

Thos. Creighton

No 37.

A full report of the proceedings of the circuit court will be given next week.

**Dress making done in style and finish-
ed at the Arcade. Prices moderate.
Call and see for yourselves and be
convinced that C. N. Purvis can defy
competition.**

The Calumet Island people, or at least quite a number of them, have petitioned the railway company to have the station located at Michael Hughes'. If the prayer of the petition is granted Mr. Hughes will give, we understand, station grounds free.

The Walton Smith mill site at Quyon, owned by the Quebec Bank, was sold, we hear, to Messrs. Hector and Archie McLean, of Eardley, for a small sum. They intend commencing operations in the spring. This will be another valuable addition to the trade of Quyon village.

Rumor has it that a joint stock company is about being formed, which will be composed of gentlemen of P. rtage du Fort and Ross, for the building of a railway from Cobden, Ont., to Shawville, Que., and that application for a charter will be made at the present session of Parliament.

Reports from all the lumbering sections on the Upper Ottawa say the late thaw interfered materially with the driving, as the snow went surprisingly fast making the roads almost impassible. However, the cold wave which set in on Monday last has tightened things up, and with the recent snow fall has made drawing again good. Many of the lumbering firms are well up with their drawing.

WORTH EXAMINING.—We would call attention of our readers to the advertisement, in another column, of Mr. John Coyne of Portage du Fort. Mr. Coyne is about selling off his entire stock of dry goods at a sacrifice and consequently bargains may be expected. Call and see him, you will be sure to buy.

YOUR LOCAL PAPER.—Judge Davis says: Every year every local paper gives out \$100 to \$5,000 in free lines for the benefit of the vicinity in which it is located. No other can or will do this. The local editor in proportion to his means does more for his town than any other ten men, and in all fairness, man with man, ought to be supported, not because we happen to like him, or admire his writing, but because a local paper is the best investment a community can make. It may not be brilliant or crowded with great thoughts, but financially it is a benefit to the community. To-day the editors of local papers do the most work for the least money of any men on earth.

RAILWAY NOTES.—We were very much pleased to receive a call last Wednesday, from Mr. Leggo, the popular superintendent of the P. P. J. Ry. Mr. Leggo informed us that the company is going to give the best satisfaction within its power to serve the people with regular train service until spring. Of course, it will be remembered, the road is not ballasted on the side of the Quyon, and that difficulty running trains will be experienced until this is done. With the opening of spring ballasting will immediately be commenced. Mr. Leggo is an affable, friendly gentleman, and we are sure that under his supervision the Pontiac road will be run as well as any man could do it under existing circumstances. Telephone communication will be at once established between Shawville and Ottawa. The train leaves Shawville at 7 o'clock in the morning and returns at 9 in the evening. By using this train in preference to the C. P. a stay of 5 hours can be made in Ottawa, and return in good time the same day. It will not only be to their advantage, but it will be a saving in money for the Pontiac people to have all their freight brought up by the P. P. J. R.

With reference to the site for the station for this village, Mr. Leggo said that it was a matter the people of the village had to decide themselves. He was going to interfere in the matter at all. However, he thought that Hughes' was as good a place as Smith's, with the advantage in favor of the former, of a direct straight road. If a road can be cut across by McTiernan's for \$400 to \$500 to Mr. Clarke's, it is certainly the best place for the station. By accurate measurement it is only 200 yards shorter to Mr. Clarke's, than to Smith's. Clarke offers ground free for the station and a free right-of-way for a road leading to this village, and a subscription in addition to help build the new road. In the case the company will actually expect this village to pay for the grounds at another point if selected, this will in all probability cost as much and perhaps more than the proposed road. Then again if the fear of loss of the road would be the result of having the station at Hughes' the very same thing with equal force be argued against Smith's, for will it make much difference to have the station say half a mile from Hughes' ? Not one bit. We believe that, in all things considered, the municipal council will act wisely in selecting Mr. Clarke's.

TEMISCAMINGUE LANDS.—The new railway which is projected from North Bay to Lake Temiscamingue, if built will be of vast importance in opening up an extensive tract of very fertile lands, as well as being a means for the outlet of the lumber, and mineral resources of this territory. Mr. Armstrong, who is well acquainted with the district says that townships to the north of Temiscamingue surveyed are equally valuable. They report also that the lands on the north side of the lake, that is on the Ontario side, are also very plentiful, and wonderfully fertile. The lands on the River Blanche, a tributary of Lake Temiscamingue is very level and not heavily timbered, and offers fine fields to the colonist and will likely attract a large share of settlers. The building of the Long Sault road around the rapids of that name, will greatly facilitate transport to the lands mentioned. The federal government has given a generous grant to this railway realizing they do the importance of the work. There can be no doubt but as soon as transport is made easy to colonists, a large influx of settlers will take up the lands.

COUNTERFEIT "TWOs."—Numbers of tremendously well-executed counterfeit two dollar Dominion notes are in circulation, and continue to reach the Deputy Revenue General's office and the banks. The note counterfeited is the C series of Lord Dufferin issue, payable at Toronto, dated June 1, 1878, and is a good copy of the original. When first printed the ink of the number of the note was too light, but this is a bad test, as the latter is darker and the figures are better. They are signed "J. Nash," and while in original there are slight changes in signature, in the counterfeit the "A" is always blotted. The paper is very old, but when new the counterfeit can be detected by the feel, as it is thinner and softer. This softness has the effect of making the face of the note darker and more blurred than the original, as the ink has been absorbed to some extent. The great difference, however, is in the portrait of Lord Dufferin. That of the original is a thoroughly good picture, and that of the counterfeit is a bad one. The face is darker, blotched, and with heavy shadows beneath them. The head is too low, and the chin is not so round as in the original. This C series is the only series of Canadian notes, except the old Dominion of Canada ones, every one of which in circulation, that are counterfeited.

ITAWA JOTTINGS.—After the holiday season, for a month or two, everything is to become stagnant here as it does in many other places. It may, of course, be easily accounted for; there has been a surabundance of energy and money expended and *per consequence* there must be

or rest. The approaching session of the Council in the capital has always the effect of producing a stir, the hotels are being cleaned, the shops are being put in order, the stores are awake to the advantages of the coming three months and generally there are signs of a more encouraging nature. The session bids fair to out-rival the preceding ones in excitement and interest seeing that so many important and momentous issues will be brought before it and it is hoped for ever settled.

Tasse, the junior M. P. for Ottawa, delivered a speech this week before the entertainers' club which is deserving of high praise. It is seldom this gentleman speaks, but when he does he shows unmistakable genius, talent and patriotism without a flaw. Coming after the Hon., the Secretary, a patriotic and earnest words to our countrymen, it was a masterly effort. Of late he took nearly the same grounds as the Minister on the Kiel question and it is difficult from a "Dominion" standpoint to conceive that any one loving his country above everything could possibly take any other. One thing Mr. Tasse congratulated himself on is that he is called a "liar" by the grit evening paper in reference to that where argument was lacking, abuse was not. Notwithstanding his latter's peculiar and somewhat narrow views the junior member it is hoped will survive to serve his country by his talents and energy.

city of Ottawa has been fairly well amused lately. Company after company have appeared and all seem to have done a thriving business. The Protestant Benevolent society gave entertainment in aid of their friends which the celebrated humorist Bob Mett, of the "Burlington Hawkeye" one of his celebrated lectures called a pilgrimage of the funny man." Needless to say that the house was packed and that he was thoroughly appreciated. Bursts of laughter and spontaneous merriment alternated with scenes of pathos while the *tout ensemble* was up one of the most enjoyable treats offered to an Ottawa audience. May our fortune to soon hear again.

coming week will be a grand one
the snow shoers here as on Wed-
y next the lovers of that sport
receive the representatives of all
low shoe clubs of the province of
c. They will be right royally re-
and everything done to show
the sights and make their sojourn
us pleasant and comfortable.
things will be more lively in the
it is more than probable that
will hear soon again from—T.P.

C. N. Purvis has added to the arcade a tailoring department which will please all who patronize it. Try it.

The lottery for the silver tea set took place in Franktown last week. The successful ticket holder was Sam O'Connor of that place.

Great bargains at the Arcade, in Port-
ge du Fort.

The Port Hope *Times* very correctly remarks that any person who will send a paper back marked "refused" before all arrears are paid up is mean enough to steal the coppers from the eyes of his deceased grandmother.

PERSONAL.—Messrs. Geo. C. Bolton, Henry Aylen and J. M. McDougall, of Sylva, arrived in Bryson on Saturday night, and stopped at the Forest House over Sunday. The latter gentlemen attended circuit court in Portage du Fort, on Monday Tuesday and Wednesday.

Mr. M. T. Haldane, of Aylmer, was Bryson on Monday. Judge St Julien was busy all day Tuesday signing the preliminary lists, and despatching them by post to the different municipal officers in the county.

MIRACULOUS ESCAPE.—Last Thursday morning from the township of Bristol, while drawing loading up the river, had a very narrow escape from serious if not fatal injury. At a point a little beyond the R. C. Church in Franktown on the main road there is a very steep hill, to which the road runs very close, over which the men horses and load were precipitated. On arriving at the foot of the hill it was found, strange to say, that no longer had been done beyond the breaking of the tongue and the spilling of the load. The men and horses escaped uninjured.

AG. SOCIETY MEETING.—A meeting of the directors of Pontiac Agricultural Society No. 1 was held at Shawville last Sunday. The president, Mr. Henry Porteus, was in the chair, and the following directors were present, Messrs. Thomas, Adam, Steele, Kilgour, Cuthbertson, Big and Hobbs. After the opening of the meeting the president said that Mr. Bryson, M. P. told him that he was going to subscribe the sum of \$50.00 to the benefit of the society, and that his business engagements alone prevented him from being present at this meeting. In reference to the falling off of \$135.00 from the government grant, Mr. Poupore promised to look into the matter at the next meeting of the Legislature.

the prize list for 1886 was revised and prepared for the hands of the printer. It was then moved, seconded and carried that the society's printing be given to Pattison & McCuaig at the same price as last year. The meeting then adjourned.

BEAUTIFUL CABINET.—When the government asked for samples of Cana- trophies and triumphs to send to the International Exhibition in London this year, of the first spirits to catch fire and be- come filled with enthusiasm was Mr. William Taylor, the widely esteemed hard- ware merchant of Carleton Place. In showing the myriads of ideas which were born of the invitation, he finally decided that no one else could possibly conceive of an oil cabinet of Canadian designs, and to the elaboration of this heroic proposition he bent his entire energies. The result of his labors may be seen up till Monday next in his office. The cabinet is 4 feet 2 inches high, 4 feet 6 inches long and 2 feet 4 inches wide. It is composed of eight varieties of purely Canadian forest growths, namely, walnut, hickory, ash, beech, cherry, maple, birch, and oak. The cherry is of light red qualities. The formations are carefully assorted so as to make tessellate work, the bands in walnut are bound with deep brass fasteners at the corners, the whole is held together by long cylindrical brass screws. To secure so many samples of wood Mr. Taylor made a cabinet to tribute to his scheme. The top, for instance, came from a farm in Ontario, Lambton Co., owned by Mrs. Taylor's brother, and had been cut seven years. The inside is lined with No. 1 pine, to hold two kinds of oil. There is a pump in each, and a simple contrivance by which, with a slight turn, the same pump may fill the tank from the full or empty itself. The handles and ends are of solid brass, made in Montreal and are in themselves ornaments to rival the chequered wood-work. There are seven measures made of planed copper with brass bands at top and bottom, and run from a half gill to a gallon. The cabinet will hold from three to four barrels. It is not varnished, but is polished, made smooth first by paper and pumice stone. The fault-wood-work was done by Mr. Cavers, at Carleton Place, under the constant supervision. This is a cabinet not only of Canadian invention and made in Canada, but in its beautiful mosaics it speaks eloquently of Canadian actualities. It was the happy idea of Mr. Taylor's, and we hope that some day it will bring him and his country a great gain. —[Central Canadian.

Goods sold at wholesale prices at the
Arcade, P. D. Fort, for one month, in
order to make room for spring goods.
Come one, come all.

Hundreds of people from Kingston visit the cave, recently discovered, on the farm of Owen Reed, near Gilmour, on the Central Ontario railroad. It has four chambers, is composed of blue tinted rock, with a substance that sparkles with gold. There are many colors of paint and balls of white clay put out everywhere.

COULONGE NOTES.—That much-dreaded disease, the diphtheria, seems to be abating somewhat, as I hear of no new cases lately on this side of the Ottawa, although Mr. Davase Gervais' family, of Lapasse, are all down with it.

The Messrs. J. & G. Bryson are caught up with their timber drawing, and Mr. Jas. G. Bryson is also close up to the timber-makers.

Mr. John Young, of this place, is down t Portage du Fort, superintending repairs on the bridge at that place. A better man could not have been appointed, s he is a thoroughly practical man, and just have the why and wherefore for everything he does.

Mr. Henry Walsh has been purchasing mber from Jas. G. Bryson up e, and drawing it all the way to Bryson or the Bryson-Calumet bridge. It must ed Henry a nice penny by the time it is uded at Bryson.

Work on the Coulange slide is progressing favorably, a goodly number of men having let go on Saturday last. There will be no trouble about the slide being ready for the spring drive.

The Misses Mary Wilson, of Appleton and Maggie Band, of Almonte, are visiting their relatives here.

More drunken brawls in our village last week.
Mr. Edward Davis arrived home on Thursday evening last with his young wife.

Can you inform us who pays the Advance men for advertising our two popular representatives as they do? In last week's issue Mr. Bryson's name appears 20 times, and that of Mr. Poupore no less than 37 times. The bitter hatred towards these gentlemen stands out very prominently in your Bryson column.

The Protestant school here has been closed for some time, on account of the prevalence of diphtheria in the village.

A very serious accident occurred to a young man, a son of Professor Wilson's of this village, last week. It seems that he and a young brother were on snow shoes, with axes in their shoulders, and that the young man stumbled and fell, throwing the axe into the front of him in the fall, which struck the elder brother just above the heel, thereby severing the large sinew running down the leg. He was attended to by Dr. Friedman, and is doing well, but of course will always have a stiff foot.

WATCHMAN.
Coulouge, Feb. 23rd '86

TRIP OVER THE P. P. J. RY.—Two gentlemen, bent on a pleasure trip to the capital, left this village at 5.40 a. m. and arrived at Shawville, (the present Western terminus) at 6.45. At 7.00 sharp the trial was given to start. The road from Shawville to Quyon is not yet ballasted, consequently the progress between these points was rather slow, and a considerable amount of time was also lost in waiting cars, but with all this the Quyon was reached at about 9.00 a. m. The trip from Quyon to Aylmer is ballasted in good condition, and the progress at this point was much more rapid, the time being made in one hour and 15 minutes, including three stoppages. Nothing of any importance occurred, with the exception that, at a point where the track turns in close proximity to Descheneau's, some of the cordwood on a truck between the engine and passenger car, commenced to fall off on the track, but owing to the care and watchfulness exercised by the officials, prompt measures were taken to remedy what might have resulted in very serious accident. The train reached Ottawa at about 11.30, and pleasantly spending the time at their disposal, took train again for home at 5.00 p. m. reaching Aylmer 35 minutes afterwards. At 6.00 p. m. the trial was given, "All aboard" and the P. P. J. train again started for Shawville. The run from Aylmer to Quyon was made rapidly, in fact, one of our country gentlemen, whether it was that he had been on a train before in his life or not I cannot say, but he asked the question seriously, "Is the Bullfine running?" The time actually taken between Shawville and Shawville was two hours and twenty minutes, deducting from this thirty minutes for stoppage to wood, leaving two hours the actual time between Aylmer and Shawville, a distance of about 40 miles, arriving at Shawville at 8.30. The train reached Bryson at 10.00 p. m. well pleased with their trip, not so much on account of the convenience or the accommodation, but from a monetary point of view, it is a long way ahead of the C. P. R. The fare from Shawville to Aylmer is only one dollar and from Aylmer to Quyon only twenty-five cents, making the trip \$1.25, whereas by the C. P. R. the charge from Haley's to Ottawa is \$4.00.

YOUNG FOLKS

What it Was that Woke Rob Barkham Up

"Oh h h!"

It was Rob Barkham whose big eyes made you think of soup plates, and his mouth, now open in wonder, suggested a third. "Soup plates!" Very little soup or food of any kind had Rob tasted in the last twenty-four hours, but just now under the sign, "J. Blodgett, Birds Mounted and Animals Stuffed," he saw such a wonderful sight that it almost made him forget his hunger.

"Pijjins, see 'em! Can stand all day, and a whole year, I guess, too, on one leg!" exclaimed Rob. "Ducks, owls—don't know what the next be—quittrels, and oh, my! Don't I wish I could get in that door!"

Looking in past the door half-open, he saw a deer that turned soft, staring, big eyes towards him, and a fox with its sharp little nose, and an old brown bear that had such a surely, ugly look. A boy's curiosity can't stand everything. It was too much to expect that Rob would stay outside this shop. Stealing forward into this marvelous collection, conscious that a hundred birds, fifty squirrels, several deer, a dog, a lamb, two monkeys and the above brown bear directed strange looks of wonder at this invader who dared face them in their seclusion, Rob asked: "Who was it that bobbed up quick as a Jack-in-a-box and scowled across a counter? A funny old man, carrying in one hand a swan, sightless now, but in a minute to be supplied with as fine a pair of glass eyes as could be bought in all the city."

Rob started. He did not expect to see this wonderful menagerie. His heart beat wildly. He felt cold, hungry, wretched. An air of business returned to him. He was no longer Robert Barkham, the sight-seer and boy of leisure, but Robert the place hunter and boy of business, who did so want to find somebody who would hire and give him a job.

"Who—who—what—you want?" demanded the old man with a fierce air.

"Could—could—you give me something to do?" asked Rob in hoarse, solemn tones.

The old man shook his head and looked hurried to the door. How disdainfully looked bird and beast!

"Can you stick a swan's eye in?" shouted the old man, following Rob to the door.

His heart leaped up in hope. Could he? His heart went down. Oh, no, he couldn't! Once he made a mistake and put out the cat's eye with a stick. Alas! that cat's eye never went in again, and what could he or any boy be expected to do with a swan's eye? Rob shook his head and murmured:

"N-n-o, sir."

"Humph!" muttered old Mr. Blodgett. "How did you expect you could without larnin'! You come in this way, and let me see what you can do."

Rob did not see the old man's face. He only saw the back part of his head as he preceded Rob. The old gentleman was very bald, and Rob was thinking if nose and mouth and eyes were marked on the back of his head how stern he would look. If Rob could have seen the other side of his head! Just the pleasantest face in the world! Old Jonathan Blodgett was saying to himself:

"I ought not to have scared the little fellow so, jumpin' up behind that counter at that rate. Dear me! To see how his face changed! I wonder when 'old Blodgett' will stop bein' a boy! Never, Mr. Blodgett, never!"

"Do you think you can give a swan an eye, if I give you one to start with, a good glass eye, say?" asked the old man. The problem of the swan's eye was now different.

"Might try," said Rob, timidly, hardly daring to hope.

Jonathan Blodgett watched the slender, lithe fingers, with their quick movement, as they inserted the bit of glass and gave the swan his sight, such as it was.

"I'll try you for a week," said the old man.

