ERREUR(S) DE NUMEROTATION

THE EQUITY.

VOL. XIII, No. 26. SHAWVILLE, CO. OF PONTIAC, P. Q., THURSDAY, DEC. 19, 1895. SUBSCRIPTION: One Dollar a Year in advance.

BANK OF OTTAWA.

Capital Authorized $1,500,000
" Subscribed 1,457,600
" paid up 1,204,980
Rest 587,116.50

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DR. T. C. GABOURY,

(Formerly of Bryson,)

Has removed to Quyon and has his office in the residence of the late Dr. Astley.

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CLERK OF THE CIRCUIT AND MAGISTRATES' COURTS FOR THE DISTRICT OF PONTIAC AT PORTAGE DU FORT, P. Q.

All business entrusted to him will receive immediate attention.

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D. M. McLEAN, Proprietor, Main st. Quyon, Que. 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. Good Livery in Connection.

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THIS HOUSE is first-class in every respect, being roomy, neat, comfortable and equipped with every necessary convenience. Commercial men will find the accommodations for their business all that can be desired. Guests treated with courtesy and civility. Bar supplied with only best brands of liquors and cigars. ☞ Good livery, and free 'bus to and from all trains.

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"THE EQUITY"

Is issued from the office of Publication at Shawville every Thursday.

Subscription, $1.00 per Annum

Advertising rates made known on application.

Correspondence of local interest solicited from all parts of the country.

☞ Birth, Marriage and Death Notices inserted free; but obituary lines, or "poetry" will be charged at the rate of 3 cents per line money to accompany the manuscript in every case.

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Rev. Richard Eason, Pastor Methodist Church.
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J. T. Pattison, "Pontiac Advance."

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John Dolan, Shawville Roller Mills.
A. Hodgins, Pontiac Woollen Mills.
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Local and General.

Men's and Boys' Overcoats at prices that sell 'em every time at G. Fred Hodgins.

"Among the Breakers" will be played at Walsh's Hall Bryson, Dec. 26th, 1895. Don't miss it. The best of the season.

Mr. R. D. Mitchell, late of Mr. H. Lloyd's establishment, Pembroke, has entered the employ of Mr. John H. Shaw.

Spend Christmas evening with your best girl and engage to take her to Bryson on Thursday, Dec. 26, and hear "Among the Breakers."

A Musical and Literary Entertainment with Christmas Tree will be given by the Scholars of Union S. S. in the Model School, Clarendon Front, on the evening of Dec. 24th.

A social to aid in paying off the debt on the Baptist Church, took place at Mrs. Richard Edey's, Onslow, on Wednesday evening of last week. About $16 were taken at the door.

Lovely scenery, magnificent stage and a large hall is where the Bryson Dramatic Club will please an immense audience in "Among the Breakers," Thursday, Dec. 26th, Walsh's Hall.

Mr. Alf. Wildman, of the Advance staff, is arranging to have an open air skating rink on Dagg's Lake. From what we can learn the enterprise promises to be successful, a number of the villagers having signified their intention to become patrons.

Mr. Devlin, of Ottawa had shipped at McKee's station on Saturday morning last 2 car-loads of cattle and 3 of sheep. They were supplied by Mr. Ballantine, of B. Corners, who has, during the season just closed shipped an unusually large number of sheep.

Mr. John Baird's new residence at Bristol Mines, just completed by Mr. L. Dumas, was made the scene of a delightful social gathering on Tuesday night of last week, gotten up by Miss Baird in aid of the Foreign Mission Fund. The sum of $24.50 was realized.

Mr. A. N. Wilson of this village is advertising for 2,000 cords pine, spruce and balsam pulpwood, 1,000 cords to be delivered at points along the P. P. J. Rail and 1000 cords along the Ottawa river, anywhere between Grand Roche and Ross Point Ferry. See his advt. in another column.

Our young man who for the year which is now on the eve of closing, has faithfully performed the duty of placing THE EQUITY in the hands of our town subscribers, with one or two exceptions, desires to wish all with whom he thus comes in contact, a merry Xmas and a bright and prosperous new year.

More competition! We understand, says last week's Renfrew Mercury, that the Bank of Ottawa has definitely resolved to locate a branch in Renfrew; and that this week the office fittings will arrive. Quarters have been secured in that part of the Barr & McLaren block just vacated by A. W. Easton.

Messrs. Louis Dumas associated with George Ballantine and J. H. McKillop have begun the erection of a skating rink at Bristol Corners, and expect to have the building in readiness for a carnival between Xmas and New Year. The building is to be a permanent structure, 40x100 feet and will have no obstructions in side. A refreshment booth will be maintained in connection with the rink.

Previous to the inquest on the death of Andrew Easton, the Free Press learned a most pathetic detail. It appeared that Mr. Easton had joined the Missing Link lodge of the Brotherhood of Railway Trainmen while residing and working in Carleton Place. Some how or other he got out of work for a month or two and fell behind in the payment of dues, which, in event of death, would have entitled his widow to $1,200. He went to Ottawa and started with the C. A. R., the dues still remaining unpaid. In fact, on the fatal Friday two brethren reminded him of the fact and told him his name was off the roll. "All right, boys, I'll soon make that square when I get a little more time." These were probably the last words that he spoke.

Honor Roll for November.

SCHOOL NO. 11 CLARENDON.

II Class (Junior)—Eva Wallace, 1; Harry Eades, 2; Minnie Eades, 3.

II Class (Senior) Nellie Dunlap, 1; Rae Wilson, 2; Richard Coughlin, 3.

III Class—Alfie Carty, 1; David Grant, 2; Ezra Grant, 3.

IV Class—Mabel Wallace, 1; Percy Eades and Maggie Wallace, (equal), 2; Maggie Wilson, 3.

V Class—Willie Wallace, 1.

SARA WHELEN,
Teacher.

Don't forget the date, Thursday eve., Dec. 26th, Walsh's Hall, Bryson. A pleasant time is anticipated "Among the Breakers."

You can't afford to miss the famous as well as popular play, "Among the Breakers." Thursday Dec. 26th.

The official minutes of the County Council are unavoidably crowded out this week.

Choice stock of Evaporated Apples, Peaches, and Apricots just opened at G. Fred Hodgins.

We regret to learn that Mr. W. J. Poupore has suffered another loss through damages by fire to his house at Morrisburg on Monday morning.

☞ The Shawville Marble and Granite Works, Alex. McDonald, proprietor turns out a superior class of work in Monuments, Headstones, etc. Prices reasonable.

The bylaw to authorize the lighting of the streets of Aylmer by electricity passed without difficulty, and it is said a scheme is now on foot to lighting the Aylmer road by the same method.

STRAY SHEEP.—Mr. John G. Elliott desires us to say that a stray sheep has been at his place for the past 3 or 4 weeks, and he would like the owner to call and pay costs and remove the animal at once.

Mr. Decaaries member of the Legislative Assembly, for Jacques Cartier, is going to be the candidate for the House of Commons for that county, the seat having been vacated by the elevation to the bench of Mr. Girouard.

Items from Bristol and other matters of local interest are left out this week for want of space. Unless "copy" is in our hands not later than Tuesday morning, we cannot insure it a place in our columns for the issue of that week.

The children of the late Robert H. Klock and Mrs. Klock, have placed a beautiful brass memorial plate in the Presbyterian Church, Aylmer Que., of which they were staunch adherents. The work was executed by Messrs. Pritchard ad Andrews.

NEW YEARS NIGHT.—An "At Home" will be held in connection with the Sunday School of St. George's Church, in the Town Hall, Portage du Fort, on New Year's night, (Wednesday, January 1st, 1896.) Admission 25 cents. Refreshments will be provided.

Mr. P. McCormack, of the Bryson House, Bryson, announces that he will give a Shooting Match for turkeys on Christmas day, at which the many crack shots of the county will have an opportunity of vieing with each other for supremacy in this particlaa line of sport.

The Pembroke Observer says: Mr. W. B. McAllister, we believe has purchased from Mr. Moore, of Ottawa, a fine residence in a fashionable part of that city, and will remove there after the camping season next summer. The departure of the family from Pembroke will be greatly regretted, bu it is pleasant to know that they will retain their summer residence at Highview, therefore we shall not lose them altogether,

The sympathies of the community are with Mr. and Mrs. D. McKillop in the sad loss they sustained last week by the death of their little daughter, Jessie, who succombed to the ravages of scarlatina, on Friday evening, after struggling heroically with the malady for a number of days. Mr. McKillop's whole family have been attacked by the disease; but the remainder, we are glad to report are sufficiently recovered as to be beyond further danger.

At North Bay on Sunday last, Mr. James E. Mulligan, son of Hugh Mulligan, Esq., of Quyon passed away at the age of 32 years. His remains were brought to Quyon for interment, and on Tuesday were deposited in the burial ground at Pontiac. The six brothers of the deceased acted as pall bearers. The late Mr. Mulligan, who it may be stated was much esteemed by all who knew him, leaves a widow and five children to mourn his early demise.

Says the Ottawa citizen of Saturday last: Miss Clara McLean the clever young daughter of Mr. Hector McLean of the Quyon, captured the gold medal in the musical and elocutionary contest held under the auspices of the W. C. T. U. last night in St. George's Sunday school hall. Miss McLean is a pupil of Miss Mark, of the Ontario College of Music. Silver medals were won by Miss May Fawcett, Miss Tuck and Miss Matthewman.

We had a call on Wednesday morning last from Mr. Jas. T. Cuthbertson, who recently returned from Chelmsford, Ont., where he has been engaged during the past two years as clerk for the Creighton Gold Mine Company. He left on Wednesday morning last for Rat Portage, Queenbee Island, Lake of the Woods, with a prospecting party, where they intend putting in a Diamond drill for the purpose of working a gold mine during the winter months. Mr. Cuthbertson states that mining is very dull around Sudbury at present, but that lumbering is very brisk. It is expected, however, that in the spring there will be a great boom both in mining and farming, as farmers are flocking in and taking up Government land all around that place.

IN A FEW MORE DAYS

IT WILL BE

1895

YEARS SINCE CHRISTMAS FIRST DAWNED UPON

THE EARTH

Bringing joy, cheer, comfort and goodwill to millions who have lived, are living, and will live upon its sarface.

Christmas Presents

are a great source of pleasure both to the giver and the receiver. We are showing the usual selection of goods suitable for this purpose, that are within the range of every person.

LADIES' NECK SCARFS,
GENTS' NECK SCARFS
LADIES' FURS,
GENTS' FURS,
LADIES' MITS & GLOVES,
GENTS' MITS & GLOVES,
LADIES' POCKET BOOKS,
GENTS' POCKET BOOKS,
GENTS' FANCY BRACES.

On Monday and Tuesday,

December 23rd and 24th,

The two days before Christmas, we will offer the following specials:

300 Silk Handkerchiefs, your choice for 5 cents each.

300 Hemmed Stitch Cambric Handkerchiefs for 3 cents each.

Japanese Cushion Covers, two for 25 cts.

Celluloid Cover Albums for $1 worth $3.

Extra large Celluloid Cover Albums, $2.50 worth $5.00.

Imported Perfumes from 3 cents per bottle to 25 cents per bottle.

100 Gents' and Boys' Neckties, your choice foa 10 cents each.

Many other lines worthy of your attention.

REID BROS.

THE ARCADE.

P. S.—Dressmaking and Millinery Goods.

SHAWVILLE DRUG STORE.

Prescriptions carefully filled.

A well assorted stock of Drugs, Chemicals, Perfumes, Toilet Articles, and Patent Medicines.

H. H. KNOX, M.D.

ST. STEPHEN'S DAY. ...

Grand Opening Night

ST. STEPHEN'S
CHURCH HALL
THORNE WEST. GREERMOUNT,
Thursday, December 26.

XMas Tree Entertainment And Social

CHINESE PALACE SCENERY.

Admission { Adults - - - - - 25 Cents. Children - - - - - 10 Cents. Scholars, Free Ticket.

The carriage industry has prospered under the National policy. The number of employes in 1881 were 11,939 and in 1891 they were 14,462. The industry paid in wages ten years ago $3,583,327 a year, and it pays now more than $5,379,946.

The by election in North Ontario proves than over a thousand Liberals were so thoroughly disgusted with their party as to withdraw their support from it. Mr. Tarte and Mr. McShane are doing the Conservatives good service.

WHERE CHRISTMAS IS HOT.

"Pawdon me, may I ask what you have there?"

"A can of peaches," I answered, and at the same time made a mental note of the fact that, judging by his accent, my questioner was an Englishman. "And what have you?" I asked in my turn.

"A half-pound case of smoked beef," said he. "I was about to propose that we divide."

"All right," said I, making room for him on the dusty board where I had sat down to make my dinner off that one can of peaches. "That will give us each two courses instead of one."

"Precisely. Shall we take the smoked beef first?"

"With all my heart, and the sooner the better. I have had nothing to eat to-day," I replied.

"My own case," he replied. Cutting open the smoked beef can, he made a fair division of it on the board, for we had no plates. He was a young man, rather tall, of light complexion and of good general appearance, save that his clothing was worn and dusty.

We were wayfarers on the road near Kimberly, in the South African diamond diggings, where, it was evident, we had both been unsuccessful venturers. We were about six hundred miles from Cape Town, the capital of Cape Colony.

As he surveyed me, he said, "An American, I fancy?"

"You are right, and you are an Englishman. We are both a little down on our luck, I guess."

"Otherwise we should not be dining thus sumptuously. How do you like South Africa, Kimberly and diamond-digging?"

"Do I look as if I liked it?"

"Hardly perhaps. May I ask if you have anything in view?"

"Only a long walk back to Cape Town, and a bare chance of working my passage home."

"I have had in my mind a somewhat similar prospect," said my chance acquaintance, noting with interest my movements as I cut open the can of peaches.

"And I propose to start when we have finished this can of peaches," I observed.

"It is a rawther stiff walk; but if you don't mind, I'll bear you company."

"Good; but you will have little to gain from my society. I'm dead broke, and my name is Loomis."

"I regret to say that my own financial condition can be described by that term better than any other. And my name is Soley."

We ate the peaches, divided and drank the juice in the can, then got up and started to walk six hundred miles.

We had taken a hundred steps, perhaps, when we met a bullock team, driven by an Irishman. His wagon was loaded with cabbage-heads, and he was going into Kimberly.

"How much for a cabbage to-day, Pat?" demanded my fellow-traveller, as he motioned to the driver to stop.

"T'ree an' sixpence, sor. It's a shame to ax it, begorra, but me boss tould me the price. Faix, in the ould counthry ye cud buy a dhrayload of 'em for the money! But the throuble wid this counthry is, there's nothing to ate in it, sor."

"Who is your boss, Pat?"

"A murtherin' ould Dutchman livin' down on the Modder, sor. Ne'er a sthroke av wark will he do from marnin' till night, sor, but sit and shmoke all day long. But it's little a man nades iver do whin he can get t'ree an' six for a cabbage-head! Whin I kem away in the marnin' the ould man he bawls afther me, an' says he, 'Pat! Pat!' says he. An' he tould me in his outlandish lingo to fetch home some help for the farrum, so he did. An' him wid four sthrappin' sons, an' them niver turnin' a hand, barrin' it's to shmoke an' dhrink beer!"

Soley glanced inquiringly at me. I saw his meaning.

"What wages does he give?"

"A crown a day, sor."

"Do you think he would hire my friend and me here, Pat?"

"Bedad, then, I do! But how long would you stop? Not long, for it's beast-like they live, an' no mistake."

To live like a beast is better, perhaps, than not to live at all. As an alternative to a walk of six hundred miles, with no assured means of sustenance on the way, Soley and I journeyed with Pat in his bullock cart that night to a typical Griqua-Land homestead of Dutch Boers, situated on a kloof, or "run," near the Modder River. We were prepared to become agricultural laborers, and had an eye to cabbage-heads rather than to Koh-i-noors.

The proprietor of the farm, Mynheer Huydecoper, and his wife, Frau Emma, two immensely corpulent persons, received us with slow but kindly cordiality, offered us boiled mutton and cabbage, and sent us to lodge in an extremely warm loft of a low-roofed building adjoining the untidy farmhouse.

Breakfast consisted of cold boiled mutton and cabbage again. Through Pat we then reported ourselves ready to go to work, but the Huydecopers would not permit us to work during our first day with them. Pat told us, from them, that we were "to look round."

So we spent the day looking around, though we found nothing new whatever to look at, and in fact it was not till the third day that we succeeded in getting work. These Dutch colonists set no value upon time.

The season was the South African spring. I think it was on the ninth day of September that we arrived, but our employer appeared to be in no hurry to get in a crop.

The farm consisted of an unpicturesque group of low buildings on a large tract of land along the bank of the Modder. So arid was the soil that irrigation was necessary to raise a crop, and so covered with small stones that to clear an acre of them required the labor of a man for a week.

Through the kloof ran a rivulet—a considerable brook in the wet season. The water for the irrigation of the fields was conducted in ditches from a succession of eight ponds formed by dams built across the kloof.

Clearing land of stone with a team of bullocks and a stone-boat, or drag, and drawing the stone to the kloof to strengthen the dams was our work for five long, weary weeks, at five English shillings per day.

During that time we had learned something of the possible profits of raising farm products for the Kimberly market. As a result of his meditations upon this matter, one day at about this time Soley proposed to me that we should secure a tract of land, and make a venture of that sort ourselves.

Soley was an intelligent, well-educated young man, and I had already learned that he was quite willing to do his share of labor. If he was content to take me as a partner, I felt satisfied to take him.

We laid our plans, and at length made our employer an offer to take fifty acres of his stony land, with privileges of water from the kloof, on shares, giving him one-third of what we raised.

Our friend Pat conducted the negotiations for us, for neither Soley nor myself had yet learned any Dutch. Pat himself knew but little, and perhaps it was partly for this reason that several days were required to make the Huydecopers comprehend our proposition.

"I've tould him and tould him," said Pat, when we inquired as to the matter. "Clane an' clare I've egshplained it entoirdly, but ivery blessed hour he do be axin' me to egshplain it all over to him agin. He has it straight enough, but begorra it will take a month for it to sthrike into his ould head!"

Meantime we waited. After we had quite lost all patience, and had concluded that the old Mynheer was merely laughing at us, he and his frau comprehended what we desired. They sent for us to come into the sitting-room. There, with many broad smiles and hand-shakes, they had Pat tell us that we were not only entirely welcome to the land we had described and a share of the water, rent free, but that, if we desired to settle there as neighbors, they would supply us with everything we wished.

This was kindness indeed!

"Ye see," said Pat, after we had expressed our thanks, shaken hands many times more and gone out, "ye see it's not a bad sort of paypel they are, if only ye can have patience wid 'em! They'll spind days an' days a-smoilin' at ye, till it's wild ye'll be gettin' wid 'em. But they mane well."

Soley and I began to clear land of stone on the other side of the kloof from the Huydecoper farm, and in the course of a week had two acres ready for breaking and planting to garden vegetables. We had already sent for seeds of various kinds to Cape Town, and although we were a little late in our farming that season, what we planted thrived well.

We used the brown, angular stones which covered the ground to lay a new dam in the kloof and for building a house.

Such a house! First of all we built our chimney of clay and flat stones. It was a huge affair, neither round nor square in contour, six feet at least in diameter, but not more than twelve feet high. We constructed a great stone fireplace, although fuel was somewhat scarce in that vicinity.

After buidling our chimney, we made our house around it by carrying up stone walls, laid in clay, to a height of eight feet on all sides of the chimney, and then thatching with bushes and coarse hay. It was a primitive residence, but soon took on the aspect of home to us.

In November we were beginning to irrigate our crop and do our weeding out. The weather was hot, and getting hotter daily, but it was not till toward Christmas that we realized what hot weather in South Africa really means.

The ground was as dry as powder. The store of water in the kloof was shrinking away. We heard tidings of devastating flocks of locusts in the valley of the Vaal river, fifty miles away.

Despite the heat, Soley declared that Christmas must not pass without our having at least a better dinner than usual. From a Boer living four miles farther down the Modder we secured a haunch of beef and a brace of chickens, and cooked them, as well as a lot of young vegetables, in our stone oven out of doors.

There was not a person whom we could invite to share our dinner except our friend Pat, who alone of the people at Mynheer Huydecoper's could appreciate an Anglo-Saxon dinner.

The afternoon was broiling hot. I am confident the mercury must have stood at a hundred degrees. Pat made his appearance, complaining bitterly of the heat, a few minutes before sunset. As we sat down to table, just within our door, a great black bank of clouds rose in the west, darkening the garish landscape, and casting a grateful shadow across the heated brown plains.

We talked of snow and ice, skating and sleigh-rides. Pat, who was a County Kerry lad, pictured to us the wintry surges breaking outside Valentia Harbor.

It was approaching dusk as we proceeded with our dinner, and talked of other Christmases. I was sitting with my back to the door, carving the second of the two chickens. Soley sat at my right and Pat was opposite me, next the fireplace. The solemn rumbling of thunder was heard at intervals.

Suddenly, in the middle of his ready talk, with fork half-raised to his mouth, Pat paused as if turned to stone! A look of horror was on his tanned visage; his stubby hair actually rose on his forehead, his mouth opened, he seemed to gasp. His eyes were directed past me—and I turned instantly.

There in the open door stood an enormous lion!

Lions and leopards occasionally caught the horses and cattle of the Dutch farmers; but we had not seen one before. The great brute was not ten feet distant from the back of the bench on which I sat!

Soley had seen him, for as I turned, he said in a low tone, "It's a lion, Loomis!" and snatching up the platter of beef, he dashed it at the beast's head.

I jumped up, sending dishes and dinner flying over Pat. At the same moment something that felt like a bar of iron—it was the lion's outstretched paw as he sprang—struck me across the back and projected me headlong against the rough deal floor of our inner room.

My arms and head knocked the door open; and I fell through the doorway half-stunned and feeling as if my back were broken. But I heard a horrible yell from Pat behind me; and scrambling forward, shoved the door back in place and tried to hold it there.

It was a cowardly act, I fear. I have never liked to think of it. I acted from instinct rather than reason; I had not time to reason. Yet I had an idea of the situation. I thought Pat was done for, and that Soley had run out at the door behind the lion, after the beast sprang.

I was right about Soley. When the lion sprang at me, he dashed out of doors, and obeying an impulse much like my own, shut the outside door, buttoned it, and set his back against it.

That looked cowardly, too—to shut us up with the lion! But it proved the wisest thing he could have done.

Missing his spring at me, and perhaps confused a little by Pat's yells and the racket of dishes and tinware, the beast came in violent contact with the outstanding stone jamb of the fireplace, turned around, and seeing the door closing, leaped against it to get out.

The door opened outward, and Soley said afterward that the shock threw him bodily backward. But the button held. Catching up a plow-beam lying hard by, Soley planted it against the door as a prop.

There were no glass windows in our cabin, but in the inner room we had left a hole in the stone wall, two feet high by a foot and a half wide. This had a shutter of boards. After a moment or two I pulled our bedstead against the door, jumped out at the window-hole, and ran around the corner.

