

1883 CHRISTMAS & NEW-YEAR 1884

WILLIAM THIRDS & CO. beg to announce that they have just received and opened over 500 cases, boxes, and packages of

Holiday Goods!

SUITABLE FOR CHRISTMAS AND NEW-YEAR PRESENTS, comprising an immense and wonderful stock of beautiful Vases, ornamented with silver and gold; China Tea Sets, something really new; China Tea Sets, ornamented with gold and silver; also, Bedroom Sets, Jugs, Glass Sets, ornamented with silver, fancy glass Bread Plates, ornamented Egg Dishes, Smoke Stands, ornamented Parlor Lamps, Christmas Cards, China Mugs, fancy Shell Bones, fancy gilt Mirrors, Lacquer China and Wax Dolls, Toilet Sets, Mantel Sets, Mustache Cups and Saucers (something really new), Silver Butter and Pickle Dishes, Ornamental Tobacco Jars (something very handsome), Magic Lanterns, Albums, Autograph Albums, Photo Frames, Mottoes, Chromes, fancy Slipper Patterns, Toys of every description, large and small Fruit Dishes, &c.

— ALSO —

Cases of Shawls and Mantles, and Mantle Cloths from celebrated manufacturers. Cases of fancy Dress Goods, fancy Clouds, fancy Wool-knitted Shawls, &c. Cases of Ladies' and Gentlemen's Persian Lambskin Caps; also, real Scotch Caps. Cases of fancy Silk Handkerchiefs, Children's fancy Polkas and Fur Caps. Cases of Men's and Boys' Overcoats, Undercoats, Pants and Vests. Cases of Men's fancy Flannel Shirts, Undershirts and Under-pants. Cases of Ladies', Gentlemen's, and Children's Overshoes and Rubbers. Cases of Gentlemen's, Ladies', Misses', and Children's Boots and Shoes. Novelties in fancy Sleigh Bells, Skates, Trunks, and Valises. Bales of Buffalo Robes, fancy Sleigh Robes, Buffalo-Robe Lining and Trimming. Bales of Wall-Paper, Paper Bordering, Gage's School-Books, &c., &c. Bales of Carpets, Hall Floor Oilcloths, Window Curtains and Tassels.

— ALSO —

A LARGE AND ATTRACTIVE STOCK of Choice Groceries, Crockery, Glassware, and Hardware, &c., which will be sold for Cash at a discount of from 10 to 15 per cent. under regular selling prices.

Wm. THIRDS & Co.

Huntingdon, 29th November, 1883. P.S.—Call and see something new in Ladies', Misses' and Children's fancy Fur Caps and Mitts. W.T. & Co.

DRESSMAKING.

MISS A. SIMPSON has opened out a new Dressmaker Shop at the residence of Jas. McCracken, King street, where she will be prepared to do all kinds of Dressmaking.

Work done by the day or in her own shop. Huntingdon, Nov. 28, 1883.

HUNTINGDON COUNTY BANK

Open from 10 to 3 o'clock.

INTEREST allowed on deposits; and notes discounted. Cheques issued to depositors at one-half rates.

ANDREW SOMERVILLE, Manager.

E. S. ELSWORTH, Cashier.

SHORTEST AND CHEAPEST ROUTE TO THE WEST VIA GRAND TRUNK RR. AND CONNECTIONS.

TICKETS issued to all points in Manitoba, Dakota, Iowa, Wisconsin, Minnesota, Illinois, Montana, Nevada, California, &c., &c.

For Rates, or any information, apply to W. W. CORBETT, Huntingdon; D. D. BRYSON, Ormstown, or direct to G. H. PHILLIPS, Valleyfield, Q.

DAVID BRYSON, Licensed Auctioneer for the District of Beauharnois, which consists of the counties of Huntingdon, Chateaugay and Beauharnois. Sells in the English and French languages. No higher charges made for extra distances to travel, as all his time is at his disposal for that business. All communications addressed to David Bryson, Howick, P.Q., or to David D. Bryson, Agent, Ormstown, P.Q., will receive immediate attention.

PREPARE FOR WHAT'S COMING.

J. S. McALLUM, of Huntingdon, who is prepared to furnish either the trade or public with anything in the Plated-ware line (of new and pretty design and excellent quality), at marvellously low prices, will commence a tour thru the District this week, when all will at least have an opportunity of viewing and handling the samples which he will carry with him. He will also carry a quantity of Dick's CONDICTION POWDERS, which are unequalled as a medicine for Horses or Cattle and so widely known that further comment is unequalled for. Huntingdon, November 20, 1883.

NOTARIAL.—The undersigned begs leave to inform the public that he will be in attendance at his office in the County Building, Huntingdon, every Thursday, and remain while detained by business. In the event of any Thursday being a non-judicial day, he will attend on Friday.

I. I. CREVIER, N.P.

ANDREW PHILLIPS, Licensed Auctioneer for the District of Beauharnois, begs to inform the public that he is prepared to attend all Auction Sales in the counties of Huntingdon, Chateaugay and Beauharnois, when called upon; and, as he has been in the business for many years, satisfaction is guaranteed or no pay. Terms reasonable. P.S.—Letters addressed to Huntingdon Post Office will receive prompt attention.

THE EASTERN TOWNSHIP GAZETTEER AND GENERAL BUSINESS DIRECTORY.—A Second Edition of this Useful Work will be published during the early part of 1884. All the salient features of the old Gazetteer, which was issued 16 years ago, will be maintained in the new edition, besides many important additions thereto. A new and enlarged map of the Eastern Townships and adjacent country, covering more territory than is shown on the original map, and showing all of the County of Huntingdon, will be compiled and engraved especially for this work. The Directory will be complete and comprehensive, and will embrace every town and village in the Eastern Townships, besides neighboring counties, such as St. John's, Berthier, Huntingdon, the Towns of Three Rivers, Sorel, St. Hyacinthe, Chambly, &c. The Gazetteer will also contain a large amount of valuable statistical information regarding the Eastern Townships and the Dominion generally. The Gazetteer will be printed in large quarto form, on fine heavy paper, and will be strongly and neatly bound. Subscription price, \$2 and \$2.50, according to binding. Advertisements.—From its large circulation and great usefulness as a reference, the Gazetteer is found to be a most excellent channel for making known or extending one's business. Advertisements will be attractively set up and distributed thru the book at moderate charges. The Gazetteer will be published by subscription only. A canvasser and compiler will call upon the people of Beauharnois District at an early date.

E. R. SMITH, Publisher.

MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY OF THE COUNTY OF BEAUHARNOIS. Insuring only Farm and Isolated Property.

PRESIDENT—Wm. H. Walker, Esq. Vice-President—John Symons, Esq. Directors—George Cross, John Ferns, Donald McNaughton, Andrew Oliver, John White and John Young. Secretary and Treasurer—Andrew Somerville, Huntingdon.

Agents—William Edwards, Franklin; Robert Middlemiss, Rockburn; Thomas Clarke, Ste. Philomene; Robert Small, Front River; Thos. P. Clancy, and J. A. V. Amant, N.P., Huntingdon; John Davidson, Dundas; I. I. Crevier, N.P., St. Anselm; Arthur Herdman, Herdman's Corners; William Cameron of Dundas; James Barr, Covey Hill; James McGowan, Ste. Martine; John Sadler and Louis Frisling, Ormstown; Charles Dewick, Helena, and E. S. Elsworth, Huntingdon.

Parties wishing to insure their property, are requested to apply to the agents or Secretary.

TO meet the views of those who prefer to make one payment when they insure, instead of running the risk of paying assessments, the undersigned hereby informs all such who insure in the above Company, that, on payment of a sum equivalent to the amount charged by a first-class Stock Insurance Company, he will give a receipt binding himself to pay all assessments that may be levied during the continuance of their Policies.

ANDREW SOMERVILLE.

Huntingdon, Dec. 12.

The Canadian Gleaner

NO. 1051.

HUNTINGDON, Q., THURSDAY, DECEMBER 13, 1883.

\$1.50 A-YEAR.

WELL-KNOWN.

IT is well-known that my prices, which are marked in plain figures on all my goods, are lower (quality considered) than in any other store in this place. It is also worth knowing, that people who have ready money to pay for their goods will get 5 per cent. discount on purchases of \$1 and over, in my place only.

Notwithstanding the low prices and the discount, read the following prices, which will convince you that Cash is King:—

Sugars, 8½c, 9c, and 10c for granulated. Teas, 25c, 35c, 40c, 45c, and 50c for the best. Grey Cottons 6c, 7½c and 9c per yard—36 inch. Heavy Nap, double width, at 95c per yard. Blue-black Velvet, 45c per yard. Blue, grey, and checked Flannels from 30c to 40c per yard.

All wool Tweeds from 55c to \$1 per yard. Suits of Clothes from \$6.50 to \$12. Overcoats from \$4 to \$13.50.

I am still selling the well recommended Long Boots for \$1.75, and which have given great satisfaction to everybody.

Salt! Salt! The Very Best. Only 75 cents per Bag.

My Fall Millinery stock is complete. I have just received a fine lot of small wares, such as Vases, Toilet Bedroom Sets, Glass Sets, Lamps, and China Sets, which will be sold at usual, cheap of course.

To avoid disappointment, remember that my store is closed on Saturdays, beginning at sunset on Friday evenings, and reopening at sunset on Saturday evenings.

A full assortment of Millinery, Dress Goods, Ready-made Clothing, Boots and Shoes, Crockery and Glassware, &c., &c., always on hand.

K. FREEMAN.

Huntingdon, November 8.

NOTICE.

WE beg leave to inform the public that we have just received a large and varied assortment of

Furniture

which we will sell reasonable, comprising as follows:—Kitchen, Dining-room, Parlor, Children's, Office, Arm, and Nurse Chairs, in cane and wood. Closed in and open Washstands—single and double. Sideboards—2 and 4 doors.