Oh, such joy as that occasioned in the Barkham household! They were so straitened in their circumstances that food had been given out by the crumb-measure. On the strength of Rob's good luck Mother Barkham at once and engaged of the butcher a big mutton bone for broth. At the end of the week Rob was established in Jonathan Blodgett's employ, and soon made nothing of making even a dead bear's eyes look as lively as a brui'n running in the woods.

"I like my new boy," thought Jonathan.

"If he just proves to be honest!"

Honest! He meant to be. He was tempted one day. Rob's old pants would tear in the knees. In a week his mother intended to buy new ones. But he did want them at once, and a dollar would place on those troublesome knees a new covering. One evening, while doing extra work, furnishing several owls, eagles and canary birds with eyes, he chanced to see a dollar on the bench near him.

"Take me!" the dollar seemed to say.

How Rob did want that dollar. He was firm, though.

"No!" he said, resolutely, gaping at the same time, for he was very tired.

"Take me!"

"N-n-o!" replied Rob, nodding now. In a little, though, he began to waver.

"I'll take a peek at that dollar," he softly said, rising for a closer view; "I'll just feel it," he concluded. How nice the feeling!

"That powerful dollar!"

"I'll—I'll—"

Here, what an outcry was raised by all that bewildering crowd of birds and beasts in the shop! A hen began to squawk, a duck to quack, a goose to hiss, a monkey to angrily chatter, a lamb to bleat in terror, a watch dog to bark, while the bear growled and scowled, looking as if he would make a mouthful of the thief. In addition to all this, a voice was shouting, "Rob!" It sounded like a dreadful voice.

Rob opened his eyes, and there was old Mr. Blodgett, not thundering in terror, but saying, pleasantly:

"Guess you got asleep, Rob. I must not keep you longer. Ah, there is a dollar I left on the bench. I am glad to see, Rob, that you are honest. I ought to give you something for the extra work, and I won't keep you waiting for the extra pay till payday. You take this now."

Oh, the delighted Rob!

Before another night came those troublesome knees were duly shingled.

VARIOUS TOPICS.

Among the table ornaments at a late yacht club dinner in Toronto were two boats chiseled from blocks of ice, one filled with champagne and the other with claret cup. An ice dolphin with a bottle of champagne in its mouth was another decoration.

A Maine farmer astonished even the natives by his ingenuity in keeping warm. On the forward part of his sled was rigged a small tight shanty, in which were a comfortable seat and a hot stove. Two small holes admitted the reins and a pane of glass let him see whether he was going.

Canadian lumber dealers are now glad to buy the black walnut fence rails which farmers split and used as they would any other timber twenty or thirty years ago. The long exposure has seasoned the wood thoroughly, and it is valuable as material for chair legs, spindles, and other small articles.

In Norway it is believed that wolves are frightened away by telegraph lines. It is said that however hungry a wolf may be he will never go into a spot that is enclosed by ropes stretched on posts. Since the first telegraphic line was established, twenty years ago, wolves have never appeared in its neighborhood.

A writer in the *British Medical Journal* advises people to be careful not to slice up a pineapple with the same knife they use in peeling it, as the rind contains an acid organic substance which is likely to cause a swollen mouth and sore lips. In Cuba sat is used as an antidote for the poison of pineapple peel.

St. George's Church, Berlin, consecrated on the birthday of the Prince Imperial of Germany, is almost as much an American as an English institution. The rector, alms dish, and lectern are the gift of Mrs. Sidney Everett, wife of the late Secretary of the American Legation, whose father was Edward Everett.

The farmers of Virginia, and especially those who are members of the different agricultural societies, are preparing to move on the Legislature for appropriation of \$15,000, to be devoted to the establishment of agricultural experiment stations at the three principle colleges of the State which are now supplied with an agricultural department.

William Rowley and a gang of men were working in the gravel pit of Bideford, Me., when a cave-in began. All managed to jump out except Rowley, who as he was caught by the falling gravel, threw his shovel as far as he could. This act saved his life, for every other shovel was buried by the slide; by working with Rowley's shovel and their hands the men dug him out, not much hurt, but very badly scared.

W. R. Williamson, being held up, robbed and bound by California bandits near Colfax, the other day, complained bitterly as the robbers were making off with his \$100, and said it was pretty mean to leave a man without a cent. "That's so," said the chief of the gang. "Here's a couple of five-dollar pieces. It isn't every robber that would do that much." And putting the money in the victim's pocket they disappeared.

An English stage manager is said to have invented a method of preparing a stage army without the use of too many supernumeraries. He has eighty wax heads carefully modeled, and these were fitted on dummies of wicker work clad in suitable uniform or armor. Each "supe" in the company carries two of these figures attached to a sort of framework, so that it seems as if three warriors were marching abreast. As this army marched past with all the paraphernalia of war the audience was completely deceived.

Washington Territory thinks treating is a bad custom, and an Anti treating bill has passed one branch of the Territorial Legislature. It prohibits any person from treating or entertaining gratuitously any other person or persons to or with spirituous or malt liquors, wine or cider, or any other beverage whatever, in any public bar, saloon, beer hall, or grocery in this Territory, in any other public place of resort or amusement. If the bill passes it will cost a man from \$5 to \$25 to treat a friend there, not including the price of the drink. Nothing is said about cigars.

Hudson Stiles went to the boarding house kept by M. A. Gilkinson, in Rochester, Ind., and demanded lodging. He was drunk and boisterous. The landlady suggested that he pay for previous lodging. He made an insulting answer, and the angry woman promptly knocked him down with the poker.

or. He was carried to the hospital and died, and the Coroner's jury acquitted Mrs. Gilkinson.

Once in a while a good idea comes from Philadelphia. The latest is the establishment by a few sensible women of a place where, according to their advertisement, "Bachelors and other unfortunates" can have done "darning, patching, and all kinds of mending done." Here's a chance for some women of business in Canada to make a fortune by establishing just such a mending establishment.

In Mexico the morning newspapers are sold in the streets the night before, for they go to press about 5 o'clock in the afternoon. The Sunday morning papers are sold Saturday night, and there are none ready for Monday, so that in Mexico there is no Sunday newspaper work done and no Sunday newspapers; but just where the moral advantage comes in even a long sojourn in Mexico fails to make plain.

The Norwegians in Minnesota have introduced their peculiar snow shoes there. The shoes are made of strips of hard wood, about ten feet long and six inches wide, slightly turned up in front. They are fastened to the foot at about the middle of the shoe. The wearer slides over the snow, not trying to lift the shoes, and carries a pole with which to keep his balance. Since the big snows of this winter these shoes have been almost the only means of locomotion in Dodge country. It is not unusual to see something like half a cord of shoes piled in front of a store, within which their wearers are shopping.

A young woman of Columbus, Ga., about to visit the generating station of the electric light company, was told to leave her watch at home lest it be magnetized by the strong electric current. She did so, but complained afterwards that her watch would not keep good time. She sent it to a jeweler, but he reported that it was not magnetized and kept good time. Still, whenever she carried it her time was too slow, although when she left it in her room it ran correctly. A gentleman who knew of the circumstance suggested to the young lady that she wear another pair of corsets when next she carried the watch. She did so and had no further trouble with the watch. The steel springs in her corset had been magnetized.

A recent writer in the *Atlanta Constitution* tells this unique story of Tiger Tail, the Seminole chief: "A sewing machine agent drifted into his domain one day and set up a machine in Tiger Tail's tent. The old chief with great deliberation watched him put it through its paces. He then arose, brushed the agent to one side, and, seating himself, adjusted his feet in the treadle. He started the wheel and found that he could make it go. He sewed up one piece of cloth and down another, and then gravely and critically examined his work. At last he appeared to be satisfied that it was all right. He then turned quietly to his wives, who had watched the proceedings with interest, and kicked them, one after the other, out of the tent."

The Happy World.

BY C. T. G.

Do you know I believe some people think that a crime is to be merry and gay? The hours we spend in enjoyment or fun are sinfully frittered away? To dig and to delve, to work and to weep, they think is the lot of mankind; And tho' the whole course of their long weary lives Not a moment for pleasure they find.

Ah, well! 'tis a blessing all don't think as they; What a dreary world this would be! Our time taken up with labor and sighs, Not a moment for innocent glee; No time to appreciate half the good gifts bestowed by beneficent heaven, No heart to enjoy the fair beauties around That God in his goodness has given!

Now, really, I wonder do they ever think Why crime is so heinous and fair? 'Tis life what they deem it, why was not the world Made gloomy and ugly and drear? I'm sure we'd exist if never we saw A flower, if never we heard The song of the brook and the breeze, and the lay From the throat of a rapturous bird.

Ah, yes, yes, indeed! this old mother earth Is a dear blessed place after all! Too many dark hours we all must endure, Fight battles, have many a fall On our way as we travel, 'tis yet worth our while Just to live if we only believe That we are put here to enjoy God's good gifts, Not only to work and to grieve.

The purse had better be empty than filled with other folks' money.

It is considered a breach of etiquette to give your seat in the horse car to a peer working woman if a fashionable young lady is standing.

HOME, SWEET HOME.

BY THE REV. DR. POTTS.

There is no spot of earth's surface where home has more significance than within the bounds of this Dominion of Canada. As an institution, the family stands first in the front rank, and is vital to the church and the state; indifferent home-life is seen in indifferent church and national life. There is something very interesting in the founding of a new home. It is a matter of interest far beyond the two young hearts that have become one in purpose, one in love, and one in their plans of life. It is a matter affecting citizenship, morality and religion. Therefore, patriots and Christians are interested in the home-life of their country. I want to have a chat with the readers of this paper upon home-life in Canada. We should all resolve to make our homes the brightest places in all the world. There should be something in home that could and would induce all of us to sing, when we turned our feet in its direction, whether from school, or from business, or from social visiting, "Home, Sweet Home." But what is home? It may be a castle, or it may be a cottage. The cottage, upon the whole, is the more likely place to find a model home. Home does not depend upon wealth and high position, nor is it necessarily connected with moderate circumstances. It may be the precious heritage of all classes of society. The mechanic may have as much of it as the millionaire. The farmer has as good a right to it as the princely merchant. The newly-wedded couple, whose home is but a rented tenement, may enjoy it as well as the family residing in the brown stone mansion. Home is not conditioned upon rich carpeting, magnificent paintings, luxurious living, and a well-established place in what is known as society. There may be all these and no home. There are great homes and you might as well look for the warm atmosphere of home in an ice palace, as in such homes. There are certain conditions absolutely requisite to constitute home, and these are within the reach of all. It will be worth our while to examine them, and then look at our home life, and see if it be all that it ought to be, and if not, resolve to go on unto perfection. Model home life must be founded and conducted in respectful love and mutual esteem. If these be wanting, whatever else may be, there can be no true foundation for a delightful home. Where these essentials exist, home life is sure to flourish, bearing flowers and fruit unto happiness.

Another essential of a true home is politeness. Why should politeness be confined, as it often is, to the circles of society? How is it that some men are noted for their polite attention to all classes outside their home, while within them they are noted for harshness and severity, not only to their servants, but to their wives and children. Society men in society, but tyrants at home. Why is it that a young man is regarded as a model for young men among his lady friends who is absolutely unobedient to his mother and sisters? Politeness shines nowhere with such radiant lustre as in the daily intercourse between husband and wife, parents and children, and employers and servants.

How essential is home sympathy, and how beautiful it is. The world is cold and heartless. Selfishness seems to be almost universal. It is seen in all classes of business, in all the walks of professional life, and its chilling presence penetrates even the church of God. Every human being needs sympathy, its look, its touch, its word, soothes, comforts and nerves for renewed action in life's toll and warfare. Home without sympathy, how repelling, how desolate, and how often it has sent men to clubs and saloons, to drown their worry, and at least for a time forget their perplexing circumstances.

But there is another aspect to the picture. The wife and mother may be in as great need of sympathy as the husband and father. That delicate woman with her sick child, or her wayward child, or her incompetent servant, may be as much exhausted as the man of the house. Let the sympathy be mutual.

The husband says to himself, in the midst of his disappointments, "Well, I shall have rest and sweet sympathy at home." He involuntarily says, "Thank God for home." During the day, while husband is away toiling for the support of his family, the busy housewife looks forward to the evening hour, not because the day's work is done, but because her other self, who is in such accord with her, shall come to the dear spot where he delights to be and where she longs to have him be.

I plead for a cheerful, happy home. Let it be so to the children, and let it be so to all who come under its roof. Let the meal hours be free from all fault-finding, let pleasant topics be discussed, and try each to please the other. Let the evening hour be made charming with reading, music and general conversation. Make sons and daughters feel there is no place like home. I must conclude but not before I write that the crowning glory of home is piety. "Show piety at home." How delightful is the home music of family praise; how fragrant is the sweet incense of domestic worship; how comforting is the unobtrusive, but all-prevailing spirit of a true and beautiful Christian discipline. It is the bond of perfectness in family life. Every home represented by the readers of this paper may be such as I have described in this article.—*Toronto Truth.*

GLINTS OF HOME LIFE.

BY ANNIE L. JACK.

"I think of all meals breakfast is the most cheerless," said one housekeeper to another lately. And her companion replied, "It is the pleasantest meal of the day in our house, but then we have a sunny window that faces the east." I thought how much of the secret lay in the sunshine that helped to make the people cheerful and happy. A dark room is neither conducive to health nor good temper, and if both are gloomy, the first thing in the morning, there is not much comfort for any one while the day lasts. A summer morning breakfast with windows open and fresh, cool air, the table spread with china and crystal, and tempting food, with flowers and fruits such as the season brings, is the perfection of enjoyment. I always pity the breakfasts of olden times, when beer and salt fish or a chine of beef made the chief feature of the breakfast, which they ate "booted and spurred."

There was no fragrant Mocha till the close of the seventeenth century, nor cheerful Bhea, and the circumstance of some one drinking coffee at Oxford was recorded as worthy of remembrance. In France the dejeuner is always commenced with an egg. Then vegetables are handed around, then hot fish and masts, lastly fruits. At many tables in our own country the grains form the staple for breakfast, and there is certainly nothing better than oatmeal porridge, properly made, as a foundation. After this the meat needed is very little, and to conclude with fruit suits many, but not all digestions.

To many people cocoa is the best beverage, and for nutrition it cannot be excelled. Shakespeare has said:

"No good digestion wait on appetite And health on both."

which is nowhere better seen than in the varied appetites that wait on breakfast. It was at one time thought to be a wise thing to take a long walk before breakfast, but this idea has changed, and it is considered more prudent not to go out on an empty stomach. With agreeable company this meal should be a very enjoyable bracing for the labors of the day, and even if alone there is nothing more pleasant than delicate prepared viands, eaten with cheerful surroundings. The summer mornings especially are intensely enjoyable at this hour, and the hour of breakfast should always be one of the brightest glints of home life.

CHATEAUGUAY, QUE.

Life at Rome in St. Paul's Day.

The condition of the lower classes rendered them more hopeful subjects for the ennobling influences of the faith of Christ. It is true that they also lived in the midst of abominations. But to them vice stood forth in all its bare and revolting hideousness, and there was no wealth to gild its anguishing reactions. Life and its temptations were a very different aspect to the master who could lord it over the souls and bodies of a thousand helpless minions, and to the wretched slave who was the victim of his caprice and tyranny. As in every city where the slaves far outnumbered the free population, they had to be kept in subjection by laws of terrible severity. It is no wonder that in writing to a Church of which so many members were in this sad condition, St. Paul had thought it necessary to warn them of the duty of obedience and honor towards the powers that be. The house of a wealthy Roman contained slaves of every rank, of every nation, and of every accomplishment, who could be numbered, not by scores, but by hundreds. The master might kill or torture his slaves with impunity, but if one of them, goaded to passionate revenge by intolerable wrong, ventured to raise a hand against his owner, the whole familia, with their wives and children however innocent, were put to death. The Roman lady looked lovely at the banquet, but the slave girl who arranged a curl wrong had been already branded with a hot iron. The triclinia of a banquet might gleam with jewelled and myrrhine cups, but if a slave did but drop by accident one crystal vase he might be flung then and there to feed the lampreys in his master's fishpond. The senator and the knight might look upon cushions in the amphitheatre, and look on luxuriously at the mad struggles of the gladiators; but to the gladiator this meant the endurance of all the detestable savagery of the *lanista*, and the taking of an horrible oath that, "like a genuine gladiator," he would allow himself to be bound, burned, beaten or killed at his owner's will. There were, doubtless, many kind masters at Rome; but the system of slavery was in itself irredeemably degrading, and we cannot wonder, but can only rejoice, that, from Caesar's household downwards, there were many in this condition who found in Christian teaching a light and peace from Heaven. However low their earthly lot, they thus attained to a faith so sure and so consoling that in the very catacombs they surrounded the grim memorials of death with emblems of peace and beauty, and made the ill-spelt jargon of the quaint illiterate epitaphs the expression of a radiant happiness and an illimitable hope.—*The Life and Work of St. Paul.*

PRINTERS' INK.

How the Successful Business Men Have Made Their Fortune.

Don't expect an advertisement to bear fruit in one night.

Bread is the staff of human life, and advertising is the staff of business.

You can't eat enough in a week to last a year, and you can't advertise on that plan, either.

If you can arouse curiosity by an advertisement it is a great point gained. The fair sex don't hold all the curiosity in the world.

People who advertise only once in three months forget that most folks cannot remember anything longer than about seven days.

A constant dropping will wear a rock. Keep dropping your advertisement on the public and they will soon melt under it like rock salt.

Trying to do business without advertising is like winking at a pretty girl through a pair of green goggles. You may know what you are doing, but no one else does.

It is a mistaken idea that a fine store in an eligible location, surrounded by attractive signs, is a superior advertisement; for the experience of most enterprising merchants is that it pays better to spend less in rent and more on advertising.

Enterprising people are beginning to learn the value of advertising the year round. The persistency of those who are not intimidated by the cry of "dull times," but keep their names ever before the public, will surely place them on the right side in the end.

Wrong-doers are never sure of their greatness or gain.

Peace in a sinful course is one of the greatest of curses.

We all praise contentment. But how few of us practice it.

Leave well alone is a good rule, but leave ill alone is a better.

We all have a life work to do, no matter where we are placed.



A LEGAL MIND.

Grandpapa (trying to be severe): NOW, MABEL, TELL ME WHY YOU DIDN'T PUT THAT QUARTER I GAVE YOU INTO THE PLATE AT CHURCH THIS MORNING. I LIKE TO SEE A LITTLE GIRL GIVE CHEERFULLY AND "NOT LET HER RIGHT HAND KNOW WHAT HER LEFT HAND DOETH."

Incorrigible Granddaughter (who is saving the money for candy): THAT'S JUST THE THOUBLE, GRANDPA. MY RIGHT HAND THOUGHT MY LEFT WAS FITTING IT IN, AND MY LEFT HAND THOUGHT MY RIGHT WAS, AND SO BETWEEN THEM IT DIDN'T GET PUT IN AT ALL!

HEALTH.

Diet in Disease.

BY A. ARNOT, M. D.

Our hopes of progress in the prevention and cure of disease lie more in the direction of investigation of its causes than the discovery of specifics. Heroes as great as any who never faced a shower of bullets, have ransacked the bodies of those who died of infectious diseases, with this object in view, and enough has been accomplished in this line to raise the most extravagant hopes for the future.