"Thank God!" said Soley, "you're out. He's got Pat. What shall we do? If I open the door the lion will run off with him."

"Murdther! Murdther! Hilp! Hilp!" shouted Pat, inside. We, of course, supposed the lion had him.

Both of us were without arms, though we had a small revolver on a shelf inside. Such a dilemma! All the while lightning was flashing sharply and thunder jarred the earth.

Pat's shouts were not to be ignored. I seized a small crowbar. Soley caught up the plow-beam from the door. We determined to rush in, and with this intention pulled the door open.

Out leaped Pat. In the dusk I almost struck him with a crowbar. Soley instantly shut the door again.

"Are you hurt, Pat?" I cried.

"Not a scratch!" exclaimed Pat, his voice trembling. "But whoy did ye shut me in wid the baste?"

"Where is he?" shouted Soley.

"Up the chimly, begorra!"

We both jumped back from the door and stared at the top of the stone chimney. There was nothing in sight; but as the thunder ceased rolling for an instant, we heard a scratching and rattling inside.

"Hark to him climbin'!" cried Pat, making for the door again. "Bedad, if the baste is comin' out I'm goin' in agin!"

I saw something dark thrust up at the top of the chimney, which a flash of lightning showed to be one of the lion's paws. When Soley shut the cabin door, the broad-mouthed fireplace down which light came probably seemed to the lion a hole by which he might escape.

"He will get out there!" Soley exclaimed, when we saw the lion's paw at the top; so we made ready to take refuge inside the door. But on a sudden the whole chimney collapsed and sank down, lion and all together, with a hollow rattling which blended with the rumbling thunder-peals. Great drops of rain were beginning to fall.

Expecting to see the lion leap out at the gap in the roof, we all three now took to our heels in the direction of the Huydecopers. The distance was nearly half a mile. But we made great time till we were over the kloof.

Rain was falling in sheets as we ran into the old Boer's house, where Pat made known something of our adventure.

Huydecoper's sons possessed several old smooth bore guns of portentous size and weight; but Soley always had declared that it would be as much as one's life was worth to fire one of them.

The family had been celebrating Yule after a fashion of their own; and none of the men were in good condition that night to set off on a lion hunt. Moreover the rain fell tremendously, and as the evening had grown very dark, and no lantern could be found, we concluded to remain in shelter.

Early in the morning, while the Huydecopers still slept, Pat found three old guns and a quantity of ammunition. We loaded the guns with four or five bullets each and went across to our cabin.

The chimney had sunk out of sight below the roof but the door was fast, with the plow-beam against it.

"Probably the old beggar didn't stop long after we left," said Soley.

All was quiet; after a look about, I took down the prop and opened the door, and was about to step inside, when I heard a noise in the inner room.

I had barely time to hurry out, when the lion made a dash through the inner door! He plumped against the outer door just as we clapped it to. For about half a minute we had all we could do to hold it together.

Presently we secured it with the brace, and then stood, panting, for some moments, deliberating what to do next.

The chimney stones had not settled down through the cabin roof far enough to enable the lion to get up past them. He had been a prisoner there all night.

We went around quietly to the hole in the back wall where the shutter was hung. Soley pushed it aside, and thrust in the muzzle of his gun. The lion heard the noise and rushed back into the inner room, with the first growl we heard from him.

As he dashed through the doorway, Soley fired at him, at short range.

The resolute beast sprang clear to the aperture, however, and would have come out upon us, had the hole been large enough to allow his huge head and shoulder to pass through. He fell back and we shot him again, this time inflicting a fatal wound. But his growls and roars were frightful for several minutes.

It was a large male lion, with very thick, dark-tinted mane. The teeth indicated that it was an old animal; and the Huydecopers asserted that it was not under fourteen years of age. Its body would have equalled in weight that of an average two-year-old bullock.

Lions have come about us since, but never so boldly as this one on that hot Christmas night. I may add that we found farming much more profitable than diamond digging.

A Poor Outlook.

Judge—Defendant, can you advance anything more toward your defense? Defendant—No, your Honor; I had only $1, and I have already given that to my lawyer.

A BAND OF ASSASSINS.

BOUND BY BLOODY OATHS WITH MURDER THEIR PASTIME.

It Flourishes in Cuba—Havana Police Belong to the Order, and the Spanish Authorities Are Powerless to Crush It—The Altars of the Nanigos—Bloody Council Chambers.

The Spanish detectives in Havana have discovered important clues pointing to the Nanigos Society as being the perpetrators of the murderous assault upon Senor Nicolas Rivero, of the Diario de la Marina, in the streets of Havana, a little more than a fortnight ago. If there ever was a set of cut-throats who went ungarrotted it is that same band of assassins. They are a product of Cuba, and, fortunately for the world, flourish only on Cuban territory.

The Nanigos (pronounced Nan-yig-hose, with the accent on the first syllable) were organized in 1761, by the African negro slaves of Cuba. Being slaves, their meetings had to be held in secret, and only small gatherings could assemble at a time. Being ignorant, their society work was of a barbaric character. To invest their rights with a religious impressiveness they adopted the idea of the Roman Catholic altar, and introduced the cruifix, burning candles, and smoking incense in their ceremonies. The barbaric instincts of the half-civilized blacks were shown in their display of skulls and crossbones, peculiar and mystifying symbols, and the drinking of blood and the sacrificing of fowls to their fetich deities.

The objects of the society at first, and for a quarter of a century, were of

A WORTHY CHARACTER.

The members met for the purpose of subscribing money to buy sick members out of slavery. But slaves were being brought so rapidly into Cuba from Africa that the savage element overwhelmed the more enlightened negroes after the first twenty-five years of the society's existence. In cases where some favourite alleged chief of some little known African tribe desired to purchase his liberty and his owners refused him the privilege, the savage faction soon found a means of putting the troublesome owners out of the way, and of securing the freedom of their favourite. Before the end of the century the Nanigos had interpreted the cornerstone of their laws, "Friendship and Mutual Protection," to mean that they must avenge every injury done to a member, and their favourite penalty for any one coming under the ban of the society was death.

After all the slaves of Cuba were free, the society, in 1878, admitted Cuban-born negroes. For more than a century the African negroes had kept themselves aloof from any alliance with natives. Shortly after the native negroes got in they admitted mulattoes, mixed breeds, and whites. Then, for the first time in the history of the Nanigos, internal strife began. The Africans and native blacks formed themselves into one lodge, or, as they called it, a club, known as Ebion 1. Ebion is an African word, which some of the members say signifies "blood." This organization is now made up of the cattle herders and butchers employed in the cattle yards and slaughter houses at Caraguao, Havana district, and of the members of the Fifth Company of the Havana fire brigade; all are negroes and mulattoes. This is the strongest club in the order, and

THE MOST FEROCIOUS.

The mixture of races in the various clubs caused many conflicts for supremacy, but in spite of every effort made by whites and quadroons the blacks and mulattoes of the Ebion Club kept the supreme chief of all the order at its head, and no matter how much the clubs fought it out between themselves there was a Masonic understanding that the approval of the Ullamba or supreme commander must be had before any club could issue a decree or fiat.

There were many battles in the streets of Havana after 1878 between the various clubs, and the situation in 1889 and 1890 became very grave. From four to six Nanigos assassinations occurred nightly throughout the cities and towns where the societies held sway. In Havana the murderous work of the Ebion and Ecorio-For was bold and merciless, and in 1890 the Civil Governor, Carlos Batista Rodriguez, finally stopped the murders during the period that he remained in office. This was accomplished simply because he was a Cuban. When a Spaniard succeeded him in authority the crimes broke out afresh.

The society work of the Nanigos clubs is conducted in a language that is a mixture of African and Cuban-Spanish. It is weird, savage, and calculated to arouse all the latent barbarism that may be dormant in the members. Their lodge-room is called the "cuarto famba." Cuarto is Spanish for room, but famba is African for holy executioners. The Ullamba is the supreme chief of the Nanigos order. His ruling is final, and he is invested with the virtue of infallibility. His identity is kept a secret; it would be certain death for a Cuban to reveal his name, which is only known to a secret council in the order.

Chiefs of clubs preside at the ceremonies of their clubs. The club or lodge-rooms are commonplace affairs. In the centre is an elevated seat, where the chief sits, and at the end of the room facing him is an altar. On the altar are placed lighted candles, in glass or china candlesticks, a brass crucifix, and potted albacu plants. The altar is red. In the centre is the symbol of the club, and every club has its own symbol. In the upper left-hand corner of the altar front is painted

A LARGE DAGGER,

and in the lower right corner a side view of a skull. The figures are always painted in black.

The ceremonies begin with an incantation and exhortation. All members wear the hideous uniform of the society. A band plays upon a set of barbaric instruments, the chief leads in a sort of mournful, droning song, the words of which are African, and the whole has a very weird effect.

In the event of an initiation the novice is stripped to the waist and laid, face down, before the altar. He is then whipped across the bare shoulders with switches until the blood flows freely. Members come forward and bathe their hands in the red stream. This is believed to bring good luck. After he has been unmercifully flogged he is then asked if he elects to remain a member. He answers, "Yes." It would be unsafe for him to answer anything else.

The crowd then sings a melody more weird and barbaric than any previously sung; the band plays its worst, and makes a deafening noise, while the "Diablito" cuts the throat of a live rooster, and allows its blood to spurt into an ordinary cup. This unsightly draught is offered to the novitiate, who must drink it amid the wildest orgies. After draining the contents of the cup he is again asked if he is content to remain, and again he replies "Yes." A butcher knife is then given to him to break, to signify that for the sake of the order he is ready to break all the ties of family and friendship, no matter if they be as strong as steel. The body of the fowl is thrown on the altar steps with the two pieces of the broken knife. Afterward comes the oath of the order of Nanigos, by which he swears that he is

READY TO DO AND DIE

for the good of the society. He must swear to kill, if necessary, to avenge a wrong done to a brother.

The uniform consists of a cone-shaped sack over the head, a square sack with sleeves, over the body, and a pair of straight trousers. The material is burlap and old sugar bags. The headgear has a bunch of ribbons at the point, and a black spot painted midway between the top and the ends, that reach to the shoulders. Around the lower part of the headpiece which reaches the shoulders is a long fringe, made of unravelled rope. The sleeve ends and the bottoms of the pantaloons are fringed with this rope ornament. A black stripe runs down the side of the pantaloons. Around the waist is a belt, from which dangle a dozen bells. The oddest feature of this fantastic make-up is a sort of pasteboard sailor hat, painted with black varnish, and securely attached to the rear of the hangman's bonnet which is worn. On the top of the hat is painted, in white, the symbol of the club.

In taking the oath of admission the novice must hold in his right hand the blood-stained dagger that cut the rooster's throat, and in his left a small brush made of rope. After his initiation he must leave the brush on the altar step.

GRAINS OF GOLD.

Good humor is the very air of a good mind; the sign of a large and generous soul, and the peculiar soil in which virtue prospers.—Goodman.

In families well ordered there is always one firm, sweet temper, which controls without seeming to dictate. The Greeks represented Persuasion as crowned.—Bulwer.

Man is a bundle of habits; in a word, there is not a quality or function, either of body or mind, which does not feel the influence of this great law of animated nature.—Paley.

Let us never forget that every station in life is necessary; that each deserves our respect; that not station itself, but the worthy fulfillment of its duties, does honor to man.—Anon.

What is lovely never dies, but passes into other loveliness, star dust, or sea foam, flower or winged air. If this befalls our poor, unworthy flesh, think thee what destiny awaits the soul! what glorious vesture it shall wear at last.—Aldrich.

I snap my fingers at the years, defying all their spite; I fling their burdens off, and laugh to see their helpless flight. For they must leave us all life's best; and when they all have flown still life and joy and peace I'll hold forever more my own.—M.J. Savage.

Alas! we think not what we daily see about our hearths—angels, that are to be, or may be if they will, and we prepare their souls and ours to meet in happy air—a child, a friend, a wife whose soft heart sings in unison with ours, breeding its future wings.—Leigh Hunt.

The fountain of content must spring up in the mind; and he who has so little knowledge of human nature as to seek happiness by changing anything but his own disposition, will waste his life in fruitless efforts, and multiply the griefs which he purposes to remove.—Johnson.

Both in individuals and in masses violent excitement is always followed by remission, and often by reaction. We are all inclined to depreciate what we have overpraised, and, on the other hand, to show undue indulgence where we have shown undue rigor.—Macaulay.

Chances never yet writ a legible book, never built a fair house; never drew a neat picture; never did any of these things, nor ever will; nor can it, without absurdity, be supposed to do them, which are yet works very gross or rude, and very easy and feasible, as it were, in comparison to the production of a flower or a tree.—Barrow.

The same object seen from the three different points of view—the past, the present and the future—often exhibits three different faces to us; like those sign boards over shop doors, which represent the face of a lion as we approach, of a man when we are in front, and of an ass when we have passed.—Longfellow.

Masks for Soldiers in Warfare.

Masks for soldiers engaged in warfare in the colonies, not as a defense against the sword or the bullet of the enemy, but as a protection from the no less dangerous cohorts of fevers—such is the original proposition which has just been submitted to the Academy of Medicine. It emanates from Dr. Heurot, professor at the Rheims School of Medicine, who argues that the use of this mask would prevent the germs from penetrating to the lungs of the soldier engaged in colonial warfare, who, as he is not acclimated, and is overworked, is much more liable to attack from fever than other people. In short, as he maintains, it would place a barrier between the deleterious atmosphere and the organs of respiration.

Italians meet with Severe Losses in Abyssinia.

700 MEN KILLED IN A LATE BATTLE.

Rome, December 9.—The Government made the announcement, in the Chamber of Deputies to-day, that the five companies of Italian soldiers, composing the column under the command of Major Tosselli, operating in Abyssinia, had been surprised and surrounded by a force of 25,000 natives, and that only a small portion of the command had succeeded in breaking through the beleaguering lines, and makinn their retreat to Makallo. The fate of Tosselli, and that part of his command remaining with him, is as yet unknown. General Baratieri, commanding the Italian forces in Abyssinia, is concentrating troops at Makallo, and is prepared to repel the forces of the enemy. which are moving in that direction. The announcement had a deeply emotional effect upon the Chamber.

The Cabinet to-day, discussed the situation of the Italian troops and decided to send re-inforcements, ammunition and artillery to them by the first transport, which will probably start to-morrow. The public is much excited over the news of the defeat. It is supposed that Ras Makonenn's recent overtures for peace were a ruse, of which Major Tosselli was the victim. It was announced this evening that General Arimondi, who went to succor Major Tosselli, engaged the Abyssinians and stopped their advance. The enemy's loss was severe. General Arimondi has safely reached the vicinity of Adigrat.

London, December 9.—A dispatch from Rome to the Central News says that the force that went to the relief of Major Tosselli repulsed successive bodies of Abyssinians, but could not reach Major Tosselli. The latter's troops had exhausted their ammunition. As soon as the enemy learned this, they charged upon the Italians, nearly all of whom were massacred. It is known that 14 Italian officers and 700 men were killed, while 300 are missing. Gen. Baratieri is hastening to engage the enemy.

Rome, December 9.—Major Tossellis' force consisted of 1,200 natives, 20 commissioned Italians officers, and 40 non-commissioned officers. He also had a mountain battery.

London, December 10.—A dispatch to the Central News, from Rome, says that General Baratieri, Governor of Erythrea, and commander of the Italian troops, telegraphs, this evening, that fully seventy thousand Abyssinians have invaded the Tigre country, and are besieging Makalle and Antal. Forty thousand of the enemy are in the vicinity of Adowa. Consequently he has ordered the Italian forces at Adowa to fall back to Adigrat, where he has only 6,000 men. Upon the receipt of the foregoing despatch, the Government ordered that the preparations for sending re-inforcements to General Baratieri be pushed forward with the greatest possible despatch. Work in making ready the sending of additional men to Africa will be carried on night and day. It has been decided that 3,000 troops and two batteries shall depart immediately. Every available transport at the dock yards has been ordered to be put in readiness to convey troops. Some warships will accompany the reinforcements to Massawah, the capital of the Italian colony. The Government decided, this afternoon, to postpone until next Saturday its request that the Chamber of Deputies vote a credit of 5,000,000 lire to be expended in carrying on war operations in Abyssinia.

Rome, December 10.—The Government is in receipt of fnrther advices from Genearl Baratieri, commandin the Italian forces in Abyssinia, giving additional details of the surrounding of Major Tosselli and his command by a large body of Abyssinians, resulting in the loss of about 700 of Tosselli's men. The Abyssinians, who were directed in part by Chiefs Ras Mangascia, Mikael and Ras Makonnen, fought with great vigor for more than six hours. It is reported that the entire force of the enemy was commanded by a Russian Major. The hemmed in Italians fought with extreme desperation. Fortunately before the fight was over, General Arimondi arrivee upon the field with his command and drove the Abyssinians back, enabling the 300 beleaguered Italians who remained alive, to make their escape. The native chiefs and 3,000 of their followers were killed or wounded.

General Baratieri has arrived at Adrigal, and assumed command of the Italian forces. He reports that the reverse sustained by the Italians, through the disaster to Major Tosselli's command has not produced any evil effect upon the native soldiers in the Italian army, or the natives previously favorable to Italian colonial authority. Up to Sunday, the advices say, the enemy had not advanced.

Refused Anti-toxine.

AND DEATHS FOLLOWED ONE ANOTHER FROM DIPHTHERIA.

Chicago, Ill., Dec. 10.—The deaths of Dr. G. C. Rockwell, and Miss Hubbard, his 17-year-old patient, both of Hyde Park, were reported to the Health Department. Miss Hubbard was taken ill on November 23. Dr. Rockwell persistently declined to use the anti-toxine treatment, and she died the fifth day. A nurse employed in the Hubbard family, also contracted the disease and died, and was soon followed by Dr. Rockwell. According to the Health Department, not a case of diphtheria which has received the anti-toxine treatment within 24 hours has been lost, and 92 per cent. of the patients inoculated with it 48 hours after the attack have recovered.

Thursday last was the anniversary of the death of Sir. John Thompson.

It was a rather intelligent blunder a Liberal cotemporary made the other day in referring to the "slippery" eloquence of the Liberal leader. Of course, the editor wrote it "silvery" but the machines knew better.

Mr. John A. Gillivray, Supreme Secretary of the Independent Order of Foresters, was elected to the House of Commons for North Ontario on Thursday by a prurality of 667 votes. The poll stood :—

McGillivray, Conservative	2019
Brandon, Patron	1352
Gillispie, Liberal	1090

Editor EQUITY, Shawville, Que.

In your issue of the 5th inst., I notice a somewhat lengthy article condemning Mr. Beemer as representing the Pontiac Pacific and Ottawa & Gatineau Railways, for having applied, as you suppose, for all the lakes within a distance of 15 miles on either side of the Gatineau Railway, between Wakefield and Desert. I do not suppose that you have intentionally misrepresented the facts of the case. I therefore beg to say :

1. That your statement contained in the article in question is entirely incorrect. No such application as you have described has been made or has been contemplated.

2nd. That your insinuation, that certain lakes in Cawood have been placarded at Mr. Beemer's instigation with a view to securing them to himself, is also entirely without foundation. Nothing of the kind has been done with our knowledge or thought.

3rd. That even if the two Railways did seek for the powers which you have denounced, it would be to the interest, of the public, instead of to their detriment. The object in such a case would be to preserve the lakes from destruction and give fishing to everybody who desired it, instead of such lakes being taken up by a favored few under the name of clubs and everybody else excluded by the lessees.

The "hogishness," therefore, as you term it, would be all on the other side. As a matter of fact, however, I repeat that your information is wholly and entirely wrong.

Hoping you will see the justice of pub lishing this, I am yours &c.,

W. DALE HARRIS,
Managing Director.

Ottawa, Ont., Dec. 10th, '95.

REMARKS.—From the above communication we gather, that the writer first assumes what we stated in the article referred to, to have been given as matter of fact, and upon this basis he accuses us of the crime of misrepresentation. Mr. Harris will discover, we think if he takes the trouble to refer to our remarks again, that we made no positive assertion regarding the intentions of Mr. Beemer. What was written was simply from a suppositionary stand-point. If the rumour to which we alluded was well founded, we held and still hold the ground that there was justification for what was said ; but if on the other hand, it proved to be inaccurate, as we are glad to know has been so proven, our contentions merely lost their point in so far as they referred to Mr. Beemer.

Mr. Beemer's contradiction of the report that he was seeking to get control of all the lakes within 15 miles of either side of the track, of course dispels the suspicion that he had anything to do with the placarding of the lakes in Cawood, and we think this was clearly pointed out in the article to which Mr. Harris takes exception. But supposing the report had been correct, would it not have been reasonable to suppose also that Mr. Beemer's scheme included the lakes so placarded. seeing that some of them at least are within fifteen miles of the G. V. R., and that he took this plan of safe-guarding his designs ?

Although nothing has been done nor contemplated, according to Mr. Harris, in the direction which reports indicated, that gentleman is of opinion that it would be in the public interest if the two railway companies did seek the powers which we denounced. Now, we took exception to Mr. Beemer's scheme because the report stated that if he could obtain the lakes, his intention was to give American tourists the privilege of fishing therein without restriction, in order to induce them to come over here every summer. We could only imply from this that Mr. Beemer was seeking to create traffic for his road, and only to those who patronized it would be accorded the privileges referred to. That Mr. Beemer or anyone else should be allowed to establish a monoply of this kind, furnishes the chief ground for our taking up the question at all. We do not see with Mr. Harris how placing all the lakes in a district under the control of one corporation, would afford any better protection to the fish than if the said lakes were held by clubs individually. The latter would certainly be as interested in preserving their own property as would the larger corporations. And from what we know of the matter, settlers in the vicinity of the lakes would derive equal if not greater benefits from the presence amongst them of ordinary sportiug parties, than if a whole district were lorded over by a railway company. In dealing with the apportionment of our public domain, no club, association or company should be accorded powers or privileges to an extent which would despoil the rights of others.

Great Sale of Buttons now going on at G. Fred Hodgins. Fifty gross Fancy Dress Bottons, worth from 8 to 15 cents per doz. Your choice at 3 cts. per dozen.

HON. N. CLARKE WALLACE RESIGNS.

Hon. N. Clarke Wallace, Controller of Customs, has resigned his portfolio in the Government, owing to his differing with the Cabinet, on the Manitoba School question. The Controller's resignation was sent to the Premier on Wednesday, and when it became generally known that the step had been taken without doubt, a great deal of surprise was expressed in political circles, and considerable speculation ensued as to the effect the move would have upon the by-elections in Ontario, as also upon the general drift of political opinion in that province.

Regarding his resignation Mr. Wallace made the following statement on Wednesday :—"It is true that I forwarded my resignation to the premier. I have been moved to take this course by recent developments in the Manitoba case. In my 12th of July speech at Ottawa I indicated my views on the question. I said : 'Now for my part, and I speak under a full sense of responsibility of my utterances, I have to say frankly but firmly that I favor the maintenance of a non-sectarian school system in Manitoba, and that if our constitution permitted I would advocate with the same fervor a similiar system throughout the Dominion. More than that, I have to say that if the occasion should arise to require a declaration to this effect on my part, or my voice and vote in parliament, I will not hesitate for one moment to give effect to the view which I have just announced.'