Cris, Bedsteads, Cradles. Fall Leaf, Centre, Extension and Parlor Tables. Ash and Walnut Bedroom Suites.

Couches in Creton, Carpet, and Hair Cloth. Walnut, Rose, and Oval Back Hair Cloth Sofas.

Parties wishing to purchase, can see the above at the Old Methodist Church, Huntingdon.

Old Presbyterian Church, Atholstan.

Also, Pianos and Circular Saws at the AMERICAN PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, Huntingdon. Give us a call.

BOYD & CO.

Gage's Readers: 1st part of First Book, 6 cents; 2nd part 10c; 2nd Book 25c; 3rd Book 40c; 4th Book 50c.

Kirkland and Scott's Elementary Arithmetic 25c.

Morrell's Spelling Book 30 cents.

Grammar, Analytical and Practical, 30 cents.

Lovell's Intermediate Geography, 65 cents.

Miles' Child's History of Canada, 30 cents.

Miles' School History of Canada, 60 cents.

Collier's British History, 50 cents.

Maclear's Old Testament History, 30 cents.

Maclear's New Testament History, 30 cents.

Smith's Sacred History, 75 cents.

Beatty's Copy Books, either old or new series, 10 cents each.

Beatty & Clare's Bookkeeping, 70 cents.

Any of the above sent by mail, postage-paid, on receipt of price. Address: GLEANER, HUNTINGDON.

CASKETS and COFFINS.

THE subscriber keeps constantly on hand a large stock of Caskets and Coffins of all sizes, styles, and prices. Coffin Plates, Burial Robes, and other trimmings always in stock. Prices reasonable.

A good Hearse kept. Orders promptly attended to. Mrs. A. HENDERSON, Huntingdon.

DENTAL NOTICE.

G. H. Wells, L.D.S., Surgeon Dentist, HAS removed his office to the first house west of St. Andrew's Church, Huntingdon.

Condensed Nitrous Oxide gas and other Anesthetics administered for the painless extraction of teeth. When to be replaced by new ones, teeth extracted and gas administered free of charge. American teeth inserted at \$10 per set; better quality on hand if preferred.

Domestic Organs and Pianos.

RESPECTFULLY call the attention of the public to what is acknowledged as the leading Organ in Canada, viz., THE DOMINION ORGAN, manufactured at Bowmanville, Ont. It is unequalled for, 1st, superiority of tone; 2nd, capacity for expression; 3rd, quickness of touch; 4th, quality of keeping in good tune; 5th, smoothness and perfection of action; 6th, bellows and action are all tested by mechanical arrangement before being put into the case. The prices taken both in the New and Old World speak for its merits.

Sole Agency for Huntingdon and Chateaugay counties, WILLIAM JOHNSTON, first door East of J. C. Lockerby's, Ormstown, P.Q.

AN EXTRAORDINARY OFFER!

THE RURAL CANADIAN AND THE CANADIAN GLEANER One Year for \$2

THIS LIBERAL OFFER places the best Agricultural Paper and your Local Paper in the reach of every resident of the District, and should result in large additions to our list before the New Year, after which the offer will be withdrawn.

THE RURAL CANADIAN is a handsome Illustrated Monthly, for the farm and home, published at \$1 per annum and also only commenced two years ago has already earned for itself a prominent place among the agricultural papers of this Continent.

The Press says of the RURAL CANADIAN: "The best paper of the kind published in Canada to-day."—Durham News. "It is a model publication of the kind, and will supply a want felt."—Daily Ontario, Belleville. "It will compare favorably with the best American journals of its class."—Sarnia Observer.

Subscribers who have already paid for the Gleaner can be supplied with the Rural Canadian by remitting the extra 50 cents before the close of December.

MR BLAKE ON THE EVENTS OF THE DAY.

At an election meeting, held at Glenora, Ont., on the 3rd, the Hon Edward Blake was present, and, for the first time since his return from England, spoke. We give a few quotations from his long and lucid address:

THE ROOM.

Mr Blake referred to Sir Leonard Tilley's statement two years ago, that if he was a young man in business he would clap on all sail for 10 years to come. That was his statement based on information not accessible to the general public. Some had trusted him, but had been caught in the storm, to them unexpected, and being unable to take in sail quickly enough had been wrecked. Not only had they boomed business, but they had done all that was possible to create a boom in the Northwest. They had created colonization companies just before the election; they gave speculators every hope of making well out of Northwest lands without labor. But after the election the promoters of colonization companies were told by Sir John Macdonald that he could no longer support them, as he believed that most of them were carried on for speculative purposes. The vast majority of those companies have collapsed. The result of their policy, so far as the Northwest was concerned, was to lock up land, so that the settler, the finding in the Northwest which seemed to be an unoccupied wilderness comparatively, found it was yet locked up from him by some influence which he could not understand and could not hope to meet successfully. Therefore, disheartened, he either turned back or turned south, and was lost to the country, perhaps for ever. Knowing how this policy had been opposed by the Liberal party, he was amused to see in the leading organ of the Government with a great flourish the announcement that the land in Southern Manitoba and in the mile belt along the railway was to be

OPENED FOR SETTLEMENT, and in the heading of the article making that announcement he saw the words, "The land for the settler, the price for the Treasury." He imagined they had heard something like that before, seeing that that was the motto of the Liberal party (loud cheers), but the harmful results of their policy could not be done away with at once by merely changing their policy. It had caused sparse settlement of the country, and those of the audience who know what it was to do the work of a settler knew what a great advantage it was to have neighbors; the disadvantages of sparse settlement here would be little greater than those of the same there. In regard to the C. P. R. also, the Government supporters boasted of the speed with which the road was built he said, as he said before, that he thought it would be a better policy to have made haste slowly. Referring to the tariff, he pointed out that the immense profits of cotton manufactures led money into that business. Soon there came a glut in the market, reckless competition, low prices, and then combinations. Now that the manufacturers had bound themselves to keep up prices, people had to pay what was demanded. In iron also, notwithstanding the protective duty of \$2 a ton on pig iron and a bonus of \$1.50 upon all produced in Canada, practically the only works to be benefited by these grants, the London derrick works, was now in the hands of lawyers, and they were bad hands to get into. (Applause and laughter.) Sugar manufacture was practically in the same state as cotton. Thus it was seen that the particular pets of the Government under their protective policy were in a state which might have been expected. It was said by the Government that these taxes were not paid by the people, but by those who sent in the goods. Many of them had been importing corn to feed to cattle, and perhaps they had found out who paid the duty on that article. (Loud cheers.) And if they had found that out with regard to corn they knew it also with regard to other things, for the same rule applied. He knew many would think there was no use electing a man to vote against the Government when they had such a majority, but there were

TWO GOOD REASONS:

First, to protest against the effort by means of the gerrymander, to compel West Middlesex to send a Government supporter to Ottawa, and the other reason was to effect legislation during the session, for the Government would be undoubtedly warned in their course by a decision against them in this riding, following so soon on Lennox. When bank stocks were going up there were great jubiliations among the Government supporters, as it was claimed to be the best evidence of prosperity, but when they began to go down it was merely pooh-poohed as a result of the action of speculators and not an evidence of any depression. Canada had no business to have a depression now. The Liberals believed that the condition of the country ran in cycles; that bad times followed good. But there should be some proportion in the time between good and bad seasons, and since the last hard times were with us there was but a short time, and no real reason why there should be a return of bad times. The Government supporters asked for the gratitude of the people for the fact that the Government had paid for the C. P. R. without borrowing money. This brought him to the general question of the surplus, and he dealt with it in masterly style. He showed that the payment for the C. P. R. out of the surplus meant simply that instead of borrowing twenty millions, as the Government might have done at 4 per cent, they imposed taxes upon the people of thirty millions, taking out of their pocket that much money.

THE EXPENDITURE.

Dealing with the question of expenditure he gave several instances of special extravagance, particularly that of the increase in the superannuation allowance of \$106,000 in 1878, the last year of the Mackenzie Government, to \$209,000 according to the latest estimates. U. clos-

ing he referred briefly to the fact that speculators were still reaching after opportunities to make something out of the North-West, particularly in securing coal mining licenses, and grants of land for ranching, gentlemen in Toronto, Ottawa, and other cities going into ranching who didn't know one end of a cow from another. As a legitimate outcome of the possession of the surplus by the Government old claims were being revived—claims that had been reported bad over and over again, and one of them about forty years old. He illustrated the abuses to which the possession of the surplus gave rise. Taking from a satchel in front of him a small volume, he said, "Here, gentlemen, is a book which we have to read pretty closely. It is small, but it is most expensive book in the country. It costs you about \$30,000,000. This is the estimates, and Sir Leonard Tilley is the author." (Laughter.) There were supplementary estimates not in the volume, but he had them stuck in at the back. All the jobs were in the supplementary estimates.

"FOOLISH" OR NATURAL.

The Orientals respect an insensate man, thinking that the farther he is removed by the loss of reason from men the nearer he is brought to God. A similar trait is found in the Scotch habit of looking with a kindly eye upon a half-witted person. Sometimes he is called a "fool," but usually spoken of as "daft" or as the "poor natural." Not a few of these half-witted folks made such good use of their remaining wits that local tradition has kept green not only their memories, but their bright sayings and keen replies.

One of these wise fools, by his keen reply to a clergyman, gave rise to the proverb, "The mair fool are ye, as Jock Amos said to the minister."

On a Sabbath morning the minister, as he was on his way to the kirk, discovered daft Jock Amos whistling. "Jock," asked the clergyman, "can you repeat the fourth commandment?"

"I dare say, sir, it'll be the one after the third," answered Jock, whistling on.

"Can you repeat it?"