But there is a large class of diseases which, although not so fatal, are yet the cause of a great deal of suffering and impairment of usefulness, in which we do not make equal progress. We have made vast strides in the study of disease, in which we can trace the causative agent to his lair, catch him and feed him, and breed and study his habits, and discover his vulnerable points; while in various affections having their cause in the conditions of everyday life, we have advanced little since the days of Abernethy.

Foremost among these conditions is the food we eat. When we consider the influence of the food on the flesh and products of the lower animals, may we not infer that the influence of our food on the causation and cure of disease would be very great? Indeed, even in the vegetable world, it is well known that a tree fed on good soil will produce healthy, well-developed fruit; while that of its neighbor, which has been fed on some badly-drained soil, will be small and frequently spotted with disease.

Considerations such as these suggest that there may sometimes be a cause behind the ubiquitous germ, and without which it might not be able to survive. It certainly indicates the importance of a careful study of our daily bread.

The purpose of this paper is merely to show that several disorders of the system have their origin in the consumption of more nitrogenous food than the constitution or circumstances of the person require, and consequently that the regulation of the amount of albuminous food consumed, frequently constitutes a valuable and definite therapeutic resort.

Our food may be said to consist chiefly of albumen, starch, fat, and sugar; and it would seem evident that the first principle of dietetics should be the knowledge of when to increase or decrease any of these elements. A great deal has been done in this line, but much still remains to be learned. The effects of diet in the treatment of diabetes, Bright's disease, scurvy, etc., prompt the hope that the treatment of disease by a skillful regulation of diet may be still further extended, and that a corresponding decrease in the use of powerful drugs may ensue.

If we inquire what becomes of any excess of food taken into the system beyond its requirements, we find that if an excess of fatty or starchy food be taken, it may be deposited as fat. If too much saccharine matter be indulged in, it may be deposited as fat or carried off as a temporary glycosuria; but an excess of albumen has no such outlet. It demands a plentiful supply of oxygen to fit it for elimination; and if, through sedentary habits, diseased lungs, or other cause, this be not forthcoming, the blood is flooded with offensive matters which all the emunctories of the body are not sufficient to remove. The breath from the lungs under such circumstances has a heavy odor, the skin becomes dark-colored, the conjunctiva yellow or muddy, with all its vessels engorged. The prophet Daniel discovered long ago these truths; and it may be that if vegetarians had set themselves to discover the precise conditions calling for such a diet, rather than going to an absurd extent, they might have conferred a real benefit on humanity.

I shall now, as shortly as possible, mention a few clinical facts that seem to support the theory that too much albuminous food sometimes produces disease.

My attention was forcibly called to this matter when studying certain forms of hemiparesis. Some of these, I noticed, were completely cured by a diet from which albuminous food was almost entirely excluded, and instead of the patients' running down and becoming weak, in several instances they gained in weight and strength. In one instance the patient gained fourteen pounds in a short time after the change of diet. Of course, outdoor exercise might have answered the same purpose, but that is a prescription which has obvious objections.

In spasmodic asthma and bronchitis, I think there is no therapeutic measure that will give greater satisfaction than a lessening the amount of albuminous food consumed. These affections are sometimes curable by this measure alone, even in cases where the hereditary tendency thereto is distinctly marked. I might cite several such cases, but let me suffice.

Mr. S. was very asthmatic as were also two of his brothers. His children, when quite young, were severely troubled with spasmodic bronchitis, and I was often summoned in the night to some of them who were suffering from that affection. This went on two or three years, and I frequently wondered if it must continue during their whole lives. In truth, it had gone on during the greater part of the life of the father, who was now a pretty old man. Finally, I requested them to try the experiment of feeding their children chiefly on milk and cereals; and from that time I was hardly ever summoned to any of them for a similar case.

Sleeplessness, when accompanied with a dark skin, tense arteries, and a deposit of lithates in the urine, is very much benefited by this measure. Of course, the opposit class of cases are met with, where an exhausted system calls for rest and generous nourishment; but well selected cases will be found to yield very satisfactory results.

In Bright's disease, whether acute or chronic, the diet should not include albuminous food. The reasons for this are so obvious that no further reference need be made to it.

Foul breath, not due to any local affection, will frequently be cured by this diet without the aid of medicine. Not long ago a young lady with a vigorous appetite for animal food, and who had become a nuisance to the rest of the family on account of the foul breath, was entirely cured by this simple means.

I might easily extend my list of diseases, and relate more cases that were cured in the same way after medical treatment had failed; but enough has been said to show the drift of my opinion on this important subject.

This very morning a young man, an asthmatic patient of mine, called to tell me that one month of this diet had done more for him than all the medicine he ever took; that during the month he had on y tasted meat once, and that night he had symptoms of the return of his old trouble.

There is an absurd notion prevalent that a person will grow weak under this regime; so far is this from being true, that I have had patients gain several pounds in weight. Get weak, indeed, on a diet which has produced so many splendid Scotchmen and Irishmen, and enables the Arab to travel from fifty to sixty miles a day, and undergo the greatest hardships!

Albuminous food is a true stimulant, causing increased vigor and power of endurance, and the want of it is certainly felt by the patient; but we must not take sensations for reality, nor the patient's feelings as our guide in prescription. Nor must we forget that if more coal is put into the furnace than is completely burned, the grating will become choked with too much waste.

THE LIME-KILN CLUB.

When the meeting had been duly opened the Secretary announced the death of Brother Gilmartin Cox, of Mississippi. Samuel Shin moved that a resolution of condolence be forwarded to his wife. Sunset Jackson moved that Paradise Hall be closed for the space of thirty days.

Pickles Smith moved that some member be selected to deliver an eulogy on the dead brother's character.

"Why all this 'ditement ober de death of a member?" asked Brother Gardner, as he looked up and down the aisles. "We knowed de dead brudder as a poet an' a lecturer. We can't tell whether his wife am grieved or rejoiced. We doan' know whether he was strictly honest or a great rascal. He may hev had a tender heart, an' he may hev bin a brute in his ways. He may hev bin sober an' law-abidin', and he may hev bin a hard drinker an' a law-breaker."

"Belo' deliberin' an eulogy on a dead man we ought to be posted as to what he was in life."

"Moas' grave-stuns am silent liars."

"Moas' eulogies contain four falsehoods to one truth."

"Moas' of de tears shed fur de dead outside our families am worked up by a fo'c' pump."

"If a man am honest an' upright de fact needn't be placed on his grave-stun to make people remember it."

"If a man has had charity—if he has bin forgivin'—if he has afined de reverence and respect of men an' women, you kin leave his grave unmarked an' it will be hunted out an' remembered."

"De usual emblem of sorrow will be tied to de doah-knob fur de space of ten days, but beyond dat pint it will not be prudent to venture."

BRANCH LODGE REPORT.
The Branch Lodge at Findlay, O., made the following report:

FINDLAY, O.
Secretary Lime-Kiln Club.

The Plum Duff, No. 3, "Findlay branch of the Lime-Kiln Club," held their monthly meeting at the Gas Well Hall, Saturday night at 12 o'clock, the new hall having been completed since the December meeting.

The meeting was called to order by D. Marcus Joy, Chairman. After roll call the minutes of the last meeting were read by Headlight Peters, Secretary.

Treasurer Anthony Smith moved that an assessment of \$10 a head be levied to replenish the treasury. He said that he expected to pay a visit soon to his cousin in Canada, and might need the money. Motion not seconded.

Poker Winterson was called upon, and delivered his lecture entitled, "Natural vs. Sewer Gas." He was tendered the receipts of the collection hat, but declined, saying he preferred the hat.

Mr. J. Sly having been detected digging a tunnel from his cellar to the street to tap the gas mains was fined \$104 and suspended for four months.

The election passed off quietly. Township Marston being elected over his competitor, Bony Carruthers, by a majority of 16 votes. He was immediately escorted to the chair and seemed very much at home. One-eyed Orison was elected watchman for the ensuing year and Perpetual Motion Barker was elected doorkeeper.

The doorkeeper having been removed, and thereby putting an end to the lookout, a motion to build a watch tower was carried, the necessary fee to be raised by a lecture by Midnight Sorkins at \$5 per ticket on his renowned subject, "Sare Things." Jack Plumstead was authorized to have posters printed announcing the same and to send free passes and complimentary tickets to the officers of the Lime-Kiln Club.

Applications for membership were received from seven brothers, and they were laid over for the February meetin'.

A huge wreath bearing the motto of the order, "Keep in the middle of the road," was received and placed over the President's chair.

Doughtnut Henderson arose to make a motion and was fined \$5 for not having on the leather medal voted him at the last meeting.

President Township Marston, after requesting each member to be on hand early at the next meeting, sang an old plantation song, which so affected him that he released all the fines imposed and dismissed the meeting.

Respectfully submitted,
HEADLIGHT PETERS,
Secretary.

On motion of Giveadam Jones the report was accepted and placed on file.

INDEFINITELY POSTPONED.

Whalebone Howker announced that he had received a postal card from Indiana, to the effect that P. of Featherweight Smith, of Kentucky, who started for Detroit two months ago to deliver an address before the Lime-Kiln Club, was in jail. He had been arrested on suspicion of being a horse-thief, but was as innocent as a child three weeks old. He fondly hoped and expected the Lime-Kiln Club would at once take the necessary steps to secure his release and clear his reputation.

"Does you wish to make any moshun in de case?" softly inquired the President.

"Yes, sah! I moshuns dat we git him out."

"De moshun can't prevail, Brudder Howker. In de fast p'ace, we doan' know de Parfesser, an' inde last p'ace dis am fast-rate weather fur diggin' outer jail. De hull bizness am largely postponed."

WILL SO REQUEST

A petition from fourteen colored citizens of Kalamazoo requested the Lime-Kiln Club to use its influence with Congress to have the name of Nigger Shoal, Lake Huron, changed to Colored Shoal. Also, to have Coon Island, at the mouth of Detroit River, changed to Bruce Island.

The President replied that he influence of the Club would be so used.

The President then announced the following:

Joe Johnson's Room, McKinley, Ala.—Secretary ob de Lime-Kiln Club, Detroit, Mich.

"Oa' count ob de many Christmas frolics de attenthun ob de most intelligen' portion ob de cull'd populusun of Central Alabama hev been declined away from de outside world, and de recent akehuns of Brudder Gardner in punishin' conspirators has just come before de cull'd populusun of McKinley Beat fur its estimashun."

De followin' am de proof sheet ob de resoluashuns I am directed to send to you by de pustoffice as evidens ob sympathy fur de cull'd pussions ob de North:

Whereas, De high handed p'ceedin' ob Brudder Gardner, President ob de Lime-Kiln Club, in communicatin' with conspirators am recently reported to de cull'd populusun ob McKinley Beat, and

Whereas, Accordin' to our best estimashuns such p'ceedins am unbecomin' a gentleman, now, be it

Resolved, Dat such demonstrashuns on de part ob Brudder Gardner am evidens ob too much centralizd power, and if de members ob de Lime-Kiln Club am lookin' arter der best interests dey will purvide de necessary imposishun for conspiracy at der next meetin'.

Resolved, Dat a copy ob dis resoluashun be sent to de Sekretary of de Lime-Kiln Club wid de request dat it be read in open meetin' to show to de world whether de cull'd populusun ob de North am allowed freedom of speech.

P. HUNTER,
Secretary Joe Johnson's Club.

The meetin' then adjourned for one week.

A CURIOUS DREAM.

A London Lord Mayor's Story of the Dick Wittington Class.

We may, perhaps, be pardoned for here introducing an amusing anecdote concerning a former Lord Mayor of London, whose early life was connected with the town of Uxbridge, namely, Sir Wm. Staines, who was London's chief magistrate in 1801. He started in life as a bricklayer's laborer, and at city banquets, with great grace, he used to introduce the following anecdote: When he was a youngster, he was employed in repairing the parsonage house at Uxbridge. One day, going up the ladder with his hod of mortar, he was accosted by the parson's wife who told him that she had a very extraordinary dream. She told him that she had dreamed he would one day become Lord Mayor of London. Astonished at such a prophecy, Staines could only scratch his head and thank her for such a vast promotion. He said he had neither money nor friends. The parson's wife, however, was not so easily to be turned from her prognostication, and this dream had evidently left a great impression. Her mind was now bent on young Staines, and Lord Mayor he should be. The same dream occurred again, and the same communication was repeated to him that he was to be Lord Mayor. The matter passed off, and young Staines left the parsonage house at Uxbridge with no other impression, than the kindness which had been shown and the notice which had been taken of him. It was not until he became sheriff that his dream came to be talked about, though there is little doubt that the dream had a lasting impression upon his own mind, and was an incentive to laudable industry through life. The Uxbridge parson had by this time become old, but he lived long enough to be chaplain to Staines when sheriff, and he died during his Shrievalty.

Young Girls.

are at a critical period when they are about maturing and developing into women. The lack of watchful care at this time may result in fixing irregularities upon delicate organs and entailing a long list of "female weaknesses." All this may be avoided, and the young woman come through this period clothed in all the beauty and strength of a perfectly healthy organization by the aid of Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription," prepared especially for female troubles by one of the most successful physicians of the day.

It is necessary to have at least four wives in order to find one in good health and gentle humor. [The Koran.]

..... Mile weakness and loss of power promptly cured. Book, 10 cents in stamps. World's Dispensary Medical Association, 663 Main St. B. 13, N. Y.

The most beautiful girl in the world can only give that which she has. [Chamfort.]

Russell Sage

is a well known operator in Wall street, who is generally considered as "up to snuff." Hence, it may have been quite natural that a countryman who reads the papers recently called at his office and asked for a package of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. He discovered his mistake, but he made no mistake in the article called for. This Remedy, when applied with Dr. Pierce's "Nasal Douche," will surely and rapidly eradicate the most aggravated case of catarrh, with all its unpleasant and dangerous accompaniments.

Master of the House—"I wish you would call me early to-morrow morning, Bridget." Bridget—"So I will, sur, if ye'sil wake me up."

Singular that while so many women want the ballot, there are just as many men who prefer the ballot. [Pronounce the et or no jake.]

They never have a change of season at Niagara Falls—it is one eternal fall there. We got this from the hack driver who got our pocketbook.

Catarrhal Headache, hawking and spitting up phlegm, etc., are once relieved and cured by the use of Dr. Carson's Catarrh Cure. No reason why you should suffer another day. Many cases of catarrh of long standing have been cured by a single bottle of Dr. Carson's Catarrh Cure. All Druggists \$1.00 per bottle.

It is inconvenient to be a widow; it is necessary to resume the modesty of a young girl without being able to feign her ignorance.—[Mme. d'Houdetot.]

Imperial Cough Drops will give Positive and Instant Relief to those suffering from Colds, Hoarseness, Sore Throat, etc., and are invaluable to orators and vocalists. For sale by druggists and confectioners. R. & T. WATSON, Manufacturers, Toronto, Ontario.

Close connections.—Buttons.

There is no excuse for your suffering any longer from Catarrh, Bronchitis, etc., when you can get a remedy guaranteed to cure, and which is perfectly safe. Dr. Carson's Catarrh Cure is a pleasant and effectual remedy. Ask your Druggist about it.

When one speaks of women, there is a weapon more terrible than calumny—the truth.—[Leopardi.]

A. P. 268

WANTED.—10,000 Millmen and others interested in machinery to send name and address for a copy of my No. 12 Illustrated Catalogue; sent free. H. W. PEIRIE, Machinist and General Machine Dealer, Brantford, Ont.

AGENTS WANTED FOR THE BEST SELLING Patented Article in Canada to-day. Send 25 cents for Sample and Agents' Terms. DUNSTON & Co., Guelph.

PLANER KNIVES, STAVE CUTTER, STAVE Joints, cheese box, veneer, leather splitting, bookbinders, moulding, tenoning, and other machine knives of best quality, manufactured by PARAS HAY, Galt Machine Knife Works, Galt, Ont.; send for price list.

PORTABLE SAWMILL FOR SALE CHEAP! mounted on trucks; can be set down ready to run in two hours' time; specially adapted to be driven with a threshing engine. Address, E. CHASMAN, Welland, Ont.

SILK FREE! 49 Fancy-work Designs, 150 Cray Silks, 50 Oriental-Kingdom Silks assorted colors, ALL for 100; 3 lots 25 cts. postpaid, by Parsons & Co., Boston, Mass.

BIG OFFER.—To introduce them we will GIVE AWAY 1,000 Self-operating Washing Machines. If you want one send us your name, P. O. and express office at once. THE NATIONAL CO., 23 Day St., N. Y.

WILD LANDS FOR SALE.—\$1.00 CONCESSION 2, Notawassaga, Simcoe County; 100 acres; one mile from Stayner; will make a first-class grain or dairy farm; also lot 16, 3 Vengra; 100 acres; will be sold cheap; also lot 55, north boundary Stephen, Huron County; 100 acres; will be sold cheap. Apply to T. E. BARRISTER, Toronto.

SHORTHAND TAUGHT FREE by mail. Students thoroughly prepared in Shorthand, Typewriting, Penmanship, Bookkeeping, Arithmetic, Grammar, Classical, Matriculation, and Civil Service examinations, by attending our Academy. Students helped to situations when proficient. Shorthand books and periodicals wholesale and retail. Immediately address, The Union Shorthanders' Commercial Academy, Amherst, Toronto.

GUELPH BUSINESS COLLEGE, Guelph, Ont. That man only is rightly educated who knows how to use himself, who possesses such practical knowledge and such manual skill as will enable him to compete successfully with his fellows in the business of life. To impart such education, to prepare such men is the design and purpose of this institution. For terms, etc., call at the college or address M. MACCORMICK, Principal.

GOOD STOCK AND GRAIN FARM FOR SALE Cheap.—Lots 53, 54, 55, 56 and 66, Maitland Concession, Goderich Township, Huron County, containing 334 acres, 6 miles from Clinton; 360 in cultivation; 84 acres in heavy hardwood timber; well watered by an arm of the Maitland river; frame house and barn erected. Price, \$23 per acre if sold before 1st March 1886. Apply to THOMAS JACKSON, Clinton, or to T. E. BARRISTER, Toronto.

Axle and Machine Screw Works

LINTON, LAKE & CO.,

Manufacturers of all kinds of Carriages and Waggon Axles, Iron and Steel Set and Cap Screws, Studs for Cylinder Heads, Steam Chests, Pumps, etc., GALT, ONT.

Bronze Medal at Industrial Exhibition, 1885. Price List on Application.

FARM FOR SALE.—200 ACRES.—IN EAST Fremont, Sanilac Co., Michigan; 175 acres cleared, and balance in down timber land; well drained; all well fenced with post and rail in 10 and 20 acre fields; well watered with a living spring running across; one forty veneered house, 10x14; the wing 10x22; stone cellar under the whole building; 1000 bushels of corn; the other 62x12; both 20 feet posts; young orchard of 200 trees; this property is well situated—two main roads, in an excellent neighborhood; good school within half mile; nearest church two miles; nearest market and railway station 15 miles; 26 miles from Port Huron. For full particulars address to SAMUEL TUSHINGAM, East Fremont, P. O., Sanilac Co., Mich.

CONSUMPTION.

I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, several persons in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a full and complete treatise on the disease to any sufferer. Give express and P. O. address. DR. T. A. SLOCUM, 131 Pearl St., New York.