"Having given expression to my opinions in these terms, I had to consider whether, in view of the declaration made by the government in parliament, I would continue in my office or not.

"I was a member of the government, but not of the cabinet. I had not therefore the pleasure of sitting at the council board and of determining the policy that should govern the ministry on that question. So I was not responsible as the members of the government were, and thus had no responsibility for the course that was announced last July. At that time, however, I was assured that the representations about to be made to Manitoba would remove the question from the Federal arena. Being satisfied now that the Manitoba Government will take no action, and parliament having been called to meet on the 2nd of January, I have thought it proper to give effect by my resignation to the opinions which I have always held and to which I have given utterance on several occasions. It had been my hope tha the provincial government of Manitoba would deal with the question in a way to remove it from the arena of Federal politics, to which it does not at all belong. But that hope being disappointed, no other course consistent with my opinions and what I consider to be my duty was open to me. I am bound to accept the statement of the premier and of the leader of the House of Commons that, under the circumstances which now present themselves, their pledge will be carried out, and for that reason you can readily understand why, as a life-long Conservative, and as one who intends to remain of the same party, it is an obligation resting upon me to let the government of the day know precisely the course I intend to pursue rather than to seem by longer retaining the controllership of customs to be in sympathy with their policy on this question.

"I am, as a result of my resignation, free to vote on this question when it arises, in accordance with what I believe to be the sentiments of the province of Ontario upon it, and as I conceive it, of a majority of the people of Cauada, I shall, however, be found in the future, as I have been in the past, a firm supporter of the general policy of the Conservative party. I recognize fully the seriousness of the step which I have taken. It certainly cannot be charged against me that it is a selfish one. But I have felt so strongly the undesirability of interfering with the province of Manitoba in the control of its educational affairs, and so strongly against imposing the Separate school system on that province against the will of its people, as to convince me of the propriety of the step I have taken and I look for the confidence and goodwill of my friends in that step.

"My opinion is that the best interests of the Conservative party are to be promoted by permitting the provinces to control their educational affairs."

The Bryson Amateur Dramatic Society, will make their first appearance this season, in Walsh's hall, on Thursday evening Dec. 26th. See posters for particulars.

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SITUATED AT THE VILLAGE OF BRYSON.

The premises are thoroughly well equipped for any person desiring to embark in the Carriage-making business and will prove a good investment to an enterprising man.

NOTICE TO DEBTORS.

As I have decided to retire from business I hereby notify all parties indebted to me in any way that they are required to settle up on or before the FIFTEENTH day of DECEMBER, 1895, as after that date all accounts in my books remaining unpaid will be placed in Court for collection. Parties interested are therefore requested to take notice and govern themselves accordingly.

JAMES MOORE.

Bryson, Nov. 26, 1895.

☞ Highest cash price paid for hides and sheep pelts at G. E. Wainman's tin shop, Shawville.

FOR SALE.

At Bryson, something over two acres o Garden Land with a fine House, in good condition ; good well and out-buildings. Will be sold cheap. Apply ot

WM. McVEIGH,
Clifton House, Bryson

April 19, 1895.

School Taxes.

The ratepayers are requested to send in their school contributions as the teachers must be paid up to the end of the present year, and there are no funds in hand. Give this your attention and save costs.

H. LANG,
Sec-Treas.

Shawville, 10th December, 1895.

Salesmen Wanted.

Pushing, trustworthy men to represent us in the sale of our Choice Nursury Stock. Specialties controlled by us. Highest salary or Commission paid weekly. Steady employment the year round. Outfit free ; exclusive territory ; experience not necessary ; big pay assured workers ; special inducements to beginners. Write at once for particulars to

Allen Nursery Co.,
Rochester, N.Y.

Cheese Maker Wanted.

TENDERS will be received up to the first day of February, 896, by the Clarendon Cheese and Butter ompany, for a first class cheese maker. Applicants to state what they will manufacture cheese for by the 100 pounds and furnish all necessaries thereto, or what wages they would be willing to take to engage by the month for sa d purpose. The directors of the company require that applicants furnisn good and sufficient references, and also agree to enter into bonds for the satisfactory execution of the work to be done, and make good all losses incurred by the production of nferior cheese.

The directors do not bind themselves to accept the lowest or any tender.

All applications to be addressed to WM. DEANE, Secretary, Portage du Fort, Que.

December 2, 1895.

Desirable Business Stand for Sale.

THE UNDERSIGNED offers for sale on reasonable terms, his property situated at Elmside, Bristol, Que., consisting of a plot of ground 50 yards square. There are erected on the premises the following buildings all in good order :

1. Dwelling House—18 x 24, with Kitchen 14 x 16. Building tin roofed.
2. Shop—30 x 50 feet, divided for carriage and blacksmith work; also building for painting purposes.
3. Stable—16 x 30, clapboarded, and large shed, besides other outbuildings, and good well.

The premises are situated ½ mile from school house, 1 mile from Presbyterian Church ; 1 mile from R. C. Church ; ¼ mile from cheese factory; store and post office within 100 yards; station on P. P. J. R., 2½ miles ; Norway Bay Ferry via Sand Point, 2 miles.

For further particulars apply on the premises, or to

A. SMILEY, Shawville.

NOTICE

IS HEREBY GIVEN that application will be made by the Pontiac Pacific Junction Railway Company to the Parliament of Canada at its next session, for an Act to revive its power to extend its railway to Pembroke and to build over the Ottawa River the bridges necessary therefor ; also to revive its powers or to extend its time to construct its railway to Sault Ste. Marie and to Mattawa ; also to authorize it to amalgamate or make running arrangements with any other Railway Company, to sell or lease its franchises, railway and other works to any other Railway Company ; or to purchase or lease the franchises, railway and other works of any other Railway Companies ; also to extend the time for the construction by the Company of a bridge over said river at the City of Ottawa, and for other purposes.

H. L. MALTBY,
Secretary,
Pontiac Pacific Junction Railway Company.

Dated 4th December, 1895.

AVIS

EST donné par le présent que la Compagnie de chemin de fer Pontiac et Jonction du Pacifique s'adressera au parlement du Canada, à sa prochaine session, afin d'obtenir une acte renouvelant son pouvoir de prolonger sa voie ferrée jusqu' à Pembroke et de construire sur la rivière Outaouais les ponts nécessaires à cet effet ; aussi renouvelant ses pouvoirs ou prolongeant son délai pour construire sa voie ferrée jusqu' au Sault Ste. Marie et jusqu' à Mattawa ; aussi, l'autorisant à se fusionner ou faire des arrangements de circulation avec toute autre compagnie de chemin de fer ; vendre ou louer ses privilèges, chemin de fer et autres travaux à toutes autres compagnies de chemin de fer ; ou acheter ou louer les privilèges chemin de fer et autres travaux de toutes autres compagnie de chemin de fer ; aussi de prolonger le délai fixé pour la construction par la compagnie d'un pont sur la dite rivière à la cité d'Ottawa, et pour d'autres fins.

H. L. MALTBY,
Secrétaire
de la Compagnie de Chemin de fer Pontiac et Jonction du Pacifique.

Daté le 4 décember, 1895. D12-9

IT COSTS NOTHING

But a postal card.

Send your name and address on a postal card and you will receive the OTTAWA SEMI-WEEKLY CITIZEN until December 1st free of charge.

Address

THE CITIZEN,
Ottawa, Ont.

J. A. McLEAN,

—THE LEADING—

Painter and Decorator,

QUYON, QUE.

House Sign, and Carriage Painting and Paper Hanging done at rock bottom rates.

☞ Estimates furnished, and mail orders promptly attended to.

ANYTHING YOU REQUIRE

IN THE LINE OF

HAND-MADE

FOOTWEAR

Manufactured by

P. NOLIN, QUYON, Q.

(MAIN STREET.)

Beef Moccassins on hand and made to order.....
Custom Work and Repairing promptly attended to.....

3 Points in which he excels.

1. Good Material,
2. Good Fit,
3. Good Workmanship.

YOUR ORDERS SOLICITED.

New Process Canadian DIAMOND

—AND—

American Water White,

Pratts Astral, Photogene Primrose,

OILS.

These are our brands and we ship our goods in good, sound, fresh filled barrels.

Our prices are low and ship ments prompt.

The Rogers & Morris Co.,

(LIMITED.)

....*Successors to*....

The Samuel Rogers Oil Co.,

Ottawa and Brockville.

NEW Blacksmith Shop AT BRISTOL RIDGE.

I wish to inform the inhabitants of Bristol Ridge and surrounding country that on Tuesday, December 3rd, I intend opening up my new Blacksmith Shop at Bristol Ridge (next door to Post Office) and having procured the services of a first class mechanic, I will be prepared to do

Every kind of Work

in the line of General Blacksmithing, with which I may be favored.

SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN TO

Horseshoeing & Repairing.

I hope by strict attention to business and by giving good satisfaction to merit a share of public patronage.

J. A. LUCAS.

November 26, 1895.

PONTIAC WOOLLEN MILLS, SHAWVILLE, QUE.,

ONLY ESTABLISHMENT OF ITS KIND IN THE COUNTY.

CHEAPEST PLACE TO BUY ANYTHING

IN THE LINE OF

BLANKETS, SHAWLS, SHEETINGS, YARN, UNDERWEAR, ETC., ETC.

A Large and Complete Stock of

- - -THE LATEST DESIGNS IN- - -

ENGLISH, :-: SCOTCH :-: AND :-: CANADIAN

TWEEDS, SERGES, MELTONS, WORSTEDS, ETC.

A choice selection of Nobby Suitings

Which outrivals anything elsewhere offered as to quality and price.

A. HODGINS, - - - PROPRIETOR.

More Massacres in Turkey.

Affairs in the interior of Anatolia continue to cause anxiety, especially in regard to the American missionaries, Minister Terrell has received no reply to his telegram, inquiring after the safety of the missionaries at Kaiserea. The absence of news increases the fears that are entertained regarding them. Mr. Terrell has written to notes two the Porte. In the first he demanded the arrest, dismissal and punishment of the officer commanding the troops at Marosh, for failing to furnish a guard for the missionaries' residence, and also the punishment of the soldiers who had pillaged the houses of the Armenians. In his second note Mr. Terrell highly praises the Caimakams of Aintab and Marsovan, the Muteessari of Amassia and the Colonel commanding the troops of Marsovan for humane and heroic onduct in those places.

A letter from Marsovan, dated November 19th, states that, previous to the massacre there, a report was current that the Turks had been authorized to keep christians during four hours. The Armenians, however, were assured that they need not fear. Nevertheless, on the following day, they were butchered in their shops. It is stated that Bokin Pasha, Governor of Amassia, summoned the leading Turks and Armenians, and enjoined them to restrain the populace from committing violence, declaring that he would hold them responsible for any breach of the peace. Nothwithstanding this warning, the storm burst at noon while the Moslems were at prayers. Immediately the alarm was given, the Turks rushed to their houses, armed themselves and began murdering and looting. The Caimakam patrolled the town, and appeared to do his utmost to stop the bloodshed. Soldiers were sent to protect the American College. The foregoing is compiled from the report of a missionary, who paid a high tribute to the Caimakam and colonel commanding the troops. The soldiers prevented the mob from raiding the grounds of the mission. Towards night the Caimakam went to the mission, taking as a guard a lieutenant and 25 soldiers, and remained all night. The colonel went to the mission in the morning with the same number of soldiers and relieved those who had been on duty at night. So far as can be learned the soldiers took no part in the massacre, though they were rather tardy in checking it. During the massacre at Sivas a young American woman, Miss Mary E. Brewer, who is engaged in mission work, went at imminent risk, into the midst of the rioters, accompanied only by the cavass of the American Consulate, and rescued an American woman, who was attached to the mission. Miss Brewer then conveyed the woman to the American Consulate.

50,000 Armenians

HAVE BEEN LEFT HOMELESS BY THE TURKISH MASSACRES.

Constantinople, December 10.—The Armenian Patriarch has informed the Italian Ambassador, here, that he estimates the number of homeless Armenians in the six villages, in the northeastern part of Anatolia, at nearly half a million.

The Sultan has issued an irade permitting extra guardships demanded by the powers to come to Constantinople, and thus, after many delays and much diplomacy, the vexatious question is, it is hoped, finally settled.

It is stated that the losses sustained by the missionaries at Marash by the destruction of their property during the rioting there amount to 2,400 Turkish pounds. The rumor is revived that the Armenians here are preparing to make a fresh demonstration in view of what they term the apathy of the powers in bringing about a cessation of the massacres.

It is rumored that several superior military officers, including Ismet Pasha, one of the Sultan's household, and Hasan Djemi Pasha, an aid de camp of Her Majesty, have fled from the city, it having reached their ears that they were suspected of being connected with the Young Turkey party, which is agitating in favor of a constitutional government on the lines laid down in the constitution of 1876.

Before leaving the British Embassy, last evening, whither he had fled, believing his life to be in danger, the ex-Grand Vizier Said Pasha, requested the Sultan to grant him permission to leave the country with his family. What action the Sultan took on his request is not known, but the fact that Said Pasha left the Embassy and returned to his residence, is taken as proof that His Majesty must have given the strongest assurances that no harm would befall him there.

Reports continue to arrive showing that pillaging and burning of Armenian villages in Anatolia, especially in the Vilayet of Van, is going on as though the Sultan had issued no orders to the authorities to stop it, and despite the official declarations that order has been restored everywhere except in Zeitoun. The peasants are suffering terribly, and their misery is increased by the bitter cold that is now prevailing in that part of the country. Large numbers of them are without food, and with scanty clothing, in the mountains, seeking to escape from the Kurds, who hunt them as though they were wild beasts.

Impartial accounts, which have reached here, contradict the stories that the Armenians provoked the disorders, and declare that the massacres were the result of a skilfully arranged plan to obliterate the Armenians. It is noteworthy, that the massacres have chiefly occurred in the Vilayets, for which the reform scheme was recently wrung from the Sultan.

G. Fred Hodgins is paying cash for all kinds of grain, hogs, wool, hides, &c.

Won't Compromise.

PREMIER GREENWAY'S STATEMENT ON THE SCHOOL QUESTION.

Winnipeg, Man., December 9.—There having been, recently, persistent rumors, emanating mainly from Toronto newspapers, that the School Question was to be settled by the Manitoba Government, the Hon. Mr. Greenway has authorized the publication of the following statement:—"The Government have had under consideration, at various times, the Order-in Council of the Dominion Government of the 27th of July last, inviting action on the part of the Legislature of Manitoba to remove the alleged grievances of the Roman Catholic minority in relation to education. It has become perfectly clear that no concession by the Legislature will be regarded as a solution of the difficulty, or as removing the alleged grievances, unless such concession admit the principle of and re-establish state aided separate schools. Upon the question of the re-establisment of separate schools the Government will make no compromise."

Mr. David Mills estimated that protection would knock $9,000,000 off the revenue of the Dominion, and consequently force it to adopt other methods of taxation. As a matter of fact, protection has made the revenues of the country greater and enabled the Conservatives to knock off taxes on tea, sugar, coffee and coal, which the Liberals were compelled to exact. The ignorance of the Liberals of the fiscal question has always been their stumbling block. They do not even know to-day what every man in England knows, that Free Trade as they have it in England will give us direct taxation as they have it there

Under the Liberal policy we shipped to England in 1876 goods to the value of $40,713,477. Under the Conservative administration our exports to England in 1894 equalled $68,538,856. It is not hard to compare these figures and see which policy developed trade.

FREE TRADE AND FAILURES.

Commercial disaster followed closely on the heels of the Liberal trade policy when last it was inflicted upon Canada. The record of failures during those years is a tale that shows how well justified is the opposition offered by the financial interests of Canada to the Free Trade policy. The years in which Liberal ideas dominated the tariff were from 1875 to 1879, and the failures in British America during that period, were as follows:

1875	$28,843,000
1876	25,517.000
1877	25,523,000
1878	23,908,000
1879	29,347,000

Never since then have the commercial failures in Canada approached anything like those figures. Indeed, in 1881 the losses went down to $5,751,000, but that was unusual. Altogether, however, the experience has been demonstrated that protection lends stability to the business interests of the country. The average of failures during the five years of Liberal trade policy was $26,000,000 a year, and under sixteen years of Protective policy only $12,000,000.

Mr. Greenway has formally intimated that his Government will take no action for the removal of the grievances of the Manitoba Catholics in regard to the school law. In this course he will, to all appearances, be supported by the Legislature, and by the people of the province directly interested. The announcement will cause no surprise. It is the logical following out of the action the Manitoba Government and Legislature have taken in the past, and in which, also, they have received the countenance of prominent men of both parties in the other provinces. Coming at the present time it will let the voters, in the approaching bye-elections, have a straight issue before them, and give the verdict rendered some value as an indication of what the general opinion will be on the remedial measure the Government is to ask Parliament to pass.

$2.00 buys a Fur Collar and Muff at G. Fred Hodgins'.

According to the Toronto Globe, Sir Charles Tupper is coming over to be in at the death. It is presumed that the death meant is that of Mr. Laurier's last hope.

Canadian farmers received in 1875 $12,700,507 for their exports of animals and their products, and in 1894 they received $31,881,973. Is it any wonder that they retain a policy that thus develops their trade?

The collection or revenue on the public works cost, in 1875, under Liberal auspices, $157,681, and, in 1894, under Conservatives auspices, $154,257. During the same period, the revenue from public works increased from $1,432,360 to $3,702,746. Under Conservative administration, the revenue more than doubled, and the cost of collection was decreased.

The Liberals in office admitted that they were powerless to remedy the troubles they brought upon Canada. In opposition they declare they can do wonders by making matters ten thousand times worse.

The longest telephone wire or cable in the world without intermediate support has just been established across Wallenstadt lake in Switzerland. Its length between the two iron piles, on each side of the lake, is 2,400 metres, or more than the mile and a half.

The Ottawa Citizen of last Tuesday says:—at Rogers' morgue on Nicholas street lies the body of an unidentified man. It was taken there yesterday evening from the C. P. R. station. The unfortunate man expired near Renfrew while on the east bound Winnipeg train.

The conductor on the train noticed that the man was unwell, and spoke to him. Deceased, said he was on his way home from Edwards Co's. shanties on the Temiscamingue. He also said he lived in Wendover, and gave his name. The conductor could not remember. But thought it was Adolphus Renaud.

Mr. W. B. Ralph of New Edinburgh, was a passenger on the same train, and saw the unfortunate man pass away. He thought there was something peculiar about his death, and suggested an inquest, which will be held to-day by Coroner Mark.

It is learned that deceased had a companion named John Abbott coming down with him from the shanties, but that he got off the train at Renfrew.

AT CHRISTMAS TIME.

At Christmas time last year
So many friends that now are gone were here!
So many hopes were glowing then unspoken,
So many faiths were strong that now lie broken,
And loving hearts that trusted without fear;
At Christmas time last year.

At Christmas time this year
So many of us find the world a drear
And barren desert wherein blooms no rose,
With mountain peaks surrounding it, whose snows
Have chilled our hearts, and turned life's foliage sere
At Christmas time this year.

At Christmas time next year,
Who knows what changing fortunes may be near?
Take courage, then! For night shall turn to day,
From brightening skies the clouds must roll away,
And faith and hope and love shall all be here
At Christmas time next year.

A KJOELKE RIDE.



IT was Christmas Eve, and a merry house party was assembled in a beautiful old Norwegian homestead on the Skougum mountain. The married sons and their families always gathered at the ancestral home to enjoy the festivities of the day. Great excitement on this occasion, therefore, prevailed at the Hval-stad station, when the parents, children, and bundles descended from the train, which had been heralded by the little engine with its snow plow. The old station master shook hands with each in turn, and packed them, rolled up in bearskin rugs, into the sledges for the long and snowy drive which lay before them.

Standing at the door of the house itself to welcome the arrivals was the old coachman, a Swede, as all good coachmen are in Norway, and the housekeeper. She was a severe looking personage, spare and yellow, but with as soft a heart for the family in whose service she had been for twenty years as she was hard and austere in appearance. She looked upon the two unmarried daughters as her own particular young ladies, and was much grieved that she had not been asked to prepare a wedding "remember" for them, such as she had given to each of the sons when they had taken unto them wives.

"Yes," she remarked to the coachman, "it is just dredful. There are those two young ladies still unmarried!"

"Well," he replied, "I don't see why they should be married. They have got a nice home, kind parents, and everything that girls can want."

"Aye," she replied, "but a man is a man, be he no bigger than a flee, and even the ugliest 'Frue' (married lady) comes before the most beautiful 'Froken' (Miss)."

"I know that," replied the man, "but I don't think Froken Astrid will ever marry. You see, she is not so young as she was, and now she is quite satisfied with her success as a professional painter."

"She is dreadful with her art ideas," replied the housekeeper. "To-day she is dressed in a velvet skirt and bodice that simply refuse to keep together at the waist, in spite of pins, and I do believe that she has even tried to fasten them with a hairpin! She makes me despair, and the only way to keep her tidy will be to get her married; but no one will marry her, I fear, although she is clever, for she not only paints, but sings well."

"She has a beautiful voice, and sings our songs gloriously," replied the coachman.

"Yes, but that is another trouble. She won't sing—she scorns her mother silently when she even ventures to ask her."

"Ah! there is Froken Gunhild," exclaimed the Swede. "She is a dear young lady. She has on her ski dress, so must have been out on snow-shoes, and why—that is Olaf Kalbenstvedt walking beside her dragging his kjoelke (Norwegian toboggan). Splendid young fellow that. What a handsome pair they make!"

"Will you come on my kjoelke, then?" the young man was asking Gunhild as they neared the door.

"Yes; but you must promise not to upset me, or I will never forgive you," answered the pretty girl, who was small, and neat, and bright complexioned.

"It is just the day for 'aking,'" he said. "I will take every care of you, if you will only trust me," and Olaf gazed down lovingly at his companion.

Aking is one of the national sports of Norway. It is tobogganing, but the toboggan being mounted on runners ten or twelve inches high, it is very dangerous amusement; so dangerous, in fact, that the government has several times suggested prohibiting the pastime.

Olaf, who was devoted to the sport and an adept, was a fine young fellow, tall and well knit, with that fair hair so particularly Scandinavian, which he wore after the fashion of his country, brushed straight up on end, like an angry cat's fur; but somehow it suited the square forehead and massive jaw of his race. A pair of merry blue eyes were eagerly watching his companion as he asked—

"Are you ready, Froken Brock?"

"Yes," she replied, as she returned from the house, where she had been to fetch her furs; for although the grey ski dress was sufficiently warm for the tremendous exercise of skilobning, it was not warm enough for sitting still on a kjoelke.

The little kjoelke and Olaf were waiting at the door, and Gunhild immediately stepped forward, and taking a seat astride in the front part of the toboggan, and tucking her reindeer fur-booted feet on the runners, laughingly said:

"I am ready, Herr Olaf; but mind you are careful; I know how fool-hardy you are, sir."

