among the mountains, studying the lie of the valleys, and getting the various paths across the mountains by heart. Their duty takes them into wild places, and many are the stories of adventure they have to tell. A contemporary gives the following one. A captain was with his company at Agordo, and wished to take his men for a march round the Valle di San Lucaano. At the inn he offered thirty francs for a guide, but no one would close with the offer, the difficulty of the walk being well known. While the discussion was going on, in came a tall young fellow famous for the airs he gave himself. Hearing what was on foot, he turned to the captain and said, "Signor Capitano, I will take your offer; but, mind you, where I go none of your men will follow me." This challenge put the captain on his mettle. Selecting thirty of his best men, he started the next morning with his guide. The young fellow led them up and up, purposely missing the true path, until he and the thirty-one soldiers behind him were clinging to the sheer precipices of San Lucaano; then he turned and said, "Signor Capitano, I have missed the way. Tell your men to go back. I will go on across this place and meet you lower down." The captain, in a rage, gave the order to go back; and the soldiers began feeling their way backwards along the cliff, not daring to turn round. The guide set off by himself; but he had not taken two steps when a rock on which he laid his hold gave way, and he fell. The soldiers turned pale as death; but the captain said, "Serjeant, you saw him fall; go down and fetch him;" and the serjeant did. When he got to the foot of the cliffs, he found the mangled body of the guide, whose own words had come so true "Where I go none of your men will follow me."

A Queer Case.

Monomania takes many forms and assumes many shapes, but few cases are so remarkable as one just reported from Paris. For the past six months the different cabstandards have been visited at regular intervals by an individual who gave himself out as an inspector in the company's employ. He examined the vehicles and the horses with the most scrupulous attention, tried the springs, saw that the wheels were sound, opened the doors to ascertain whether all was right within, and even went so far as to assure himself that the horses were properly shod. The "jehus" usually so independent to use a mild expression—stood, hat in hand, in his presence, like so many lambs. They answered all his questions as to the number of the journeys they had already made with the utmost politeness and deference, and were lost in admiration at the zeal and energy exhibited by this model functionary. He was up with the lark, tramped on foot from one end of the metropolis to the other, and only returned home in time for supper. This para-n of inspectors would still be fulfilling his duties but for a lively dispute which brought the police on the scene. On Friday morning he threatened to put a whole gang of fifty cabmen out of work on the ground that they had over-driven their horses. In all probability he was not far wrong in his criticisms, but the dreadful menace rendered the cabmen desperate. Abandoning, for once, their respectful manner, they engaged in a wordy war with the inspector. As matters were rapidly assuming a serious aspect, the police interfered. A report was promptly drawn up, and the man proceeded with the *Sergents-de-Ville* to the company's offices to give his version of the affair. His face being unknown to the clerks, he was questioned, and after declaring that he was appointed an inspector a year ago, he threatened to get the chief clerk dismissed. This was unfortunately going too far. An enquiry was made into the case, and it was found that the poor fellow was a monomaniac whose case had taken this curious form.

ANIMAL MEDICINE.

The Various Methods to Which Animals Resort for Relief.

Animals get rid of their parasites by using dust, mud, clay, &c. Those suffering from fever restrict their diet, keep quiet, seek dark, airy places, drink water and sometimes plunge into it. When a dog has lost his appetite he eats that species of grass known as dog's grass, which acts as an emetic and purgative. Cats also eat grass. Sheep and cows, when ill, also seek out certain herbs. An animal suffering from chronic rheumatism always keeps, as far as possible, in the sun. The warrior ants have regularly organized ambulances. Latrelle out the antennae of an ant, and other ants came and covered the wounded part with a transparent fluid secreted in their little mouths.

If a chimpanzee is wounded it stops the bleeding by placing its hand on the wound and dressing it with leaves or grass. When an animal has a wounded leg or arm hanging on it completes the amputation with its teeth. A dog on being stung on the muzzle by a viper, was observed to plunge its head repeatedly for several days in running water. The animal eventually recovered.

A sporting dog was run over by a carriage. During three weeks in winter it remained lying in a brook, where its food was taken to it. The animal recovered. A terrier hurt its right eye; it remained under a counter, avoiding heat and light, although it habitually kept close to the fire; it adopted a general treatment, rest and abstention from food. The local treatment consisted in licking the upper surface of the paw, which it applied to the wounded eye; again licking the paw when it became dry.