CANADA PERMANENT

LOAN & SAVINGS CO.

INCORPORATED—A. D. 1835.

Subscribed Capital.....\$3,000,000
Paid up Capital.....2,200,000
Reserve Fund.....1,100,000
Total Assets.....\$6,300,000

OFFICE:

Company's Buildings, Toronto St. Toronto.

The Company has now on hand a large amount of English money which it is prepared to lend on first-class securities at low rates of interest. Apply to J. HERBERT MASON, Managing Director.

A CURE FOR

DRUNKENNESS

Opium, Morphine, and kindred habits. Valuable treatise sent free. The medicine may be given in tea or coffee, without the knowledge of the person taking it if so desired. Send two 3c. stamps for full particulars and testimonials of those who have been cured. Address M. V. LEBAN, 47 Wellington St. East, Toronto, Canada.

SEEDS

RENNIE'S SEEDS ARE THE BEST

Illustrated Catalogue for 1886. Containing description and price of the choicest FIELDED, GARDEN & FLOWER SEEDS. Mailed free. Every Farmer and Gardener should have a copy before ordering seeds for the coming season. H. RENNIE'S Catalogue published in Canada.

W. RENNIE, TORONTO

CURE FITS!

When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and I will cure you. Address Dr. J. C. HUNT, 135 Pearl St., New York.

Snow Drift | FAVORITE

THERE IS NO BETTER.

The Snow Drift Baking Powder Co., Brantford, Ont.

The Billing Out and Packing for Nurserymen and Dealers a Specialty.

Leading hardy kinds, in large quantities, raised on our own grounds, in lat 43°.

H. H. Hurd & Son, -TREES-
Halton Nursery, Burlington, Ont.

CARRIAGE & WAGON AXLES.

Manufacturers of the Celebrated Anchor GULPH AXLE WORKS—AND—T. PEPPER & CO., Guelph, Ont.

Our Duplex Axles are all to be had at all the principal Hardware Stores in the Dominion.

CROCKER Roller Skates.

One Million pair in use in Canada and U. S. Simplest, strongest, lightest and easiest running. Send for Catalogue. Liberal inducements to parties building rinks. Local agents wanted. CROCKER SKATE CO., 148 King St. W., Toronto, Ont.

JAMES PARK & SON, Pork Packers, Toronto

L. C. Bacon, Rolled Spiced Bacon, C. O. Bacon, Glasgow Beef Hams, Sugar Cured Ham, Dried Beef, Breakfast Bacon, Smoked Tongues, Mince Fork, Pickled Tongues, Cheese, Family or Navy Fork, Lard in Tubs and Pails. The Best Brands of English Fine Dairy Salt in Stock

New Orleans Wood Cart Co's GALT, ONT.

Winters' Patent Wood Cart, Buggies, Carriages, Sleighs, &c.

Send for Catalogue.

J. WINTERS, Manager, Galt, Ont.

FREE LANDS AND CHEAP HOMES

FOR THE MILLION.

Along the line of the Chicago and Northwestern Railway in Central Dakota and Northern Nebraska. New sections are being opened up and rapidly settled in these wonderfully productive regions, and the "first comers" will have "first choice" of location. For full information (which will be sent you free of charge) about the free lands and cheap homes, apply to JOHN H. MORLEY, Western Canadian Pass. Agent, C. & N. W. Ry., E. S. HALL, 9 York St., Toronto, Ont. General Pass. Agent, Chicago, Ill.

Allan Line Royal Mail Steamships

Sailing during winter from Portland every Thurs day and Halifax every Saturday to Liverpool, and in summer from Quebec every Saturday to Liverpool, calling at Londonderry to land mails and passengers for Scotland and Ireland. Also from Baltimore, via Halifax and St. John's, N. F., to Liverpool fortnightly during summer months. The steamer of the Glasgow line sail during winter to and from Halifax, Portland, Boston and Philadelphia; and during summer from between Glasgow and Montreal, weekly; Glasgow and Boston weekly, and Glasgow and Philadelphia fortnightly.

For freight, passage, or other information apply to A. Schumacher & Co., Baltimore; S. Cunard & Co., Halifax; Shea & Co., St. John's, N. F.; Wm. Thompson & Co., St. John, N. B.; Allan & Co., Chicago; Love & Alden, New York; H. Bourlier, Toronto; Allan, Rae & Co., Quebec; Wm. Bricote, Philadelphia; H. A. Allan, Portland; Boston; Montreal.

AXLE AND MACHINE SCREW WORKS

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THE EQUITY.

BRYSON, FEBRUARY 25th, 1886.

The statement that the Hon. Mr. Robertson contemplated resigning the provincial treasurer'ship happily proves unfounded. It will be a long time we hope, before a successor to Mr. Robertson need be sought. He has had a long experience in the office, is singularly fitted for the position by training and disposition, a man of irreproachable character and a vigilant guardian of the provincial revenues. Mr. Robertson, it will be noticed, is progressing satisfactorily towards complete recovery of health.

At a recent meeting, of Stratford Conservatives the following resolution was passed in addition to one acknowledging the services of Sir A. P. Caron and the efficiency of the militia department connected with the suppression of the North West rebellion: "That the action of Sir John Macdonald and his Cabinet (particularly the French Canadian members) merits the warmest admiration of the people of Canada for its timely and right course under most difficult circumstances in the trial and execution of the rebel Riel, and we desire to express our deep regret that men calling themselves Reformers in this Country should seek to make political capital against a Government who possess the unbounded confidence of the people of Canada, simply for permitting justice to triumph in the vindication of law and order in our land."

On the second instant the official representatives of the colonies resident in London waited upon Col. Stanley, then Colonial Secretary, and expressed to him their appreciation of the great interest he had taken in colonial affairs since his appointment to office. In reply Col. Stanley said he "felt very deeply the kind and courteous reference which Sir Charles Tupper, on behalf of the representative of the colonies, had made to his efforts to promote, in conjunction with them, the best interests of those dependencies of the Crown. Although but a short time had elapsed since his accession to office, he had the satisfaction of knowing that a good deal had been accomplished. He must in the first place congratulate Sir Charles Tupper upon the completion of that great work the Canadian Pacific Railway. His late colleagues and himself had placed on record their high appreciation of its great value to the Empire, and their decision to make use of it as a means of communication with the east."

The British Columbia Legislature has passed the following resolutions:—

"That now that the great Canadian Pacific Railway has been completed, and transport from the Atlantic to the Pacific rendered rapid and easy, the Federal Government be requested to instruct at its earliest convenience, the Department of Marine and Fisheries to commence, foster and encourage, the cultivation of lobsters and other food fish suitable to British Columbia waters, whether fresh or salt; this house feeling convinced that by so doing the Dominion Government will be laying the foundation of an industry which will in due season yield large profit, wealth and other advantages, not only to British Columbia but to the Dominion at large."

"That it is highly desirable that explorations under the Dominion Government of the seas, bays and inlets in the coasts of British Columbia be made for the purpose of discovering prolific cod banks and other great haunts of deep sea fish, with the object of commencing, encouraging and fostering a deep sea fishing industry, and that a copy of this resolution be forwarded to the Dominion Government."

The Victoria 4 per cent. loan for £1,500,000 has been very successfully floated in London. The issue was the first instalment of an authorized loan of £8,000,000, to be placed in the course of the next year or two, and the tenders amounted to no less than £10,826,800, at prices ranging from the minimum £102 to £106 12s. 6d. Tenders at and above £106 9s. receive allotments in full, and those at £106 8s. 6d. about 22 per cent. The average price was £106 9s. The population of Victoria is less than one million and its public debt amounts to £30,000,000. If the method of reasoning employed by Liberals in Canada of dividing the population into the debt and representing the country as in a terrible sad plight because of a liability of fifty or sixty dollars a head, is applied to Victoria, that colony must be all but bankrupt, since its debt is no less than \$150 per head. The fallacy of this kind of argument is in the fact that it ignores the uses to which the proceeds of loans are put, and the resources and revenue producing capacity of the country.

Here is a text for people who are disposed to depreciate the climate of the Canadian North-West: Spring wheat sowing commenced at Maple Creek on last Thursday week, the 4th of February! Maple Creek is on the Canadian Pacific Railway, 600 miles West of Winnipeg.—*Montreal Herald.*

The *Quebec Chronicle*, says: "From New York we have news of a cheering character, from a commercial standpoint. It is stated that the outlook for the spring timber trade is decidedly bright and satisfactory. The stock of all kinds of lumber and timber in the market is smaller today than it has been for some years past, and in view of the good demand, and brisk building outlook in New York, there is every prospect of an active season ahead. We hope that Canadian shippers will find corresponding advantages in their trade this spring."

RAILWAY SUBSIDIES.

A few days ago it was reported that the Federal Government contemplated considerable economy in connection with railway grants, and now it is stated that the Quebec Government has refused to grant further subsidies to a railway extending beyond the limits of the Province of Quebec. This is no doubt the correct course, as it is evident that both the Provincial and Dominion Governments will have to curtail these subsidies pretty considerably in the near future. In fact all railway legislation, in view of the state of the finances of the country, will have to be carefully watched.

THE PROVINCIAL FINANCES.

In an article on the finances of the province, the *Miner*, after giving a careful statement of the revenue and expenditure of the last few years, says:—"We reach the conclusion, and the public, resting on certain figures and a just and true appreciation of the situation, will conclude with us, that the era of deficits is past. Economy reigns in all branches of public service. The state of our affairs is most satisfactory and we have the best reason to have confidence in the future." This statement of the financial position of the province is fully warranted by the facts. Seven years ago the expenditure exceeded the revenue by more than six hundred thousand dollars, and the deficits continued in a decreasing ratio down to 1885 when a small surplus was, it is stated realized. In 1885-4 the ordinary expenditure reached \$3,131,538, and the income \$2,894,147, leaving a deficiency of \$237,391, while in the succeeding year the expenditure was reduced to \$2,980,000, and the revenue enlarged to something like three million dollars. The additional subsidy, obtained from the Dominion, and the application of strict economy in the administration of provincial affairs have dispelled the need of increased taxation, which at one time seemed imminent. The present Government has made for itself an admirable record. No breath of scandal has touched the Ministers, their ability is attested by the satisfactory state to which they have brought the finances, and they have exhibited both capacity and disposition to conduct the Government upon business principles.

A motion by Mr. McIntyre in the Ontario Legislature for a return of all expenditures on behalf of the province for the erection and maintenance of the Lieutenant-Governor's official residence, is said by the *Globe*, which it is presumed speaks with authority, the member of North Victoria belonging to the party it supports, to be but a feeler, and that more will be heard of the matter before the end of the session. There is, it seems, a movement on foot to take the sense of the house on the question of closing up Government house altogether, providing its incumbent with offices in the provincial buildings, and letting him furnish at his own expense such residence as he may deem suitable. A remark of the St. John *Sun* calling attention to the course of the New Brunswick Government in carrying out their ante-election pledges, has led to a discussion of the same idea in some of the papers of that province. In such case, economy is urged as the ground for the action recommended, though there may be a suspicion that a hope is entertained that the Dominion Government will undertake the task of keeping up these establishments should the provinces lay it down. There is no doubt that in some of the provinces the expense of keeping up the Governor's residence is a considerable drain on the revenue—in Quebec in the past it has been at times extremely heavy—but it is an item which the legislature is in a manner in honor bound to acquiesce in. At the time of Confederation the maintenance of these residences was accepted as a duty, the total repudiation of which now

would not be justified except under a condition of affairs calling for a cutting down of expenses to a degree that cannot be said to exist at the present moment.

When Prince Bismarck made his speech in the Prussian Parliament on the Polish question, it was taken for granted that, referring to the position of certain neighboring Western powers, he had in his mind England's trouble with Ireland. The *Times* Berlin correspondent, who gives Prince Bismarck's very words, comes to the same conclusion, though, indeed, the language used is not too definite. He adds, however, that in Germany the internal politics of Great Britain do not attract much attention, except in so far as, by causing a change of Government, they may indirectly affect the foreign policy of the country. The *North German Gazette*, which generally gives the keynote to the opinion of the ruling classes, hopes that the policy of peace, so happily promoted by Lord Salisbury, will be equally furthered by his successor. It is strange with what persistence the foreign press distrusts Mr. Gladstone, as though there was no saying what turn affairs might take while the administration was in his hands. The *Post* weighs the chances of his assisting Greece in her claims for more territory, which would isolate him from the rest of Europe and lead to a crisis which would only end in the destruction of Greece or the intervention of England. The *Post* comes to the conclusion that the British Premier will not endanger his position by such a course.

The *Boston Advertiser* thus describes the political situation in England:—

"The political atmosphere of England is in somewhat this condition. During the November-December elections the clouds gathered. When Parliament met and adopted Mr. Jesse Collings's amendment, the Salisbury Ministry fell under the first bolt, and now a calm lasts until the new Ministers who are not peers can meet their constituents and seek re-election. The rioting in London, the boldness of Mr. Morley's appeal to the Northumberland colliers, and the successful efforts of Mr. Parnell to keep his party solid in Ireland, are all evidence of the popular realization that a crisis impends."

Mr. Parnell's power is due to the belief of the Irish people that he is to win their battle in the near future. They do not honor him for his own sake, as the mob in Galway proved by its rough abuse of him on Tuesday. Mr. Morley's boldness shows his confidence that the working men on the Tyne are waiting to see him strike a blow for them against what they consider to be oppressive institutions. The London mob, with all its noise, killed no one and burned nothing, and a mob that merely swears and breaks glass and loots a little shows a certain expectation that its clatter will draw relief. The Scotch Highlands are waiting for aid: so in Wales; so are the workmen in every English manufacturing town; so are the absentee landlords of Ireland; so is Hodge, who wants his promised 'three acres and a cow.' When the agents of all these dissatisfied groups meet the new Ministry and try to force it to grant their various requests, the pending storm may break."

"The material which Mr. Gladstone must rely upon to carry out whatever plans he may have for relieving disturbed England is abundant rather than choice. Out of the whole House of Commons with its 470 members, he can count, at one time or another, upon the support of all except about 150 Tories, who form the nucleus of the minority party. With this nominal majority of 170, it is possible that he may do many things without being defeated. Of course the eighty-six Home Rulers are the most uncertain of his supporters; but, on the other hand, the Whigs—no one knows yet how numerous they are—will be in opposition whenever the Parnellites are contented. As our London correspondent said in his last letter, England, under *scrutin d'arrondissement*, has come to an epoch of government by groups. No Prime Minister ever faced a more perplexing task than Mr. Gladstone does to-day, when he counts his scattered followers, and then seeks to classify them so as to form majorities by which to pass what one group or another considers pressing measures of reform."

"There is one point, however, upon which the Premier probably feels more confidence than he did in the last Parliament. This is in regard to foreign affairs. The more directly a Parliament springs from the masses of the British people the less likely it is to be tainted with 'jingoism.' This House of Commons is called the 'people's Parliament,' and, although its inclinations are not yet fully known, it will probably be in sympathy with Mr. Gladstone's ideas regarding a 'spirited foreign policy.' It is likely also to follow his lead if he modifies Lord Salisbury's motion on the way to deal with Greece, even though such changes of front lead to further dismemberment of Turkey."

"In a few days the needless Ministerial elections will be over and the real work of the session begun. Then it will be seen how successful Mr. Gladstone will be in dealing with perplexing questions at home and perilous complications abroad."

THE FAITH CURE.—The new theory of cure is rapidly growing in fashion but is illogical in reason and science. Faith without works is dead. Those who have faith in Hagar's Yellow Oil have its good works to assure their faith. It is an unending, external and internal relief for aches, pains, lameness and soreness.

One hundred and seventy-five of the Indians on the Tyndinag reserve have had their names placed on the Dominion voters' list.

It has been stated, in connection with the despatching of a flying column to the North-west this spring, that the 47th battalion would form part of the column. It may be stated that the flying column will be made up of the permanent corps of the militia battalions. Major-General Sir Frederick Middleton will probably be in command. No date has been definitely fixed for the movement of the troops, but it is expected that they will reach their destination before the winter breaks up.

FURS AND SKINS

I WILL PAY THE HIGHEST CASH PRICE FOR FURS AND SKINS. SEND FOR PRICE LIST. G. W. GOERNFLO, HAMILTON, CANADA.

Welland Canal Enlargement NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned and endorsed "Tender for the Welland Canal" will be received at this office, from mechanical, skilled practical contractors, until the arrival of the Eastern and Western mails on TUESDAY, the NINTH day of MARCH next, for raising the walls of the locks, weirs, &c., and increasing the height of the banks of that part of the Welland Canal between Port Dalhousie and Thorold. The works throughout will be given in sections.

A map showing the different places, together with plans and descriptive specifications, can be seen at this office on and after Tuesday the 23rd February instant, where printed forms of tender can be obtained. A light class of information relative to the works will be supplied at the Resident Engineer's Office, Thorold.

Tenders tendering are requested to examine the locality and bear in mind that the season and circumstances under which the works have to be done, render some of them of an exceptional nature. Tenders will not be considered unless made strictly in accordance with printed forms and, in the case of firms, except there are attached the actual signatures, the nature, occupation, and place of residence of each member of the firm; and further, a bank deposit receipt for the sum of Two Thousand Dollars or more—according to the extent of the works on the section—must accompany the respective tenders, which sum shall be forfeited if the party tendering declines entering into contract for the works at the rates or prices stated in the offer submitted. The amount required in each case will be stated on the form of tender.

The deposit receipts thus sent in will be returned to the respective parties whose tenders are not accepted.

This department does not, however, bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

A. P. BRADLEY, Secretary. Dept. of Railways & Canals, Ottawa, 17th Feb. 1886.

Mail Contract.

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the Postmaster General, will be received at Ottawa until noon on FRIDAY, the 29th of FEBRUARY, 1886, for the conveyance of Her Majesty's Mails, on a proposed Contract for four years, three times per week each way between

RAPIDES DES JOACHIM, —AND— MACKEYS STATION

from the 1st of April next. The conveyance to be made on horseback or in a suitable vehicle via the usually travelled route. The Mails to leave Rapides des Joachims every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 8 a. m., and arrive at Mackey's Station at 9:30 a. m. To leave Mackey's Station at 10 a. m., and arrive at Rapides des Joachims at 11:30 a. m.

Should the tender of any one residing at Mackey's Station be accepted, the point of departure will be changed accordingly. Printed notices containing further information as to conditions of proposed Contract may be seen, and blank forms of Tender may be obtained at the Post Offices of Rapides des Joachims and Mackey's Station and at the office of the subscriber.

T. P. FRENCH, Post Office Inspector. Post Office Inspector's Office, Ottawa, Jan. 12th, 1886.

Mail Contract.

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the Postmaster General, will be received at Ottawa until noon on FRIDAY, the 29th of FEBRUARY, 1886, for the conveyance of Her Majesty's Mails, on a proposed Contract for four years, eighteen times per week each way, between

PORTAGE DU FORT —AND— HALEY'S RAILWAY STATION,

from the 1st of April next. The conveyance to be made in a suitable vehicle via the Post Office at Haley's Station. The Mails to leave Portage du Fort three times daily. Sundays excepted, at such hours as will ensure due despatch of Mails per train as follows:

Passing West at 2:22 p. m. East at 2:56 p. m. at Haley's Station. West at 8:44 p. m.