"Have no fear; my kjoelke has never borne so precious a burden before, and I must show you how well it behaves," saying which he pushed the little toboggan over the snow to the slope of the hill, much the same as one pushes a boat off from the shore. His steering pole, some eighteen feet long, was in his hand. As they reached the brow of the hill, Olaf bounded to his seat behind his pretty companion, and with a shriek of triumph most carefully steered the kjoelke with his pole, which acted like a rudder behind.

"This is splendid," cried the girl, as the pace during their descent became quicker and quicker, and the crisp air fanned her cheeks.

Round the bend of the road they swerved, only to increase their pace at the next corner.

It was gloriously cold, just that sunny bright cold, without wind or damp that is worth a midwinter journey to Norway to enjoy. Some three feet of snow carpeted the land, beautiful white snow which had fallen in crisp, feather-like flakes an inch long and more, a species of snow utterly incomprehensible in England, where a half-frozen watery stuff descends from leaden clouds, and makes muddy puddles as soon as it reaches the earth.

The sun was shining brilliantly, making the land sparkle, and the snow-clad pines glisten like myriads of diamonds, as its beams flitted here and there over the landscape.

"No wonder you like 'aking,'" exclaimed Gunhild. "I love it—but you know I have never been with any one on a kjoelke before, except the brothers."

"Why not, Froken?"

"Because I have never trusted myself—you see I think so much of my precious neck!"

"Quite right, too. The prettiest neck in Christiana, but you will come again with me; won't you?"

"Yes—perhaps—oh," as they went over a hardly-frozen bit of snow, "I love it!"

"Froken, will you come with me always—will you give me the right?" and the nervous tension of his face spoke more than his words.

He was in love—madly in love, and although he had not intended to speak just yet, something in the air that Christmastide spurred him on.

"Froken—Gunhild—may I call you Gunhild—will you—will you be my wife?" The handsome young fellow bent forward to catch her reply.

The blue veins throbbed in his temples, as he waited for her answer, which she had not time to give, before the steering pole, in his excitement, dropped from his hand, and the kjoelke, like a mad thing was flying down the road at a wildly quickening speed. Over everything it flew in its wild career, tearing on furiously to the bottom of the mountain, on, on it rushed. Like a flash of lightning the kjoelke jumped into a huge snow heap at the bend of the road. Olaf realized the danger, but he could not avert it, and both he and his passenger were precipitated on to the frozen mass.

Extricating himself with difficulty from the broken woodwork, Olaf saw the white form of Gunhild prostrate in the snow, a little stream of blood trickling from her mouth.

Good God! he had killed her, the one thing he cherished most on earth?

Tenderly he lifted the broken spars of the kjoelke from where she lay, and raising her head against his manly breast, he listened awestruck for her breathing. He heard nothing—the white face lay silent against him.

He trembled from head to foot. Was she dead?

Fool, wicked fool that he was, so to have lost command of myself at such a time when his only thoughts should have been to steer his kjoelke safely. He bent his face over hers—put his cheek against her lips, and listened—no, she was not breathing! It was more than he could bear, and putting his face still closer, in an agony of reproach he listened again.

Then he felt the warm breath of life!

His joy was too great, he drew her to him, he pressed impassioned kisses on her face, he murmured words of love into her unheeding ears.

How long he stayed so, only the little yellow hammers on the frozen branches of the trees could say, but at last, she slowly opened her eyes, and looking up at him smiled.

"Can you forgive me? Are you better?" he whispered.

"Olaf, is that you?" she gasped.

It was the first time she had called him Olaf, and the word seemed as balm to his disturbed soul.

"Yes, darling, it's Olaf," and he drew the shivering form a little closer. "Are you hurt, tell me, are you hurt?"

"Not much, I think, only a little shaken. Perhaps I fainted. Thanks, Olaf," as he wiped the bloodstained cheek.

"Darling," he murmured, raising her gently, "you must not stay here, the cold is dangerous. Will you let me carry you to Peterson's cottage, yonder?"

"I think I can walk," she said, "I feel so much better," and a little color mounted to her cheeks.

"Can you forgive me—forgive me everyting?" he pleaded.

"Yes—everything."

"Will you—oh! my darling, will you be my wife?"

She lowered her head and nestled up to him as she murmured, "Yes."

It was a moment of supreme happiness for both. Were they not in love; all the world to one another? Even the little yellow hammers felt their joy and burst forth into exultant song.

* * * *

That Christmas Eve the family party assembled for middag (dinner) at three o'clock. The host had welcomed them in the usual Norwegian custom "Velcommen til Bordet," to which all had bowed as they took their seats. They had enjoyed rice, porridge, fish pudding, pork, rype, and delicious home-made cakes; and the sweet champagne had arrived.

Every one was in the best of spirits, looking forward to the Christmas tree, and the distribution of presents to follow. The glasses were all filled by the daughter of the house to drink healths, the servants even partaking in this convivial ceremony.

"Wait a moment," said the host, "before you 'skaal' (drink the health) absent friends. I want you to 'skaal' a young couple dining with us to-night."

Every one looked surprised, and the old housekeeper nearly let her glass drop at the suggestion of an engagement!

"Yes," he continued, "I announce the betrothal of my daughter Gunhild and Olaf Kalbenstevdt."

"There," said the coachman to his housekeeper friend, "there, now, what do you say—one of your young ladies is engaged, and to a right good gentleman too."

"Well, well, I never!" and off she rushed to kiss her young lady, muttering to herself, "Well, I never. Who would have thought it!"

Intense was the excitement—the glasses clinked, and amid kisses, handshaking, and laughter, the dinner ended that Christmas Eve, but not before the newly engaged couple were tremendously chaffed, and asked endless questions about their kjoelke ride. Every detail was dragged from them bit by bit while the elderly gentlemen drank "toddy" in the drawing-room, and the ladies enjoyed Swedish punch with their apples and nuts.

Suddenly some one noticed that the elder sister Astrid was absent, and every one naturally wondered where she was.

Just as her father put his hand on the handle of the door to go and look for her in case she were ill—for otherwise surely she would not be absent while such an important story was in progress—the door opened.

In walked Astrid, all radiant with smiles, a little more untidy than ever, followed by Dr. Boe, the family medico and honored friend.

Engagements are infectious diseases, and they had followed suit.

How the unexpected always happens!

The old housekeeper prepared her "remembers" in due course, and has never ceased to bless that Christmas Eve, neither is she ever tired of retailing the stories of the engagements to the village gossips, who look upon her as a very great dame.



BILLY'S CHRISTMAS.

What'd I do last Christmas! say
I'd de biggest kind of a jolly day:
I built a big snowman, an' den,
I guyed sister Sue an' her fellow, Ben.
I busted de water pipes at de sill,
An' saw pop make faces at de bill,
An' when my ma got no present, she
Got mad an' put de blame on me;
An' den I put a 'splosion in de grate and blew
Old Santa Claus clear up de chimney flue.
Say! it was de dandiest day, you bet,
That any bloomin' boy had ever yet.

"DIVVY."

At a Christmas entertainment last year the superintendent, a Western man newly elected to the office, made a little speech before the gifts upon the tree were distributed to the children. During his remarks he said, "Suppose when we come to give out these bags of candy, some boy or girl doesn't get any. Suppose there are more boys and girls than there are bags of candy, I hope that any child who gets a bag will do, as we say out West, will 'divvy.'"

There was a great silence over the room, and one of the older church-members sitting on the platform thought the children didn't understand the superintendent's remarks. He twitched his coat and whispered:

"Brother, they don't know what you mean by 'divvy.'"

"What!" exclaimed the superintendent, in astonishment. "Oh, yes, they do." And he turned to the school. "How many boys here know what it means to 'divvy?'"

A forest of hands went up.

"You tell," said the superintendent, pointing at the smallest boy on the front seat.

"Means to make two equal halves, and keep the smallest yourself!"

Blessed spirit of Christmas! A definition of "divvy" like that applied to all man's needed sharing with his brother would bring the Christ-child nearer to us all.

CHRISTMAS PARAGRAPHS.

The eves of the different ecclesiastical festivals are, according to the strict letter, times of fasting and penance, but in the cases of Christmas eve and All Souls eve (Halloween) mirth and jollity have routed every shadow of asceticism.

The hanging of the mistletoe is a survival of a custom of the ancient Druids, who regarded the plant with the utmost veneration, especially when it was found growing on the oak, the favorite tree of their divinity, Tutanes. At the period of the winter solstice a festival was celebrated in his honor, and the Druids, with pomp and rejoicing, gathered great quantities of the parasitic plant.

The burning of the Yule log is transmitted to us from our ancient Scandinavian ancestors, who, at their feast of Juul, at the winter solstice, kindled huge bonfires in honor of Thor. When this became a Christmas eve custom in England, the bringing in of the Yule log was attended with much pomp and circumstance. Every wayfarer raised his hat as he passed it, for it was thought to be full of good promises.

It was the custom, also, to lay aside the part of the log which was not consumed after it had served its purpose on Christams eve. It was carefully preserved in the cellar until the next Christmastime, when it was used to light the new log. It was a sign of bad luck if a squinting person entered the room when the log was burning. A barefooted person and a flatfooted woman were equally bad omens.

As an accompaniment to the Yule log, a candle of "monstrous" size, called the Yule candle, or Christmas candle, shed its light on the festive board during the evening. This was kept burning every one of the twelve nights of the festival. In Devonshire, the Yule log takes the form of a great fagot made of ask sticks and bound with bands of the same tree.

Another Devonshire custom is for the farmer, with his family and friends, to partake of hot cakes and cider, the cake being dipped into the cider before being eaten, and then to proceed to the orchard, one of the party bearing hot cakes and cider as an offering to the principal apple tree. The cake is placed in the fork of the tree and the cider thrown over it, while the men fire guns and pistols, and the women shout:

Bear blue, apples and pears snow,
Barn fulls, bag fulls, sack fulls,
Hurrah! hurrah! hurrah!

A belief was long current in Devon and Cornwall, and is said to still linger in remote parts of the country, that at midnight on Christmas eve the cattle in their stalls fell on their knees in adoration of the Saviour, as they are said to have done in the stable at Bethlehem. Bees were also believed to sing in their hives at the same time, and bread baked on Christmas eve, it was averred, never became mouldy.

The custom of having a Christmas tree is said to have originated in Germany. In America, quite naturally, the German customs are more prevalent in Pennsylvania than elsewhere. The children of German settlers there used to hang up there stockings at night, and if they had been good children during the year, they found sweetmeats in the morning. But if there record had been a bad one, a birch rod was sure to be sticking threateningly out of their stockings.

It is considered particularly lucky when Christmas falls on Sunday and the reverse when it comes on Saturday. The intermediate days are, for the most part, propitious. It is believed in Devonshire that if the sun shines bright at noon on Christmas, there will be a good crop of apples the following autumn. Every one knows the other old tradition to the effect that a green Christmas will make a full graveyard.

People used to be rather more particular than they are now as to what greens they used for church decoration. The favorite plants were holly, bay, rosemary, and laurel. Ivy was objectionable because it was formerly sacred to Bacchus. Cypress was sometimes used, but its funereal associations made it out of place at so festive a season as Christmas. Mistletoe was excluded because it was sacred to the Druidic religion, and perhaps because it was considered too frivolous in its suggestions. The decorations should rightly remain in the church till the end of January, but must be cleared away before Feb. 2, Candlemas Day. The same is true of private dwellings, for superstition regards it as a fatal omen if this period is overstepped.

It was an old custom in Oxfordshire for the maid servants to ask the men servants to bring in ivy and other greens with which to decorate the house. If any man refused, the maids stole a pair of his trousers and nailed them on the gateway. As a still greater punishment, the uncomplying men were debarred from the privileges of the mistletoe.

CHRISTMAS IN SHAKERDOM.

The Christmas dinner of the Shaker is not like the Christmas dinner of the world's people. There are no wines, fruits nor delicacies. They have turkeys, ducks, chickens, and plain bread and butter, and vegetables of every kind well cooked and in the greatest abundance. The women occupy one side of the table, and the men the other. The elder sits at the head and invokes divine blessing, then each man and woman rises alternately and lifting their right hand say, "God is love." They then begin eating, and during the meal not a word is spoken, each one helping himself or herself to what they desire. They drink an enormous quantity of milk during the meal. At the conclusion of the Christmas dinner all rise and sing. The clear voices of the celibates make the banquet room ring with a soft and charming melody. The hands and feet of all keep time.

After the song the elder raises his eyes heavenward and chants a prayer in which all join after which they move from the room in couples, the men together and the women by themselves, and go to their dormitories. The remainder of the night, while the world outside is enjoying itself in every conceiveable dissipation, is given up to song and prayer and all night long the voices of the Shaker sisters and brothers are heard through the halls.

G. E. WAINMAN,

Offers Special inducements during the
..Holiday Season in all lines of..

TINWARE, AGATEWARE, PRESSED WARE, ETC.

—o—

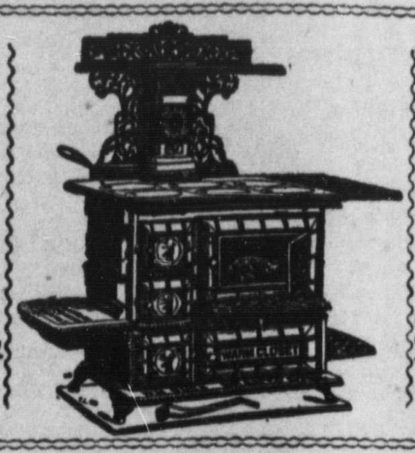
A large and varied stock of above goods now on hand.

—o—

YOUR WANTS SUPPLIED

.. .. IN :-: ANY :-: KIND :-: OF .. ..

COOKING BOX OR PARLOUR **STOVES.**



BARGAINS IN SECOND HAND **STOVES.**

—o—

G. E. WAINMAIN, Shawville, Q.

WORTH KNOWING.

Those in need of a good WATCH, CLOCK, or anything in the line of JEWELLERY, will find my prices right, and quality as represented. - - - - - - - - - - - - - - -

—o—

WHY NOT HAVE A GOOD RELIABLE WATCH.



YOU CAN GET ONE FOR VERY LITTLE MONEY.

—o—

Repairing Neatly Done and Work Guaranteed.

—o—

G. M. Donaldson,
THE JEWELLER.
SHAWVILLE.

CHRISTMAS

Groceries, Fruit, and Confectionery.

TEA.

I make a Special feature of the Tea trade. This universal beverage may be obtained from us blended with choicest of young leaf Japan, China, Ceylon, or India. Housekeepers who love a good cup of Tea should make a mental note of this. It may be bought either wholesale or retail. I make it an aim to satisfy my customers, so that those who once deal with us are sure to return.

X'MAS TOYS,

CRIBS AND CRADLES FOR DOLLS, MARKED AWAY DOWN.

We are selling every article we have in stock with the times. Give us a call and you will be satisfied we are the people to buy from.

JOHN C. McGUIRE, SHAWVILLE, QUE

Big Effort to Save Shortis.

Ottawa, December 13.—Mr. Geo. G. Foster, advocate, of the law firm of Foster, Martin & Girouard, arrived in the city this evening and will make a last effort to save Valentine Shortis from the gallows. The greatest interest is being taken in the case of the condemned man by the people of Waterford, Ireland, and petitions asking the Governor-General-in Council to commute the death sentence, on the ground of insanity, have been received from over one thousand citizens of Waterford, the Corporation of Waterford, the Waterford Harbor Board, the Waterford Chamber of Commerce, the Waterford Poor Law Guardians, the Governors of the Waterford District Lunatic Asylum, the Joint Commission of the Grand Jury of Waterford, the Catholic and Protestant Bishops of Waterford and Lismore, the Protestant Bishops of Cashel, Emby, Waterford and Lismore, the Roman Catholic clergy and various religious orders in Waterford, the clergy of all Protestant dissenting congregations in Waterford, Sir. Robt. J. Powell, Bart.; C. E. Denny, High Sheriff of Waterford County; H. L. Ward, High Sheriff Waterford City; the justices of the Peace, all the bankers of Waterford, the Crown Solicitor and the other barristers residing in Waterford, and eighteen members of the Waterford medical profession.

Character Concert at Thorne Centre.

Dec. 17.—Those who were not present at the School Friday evening missed a rare treat. As it was the room was almost filled. The scholars did their teacher credit, especially Mary McNally, who seems a born actress. The operatic scene "Gipsey's Warning", was very effective. The tableaux "Bliss" and "Bliss Disturbed" were not half long enough to be fully enjoyed. The farce kept everyone laughing, and each did their part equally well, the ladies looking their prettiest. Mr. Newham as chairman was all that could be desired. COM.

LINES

On the death of Andrew M. Farrell, who died Nov. 20th, 1895.

Dearest Andrew thou hast left us,
Left us for a brighter home;
Thou art gone from earth to heaven—
There to wear a starry crown.

O, yes, darling, how we miss you,
More than any tongue can tell;
O how hard it was to part thee,
And to say the last farewell.

Could you see your father weeping,
Could you hear your mother call;
Andrew, Andrew we will meet you,
When our loving Saviour calls.

You were lying cold and lifeless,
In the room you loved so well,
Where your sweet voice used to mingle
In the hymn, "Thy will be done."

O your face so sweet and peaceful—
Your white hands folded on your breast,
Just one glance at your dear features,
Told us you were safe at rest.

Your dear father and your mother,
Brothers and your sisters too,
How their tears did fall down on you
When they bid their last adieu.

All your friends did gather round you,
And they kissed your cold, cold brow,
Each one saying to the others
"How we'll miss dear Andy now."

They gently placed you in your coffin,
Amidst wreaths and flowers fair;
These words inscribed on your motto,
Asleep in Jesus," "Meet me there."

Your were borne by your loved ones,
Laid down in your narrow bed.
How each heart did throb to leave you
All alone among the dead.

We will miss your footsteps coming,
We will miss your sunny smile,
We will miss your sweet voice calling,
But God alone can reconcile.

God has called thee home to heaven,
There to join His glorious band,
There to sing His praises ever
With His angels round the throne.

What a happy thought came to us
When our hearts were filled with whe,
We will meet you, Andrew, darling,
In your white robes, white as snow

This precious one from is gone,
His voice we loved is stilled,
A place is vacant in our home,
Which never can be filled.

MRS. W. H. FARRELL,
Otter Lake.

Shawville Produce Quotations.

—o—

Oats	24	to 25
Peas	48	to 50
Rye	40	
Eggs	12	15
Wool	20	22
Lard	9	
Butter	13	15
Wheat, (standard) at mill	68	00
Buckwheat	33	35
Potatoes per bag	25	30
Turkeys per lb	7	to 8
Geese "	5	5½
Chickens "	5	6
Ducks "	6	7
Pork per cwt	4.25	to 4.50
Beef	3.00	to 3.50
Hay per ton	8.00	9 00
Calfskins	00	to 00
Hides	3.25	to 3.50

Ottawa Markets.

Pork was up in price on the market on Saturday. Farmers obtained as high as $5.25 per cwt. The general price, however, was $5. This is an advance of 25 cents per cwt. from the price prevailing earlier in the week.

The very best beef only brought $5. per cwt.

Turkeys, geese and chickens were plentiful and cheap. Fine big turkeys could be had for 60 and 70 cents each.

Fresh eggs brought as much as 25 cents per dozen. Butter was some what scarce and some good pail butter sold for 20 cents per lb. The general price was 18 cents. Prints brought from 20 to 22 cents per lb.

Potatoes were in good supply and sold at from 35 to 40 cents per bag.

Oats were worth 26 and 27 cents per bus. Hard hay $12 and $13 per ton.

A Concert and Xmas Tree is to be held in the Presbyterian Church, Campbell's Bay, on Christmas Eve. See bills.

Pulpwood Wanted!

—o—

1,000 Cords of Pine, Spruce and Balsam Pulpwood wanted, delivered during sleighing time along the line of the P. P. J. Railway, at any of the stations or sidings between Clark's and Wyman's, also,

1,000 Cords of Pine and Spruce Pulpwood 12½ feet long, delivered on either banks of the Ottawa River, between Grand Roché and Ross Point Ferry. The latter will be culled and paid for before it is rolled into the water.

Further particulars as to prices etc. may be obtained by calling on or communicating with

A. N. WILSON, Shawville.

Dec. 16th, 1895.

Farm for sale.

Farm for Sale, being the South West half of Lot No. 15 in the Fifth Range of Bristol, containing one hundred acres of good land, nearly all of which is cleared. The premises are bounded on the rear by the P. P. J. Railway and are conveniently situated to both the school house and church.

Further particulars may be obtained from
WM. SMART.
Executor of the late Mrs. Byron.
Portage du Fort, Oct. 9th, 1895. tfm

St. Paul's Church, Shawville.

—o—

—NEW YEAR—

TEA M-E-E-T-I-N-G

January 1st, 1896,

—IN THE—

MASONIC HALL.

—o—

A choice Selection of Music is being prepared.....

The Ladies will provide Refreshments.....

—o—

Doors open at 7 p.m.
Admission, 25 Cents.
One price for all.

BY ORDER.

Furniture! Furniture!

The latest and most attractive designs at the shop of

JAS. McArthur's, Shawville,

Who takes this opportunity to wish all, and particularly those who have given him their patronage

A Merry X'mas and a Happy New Year.

—o—

P.S.—Something new in Spring Mattresses just arrived.

...MILLINERY...

In the latest and most fashionable designs ~

AT MRS. MCKENZIES', SHAWVILLE.

—o—

Ladies are invited to inspect her stock of

HATS, RIBBONS, SILKS, FEATHERS, FLOWERS, ETC.,

In which they will find the assortment varied and quality first-class,

—o—

Prices below the range of successful competition.

THE BIG SLAUGHTER

- - - OF GOODS - - -

STILL CONTINUES AT H. HOBBS', SHAWVILLE.

MITTS, MOCCASINS, FEETWEAR (of all kinds) Being disposed of at prices that were never before approached.

—o—

Clothing, Men's & Boy's Suits, Fur & Cloth Overcoats, Pants, Shirts and Underwear, down at the lowest notch.

—o—

Harness! Harness!

A Special Branch devoted to this business. Everything in connection with fitting out a horse in first class style supplied on short notice.

H. HOBBS, - - SHAWVILLE.

THE SILVER STREAM.

AN IDYL OF THE WYE.

CHAPTER II.

Some men are naturally homely; others more prone to a wandering life, and Colonel Scobell was one of the latter. He had a great predilection for 'camping out,' to use his own term, which in his case invariably meant taking a cosy country-house for the summer months and immediately asking all of his acquaintances to fill it. As the Colonel's good-nature was only exceeded by his thoughtlessness, and that is saying a great deal, complications and confusions were by no means a rarity. But blessed with a good wife who understood his little weaknesses, these contretemps usually ended happily.

Pencraig was a beautiful old house, of semi-Elizabethan architecture, with plenty of large airy apartments, and an unknown quantity of bedrooms. As the three voyagers stood upon the terrace, they caught a glimpse of light draperies, and heard the ripple of girlish laughter from a shady tennis lawn. The Colonel led the way into a cool dim drawing-room, where they found Mrs. Scobell deep in the delightful chronicles of Little Lord Fauntleroy.