Animals suffering from rheumatic fever treat themselves by the continued application of cold water, which M. Delauney considers to be more certain than any of the other methods. In view of these interesting facts we are, he thinks, forced to admit that hygiene and therapeutics, as produced by animals, may, in the interest of physiology, be studied with advantage. Many physicians have been observers of animals, their diseases, and the methods adopted by them in their instinct to cure themselves, and have appropriated the knowledge so brought under their observation in their practice.

Seals.

Sealing a letter is nowadays the work of an instant, but how was it accomplished before the invention of gummed envelopes? A correspondent of *Le Livre* describes the methods of sealing which have been employed from the remotest antiquity.

The first seals consisted of a ring affixed to clay, and later to chalk or a mixture of pitch, wax, and plaster. The use of wax did not become general until the Middle Ages. Beeswax, yellowed by time, was the first variety of it used, and, after it, came sealing wax mixed with a white substance. Red and green wax came in during the twelfth century, and, a hundred years later, the list of colors was supplemented by nearly all those now to be found in wax.

In the time of the First Empire, under Bonaparte, the French people began to use wafers which were brought from Italy by the soldiers of the French army. These wafers were cut with a punch from a thin leaf made of flour. Finally gummed envelopes began everywhere to replace the sealing wax and wafers. The first of these envelopes were made in England about the year 1840. The seals chosen by different people are often interesting, as indicating personal tastes. Goethe, after his return from Italy sealed his letters with an antique head, such as that of Socrates, Minerva or Leda. The seal of the astronomer Melville had a ship engraved upon it, and that of Meyerbeer, the composer, had a lyre, with the legend, "always in tune."

Victor Hugo's seal was very simple, merely the letters V. H. so arranged that when inverted they formed the cipher A. H.

A Woman's Confidence Game.

A woman named Roy has just been condemned to three months' imprisonment for larceny, committed under peculiar circumstances. She used to walk about the streets of Paris in the daytime, and when she noticed a crowd around a chemist's shop—an inevitable sign that an accident had occurred—she went into the establishment to see the victim. In the injured person were unconscious the good Samaritan, Mme. Roy, immediately claimed him or her as her own, unless, of course, the object of the chemist's care had an appearance of abject poverty.

In this way she succeeded in getting the victim put into a cab. He was her cousin, her brother-in-law, or the husband of a dear friend, everybody believed her and praised her for her tender solicitude or deep disinterestedness. She got into the vehicle with her charge, and during the drive to a fictitious address she contrived to ease the insensible or half-dazed victim of watch, chain and money. "Madame" then got out, and told the cabman to drive on to the address given, adding that she would rejoin him after she had called for a friend who was also interested in knowing about the accident. This able female was found out while she was taking a person in an epileptic fit to a false address. The patient became suddenly conscious while the charming Samaritan was fumbling in his pockets, and the situation feebly dawned upon him. By exercising a little duplicity he was able to signal to the cabman to stop, and the deeds and doings of Madame Roy were later on revealed to all men.

Woman's Wit.

It has been affirmed that "women cannot make a pun," which, if true, would be greatly to their honour. But, alas! their puns are almost as frequent and quite as execrable as those ever perpetrated by men. It was Queen Elizabeth who said: "Though you be burly, Lord Burleigh, ye make less stir than my Lord Leicester." Lady Morgan, the witty Irish novelist, made several good puns. Some one speaking of the laxity of a certain bishop in regard to Lenten fasting said: "I believe he would eat a horse on Ash Wednesday." "And very proper diet," said her ladyship, "if it were a fast horse."

In Brown county, Illinois, was a farmer nearly 80 years old who is not wise in the ways of the world. He has never seen a plane, has never been within ten miles of a railway, never wore a collar or necktie, and never had on a pair of socks.

PEARLS OF TRUTH.

What is experience? A poor little hut constructed from the ruins of the palace of gold and marble called our illusions.

Every man takes care that his neighbour shall not cheat him. But a day comes when he begins to care that he does not cheat his neighbour. Then all goes well. He has changed his market-cart into a chariot of the sun.

It is the habitual thought that frames itself into our life. It effects us more than our intimate social relations do. Our confidential friends have not so much to do with shaping or influencing our lives as thoughts have which we harbour.

By striving to obtain and to cherish clear and true ideas of right, by emphasizing them in our thoughts, following them in our conduct, and diffusing them through our influence, we strike the strongest and most effective blows at every form of wrong-doing.