To leave Haley's Railway Station immediately after receipt of Mails per each of the above mentioned trains, and perform the trip to Portage du Fort within one hour and twenty-four minutes afterwards. Printed notices containing further information as to conditions of proposed Contract may be seen, and blank forms of Tender may be obtained at the Post Offices of Portage du Fort and Haley's Station, and at the office of the subscriber.

T. P. FRENCH, Post Office Inspector. Post Office Inspector's Office, Ottawa, Jan. 12th, 1886.

FOR SALE.

THE NORTH HALF OF LOT 17 on range 8 in the township of Litchfield, consisting of 100 acres well timbered, and in close proximity to the Government road.

Apply to GEO. MURPHY.

Portage du Fort.

C. CALDWELL, SHAWVILLE, - QUE.

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

Teas, Sugars, Tobaccos, Patent Medicines, Crockery, &c.,

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

LIQUORS.

Of this branch of business he is making a specialty, hence the public may rely upon getting the very best article, which the market affords, either for medicinal or other purposes. Shawville, Jan. 16, 86.

HOWLERS
EXTRACT OF WILD
STRAWBERRY
CURES
CHOLERA
CHOLERA INFANTUM
DIARRHOEA
AND
ALL SUMMER COMPLAINTS
Sole and General Dealers

BOOKS AND STATIONERY, WALL PAPERS, FANCY GOODS, ARTISTS' MATERIALS, &c., Books and Magazines

SUPPLIED TO ORDER. Picture Framing done in every Style. MIRRORS

Of all kinds supplied to order.

Orders by Mail promptly attended to.

GEORGE FRASER, John St. Arnprior, Ont. Arnprior, Feb. 5, 1886.

NOTICE TO FARMERS.

MONEY TO LEND FOR ONE TO FIFTY YEARS

EASY TERMS.

APPLY TO

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

Notary Public, Portage du Fort, Que.

Agent for the

Credit Foncier Franco Canadien.

Shawville visited the First Thursday of every month

A GIFT

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

TO

FARMERS.

Insure against Fire and Lightning in the

Citizens Insurance Company,

of Canada, comprising

FIRE, LIFE AND ACCIDENT.

LOSSES PAID EXCEED \$2,500,000.

The Citizens Insurance Company is a home

institution of 21 years standing, offering as

good security as any company in the Dominion.

All losses are liberally adjusted and

promptly paid. Loss by Lightning paid for

whether fire ensues or not. Live stock killed

anywhere on the farm will be paid for. Steam

threshing allowed without extra charge.

Rates as Low as any Good Mutual.

Apply to JOHN MOONEY, AGENT,

Portage du Fort, Que.

Nov. 24, 1885.

ALLAN LINE

ROYAL MAIL STEAMSHIPS.

THE SHORT SEA ROUTE, average passage eight

days, two of which are passed on the calm

waters, and amongst the beautiful scenery of the St.

Lawrence.

RATES OF PASSAGE:

QUEBEC TO LIVERPOOL AND LONDON DERRY.

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

Intermediate, - - - - - \$30.00.

Steerage, - - - - - \$13.00.

If you are sending for your friends you can obtain

prepaid passage tickets at lowest rates at this office,

available from England, Ireland, Scotland, France,

Germany, Sweden and Norway.

STEERAGE, \$13.00.

Liverpool, Londonderry, Queenstown, Glasgow, or

Belfast, to Quebec, and always as low as lowest rate

quoted by any other line.

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

Pembroke, Oct. 8, 1885.

LOCAL NEWS.

PORTAGE DU FORT.—Work on the bridge is proceeding rapidly. Nearly all the lumber has been hauled to the spot.

The special examination of the model school took place on the 16th.

The members of the crystal rink who lately paid a friendly visit to their friends at Bryson report having enjoyed a pleasant evening.

On the evening of the 15th Mr. and Mrs. King entertained their numerous friends at the Rattray House.

On the morning of the 16th, the R. C. Church was crowded with the friends and acquaintances of Miss Tonner of this village and Mr. Davis of Coulonge, whose marriage took place this morning at 8 o'clock.

The quarterly session of the circuit court opened on Monday, his Hon. Judge Papineau of Montreal presiding in place of Judge McDougall who is indisposed.

The first meeting of the Literary and Debating club took place in the town hall the evening of the 16th. A discussion on the following question: "Resolved that a monarchical form of government is superior to a Republican form of government," resulted in a decision in favor of the affirmative. The second meeting held on the evening of the 23rd, was largely attended. The entertainment was varied by songs, readings, recitations &c. No debate took place. At the next meeting the following will be discussed: Resolved that a representative should vote in accordance with his own convictions of right though conflicting with the convictions of his constituents.—J. P. F.

Another Metis Pardoned.

The Government, as was stated in a recent issue, has decided to commute the good work of extending clemency to the half-breeds imprisoned for participation in the late rebellion. On Saturday afternoon the gates of Stoney Mountain penitentiary swung open to a Metis named Joseph Henault, who walked forth a free man. Henault was convicted at Regina last August, when he received a sentence of one year's imprisonment in the penitentiary. As soon as the half-breeds are liberated the government will, it is limited, turn its attention to the Indians now languishing at Stoney Mountains. It is rumored that the Governor-General's warrant for the pardon of several other Metis is now on its way to the West.

Famous Temperance Lecturer Gone.

Philadelphia, Pa., Feb. 19.—John B. Gough, here at 5 o'clock last evening.

John Gough, the well-known temperance lecturer, was born at Sandgate, England, in 1817. He emigrated to the United States in 1827, when he was but 12 years old, and was soon after apprenticed to a book binder in New York. He became very intemperate, and sank so low that his regular custom was to sing and receive in grog shops, where his powers of mimicry and action made him a favorite. His dissolute habits led him into the depths of poverty, and for years he led a wretched and depraved existence. In 1840 he took the temperance pledge, and soon began to lecture on temperance in the United States and afterwards in England. In time he added other subjects and was regarded as one of the ablest orators of modern years. In November, 1873, he recited one of his orations in New York, and announced that it would probably be his last appearance there. Mr. Gough lectured in Ottawa in April of last year, to an immense audience, in the Dominion Methodist church. He contemplated another visit to the Capital this season. His sudden death will be generally regretted, as the extinguishing of one of the brightest platform lights of the period.

On the 4th instant the half-breeds residing in the vicinity of Qu'Appelle presented an address to Lieutenant-Governor Dewdney, in which they said: "We, the half-breeds of the Qu'Appelle Valley, give you a hearty welcome and feel glad to have an opportunity of expressing to Your Honour our loyalty to Her Majesty, our most gracious Queen, and our confidence in your administration."

St. Catharines, Ont., Feb. 17.—An old colored lady named Sarah Taylor, died yesterday in the township of Luth, in this county, at the advanced age of 120 years; 11 months and 8 days. There can be no doubt of the reliability of this statement, as the records of Virginia (where she spent her early days in slavery,) have been examined and testify to its correctness. Her mental faculties were unimpaired up to the moment of her death, and she was in possession of a second sight, had a third set of natural teeth, and her hair was quite dark, having changed from white.

The Herald publishes a special London letter giving the full text of Col. Stanley's final reply to Sir Ambrose Shea regarding the Governorship of Newfoundland. Sir Ambrose fully released the Colonial Secretary from all personal obligation to himself. The last sentence of the despatch reads: "Col. Stanley continues to feel the fullest confidence that if personal and local considerations had not rendered your appointment undesirable at the present time, you would have administered the Government of Newfoundland with great faithfulness and ability, and he is glad to place on record that he would have been prepared, if he had been in a position to do so, to consider whether you could be invited to accept some other appointment of similar standing and importance."

A WORD OF EXPLANATION.—The liver secretes bile to move the bowels; the kidneys secrete urine, to carry off uric acid, which would poison the blood; the stomach secretes gastric juice to digest or dissolve the food, etc., Burdock Blood Bitters acts upon these organs and purifies the blood by cleansing all the secretions of the system.

The Law of Libel.

The Toronto News has some timely remarks respecting the need of justice to newspapers in the matter of an improved law of libel:—"Now that the session of the Dominion parliament is approaching the press of the country, irrespective of party, might advantageously devote some attention to impressing upon our legislators the necessity of amending the libel law. The defects of the present state of things have already been fully ventilated, but the matter ought not to be allowed to drop through, owing to the multiplicity of public business and the warmth of party conflict. Unless those mainly interested in a comprehensive reform of the law show themselves less apathetic and indifferent about it than they have been in the past, it is quiet probable that this will be the result. If a class will not look after its own interests it need not expect that anyone will take the trouble to do so.

The three principal defects in the present law are, first, the legal fiction of inferred malice. In the great majority of cases in which actions for libel are brought, nothing would be easier than to prove the absence of any actual malice or disposition to injure. But under the law the mere fact of publication implies malice. The writer may never have seen or heard of the plaintiff, but all the same, the absurd ruling of the courts is that a malicious purpose must be attributed to him.

Secondly, the facility with which utterly worthless persons are enabled to harass and vexatious newspapers and put them to the expense of frivolous actions which are really black-mailing ventures.

If such plaintiffs could be at the outset compelled to find security for costs, it would largely decrease the number of libel suits and leave writers more free to denounce abuses in the public interest.

And thirdly, the grievance which is most anomalous and out of accord with the general tenor of our judicial system, is the law by which a defendant can be dragged away from his home and place of business to answer a charge of libel in another province of the Dominion. In all other criminal charges the case is tried where the offence is alleged to have been committed, unless special grounds for a change of venue are shown. But in libel cases the plaintiff can cross provincial boundaries and choose the locality where he will bring his action. So obvious a means of injustice and harassment ought not to be retained.

The Montreal Herald, in dealing with this matter, suggests that the English system should be adopted and no criminal libel suit permitted without the sanction of the minister of justice. But this would hardly meet the case for civil libel suits, which may be as oppressive and crushing in their effects as criminal actions. No suitor should have the right to bring such action, either civil or criminal, outside of the province where the publication complained of was made.

We hope that the newspaper press of Canada will show more esprit de corps on this question, which vitally concerns all of them, than they generally do, and unite in urging amendments in the directions indicated."

DESTROY THE WORMS or they may destroy the children. Use Freeman's Worm Powders, they expel all kinds of worms.

DR. LOW'S WORM SYRUP will remove Worms and Cause, quicker than any other Medicine.

NATIONAL PILLS purify the Blood, regulate Stomach, Liver and Bowels.

JOYFUL NEWS.—It is certainly glad tidings to the poor invalid to be informed of a remedy that will give prompt and sure relief in case of painful suffering. Such a remedy is Hagyard's Yellow Oil, adapted for internal and external use in all ordinary aches, pains, lameness and soreness. It cures rheumatism, neuralgia, sore throat, croup and all inflammatory affections.

OF VITAL IMPORTANCE.—It is just as essential that the human body should have pure blood, as that a tree or plant should have sap to nourish and invigorate its growth. Nearly all our bodily ills arise from unhealthy blood. Burdock Blood Bitters purifies the system of life, and regulates all the vital organs to a healthy action.

Timber Wanted.

WANTED IMMEDIATELY a quantity of White Pine Timber, one foot square and from 20 to 35 feet in length. For further particulars apply to

W. H. WALSH, BRIDGE CONTRACTOR.

ALMONTE
MARBLE and GRANITE
WORKS.

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

Designs and Estimates furnished on application to
J. A. PHILLIPS,
Proprietor, Almonte, Ont.
Almonte, June 4, 1885.

CASH. CASH. CASH. TO ALL WHOM IT MAY CONCERN.

I am selling off a Fine Lot of
CLOTHS, COTTONS, FLANNELS, BLANKETS, TICKINGS, DERRYS, GINGHAMS,
DRESS GOODS, SHAWLS, HOODS, CLOUTS, RIBBONS, VELVETS,
SATINS, and many useful articles in Dry Goods.
A special lot of Gents Shirts and Drawers, (all wool and Cotton), Over-Shirts,
Coats, Vests and Pants, with a variety of Collars and Neckties.
A first class lot of Men, Women and Children Footwear.

The Whole to be Sold at a Sacrifice for Cash.

Sale Commences THIS DAY and will be continued until all are sold out. Come early and get the best bargains, as I am going out of these lines of goods. You can depend on getting good value for your money. No trouble to show goods. My stock of Groceries, Wines and Liquors will be always found complete and at moderate prices.

JOHN COYNE.

Portage du Fort, February 22nd, 1886.

Medical Hall Portage du Fort.

Dr. W. A. Mackay & Co., Proprietors of the Medical Hall, have opened up in their new building on Main Street, Portage du Fort, where the public will always find on hand a great variety of

DRUGS and CHEMICALS, PATENT MEDICINES, HORSE MEDICINES, MINERAL WATERS. DYE STUFFS, MEDICINAL LIQUORS, FANCY ARTICLES, BRUSHES of all sorts, &c.

This is the only enterprise of the kind in this county and the proprietors hope to merit a large share of public patronage. All orders from different parts of the county will be carefully attended to.

OFFICE CONSULTATION FREE OF CHARGE.

DR. W. A. MacKAY & Co.

December 29th, 1885.

INSURE YOUR HOMES AND FARM PROPERTY

IN THE AGRICULTURAL INSURANCE COMPANY,

THAT WAS ORGANIZED SOLELY FOR SUCH INSURANCE.

Net Assets, for protection of Policy Holders, \$1,722,588.88.
Net Surplus, over Capital, Reserve and all liabilities, \$134,551.29.
Deposited with Dominion Government, \$100,000.

The world affords no other Insurance Company that hold over one and a half million dollars in trust to protect just one class of property—that nearest the heart of very man—HIS HOMESTEAD.

ISSAC MUNSON, PRESIDENT,
H. M. STEVENS, SECRETARY.

December 29, 1885.

J. H. BROMLEY, AGENT,
GOWER POINT POST OFFICE

Wm. McVEIGH

KEEPS
Teas,
Tobaccos,
Sugars, &c., &c.,
exceptionally good and at prices to suit all buyers.

LIQUORS:

As he is making a specialty of this branch of business parties may rely upon getting the very best article in the market, either for medicinal or other use.
Wm. McVeigh,
Bryson, June 7, 1883.

Goldsmiths Hall.

Waltham Watches,
English Watches,
Elgin Watches,
Swiss Watches,
Diamonds,
Fine Jewelry,
Silver Ware.
The largest and most elegant stock in the Ottawa valley.
W. J. DOUGLAS
MAIN STREET, PEMBROKE

A. H. HORN,

Undertaker, Pembroke, Ont.
Coffins, Caskets, Metallic Cases
Shrouds, Caps, Gloves, &c., &c.
TELEGRAPH ORDERS attended to
at ALL HOURS.

F. THOMAS, BAKER & CONFECTIONER,

PORTAGE DU FORT,
—DEALER IN—
SHANTY BISCUITS
AND CAKES,
(The latter in great variety)
—ALSO—
FRUIT
Such as Apples, Oranges, Lemons, &c., constantly on hand.
The Cheapest Baker in the County.
A CALL SOLICITED.
F. THOMAS,
Portage du Fort, Feb. 4, 1886. M. H. Street.

NEW -Dress-Making Shop-

IN BRYSON.
MRS. THOS. CLARKE begs to inform the ladies of Bryson and vicinity that she has opened a Dress-making Shop at her residence opposite the Presbyterian Church, Bryson, where she will be prepared to fill orders entrusted to her. Having considerable experience in cutting on the New York principle, parties favoring her with their patronage can rely upon securing a good fit.
Bryson, Oct. 27, 1885. MRS. THOS. CLARKE.

CATARRHINE!

IS A SURE CURE FOR ALL FORMS OF NASAL CATARRH.
AUSTRALIAN
HORSE and CATTLE SPICE
Is the best
Blood Purifier and Appetizer,
in the market. A most valuable remedy for the diseases of Horses and Cattle. For loss of Appetite, Roughness of Hair, Coughs, Colds, Distemper, Hidebound, &c.
B. Lawrence's celebrated spectacles and eye-glasses for all ailments at
J. FINDLAY'S,
Pembroke, Ont.
April 15, 84.



The business carried on by the late C. A. Smith of Shawville, was subsequently taken over by Henry Keith of Qu'Appelle, who has been placed in the hands of the undersigned Agent.

This Company has paid for losses since its organization the enormous sum of \$4,347,787.80.

THE FARM.

Notes and Suggestions.

What the Canadian farmers' wives really need is a little more help and less drudgery in the house; less fear of sunlight, and more light work out doors.

There are several kinds of roots favorable for milk producers. The English use turnips almost exclusively, while the Hollanders raise beets and carrots. A judicious admixture would contribute to healthfulness.

A dull eye, a staring coat, an unnatural position in standing or lying, a sluggish appearance, a loss of appetite, or an appetite for unnatural substances—any of these are usually symptoms of something wrong with stock.

Before putting new pork into the barrel, the latter should be thoroughly scalded to remove the impurities and to destroy any germs that would surely affect the pork if not removed. A barrel that has once been used to pack beef should never after be used as a pork barrel. It will be found next to impossible to keep pork sweet in it. But this is a rule that does not work both ways. An old pork barrel is one of the very best for keeping beef.

Perhaps it is not generally known that barley, (like the pine tree) grows all over the world. It is grown alike in Arabia and Norway, and it will vegetate and grow at a lower temperature than any other small grain. It never blights nor rusts, and will make something on almost any kind of land and under any circumstances, though good, rich, dry soil suits it best. It is fine feed for horses and mules, and when cut before it is fully ripe the straw is equal to the best Northern hay.

The first herd of cattle known on the continent of America were brought by Columbus on his second voyage. From these, and from other small herds brought by later Spanish navigators, the wild cattle of South America descended. In 1533, the Portuguese took cattle and hogs to Newfoundland and Nova Scotia. The Canadian cattle were introduced in 1608. In 1620 Virginia had 500 head of cattle. The most stringent laws were passed prohibiting the killing of any domestic animal. In New England, cattle were introduced in 1624. It is said that for a time price was regulated by color, a red calf being cheaper than a black one because it was more likely to be mistaken by the wolves for a deer and killed.

The flavor of mutton can be greatly improved by fattening upon the best of food and removing the viscera with all possible despatch after the animal is bled, using care not to cut or rupture the entrails, so as to bring the contents in contact with the carcass.

Many farmers in places where their land is swept by fierce winds find it profitable to plant apple trees in masses large enough to make a wind break on the side of the arm most exposed. The apple tree branches low down, and if bordered by a fence four or five feet high on the windward side the ground will be covered with snow almost as perfectly as it was in the original forests.

The use of dried Lima beans as food is increasing, and would be greater if the demand for seed did not always make the price so high in winter and toward spring. They are very rich and much superior to common beans. It is a surprise that the Lima bean is not more extensively grown for market. It needs rich land and a long, warm season, but under favorable conditions will yield twenty to thirty bushels per acre. One of the difficulties in growing Lima beans on a large scale is in harvesting and threshing them. They have to be hand-shelled, but at even lower than the average prices this will pay.

Care of Swine.