'I have brought you some more visitors, Belle,' cried the Colonel. 'A most fortunate thing I was down on the Rock Cottage streams as they went by. Fancy not knowing we were in the neighborhood!'

Mrs. Scobell, a rosy plump little lady, who had been a beauty in her time, before a sturdy harumscarum family had come to be joint plague and joy of her life, shook hands heartily. And she was not the least less pleased to see her visitors, despite the fact that she hadn't the smallest idea how they were going to be accommodated.

'Thank goodness it is no worse,' she said. 'Oh, of course I don't mean that, you know, only the Colonel is so inconsiderate. It is only last week that he went off fishing below Ross and brought back no fewer than five with him, not one of whom he had seen before. Of course, it seems very inhospitable, but I had to put two in the billiard-room.'

'That Scotch fellow could tie a fly, though,' the Colonel observed reflectively. 'He had a way of dressing "hackles" I never saw before.'

'And that covers a multitude of sins,' said Denton, with a laugh.—'But you can make yourself easy about that, Mrs. Scobell. I need not ask if you have a houseful. Any one here we know?'

'I expect so. There is Miss Rashleigh and her brother; the Moffat girls—five of them; and in fact several others. We are very short of gentlemen.'

'Oh, come now,' the Colonel remonstrated. 'There are young Rashleigh and myself, with our three friends here, to say nothing of Du Maurier.'

Denton shot a significant glance at Bertie, who looked in his turn towards Decie. Beyond a quick flush of colour in his cheeks and a mechanical clenching of the right hand, he betrayed no sign. It was a relief to the awkward silence when the luncheon bell rang.

'We are in luck,' said Denton grimly, when the trio were changing in the privacy of their apartment—a large room with three beds set apart for bachelors and such erratic visitors. 'Rashleigh and Du Maurier! The Colonel isn't a gambling man, Phil, I apprehend?'

'About the last man in the world to amuse himself that way.—You are wondering what brings Du Maurier down here. No good, you may be certain.'

In the dining-room the ample table was laid for eighteen, though that unconventional, but none the less cosy meal, luncheon, as interpreted in a country house, was apparently anything but well patronised. The Colonel liked to see his young friends enjoying themselves, and so long as dinner was not delayed, they could drop in or out from luncheon as the spirit moved them. A group of merry maidens, clad in flannel tennis costumes and striped jackets, and carrying the warmth and excitement of the fascinating game in their flushed faces, stood chattering before the cool fern-decked fireplace as Denton with his gallant crew entered.

'My prayer has been answered,' cried the tallest of the group, a dark vivacious-looking girl, rejoicing in the name of Gwendolyn Moffat. 'I have prayed for some boating men, and they have come.—Mr. Trevor, I have been here more than a fortnight and never on the river once. And till I came here I was getting on splendidly with my sculling.'

'Lets have a look at your knuckles,' said Bertie; 'that will soon show.'

Miss Gwen held out a long white hand pure and stainless as marble. But the light blue 'four,' not being gifted with a sculptor's admiration of the beautiful, eyed the slim fingers critically and from a purely athletic point of view.

'Oh, we'll soon alter that,' he said cheerfully. 'Don't you remember what a state they were in last Easter after a fortnight's coaching? Come with me after luncheon. We've got the old gig and a famous pair of sculls.'

Denton, cynic as he was, found himself in the toils of a sister siren ambitious of aquatic honours, and in a few moments was making arrangements for forming an amateur 'pair,' under the watchful eye of himself and Bertie Trevor, with all the eagerness of a schoolboy. So busily engaged were they, that no notice was taken of the advent of a new-comer, another girl in tennis costume. But Phil saw, and turned a little paler as his eyes encountered hers. She came towards the gay group almost reluctantly. Decie bowed low, to hide the flush of colour that would rise to his cheek. As she turned away, standing by one of the open windows, he crossed over to her.

Her fair sweet face was hidden from him, but she seemed to feel his presence. 'why did you come?' she asked, still gazing fixedly at the landscape.

'I could not help myself.—No; do not misunderstand me. I am not paying you an idle compliment. The simple truth is that I did not know you were here. I will keep out of your sight as much as possible.'

Beatrice Rashleigh made no reply for a moment; her face was very white and set, had he but seen it; but Phil was not looking in her direction, for the simple reason that he was afraid to do so. 'There is room enough here for both of us,' she said. 'Still, it would be ridiculous to attract attention. Outwardly at least we can be friends. I hope I have made my meaning plain enough?' The words were very cold though Decie could not guess what a violent effort they cost the speaker. His mind was too full of bitterness and despair to comprehend the feelings of another.

'Perfectly plain,' he replied. 'You may rest assured that I shall not trouble you with my company. Still, we had better have a complete arrangement. If you can spare me a few moments presently, I shall be grateful.'

'It shall be as you wish; but only this once, understand.'

Miss Rashleigh quitted her position and took a seat at the table. There was a vacant chair by her side, into which a late comer presently glided. He was a young-old man, to coin an expression— young in air and manner, and in the lower part of his face, which was ornamented by an elaborately waxed moustache; though his narrow receding forehead was lined and wrinkled, and his densely black hair was growing somewhat thin—the only sign by which said Denton, Horace Du Maurier showed his fast life and dissipated habits.

Decie experienced an inward spasm of relief, curiously mingled with pain, as Beatrice rose from her seat and disappeared. He did not, however, view with corresponding equanimity the speedy exit of the fascinating Horace, or the little smile of meaning telegraphed from face to face with that instinctive freemasonry, the secret of which is known only to the gentler sex.

'I don't like that man,' Edith Moffat murmured, for Phil's ear alone. She was the youngest of the family, only just out, and an old friend and favorite of Decie's. 'What can Beatrice be thinking about?'

'Oh, there is something between them, is there?' asked Phil coolly. They were quite alone by this time. Down the winding path towards the river, Denton and Trevor were just disappearing from view, accompanied by the fair crew, for a long lazy afternoon on the water. 'How long has it been going on?'

'Before we came here—when we were in town, I imagine. I can't think what has come to Beatrice. And I am certain Mr. Du Maurier is not a gentleman. However, it has nothing to do with me—it is some one else's business.—When are you going to teach me that back-handed cut?'

Phil gave his solemn promise to lose no time in imparting the dark secret; and content with this assurance, and, sooth to say, finding her companion somewhat dull, Miss Edith departed.

It was half an hour later when, in crossing the terrace, he came full upon the versatile Frenchman, smoking a scented cigarette, and attired in a superb knickerbocker suit and velvet gaiters, reaching almost to the knee. Had he been a Cockney snob instead of a Gallic cad, thought Phil bitterly, he would have found scant welcome at Pencraig.

'I am going to show Miss Rashleigh some of the neighbouring beauties,' he explained airily. 'It is a pleasure to point out to her the beautiful—she has the soul.'

'She has a nice little fortune of her own, too,' said Phil dryly.

Du Maurier shot a suspicious glance at the speaker out of his glittering eyes—a glance Decie returned with a smile of contempt. The Frenchman flipped the ashes from his cigarette languidly. 'Ah, you English take an interest in these sordid, these prosaic details. We on the other hand, ignore them. When we love, we love madly.'

'Yes—to command. A little money and a little love—an admirable mixture, which is a credit to your disinterested motives.'

'You speak in enigmas, mon ami,' Du Maurier returned coldly. 'And I like not your tone. In all politeness, I offer you a chance of explanation.'

Decie, though by no means phlegmatic in temperament, held his rival in such profound contempt that all anger was swallowed up in the prevailing emotion. As the Frenchman's valiant blood rose, so much the cooler did Phil become.

'Now, all this histrionic business is very taking, no doubt, with people who don't happen to know you. I do. And, without egotism on my part, you will gain nothing by a quarrel—from a physical point, that is. You have made up your mind that you love Miss Rashleigh—for her money. I won't have it.'

'He will not have it!' returned the Frenchman, addressing a gorgeous peacock sailing by in friendly rivalry. 'This dogmatic gentleman will not have it. Horace, mon cher, you will please take the back seat.'

'You will have to accept my terms all the same.'

'Ah! I shall have to accept your terms! And wherefore, M'sieu?'

'Because, unless you cease this—this impertinence, you will be under the painful necessity of depriving yourself of the pleasure of Colonel Scabell's hospitality.'

The immaculate Horace came within measurable distance of losing his studied calm altogether. Though a torrent of passion boiled in his veins, there was nothing to indicate a consuming rage beyond a pink spot burning upon his high cheekbones. But with the instinct of a true adventurer, he scented danger; and, like the hunter, braced his nerves for the fray.

'You take a high hand, my friend,' he lightly replied. 'Ma foi, you English have a strange way of doing things. I thank you for warning me. But as your proverb says, "At that game, two can play." And if I go to the excellent Colonel and say, "You have a thief in the house!"'

Phil laughed aloud, so loud, that Miss Edith, waiting upon the tennis lawn for the initiation into the mystery of the 'cut,' wondered what excellent joke the pair had discovered.

'You would obtain Miss Rashleigh's permission first. Pah! you are a shallower rogue than I took you for. I am certain you could know nothing of that unless you had a hand in it. Besides, Colonel Scobell would be much more likely to throw you out of the window than believe such a tale. Why can't you take a hint?'

'And if I refuse this peremptory request?'

'Then I must speak more plainly. I want no scandal here, the less that your name has become connected with Miss Rashleigh's. I am not speaking without book, understand. I am going to tax your excellent memory, which I have so often and fortunately seen displayed at games of skill—and chance.'

During this speech, the Frenchman had shifted his ground uneasily. The cool measured scorn in Phil's voice alarmed him more than any outburst of violence could have done, there was such a ring of assured certainty behind every word. He had betrayed himself once, a faux pas he had no intention of repeating.

'I will call your mind back to a year ago, when you did the university the honor of enrolling yourself as a member. There was a certain billiard-room in the High Street kept by a rascally Greek, and officiated over by an equally rascally marker, a Frenchman like yourself—in fact, your brother.' Phil uttered these words so quickly and simply, that Du Maurier for a moment failed to comprehend their import. His face was very white and set; he would have spoken, had not Decie waved him aside.

'Yes; I see you remember. You will also recollect young Selby of Trinity. As a source of income he was invaluable to you, I understand. It was one night in the May term I allude to, that, after making him extremely tipsy, you won from him something like fifteen hundred at billiards. He tells me he has no recollection of the event; but you say he gave you bills to that amount, which he does not dispute, and that they were left with you to discount. As Selby was a rich minor at the time, you had no difficulty in passing them. But, like most other knaves, you overreached yourself. A bill was presented by you the other day, and discounted. Selby, somewhat dubious about the signature, handed it to me. It was dated 5th March 1886, which was apparently correct. But upon reading the red stamp in the corner, I found the singular figures 18-1-87. To put it plainly, the thing is a forgery, for the bill stamp is younger than the bill. I need not explain further to a man of your sagacity that this is why I do not consider you a fit companion to cicerone Miss Rashleigh or any other lady round the neighborhood.'

Du Maurier moistened his dry lips and tried to swallow the choking lump that would rise into his throat. His face presented a singular appearance, like a dead white coal touched with low gleaming points of flame. All his savoir faire, his easy assurance, had disappeared: he looked what he was, a pitiful swindler face to face with his accuser.

'You will not say anything of this?' he gasped.

'As my friend Selby does not wish to be written down an ass, I shall say nothing. I owe you no malice. Only one stipulation I certainly make, and that is—you leave Pencraig by the first convenient train to-morrow.'

'I am in your hands,' the discomfited Horace replied. 'I must do as you ask. Only, my friend, if you ever come across me again, look to yourself.'

To this characteristic gasconade, Phil deigned no reply beyond a look of supreme disdain. He was perfectly satisfied with himself, and the way he had conducted the somewhat trying interview; for, say what you will, it is no pleasant matter to accuse any one of a mean and contemptible action, to say nothing of a crime.

The afternoon dragged on somewhat slowly till dinner-time arrived. It was not a full-dress affair, though most of the ladies were resplendent in shimmering draperies and shining arms. There was no lack of conversation, with the exception of Decie and his late antagonist, who was strangely silent—the latter, as Phil did not fail to notice, paying more attention to the champagne than thirst or the dictates of good breeding ordains.

'That class of fellow never can resist champagne,' said Bertie sotto voce, as he called Phil's attention to the Frenchman's flushed cheeks and gleaming eyes. But Phil did not heed. He was listening with all his ears to a song floating out from the drawing-room, a song he well remembered, the refrain of which rang in his heart like a sharp pain. As he turned in the direction of the salon, he encountered Beatrice Rashleigh walking towards the garden. With the courage of despair, he turned and took his place by her side. They promenaded some distance in silence. A soft moon rode high in the blue arch, shining upon the swift flowing river and on the painful pallor of the girl's face.

'You had better say all you nave to say,' she said. 'I did not seek this interview.'

'I think it is my right,' said Phil gently. 'It is more than a year ago since we parted with a tacit understanding. I loved you then—I always shall. Unless you had a little affection for me then, you must be the most selfish coquette that ever took delight in breaking a man's heart.'

'You do me scant justice, Mr. Decie. My friends do not find me so.' Beatrice stooped over a rose-tree, breaking off a fragrant golden bud, and carried it to her face. It was not a pleasant or soothing gesture, but her hands trembled so that she felt forced to give them some occupation. But all this was lost upon Phil, who read in it a callous coldness.

'I want you to tell me why you behaved so to me—indeed, I will know. There is something more in your manner than indifference—there is dislike, contempt. What have I done to merit this?'

'What have you done!' Beatrice cried passionately. 'You have bitterly deceived me. I liked and trusted you—nay, more, if you will hear the truth, I loved you until that day—you, you know of. Oh, Phil, Phil, why did you not come to me if you were in trouble or distress, and tell me everything! Do you think that I should have thought the less of you because such things do not come within the unwritten laws of society? I would not have minded; I would have helped you.'

'I daresay you would,' Phil returned forlornly, 'only I had no occasion to ask for your help. I understand what you mean. How can I help it? You think I—I stole your diamond bracelet!'

'How otherwise?' retorted Beatrice. She had recovered from her momentary fit of emotion, and looked him in the face with hard scornful eyes. 'You always made me your confidante—even that silly escapade of yours when you had to pawn your watch, I heard of from you. I have a good memory for trifles. Do you remember the assumed name you used on that occasion?'

'I am not so used to the inside of those places that I am likely to forget,' said Phil bitterly. 'To be correct, it was Philip Reid.'

Beatrice answered nothing, but taking from the bosom of her dress a square yellow ticket, handed it to her companion. It bore the name and address of a well-known Cambridge jeweller, and ran to the effect that a certain diamond bracelet with ruby medallion had been deposited with the person therein named, to secure the repayment of a loan of thirty pounds advanced to Philip Reid.

Phil gazed at the shabby little pasteboard like a man in a dream. The idea of his being guilty of such an act struck him dumb with amazement. 'Beatrice,' he said solemnly, as soon as he found voice to speak, 'on my word of honor, I know nothing of this. Still, the proof is strong—undeniably strong. Will you try and trust me once more?'

'What is it you want me to do?'

'Leave this in my hands for a little while. Will you?'

She turned away from him with a choking sob. All the harshness and coldness had melted from her heart; she was for the moment a gentle loving woman. 'Anything to clear this wretched mystery. If you can restore my broken faith, it will be the happiest day I have known for eighteen months.' Without another word she turned away, leaving Phil to gaze after her in rapt astonishment.

(To be Continued.)

PREPARED FOR A SIEGE.

France is Ready to Prevent Repetition of Events of 1870-71.

Should the fortunes of war ever again expose the City of Paris to the hardship of a siege, the besieger would find the reduction of the French capital to be a far more difficult undertaking than did the German armies in the winter of 1870-71.

Thus, for example, 40,000 rations of preserved vegetables can be placed in a cubic space measuring only 40 inches each way, and millions of these rations of preserved meats are constantly kept ready for the eventful necessity of the military provisioning of Paris.

An enormous stock of fleur and biscuits is always maintained by the war department while the introduction of compressed fodder and the silo system have facilitated the storage of sufficient food for the horses required by the cavalry, as well as by the omnibus and street railway companies.

One of the gravest causes of distress during the last siege of Paris was the scarcity and poor quality of milk. Such quantities of this indispensable article as could be procured were worth their weight in gold, and the mortality among infants resulting from their deprivation of this necessary food reached a frightful rate.

Twenty years ago the art of preserving meat by means of cold storage was in its infancy, but the French government has fully availed itself of every improvement that has been made in this direction, and at the first sign of impending danger the authorities would be prepared to store hundreds of thousands of carcasses for beef and mutton. The military magazines are always kept filled, but at the approach of war the numerous warehouses and buildings which have been set apart for the purpose and prepared for the storage of provisions would be immediately brought into requisition.

By means of the Fixary process dressed beef and other meats can be kept sweet and fresh for many months, and by new chemical methods the storage rooms can be kept cool without the use of ice. In its careful preparation for the dire emergency of hostile attack the French government seems to have overlooked nothing; even coal, wood, petroleum, chemicals and a thousand other things have been provided in ample quantities.

It seems almost impossible to believe that any future siege of Paris could be prolonged until the war department should have exhausted its fabulous accumulations of provisions, which are constantly maintained at their proper levels by renewals of stock as fast as it is used up.

Amputation Not in Favor.

Dr. A. Pearce Gould, in his oration the other day before the Medical Society of London, alluded to the fact that amputation has become much less frequent in surgical practice. At best it is a confession of failure. "We have to admit that at times it is an inevitable step, and may be a great boon to the patient, saving his life or health or freeing him from the incumbrance of a painful and useless member; but, all the same, it is a therapeutic tragedy, an irreparable disaster. Now, not so long ago, surgeons took a special interest, even a pride, in their cases of amputation. To-day, I venture to say, there are no operations in surgery that excite less enthusiasm than amputations, none of which are felt to be more opposed to the whole spirit of surgical art; and a surgeon rarely approaches one without not only a certain misgiving, but a painful sense of disappointment, if not of failure. The readiness with which he resorts to amputation is recognized to be a rough working test of a surgeon's unfitness to practice his art."

What to Forget.

If you would increase your happiness and prolong your life, forget your neighbor's faults. Forget all the slander you have ever heard. Forget the temptation. Forget the faultfinding, and give a little thought to the cause which provoked it. Forget the peculiarities of your friends, and only remember the good points which make you fond of them. Forget all personal quarrels or histories you may have heard by accident, and which, if repeated, would seem a thousand times worse than they are. Blot out as far as possible all the disagreeables of life; they will come, but will only grow larger when you remember them, and the constant thought of the acts of meanness, or worse still, malice, will only tend to make you more familiar with them. Obliterate everything disagreeable from yesterday, start out with a clean sheet to-day, and write upon it for sweet memory's sake only those things which are pure and lovely.

General Suarez Valdez has telegraphed to Captain-General Martinez de Campos, complimenting Lieut. Winston Churchill, son of the late Lord Randolph Churchill, and Lieut. Spencer, both of the British army, for distinguished bravery during a recent engagement in Cuba.

SOME ODD HAPPENINGS.

QUEER THINGS THAT HAVE RECENTLY OCCURRED.

Railroad Tickets for Dogs—Cotton Mills in China—A Mecca for Consumptives—Blind People and Smoking—Superstition in Italy—The Dog in the German Army, etc., etc.

In Germany the railroads issue tickets for passengers, and likewise tickets for dogs. It happened lately, at an important station, that the supply of passenger tickets unexpectedly became exhausted, and the bipeds had to content themselves with dog tickets, suitably amended.

"Madame Sans-Gene" was played 400 times at the Vaudeville Theatre, Paris. The total receipts were $440,000.

Mlle. Dumas, an old maid, who lately died at Paris, has bequeathed 1,000 francs to the policeman patrolling the district in which she resided.

Helden, Holland, has 4,000 inhabitants and 107 saloons. It's in the district of Limburg, and that may account for the number of the saloons.

Flying-machine inventors and kindred soaring spirits will be pleased to learn that at Milano a "Society for the Assistance of Poor Inventors," is about to extend its blessings.

Within a short time six companies of English capitalists have been formed for the establishment of cotton mills in China, which means a corresponding loss to labor in England, of course.

Probably because it found the waters of the Atlantic getting too cold, the sea serpent emigrated to that part of the Mediterranean which is called the Archipel. When seen there it appeared to be 300 feet long, more or less, and raised its head ten feet, more or less, above the waters.

The Orange Free State, in South Africa, situated 5,000 feet above the level of the sea, enjoys absolute immunity from tuberculosis, and since this fact is becoming better known in Europe and America the Boers' paradise will before many years, be a more than Mecca for the countless host of consumptives.

Hungary has rediscovered a valuable advertising medium. The Royal Hungarian Railroad issues about 35,000,000 tickets annually, and now proposes to permit business advertisements on the backs of these useful little pasteboards, at a big profit to the road.

The Neue Blatt calls attention to the fact that a blind man is rarely a smoker. A part of the pleasure derived from smoking seems to be dependent on the smoker's ability to see the smoke; many smokers are agreed that they cannot taste the smoke unless they see it also.

Wages are abominably low in Italy, where the padrone comes from. For instance, dressmakers' errand girls are paid two cents a day, while sewing girls receive from five to twenty cents per diem, and the poor things work fourteen hours a day.

France levies a heavy tax on imports of tobacco and cigars, and this makes smuggling very tempting. Lately a wagon loaded with heavy timber happened to excite the suspicion of a Custom-House officer at Attargette. He found that the timbers were hollow and filled with choice tobacco, valued at over 10,000 francs. The driver made a jump across the line and thus escaped arrest, but he had to leave his dear sticks behind to lose them forever.

Superstition, and no end, in Italy. Two years ago L. Canestrary, living near Sinigaglia, fell very sick, and consulted a witch doctor. The latter told him that he was bewitched by a Mme. Caprini and her fifteen-ear-old daughter, and that to get well he must put them out of the way. His health not improving, Canestrary finally, a week or two ago, shot and killed the two women just as they came out of church.

And so, after all the reports to the contrary, the Queen of Madagascar does not chew tobacco. But truly, her sisters and her cousins and her aunts chew the weed most arduously, even when dressed in the height of Paris fashion they surround their sovereign in church, where numerous natty spittoons are scattered everywhere for the accommodation of these fin-de-Madagascar belles.

If its figures are correct, a German periodical seems to be right when it says that Venezuela is a queer country. For instance: According to the last census, Venezuela had a population of 2,323,527; of the natives, 1,043,189 were born in lawful wedlock, and 1,186,956 out of it; of the adults, 356,876 could not write and 387,397 could not read.

Not long ago a young saleswoman was arrested at Stuttgart, Germany, on a charge of theft from her employer. At her trial she proved that in payment of arduous services, she received six marks ($1.50) a month and her board. The magistrate censured the employer as the more guilty of the two—declared him morally responsible for the theft—and then inflicted a merely nominal punishment on the unfortunate maid.