"I am no sure about it."

The clergyman repeated it; but as Jock whistled on, he changed his tactics.

But, Jock, what is the reason you never come to church?"

"Because you never preach on the text I want you to preach on."

"What text would you have me preach on?"

"On the nine-and-twenty knives that came back from Babylon."

"I never heard of them before."

"It is a sign you never read your Bible. Ha, ha, ha! sic fool, sic minister!"

The clergyman gave up daft Jock and went away to search for the old text. He found it in Ezra 1:9; and the story going abroad gave rise to the proverb.

Another of those poor "naturals" was Jamie Fleeman, whose witty ways were long remembered in Aberdeen. While he was dying, one of the group about him said,—

"I wonder if he has any sense of another world?"

"Oh no," answered some one, "he is a fool; what can he know of such things?"

Jamie overhearing the talk, opened his eyes, and looking at the rude speaker full in the face, said,—

"I never heard that God seeks what he did not give; but I am a Christian, and dinna bury me like a beast." Then he died.

On the small granite stone that marks his resting-place, his last prayer is chiselled: "Dinna bury me like a beast!"

A correspondent of Chambers's Journal tells how he drove away rats from his house, which was so infested with these vermin that they used to frequent the kitchen while the servants were sitting there. He writes: Rats are wonderfully clean animals, and they dislike tar more, perhaps, than anything else; for if it once gets on their jackets, they find it most difficult to remove it. I thought I would try an experiment, one I had not heard of before. One evening I set a large wire-cage rat-trap, attaching inside a most seductive piece of strongly-smelling cheese. The next morning I found that I had trapped a large rat, which, after I had besmeared with tar, I let loose into his favorite run. The next night I tried again, and succeeded in catching another equally big fellow, and served him in the same manner. I could not follow these two tar-besmeared rats into their numerous runs, to see what would happen. But it is reasonable to assume that they frightened their brethren away, for they one and all forsook the place and fled. The experiment was eminently successful. From that day in 1875 till now, 1883, my house, ancient tho it is, has been entirely free from rats. In conclusion, let me say, never use poison. This remedy is almost worse than the disease. If poison be used, you may find yourself in the same sorry plight a friend of mine once found himself in; he had to take up all his dining-room flooring, on account of a frightful odor issuing therefrom, and found sixteen dead rats underneath.

The London Canadian Gazette says: "The colonial trophies in the Lord Mayor's Show on Friday last proved, as was to be expected, not the least attractive feature of the pageant. The Canadian car, to which the place of honor was justly assigned, elicited hearty cheers now and again, and certainly compared most favorably with those that followed it. The various products of the colony were fairly well represented, tho possibly a rather more imposing display might have been arranged by the civic authorities, from the materials placed at their disposal. In the front of the car was the Dominion coat of arms, a number of small flags being also employed, whilst the most conspicuous examples of the country's products consisted of some samples of wheat, and prairie grass, and some specimens of stuffed fish. Two backwoods-men on the car were intended, we suppose, to

convey to the ignorant some notion of the agricultural population of the country. But, as one of our contemporaries justly remarked, a farmer with a sheaf of wheat would have been far more suitable."

Constantinople, Dec. 6.—A fire in the Haskien quarter last night, after raging eight hours, destroyed 600 houses, the Greek Church and four Jewish Synagogues. A snow storm which was raging at the time added greatly to the sufferings of the homeless people. The Government are taking relief measures.

A fiery cross has been raised over St. Agatha's Church in Philadelphia, resting on the steeple top 185 feet above the pavement. The frame is of iron, highly ornamented and gilded and holds encased one quarter inch plate glass ten inches wide, making the cross to all appearance a glass one, with gold edges. Inside the cross a gas pipe with a number of burners, is connected with a pipe carried up through the steeple, and the lighting will be by electricity. This great cross of fire will be visible for miles at night, and during the day will doubtless reflect the sunlight with brilliant effect.

A curious discovery has been made on board Her Majesty's ship Sultan at Portsmouth. Commander Curzon Howe having missed a watch and chain, for the theft of which the Admiral's messenger is now in custody, the kits of several men were searched and the collar of the greatcoat of a sentry was found to be lined with sovereigns. How long they had been there, or to whom they belonged, was unknown to him and he had never suspected the existence of the treasure.

The Ottawa lumber trade is now very dull, but, as can be judged the season just closed everything considered has been a fairly good one. Prices of coarse lumber fell off from \$2 to \$4 per 1,000, but best qualities have held their ground stiffly. The outlook for next year is considered fairly good. Western stocks are not so large by one hundred million feet though this is a mere bagatelle when it is considered that the States of Michigan, Wisconsin, Iowa, and Minnesota produce annually some four thousand million feet. People who consider the lumber trade of Canada as gigantic can see how insignificant the estimated output of the St. Lawrence and Ottawa rivers and tributaries, some seven hundred million feet, looks besides such figures as the above.

NOTICE.

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given that the annual meeting for the election of officers, bearers for the County of Huntingdon Agricultural Society No. 1, will be held in the County Building, in the Village of Huntingdon, on WEDNESDAY, the 19th day of December, inst., at 1 o'clock in the afternoon. Parties entitled to vote must have paid their subscriptions for the year 1884 before the hour of meeting.

DANIEL McFARLANE, Secretary-Treasurer.

Huntingdon, Dec. 1st, 1883.

POULTRY WANTED.

HIGHEST PRICE PAID for fat well-dressed Turkeys, Geese, Ducks, &c. Will take them at once.

HUNTER BROS.

FURNITURE.

THE UNDERSIGNED would inform the public that he has on hand and is prepared to supply

GOOD AND SUBSTANTIAL FURNITURE

AT VERY MODERATE PRICES.

A LARGE STOCK TO SELECT FROM

—COMPRISING—

BEDROOM SETS

in Solid Walnut, and Ash and Walnut, and other wood.

Sideboards, Dining Extension Tables, Center and Fall Leaf Tables, Bureaus, Washstands, Bedsteads, Single and Double Cribbs and Cradles, Bed Lounges, Parlor Furniture, Sofas, Lounges, Centre

Tables, Whinnots, and Chairs in great variety

of the different kinds in use and suitable for Old and Young.

The whole to be sold cheap at the Old Stand.

WM. McNAUGHTON.

Ormstown, Nov. 7.

CLEARING OUT SALE.

I OFFER my whole stock of DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, BOOTS AND SHOES, HATS, CAPS, CROCKERY, and HARDWARE at a

GREAT REDUCTION OF PRICES!

I am desirous of closing up my business, and the stock will be sold either wholesale or retail, to suit purchasers.

The Canadian Gleaner.

HUNTINGDON, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 13, 1883.

It now being certain that the Local House will not be called for business before February, the writ for the Chateaugay election need not be looked for until next month.

THE Provincial Government, nearly 2 years ago, appointed Mr Racicot as a special commissioner to visit the several municipalities indebted for money borrowed from the Municipal Loan Fund, and to report as to their ability to pay and the best method of making them pay. Last Summer he visited this village when he met the Councillors and had a long conference with them, receiving all the information he desired. It was represented to him, that as the money borrowed by the village had been expended upon the Plank Road, which was not within its limits and was more of a county than a local work, the Government ought not to exact repayment of the loan, or, at least, not to its full amount. Mr Racicot was courteous and promised to give the points submitted to him due consideration. We now learn that he has made his report to the Government, and it is to the effect, 1st, that the debt is one for which the Village is both morally and legally accountable; 2nd, that there are no reasons why it should not pay the commuted amount in full; 3rd, that it is well able to pay it, and he recommends the Government to exact debentures from the village for the amount, \$9,800, to run 25 years, at a moderate rate of interest and 2 per cent. of a sinking fund. His report as to the indebtedness of Valleyfield and the parish of St Cecile we understand is of a similar effect. It is generally believed that the Government will adopt his report and act upon its recommendations without delay.

THE dredge in the St Louis feeder at Hungry Bay will resume work in the Spring and deepen the cut sufficiently to keep a full head of water in the St Louis at all seasons. The prosecution of this remarkable undertaking, has naturally suggested the propriety of taking advantage of the opportunity to have the dredge make a lateral cut thru the swamp so as to drain Teafield, for the general belief is that there is sufficient fall to make that practicable. Mr Sullivan has offered to run the levels, and, if they turn out favorable, to assist in making such representations to the Government as would induce them to allow the dredge to do the work, as it would cost little while the plant is on the ground. The advantage of having Teafield drained is so apparent, that those interested ought not to permit the opportunity to slip. If the councils interested will not subscribe the amount necessary to defray the expense of running the levels, those who own the land should do so. It will be a great pity if nothing is done, and we think the councils would be justified in taking the initiative.

FOR some time a limited number of farmers in Hinchinbrook and Godmanchester have been rendered uneasy by the intimation from the Government that no patents for their lots had been issued and coupled with a demand for payment of price with interest. The price fixed by the Government, while reasonable in a few instances, is exorbitant in others, rising to \$4 an acre. There are 14 farmers in Hinchinbrook thus situated and 11 in Godmanchester. In the former township, the lands are chiefly comprised in the block adjoining the road from the gristmill to Anderson's, being lots 4 and 5, comprising 1000 acres, for which \$32.25 per acre is asked. All the present holders of these lots bought under the belief that they had been patented and received guarantee deeds. With one or two exceptions, those they bought from are either dead or left the country, so that they have no recourse. The lots were mostly bought from the Hon Edward Ellice over 20 years ago, when Mr Keith assured them the Seigneur had got patents issued for them, and this was confirmed by Mr Collins, then connected with the Department. To all this the Government simply replies that their books show that no patents have been issued. Being before Mr Browning's time as head of the Seigniorial office, he knows nothing about the circumstances, but has tendered his services to the farmers to ascertain whether patents were issued or not. Dr Cameron has exerted himself to the utmost on behalf of the farmers thus rudely surprised in the enjoyment of their supposed rights, but in the absence of any authentic proof of the existence of patents for the lots, nobody can be of effectual service.