As every effect has its producing cause, it is well to ascertain if possible the causes of certain prevalent diseases among hogs. It is now a well established fact that all syphilitic or contagious diseases among human beings have their origin in unsanitary conditions and surroundings. The large majority of the aforesaid diseases are rightly denominated "filth diseases." Doubtless this term is as true in relation to hogs as to men. Pure air, water and food are essential to the health of brutes as well as their masters. Take hogs, for instance, that are kept under a barn where it is constantly dark, damp and filthy; this is a sufficient cause during hot days of summer to develop "hog cholera." No wonder that some hogs, however proof naturally against disease, succumb to such internal environments! For weeks and months lying in a semi-putrid puddle of filth, constantly breathing the poisoned air, with little or no exercise, the marvel is that any of them can survive till released from their hostile imprisonment by the merciful knife of the butcher! What wonder that some hogs in such pens should occasionally develop a "cholera plantation" from which the cholera microbes go forth on their mission of death through the whole country, attacking in their flight even hogs which are kept in clean pens and have wholesome surroundings.

Would it not be well to have a health commission for animals, and thus compel ignorant and careless men to do their duty in this regard? Hogs should not only have clean pens, but they should have yards, or, better still, lots, in which to exercise their muscles, especially when young. Trichina I am convinced has its origin in an inflamed, gouty, and bacteria hatching condition of the muscular system, induced by a want of exercise in pure air. Suppose a hog does fatten a little faster when deprived of exercise and kept in a dark place? What gain is that if we must eat diseased pork as the result at the risk of our lives? The best pork the writer of this ever put in a barrel was raised and fattened on sanitary principles, even if he did not get quite so many pounds of lard he had pork that was free from the smell or taste of filth and the taint of disease.

Putnam's Corn Extractor

Is the best remedy for corns extant. It acts quickly, makes no sore spots and effects a radical cure. A hundred imitations prove its value. Take neither substitutes offered as good nor the close imitations of the genuine too often offered.

In Portugal the ballot-box is placed between two saints, and a man who knows how to work the saints gets himself elected.

"OLD MAN LUCAS."

Something about the Oldest Man in the World.

When old "Dad" Freeman was buried in Windsor a few days ago, it was believed that the oldest man in the world had been laid to rest. "Dad" was 122 YEARS OLD, as conclusively proved before his death, and left 138 descendants. Since Freeman was buried some relic hunters have brought forward a man whose authentic record fixes his age at the remarkable figure of 127 years. The proof furnished leaves no room for any sort of doubt. The name of this man is Andrew Lucas. He is the father of P. A. Lucas, who for nine years past has kept a barber shop at 31 Larned street West, Detroit. Mr. Lucas was born

A SLAVE UNDER THE FATHER OF GENERAL JACKSON,

him of "eternal" fame, and was a grown man when the General succeeded to the paternal estate. He remembers the revolutionary war distinctly, and recalls many very interesting incidents of the second war between this country and Great Britain. He declares that it is as distinct to him as yesterday.

WHEN GENERAL JACKSON WENT TO NEW ORLEANS

during that very memorable struggle, when he accompanied the General as his body servant. He describes the cotton bales piled up as a temporary fortification.

Soon after this, at a time when the General was away, Lucas was whipped for some reason and ran away. He remembers very well why he was whipped but does not give the reason. He worked his way slowly north and crossed into Canada at Black Rock on the Niagara River. Andrew Kirby, then Customs Collector at Fort Erie, sheltered him and helped him to cross into the King's domain. Lucas

FOUND EMPLOYMENT IN THE FAMILY OF GENERAL BROCK,

who was killed in the war of 1812 at Queenston Heights. Next he ran on the Niagara River under Captain John Clinch, for whom he worked nine years, and was then discharged by his employer because the latter considered him too old to be useful. Lucas was then 62 years old.

FOUND EMPLOYMENT AT KINGSTON.

Lucas soon found employment again, this time at Kingston, Ont., where he married his second wife. His slave wife had borne him seven children. His second and free wife bore him seventeen. One daughter by this union is still living at East Saginaw, Mich. Her name is Mrs. Williams, and she is 71 years old. Fifty years ago Lucas

REMOVED TO BRANTFORD

Ontario. There he got work from the father of Judge Stevenson, of Cayuga. The judge, though now an old man himself, remembers Lucas as a man about 70 years old when he as a boy was going to school.

For 29 years Lucas was a

DRIVER FOR THE EXPRESS COMPANY AT BRANTFORD,

and resigned the place ten years ago for the reason that he was getting along in years and felt the need of rest. He has the frame of a once powerful man, and stands six feet three inches in his stockings. A year ago this month he sawed and split 25 cords of wood for William E. Walling, of Brantford. Up to three years ago he never wore spectacles, and during the summer of 1883, when visiting his son in Detroit, Mr. Lucas read the City Hall clock from in front of the Kirkwood House across the Campus Martius. He then walked without the assistance of a cane, being 124 years old!

This is a most remarkable case of longevity. Lucas is certainly as old as stated and from his appearance to-day promises to hang on for some time to come. This man is probably the oldest person living. He has witnessed the development of the most wonderful era in the world's history, and has personal recollection of all the many great events in the career of this nation.

SOBER MOMENTS.

The best mind cure is to make up one's mind to be contented.

Many people mistake stubbornness for bravery, meanness for economy, and violence for wit.

The harvest gathered in the fields of the past is to be brought home for the use of the present.

The misery of illness is as nearly manifest in high life as in the rags and filth of extreme poverty.

Promises made in the time of affliction require a better memory than people commonly possess.

History that is good, faithful, and true, will survive for ages; but should it have none of these qualities, its passage will be short between the cradle and the grave.

The most positive men are the most credulous since they most believe themselves, and advise most with their falsest flatterer and worst enemy—their own self-love.

Depression of spirits, when it is real and when people cannot help it, is not the result of circumstances, but in ninety-nine cases out of a hundred from a discordant liver—in short, from bodily causes.

There are hundreds of men in this country who spell as imperfectly as the late Josh Billings, yet their names never appear in the papers, as they always manage to fill government offices.

To tell what a man says pay attention to the tongue. To ascertain what he means, pay attention to the eye. To talk in opposition to the heart is one of the easiest things in the world; to lock this opposition is more difficult than algebra.

We may be pretty certain that persons whom all the world treat ill entirely deserve the treatment they get. The world is a looking glass, and gives back to every man the reflection of his own face; frown at it and it will in turn look sourly upon you; laugh at it and with it, and it is jolly company; so let young people take their choice.

Suspension of judgment at certain times should be sedulously cultivated. When we remember how frequently complex conditions are involved, and how difficult it is to understand and appreciate these conditions and to accord to each its proportionate value, we may well pause and reflect before committing ourselves to the judgments which prove to be wrong.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

The spars used in the German navy are of Puget Sound timber.

Sharon, Ohio, boasts of a five-legged lamb and a four-legged duck.

The pews in Mr. Beecher's Brooklyn church still rent really for \$2,000 a year.

The death rate from chloroform is, according to a recent estimate, one in 1,600.

New Zealand has 120 newspapers, including thirty daily, to a population of only 400,000.

Alaska is said to have in its forests, at the lowest estimate, 5,000,000,000 feet of lumber.

A tramp in Los Angeles, Cal., stole a marble slab weighing 80 pounds and walked off with it.

In the following sentence occurs every letter of the alphabet: "A quick brown fox jumps over the lazy dog."

In Naples, 2,000 drivers of public vehicles have struck for higher wages. The vehicles still running are protected by police.

The rules of William and Mary College in 1772 forbade the students to drink anything except "older, beer, toddy and spirits and water."

A Hindoo loom, complete, is worth 68 cents, and weaves shawls, silks and muslins which our most expensive apparatus cannot equal.

"There are 300,000 Indians who are today, to all intents and purposes, as uncivilized as they were 250 years ago," says Senator Dawes.

It is said by one who has tried it that cayenne pepper sprinkled upon hot flannels will afford instant relief to persons troubled with neuralgia.

There is a growing grudge against electric lights at balls because they deepen almost to a grayish tint the pallor of those whose bloom is past.

Two hundred and two lions have been killed in Algeria during the last twelve years. Also 1,214 panthers, 1,882 hyenas and 27,185 jackals.

It is claimed that a peculiar breed of fish are found at Hind's Springs, Lyons county, Nevada, which are covered with a coat of hair instead of scales.

More tomatoes are canned annually in New Jersey, it is stated, than in any other State, and more are canned in Salem than in any other county.

It is a singular fact that Texas is so cosmopolitan that the Governor's message is printed in four languages—English, German, Spanish and Bohemian.

A snow melting machine, which, it is claimed, will melt snow as fast as fifteen men can shovel it in, was tried with success in New York the other day.

Mark Twain's profits from General Grant's book, as chief member of the publishing firm of Charles L. Webster & Co., will amount, it is said, to over \$500,000.

When the lumber choppers of Maine and Canada have no sour raspberries or blueberries to eat they devour black ants, which are said to possess a bitter flavor.

Twenty years ago hardly any butter was imported into England; now 90 per cent. of all that is used is imported, and a great deal of it is manufactured in this country.

A drunken Indian with a long knife, yelling like bedlam, broke into a white dance in Red Fork, I. T., last week and scared the ladies so that their hair turned gray.

The French Government has coined a new silver dollar for circulation in Terquin. It is a close copy of the Mexican dollar in weight, size and thickness.

There has been a fearful destruction of game birds in Virginia, thousands of pheasants, partridges and doves having perished from cold. Extirpation is feared.

Numbers of people speak of the popular and expressive word "crank" as a slang expression. But it is a legitimate term found in the dictionary, with its definition.

The trade in patent medicines amounts to about \$22,000,000 per annum, and of this \$1,000,000 a year is spent in advertising. There are five thousand kinds in the market.

Gas freezes at 32°. It condenses, makes water and freezes. The best way to thaw out a gasp is to pour about a pint of alcohol in the meter. There is a alcohol faucet on top of the meter. Pour it into this.

The clergymen residing on the New Jersey bank of the Delaware are getting so rich from marriage fees, all on account of the Pennsylvania marriage laws, that the frugal congregations are talking about reducing their salaries.

The tomb of Washington Irving in the cemetery at Sleepy Hollow has been defaced by relic hunters for the second time. Some vandal has pried out the piece of mosaic from the Spanish Alhambra on which Irving wrote his name in 1842.

"To the toboggan slide," read the signs attached to a sleigh that led a funeral train at Saratoga Springs. The solemn procession had proceeded about two yards when a bystander called attention to the printed cards, which were quickly removed by the driver.

The London Times recently contained three advertisements, side by side, each of which was a proclamation that a man named Smith was about to change his patronymic to Faber. The choice seems queer until one remembers that Faber is Latin for smith, hence our word fabricate.

Bolled clocks are among the novelties at New Orleans. A genius of a clock repairer there takes out the works, winds up the spring and sets the machinery going in boiling water. After a time it comes out perfectly cleaned, and is thoroughly dried and goes "like a clock."

Railway men complain of the weight of the passenger cars now built, and show by figures that an engine hauls between five and six pounds of dead weight for every one pound of paying passenger weight, reckoned when all the seats are filled.

A little girl died at Portland, Ore., a few days since, a victim of the habit of eating mud pies. Not her punishment, kindness nor threats could break her of the habit. When confined to the house, she scraped mud from the other children's shoes and ate it.

WINTER WRINKLES.

A big spread—The sky.

A novel tea—The pure article.

All a farmer wants is the earth.

The bard of air—The spring poet.

Very "taking" in its way—Smallpox.

Society's favorite flower—The dandy lion.

Are hair-brained people ever bald-headed?

Something highly prized yet always given away—A tride.

Some artists mix their colors with paints, others with brains.

You have designs upon me, as the sailor said to his tattooer.

Talk about women being flighty! Look at bank cashiers.

A prize fighter is always willing to take his pay by the pound.

The frost got in a foul on Florida. Struck her below the orange belt.

"Words that burn"—The poems on Spring that are sent in to the editor.

An artist's cherub is a good deal like a boarding-house turkey—all head and wings.

The ups and downs of Canadian life are well exemplified on the toboggan slide.

Shear nonsense—trying to cut the har o a bald-headed man.

According to the Darwinian theory our ancestors were all tail-bearers.

The caldum light is oftentimes the brightest part of theatrical entertainments.

A friend asks a remedy for cold feet. Make them stay on the other side of the bed.

Last summer the Tories gave Ireland an inch, and now they have got to take a Parnell.

Prohibition will never flourish as long as the price of a glass of lemonade will buy two beers.

A great many persons who are studying for the stage ought rather to study to keep off it.

The man who came within an ace of being frozen to death must have had a dence of a cold time.

"Kerosene oil is going up," says an exchange. Undoubtedly; so is the stove, so is the hired girl.

A rule that works both ways—When a fleet goes out on a cruise, the crews go out on the fleet.

To suspect our friends is equivalent to sending them an acknowledgment of release from the bond of affection.

If love is blind, as some folks say, how is it that spoony couples always persist in turning the parlor lamp so low?

Forty invalids were saved from an untimely grave the other day. Their physician committed suicide.

Debtor (furious)—Did you send me that bill? Tailor—Yes, I did; and I'd like the money, too. Debtor (mollified)—Well, I thought you sent it, but I wanted to be sure.

"Will you carve?" asked the landlady of young Sawbones, who is in college. "Certainly; where is the body?—I mean, bring on the meat," correcting himself as best he could.

A St. Louis savant has discovered a new skin disease. He would confer a greater favor on an admiring world if he would manage to stumble upon a sure cure for some of the old ones.

It is said to be the etiquette among the commanders of the "crack" transatlantic steamships to reside at a hotel when in port and not on board. But they have to live on board, don't they, even when they reside at a hotel?

MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS.

The "elements," according to one of our "funny" contemporaries, are getting into trouble. The first misfortune comes to the Manitoba blizzard. It blew the tail off a mule; but what became of the blizzard afterwards is not known; though it is presumed that it had the wind knocked out of it. The next sufferer was a flash of lightning. It had gone about setting fire to barns, splintering "monumental oaks," and killing men and cattle. It then struck a dynamite can. "That," says the *Hawkeye* man, "was the most surprised flash of lightning that you ever saw." It hit nothing afterwards.

Cremation is becoming extremely popular in some parts of a United States; but Buffalo clergymen have organized a crusade against the practice. The chief objection to the thing, so far as we can see, is that it might begot a system of spurious pedigrees. One could put any label that he pleased upon a jar and palm the fraud off upon his visitors. He might have a vessel containing some pine ashes, and still have written upon it: "The mortal remains of John Robbins, who came to America in the *May Flower*, A. D. 1620." One cannot very readily perpetrate spurious legends upon tomb stones. O no; for this reason keep to the honest, old-fashioned plan of burying. We do not want everybody's great grandfather to be a U. E. Loyalist or a Pilgrim Father.

Mr. Adam Badeau has been contributing a number of letters to the *New York Sun* descriptive of the social life of the English aristocracy. He affects to have found much vulgarity among titled folk, and relates a number of incidents in his own personal experience, which we should judge are less intended as rebukes to the manners of Upper-Tendom in England, than as a boast of his intimate friendship with certain Dukes and Duchesses, and other members of our "old nobility." Mr. Badeau's letters may be entertaining to those who desire to get a peep "over the garden-wall of nobility," but all the same they are manifestly the work of a vulgar snob whose personal acquaintance with the class whom he describes, in all probability was obtained through an opera glass. We feel quite certain that if some Duchess had condescended to confidential communication with Mr. Badeau he would have come across the ocean loaded to the eyes with reverence for her order. Criticism such as that which appears in the *Sun*, is the last thing to which he would have turned his genius.

The Many to the Few.

BY D. H. M. GOODALE.

Ye who still live—or die—"tis one;
For men has only 'neath the sun
A fluttering motion, struck with death;
The living is the dying breath.
'Tis well; chide not the sands that run.

High heart, why longer dwell in clay?
Trembling, entangled, whither stray?
Pass quickly on nor fear the light;
Darkness behind, before in sight;
Come! why in twilight shade delay?

Man's conscious spirit cannot know
The earth-life in its joy or woe;
Hid from his reach in mystic peace
Her changing forms begin and cease
Rise with the grass, sink with the snow.

The bird, so swift in movement free,
All pliant grace and harmony,
Darts with an impulse, does not choose,
Has not to question or refuse,
Is not the sport of Destiny.

What is that enigmatic I?
An energy that cannot die?
Being that sweeps through far-off space
To overfill its circled place?
Soul unto soul a mystery?

The human lot is mortal strife,
With struggles keen, with sorrow rife,
Love, pity, loss its steps attend,
And one strong guardian waits the end;
'Tis well; all angels lead to life.

ALL FOR A WOMAN'S LOVE.

A Houston Sporting Man and a Calves'om Gambler Kill Each Other.

A Galveston, Texas, dispatch says: The killing of J. Hanlon, a noted gambler of this city, has caused a great sensation, both being prominent and well-known characters in this section of the State. Alderman Schiffer of Houston, an eye-witness of the affair, makes the following statement: "I saw a hack, drive up in front of Miss De Launey's house. A heavy-set man without a hat jumped out and went into the house. A few minutes after he came out again and went to the driver apparently talked to him. While he was talking Crowley stepped up. The man without a hat walked into the gate, and the other man followed. Jack Hanlon opened the door. The door was then closed. A few minutes after I heard the report of pistols. Then Miss De Launey opened the front door and called for assistance. I went over and entered the first door to the right. It was dark in the room with smoke. I opened the shutters to let out the smoke and saw Crowley alongside of the stove. I asked him questions. He could not speak. I examined him and found two bullet holes in his abdomen. He was not dead, but in the last throes. A pistol lay close to his right hand. I picked up the pistol and saw that it was cocked and with but one barrel loaded. All the other barrels were discharged. I left the room to see who was the other party to the tragedy. In the left room I saw the same man, Hanlon, of Galveston, lying on the floor of the room with a large six-shooter lying next his right hand. I examined the six-shooter and found that it was empty. It looked that way to me. I asked him if he needed water, and he said: 'Please help me off with my coat and boots. I can raise up. I am strong enough yet.' He then asked me to put him to bed. He was put there."

Miss E. De Launey, at whose house the tragedy occurred, says "that she had sent a letter to Galveston by Crowley; that Hanlon arrived in a carriage and that Crowley followed close behind him on foot. Hanlon came inside of the house at once. In less than five minutes he went out to dismount the carriage. I looked out of the window and saw Jack Crowley coming up to the carriage. I then went to the back of the house, and soon heard rapid pistol-shooting. After this Mr. Hanlon came to where I was and said, 'I am shot. He shot first, send for a physician.' He then fell on the floor. I then went to the parlor door and looked in and saw Jack Crowley resting on his elbow. Both have been paying attentions to me. I am engaged to be married to the man who lies wounded in the other room."

A responsible gentleman who went to Houston on the same train with Crowley says Crowley said to him that he was en route to Galveston on important business, at the same time showing him a sealed letter which he said had come from a lady, the contents of which might result seriously to him or the man to whom he carried it. Next day the same gentleman returned on the same car and in the same seat with Crowley. When Crowley renewed the conversation of the previous evening, he seemed to be more serious than before, and pointing to a man occupying a seat some distance in front of them, said that he and that man were going to Houston together and were going to the house of the lady referred to before. This conversation happened on this side of Galveston. When near Houston, Crowley said in a whisper to the gentleman with him: "My mind is made up. I am going to kill him. I want to see what I am made of anyhow. I don't give a damn if I am killed. Keep this quiet. I have two good pistols on me now." Getting off the train at Houston he said: "Take this bottle out of my pocket. I don't want to drink any more. Good-bye if you never see me any more." The man pointed out by Jack Crowley was no doubt Jack Hanlon, as the description given by the gentleman who made the above statement tallies with Hanlon's appearance. Crowley's remains were followed to the grave by a large concourse of people. Hanlon, who has a bullet-hole through his left lung and one in the groin, remains in a very precarious condition, the physicians declining to state what the chances for his recovery are.