It is quite possible to cultivate good manners, without the least pretence or deceit, by merely expressing in pleasant ways very pleasant things that is felt, and by cherishing that imaginative sympathy by which we discern the feelings and need of others. This much we owe to each other and to society. Only in this way can we add our quota to the general happiness and welfare.

There is far more good than evil actually present among us in practical life; there is more truth than error, more love than hate, more right than wrong. If it were not so, the misdemeanours and fallacies of men would not strike us with sadness and dismay; they would be regarded as the natural course of things, whereas it is their exceptional nature that renders them so painful to contemplate.

Cheerfulness, like other good qualities, can be developed and increased, and whoever omits its culture neglects an important duty to himself and to society. The fact that few men can do their best work or think their best thoughts unless a cheerful spirit animates them should be sufficient reason for setting in motion every cause which produces such a spirit. It is true that they cannot by an effort of the will change doleful discontent into a happy and genial frame of mind, but they can do much to close the sources of the one and open those of the other.

The highest position a man can occupy is that for which he is best fitted and in which he performs cheerfully the best work; the lowest is that for which he is not adapted, and in which he is content to receive personal benefit for inferior performance. Society has not fully learned, in the matter of work, to pay honour always where honour is due—to distinguish gold from dross, the true from the false, the noble from the mean. When it does, the energy now employed in pushing and striving for coveted positions will be turned into the endeavour to make the work that naturally falls to each one as perfect of its kind and for its purpose as possible.

Brave and True.

Brune, one of Napoleon's marshals, was made a soldier by the sneer of a witty actress. He had written a pamphlet on military operations and one day at Danton's dinner-table, it was mentioned, and the actress said, mockingly, to him, "You will be a General since you fight with a pen." Stung to the quick, he applied for a commission and entered the army as a major. The witty actress, having wagged her pert tongue at Robespierre, was sent to the guillotine.

In the army Brune showed that will-power can conquer natural nervousness. In his first battles, he suffered tortures from the sight of blood and the noise of cannonading.

Every discharge of a field-piece gave him such a shock in the pit of the stomach that he would have bent double with pain, but for his will, which gave him power to stiffen his legs in the stirrups and throw his body back. When the battle was over, his muscles remained paralyzed for hours, on account of the tension to which they had been subjected.

He had a quick temper, which he mastered after many trials. While governor of the Hanse towns, he gave certain orders, which were not obeyed by the burgo-master of Hamburg. The official sought the marshal and began a long explanation. Now and then Brune, without saying a word, poured himself out a glass of water and drank it.

At last, the burgo-master, pausing, stretched out his hand for the decanter, and said, "will you allow me?" "Hold!" exclaimed Brune, "we had better ring for a fresh supply. I always pour down water when I feel a fire rising which might explode!"

Brune was massacred by a royalist mob, after Waterloo. "Shout, 'Live the king!'" said the mob. He refused. "Shout, 'Down with the emperor!'" called out the mob.

"The emperor is low enough now; this is not the time when I can say aught against him," was the spirit of his reply. The enraged rioters answered this noble rejoinder by striking him on the head with a shunter. He fell on one knee, exclaiming, "To have escaped a hundred deaths for this!" He was then killed by pistol shots.

Runaway Giants.

One of the most curious railroad accidents of the year occurred Aug. 18, in the yard of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company at Philadelphia. The telegraphic columns of the newspapers tell the story of the runaway giants:

Locomotive 393, of which Morris Thompson is the engineer, was standing beside the signal-tower on the tracks above Seventeenth Street awaiting a signal to back into the Broad Street Station, where he couples to passenger train for Harrisburg and the West. As the engineer sat in the cab, with his back to the station, he suddenly heard the heavy roll of wheels on the tracks behind him. Quick as a flash he turned, but it was too late, the crash had come. A heavy shifting engine, No. 189, Joseph Murray, engineer, while running out of the station had taken the shifter track.

The shifter collided with engine No. 393 with terrible effect. The engineer, Thompson, was caught in the crash and, after being mangled about the head, was thrown out of the cab, and he lay insensible alongside the track. A passing train struck him and almost cut his right arm off at the shoulder. The fireman, Blakmore, was also thrown

off the engine, but he escaped with only slight bruises.