A CONFERENCE of delegates, from the different provinces into which Australia is divided, met at Sydney last week to consider the annexation of the numerous islands that lie off its coast. Those who heard the Rev Mr Robertson, are aware that he is strongly in favor of such a union, as necessary not alone for the temporal but spiritual good of their inhabitants. Apart from the consideration that the annexing of these islands would add greatly to the trade of Australia, there is a feeling that it is essential to its security—that the holding of any of them by a foreign power would be a menace to her peace. France already has taken possession of a small cluster of islands, and makes them a rendezvous for convicts, who, on being released, are apt to go to Australia and swell its criminal population. The conference unanimously decided in favor of annexing all the

islands in question, and to negotiate with France for the purchase of her interests. It also adopted resolutions in favor of the organization of a permanent federal council, to be composed two-thirds of colonial representatives and one-third of members named by the Crown, the royal assent to be necessary to give effect to its decisions. This is an important step towards a necessity. It is to be hoped the Imperial Government will permit the Australians to go on and annex the South Sea Islands, as they propose to do so at their own risk and expense.

It having been ascertained that the judgment on the Railway by-law of the parish of St. Malachi de Ormstown is appealable, the petitioners have unanimously authorized Mr MacLaren to enter it in the Court of Appeals. It will be some time before it can be argued. The taxed costs of Mr Archibald, who appeared for the Parish, and which the petitioners will have to pay, are only \$39.20.

HUNTINGDON COUNTY COUNCIL. This council met yesterday; present Andrew Oliver, Esq., Warden, in the chair, and all the other members.

A petition from the local council of Havelock, praying that a certain by-law between said township and township of Hemmingford be made a County road, was laid before the council.

Moved by Coun M'Farlane, seconded by Coun Edwards: That the said petition be received and read.

After considerable discussion, it was

Moved by Coun Edwards, seconded by Coun Johnson: That said petition be laid over until next meeting for further consideration. Carried.

A petition, signed by John Ferries, was presented to the council.

After discussion, it was

Moved by Coun Edwards, seconded by Coun Johnson: That the said petition, asking that the by-law (Plank road) between the municipalities of St Anicet and St Barbe be made a county road, be laid over until next meeting, on account of some misunderstanding between the Mayors of St Anicet and St Barbe in regard to the boundaries between said municipalities. Carried.

Moved by Coun Johnson, seconded by Coun M'Farlane: That the account of R. Sellar for printing, \$8.15, and the account of David Ewing for snowing the Percy bridge the years 1882 and 1883 be paid. Carried.

Moved by Coun M'Farlane, seconded by Coun Cameron: That John Ross be instructed to have the necessary repairs required to be done to the Percy bridge made good as soon as possible. Carried.

HOWICK SCHOOL COMMISSIONERS.

DEC. 1.—The Board of School Commissioners met in due form; Thos. Gebbie, junr., Chairman; Matthew Orr, William Carmichael, and R. Robertson.

Moved, seconded, and carried: That the bill against No. 1 district be ordered to be paid, amounting to \$14.01; No. 3 district, \$2; per acct., \$2. All bills signed.

Moved, seconded, and carried: That the Commissioners' semi-annual visit will take place as follows:—No. 1, A.M., Thursday, 20th inst.; No. 4, P.M., same day; No. 2, A.M., Friday, 21st inst.; No. 3, P.M., same day.

Moved, seconded, and carried: That the Schools be closed from the evening of 21st inst., to re-open on Monday, the 7th day of January, 1884.

Moved, seconded, and carried: That the managers be notified to procure wood for each District, and to have the same laid down before the 15th March, 1884.

Adjourned to meet on Saturday, 22nd Dec., inst., at 2 p.m.

ST. ANICET COUNCIL.

At an adjourned session held on the 10th inst. were present: L. N. Masson, Esq., Mayor; Councillors O. Caza, E. Dupuis, P. W. Leahy, and D. Caza.

On motion of Coun O. Caza, seconded by Coun Dupuis: John O'Leary, junr., was allowed \$2 for repairs to a bridge on front road between 2nd and 3rd ranges.

On motion of Coun Leahy, seconded by Coun Dupuis: The Secretary was authorized to come to an understanding with the Mayor of St Barbe with regard to the day, hour, and place of a meeting to be held by delegates of the municipal councils of St Anicet and St Barbe, for the purpose of proceeding to the settlement demanded by the corporation of St Barbe.

On motion of Coun D. Caza, seconded by Coun Leahy: The Secretary was authorized to pay \$30 to Geandre Beauchene for the building of a bridge on by-road between 32 and 33, 2nd range, and \$25 to Francois Dagenais for the building of another bridge on the same byroad.

VALLEYFIELD.

A clerk of Mr D. Pitre's attempted last week to clean up some coal-oil, which had been spilt on the floor, by applying a match to it. It made, however, a bigger blaze than he bargained for, and had it not been for the opportune passing of a man with a shovel, who threw a quantity of snow upon the flames and extinguished them, much damage might have resulted.

Mailbox Bros., proprietors of the Modern Store, assigned to Messrs Kent & Turcotte on Tuesday of last week. They claim to have a surplus.

Last week set in cold and wintry-like with fair sleighing; towards the end of it the weather became milder and it rained heavily during Friday night, spoiling the sleighing and bringing out wheeled vehicles again. On Saturday a dense fog hung over this vicinity and objects across the street could scarcely be discerned. It was thought that, on account of the fog, the ferry would not be able to make her usual trip across, but it was made successfully by using the compass.

Messrs Tailfer & Vannier, our enterprising butchers, have gone to Perth, Ont., to buy two carloads of beef cattle.

Bills are out for the musical and dramatic entertainment to be given in the Town Hall during X'mas week. Tickets are also issued for the social to be held in the Methodist church on X'mas night.

Mr Norval, engineer of the St Francis, was in town last Friday. He says that it was presidential the steam-pipes did not break at the time of the accident, as many would have been scalded. The boiler of the steamer is

ready to be lifted as soon as the apparatus for raising it is procured.

The Rev Mr Higgins, Baptist minister of Pembroke, has been holding interesting meetings in the Club-house during the past week. He is a very able speaker and is doing good work here.

The young folks of the Baptist congregation are preparing for an entertainment to be given about the beginning of the new year.

The proceeds of the social given by the young ladies of the Presbyterian church amounted to \$83.

The partition in the post-office has been moved back several feet, thus giving increased accommodation to the public.

The man Chevalier, who threatened the life of another, a week ago last Saturday, has been bound over to keep the peace for a term and to find security to the extent of \$300.

At 3 o'clock on Sunday morning last, a fire broke out in an unoccupied dwelling on Academy street, and before it could be got under control totally destroyed the house and a number of sheds and stables adjoining. Shortly after the first alarm was given the firemen and engine appeared on the scene and as there was a good supply of water close at hand, did good service, assisted by many of the residents. Luckily there was scarcely any wind blowing at the time, or the result might have been much more disastrous, as the burnt buildings were situated in a thickly-settled district, and several buildings had to be pulled down in order to keep the flames from spreading. After about an hour-and-a-half's hard work the fire was got under control. It is not exactly known how the fire originated, but it is thought to be due to carelessness on the part of some young men who were in the habit of congregating in one of the buildings to pass their evenings, and a lighted match thrown on the floor or a carelessly emptied pipe may have been the cause. The buildings, which were of wood and not very valuable, were owned by Mr Bourdon and were uninsured; one of the stables contained 100 bundles of hay, which was also uninsured.

HEMINGFORD.

The changes in the weather here during the last 10 days have been frequent and sudden enough to puzzle the most experienced weather prophet. Vennor's predictions regarding the early part of December, tho framed with his customary caution, have again been put to shame. If this seed does not do something very soon to redeem his damaged reputation as a weather prophet, the demand for his coming almanac will be much less than it has been in former years. The fact is that, aside from the announcements which are made from the Signal offices at Washington and at Toronto, and which are modestly and properly limited to the succeeding 24 hours, the prognostications so frequently made by men of the Vennor stamp are a delusion and a snare. One good effect of the mild weather of the past week has been the partial replenishing of the wells and brooks hereabouts. We have had no sleighing in this immediate neighborhood as yet. In the early part of last week there was possible sleighing in Havelock and Franklin, but the warm weather of the latter part of the week caused the disappearance of all the snow upon the ground and compelled a resort to wheeled vehicles again.

Mr Samuel McClatchie, tinsmith, of this village, met with a severe accident while engaged in putting up eavespouts on the dwelling of Charles Gordon, Esq., of Russelltown Flats. Owing to the breaking of a ladder, Mr McClatchie fell from the roof of the house to that of the verandah—a distance of 12 feet or more. The result of the fall was serious injury to the hip bone. His physician thinks that 5 or 6 weeks may elapse before he is so far recovered as to be able to walk about again. Great sympathy is felt for Mr McClatchie, who is not only an excellent mechanic, but who is greatly respected for his industry and his integrity.

Mr George Fisher, whose illness from a shock of paralysis was mentioned in the notes from this place a short time ago, continues very much in the same condition that he was in immediately after he was first prostrated. He is suffering scarcely any pain, but he does not appear to rally from the effects of the shock. Your correspondent was pained to learn a few days ago, that Mr Andrew Gentle, one of the oldest (if not the oldest) and most respected settlers of Franklin, had been prostrated by a paralytic shock. The latest intelligence from Mr Gentle was rather encouraging and hopes are entertained, it is understood, of his eventual recovery.