Why is it that men never get the "hang off" their crimes until it is too late to evade the sad noose?

A Northern man can now start a row in five minutes in Florida by carrying a pair of skates across his shoulder.

"This is a most trying situation," spouted the little whale, when he was cut up and put in the boiling vat. "I'm afraid it's all over with me," and he began to blubber.

The stables in which the horses of the late William H. Vanderbilt were kept cost \$60,000. William was a very liberal man—in the manner of horses.

Glasgow, Scotland, though said to be the wealthiest city of the world in proportion to population, has lately had crowds of people parading her streets demanding bread.

DOVEMENUS.—One cup of sour milk, one-half cup of cream, one cup of sugar, two eggs, one small teaspoonful of soda; flavor with nutmeg or cinnamon.

AN EGYPTIAN ROMANCE.

A Story of Love and Wild Adventure, founded upon Startling Revelations in the Career of Arabi Pasha.

By the Author of "NINA, THE NIHILIST," "THE RED SPIDER," "THE RUSSIAN SPY," ETC., ETC.

CHAPTER XXXIII.

THE HOTEL D'ORIENT—STONED IN THE STREETS.

There they were at last indeed, and at the beginning of their worst troubles, only happily they did not know it, for the supremely merciful act of an all merciful Providence is that it permits us no knowledge of the future.

There were plenty and to spare of vehicles waiting for hire, and helping Nellie into one, Frank instructed the Arab driver to take them to the Hotel d'Orient, which seemed somewhat to surprise him, perhaps because everybody else was shouting "To the harbor" or "To the mole!"

However, off they went at the full speed of two thin, wiry horses (who knew no pace between a crawl and a gallop) over rutty roads, across logs and puddles, past coal yards and gas works, through flocks of sheep and almost over individual members thereof, and then through a perfect sea of black mud again, whilst Nellie, jolted almost out of breath, began to wonder was this ever the Alexandria of "four thousand palaces, four thousand baths, four hundred theatres, twelve thousand shops for the sale of vegetable food alone, a museum where forty thousand students studied and a library containing four hundred thousand volumes?" Neither could she picture it as the Alexandria where the most poetical of our historians declares that "the Hebrew scripture expanded into Greek under the hands of the Septuagint, where Cleopatra revealed with her Roman conquerors, where St. Mark preached the gospel and Saint Athanasius held war-like controversy, where Amru conquered and Abercromby fell."

But what town in the world shows to advantage from its railway station and when the Mahmoudiyeh Canal was crossed by its light and lofty bridge and the city proper was entered by the Gabari Gate, her sentiments somewhat underwent a change.

She looked then upon a town half European and half Oriental, with large streets well laid down, substantial houses built upon the latest fashion, banks, theatres, cafes innumerable and shops the contents of whose plate glass windows would, in some cases, have done credit to Paris, London, or New York, whilst here and there above the roof waved the broad, fan-like fronds of the omnipresent palm, and occasionally, when the breadth of the thoroughfare permitted, they drove through a perfect avenue of carob trees that were in full leaf and blossom.

It is hard to imagine, Frank, that all danger is not forever past and over when we see these tokens of civilization around us; yet, despite it all, there every now and then comes to me a presentiment that it is not so and that our greatest perils are yet to be encountered," said Nellie Trezarr, with a shudder that caused her plump and shapely white arms to quiver to the very shoulders.

Her lover could not resist kissing one of them as he rejoined: "You must not think any such nonsense, darling. It is the natural reaction of your spirits that alone causes you to do so, but a cup or two of strong tea and a brief rest will set you all right."

But though the young officer spoke thus cheering to reassure her, his heart was by no means as bright as his words, for he noticed how the few natives who were out and about at that early hour scowled at them and muttered under their beards, and sometimes spat on the ground as they passed by them, and one tall Arab actually took up a stone as though with the intention of hurling it at the vehicle, but the next instant apparently altered his mind and dropped it, perhaps fearing that he might injure the property of a brother Moslem instead of hurting the unbelievers inside.

Ah, here at last is the Rue de la Colonne Pompee, for all things have a French nomenclature in Alexandria.

The two-horned caliche has drawn sharply up at the door of the Hotel d'Orient, and Pat Monaghan, springing off the box, lets down the steps, and then gives a military salute and grins at the near prospect of a good breakfast, for a certain aroma has just attacked his nostrils, which, ascending from the region of the kitchens, would have caused Pat to grin under almost any circumstances.

There was found to be ample accommodation at the hotel, so Frank Donnelly ordered two bedrooms and a private sitting-room, instructing his man to seek his own quarters and to see that he had everything which he required or fancied, a command which Pat felt very much like obeying with alacrity.

Five minutes later Nellie and her lover found themselves most comfortably quartered.

Their sitting-room commanded a cheerful view of the street, a fine and indeed almost a noble thoroughfare, and here a tempting little breakfast was daintily served, but whilst Frank was as hungry as a hunter, Nellie was still too excited and agitated to do more than drink cup after cup of tea and nibble a little dry toast between whiles.

"Now, my darling," said Frank. "It strikes me that it will be an economy of time to do two things at once, namely, to take our breakfast and discuss what is to be done immediately afterwards. What I should advise you to do would be to go to bed and try to get a little sleep, or falling that, at all events rest, whilst I look after those two essential necessities, a parson and a ship."

"On, Frank, can you not depute both tasks to others? You must be so tired."

"Not a bit of it. A pretty soldier I should be if I suffered such trifles as we have been through to master me. Of course to a young and tender girl they presented a very different aspect. Besides, Nell, have you not read that what you wish to be done well you had better do yourself?"

"Yes, yes; but if you leave me, Frank, I shall tremble. We are not out of danger here. The little French chambermaid, Marie, is too afraid to go out shopping for me, because there have already been so many outrages upon Europeans in the streets, and

worse still, because every day of late one or two white girls have mysteriously disappeared, and nobody can discover what has become of them. She declares in her pretty way that the Europeans in Alexandria stand on the brink of a volcano, and that at any moment an eruption may occur and overwhelm them."

"The more reason, my darling, that we should marry and make off before Marie's volcano does begin to misbehave itself. By Jove! perhaps a parson may be found with out even going out of the hotel. Alphonse! Just touch the gong, my dear; it stands at my elbow."

Nellie did as she was asked and the next minute the French garcon entered the room.

"Alphonse, is there any kind of a clergyman staying at the hotel?"

"No, monsieur; but there is a church close by—ze Eglise Sainte Eustache—and ze first messe would be just commencing."

"Would you have any objection to being married in a Catholic chapel, and by a Catholic priest, Nellie?" asked Frank, abruptly.

"On the contrary, I should prefer such a wedding to any other, for the Catholic is the only religion that raises marriage to the character of a sacrament, and through remembering how our Saviour honored it by choosing it as the symbol of the indissoluble union between Him and His church, declares in the words of Holy Writ that 'what God hath joined together no man dare put asunder'; no, not even the judge of an iniquitous divorce court."

"Well Nellie, my opinion exactly coincides with your point, and as the little church is close by, suppose that we ask Alphonse to be our guide thither, and take Pat Monaghan to give you away, as the saying is, and act as a witness. You would not object to a common soldier doing so, eh?"

"And if I did, Pat Monaghan is a most uncommon soldier, and so the objection could not apply to him, and I'd as soon be given away by Pat as I would by a duke, or even a prince of the blood, for he possesses honor, courage and fidelity, and they take precedence of rank and riches."

"Pat would be a proud man if he heard you speak thus of him. Well, then, Nell, if you cannot buy, borrow something to throw over your lovely shoulders, and we will try to get into the church before the first mass is over."

"I dare say Marie will lend me something that will do," and Nellie Trezarr hurried out of the room to her own.

In a very short while the party of four were hurrying along towards the little church, Pat Monaghan's lips going as though he was muttering preliminary prayers, whereas he was simply finishing his breakfast, a pleasing occupation whereas he had been disturbed.

It was now a quarter past eight o'clock in the morning, and even yet there were not many people astir in this, the essentially European quarter, of the city.

Despite this fact, however, the wedding party had not proceeded very far when some mischievous Arab gamins, who seemed to be performing the duties of chifioniers, began to stone them from a safe distance and curse them for infidels and unbelievers.

At this hostile demonstration Alphonse pointed out the church, and turning very pale, declared that he dared not stay away any longer from his work, and immediately made a most undignified rush back to the hotel.

But Frank Donnelly, Nellie Trezarr and Pat held on their way, taking no notice whatever of their assailants, who were all of them happily very bad marksmen, and in another three minutes the church afforded them all a most temporary safety.

CHAPTER XXXIV.

MARRIED, AND ALMOST MURDERED.

It was a beautiful little church, and it was tolerably well filled with ardent worshippers, for it is no trifling peril that will keep the Catholics from the gospel of His God and the place where His glory dwelleth.

It being low mass, the entire service was performed in impressive silence, so that a pin might almost have been heard to fall.

A quarter of an hour after our trio had entered the chapel the solemn service was ended, and the congregation, bowing a knee to the altar as they quitted their seats, began reverently to file out of the chapel.

It was then that our three friends walked slowly forward toward the altar, and up to them soon came a priest; not the one who had said mass, but an older man, and in low tones inquired of them what they wanted.

When Frank told him he was somewhat embarrassed, since it was a strange thing for two who were not Catholics to come to be married in a Catholic church. So he asked them to accompany him into the sacristy, in order that they might further explain themselves, which Frank Donnelly there did with such earnestness and force of pleading that the priest made no further objection, but conducted them back into the chapel and there donned his vestments and at once commenced the service.

It was a very solemn and impressive one, and the saint-like looking old man gave them some very good counsel when it was ended, so that they quitted the sacred building more impressed with the seriousness of the joint responsibilities they had undertaken and the blessedness of the God-hallowed state which they had entered into than if the ceremony had been performed in any other.

Then they passed forth into the open air again hardly realizing that they were now man and wife, so like a dream was it all, nor did they even try to realize it for long, since other matters soon necessarily engrossed their attention.

The half hour or so they had spent inside the church had made a great difference in the appearance of the streets, say as vast a one as the seashore presents at high and low water, or in Winter's storm as contrasted with Summer's calm.

The burning sun of Egypt now glared down as though it hungered to scorch and consume everything that it bathed with its dazzling brightness, and it seemed to have called into life on this occasion swarms of noxious insects in human form that as a rule make their habitations in darkness.

For, as a flooded river overflows and inundates a plain, so the native population seemed to have overflowed and inundated the Frankish quarter of Alexandria, where, as a rule, they never appeared in anything like numbers.

Loafers, and idlers, and vagabonds they seemed to be, and less determined on present mischief than on taking stock as to what they could do when they deemed to set themselves in earnest to the task, for their gaze was greedily bent on the contents of the windows and in through the doors of the banks.

Fifty, half naked and sore-eyed were the majority of these wretched beings, but amongst them were not a few Egyptian soldiers in red turbans and soiled linen uniforms, who seemed to be on leave, mingled with yash-macked women in blue cotton chemises and mahogany-hued children sans chemise or shirt and looking as much like young imps or demons as it is possible to conceive.

This crowd of humanity sauntered to and fro, and up and down, in a listless sort of way, in company with yelping and mangy dogs and those little detached swarms of flies that always attend upon native gatherings.

To Frank Donnelly's dismay he could see no other Europeans about save themselves, and, as though they anticipated some danger or unpleasantness from the native invasion, shop shutters were being hastily put up, though they had not been for more than an hour taken down, banks and warehouse doors being closed and so on.

They themselves were so situated, however, that the nearest available shelter was the hotel whereas they were stopping, but the shortest way to reach it was across an open space that by a stretch of imagination might have been called a square, and the question was should they make a quick dash across this, with the almost certainty of drawing attention upon themselves in the act, or should they take the longer route around by the houses and trust to apparent unconcern and non-provocation for safety.

The latter course being decided on as the safest, albeit that their danger and suspense would be continued for at least a couple of minutes longer, away they went, Captain Donnelly especially cautioning Pat not to let his innate love for a row get them into a scrap, but to bear any insult or even indignity rather than afford the mob an excuse for murdering them.

"Faith then I'll tura 'em cheek an' cheek about for the smiting till yer honor an' yer honor's wife is safe as safe can be, and thin, by the mother ov Moses, I'll take it out of the nagurs with Jew's interest, I will."

"You must bide a bit longer than that, Pat, for we can't spare your services, and you would assuredly get killed if you provoked these murdering thieves to attack you. New come along and keep your hot blood well leed."

Pat nodded assent, though his eyes were ablaze and his nostrils quivering with excitement, like those of a thoroughbred horse.

Had not the habit of military obedience been strong in him, there is no knowing what he would have done, for the mob had already begun to curse and make faces at the three Christians, and some of the naked gamins to even throw mud at them.

Frank Donnelly endured all this with smiles, as though it was highly complimentary and wondrous entertaining as well, whilst Nellie tried to smile and look unconcerned also, though she did not very well succeed.

For she had noticed that the male Arabs all carried sticks of such formidable appearance that they well deserved the name of clubs, and furthermore wore their long knives thrust in their belts and so fully exposed to view, instead of underneath their blue cotton outside garb, as usual, and she felt sure that clubs were not carried and knives so ostentatiously displayed for nothing.

But the hotel was very near and they would gain its shelter in another minute at the most.

Why, half the journey was already accomplished without any serious mishap.

Nellie was comforting herself thus when all at once an Arab woman, taking a fancy to the coquettish and gay-colored half cloak, half jacket which Marie, the French chambermaid, had lent her (chiefly to conceal the fact that her dress was a very low cut and almost sleeveless evening one), sprang forward and with a quick clutch tore it off her shoulders and away from her grasp.

Nellie thereupon shrieked, imagining that this was the commencement of an attack, and the shrill cry, coupled with the exposure of so much of her glossy, heaving, palpitating whiteness, at once drew hundreds of eyes upon her.

But not in love or admiration, for a brown skin is considered by the lower class of Mohammedans as the acme of beauty, and a white one a disgrace, as marking a descent from the first murderer, Cain, who they declare was once brown like themselves, but turned white from excess of terror when God asked him what he had done with his brother, Abel, wherefore they think that all Europeans have Cain for their progenitor.

On this account Nellie's most exquisite bust and full, fair, rounded arms were far from calculated to win their homage or even their forbearance.

A big hulking boy, whose heart, had it been human, should have beat with an intense and till then unknown joy at the sight, picked up a stone and cast it at her, the missile striking her on the breast with a dull thud that caused her in an instant to feel faint and giddy.

A howl of horrible significance went up to the blue heavens.

There was a simultaneous rush in her direction, and dozens of long bony arms and lean crooked fingers seemed to shoot out toward her at once, not greedy to shoot, blessed with a momentary touch of her yielding, glossy smoothness, but to scorch, and rend, and tear that exquisite white flesh of hers.

At the sight of the furious faces and the outstretched arms, Nellie shut her eyes and clung wildly for a few minutes, whilst her snowy and dimpled shoulders upheaved themselves almost to her little pink ears, as

the shoulders of the young (whether pretty or otherwise) are always prone to heave when their owner is in momentary expectation of a blow.

Despite the danger and the horror of their position, Frank Donnelly could not help pressing with his lips the one that was nearest to him, but he lost not a moment over the (even under those circumstances) ecstatic delight, but, twisting her around, he shielded as much of her back as he could with his left arm and outspread hand, and whipped out his sword, vowing in his choicest Arabic that he would lop off the first hand that approached her.

"An' bedad, I'll levy contribution on the second, third an' fourth, an' so on until I've taken one for every finger on me two hands," shouted Pat, as he followed his master's example.

But happily the flash of the two drawn swords was all that was needed to make the scores of savage Arabs recoil, whereupon Pat exclaimed in accents of scorn:

"Move on yer honor, move on. Sure an' the shadow of our blades is enough as yet to clear the way, and the way ain't a long one, please the pigs."

Frank Donnelly saw the truth of the remark.

"Nellie, darling, slip behind me and we'll do it safe enough, sandwich fashion. You'll be the ham and fat and I the bread, and thus mustered I'll be hanged if the Arabs shall give you any more pepper. Now, now, before they fish their courage up out of their shoes again."

He helped to sling her around as he concluded, for she was very faint and feeble.

She could manage to do what required of her, however, and the distance was only a matter of two score yards now, so though several missiles were hurled they all fell fortunately on her companions, between whom she staggered up the hotel steps, and the instant the door was opened reeled inside and would have fallen ere the great door was closed and barred, had not her husband caught her in his arms.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

EMBRACED BY A BOA.

Experience of a Keeper who Bathed the Monster Snakes.

A little while since, says a writer in the St. James Gazette, I was examining some snakes in a certain collection, meanwhile gossiping with the attendant. In the collection were several fine specimens of the beautiful gold and black boa, and also of the black and white spotted boa. I found the keeper a very intelligent man, and some little information I was able to give him led him to ask me whether I had ever seen the snakes bathed. Now, I knew that it was customary to give these creatures an occasional bath, to keep them healthy and preserve the skin pliant and the colors fresh and clear, but I had never had an opportunity of witnessing the operation. Gladly, therefore, I accepted the offer. In a little time a moderately large tub, half-filled with warm water, was placed upon the ground, and my attendant and another man stripped off their coats and waist-coats, turned up their shirt sleeves to prepare for action. The first case contained four boa-constructors varying from eight to sixteen feet long. The keeper opened a small door in the end of the case, and then sliding back the glass panel at the top, put his hand boldly in and ran his hand down the back of the nearest reptile, which moved from beneath his touch toward the open door. As

THE HEAD OF THE SNAKE

passed the door he seized it with his right hand firmly around the neck, and dragging the body quickly out caught it five feet or so lower down with his left hand, the other man taking the remainder and closing the little door. The reptile "squirmed" a good deal as if objecting to such handling; but was quickly deposited in the tub, the keeper retaining his hold of the head and fore part of the body. As the water touched the snake a perceptible quiver ran through it; for a few seconds it coiled and uncoiled itself forcibly, dashing the water about, and then seemed to settle down to placid enjoyment of the bath, struggling no longer, allowing itself to be slowly moved about the tub.

Ticklish work, it seemed to me, and the keeper rather assented to that opinion. "You see one is apt to get careless; but so long as you are cautious it is simple enough. I remember well the first time I tried it. I was then at M— and the regular keeper was taken ill and died. The day for bathing the snakes came round, and no one could be found to do it. Two days went over, and then I thought I would have a try. I had been feeding them for a year or more, and was pretty well used to them. Well, we filled the tub, and I got through with the job all right, and was soon appointed head keeper."