When the shifter crashed into No. 393 the latter's throttle was thrown wide open, and the engine started out on the road at a mile a minute. Having no one on board to control the wild engine flew westward through the yard toward West Philadelphia.

When it reached the Philadelphia, Wilmington and Baltimore Railroad crossing, a mile distant, near Thirtieth Street on the elevated track it collided with engine No. 1100, which runs to Westchester. The engineer, Joseph Kelly, was alone, waiting to back down to Broad Street for his train. The force of the collision threw Kelly out on the ground, and then engine 1100 bounded up the track, its throttle having been thrown open also, with engine No. 393 crowding behind it.

Fortunately the two engines ran through a switch which threw them on a short side track. This track was only 100 yards in length and ended upon an embankment about 30 feet in height. No. 1100 went bounding down the embankment and buried itself in the dirt. The second engine, No. 393, came along at same wild speed, and it, too, went crashing down the bank, tumbling over the other one. The two engines were badly wrecked, and had they not taken the side track they would have run wildly ahead on the main track and caused, perhaps, a terrible catastrophe, as nothing could have stopped them until they collided with another train or their steam ran out.

Autumn Rain.

BY J. E. WILKINSON.

All day I've sat and listen'd and watch'd
The drearily falling rain;
Driven by wearily sounding winds
Against my window pane.
The clouds drift low in the sombre valley,
Obscured is the lonely sea;
Yet mournful tones from her heaving bosom
Are borne on the winds to me.

All nature seems dead or dying,
Enshrouded as by a pall;
Mouldering leaves in eddies flying,
Faster ghost-like against the wall.
All day on my senseless ear,
"Mid the withered grass and flowers,
Beats the rain like mournful tears;
Grieving sadly through all the hours.

There are lonely graves on the hillside;
There are thoughts that are full of pain;
There are dreams and regrets that are waken'd
To-day by the Autumn rain!
And I listen in vain for a footfall,
And a voice that's hushed and still;
Whose flute-like tones, so tender,
Could all my being thrill.

There is silence upon the uplands,
(Save the sob of the wind and rain);
No note of the song bird greets me
From forest, or vale, or plain.
They are gone with the beautiful summer,
To a clime by the south winds fan'd;
With never a car nor a sorrow
In that far-off southern land.

And I would go hence in the gloaming,
E'er the light of the soul be dead;
I would rest where no earthly turmoil
Could disturb my lowly bed.
And perhaps, at the heavenly dawn,
Far beyond the light of the spheres,
I shall hear that voice and footfall
Through all Eternity's years.

Disappointment.

BY WILL T. JAMES.

Rest, ad heart! cease wildly beating,
Hear you not bright hope's appeal?
Why grieve, life's present joys defaunting?
Wee must sometimes change to weal.

You till now fond love has cherished,
Its delights and crosses known;
But alas! its bliss has perished
All you, boasting, called your own.

Oh! the pangs and throes of feeling
You have suffered and must bear,
Free, through conscience, oft appealing,
You have fed the tempter's snare.

Have more courage, time has often
Cured worse anguish than you plead,
To-morrow's balm the wound will soften,
Though it to-day may smart and bleed.

Look then forward for the dawning
Of a day as glad as when
You ignored a parent's warning
And espoused a false friend.

Unless 'tis for e'er repining
O'er the mischief of the past;
When days are dark the sun's still shining,
'Tis by passing clouds o'ercast.

May a damp and dismal morning
Be as soon a radiant day,
Nature dross her best adorning
After elemental fray.

To Belle.

BY J. J. FERGUSON.

Seek you a rule of life? Then read the flower
Which, blooming in you, may, wayide bowe
Sheds fragrance all about, withholding not
From proud and great, or those of humbler lot.
Feeble its breath, uncertain is its day,
But all are blessed who happen by that way.
The strong man stoops to nose its rare design,
Its structure delicate, hues blending fine,
He loves its very weakness, loves it well;
You may be helpless too; we love you, Belle,
But should some thoughtless traveller's luckless
Tread

Destroy, the prettied beauty in its bed,
Still from its lips no bitter cries ascend,
It breathes perfume for its own sake to the end.
The woman's kindness and the flower's perfume,
Each must compel our love, dispel our gloom.

To-day.

BY CHARLES S. O'NEIL.

Say not to-morrow! To-day is but your own
To parcel as you will,
For who can tell that when the day has flown
He shall be living still!