The pulpit of the Presbyterian church was supplied last Sabbath by the former pastor of the church, the Rev Mr Patterson. Mr Patterson's many friends hereabouts, were heartily glad to hear that his health, which was greatly impaired the past Summer, had materially improved.

The Rev L. N. Beaudry, of Montreal, is to speak in the Methodist church in this village, on the evening of the 12th inst., on the subject of the French Canadian Mission work of that church. Reference was made in the notes from this place a short time ago, to the address made by this gentleman at the missionary meeting held in the Methodist church here. The impression made upon those who heard that address was of such a character as to make it reasonably certain that Mr Beaudry will have a large and sympathetic audience at his meeting on Wednesday evening.

A reference to that portion of this week's Gleaner which possesses peculiar interest for young and unmarried people, will make it appear that the junior member of one of the mercantile firms of this village, has been following the example of late set him by several of the young men of this place, in taking unto themselves helpmeets for life. The young man in question has hosts of friends in this community. He has, since his avocations have brought him into intimate business relations with the people of the neighborhood, not only acquired a reputation for strict integrity and entire trustworthiness, but his cordial and pleasant way has made him a general favorite. There cannot be a doubt that he and his bride have the best wishes of the people of this place and vicinity in the important step in life which they have recently taken.

ORMSTOWN.

Thomas, son of Mrs Chisholm, Tullochgorum, was crushed by a log rolling upon him near Santa Cruz, California. The sad accident occurred on the 23rd November, and 3 days after he died from the internal injuries sustained. Deceased was 29 years of age.

John Lockerby of the 4th concession died on

the 8th instant, aged 82 years. He came here in 1827, so that he was one of the oldest settlers in the parish, having lived in it 56 years. He was well known to the past generation as a master-carpenter, and it was a common saying that Johnny could make anything in wood or stone.

Mr Winter has sold 10 carload of hemlock to an American firm at \$4.50 per cord.

DUNDEE.

A boy, between 14 and 15 years of age, named John, son of the late Benjamin Tye, had an arm caught in the arbor of a horsepower, and it was so badly crushed that it had to be amputated.

At a meeting of the school commissioners on the 11th, Isabella Fraser was engaged for district No. 1 in place of Euphemia Cain, resigned, and Isabel Pinder for No. 2. A special rate was ordered to be levied in No 2 district to put up a partition in the town-hall, to secure a smaller and warmer room.

The Princess Louise, which had been crossing from the lake shore since Salmon river froze, stopped for the season on the 8th.

ROCKBURN.

On Monday evening the friends of Dr and Mrs Fergusson gave them quite a surprise. Such sort of parties are not common on this side of the frontier, but the movers in this matter must have had some experience judging by the success which attended their present effort. In fact there were some new features introduced, for there were a series of surprises. Mrs F was first surprised by being quietly informed that afternoon that a few of her friends were coming to spend the evening as a sort of housewarming. The Doctor was surprised on nearing home in the twilight to see his dwelling illuminated, and more than surprised to see a crowd in and around, but happy to learn that they were not in quest of his professional services. The friends had not come empty-handed, and tables were set, edibles brought out from hidden nooks, and willing hands and kindly hearts soon had a bounteous and elegant repast before the guests. Mrs Conley, Paddock, Edwards, Rogers, and Miss McCoy in turn presided at the organ, furnishing sweet music—vocal and instrumental. An hour or two having been thus pleasantly spent, it was voted to indulge in weightier sport and Col. Rogers was invited to the chair. Speeches were made by the chairman, Messrs Smith, Johnston, Rennie, Rev W. Johnston, and by Mrs Edwards and Paddock congratulating the Dr and his wife on this the 25th anniversary of their marriage. Knowing the Doctor's modesty we refrain from giving any account of the eulogistic expressions used on this occasion. But that the speakers were sincere was proved by another surprise which awaited the couple, when Mr Wm. A. Farquhar read a neat and pithy address and handed to the Doctor a large double-cased watch with a gold chain and charm attached, and to Mrs Fergusson a very fine N.P. Syphon Study lamp, as a slight token of regard from their friends in Rockburn and its vicinity. Still a greater surprise, when Col. Rogers presented to Mrs F. a magnificent castor and call-bell combined, a silver-mounted pickle jar and tongs, and a dozen silver knives and forks as a gift from the old friends in Franklin. The Doctor, who was visibly affected, made a suitable reply, thanking them both for himself and wife for their many expressions of good will, which on this occasion were not the mere barren phrases of form and ceremony, but verified the text that by their fruit they shall be known. A very pleasant evening was spent and the company did not separate till "the wee short hours ayont the twal," "happy to meet, sorry to part, and happy to meet again."

On Friday Col. Rogers of H. M. Customs assisted by Mr Gross of the Special Service, passed along the Frontier. Calling at Daniel Cameron's, Helena, they did not wait to make a search for fear of word being carried to the Lines of their coming, but locked the doors and pushed on. Entering Leahy's hotel they went into his cellar, and seized 10 barrels of American made beer, which they claimed was on the Canadian side of the line, which passes thru his house. They then went to Brown's store, where they seized several pieces of cotton, a quantity of axle-grease, and a caddy of tobacco, all of American origin, on the Canada side of the store. Mr Brown contended that he had paid duty on the cotton to McGibbon, and tendered \$6 for the dues on the grease and tobacco, which was refused. In McCaffery's store quite a lot of American goods were found mixed up with others on the Canada side of his store, and he compounded by paying over \$25. Returning to Leahy's to see about the seized beer, they found that the barrels had been rolled to the U. S. end of the cellar, when a singular scene ensued, the officers commanding Leahy in the Queen's name to roll back the barrels to where they had been, and Leahy, in the name of the U. S. Government, defying them to cross the imaginary line to touch them. The officers had finally to leave. Leahy has no license from the State. Driving back to McCameron's a thorough examination of the stock was made, but what goods, if any, were seized we cannot state. The books and invoices were taken away to be looked into.

On Saturday John Campion, who lives on the Russelltown road, was out patridge shooting. Seeing a rabbit, he put in a bullet, which he neglected to ram home, the result being that, on firing, the gun burst where the ball had stuck, and a splinter tore his left thumb so badly that it may yet have to be amputated. Mr Campion is an excellent young man and was in charge of the Barrington creamery the past season.

The Christmas number of Wideawake, the well-known Boston child's paper, contains a description of the Winter Carnival, held last winter in Montreal, by Dr Beers and which is written in his jauntiest style. The illustrations by Sandham are very fine.

Word has been received of the death of Albert, son of Barnabas Lanktree of Elgin, by falling from a bridge in Michigan. There are no particulars.

In response to a general request, the Directors of the Academy are going to co-operate with the Principal in the opening of evening classes after the New-Year for the teaching of a commercial course.

The preparations at Fort Covington for the opening of the railway are far from complete, the hopes are still confidently entertained that all will soon be ready. The trench for the water-pipe, extending quite a distance from the tank to the river, will be completed this week. A peculiar accident befell the train on Thursday

morning. After entering the Victoria bridge its speed lessened gradually until it came to a full stop before it had reached the centre. The locomotive, the driver reported, was all right and had plenty of steam, the difficulty was somewhere in the train. The cars were examined, when on one the air-brake was found to be out of order and had closed on the wheels. It took sometime to relax it, and then the train had to back down a considerable distance in order to gain sufficient momentum to overcome the grade. The passengers were a good deal put about by the accident until the cause was ascertained, and were detained half an hour longer than usual on the bridge.

WEATHER RECORD.

6th and 7th—Mild and pleasant.

8th—Rained heavily during the night; very mild and pleasant.

9th—Cloudy and bleak, inclining to frost.

10th—Showery with high wind.

11th—A fine, frosty day; fair wheeling.

NEWS BY ATLANTIC TELEGRAPH.

Dublin, Dec. 5.—Mr Healy M.P., presided at the fortnightly meeting of the Irish League to-day. The Secretary announced that £1,000 had been received from America since the last meeting. Mr T. D. Sullivan, M.P., referring to the action of the Government in proclaiming Newry, said it had not been the custom of the Nationalists to interfere with Orange celebrations, but that henceforth when Orange meetings were announced the Nationalists would probably hold counter meetings, and thus compel the Government to proclaim both. He attributed the present unhappy state of affairs to the recent tour of Sir Stafford Northcote.

Dublin, Dec. 6.—The Pope has sent a letter to Cardinal McCabe, commending his pastoral letter denouncing secret societies.

Cork, Dec. 6.—The body of a farmer with his head smashed has been found in the highway at Mill Street, a small village about 20 miles north-west of Cork.

Dublin, Nov. 7.—A meeting of Orangemen to express indignation at the suspension of Lord Rossmore's commission, was held in Monaghan to-day. Numerous Orangemen, with drums, flags, &c., were present. The carriage containing Lord and Lady Rossmore was unharnessed and drawn by a crowd of men to the place of meeting. A resolution was passed condemning the removing of Lord Rossmore from the magistracy. Lord Rossmore, in thanking the meeting, said what he had done he was ready to do again. The half-yearly meeting of the Grand Lodge of Orangemen of Ireland has passed a strongly-worded resolution, addressed to the Loyalists of the British Empire, resenting the insult offered the Loyalists in Ireland thru the suspension of Lord Rossmore's commission, and asking all to stand by the integrity of the Empire and the honour of the throne against rapine and rebellion.

Edinburgh, Dec. 7.—Mr Trevelyan, Chief Secretary for Ireland, speaking at Galashiels last evening, spoke of Biggar, Healy and other League leaders in terms far from complimentary, and censured the Government for its leniency to those calumniators and falsifiers. The Government, he said, at all times sought capable Irishmen to fill responsible offices without regard to religion. The O'Connor Don, in his recent speech in Parliament, had been over zealous in serving the Catholics, and his astounding statements had done incalculable injury to the cause he sought to benefit. The man who can sincerely assert that the exaction of rents is a crime which should be avenged by dynamite is dangerous either as a guide or a follower. The Irish people, the speaker said, are rapidly becoming more self-reliant, and if left to themselves would, no doubt, be law-abiding and self-sustaining. But if constant agitation shall ever succeed in securing to Ireland a free government by Irish officials, internecine strife and bloodshed is certain to be the result and Ireland recede to the barbarism of the middle ages.