Princess Li, the wife of Viceroy Li-Hung-Tschang, is fifty years old, but looks to be only thirty. Her feet have been tortured to such smallness that she cannot walk, but has to be carried about in a chair—a magnificent one, of course—yet she owns 1,000 pairs of shoes. Her husband's wealth enables her to have nearly 1,000 silk dresses, and she can select from 500 furs in winter time.

The dog is regularly installed in the ambulance service of the German Army. He is trained to discover wounded soldiers on and near the battle-field in places where otherwise they might be overlooked. Lately the effciency of the intelligent animal in this new sphere was tested at Neuwied. One of the dogs succeded in discovering within half an hour eight soldiers who had hidden themselves in ditches. In each case the animal returned to his trainer and conducted him straight to the "wounded" man in the ditch. At night the ambulance dog carries a small electric lamp, so that his master may not lose sight of him.

HEALTH.

Digestibility of Fats.

The human system cannot long remain in a condition of health without the inclusion of fats in the dietary. On the other had, too much fat quickly proves injurious, and deranges the digestive organs.

Persons of weak digestion, as well as invalids and children, have as a rule, a distaste for fats, with the exception of a few of the more digestible, such as butter and cream.

Cod liver oil is among the most easily digestible of fats, and on account of its high nutritive quality is one of the most valuable, especially to weak, irritable children who are inclined to nervousness, skin disorders, or to winter or chronic coughs.

Pains should be taken to make cod liver oil assimilable where it seems at first to disagree with the stomach. A few drops only may be given in the beginning, and the quantity increased slowly, when after a few weeks it will often be found to be readily digested. This improvement is probably due to the increased vitality generated by the oil, as well as to the toleration acquired for it.

Large quantities of fat taken with food cause indigestion, the fat forming a thin film about the particles of food. In some instances, nevertheless, fat aids digestion. Thus the addition of butter or cream to a roasted potato renders less liable to form into large lumps in the stomach.

Most persons have noticed that fats in a melted state are more indigestible than when cold. This is especially true of mutton and pork. Such fats are much more digestible when thoroughly mixed with starchy food. Thus children who almost always dislike fat will usually enjoy suet pudding, which, if light and well cooked, is nourishing and wholesome.

Fat is practically unchanged in the stomach, but is digested farther along in the digestive tract.

The fat of roast beef is especially nourishing; that of pork is at its best when sliced thin and thoroughly cooked, as in the form of bacon, which may usually be taken and enjoyed even by a delicate stomach.

Fats furnish energy for muscular activity, and for the heating of the body. They are stored to some extent in the tissues, where they serve as a protection to the body and also as so much fuel to be used for bodily energy.

Harmfulness of Cough Mixtures.

Speaking of cough mixtures the editor of the Medical Journal has this to say: "The great harm these products produce is almost unlimited, and should be regarded as a relic of ancient and unscientific methods of practice. Cough mixtures, as a general rule, do more harm than good, and their reckless and indiscriminate use should be carefully considered by physicians. A patient comes to you with a cough. The first thing you do is to give him a cough mixture, and nine times out of ten the principal ingredient is opium. 'Tis true opium may lessen the tendency to cough, but it does a great damage by arresting the normal secretions, and the system becomes affected by the poisons from the kidneys, the skin, stomach, intestines, the pulmonary structures, and the mucous membrane lining of the upper air passages. You might as well take a brush and varnish your patient all over as to fill him up with cough mixtures. Death is almost as certain from one as from the other, and yet they recover often in spite of the cough mixture. Not only do these mixtures arrest every secretion in the body, but they also show their deteriorating and degrading effect through the stomach. They contain nauseants which tend to disorder and derange digestion.

Ice Cream as a Remedy.

Those persons, and their number is legion, whose fondness for this summer dessert is such that they are designated ice-cream fiends, will be glad to know that the value of ice-cream as a remedy for certain intestinal troubles is being advanced. Some, indeed most, physicians permit it through typhoid fever, always insisting it shall be of the purest make. To the story recently going the rounds in print, of the entire cure of a case of ulcer of the stomach by the sole and persistent use of ice cream, may be added that of a woman. She suffered from a serious affection of the eyes, directly traceable to digestible disturbances, and her physician finally put her upon ice-cream as a sole diet. For eleven months she literally lived upon ice-cream with the result to affect a complete and apparently permanent cure. The theory is that the cream furnishes ample nourishment, while the diseased intestines, chilled by the low temperature of the food, are prevented from getting up inflammation during the process of digestion carried on by the healthy parts.

One of the most famous log chutes in the west, at La Grande, On., is to be cut up for cordwood, all the timber immediately tributary to it having been cut away. The chute is one and a half miles long from top to bottom, and dur- its period of use more than 3,400,000 feet of logs have been coasted through it down the mountain side.

Constipation causes more than half the ills of women. Karl's Clover Root Tea is a pleasant cure for Constipation.

It cost four times as much to govern American cities as is spent for the same purpose in Great Britain.

I was nervous, tired, irritable and cross. Karl's Clover Root Tea has made me well and happy.
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Candid Friend—I say, Chatterton, you ought to marry an intellectual woman.

Chatterton (much pleased)—Do you think so? Why?

Candid Friend—So that your children will have some brains.

The best cough cure is Shiloh's Cure. A neglected cough is dangerous. Stop it at once with Shiloh's Cure.

A GRATEFUL LETTER.

A Prince Edward Island Lady Speaks for the Benefit of Her Sex.

Had No Appetite, was Pale and Easily Exhausted—Subject to Severe Spells of Dizziness, and Other Distressing Symptoms.

Tignish, P.E.I., May 30th, 1895.

To the Editor of L'Impartial:

Dear Sir,—I see by your paper the names of many who have been benefited by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I feel that I ought to let my case be known as I am sure that many women might be benefited as I have been. For a number of years I have been almost an invalid. I did not know the nature of my malady. I had a tired feeling, being exhausted at the least exertion. I had no appetite and was very pale. I sometimes felt like lying down never to rise. A dizziness would sometimes take me causing me to drop where I would be. During these spells of dizzi-



A Dizziness Would Overtake Me.

ness I had a roaring sound in my head. I took medical treatment but found no relief. My husband and father both drew my attention to the many articles which appeared from time to time in your paper concerning the cures wrought by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. At first I had no faith in them, in fact I had lost faith in all medicines and was resigned to my lot, thinking that my days were numbered in this world. Finally, however, I consented to try the Pink Pills. I had not taken them long before I felt an improvement and hope before I felt an improvement and hope revived. I ordered more and continued taking the pills for three months and I must say that to-day I am as well and strong as ever and the many ailments which I had are completely cured. I attribute my complete recovery to the Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and hope by telling you this that others may be benefited by them.

Mrs. William Perry.

After reading the above letter we sent a reporter to interview Mrs. Perry and she repeated what she had already stated in her letter. Her husband, William Perry, and her father, Mr. J. H. Lander, J.P., and fishery warden, corroborated her statements.—Ed. L'Impartial.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People make pure, rich blood, restore shattered nerves and drive out disease. They cure when other medicines fail and are beyond all question the greatest life-saving medicine ever discovered. Sold by all dealers, but only in boxes the wrapper around which bears the full trade mark "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People." Pills offered in loose form, by the hundred or ounce, are imitations and should be avoided, as they are worthless and perhaps dangerous.

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GREAT risks do not always come most closely with great calamities. Hairbreadth escapes and miraculous freedom from disaster are not uncommon. It is in the common ways of life that serious consequences most often follow. Men and women will battle with some of the worst forms of disease, and come out conquerors. But the outcome of some slight indiscretion will lead to an undermining of the system, and there will follow general debility and break-up.

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THE "MONEY-MAKER" KNITTING MACHINE
ONLY $10
ASK YOUR SEWING MACHINE AGENT FOR IT, OR SEND A 3 CENT STAMP FOR PARTICULARS, PRICE LIST, SAMPLES, COTTON YARN, &c.
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Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away!

NO-TO-BAC

makes the nerves strong, and brings back the feelings of youth to the prematurely old man. It restores lost vigor. You may gain ten pounds in ten days.

GUARANTEED TOBACCO HABIT CURE.

Go buy and try a box to-day. It costs only $1. Your own druggist will guarantee a cure or money refunded. Booklet, written guarantee of cure and sample free. Address nearest office.

THE STERLING REMEDY CO.,
CHICAGO. MONTREAL, CAN. NEW YORK.

CASCARETS candy cathartic cure constipation. Purely vegetable, smooth and easy, sold by druggists everywhere, guaranteed to cure. Only 10c.

The Equity.

SHAWVILLE, DEC. 19, 1895.

CHRISTMAS!

Before another issue of this journal will have reached the homes of its patrons, the anniversary of that Great Event, upon which has been based the abiding faith of all Christendom, will have come and gone, with its manifold blessings, its joyous reunions, its sweet memories, and alas! to some, its gloomy disappointments and woes! The Christmas bells will ring out the glad notes, heralding the message of love, peace and good will to all. To some how gladsome will be their welcome tones! Would that in every heart they touched a reverberating chord of joy! But such would not be in keeping with the plan of terrestrial destiny. Here dwells the evil genus of Discord; perfect harmony belongs only to that higher sphere where all is beauty and loveliness—and where peace and joy are linked with the heaven born attribute of love.

Fulfilling the mission, then, which in the allwise providence of the Omnipotent, mankind has been destined to fulfill, it becomes our duty to submit in a spirit of thankfulness to the inevitable. At this particular season, be our way in life brightened by the sunbeams of happiness, or darkened by the clouds of sorrow, let us be permeated with a feeling of good fellowship to all. Animated by this spirit, we therefore, embrace the opportunity to extend to one and all a hearty Christmas greeting.

OUR ADVERTISING PATRONS.

By referring to our advertising columns this week it will be seen that the extra space which we have had at our disposal has been fully taken advantage of by the merchants and tradespeople of Shawville, whose experience in the past has convinced them beyond the semblance of a doubt, that printer's ink is an indispensable auxiliary to the building up of a real, live paying business.

It will pay our readers to make a careful perusal of the many and varied announcements which this issue contains. It is not our business to draw attention to or boom up any one in porticular,—that is the privilege of the advertiser, who, we take it, appeals to an unbiased public, in terms that are best calculated to attain the object aimed at. But some decided advantage may be gained by weighing carefully what each advertiser, in his or her particular line, have to communicate. If you have large or even small purchases in contemplation, and possess the qualifications of a shrewd buyer, this advice will not be lost upon you; in fact, it is scarcely necessary to tender it; but, if on the other hand, you are indifferent, as to whether you save a dollar or not, there is no use of our stopping to discuss the point further.

Monday's Ottawa Journal reports as follows:

Lt. Col. E. Prior, M. P., Victoria, B. C., has been offered and it is understood has also accepted, the position of controller of inland revenue, which will become vacant by the promotion of Mr. Wood to the customs department.

Lt. Col. Prior is a native of Yorkshire, England, and was educated at Leeds Grammar school. He is 42 years of age, and is a hardware merchant in Victoria. He sat in the legislative assembly of British Columba from 1886 to 1888, when he was elected by acclamation to take the place of Mr. Shakespeare in the Dominion House, the latter becoming postmaster of Victoria. He has been in the Dominion parliament since.

The By-Elections.

The by elections for the House of Commons, will take place as follows:—

Nominations in Cardwell, December 17th; elections, December 24th.

Nominations in Montreal Centre, Dec. 27; elections Jan. 3rd.

Nominations in Jacques Cartier, Dec. 23rd; elections Dec. 30th.

There are still two constituencies, West Huron and Charlevoix, for which no writs have been issued.

Church Notice.

4th Sunday in Advent; 22nd Dec., 1895.

Parish of Portage du Fort:

10.30 a. m. Morning Service with administration of Holy Communion, at S. John's Church, Clarke's.

3. p. m. Service at S. James', Bryson.

7 p. m. Evening Prayers. Sermon at S. George's, P. D. Fort.

Christmas eve., (Wed., Dec. 24th,) S. George's, P. D. Fort, a prepartory evening service, 7.30 p. m.

Christmas day, S. George's P. D. Fort:

10.30. Morning Prayer and Holy Com.

S. John's Church, Clarkes. Short Service at 3 p.m. Children especially envited.

S. James', Bryson. Christmas Service 7 p. m.

H. PLAISTED, Curate.

HOSIERY in all sizes made expressly for such weather, as we are now having at G. Fred Hodgins'.

Ten characters constitute "Among the Breakers," embracing comedy, tragedy, journalism and love. Thursday eve., Dec. 26th, Walsh's Hall.

Patron's New Deal.

THEY WILL TAKE IN ALL CLASSES AND PROFESSIONS.

Toronto, Dec. 13.—The grand board of the Patrons of Industry to-day passed a resolution as follows: "That the Patron constitution be so amended as to admit all classes and professions who believe in the necessity for the existence of an independent party in the country to save the Dominion from the fate which hangs over it, of having its life crushed out between the upper and nether millstones of machine partyism, and to abolish all pass words, signs and pledges beyond the acceptance of our platform and principles as being more fully in the interest of the people than are the principles and platform ot any other existing party."

This important resolution will have to be submitted to the grand association before it goes into effect, but no doubt this will be mainly a formal matter.

NOTICE
TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN.

ALL PARTIES having claims against the Estate of the late Nathaniel Brownlee of Clarendon are requested to file the same with me on or before the Tenth day of January, 1896. Claims not presented by that date will not be acknowledged.

All accounts or notes due the said estate are required also to be settled by the above date.

MRS. WIDOW BROWNLEE.
Yarm, Clarendon, Dec. 16, 1895.

LIVERY,

R. HOBBS, PROP.,
SHAWVILLE, - - QUE.

One of the best equipped Liveries in the District.

CHARGES MODERATE.

Many Thanks

To the people of Shawville and surrounding neighborhood for the patronage they have favored me with in the past year. I hope by continuing to give good satisfaction to merit a share in the future.

I can supply you with

Any Kind of Conveyance

You may require.

Having a first class carriage maker at work I am in a position to do

Repairing in either Wood or Iron.

IF YOUR HORSE IS SORE, give me a trial, and if no benefit is derived your money will be returned after a fair trial.

See the Horses how freely they step after being in my shop.

No breaking, no pounding, no interfering. They go free and easy. You can see how it is done if you call.

My patent Fool leveller will show you where and what is the matter with the nag.

Horse's Teeth Filed for Customets Free.

WORK DONE PROMPTLY

☞ Call next door to Pontiac House if you require anything done in my line after hours. Shop opposite Hobb's Harness Shop.

A. SMILEY,
Shawville.

P.S.—Washers, Ringers, Wheelbarrows, etc., etc.

A. J. JACKSON.

SHAWVILLE, QUE.

House & Sign Painter,
Gilder, Glazier, Decorator.

ALL ORDERS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

ESTIMATES FURNISHED.

FIRST CLASS WORKMANSHIP AND SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

ORDERS FROM ALL PARTS OF THE COUNTY PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

GEO. HODGINS, JR.

FAMILY GROCER
AND
PROVISION MERCHANT,
SHAWVILLE.

The subscribers extends the compliments of the Season to his numerous customers, and desires to add that the present holiday season finds him well prepared to fill their wants in all articles necessary for the Christmas Table.

Teas, Sugars, Raisins, Currants, Icings, Spices, Flavorings, Canned Goods, etc.

Biscuits and Cakes in good assortment.

Confections of all kinds.

Oranges, Lemons, eating and cooking Apples.

TOYS

For the little ones in great profusion.

☞ CASH PAID FOR HIDES AND PELTS.

... PALACE BAKERY ...

BREAD BREAD

Economy is wealth! Use Sayer's Bread. Superior to all others. Why pay more for Bread when you can get it delivered at your door for 9 cts, a loaf every day in the week.

I have also a good Stock of FLOUR on hand, to select from, at Ottawa prices.

All kinds of Bread manufactured from the best quality of flour.

Wishing all a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

Thanking all my customers for their past patronage. I solicit it for the future.

W. J. SAYER,
SHAWVILLE, QUE.

Silas Young's Shaving Parlour.

Not the place for ready made scrapes, but a good clean shave or a hair cut every day in the week, except Sunday.

Drop in and get rejuvenated before X'mas.

R. McCREDIE & SON,

SHAWVILLE, QUE.,
Builders and Contractors,
MANUFACTURERS OF

Sashes, Doors, Mouldings, Blinds, etc.



Planing and Turning Done.

Rough and Dressed lumber on Hand.

Orders by Mail Promptly Attended To.

WINTER GOODS
—FOR—
WINTER WEATHER.

Get a move on or the snow will find you denned up awaiting your neighbor's return for a strong enough set of harness to bring you to town. Take advantage of the good roads and the

Cheap Sale of

Harness Collars Whips Blankets Bridals Halters Sweatpads Bells

to adorn your Horses, and thereby make your best girl happy.

Remember the shabby turnout you had last Christmas and consider your appearance in a new one this Christmas, but do not stop at that, complete your consideration by buying new Harness from

B. W. YOUNG.

Shawville, Oct. 30, 1895.

SLEIGHS, CUTTERS

AND EVERYTHING IN THE LINE
—OF—
Winter Conveyances
supplied on the most reasonable terms by....

J. A. BECKETT,
SHAWVILLE.

Any style of Rig you require got up in good style.

None but best Material used.

Now is the time to order.

J. A. BECKETT.

Morrison's Factory

Is still running on time.

We are still running on time and endeavoring to serve the best interests of the public by turning out the most satisfactory work.

Lumber Planed & Matched

on the Shortest Notice.

BLACKSMITH WORK

AS USUAL IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.

Hiram Morrison,
SHAWVILLE, QUE.

RESUMED BUSINESS.

At the request of many of my numerous customers, I have decided to re-open shop again.

Having made a study of Horseshoeing, and with practical experience I am in a position to overcome any difficulties with unbalanced horses, such as over-reaching, interfering, speedy cut and knee-knocking. SORE FEET made easy and free.

ARTISTIC HORSE-SHOEING IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.

Horses Teeth examined and filed for 50 cents,

Blacksmithing

Neatly and cheaply done.

Customers requiring any work done, will find me at H. Morrison's Factory, opposite E. Holstein's. Don't forget the place.

Thanking all my old customers for past favors, I herewith solicit a continuance of this patronage.

JOHN LESTER

N.B.—Knitting Machines, Washers and Wringers on hand and sold cheap.

Shawville, Dec. 2, 1895.



PLANNING A NIGHT ATTACK.

LOU'S CLARIONET.

It was a Christmas eve service in the Second Westcock Church.

The church of Second Westcock was quaint and old-fashioned, like the village over which it presided. Its shingles were gray with the beating of many winters; its little square tower was surmounted by four spindling posts, like the legs of a table turned heavenward; its staring windows were adorned with curtains of yellow cotton; its uneven and desolate churchyard strewn with graves and snow-drifts, occupied a bleak hillside looking out across the bay to the lonely height of Shepody Mountain.

Down the long slope below the church straggled the village, half-lost in the snow, and whistled over by the winds of the Bay of Fundy.

Second Westcock was an outlying corner of the rector's expansive parish, and a Christmas eve service there was an event almost unparalleled. To give Second Westcock this service, the rector had forsaken his prosperous congregations at Westcock, Sackville and Dorchester, driving some eight or ten miles through the snows and solitude of the deep Dorchester woods.

And because the choir at Second Westcock was not remarkable even for willingness, much less for strength or skill, he had brought with him his fifteen-year-old niece, Lou Allison, to swell the Christmas praises with the notes of her clarionet.

The little church was lighted with oil lamps ranged along the white wall between the windows. The poor, bare chancel—a red-cloth covered kitchen table in a semicircle of paintless railing—was flanked by two towering pulpits of white pine. On either side the narrow, carpetless aisle were rows of unpainted benches.

On the left were gathered solemnly the men of the congregation, each looking straight ahead. On the right were the women, whispering and scanning each others' bonnets, till the appearance of the rector from the little vestry room by the door should bring silence and reverent attention.

In front of the women's row stood the melodeon, and the two benches behind it were occupied by the choir, the male members of which sat blushingly self-conscious, proud of their office, but deeply abashed at the necessity of sitting among the women.

There was no attempt at Christmas decoration, for Second Westcock had never been awakened to the delicious excitements of the church greening.

At last the rector appeared in his voluminous white surplice. He moved slowly up the aisle, and mounted the winding steps of the right-hand pulpit, and as he did so his five-year-old son, forsaking his place by Lou's side, marched forward and seated himself resolutely on the pulpit steps. He did not feel quite at home in Second Westcock Church.

The sweet old carol, "While Shepherds Watched Their Flocks by Night," rose rather doubtfully from the little choir, who looked and listened askance at the glittering clarionet, into which Lou was now blowing softly. Lou was afraid to make herself distinctly heard at first, lest she should startle the singers; but in the second verse the pure vibrant notes came out with confidence, and then for two lines the song was little more than a duet between Lou and the rector's vigorous baritone. In the third verse, however, it all came right. The choir felt and responded to the strong support and thrilling stimulus of the instrument, and at length ceased to dread their own voices. The naked little church was glorified with the sweep of triumphal song pulsating through it.

Never before had such music been heard there. Men, women and children sang from their very souls, and when the hymn was ended the whole congregation stood for some seconds as in a dream, with quivering throats, till the rector's calm voice, repeating the opening words of the liturgy, brought back their self-control in some measure.

Thereafter every hymn and chant and carol was like an inspiration, and Lou's eyes sparkled with exaltation.

When the service was over the people gathered round the stove by the door, praising Lou's clarionet and petting little Ted, who had by this time come down from the pulpit steps. One old lady gave the child two or three brown sugar biscuits which she had brought in her pocket, and a pair of red mittens which she had knitted for him as a Christmas present.

Turning to Lou the old lady said, "I never heerd nothing like that trumpet of yourn, miss. I felt like it jist drawed the angels down from heaven to sing with us to-night. Ther voices was all swimming in a smoke, like, right up in the hollow of the ceiling."

"'Taint a trumpet!" interrupted Teddy, shyly. "It's a clar'onet. I got a trumpet home!"

"To be sure!" replied the old lady, indulgently. "But miss, as I was a-saying, that music of yourn would jest soften the hardest heart as ever was."

The rector had just come from the vestry-room, well wrapped up in his furs, and was shaking hands and wishing every one a Merry Christmas while the sexton brought the horse to the door. He overheard the old lady's last remark, as she was bundling Teddy up in a huge woollen muffler.

"It certainly did," said he, "make the singing go magnificently to-night, didn't it, Mrs. Tait? But I wonder, now, what sort of an effect it would produce on a hard-hearted bear, if such a creature should come out at us while we are going through the Dorchester woods?"

This mild pleasantry was very delicately adapted to the rector's audience, and the group about the stove smiled with a reverent air befitting the place they were in; but the old lady exclaimed in haste:

"My, land sakes, parson, a bear'd be jest scared to deth!"

"I wonder if it would frighten a bear?" thought Lou to herself, as they were getting snugly bundled into the warm, deep "pung," as the low box-sleigh with movable seats is called.