Oh, blest is he whose daily balance sheet
Brings perfect work to view,
Whose closing day leaves no task incomplete
For other hands to do.

To-morrow's but a Jack o'lantern sprite
That flees the lightning's clap;
To-day's the Power whose hand of gracious might
Holds Fortune in its grasp.

The North Bucks Liberal Brotherhood has begun the attempt of co-operative farming. Seventy-two acres belonging to Sir Harry Verney have been leased at 19 shillings per acre, and after being cut up into small lots sold at auction to the members, the excess of price over 19 shillings to go to the general fund. Each tenant farms his own lot, and the co-operative feature consists in the ownership in common of implements, horses, barns, and threshing floors.

It is said that mahogany was first known to Europeans through the fact that Sir Walter Raleigh, when at Trinidad in 1595, used planks of it to repair one of his vessels. The samples thus carried to England were much admired; but for over one hundred years the wood was put to no practical use. In 1790 however a Dr. Gibbons of London received a few mahogany planks for a friend in the West Indies, and employed a cabinet-maker to work them up. From that time to the present the wood has been a staple article of commerce.

1887.

FALL TRADE.

1887.

SPECIAL BARGAINS DURING EXHIBITION WEEK!

Our Stock is now complete in all Departments. We were never in a better position to show the assortment of Goods we carry.

STAPLE DEPARTMENT.

Flannels, Tweed-Shirtings, Linens, Prints, Carpets, Cottons, Towels, Table Linen and Table Covers.

DRESS GOODS & MANTLE CLOTHS.

Our stock is large and well assorted in the latest fall patterns and at wonderfully low prices. Dress Trimmings, Silks, Satin Plush, Velvet, etc.

Fancy Woollen Goods and Shawls.

We have an assortment unsurpassed in this county at prices within the reach of all. Ladies are specially invited to inspect our stock of Shawls, etc.

Ladies Hosiery and Gloves.

In Ladies Hosiery we have a large assortment. Gloves, Silk, Cashmere, Jersey, Kid, &c. POCKET HDKFS:—Silk, Linen, Cotton, Plain and Fancy from 5c to \$1.25.

Haberdashery and Smallwares.

Our assortment in this department will meet the requirements of our numerous customers. Many lines are now on exhibition. No purchaser should fail to inspect our stock of Flannels, Meltons and Wincoys. We have a large and select assortment of Meltons and Dress Goods and Ladies Fall Coatings. Inspect our coatings before purchasing similar articles at higher prices. Mantle and jacket ornaments, &c., &c.

Woolens.—Complete Stock of Canadian and Imported Woolens and Tailors Trimmings. Fine ranges of Suitings, Trouserings, &c.

Necessity.

The season for stoves is fast approaching and those requiring them must have them and ROSS BROS. is the spot to get them of the best manufacture. Don't fail to give us a call before purchasing and examine our prices and stoves. A No. 7 guaranteed.

Crockery and Glassware.

Just arrived a very large stock of Glassware, plain and fancy Dinner and Tea Sets, \$2.50 per set. Bedroom sets from \$1.75 to \$2.50. China Tea and Dinner sets from \$1.00 to \$3.00.

Tailoring.

Having removed our Tailoring business to the opposite side of the street in a more commodious building we are now in a position to give to our customers and public in general a more thorough and satisfactory inspection of our Tweeds, Suiting, &c. Those requiring fall suits are respectfully invited to leave their orders where they can obtain a glove-fitting suit at reduced prices. Fall and Winter overcoats made to order. Our winter stock of overcoatings will arrive in a few days.

We have pleasure in asking our friends and the trade generally to give us an early call when in our village as we show in every department special lines worthy of attention from all purchasers. ROSS BROS. guarantee all they sell you and deem it a favor to be acquainted with any dissatisfaction. Call and you will be surprised to see our extensive stock. A pleasure to show goods.

Yours Very Respectfully,

ROSS BROS., SHAWVILLE, Q.

Shawville, August, 1887.

LOCAL NEWS.

Missionary Meeting.

A missionary meeting will be held to-night (Wednesday) in the Presbyterian church. Speakers—Rev. Messrs. Campbell and Watson. All are cordially invited.

The Pembroke Exhibition.