The Prince of Wales has been re-elected Grand Master of the Grand Lodge of Freemasons.

Pope Leo XIII. has appointed Dom Smulders as Papal representative in Canada, and Mgr. Seppici as Papal representative in the United States.

Hong Kong, Dec. 7.—Another mob has destroyed a chapel built by the native Christians at Canton. The city is in an excited condition. The people think a general panic has arisen for the purpose of driving out the foreigners.

A great fire took place at Constantinople on Friday, resulting in the total destruction of the Jewish quarter. Ten thousand persons at least must have been rendered homeless, and the hills for a couple of miles are covered with poor wretches, men, women and children, sitting by the few household goods saved; the sight is most distressing. A great deal of property rescued was subsequently burned by flying embers. The fire commenced in the quarter inhabited by the very poorest class of Jews and the majority of those burned out are totally without means.

The activity in shipbuilding on the Clyde and Tyne is rapidly collapsing, prices of material and of ships are declining, and a number of shipbuilding firms have no new orders. Workmen upon the Clyde have held a meeting and offered to accept a reduction of five per cent in their wages, hoping by this move to induce builders to keep their yards open. It is only a question of a short time when 10,000 artisans in the Clyde valley will be thrown out of employment.

Rome, Dec. 9.—M. Savares, doctor of civil and canon law and until recently the Pope's domestic prelate, has left the Roman Catholic Church. To-day he was received into the communion of the Episcopal Church by Dr. Nevin in St. Paul's American Church, on his confession of the Nicene Creed, and his abjuration of the dogma of immaculate conception and papal infallibility. He asks for the guidance and protection of the Anglican Episcopate against the usurpations of the Bishop of Rome.

The headquarters of the Egyptian expedition against the False Prophet, namely the Town of Suakin, on the Red Sea, having been menaced by the hill tribes, its commander, Mahmoud Loper Pasha, sent forward 500 black troops, and 200 Bashi-Bazouks against the hill tribes, he himself remaining at Suakin. Three hours march from the town the Egyptians were attacked by several thousand men. The Egyptians fought stubbornly but were cut to pieces, but fifty, of whom half were officers, escaped. The total loss was 690 men. There were two European officers with the force, and the whole was under the command of an Egyptian major. The surviving officers say they were surrounded by 5,000 men. The Egyptians formed a square,

the black troops being stationed on three faces and the Bashi-Bazouks on the fourth face of the square. The latter fell back, throwing the black troops into disorder. The blacks fought with great bravery. One gun, and all the arms and ammunition were lost. In consequence of the disaster the garrison at Suakin is reduced to a thousand men. Dervishes are appearing in upper Egypt, who propose to preach a war. The whole country beyond Egypt is ablaze.

London, Nov. 9.—O'Donnell's wife, who arrived at Liverpool from Philadelphia on the str. British Princess, has come to London to visit her husband. O'Donnell's brother writes from Letterkenny, Ireland, under date of the 7th inst., stating that what O'Donnell had determined to say in Court if permitted to speak, was that Carey drew his revolver after a heated discussion, which was begun by Carey cursing Americans. O'Donnell struck the revolver from Carey's hand, and as the latter was stooping to regain it, O'Donnell fired 3 shots instantaneously. James Parish, steward of the Melrose Castle, who testified that he was present when the fatal shot was fired, was not present during the quarrel, but came upon the scene afterwards.

Cairo, Dec. 10.—A sergeant of the black troops in the late battlefields states the Egyptians would have defeated the rebels but for the conduct of the Bashi-Bazouks.

Dublin, Dec. 10.—Notwithstanding the Government had issued a proclamation forbidding the holding of a Nationalist meeting at Loughrea yesterday, the meeting was held near the town. The authorities despatched the police to disperse it, but it adjourned before they arrived. A motion was passed denouncing emigration from Ireland. A letter from the Bishop of Cionfort was read saying there is room in Ireland for double the present population.

Sligo, Dec. 10.—Nine persons pleaded guilty to the charge of conspiracy to murder Martin Leyden, of Connemara. A policeman last night discovered in a lane near a vessel containing over 20 pounds of gunpowder with a fuse lying near by. One Jarvey was arrested on suspicion.

Dublin, Dec. 10.—The trial of Robert Elliott, Swords, Magrath and Lestrane, charged with conspiracy to murder Wm. Smythe of Barabilla, was begun to-day. A true Bill for the murder of Mrs. Smythe had been returned against Elliott, and his arraignment for a minor offence created surprise. The counsel for the Crown said he would prove that men were waiting on all roads leading from the Church to the residence of Mr Smythe to kill him. McKeown testified that before the murder of Mrs Smythe the prisoners met in a barn and formed an assassination society for the removal of bad landlords. Five of the landlords whom the society condemned to be shot were Wm. Barlow Smythe, W. E. Smythe, Earl Longford, Wm. Heating and Wilde O'Connor.

London, Dec. 11.—Owing to the growing excitement in Irish circles in this city relative to the sentence on O'Donnell, extra guards have been stationed at all prisons and Government offices as a precaution against any effort by O'Donnell's friends in the way of a release.

THE LATE LADY ROSE.

The cable announced on the 6th the death of Lady Rose, wife of Sir John Rose, at Queen's Gate, Kensington, England. The deceased lady was the daughter of Robert Emmett Temple, Esq., of Rutland, Vermont, who held the position of Pension Agent of the U. S. Government for the Revolutionary War. He was a gentleman of distinguished appearance and elegant manners, and had brought up his daughters in all the courtly graces and accomplishments which marked the higher classes at the beginning of this century, being particularly careful in their education, and training them in the conversational art, which was so much affected at a period not so prolific in literature and journals as the present. The young ladies paid a visit to Montreal, and were eventually married to Montreal gentlemen, the subject of this obituary being united with Mr Robert Sweeney, a Protestant Irishman, who at that time held the position of inspector of pot ashes and was a partner of Colonel Dyde. Her sister married Mr Chapman. The Sweeneys moved much in military circles, and Mrs Sweeney, from her fascinating manner and savoir faire, became a general favorite. An unfortunate affair took place which caused much comment in fashionable circles in those early days. Major Ward, of the 1st Royals, was an intimate friend and companion of Mr Sweeney, and one afternoon the two friends strolled up town together. That evening Mr Sweeney had friends to dinner, and during the repast, a note was brought to Mrs Sweeney, which she immediately handed to her husband. He jumped from the table and proceeded to the mess rooms of the 1st Royals. Major Ward, hearing Mr Sweeney's voice, called out to him to come in and have a glass of wine. This was sternly refused, and on the Major making his appearance, Mr Sweeney handed him the note with the demand, "Did you write this, Sir?" Major Ward took the missive, and after glancing at it contemptuously, tore it into fragments. Hot words ensued, an insult was given, a challenge sent and accepted, and about sunrise next morning, the two friends who had left Colonel Dyde's in a very friendly mood the night before, stood confronting each other with pointed pistols at the St. Pierre Race Course on the Lachine road. Mr Sweeney's second was Lieut. Painter, of the Royal Artillery, and Captain Mayne acted second to Major Ward. The word was given, and Sweeney, who was an accomplished duellist, having had several affairs before, shot his antagonist thru the heart before the latter had time to explode his weapon. He and his wife retired to the States until, at the request of the officers of Major Ward's regiment, nolle prosequi was entered, and he was allowed to return—to find that the letter was the heedless practical joke of a flighty girl who imitated Major Ward's hand writing. The circumstance so preyed on Mr Sweeney's mind, that he died literally broken-hearted a short time afterwards. His young widow, with her son, then went to board at a house on Victoria Square, now occupied by Armstrong, the undertaker, and there she met Mr John Rose, a youth from Huntingdon, who was studying law in the office of Judge Day. A mutual attachment between the fascinating, accomplished widow and the talented young law student ensued, and shortly after his admission to the bar they were married. Her wonderful tact and suavity in modo, made her a leader in society, where she was ever on the alert to advance her husband's interests. Like Lady Beaconsfield, she was the mainspring of Sir John Rose's success, and her diplomacy and ambition spurred her husband on to higher aims, which made him one of the foremost Canadians of his time, and what Jose-

phine was to Napoleon in an imperial sphere. Lady Rose was to her husband in a less exalted circle.—Montreal Star.

SUPERIOR COURT, BEAUHARNOIS.

PRESENT: Judge Belanger.
Felix Meloche vs. The Corporation of Valleyfield.—The plaintiff, as may be remembered, sued the Corporation for the value of his mare drowned, in the month of November, 1879, because of the want of a railing at the western extremity of the canal which feeds the Buntin paper mill. The Court dismissed the action, as the road where the accident happened was not under the control of the Corporation, tho within its limits. The land where the road passes being the property of the Canadian Government, the Corporation could not be held responsible for accidents which might occur from the bad state of the road. This is an important decision, and we are informed that the plaintiff's advocate, Mr. Lebeuf, is to take it to the Court of Review.

Desgroziers vs. Malette.—The parties live at St. Philomene. Last Spring, Malette sold his farm to the plaintiff, and the parties went to the office of the notary, Mr. Pelletier, requesting him to prepare the deed of sale. When the deed was ready it was decided to defer signing it for a few days in order to procure the official number of the land sold. This delay having expired Malette was requested to go to the notary and sign the deed, but he refused to do it. The plaintiff then sued him, and the defendant pleaded that they had only been negotiating about the land and that the suit was begun in bad faith. The defendant caused the notary and several other witnesses to be heard, and the Court gave judgment that the defendant should consent to the deed prepared by the notary within a certain time and in default, that the judgment should take the place of such a deed to the plaintiff.—Le Progres.