THE SNAKE HOUSE

Time went on; I fed and bathed the creatures regularly and got a little careless over it, and so it happened that one day I did not look after my man to see that he fastened the little door properly after we had one in the bath. On this particular day, too, he forgot to bring the change of blankets with him, and I never noticed it until I had one of the smaller snakes in the bath. As soon as I did notice it I sent him post haste to fetch them. The one in the bath was only about nine feet long; so when he had been in the water long enough I lifted him out, intending to put him in a square case and wait my man's return; but as I raised him I felt something around my right leg, and, looking down found the little door was open and that a fourteen-foot boa was out and had got a half-turn round my thigh. Of course, he had to be stopped; so I let go of the body of the one I was holding, and by a fortunate shot grasped the other just below the head. The one in my left hand had coiled his body round my arm, and I, soothed by his bath, was quiet and comfortable; but the other was taking up all my spare time. He wriggled and twisted until I could scarce hold him, straining the coil round my thigh very tightly. He had also given a turn of his tail to my other leg, so that I could not move a step. However, there was nothing to prevent my calling out and I did it; more especially because the door of that case was open, and there were three more inside. My man might be five minutes gone, and I had to keep up as best I could. The worst of it was, while the beast got his hold nearer and nearer to my body he would

SHOOT HIS HEAD AWAY.

almost out of my grasp, turning and twisting without ceasing. My fingers ached, and my wrist felt like breaking, while the circulation in my leg nearly stopped. Presently the feeling came over me that I did not mind much how it ended, and felt inclined to give up there and then. In fact, my fingers were relaxing when I heard a step outside, and my man came in. A glance told him the state of affairs. He had the one off my arm and into the case in the twinkling of an eye, and then between us we got the other gentleman loose and boxed him, and then—well, there were no more snakes bathed that day. We kept it very quiet, and up to my leaving M— it never oozed out; then my man was made keeper and he let it out. You can imagine it was a lesson to both of us that will last some time."

The keeper looked immediately at the reptile in the bath, no doubt recalling the sensations of that afternoon. "Fifteen minutes, sir!" said his assistant, breaking in upon his reverie. The keeper rose and lifted the snake from the tub, the assistant taking the hinder half. The reptile seemed quite torpid, and when they laid him on his clean blanket allowed them to wrap him up and deposit him in the case, where after a lazy look around, he withdrew his head under the folds. A slight rise and fall could be seen as he finally settled himself, and then all was motionless.

I stopped and saw the rest of them go through their ablutions, but there was little variation and no excitement, and so, thanking the keeper, I came away.

The Dance of Death.

A doctor of my acquaintance told me the other day of the case of a young woman who is one of the dancers in "Adonis." She appears in tights as do all the dancers in that play. These tights are pulled on with the greatest care so as not to show a wrinkle, and are held in place by a narrow leather belt which is strapped around the waist next the skin, and pulled so tight that the girl is almost out in two. She cannot do the pulling herself; it has to be done by another person; and when it is so tight that she is ready to drop the tights are tucked under it, and thus kept in position. Then she dresses and goes upon the stage and dances. The consequence is that she has a terrible internal disease which can never be cured while she is playing this part, and she cannot afford to stop playing it, for she is the breadwinner of a large family. The doctor argued with her on the subject, and that if she kept on she would kill herself, and then the family would have no one to work for them, and would not have the money to bury her with. She admitted the truth of what he said, but added that all the other girls were in the same condition, and that they had to take their chances. She might not die if she went on dancing, and she certainly would starve if she stopped. It is not only the girls who dance in "Adonis," but the girls who dance anywhere, who have a very hard time of it, for there seems to be no way of holding up the tights than this process of strapping. They might be fastened over the shoulders in some way, but then, as the girls have to wear the necks of their dresses low, that is impossible.

A Very Remarkable Story.

A gentleman tells one of those stories that few people will believe "without seeing it." He says that he was out fox hunting, and when the chase was at the height of its excitement his horse ran into an old well thirty feet deep. The horse was instantly killed by the fall, but the rider was unhurt. The walls of the well had caved in at the bottom a distance of three or four feet, and the gentleman says this prevented getting out by digging footholds. Realising his situation, he began to call for help at the top of his voice, but no assistance came. He was compelled to remain in the well all night, and the next morning the stench arising from the dead carcass of the horse was anything but pleasant, and he noticed that buzzards were soaring over the spot. Finally the buzzards began to alight in the well, and it was then that a bright idea struck him. He decided to catch the buzzards by the leg as they came down until he got a sufficient number to carry him out. That he did, and when he caught as many as his hands would hold, he "showed" at them and they flew out, carrying him out of the well.

But still the fox hunter was in a dilemma. The buzzards flew up so rapidly that he could not turn loose when he reached the top without falling back in the well. Upward the buzzards flew with their human freight, and the fox hunter began to despair of his life after all. When about 100 yards above the ground the fox hunter was just about to let go and fall when he was struck by another bright idea. He decided to loose one buzzard at a time until his weight would pull them downward. Acting upon this plan, he was soon landed safely upon the ground.

Prince Bismarck's hatred of the Poles is so great that Germans are forbidden to intermarry with them in those portions of the Empire where Polish sentiment seems to the Chancellor to be aggressive. If one were to read in a novel that such an edict had gone forth in the nineteenth century in an enlightened country and from an enlightened statesman he would be inclined to say that the author was an ass. But truth is ever stranger than fiction.

The new Lord-Lieutenant of Ireland, the Earl of Aberdeen—John Campbell Hamilton Gordon—is the 7th Earl, was born in 1847, succeeded to the title in 1870 on the death of his brother George, whose life was full of romantic passages, including a temporary disappearance, during which he passed as a common sailor. The late Lord Aberdeen succeeded to the title in 1864. In 1866 he embarked in a sailing vessel for St. John, N. B., and during the voyage volunteered to take the place of a disabled seaman. The occupation took hold of him, and he made several short voyages under the name of George Henry Osborne, was twice as mate in New York in 1867, and as captain in 1868. In 1870 he shipped from Boston to Melbourne as mate of the schooner Herd, and on this voyage he was swept overboard and lost during a storm. During all this time the family knew nothing of his whereabouts, as letters he wrote to them had miscarried.

Chinese Retaliation.

Washington, February 19.—Advices have been received of disturbances at Chirkiang, China in which missionaries were grossly abused by Chinese mobs. The presence of a man-of-war was requested. It seems that a mob of workmen went to the houses of two American missionaries and took them out by force and, having bound them hand and foot, took them to the local magistrate, who immediately released them. Other assaults were committed on the missionaries about the same time, causing considerable excitement in the town. The trouble was caused by a refusal of the missionaries to comply with demands made by a contractor for buildings erected for them. Admiral Hamilton, R. N., sent the British ship Wanderer to Chirkiang for the protection of the missionaries, and notified Rear-Admiral Davis that she would remain until relieved by an American man-of-war. Admiral Davis telegraphed his thanks, and directed the U.S. ship Marion to Chirkiang at once, and relieve the British vessel. Her command ing officers were instructed to confer with U. S. Consul Bergholz in regard to the reported outrages, and take such steps as may be deemed advisable.

Sir A. P. Caron Heartily Received At St. Columbia.

HIS CONDUCT ENTHUSIASTICALLY APPROVED OF.

Quebec, February 19.—One of the largest and most successful public meetings ever held in this district took place last night at the hall, in rear of Silvery church, at St. Columbia. The meeting was one of an official character, having been called by public advertisement by James Tammany, Esq., mayor of the parish, for the purpose of affording the electors of the municipality an opportunity of meeting their representative at Ottawa, the Hon. A. P. Caron, minister of militia and defence. The chair was occupied by the mayor, and it is unnecessary to say that the position with dignity, impartiality and general acceptance. The immense audience, which thronged the hall in every part, contained most of the leading electors of St. Columbia. Upon entering the hall, the hon. Minister of Militia and his companions were greeted with loud applause, the audience becoming quite enthusiastic, until the greeting extended to "the St. Columbia boy" by his St. Columbia electors assumed the

PROPORTIONS OF A POPULAR OVATION. Sir Adolphe has every reason to feel proud of the magnificent reception extended him last night in this large and important parish, a reception which proved how deeply the hon. gentleman has been implanted in the affections of his electors and how vain are the assaults made upon him by his political opponents. When it is considered that but a few weeks ago a meeting was held in this same parish to denounce the Government in general, and Sir A. P. Caron in particular, by that special clique calling itself the "Parti National," a good illustration is afforded of the wonderfully short life of the disreputable agitation which gave the monstrous birth. The chairman, the ministers and some of the leading electors of the parish occupied seats upon the platform. Mayor Tammany opened the proceedings in a business like manner by explaining that he had called the meeting in accordance with a requisition to that effect, and that his object was for the purpose of enabling the electors to hear Sir Adolphe Caron and the other ministers who accompanied him. On rising to address the meeting the honorable gentleman

WAS CHEERED AGAIN AND AGAIN, and for some minutes there was no evidence of the existence of the counter organization which, it has been currently reported in town all day, had been arranging for the occasion; in fact many of those present were inclined to doubt the reliability of the report in consequence of the ovation extended to the visitor. They were not long, however, in this frame of mind before the cloven foot disclosed itself. Those friends of Sir A. P. Caron upon the platform, who were in a position to see all over the hall, had noticed the presence of a number of suspicious characters in the audience, known to have come from St. Roch's and St. Sauveur, and to be ever available for a crooked job or to be utilized in booming or in busting a political meeting. At certain signals from a leader these *claqueurs*, whom, it is well known, had been organized by a party in town, attempted to interrupt the speaker by hooting and hissing. The chairman called them to order two or three times in succession, but without avail. Then Sir A. P. Caron invited any of them that had anything to say to step to the platform but they were of a class who prefer to shrink from the light and the public gaze and tried to continue their interruptions in spite of numerous warnings that if they persisted in their course they must expect to share the consequences. Finally some half dozen or so of the sturdy electors of Silvery, whose patience had been exhausted by frequent trials, took hold of the rowdy visitors from the suburbs of the city and speedily shouldered them out of the hall. During their unceremonious exit one of the interlopers, who was considerably under the influence of liquor, drew a revolver and brandished it in the air, but fortunately, did not fire it. After throwing a stick or two of cordwood through the windows the rowdies disappeared from the scene and the meeting continued uninterrupted and harmonious until all the principal speakers had been heard. The following resolution was then put to the meeting and unanimously adopted: "That this meeting of the parishioners of St. Columbia of Silvery, after hearing the explanations given by Sir Adolphe Caron, minister of militia and defence, our representative in the House of Commons, approve of his conduct as their representative, and also

wish to express their confidence in the Government of which he is a member." Sir A. P. Caron, amid loud applause, thanked his hearers for the enthusiastic reception they had accorded him, and bid them *au revoir* until after the session of Parliament just about to commence. He also proposed three cheers for the mayor which were heartily given, and the assembly broke up amid applause after a few words of thanks from Mr. Power, of Silvery, to the Hon. John Costigan.

Immense Meeting of London Socialists in Hyde Park.

London, February 21.—To-day Socialists marched from all parts of London, and massed 50,000 strong in Hyde Park. The leaders arrived at the Reformers' tree at 4 in waggons. Mounted police patrolled the entrances to the park, and strong reserves were held in readiness for any emergency. During the meeting 2,000 roughs of threatening appearance gathered on Great Stanhope street, but they were vigorously charged and dispersed by the police. Speeches were made from three platforms. Resolutions were adopted expressing indignation at the delay of the Government in commencing public works for the relief of men out of employment. Burns in his address deprecated any attempt at looting or rioting. He attributed the previous rioting to the mockeries of club men and appealed to the audience not to take the ransoms prematurely nor to give the police spies a chance to induce them. Hyndman, Williams and Champion spoke in their usual strain but without using violent language, although earnestly demanding a social revolution in the positions of capital and labor. When the meeting was ended the crowd moved in a orderly manner to the exit at Hyde park corner. There, without warning, the parties of mounted police made a rush into the crowd, and especially in the vicinity of the leaders' waggons. Many blows were dealt, and the police were hooted. The temper of the crowd was rising, but in response to the appeals of the speakers they behaved admirably. A large section of the crowd escorted the waggons to Victoria street. The police continued their attempts to disperse the Socialists, and by the time Westminster was reached the crowd had been scattered and quiet prevailed in the streets. There was no attempt at rioting.

THE SOCIALISTS ANGRY.

London, Feb. 21.—The Socialist leaders have applied to the court to have the editor and publishers of Punch committed for contempt of court for attempting to excite public opinion against them while they were on trial. The complainants intend to ask for a commitment against the editor and proprietors of the Post for publishing a letter urging flogging of the defendants.

The Grit-Rouge Party National cry, that Riel was executed to appease the wrath of Ontario Orangemen, was fittingly characterized by the Hon. John Costigan at the St. Columbia meeting, at which Sir A. P. Caron met his constituents, as "an infamous lie." And the Hon. Mr. Thompson, Minister of Justice said on the same subject:

They (the agitators) had raised the wind of revolt, but they had spent more wind than they had raised. Instead of appealing to justice or patriotism they had appealed to the raw bones of Orangemen, and accused Mr. Costigan and other like him, of treachery, after all his years of service.



Notice by Revising Officer of Preliminary Revision of First List of Voters.

THE REVISING OFFICER for the Electoral District of the County of Pontiac, in the Province of Quebec, appointed under the "Electoral Franchise Act" hereby gives notice that he has completed and published in the manner directed by the said Act, the general list of voters for the said Electoral District, and that he will hold a sitting pursuant to the said Act for the preliminary revision of such list at

THE COURT HOUSE, Village of Bryson,

County of Pontiac, in the said Province at ten o'clock in the forenoon on THURSDAY the THIRTIETH DAY of MARCH, 1888. Any person objecting to any name on the said list may, at any time before the said day, and any person desiring to add any name thereto, or desiring to otherwise amend the same, may, on or before the 23rd day of MARCH 1888, deliver to the said Revising Officer or mail to him by registered letter at his office or place of address, a notice in writing in the form for that purpose contained in the schedule to the said Act, as nearly as may be, setting forth the name or names objected to, and the grounds of objection, or the name, or names proposed to be added to the list, with the grounds therefor, and particulars of the qualification and residence of persons whose names are proposed to be added, or the particulars of any other proposed amendment, and the grounds therefor; and every other such notice must be signed by the person so giving notice, and must set forth his residence, occupation and post-office address. In the event of the person so giving notice objecting to the name of any person already on the list, the person so objecting must also deliver to or mail to the last known address of the person whose name is objected to by registered letter and at the same time as the notice is given to the Revising Officer, a copy of the notice given.

J. T. ST. JULIEN, Revising Officer for the Electoral District of Pontiac. Revising Officer's Office, Bryson, Feb. 25, 1888.

FOR NETTLE RASH, Itching Piles, Ringworm Eruptions, and all skin diseases, use Prof. Low's Sulphur Soap.

WEATHER PROBABILITIES.—The probabilities are that we shall have much damp, chilly, sloppy weather during the coming season—just the weather to contract sudden colds. Be prepared for them by having on hand Hagerd's Pectoral Balsam, a safe, agreeable and speedy cure for colds and their consequences. THREATENED DANGER.—In the fall of '84 Randall Miller, of Matland, N. S., was prostrated to his bed with an attack of incipient consumption. Cough remedies failed. He rapidly grew debilitated and, friends despaired of his recovery. He received a few drops of Blood Bitters, with immediate relief, followed by a speedy cure.

P. B. C. NEW SPRING GOODS

ARRIVING DAILY AT
P. B. COYNE'S,
PORTAGE DU FORT.

P. B. C.

Burdock BLOOD BITTERS

WILL CURE OR RELIEVE
BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, JAUNDICE, ERYSIPELAS, SALT RHEUM, HEARTBURN, HEADACHE, DIZZINESS, DROPSY, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, DRYNESS OF THE SKIN,
And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD.
T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors.

FURNITURE FURNITURE FURNITURE

AS A GENERAL THING people will say that they must go to Ottawa or Montreal to buy their Furniture, but if they would consult their own interests they would not go a step further than Portage du Fort, as there they will find the subscriber selling

Parlor Sets, Bedroom sets, Tables, Chairs, Sideboards, Cupboards,
Gotten up in the best style, with the very best of workmanship, and at a figure that the most fastidious cannot cavil at, and which cannot be beaten in either of the above-named cities.

Orders by mail promptly attended to.

A GOOD STOCK OF ALL KINDS OF FURNITURE NOW ON

Bedroom Sets from \$18 to \$200.

Call when in Portage.

A. W. SWALWELL, Portage du Fort, Dec. 11, 1884.

ROYAL MAIL

STAGE LINE, PORTAGE DU FORT and HALEYS.

STAGES leave the Ottawa Hotel every day, except Sundays, at Half past one with the mail to connect with the train going east. Regular connection made every day with trains going North.

People travelling from Portage Du Fort to Bristol, Quyon or Aylmer, will find it convenient to stop at the

OTTAWA HOUSE, as Wyman's Stage leaves this Hotel every morning (Sundays excepted).

THE STAGE LINE going NORTH

FOR—Bryson, Fort Coulonge and intermediate points, also leaves the OTTAWA HOUSE every morning except Sunday.

Orders by telegram or letter for special stage to me C.P.R. trains, at Healeys, will receive prompt attention.

DANIEL MACDONALD, PROPRIETOR. Portage Du Fort, April 18, 1886.

BOOTS AND SHOES.



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

—A FIRST CLASS STOCK OF— FALL AND WINTER FOOTWEAR,

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

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

Bryson, Dec. 10, 1885. R. D. COUGHLIN.

SCOTT ACT DEFEATED.

If you will only buy your GROCERIES, WINES, AND LIQUORS,

JOHN COYNE'S, PORTAGE DU FORT, You will, without a doubt, consult the best interests of yourself and family.

HE KEEPS ALSO IN STOCK A SPLENDID LOT OF

Gents Underclothing, Canadian Tweeds, Etoffs, Winceys, Cottons, Dress Goods, and other Dry Goods, Boots and Shoes in good variety, Blankets, Quilts, Crockery, AND OTHER SMALL GOODS.

All of which he is selling at a very small advance on cost for Cash. Everyone is invited to give him a call before purchasing elsewhere, and he feels confident they will not leave without buying.

Remember the place, Brick Building, Main Street, Portage du Fort.

IMPORTANT!

The undersigned wishes to draw the attention of the people of Pontiac to the fact that while doing business in Ottawa they would find it to their advantage, before purchasing elsewhere, to call and see his assortment of

Fine French Coatings, Scotch Suitings, West of England Pantings.

Also a large line of Gents Furnishing Goods.

JAMES M. QUINN, 506 Sussex Street, Ottawa.

Ottawa, May 11, 1885.

1872. . . ESTABLISHED . . . 1872.

THOMAS MORAN, MERCHANT-TAILOR, COBB STREET, - - - BRYSON, P. Q.

The subscriber in returning thanks to his numerous customers for past patronage would also intimate that he is now in a better position than ever to fill all orders in his line with satisfaction.

—A GREAT VARIETY OF— TWEEDS, ETOFFS, &c. &c., ALWAYS IN STOCK.

Good Suits from Ten Dollars and upwards!

THOMAS MORAN.

Bryson, June 7, 1885.

RENFREW GRANITE and MARBLE WORKS.

Just arrived, the largest importation of WHITE and COLORED MARBLE ever brought to this part of the county.

Our work is too well known to require any puffing. See the monument to the late Rev. Father Burns, in the Roman Catholic Church, Renfrew.

Our Motto—"GOOD and CHEAP."

T. J. SOMERVILLE, Proprietor.

H. B. SOMERVILLE, Agent.

As for using acid to polish Renfrew Granite, it is what we never use.