Soon the crest of the hill was passed, and the four-poster on the top of Second Westcock Church sank out of sight. For a mile or more the road led through half-cleared pasture lands, where the black stumps stuck up so strangely through the drifts that Teddy discovered bears on every hand. He was not at all alarmed, however, for he was sure his father was a match for a thousand bears.

By and by the road entered the curious inverted dark of Dorchester woods, where all the light seemed to come from the white snow under the trees rather than from the dark sky above them. At this stage of the journey Teddy retired under the buffalo-robes, and went to sleep in the bottom of the pung.

The horse jogged slowly along the somewhat heavy road. The bells jingled drowsily amid the soft, pushing whisper of the runners. Lou and the rector talked in quiet voices, attuned to the solemn hush of the great forest.

"What's that?"

Lou shivered up closer to the rector as she spoke, and glanced nervously into the dark woods whence a sound had come. The rector did not answer at once, but instinctively seized the whip, and tightened the reins as a signal to Old Jerry to move on faster.

The horse needed no signal, but awoke into an eager trot which would have become a gallop had the rector permitted.

Again came the sound, this time a little nearer, and still apparently just abreast of the pung, but deep in the woods. It was a bitter, long, wailing cry, blended with a harshly grating undertone, like the rasping of a saw.

"What is it?" again asked Lou, her teeth chattering.

The rector let Old Jerry out into a gallop, as he answered, "I'm afraid it's a panther—what they call around here an 'Indian Devil.' But I don't think there is any real danger. It is a ferocious beast, but will probably give us a wide berth."

"Why won't it attack us?" asked Lou.

"Oh, it prefers solitary victims," replied the rector. "It is ordinarily a cautious beast, and does not understand the combination of man and horse and vehicle. Only on rare occasions has it been known to attack people driving, and this one will probably keep well out of our sight. However, it's just as well to get beyond its neighborhood as quickly as possible. Steady, Jerry, old boy! Steady—don't use yourself up too fast!"

The rector kept the horse well in hand; but in a short time it was plain that the panther was not avoiding the party. The cries came nearer and nearer, and Lou's breath came quicker and quicker, and the rector's teeth began to set themselves grimly, while his brows gathered in anxious thought.

If it should come to a struggle, what was there in the sleigh, he was wondering, that could serve as a weapon? Nothing, absolutely nothing but his heavy pocket-knife.

'A poor weapon," thought he, ruefully, "with which to fight a panther." But he felt in his pocket with one hand, and opened the knife, and slipped it under the edge of the cushion beside him.

At this instant he caught sight of the panther, bounding along through the low underbrush, keeping parallel with the road, and not forty yards away.

"There it is!" came in a terrified whisper from Lou's lips; and just then Teddy lifted his head from under the robes. Frightened at the speed, and at the set look on his father's face, he began to cry. The panther heard him, and turned at once toward the sleigh.

Old Jerry stretched himself out into a burst of speed while the rector grasped his poor knife fiercely; and the panther came with a long leap right into the road, not ten paces behind the flying sleigh!

Teddy stared in amazement then cowered down in fresh terror as there came an ear-splitting screech, wild and high and long from Lou's clarionet. Lou had turned, and over the back of the seat was blowing this peal of desperate defiance in the brute's very face. The astonished animal shrank back in his tracks, and sprang again into the underbrush.

Lou turned to the rector with a flushed face of triumph; and the rector exclaimed in a husky voice, "Thank God!" But Teddy, between his sobs, complained, "What did you do that for, Lou?"

Lou jumped to the conclusion that her victory was complete and final; but the rector kept Jerry at his top speed, and scrutinized the underwood apprehensively.

The panther appeared again in four or five minutes, returning to the road, and leaping along some forty or fifty feet behind the sleigh. His pace was a very curious disjointed, india-rubbery spring, which rapidly closed up on the fugitives.

Then round swung Lou's long instrument again, and at its piercing cry the animal again shrank back. This time, however, he kept to the road, and the moment Lou paused for breath he resumed the chase.

"Save your breath, child," exclaimed the rector, as Lou again put the slender tube to her lips. "Save your breath, and let him have it ferociously when he begins to get too near."

The animal came within twenty or thirty feet again, and then Lou greeted him with an ear-splitting blast, and he fell back. Again and again the tactics were repeated. Lou tried a thrilling cadenza; it was too much for the brute's nerves. He could not comprehend a girl with such a penetrating voice, and he could not screw up his courage to a closer investigation of the marvel.

At last the animal seemed to resolve on a change of procedure. Plunging into the woods he made an effort to get ahead of the sleigh. Old Jerry was showing signs of exhaustion, but the rector roused him to an extra spurt—and there, just ahead, was the opening of Fillmore's settlement.

"Blow, Lou, blow!" shouted the rector; and as the panther made a dash to intercept the sleigh, it found itself in too close proximity to the strange-voiced phenomenon in the pung, and sprang backward with an angry snarl.

As Lou's breath failed from her dry lips, the sleigh dashed out into the open. A dog bayed angrily from the nearest farm-house, and the panther stopped short on the edge of the wood. The rector drove into the farm-yard, and Old Jerry stopped, shivering as if he would fall between the shafts.

After the story had been told, and Jerry had been stabled and rubbed down, the rector resumed his journey with a fresh horse, having no fear that the panther would venture across cleared lands. Three of the settlers started out forthwith, and following the tracks in the new snow, succeeded in shooting the wild beast after a chase of two or three hours.

The adventure supplied the countryside all that winter with a theme for conversation, and about Lou's clarionet there gathered a halo of romance that drew rousing congregations to the parish church, where its music was to be heard every alternate Sunday evening.

HIS CHRISTMAS SERMON.

An English clergyman, author of "Untrodden Spain," who must have listened to a considerable number of Christmas sermons—his own and other men's—declares that the best one he ever heard was preached by a woman—and in three words!

In my little parish, under the sweep of the Sussex Downs, I was walking swiftly home one night, buffeted about by the gray clouds of driving rain that the fierce sou'wester swept landward from the sea, when a poor, helpless, aged woman asked me for a "trifle for a night's lodging."

Curates are supposed always to be poor. It was Christmas-time, and I had just parted with my last sixpence at a lonely hamlet, where work was scarce. Still I could not leave my stranger in the street, so I asked her to come with me to my lodgings.

She shambled along through the mud, with her streaming clothes and clouted boots, and we entered my little room. My thoughtful landlady had made my table ready. A plate of hot toast was standing in the fender; the kettle sang vociferously, as if impatient to be used; in front of the fire stood my slippers, backed by an easy chair.

To my surprise, my poor, worn, haggard companion raised her dripping hands, and burst into tears, with the words, "Oh, what luxury!"

That was the best Christmas sermon I ever heard, and the only one I have never forgotten.

THE CHRISTMAS DINNER.

While each member of the family is that the busy lot falls. Of course, she is enjoying herself too. She would be enjoying himself, it is to the mother happy if for no other reason than that the rest of her dear ones were. But at the same time, she it is who must superintend everything. Every wheel of the household machinery must move without creaking. The wants of all must be attended to, from the baby to the strong, manly son, just entering manhood. Perhaps he has brought a friend with him to share the pleasant home for the holidays, or perhaps the daughter has. At any rate, some one is surely invited. The mother wants everything to be the nicest in her power to make it, and puts forth her best efforts to attain that end. Things must be as dainty and fresh as never before. She would perhaps, like ideas as to newer ways of serving than she hitherto has had. Suggestions are given below that will be a great help during this time of universal preparation and feasting.

The Table.—After being drawn out to the size required for the number to be seated, the table should be covered first with a silence cloth. Over this use a snowy white tablecloth. In the center of the table, on a centre piece, place a bowl of cut flowers. If these are not to be had, a growing plant in an artistic flower-pot will be attractive. At the carver's place spread a large, square doily; place smaller doilies for smaller dishes. The silver, glassware, and china will, of course, be the prettiest the housewife possesses. Do not crowd things on the table. Nothing so detracts from the appearance, or more quickly makes a table look "cluttered." To avoid this serve as many things as possible before bringing them in—the beverages and such vegetables as are served in side dishes.

Having previously used the utmost care to see that everything is just as it should be, don't worry. If some savory dish has met with a mishap in the preparation, or any accident occurs—and they sometimes do occur—pass it over as lightly as possible. Do not attract attention to it, for no well-bred guest will appear to notice it. Let the spirit of kindliness and hospitality prevail over everything else, and your guests will depart feeling that they have had a most delightful time, and will ever remember with grateful thoughts the pleasant Christmas spent at your home.

ORIGIN OF CHRISTMAS GREENS.

The custom of decorating churches and houses with evergreens, branches and flowers is of very early date. The Jews used them at their feast of tabernacles and the heathens in several of their ceremonies, and they were adopted by the Christians. Christ permitted branches to be used as a token of rejoicing upon his triumphal entry into Jerusalem. It was natural, therefore, that at Christmas time, when his birth was celebrated, this symbol of rejoicing should be resorted to. Some of the early councils, however, considering that the practice somewhat savored of paganism, endeavored to abolish it, and at one time it was enacted that it was not lawful to begirt or adorn houses with laurel or green boughs.

PROGRAMME FOR CHRISTMAS DINNER.

The table center a circular mat, with sprays of holly and berries embroidered around its circle, and doilies to match. The shade of the candles cleverly made of Christmas greens, the sorbet to be eaten from miniature yule logs; with individual plum puddings, and a bunch of mistletoe at each cover. The crowning surprise of the feast will be the ices served from a small and perfect Christmas tree made of confectionery. From this depend the frozen fruit in the usual tree ornament designs.

1895. 1895.

CHRISTMAS AT SHAW'S.

Grand Display of Holiday Goods.

IN MAKING our Christmas Announcement we desire to say that never before were we so well prepared for the Holiday Trade Our store from top to bottom is filled with useful and fancy goods.

FANCY GOODS.

In this department we are shewing the largest and best stock we ever placed before our customers in all sorts of fancy and useful articles in

WHITE METAL,
ALUMINIUM,
PLUSH,
CELLULOID,
China & Glassware,
etc:, etc., etc.
Toys, Dolls, Books
and X'mas Cards.

IT'S LIKE FAIRYLAND.

Perhaps, after all, the most important line just now is

GROCERIES

In this department we are right. Everything fresh and choice.

Pure Black Teas and Coffee.
Choice new Raisins.
Candied Peels.
Icings of all kinds.
Fresh Spices and extracts.
Mince Meat.
Cream Cheese in Jars.
Canned Goods, including,
Herrings in Tomato Sauce,
Kippered Herrings,
Pineapple, ripe fruit put up where grown,
Pickles and Sauces,
Nuts of all kinds.

DRY GOODS.

We have in Dry Goods a large stock of all the leading staple and fancy lines.

FURS TOO,
COATS,
COLLARS,
CAPS,
MUFFS, ETC.
Moccasins, Mitts,
and Gloves,
A very large variety to select from.
Lovely Perfumes,
Soaps and other
Toilet Requisites.

DON'T YOU WANT A BARREL OF APPLES OR CANDIES.

We want to see everybody before X'mas.
Come right in and look around.

MERRY : CHRISTMAS : TO : ALL.

J. H. SHAW.

THE CASH STORE.

TO all our customers, and readers of our ad., we extend the Compliments of the Season. - - - - - -

OUR ENDEAVOR

Just now is to counteract the prevailing low prices of farmers produce by putting our goods at such close prices that a dollar now will go just as far in buying from us as ever before.

If you are not convinced that our price are the lowest in town look at the following:

Grey Cotton at 3c per yard.
White Cotton at 4c per yard.
Grey union Flannel at 12c per yard
" all wool " at 20c " "
Men's Beaver Caps at $3.25.
Men's Muskrat Caps at $1.75.
Ladies' Fur Muffs at 90cts.
Men's Moose Moccassins at 75cts.
Men's No. 1 at 55cts.

Give our Groceries a trial. You can save money by purchasing from us:

Good old Raisins at 3½ cts.
New Raisins at 6 cts.
Currants at 5 cts.
Teas from 8 cts. to 25 cts.
Spanish Onions at 2 cts.
Tapioca at 5 cts.
Brooms, 4 tie for 20 cts.
Turkish Dyes at 5 cts. per pack.
Diamond Dyes 3 packages for 25 cts.

We can only enumerate a few of our Bargains here but all our goods are marked down so low that our competitors are not in it. Come and judge for yourself.

SPECIAL.

WE HAVE A SPLENDID ASSORTMENT OF CHRISTMAS GOODS.

Albums, Mirrors, Dressing Cases, Cards, Jewel Cases, etc. Be sure and see our Photo Frames at 15c.

. . . . . E. HODGINS & SONS.

Notes of the County Council.

The closing session of the year of our County Fathers held at Bryson on Wednesday last, was the most meagrely attended, both as regards the representatives and the public, which has taken place for some time. Only fifteen members of the board, including the Warden, put in an appearance. The absentees were the Mayors of Aldfield, Leslie and Clapham, Alleyn and Cawood, Mansfield and Pontefract, Waltham and Bryson and Chapeau village.

Although considerable talking was indulged in, very little business was transacted as will be seen from the official report elsewhere in this issue.

Mayor Muldoon's motion, adopted last session, rescinding a motion passed by the Council in 1876, transferring county roads to the jurisdiction of local councils, furnished food for a part of the discussion, and, much to the dissatisfaction of the promoter and those who supported him, it in turn was set aside, on the casting vote of the warden, when the minutes referred to came to be adopted.

Correspondence relating to the re-establishment of the Circuit Court at Chapeau, was read, showing that the Attorney-General had acted in the manner requested by council at its last session.

The question of the maintenance of insane persons occupied much of the time of the board. The report of committee appointed to enquire into the financial standing of relatives of insane persons, with a view to ascertaining what prospect the county council had of recovering therefrom the amounts paid out for maintenance of such insane persons, was not, in the opinion of the board, sufficiently explicit to enable it to take any action thereon. The committee was therefore invested with further powers in order that the council might be placed in possession of all necessary information in their premises.

The Bryson-Calumet Bridge got another hauling over the coals, and several communications with reference to the matter were read.

Although a law exists which places the bridge proper at the charge of the county council, a very strong feeling prevails among the great majority of the members that it is a gross injustice to other sections of the county to oblige them to pay for a work which benefits two munipalities only. While all in a measure acknowledge the responsibility which the statute places on the council, a majority still seem determined on a policy of inaction, let the consequences be what they may. The toll-gate idea does not meet with the approval of the government, and the council have also come to think that after all it would not be a paying scheme. Our county fathers would like to close up the bridge altogether, but it doesn't seem clear to them that such a step lies in their power. Meanwhile this once fine structure, now pronounced in a very dangerous condition, is gradually but surely going to decay, and must inevitably become a total ruin in the near future unless the government comes to the rescue with the much needed repairs. It is evident the county council have no inclination to tackle the job; a change in the personnel of the incoming board may also change the sentiments that at present exists; but in view of the past history of the matter, this may scarcely be expected. No change in the board is likely to effect the common ground of refusal to undertake the work of repairs—namely, that the bridge is not of general benefit to the county.

The position taken by the council no doubt meets with the approbation of ratepayers generally, excepting those, perhaps, who belong to the two municipalities interested. But it is question after all whether it will pan out satisfactory in the long run. Unless the government either condemns or repairs the bridge without delay, an accident—perhaps appalling in its nature—must surely happen and some one will have to pay, and sweetly too; then if the county can escape its responsibility, so much the better for the county. But it must be admitted we are running a big risk.

Before the day's business was altogether disposed of, the warden announced that he had an important matter to communicate: It was a telephone mesage from Mr. Beemer, requesting the council to rescind the motion passed at the last session, asking the government to make an investigation into the report that the Pontiac Railway Company had lifted the rails from the track west of Waltham station and removed them to the Gatineau Valley railway.

Mr. Beemer's request seemed too ridiculous for the board to regard at all seriousiy. Some expressed the view, that it was due the dignity of the council, for Mr. Beemer to come and make his request in his own particular person; others ventured the opinion that he must be possessed of a superabundance of cheek, to approach the council in the manner in which he had, and that the matter should be treated with contempt, and this virtually was the fate which befel it, as no action was taken.

The resolution, it is currently reported, is an obstacle in the way of Mr. Beemer getting the government subsidies that he expected would be handed over some months ago, an explanation which does not seem improbable in view of the request. Before Mr. Beemer's wishes are complied with, it is evident he will require to furnish some pretty solid guarantees that there is to be no more dilly dallying in connection with the construction of the west end of the road.

Says the Toronto Globe: "Protection is again showing its head in Great Britain," and for once the Liberal organ is right. It might have been added, though it had not the frankness to do so, that the same head contains a heap of common sense.

Canada's exports last year exceeded its imports by three millions. While the Grits were in power the balance of trade was overwhelmingly against us. The growth of our exports means the expansion of our agricultural interests, for the farmers are the largest exporters.

A year or to ago the Liberals were for binding Canada hand and foot to the most highly protected country on earth: now they want to demolish the moderate protection enjoyed by the farmers and industrial classes of Canada. A party in extremes seems bound to fly to extremes.

The Toronto Globe is again asking its Liberal readers: "Has Protection made you rich?" If they were perfectly frank and honest they would reply that it has enormously increased their opportunities of obtaining employment in this country, and thereby enabled them to live comfortably and happily, whereas Free Trade would have brought the product of cheap labor into competition with their own, and have driven them out of their best market. Protection has done more than make the people rich; it has made it possible for them to make themselves rich.

Lord Salisbury realizes the weakness of the Free Trade policy, of his recent utterances, the London News says: "The prime minister of this country is, in principle, a Protectionist. It is impossible to exaggerate the importance of the declaration which Lord Salisbury made upon this subject at Waterford. For the first time, if not from 1846, at least since 1853, we have from the responsible Head of Her Majesty's Government, speaking with the full knowledge that his speech would be read throughout the civilized world, a distinct and definite denunciation of Free Trade."

A belief prevails in Ottawa that the death sentence of Shortis, the Valleyfield murderer, will be commuted on the ground of his insanity,

At Minneapolis at 2 o'clock on Wednesday morning last Harry Hayward paid the penalty of causing the murder, in December 1894, of Miss Ging, on whose life he held a life insurance policy for $10,000.

Ex-Governor Churchill, of Little, Rock, Ark., a general in the Confederate army, has telegraphed Senator James Lerry, offering his services to the President in the case of war with England in support of the Monroe doctrine.

Hon. L, P. Pelletier's bill concerning the Protestant Asylum of Verdun, passed its third reading in the Legislative Assembly on Wednesday last. The bill will authorize the Verdun asylum to borrow such sums as are necessary to construct some extensions to the present building. The interest thereof to be paid to the local government.

The newspapers of a town are its looking glasses. It is here you see yourselves as others see you. You smile on them and they smile back on you; you frown on them and you are repaid in kind. They are the reflex of a town. If the town is doing bus ness the newspaper will show it in its advertising columns. If the merchants are spiritless, shiftless fellows whose stores are jumbles of junk and jam, the newspapers will show it by the lack of space they take. If you want the world to know that you have a live town, you can only let it be known through its newspapers.—Perham (Minn.) Bulletin.

The proposal of Mr. Barrett of Massachusetts, to impeach Mr. Bayard, the U. S. ambassador at London, is a little out of the common. Mr. Bayard, in some of his addresses, in England, went very far in condemnation of protective tariffs, implying practically, that the intelligent men who supported protection were not honest, and the honest men were not intelligent. The same thing is said, in effect, every day, however, by men whose minds are affected by theories than by facts. Impeaching Mr. Hayward will not change his views, nor the views of any who think like him. It will only establish the principle that a servant of the State must not speak his thoughts when they differ from those of the temporary majority of Congress, which is in accord neither with the principles of liberty nor the dictates of eommon sense. Protection in the United States has a much better defence than the Barrett resolution would indicate,

Public Notice.

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given that the undermentioned LANDS and TENEMENTS have been seized, and will be sold at the respective times and places mentioned below. All persons having claims on the same which the registrar is not bound to include in his certificate, under article 700 of the code of civil procedure of Lower Canada, are hereby required to make them known according to law. All opposition afin d'annuler afin de distraire, afin de charge or other oppositions to the sale, except in case of Vendition Exponas, are required to be filed with the undersigned, at his office, previous to the fifteen days next preceding the day of sale; oppositions afin de conserver may be filed at any time within six days next after the return of the Writ.

WRIT OF VENDITIONI EXPONAS.

Superior Court—Bryson.

Canada,
Prov. of Quebec,
District of Pontiac.
No. 96.

JOSEPH BERTRAND, of the village of Aberdeen, in the said district of Pontiac jobber, plaintiff; against the lands and tenements of CHARLES BOISVERT, of the village of Aberdeen, in the said district of Pontiac, hotel-keeper, Defendant, to wit:

All those certain lots of land situate lying and being in a place called the village of Aberdeen, in the County of Pontiac, and province of Quebec, being a part of the reserve of the township of Aberdeen, being composed of lots numbers five, six and seven, situated on both sides of Desjoachims street, in the village of Aberdeen in the district of Pontiac, according to a plan of Provincial land surveyor, W. F. Austin, on fyle in the Dominion Land office of the department of the Interior of the Dominion of Canada, and may be better described as follows:

1. Lots numbers five, six and seven, on the south side of said Desjoachims street; bounded in front towards the north by said Desjoachims street, in rear towards the south by unsurveyed lands of the said village, on one side towards the east by lot number four, and on the other side towards the west by lot number eight, on said south side of Desjoachims street.

2. Lots Nos. five, six and seven on the north side of Desjoachims street, in the said village of Aberdeen, and bounded in front towards the north by Desjoachims Street, in rear towards the east by the Ottawa river, on one side towards the east by lot number four, and on the other side towards the east by lot number eight, on the said north side of Desjoachims street—with all the buildings thereon erected, and all and every the members and appurtenances thereto belonging.

To be sold at my office, in the village of Bryson, on the ELEVENTH day of FEBRUARY next, at ELEVEN of the clock in the forenoon. Said writ returnable on the fifteenth day of February, next.

SIMON McNALLY,
Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office,
Bryson, 27th November, 1895.
[First published, 7th December, 1895.]

A musical and dramatic entertainment will be given at Maple Ridge, Bristol, on Monday evening, December 30th, under the auspices of Wild Rose Lodge, I. O. T. G.

THE NEWS IN A NUTSHELL.

THE VERY LATEST FROM ALL THE WORLD OVER.

Interesting Items About Our Own Country, Great Britain, the United States, and All Parts of the Globe, Condensed and Assorted for Easy Reading.

CANADA

The Governor-General has returned to Ottawa.

A number of burglaries are reported from Hamilton.

Senator Murphy of Montreal dropped down on the street and died in ten minutes.

Typhoid fever has been epidemic amongst the prisoners of St. Vincent de Paul Penitentiary.

Rev. Thos. Cullen, pastor of the Askin Street Methodist Church, London, died on Friday night.

The troopship Pavonia has arrived at Halifax with the Berkshire regiment on board to relieve the King's, at present stationed there.

Three little Gangel children, the eldest four years old, were burned to death near Gladstone while their mother was out milking.