CANADA.
An interesting case, re the liability of a husband for a wife's debts, came up at Osgoode Hall, Toronto, on the 5th. One Laverock, a storekeeper at Port Elgin, sued one Hutchinson for \$240, value of goods purchased by defendant's wife. Defendant denied his liability on the ground that the wife had no authority from him to purchase on credit, and did so without his knowledge. Plaintiff contended that defendant had seen the goods in his house and used them, thereby adopting and confirming the contract of the wife. Judge Osler, at Walkerton, gave plaintiff a verdict for the amount claimed, and a motion was made to set aside that verdict, but was dismissed with costs, the judges being unanimous in holding the husband responsible.

A virulent type of scarlet fever has been raging in Peterborough and vicinity for some time. Many children have died of the disease. Mr. Joseph Taylor, of Otonabee, lost 5 children thru its ravages, two of whom were buried on the same day, and others of the family are now ill with the fever.

A shocking event occurred in the East end of Montreal on Thursday, resulting in the death of an old man, a widower, named Jean Louis Duval. Moise Morin, a butcher, was leading a large bull and shortly after leaving the market the furious animal broke the rope which bound his head to the fore-leg and rushed madly thru the streets, scattering the pedestrians in all directions. A medical student standing on the platform of a street car was prostrated to the ground, but escaped with a few bruises. The bull next rushed at Duval, who was walking close by the wall of the Canadian Pacific station, and who could not hear the shouts of warning. Turning to face the bull, the latter caught him in the pit of the stomach and hoisted him some 20 feet in the air, and when found on the other side of the wall life was extinct. After much difficulty the bull was captured and shot.

The Government being in want of a steamer for coast and lighthouse service, the Princess Louise was built at the head of the Bay of Fundy, and was launched about 10 days ago. She was immediately taken in tow by the Government steamer Newfield, and a few hours later was lost in a gale near Digby, while on her way round to Halifax to receive her equipment. There went down with the vessel Lieut. Brown, Government Superintendent of Lighthouses, and eight others.

At a meeting of the shareholders of the Ottawa, Waddington, & New York Railway Co. it was resolved to proceed with the construction of the railway, and in the event of the Government persisting in their refusal to permit the bridging of the St. Lawrence at Morrisburg to have cars conveyed across the river at that point by steamers, as is done at Prescott.

Winnipeg, Dec. 7.—A large farmers' meeting was held at Rapid City last night. The railway monopoly and the high tariff were freely denounced. Rev. Mr. Crawford said, "If we are to be trodden down by the other provinces I would advocate secession." The citizens of Brandon also met last night, and endorsed the stand taken by the Farmers' Union. Deputies are being appointed in places all over the Province to attend the grand convention at Winnipeg on Dec. 19th.

In the village of St. Louis de Gonzague last week a barn belonging to Mr. F. Demers, senr., was reduced to ashes. The origin of the fire is unknown. The loss amounts to \$1,500. No insurance.—Le Progres.

Victoria, B.C., Dec. 8.—The Legislature has passed a resolution instructing the Government to introduce a bill restricting Chinese immigration. The statement is made by the Provincial Secretary that there were 3,000 destitute Chinese on the mainland who can only subsist by murdering and stealing, which they have already begun.

Morrin College, Quebec, has inaugurated a new departure in admitting females to all the benefits of a university education. Miss Pilkington, daughter of the harbor works engineer, is the pioneer lady admitted under the new order of things.

The comet, known as that of 1812, is now visible to the naked eye. It is in the northwest and will continue to increase in brilliancy until the last of January.

If the increase in the Order of the Sons of Temperance is a criterion, the cause of total abstinence seems to have been making remarkable strides in the Province of Nova Scotia. The report of the Grand Division of the Province just published, shows an increase in the number of Divisions of 75, and in that of members from 8,361 to 12,530. Ten thousand blocks of ice have been contracted for to be used in the erection of the ice palace at the Montreal Winter Carnival.

UNITED STATES.

The Palladium tells of a novel entertainment given in Malone last week for the benefit of the new Congregational church: The first part of the entertainment consisted of the broom drill, and seemed to be immensely relished. Seventeen young ladies attired in simple, but striking and becoming uniforms, went through evolutions and the manual of arms under command of Capt. S. A. Beaman in a manner which, considering the room available and the disadvantages which a lady's dress imposes, was admirable and surprising. Their marching and maneuvers were done with precision and readiness, and if the manual of arms were less excellently done explanation might be found in the fact that the orders were not distinctly heard on account of the music. At the close of the drill, the brooms used by the young ladies were sold at auction to the audience. They brought from one dollar to ten dollars each.

Miss Will was married to Mr. Shall in Allegan county, Mich., recently.
Jefferson City, Mo., Dec. 6.—Joseph Baker brought a suit against the Rockford Insurance Co. to recover the amount of a policy against fire and lightning on his house. The structure was destroyed by a cyclone. The plaintiff sought to prove that the destructive agent in cyclones is lightning. The defendants claimed that it was wind. The Court instructed the jury that if they found electricity destroyed the property the verdict should be for the plaintiff; if, on the contrary, that the defendant was entitled to the verdict. The verdict was rendered for the Insurance company.

Duluth, Dec. 8.—A letter has been received from a survivor of the lost steamer "Manistee." He says that she encountered a very heavy gale from the southwest and about twenty miles out the vessel broke in two. The life boats were taken out, but before they launched all but one was swept away in the storm, and only nine persons who were on the boat were allowed to get in the remaining boat. They had a terrible time. After the steamer went down there was nothing but a wide expanse of water before them. They rolled around on the turbulent waters, cold, wet and hungry for three days and one by one dropped off, death having come to their relief. Some froze to death and some died from exhaustion and exposure. They say Captain McKay never left the boat, but remarked, "I am Captain of this boat, and if she is a coffin for anybody, she will be my coffin." After the men left the boat, they saw the "Manistee" make one plunge under the waves, and that was the last of her. There were ten of a crew and seven passengers on board when she went down, and out of those who started out in the boat, only three were saved and reached Houghton. The wreck occurred off Eagle Harbor.

Chicago, Dec. 8.—The Citizen, whose editor, John F. Finerty, member of Congress, aided and originated the Parnell fund and fund for the defence of O'Donnell, says the sequel of the O'Donnell trial will be that the party of violence will henceforth be supreme in Irish politics. O'Donnell's killing of Carey was the "boldest avengerment of history and the most honorable," and his conviction by the usual English hanging jury and the inevitable partisan English judge has put an end forever in their Irish minds to all hope of even ordinary justice from Englishmen. The paper declares it will never again raise a cent to defend any Irishman in a British court and never contribute or advocate the contribution of any more money unless it be for the purpose of striking terror in the demon heart of the overgrown dastard that hesitates at no crime to maintain iniquitous power, and that never fails to whine abjectly when forces superior to their own are applied to make her quail. The Irish race failed to save O'Donnell, but must not fail to avenge him. The editorial further declares England shows no mercy and Ireland will no longer show any, and while England points to her ships and cannons Ireland may point to the wreck of Parliamentary buildings and ruins of St. Paul's and suggests that the New Zealander may yet be seen on London bridge trying to cross it on planks.

Washington, Dec. 8.—"I endorse every word of that article," said Representative Finerty tonight, after a perusal of the editorial concerning O'Donnell, appearing in his paper at Chicago to-day. "In my opinion the Irish will destroy not only the English Parliament Buildings, but ruin its other interests as far as possible. I can't say how, or when. If I do know that such procedure will happen."

The suit set down for trial in the United States circuit court at Syracuse last week to determine the correctness of the treasury ruling that hop poles were dutiable under the old tariff resulted in a judgment against the government. As a consequence, unless the government appeals and secures a reversal, every man who has in late years imported hop poles will be able to recover the duties he paid provided only that he took the precaution to pay them under protest.

Prohibition has become a formidable issue in the local politics of South Carolina. In Barnwell county the prohibitionists have elected their ticket triumphantly and in other parts of the State they are making a vigorous canvass. At the next session of the Legislature two petitions will be presented the first asking that a law be passed prohibiting distilling in the State and the other that some officers be specially charged with the enforcement of the no-licence law and that a penalty be fixed for neglect of duty in this regard.

The bottom of the St. Johns river in Florida is a pasture ground on which large herds of cattle are pastured during the season. These cattle feed daily and continually all day on the grass that grows on the bottom. They have to put their heads under water to get it and present a curious appearance while thus engaged for they plunge in their heads and horns and leave nothing but their backs exposed; they seem to be fishing, especially when the head comes up dripping with water and the mouth filled with what seem to be shreds of fish. This grass is a species of celery and very juicy and though some what bitter it does not make the flesh or milk unpalatable. Cattle first introduced on these watery fields present an amusing sight while learning how to get at the grass. The knowledge is acquired only by a reasoning process that can in no way be instinctive.

A man in Washington Territory saw a tree of large size which grew beside his shanty, begin to fall towards it. With the speed and strength of desperation he rushed to the house seized his wife and carried her from under the falling trunk. The house was crushed but a child in its cradle was uninjured though the cradle was broken.

In South Carolina the weekly penny contributions in the Methodist churches are often paid in eggs. In one of the western towns the same currency is the means of largely increasing the missionary donations. This has been named the Hen Mission.
Tombstone, Ariz., Dec. 10.—Five mounted men

raided the town of Bisbee last night, and killed J. C. Sappen and D. A. Smith and wounded Mrs. Roberts. They then robbed Costenoble's store. All was accomplished so rapidly that no attempt was made at defence. The marauders are believed to be the same who robbed a Southern Pacific train at Gage station on November 17. They fled in the direction of Sonora.