The Pembroke Agricultural Society's Fair, which took place there on Tuesday and Wednesday of last week, was the best in the history of the society. Owing to the great drouth which has prevailed for some time past the display of vegetables was not as good as expected, but, however, in all other respects the fair exceeded anything anticipated by its promoters. The entries also exceeded those of last year by nearly 300, and the class of the exhibits were far superior to those of former years.

An Attractive Offer.

We observe that the Montreal Gazette is offered to subscribers from now till the close of 1888 at one year's subscription price, that is \$6 for the daily and \$1 for the weekly edition, making a free gift of the paper for three months. The Gazette is one of the best journals published in Canada, its various news departments being carefully edited, and very complete. Its commercial columns are crowded with information indispensable to business men and produce dealers, while its live stock and dairy market reports are a special feature.

Picnic at Sheen.

We are indebted to the Pembroke Observer for the following report of a picnic held in the township of Sheen, on Saturday, Sept. 17th, ult., in aid of school No 1 of that township: The sports were very interesting, and the dinner served was most sumptuous and of the very best quality. Indeed the ladies who supplied the dinner deserve great credit for its excellence and abundance. An interesting part of the day's program was a voting contest, the candidates being, Mr. P. Hennessy of Des Joachim and Mr. Fletcher Warren of Allumette Island. A handsome cane had been purchased by the Committee to be presented to the gentleman having the greatest number of votes. It was found when the voting had closed that Mr. Hennessy had received the greater number, and the cane was therefore presented to him. Mr. Warren made a speech, in which he congratulated the Committee on the great success of the picnic, complimented the ladies on the splendid dinner served, and spoke in terms of highest praise of Miss Mary Killeen, teacher of the school in aid of which the picnic was got up. Miss Killeen was well deserving of praise, for she has been most active in promoting the picnic, and did all in her power to assist the Committee in making it the success it was. Mr. Warren called for three cheers for Miss Killeen, and they were given most heartily. The dancing platform, with two violinists, was well patronized. When all expenses will have been paid there will be a surplus of about \$60.00 on hand, the proceeds of the picnic. The money has been placed in good hands, and will be carefully expended in seating the school house with Charles Davlin & Son's patent school desks and procuring a black-board and maps. Miss Killeen was in Pembroke on Monday and ordered the seats and the blackboard. Indeed the Committee, teacher and people of the section generally have reason to feel proud of the success of their first picnic.

Gleanings from Trout Lake.

As you will see by the title of this, I am not yet quite lost, although I have strayed a considerable distance to the north west of Coulonge. The lake near which our depot is built, is called "Trout Lake," but Cahill's lake would be more appropriate, as it is almost in the centre of Mr. Mark Cahill's timber berth, and as he already has four shanties in operation, and will soon have two or three more,

right on the banks of this lake. It is one of the prettiest sheets of water in Canada, or any other country, being about fourteen miles in length and from one to two miles in width, and along its entire length are pretty islands of every conceivable shape varying in size from a quarter of an acre to four miles. It is from this lake the Mattawa river takes its rise. It abounds in fish of almost every description, among which I may mention pike, pickerel, bass, trout and sturgeon, of a large size; and on all sides of this beautiful lake game is plentiful—moose, red deer, bear, otter, beaver, mink, partridge, duck and other small fry too numerous to mention here. Now, what I would like to know is, what is the reason that well-to-do Canadians, seeking health and recreation, don't visit this, or similar places, in summer and autumn, and camp out on some of the forty or fifty islands dotting the lake, in place of running off to Saratoga, the Caladonia Springs or some other such place, with trunks big enough for a shanty vagabond, and for what? to recruit their health? No, not a bit of it, in nine cases out of ten; but to show off the contents of their big trunks, and sport their daintily made-up figures. And indeed very many go to far-famed watering places for a big debauch, and they have no trouble in getting it. The sharp-seeing Americans come here, lots of them—cross over and come through from Toronto by the Northern train, which lands them at Nipissing Junction, within about four miles of this place. Then, there is an American gentleman here, a Mr. Jessop, who is established at the head of the lake, and who acts as guide to those visiting parties, and who is constantly supplied with handsome and fast sailing boats, row boats, bark canoes, and every other convenience likely to be required by such visitors. They do really enjoy themselves and recuperate at the same time. The only thing wanting is a large hotel, which Mr. Jessop intends erecting shortly; but that is only necessary for the most delicate, as "tenting out" under a well-made camp, is much more conducive to health, as a general thing, than being cooped up in hotels. North Bay, (quite a town, with two newspapers) on the bank of Lake Nipissing, is only about four miles in a bee line, from the upper end of this lake, with a first-class buggy road leading to that town, where parties sojourning on this lake can, if they wish, attend church on the Sabbath day. Now, don't all come at once. WATCHMAN.