Mr. John Lowe, the retiring Deputy Minister of Agriculture, has been presented with a silver tea service by the employees of the department.

The roof of a brick cottage fell in on Hunter street, Hamilton, and Messrs. Benj. Clarke and James Reynolds, who were tearing the building down, were badly hurt.

The London City Council has ratified an agreement granting a bonus of $100,000 to the Grand Trunk in consideration of the railway building their shops there.

A party of American capitalists and hotel men, are, it is said, anxious to purchase the Windsor hotel, of Montreal, and have made an informal offer to the stockholders.

Last Thursday the Rev. G. R. Beamish, curate of St. George's cathedral, Kingston, Ont., baptised Mrs. Orr,now an inmate of the House of Industry in that city, who is 110 years old.

A committee has been appointed in Halifax to undertake the erection of a statue of the late Joseph Howe. One dollar subscriptions will likely be solicited from different parts of the Dominion.

It is stated unofficially that the Minister of Trade and Commerce will shortly go to England on business connected with the cable scheme and the proposed Imperial subsidy for a fast Atlantic service to Canada.

The Executive of the Canadian Pacific railway has decided to transfer Mr. G. M. Bosworth, freight traffic manager, with headquarters at Toronto, to Montreal, where the centre of the department will in future be located.

At the end of the last financial year the surplus of the Wentworth County Council was $26,000, and is still growing. To this will shortly be added the amount to be received from the city of Hamilton for the gaol, $35,000. The disposition of the surplus is an anxiety to the Council.

About 2,000 pounds of nitro-glycerine exploded on Saturday at the factory of the Ottawa Powder Company. John Reynolds, the assistant foreman, received injuries from which he died yesterday. A sliver of wood had penetrated his lung, which caused internal hemorrhage.

Mr. James D. Stewart, M.A., editor-in-chief of the Queen's University Journal, died of heart failure in Kingston on Thursday night. The deceased, who was about twenty-eight years of age, was taking his last year in divinity, and had graduated in 1893 as gold medalist in philosophy.

A complimentary dinner was on Saturday night tendered in Montreal to Mr. Joseph H. Stiles, the projector and director-general of the proposed British Empire Exposition, to be held in Montreal next summer. Mr. Stiles announced that the Exposition was already an assured success, and the prospectus would be issued in a few days.

GREAT BRITAIN.

The new British cruiser Diana was launched at Glasgow.

It is reported that Great Britain intends establishing a protectorate over Lower Siam.

Advices from Newcastle state that the ship-building strike gives indications of an early termination.

George Augstus Sala, the English journalist and novel writer, is dead. He was sixty-seven years of age.

The centenary of the birth of Thomas Carlyle was celebrated at Chelsea and at his birthplace near Dumfries.

Mr. Asquith, late English Home Secretary, has broken with all precedents by appearing as counsel in a law case.

A boat belonging to H. M. S. Bouncer was capsized off Sheerness, and four of its occupants were drowned.

Mr. Tankerville Chamberlayne, Independent Conservative member for Southampton, has been unseated for corrupt practices by agents.

Several wrecks are reported from the British coasts owing to a severe storm. The Baltic Sea was also the scene of many disasters.

It is reported that the Earl of Derby, formerly Governor-General of Canada, is to succeed the Marquis of Dufferin as British Ambassador at Paris.

The old church at St. Mary-le-Strand, near Charing Cross, in London, one of the landmarks of the city, will soon be completely renovated and restored.

Mr. Joseph Chamberlain, Secretary of State for the Colonies, was twice a guest of the Queen last week at Windsor castle. He has become quite a court favorite.

Mr. William Leckie, the historian, has been elected member of Parliament for Dublin University, to fill the vacancy caused by the elevation of the Right Hon. David R. Plunkett to the peerage.

King Leopold of Belgium had a conference with Lord Salisbury concerning the execution of the British trader Stokes, who was hanged in the Congo country by order of Captain Lothaire, a Belgian officer.

John Daly has been elected High Sheriff of Limerick by the corporation. As his penal sentence for connection with the dynamite conspiracy of 1884 caused his election to Parliament to be voided, it is not likely that his election as sheriff will be sanctioned.

Mr. Joseph Chamberlain, Secretary of State for the Colonies, has sent a despatch to the Governors of the colonies, with a view of investigating thoroughly the extent to which, in each colony, foreign goods have displaced similar British goods, and the cause of the displacement.

UNITED STATES.

A torpedo magazine near Butler, Pa., exploded, killing two men.

At New York Miss Amy Van Tine was married to Mr. Gilbert Parker, the English novelist.

The ten savings banks of San Francisco have assets aggregating $116,000,000. They have $104,000,000 on deposit.

A 17-year-old husband was divorced from a 16-year-old wife in San Francisco last week. The husband was a messenger boy.

The body of the young Canadian woman who committed suicide at Buffalo a week ago is likely to be buried among the unidentified dead.

Three wild buffalo are said to have been discovered by Indians in the country between the Judith river and Armell's creek in Montana.

A well on the Bannock reservation at Boise, Idaho, has been sunk to a depth of 110 feet, and the water in it is of a temperature of 90 2-5 degrees.

Customs receipts of the United States for the five months of this fiscal year are $12,000,000 greater than for the corresponding months of 1894.

Bishop Nicholas has been instructed by the Holy Synod of St. Petersburg to build a great cathedral in Chicago, to cost five hundred thousand dollars.

Lord Salisbury's reply to United States Secretary Olney's despatch on the Venezuelan question has reached Sir Julian Pauncefote at Washington.

A boy of 14 and a girl of 11 were married in Johnson county, Georgia, the other day. The parents of the children interposed no objection to the marriage.

Theodore Durant, of San Francisco, under sentence of death for the murder of Blanche Lamont, was on Friday refused a new trial. He will appeal to the Supreme Court.

Francis L. Higginson, of Boston, Mass., has sent his wife, who eloped with a young Harvard student, one hundred thousand dollars, to prevent the "poor things" from starving.

For several years a woman has driven the stage between Mancelona and Bellaire, Mich. She handles the reins as well as any man in that region, and has never had trouble with stage-robbers.

In the construction of the new battleships fireproof wood is to be employed. The process of fireproofing consists in forcing sulphate and phosphate of ammonia into the wood by hydraulic pressure.

Arizona pays the women teachers in her Public schools the highest average monthly wages of any State in the Union —$74.45. Massachusetts, on the other hand, pays her men teachers an average of $118.07 monthly.

A herd of five wild swans flew over Cape May, bound south, a few days ago. Before they had gone far Captain Lewis Smith shot and killed one, snow white in color, which measured seven feet from tip to tip of its wings.

Four professors of the University of California, after listening as judges to a public debate on the new woman movement, voted solidly against the new woman, deciding that the movement "is not for the best interests of her race."

The United States authorities at Washington are greatly perturbed over the reply of the Marquis of Salisbury to Secretary Olney on the Venezuelan question, and threaten all kinds of dire things if Great Britain does not at once recognize the Monroe doctrine.

There seems no longer to be any doubt in the minds of those familiar with the local conditions that the coming winter will be one of strife between the miners and operators in the Pittsburg, Pa., district. Hopes of a peaceful adjustment have been generally abandoned.

At Indianapolis a fire which resulted in the death of two men and the injury of three others did damage amounting to nearly $400,000 in the wholesale district on South Meridian street, laying a quarter of a square in ruins and burning out seven large concerns.

William Becker, a young moulder, saved the life of a stranger near Buffalo on Thursday night by pushing him off the railway track in time to prevent him being run over. In doing so Becker fell and lost his leg, and the stranger went on his way without even saying "Thank you" to his preserver.

There is scarcely any change and little of special interest in the trade situation throughout the United States, as reported by the two leading commercial agencies from New York. In most lines stocks are spoken of as being unusually large, and prices difficult to maintain or lower, and no change of consequence will occur now until after the Christmas vacation. Still, factories are kept going wholly or in part better than was expected would be the case a few weeks back. The opening of Congress has had no perceptible effect on business. Makers of woollen goods are not very active, and dress goods are in lighter demand. Iron and its products are lower. Copper and tin are also weaker. Anthracite coal is quoted lower. The shipments of boots and shoes have considerably increased, and orders are plentiful, but prices low. Leather and hides have both declined somewhat during the week.

GENERAL.

A double-track railway is to be built from Pekin to Tien Tsin, in China.

There is strong opposition in Paris to the proposed exposition in 1900.

Herr Dowe, the inventor of the bullet-proof coat, is dying at Wiesbaden.

The Sultan has granted permission for the guardships to pass the Dardanelles.

The Duke of Saxe-Coburg and Gotha plays the fiddle with fervour and skill.

Reports of damage and loss of life from the storm come from many ports in Europe.

The tobacco acreage in Germany this year was 52,293 acres, an increase of 8,966 acres over 1894.

Lord Overtoun states that there are still in Africa 200,000,000 who have never heard the Gospel.

Brazil had 7,540 miles of railroad in operation at the end of 1894, and 4,344 miles in course of construction.

Mount Vesuvius is in a state of eruption. Three distinct streams of lava are flowing down the mountain side.

Henry Menier, the chocolate manufacturer of Paris, has bought the Island of Anticosti for one million francs.

The Austrian budget shows a surplus of twenty million florins, the most favourable balance ever recorded in Austria.

Said Pasha has taken refuge in the British Embassy at Constantinople, fearing that his life would be in danger in the palace.

France has solved the problem of applying the rule for compulsory military service to priests by assigning them to ambulance work.

Lieuts. Churchill and Barnes of the British army have been decorated with the Red Cross for gallantry with the Spanish forces in Cuba.

In Berlin the fire companies must be drawn up in military fashion to salute their commander before they can start to the scene of a fire.

Alexander Siemens, of London, is now engaged in surveying the route for the new cable to be laid from Para to Manaos in the Amazon.

The situation in Corea is causing much anxiety, and it is reported that an American missionary is implicated in a plot to seize the person of the King of Corea.

Despatches from Canton say that a serious attempt was under consideration recently to seize the city of Canton and proclaim an independent Government.

Captain Dreyfus, a French officer, who was sentenced to penal servitude for selling military secrets to other powers, is reported to have made his escape.

Lieutenant Feijo, of the Spanish army in Cuba, has been sentenced to imprisonment for life surrendering Fort Palayo to the insurgents without a proper defence.

A decided sensation was created the other day in the French Chambor of Deputies by a stranger in the gallery firing two shots from a revolver. The man was arrested.

During the 900 years that the Pekin Gazette has been in existence, 1,800 of its editors have had their heads taken off for having exceeded instructions, according to Le Figaro.

SOCIAL LONDON.

The Ambassadorship at Paris—The Prince of Wales' Christmas—Mr. Gladstone will Go on the Continent—Mr. Chamberlain a Court Favourite—The Queen in Good Health.

A despatch from London says:—It is now reported that the Earl of Derby, formerly Governor-General of Canada, is to succeed the Marquis of Dufferin as British Ambassador at Paris, although the name of Sir Philip Currie, the British Ambassador at Constantinople, is frequently mentioned in connection with that highly important post. Should the first report turn out to be correct, it may safely be said that the special qualification of the Earl of Derby as a successor to the Marquis of Dufferin is his enormous wealth, and it is no secret that the Marquis is greatly hampered in filling the position as it should be filled by the fact that he is not wealthy enough to entertain, etc., to the extent considered necessary. Vanity Fair, commenting upon this situation, says:—"Paris is the home of many American millionaires whose lavish expenditures give them undue prominence in Parisian society, and English residents and visitors dislike to see their representative play second fiddle to a Mrs. Passmore, a Mrs. Davis, and other wealthy Americans."

Count von Eulenberg, the favorite of Emperor William of Germany, has arrived at Windsor castle from Berlin in order to express the Emperor's sympathy at the death of General Sir Henry Ponsonby, G.C.B., for many years private secretary of the Queen and Keeper of the Privy Purse, and to present her Majesty with a copy of the Emperor's recent allegorical picture, and also to arrange for his Majesty's visit at the time of the marriage of Princess Maud of Wales to Prince Charles of Denmark. The King and Queen of Italy are also expected to be present upon that occasion.

The Prince of Wales will spend Christmas at Sandringham. Prior to that date His Royal Highness will pay a few days' visit to Lord and Lady Lonsdale, at Lowther, and will afterwards accompany the Princess to Windsor to attend the memorial service which is annually held at Frogmore. Some time in January the Prince will go to the Riviera, and his yacht Britannia is now being prepared for winter racing in the Mediterranean.

Mr. Gladstone has definitely settled upon Biarritz as the place where he will spend a portion of his winter holidays. He will start shortly after Christmas, which will, as usual, be kept at Hawarden.

Mr. Joseph Chamberlain, Secretary of State for the Colonies, has twice been the guest of the Queen at Windsor Castle within a week. He has become a court favorite. Besides Mr. Chamberlain, the Queen has had as guest the King of the Belgians and his daughter, Prince and Princess Christian, Duc d'Alencon, with his son, Emanuel d'Orleans; the Lord High Chancellor and his wife, the Duke and Duchess of Connaught, Gen. Lord Wolseley, and Lady Wolseley, and numerous other notable persons. There have been festive times at the castle. The Queen has been in the best of spirits.

Sunday dinner parties at public restaurants are becoming very fashionable.

People high in society now begin Sunday with a church parade in the forenoon. In the afternoon they go to the rinks or visit the Botanic or Zoological gardens, and in the evening dine in public. A fashionable restaurant recently had at different tables in its dining-hall Lord Cairns and his party, and Count Mensdorff. These were encircled by a number of other aristocrats, including Sir Frederick and Lady Milner, Lord and Lady Minto, and Sir Horace and Lady Farquhar; all of whom were accompanied by parties. The fashion does not exclude an odd mixture of reputable and doubtful persons.

Italian statistics show that during the month of October 20,606 Italians emigrated to America.

THE FIELD OF COMMERCE.

Some Items of Interest to the Business Man.

The Canadian Bank of Commerce has closed its branch at Ailsa Craig.

The assignment is announced of Smith & Pelton, wholesale fish dealers, Cleveland, Ohio.

During the past weeks the stocks of fall and spring wheat, barley and oats show considerable increase.

The receipts of hogs are liberal at all points throughout Ontario, which accounts for the low prices.

The earnings of the Canadian Pacific for the last week of November were $582,000 an increase of $46,000.

The Canada Permanent Loan & Savings Co. has declared a dividend of 4 per cent. for the current six months, which makes 9 per cent. for the year.

The hay market continues remarkably strong. Sales are being made on track at Toronto at $14.25 to $14.50 for No. 1. Straw is also higher at $8.-25 to $8.75.

The stocks of wheat at Port Arthur and Fort William are 1,479,922 bushels, as compared with 2,025,558 bushels last week and 337,616 bushels at the corresponding date of last year.

Fifteen thousand barrels of apples were shipped over the G.T.R. last week to Portland and Boston. The apples are for the British market. There were also shipped during the same period ten car loads of turkeys from Western Ontario for the British market.

In Yarmouth county, Nova Scotia, about 4,000 acres of blueberry bushes were recently sold for a total price of $1,000. The annual yield is now about $32,000. The fact is alluded to in the latest Provincial crop report, with the comment that few gold mines have given an equal return on investment.

The market for leather in the United States is very dull, manufacturers buying only to meet the imperative necessities. They look for a marked decline, somewhat in proportion to the heavy decline in hides, which the tanners have not granted. The market for union crop is weak, and prices are nominal. Quotations for buff leather are of little value and while the supply of splits is small, the market is weaker.

Baltic and Crimean ports are to be connected by a projected canal, which the Russian government are considering, the estimated cost of which is $50,-000,000. There are no great physical difficulties to overcome. This canal, which is to be 1,000 miles long, 250 feet wide and 30 feet deep, will start at Riga, following the river Dwina, and, further on the rivers Beresina and Dneiper, entering the Black sea at Cherson.

The shipments of cheese from Montreal during the season of navigation closing November 25, were 1,720,087 boxes against 1,718,466 boxes for the corresponding period in 1894, showing an increase of only 1621 boxes. Careful estimates prepared by shippers who have agents all over the Dominion compute the amount of cheese now held in Canada between 350,000 and 400,000 boxes, which is believed to be more than the stocks held in Canada a year ago.

There is little of special interest in the trade situation at Montreal. Among wholesale houses business is as a rule quiet, and in a great many warehouses stock-taking is the order of the day. In groceries some fair orders of car lots of staples for shanty purposes are reported, but the general distribution in this line is not active; there will probably be more doing a week hence,when retailers will be sorting up for holiday trade. With regard to values there is nothing noteworthy in the way of changes. The recent advent of snow with fine wintry weather is calculated to help business in the country. In the northern and easterly sections of the province sleighing is reported good, so that country produce, lumber, etc., is likely to move more briskly, and thus create a freer circulation of money.

The holiday trade is a little more active at Toronto. Both retailers and jobbers report an improvement, which, it is to hoped will continue until the season is over. Staple dry goods houses are taking stock. A fairly satisfactory trade has been done, but profits are small when the large turnover is taken into consideration. There is keen competition in most lines, and the large departmental stores are accused of selling many lines at less than cost of production. . . . The offerings of wheat are fair and prices weak. There is little outlet for flour at the prices asked, and Ontario brands are not sought after in the Eastern Provinces as in former years. Some grades of Manitoba flours are selling in the East at lower prices than those from this province. The outlook for wheat is therefore not bright. Present prices, although 5c to 6c lower than a month ago, are comparatively higher than leading markets in the United States, which seem to be demoralized. Money seems to be plentiful on choice collateral, and speculation has increased in Canadian securities. There have been advances of 1 to 5 per cent, with Montreal St. Railway, Commercial Cable,and Richelieu in the lead. Bank shares are a little stronger, with good demand. A number of small investors who sold out loan company issues have of late been re-investing in bank shares.

One Way to Keep Warm.

Not all of us know that deep and forced respirations will keep the entire body in a glow in the coldest weather, no matter how thinly one may be clad. A physician declares this to be a fact worth remembering. He was himself half frozen to death one night, and began taking deep breaths and keeping the air in his lungs as long as possible. The result was that he was thoroughly comfortable in a few minutes. The deep respirations stimulate the blood current by direct muscular exertion, and cause the entire system to become pervaded with the rapidly-generated heat.

How Diamonds are Valued.

The price of diamonds is an involved subject and requires life-long study. The old rule was that the value of two diamonds of like quality is proportionate to the square of their weights. Thus, if a one-carat stone is worth $120, a two-carat gem would be worth $440, a three-carat $900.

SCHEDULING SHEEP.

The British Market to be Closed to Live Imports from Canada and the United States—The Dominion to Make a Vigorous Protest.

A despatch from London says:—The statement is made on what seems to be full authority that the British Board of Agriculture has resolved upon prohibiting the importation into the British isles of live sheep from either the United States or Canada. Mr. Long, the President of that board, in other words the Minister of Agriculture, will make that announcement to a deputation of English sheep raisers which will wait upon him next Wednesday. The ostensible reason for this action is the prevalence of the scab disease among North American sheep, but the real motive is the imperative demand upon the present Conservative Government from the rural classes, to which the Government largely owes its existence, for protective measures on behalf of the agricultural interests. An exhaustive Governmental enquiry was made recently regarding the scab disease, but experts refuse to certify that it is contagious, or infectious. Moreover, it appears that though this disease has been prevalent in England many years, no measure has been taken by the State to extirpate it as is done in cases of really contagious diseases among live stock.

A vigorous protest will be made by the agents of the Dominion Government, but so far no similar actions seem to be contemplated by the Government of the United States. It is said that the Salisbury Cabinet is determined to enforce the order, whatever may be the foreign opposition. The import of live stock from the United States and Canada to Great Britain is considerable.

ABYSSINIAN FIGHTERS.

Major Tosselli's Command of Italian Troops Surrounded and Wiped Out—25,000 Natives Engaged.

A despatch from Rome says:—The Government made the announcement in the Chamber of Deputies on Monday that the five companies of Italian soldiers composing the column under the command of Major Tosselli, operating in Abyssinia, had been surprised and surrounded by a force of 25,000 natives, and that only a small portion of the command had succeeded in breaking through the beleaguering lines and making their retreat to Makalle. The fate of Major Tosselli and that part of his command remaining with him is as yet unknown. General Baratieri, commanding the Italian forces in Abyssinia, is concentrating his troops at Makalle, and is prepared to repel the forces of the enemy which are moving in that direction. The announcement had a deeply emotional effect upon the Chamber.

The Cabinet discussed the situation of the Italian troops and decided to send reinforcements, ammunition and artillery to them by the first transport. The public is much excited over the news of the defeat. It is supposed that Ras Makonnen's recent overtures for peace were a ruse of which Major Tosselli was the victim. It was announced that Gen. Arimondi, who went to succor Major Tosselli, engaged the Abyssinians and stopped their advance. The enemy's loss was severe. Gen. Arimondi has safely reached the vicinity of Adigrat.

Major's Tosselli's force consisted of 1,-200 native troops, twenty commissioned Italian officers and 40 non-commissioned officers. He also had a mountain battery.

Gass Dresses and Curtains.

Articles of dress are now being extensively made of glass. A Venetian manufacturer is turning out bonnets by the thousand, the glass cloth of which they are composed having the same shimmer and brilliancy of color as silk, and, what is a great advantage, being impervious to water. In Russia there has a long time existed a tissue manufactured from the fiber of a peculiar filamentous stone from the Siberian mines, which by some secret process is shredded and spun into a fabric which, although soft to the touch and pliable in the extreme, is of so durable a nature that it never wears out. This is probably what has given an enterprising firm the idea of producing spun-glass dress lengths.

The Muscovite stuff is thrown into the fire when dirty, like asbestos, by which it is made absolutely clean again; but the spun-glass silk is simply brushed with a hard brush and soap and water, and is none the worse for being either stained or soiled. The material is to be had in white, green, lilac, pink and yellow, and bids fair to become very fashionable for evening dresses. An Austrian is the inventor of this novel fabric, which is rather costly. Tablecloths, napkins and window curtains are also being made of it. It has also been discovered that glass is capable of being turned into a fine cloth, which can be worn next to the skin without the slightest discomfort.

Expensive Smoking.

There are several wealthy men in London who are reputed to spend over $2,500 per year on cigars. This is considered very large over there, but several American millionaires are said to exceed this. One of them is reported as spending $10,000 annually on cigars. An English nobleman who married an American woman, who brought a bag of money with her, has astounded London with his extravagance in cigars. He pays about $500 monthly for them, and always trades with one dealer, who posts a sign to that effect in order to attract customers. Several prominent Englishmen, among whom is said to be Labouchere, buy cigarettes imported from Turkey, at a cost of ten cents each. One of them smokes and gives away 100 a day, which is probably the record for expensive cigarette smoking.

Generally Wins.

Mr. Thinkum—Whenever there is trouble in this world there is a woman at the bottom of it.

Mrs. Strongmind—That may be, but you can't deny that when the trouble is over the woman is on top.

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Wishing all our patrons and the public generally a Merry Christmas and a successful New Year.

G. FRED. HODGINS.