Personal.

Mr. J. Grace, machine agent, of Annprior, was in the village this week.

Mr. H. T. Gosselin was in Bryson on Saturday last.

Mr. G. M. Judgson of Clarendon, and Mr. John Mooney, of Portage du Fort, were in Bryson Saturday.

Mr. Edward Wallace of Ottawa, paid a visit this week to his brothers, Messrs. William and Robert Wallace of Clarendon.

Rev. F. G. Lett, of Portage du Fort, preached in the Methodist Church here last Sunday morning.

Mr. S. Ritchie, of Aylmer, accompanied by his niece, Miss Beatty, sojourned a day or two this week with his brother, Mr. R. Ritchie, of the Forrest House.

Mr. S. D. Chatterton of Portage du Fort, accompanied by Messrs. A. McPhee of Annprior, and W. Neelin of Carleton Place, drove up from P. D. F. on Saturday afternoon and spent a few hours in this village.

Mr. Otto Thrun, an enterprising pushing German of the township of Thorne was in Bryson on Monday last. Being a constant reader of THE EQUITY he called in to see us and reports that everything is quiet in Thorne except that a large number of marriages are taking place among the German settlers. The recent rains have entirely extinguished the bush fires.

Mr. Grace was here on Friday and Saturday of last week straightening up the summer's business. Settlements have been very satisfactory, customers in every instance having no fault to find with the article sold them. Mr. Grace intends

rushing during the fall and winter the sewing machine business, having recently visited Watertown and purchased 100 of the celebrated "Davis" sewing machines, the largest shipment ever made to any one man in Canada by this firm. He is also agent for the improved Honey Faning Mill, two car loads of which he has now on hand at Annprior. This machine is on exhibition at Mr. C. D. Blondin's, Bryson, for inspection by intending purchasers.

Forty-five cars of cattle from the Cochran ranches, aggregating 900 head, were loaded at Calgary from Montreal, from whence they will be shipped to Liverpool.

Rev. Father Sheehan, of Pickering, Ont., had an unpleasant experience with two armed burglars about midnight on Wednesday last. He lived alone in his house, and was awakened by some one picking the lock of his bedroom. He threatened to shoot the first one that entered, and no sooner had he uttered the words than the door was burst open and two men sprang into the room. Father Sheehan fired at them but they promptly responded. To his dismay he found his revolver would not work again, and he sprang to the window and leaped out into the darkness just as another bullet whizzed past his ear. He fell a distance of twenty feet, but beyond a severe shock was uninjured. Just as he recovered himself the two burglars dashed past him in the darkness, and he did not see them again. They did not take anything.

BORN.

On Monday the 26th inst., 1887, at Aylmer, Q., the wife of J. P. Mullarkey of a daughter. At Chapeau, Ont., on Sept. 23rd, to the wife of Mr. John G. Mulligan, a son.

CERTAIN CURE FOR CHOLERA MORBUS.—A positive cure for this dangerous complaint, and for all acute or chronic forms of bowel complaint incident to summer and fall, is found in Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry; to be procured from any druggist.

GRAND RESULTS.—For several years R. H. Brown, of Kincardine, suffered from dyspepsia, and a host of remedies without relief. His druggist recommended B. B. B. which he tried, and realized "grand results," for which he gives it his highest recommendation.

AN OLD TIME FAVORITE.—The season of green fruits and summer drinks is the time when the worst forms of cholera morbus and bowel complaints generally prevail. As a safeguard Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry should be kept on hand. For thirty years it has been the most reliable remedy.

A SEVERE ATTACK.—"I never felt better in my life than I have since taking Bundeck Blood Bitters. I had a severe bilious attack; I could not eat for several days, and was unable to work. One bottle cured me." John M. Richards, Tara, Ont. For all bilious troubles use B. B. B.

BE PREPARED.—Many of the worst attacks of cholera morbus, cramps, dysentery, and colic come suddenly in the night, and the most speedy and prompt means must be used to combat their dire effects. Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry is the remedy. Keep it at hand for emergencies. It never fails to cure or relieve.

MRS. MARY THOMSON, of Toronto, was afflicted with Tape Worm, 8 feet of which was removed by one bottle of Dr. Low's Worm Syrup.

PROF. LOW'S MAGIC Sulphur Soap is highly recommended for all humors and skin diseases.

FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS are agreeable to take, and expel all kinds of Worms from children or adults.

Oxford and New Glasgow Railway.

SEC.—MINGO ROAD TO PICTOU TOWN, BRANCH OF I. C. R.

TENDER FOR THE WORKS OF CONSTRUCTION.

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the undersigned and endorsed, "Tender for Oxford and New Glasgow Railway," will be received at this office up to noon on Monday, the 19th day of October, 1887, for certain works of construction.

Plans and profiles will be open for inspection at the office of the Chief Engineer of Government Railways at Ottawa, and also at the office of the Oxford and New Glasgow Railway, at River John, Pictou Co., Nova Scotia, on and after the 1st day of October, 1887, when the general specification and form of tender may be obtained on application. No tender will be entertained unless on one of the printed forms and all the conditions complied with.

By order, A. F. BRADLEY, Secretary. Department of Railways and Canals, Ottawa, 9th September, 1887.

NOTICE.

THE UNDERSIGNED, after refitting up this establishment, wishes to thank the public generally for the very liberal patronage accorded him in the past, and hopes by strict attention to business to be favored with a continuance of the same in the future. He keeps the same

Good, Reliable Stock of Liquors, and in addition to an Excellent Stock of Groceries there has just arrived a large stock of English manufactured Crockery, Glass and Earthenware. Tea Sets will range from \$2.75 to \$3.00. Dinner Sets from \$5.00 to \$10.00. Bedroom Sets from 75c to \$3.00. A call respectfully solicited. C. CALDWELL, Shawville, Sept. 19th, 1887.

FALL and WINTER MILLINERY, MISS M. MORAN'S, Portage du Fort.

MISS MORAN while thanking her numerous customers for the very liberal patronage bestowed upon her by the ladies of Portage du Fort and vicinity, in the past, would intimate that she has just returned from Montreal with a select Stock of Fall and Winter Millinery and is now prepared to fill all orders entrusted to her with promptness and despatch and in accordance with the latest fashions of the season. The latest London and New York fashions in Hats, Bonnets, Feathers, Birds Wings. Pattern Hats and Bonnets kept on hand. A call from ladies desirous of inspecting a really first class selection of Millinery is respectfully solicited. Dress making attended to as usual.

Personal Notice.

THE Subscriber desires to know the whereabouts of Squire Dillabough, formerly of Portage du Fort, and Michael Sullivan, formerly of Ottawa, who served in the 10th Pennsylvania regiment during the American war, as he has something of importance to communicate to them. Address, JAMES WAY, Otter Lake, P.Q. Sept. 27th, 1887.

A Great Cause of Human Misery is the Loss of Manhood.

A lecture on the nature, treatment and radical cure of seminal weakness, or spermatorrhea, induced by self-abuse, involuntary emissions, impotency, nervous debility, and impediments to marriage generally; consumption, epilepsy and fits, mental and physical incapacity, &c., by Robt. J. Calverwell, M.D. The world renowned author in this admirable lecture, clearly proves from his own experience that the awful consequences of self-abuse may be effectually removed without dangerous surgery or operations, bleedings, instruments, rings or cauteries; pointing out a mode of cure at once certain and effectual, by which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically. This lecture will prove a boon to thousands and thousands. Sent under seal, in a plain envelope to any address, on receipt of four cents, or 17c postage stamps. Address, THE CALVERWELL MEDICAL CO., 41 ABB ST. New York, N. Y. Post Office Box 450.

ALMONTE MARBLE and GRANITE WORKS. Monuments, Headstones, Cemetery Work OF ALL KINDS IN Foreign and Canadian MARBLES AND GRANITE. Designs and Estimates furnished on application to J. A. PHILLIPS, Proprietor, Almonte, Ont. Almonte, June 8, 1885.

REMOVAL!

I beg to announce to the people of Pontiac that I have removed my large Stock to more commodious premises just a few doors south of my old stand, where I will, as usual, attend to the wants of my customers.

J. M. QUINN, - - - MERCHANT TAILOR, 510 1/2 Sussex Street, Ottawa. P. S.—Orders by mail promptly attended to. Ottawa, January 25, 1887.