Denver, Col., Dec. 6.—A snow and storm visited this section last night, which in its disastrous effects is without parallel in the history of Colorado. Snow commenced falling at noon, and continued all night. The weather was warm, and the snow attached itself to the telephone wires until they were two inches in diameter. At 4 this morning the wind blew a gale, and in about half an hour 300 poles, 18 inches in diameter, were blown down, carrying down a mass of wires. On Lawrence street a dozen squares are blockaded. All trains were delayed until this evening, and outside communications completely cut off. The damage to the railroad telegraph, telephone, electric light, and district messenger companies are heavy. No loss of life is reported, and few serious accidents. The storm was entirely local.

The other evening a New Yorker was most emphatically yanked by a young event girl named Maggie Sheehan. He was a fellow who in the parlour of evening poked his way into the back parlor and secured a tray of silverware. Maggie caught him as he was getting out by way of an open window dragged him by his coat tails back into the room dexterously tripped him up and actually sat on him till help came.

A quarrel has broken out between church and state in Peru, the Archbishop of Lima refusing to accept nominations made by the Government.

Mrs. Barnes MacDonald, a descendant of the chief of the clan who fell in 1692, has just erected a Celtic cross to mark the spot at Glencoe where the MacDonalds were slaughtered. In his hitherto unmarked, strange to say.

Prince Louis of Battenberg, whose betrothal to the Princess Alice of Hesse, daughter of the Princess Alice of England has been announced, was born May 24, 1854, the eldest son of Prince Alexander of Hesse and his morganatic wife, Countess von Hauke, daughter of a former Polish Minister of War. Like many of his German cousins he is exceedingly poor and as his prospective bride will bring him only a small dowry, it is probable that Queen Victoria will set them up in life. He accompanied the Prince of Wales on his Indian tour and contributed to English periodicals some capital sketches of scenes and incidents of the journey. The Princess Elizabeth was born Nov. 1, 1864. The young couple are of course already related to each other by family ties, he being her father's cousin.

Birmingham, Dec. 5.—Lord Lorne delivered a long lecture here last evening upon Canada and its products. He particularly praised the salubrity of the climate of the Dominion, and said fevers, which were so common in the United States, were unknown within its boundaries. He lauded Canada as a field of emigration, and expatiated upon the marvellous progress made by various towns, instancing Picton, in Nova Scotia, which he said, with its cheaper labour, will soon rival Glasgow, Belfast and London as an iron shipping port. He described Toronto as one of the most prosperous young cities upon the American continent, and one that is destined to have a great future. Lord Lorne concluded by saying that the Canadian people are thoroughly devoted to their connection with the mother country, otherwise they would have long ago discarded their allegiance, of which they are proud. With the Dominion of Canada and the Australian colonies in close relations, England need never fear that her proud position in the world will be shaken or questioned.

BIRTHS.
At Colman, Moody Co. Dakota, on the 27th November, the wife of Mr. Thomas Moore, of a son.
At Huntington, on the 28th ult., the wife of Henry Miller, of Twin Sons.

MARRIED.
At Brooklyn, N.Y., on the 5th inst., by the Rev. Dr. Wallbridge, Charles Wilton, Scriver, of Henningford, Q., second son of Julius Scriver, M.P., to Kate Pigeon, second daughter of Irving G. Hatch, Esq., of Brooklyn, N.Y.
At New Era, Mich. Dec. 3rd, at the residence of D. S. Rankin, cousin of the bride, by the Rev. L. Watts, Mr. Hugh Johnston, of Shelby, Mich., to Miss Isabella, daughter of James McPherson, Esq., Dundee, P.Q.

DIED.
At Hinchinbrooke, on the 11th inst., Malcolm, son of Alexander McLean, aged 29 years and twelve days.

At La Crosse, Wis., on the 5th inst., of typhoid-malarial fever, Robert Stewart, second son of Mr. Alex. Ross, of East Saginaw, Michigan, formerly of St. Jean Chrysostome.

At Ormstown, on the 9th inst., Wm. Baird, infant son of Jas. Cavers.

At Atkinson, Nebraska, U.S., on the 5th of October, Margaret McCarty, wife of Thomas Lumsden, formerly of Hinchinbrook, P.Q.

In Elgin, on the 6th, Dec. Janet G., daughter of James Paul, farmer, aged 23 years and 5 months.

VALLEYFIELD MARKETS.
(By telegraph to the Glenae.)
Pears 70 lbs., 85c to 90c.
Barley 50 lbs., 50c to 55c.
Oats 40 lbs., 35c to 37c.
Butter (tbl), per pound, 18c to 20c.
Butter (prnt), per pound, 20c to 22c.
Pork, 100 lbs., \$6.00 to \$6.75.
Beef, 100 lbs., \$5.25 to \$6.
Potatoes, per bag, 45c to 50c.
Onions, per bushel, 50c to 60c.
Eggs, per dozen, 20c to 23c.
J. MARION, Market Clerk.

HOWICK MARKETS.
Pears, per 70 lb., 87c to 90c.
Barley, per 50 lb., 50c to 55c.
Oats, per 40 lb., 35c.
Butter, per lb., 18c to 19c.
Eggs, per dozen, 20c.
Geo. McCLENNAGHAN.

Montreal, Dec. 10.—There was about 275 butchers' cattle and 75 sheep and lambs offered at the Vigor Market to-day. The quality of the best cattle to day was scarcely up to the best offered here last Thursday and none of the sales were made at over 5 cents per lb., altho 5 1/2 cents was asked in some cases. Trade was fair at about the same rates as on Thursday, the best beasts bring from 4 1/2 to 5c per lb., and good fat cows and fair conditioned steers at about 4c per lb., with the ordinary run of dry cows at from 3c to 3 1/2c do. Butchers have lately been receiving their winter supply of mutton critters, and the offerings were unusually small to-day there was very little demand for them, and but few were sold during the forenoon. Live hogs are in fair supply, and prices are without material change, ranging from 5c to 5 1/2c per lb. Dressed hogs are in rather poor condition, and sell at from 6c to 6 1/2c per lb.

Montreal, Dec. 11.—Best Ontario bag flour \$2.20 to \$2.60. City bags \$3 to \$3.05. Oatmeal \$4.60 to \$4.90. Butter is without change, and except for first class the demand is dull. Creamery 25 to 26 1/2c; good to choice dairy 20 to 22c; fair 18 to 19c; inferior 15 to 17c. Cheese is held firmly at 11 1/2 to 12c, according to quality. Eggs 26 to 27c. On Bonsecours market Oats sold at 90c to \$1 per bag, and Buckwheat at \$1.25 to \$1.30. Beans sold quickly at \$1.40 to \$1.90, according to quality. Early Rose potatoes brought 70c per bag. Turkeys are scarce at \$2.50 to \$3 per pair. Honey in comb 12 to 15c. Dressed hogs \$7 to \$7.50.

THE ANNUAL XMAS ENTERTAINMENT of the Methodist S.S., Huntington, will be held in the basement of the Church on TUESDAY, the 18th inst. Tea will be served to the children, beginning at 5 p.m. The entertainment consisting of singing by the school, solos, duets, &c., readings, recitations, Christmas service, &c., will commence at 7 p.m. Admission 10c. Scholars of the school FREE.
December 12th, 1883.

THE ANNUAL CHRISTMAS MEETING will be held in the 2nd Presbyterian church, on WEDNESDAY, the 19th inst., at 7 o'clock p.m. Admission free. WILLIAM CLYDE, Supt. S.S.

ST. ANDREW'S CHURCH.

THE CHRISTMAS ANNIVERSARY of the S. School will be held there on THURSDAY, the 20th, at 7 o'clock p.m. The usual program will be gone thru. Admission 10c, for the Library fund.

THE DEWITTVILLE UNION S.S. CHRISTMAS TREE will be held on THURSDAY, Dec. 20th, commencing at 7 o'clock. Admission 10 cents. All are invited.

CHRISTMAS-TREE ENTERTAINMENT.

THE Annual Christmas-Tree Entertainment of the Sunday School of St. John's Church will be held on FRIDAY, 21st December, at 7 p.m.

PRESENTS will be distributed in profusion by Santa Claus. Carols by the Choir and Scholars.
G. R. PROWSE, Esq., of Montreal, will during the evening exhibit his time-light STEREOPTICON LANTERN views of the grand old Westminster Abbey, with description.

THERE will be a meeting of the Patrons of the Huntington Factory on MONDAY, the 17th inst., at 1 o'clock p.m. PETER McFARLANE.
Kelso, Dec. 11th, 1883.

LECTURE
2 PUBLIC LECTURES will be given in the QUEEN'S HALL, Huntington, by **Wm. Robertson, of Montreal.** On the 13th and 14th inst., at 7:30 p.m. Subject of First Lecture—"Are the Scriptures responsible for the hell of popular tradition?" Subject of Second Lecture—"Is man naturally immortal?" The public are cordially invited. A collection will be taken up to defray necessary expenses.
Huntingdon, Dec. 5, 1883.

AUCTION SALES.
On FRIDAY, 14th December, at residence of Alexander McLean, Hinchinbrook: horses, cattle, sheep, implements, hay, &c. The stock is extra, being well-bred. 12 months' credit.
A. PHILIPS, Auctioneer.

The subscriber has received instructions to sell by auction, in the Village of Huntington, on SATURDAY, DECEMBER 15th, the property of WALLACE A. ANDERSON, comprising heavy and light Woods for suits, Overcoats, Overall, Coats, Pants, Vests, whole Suits, Boys' Suits, Hats, Caps, Undershirts, Overshirts, White Shirts, Scarfs, Gloves, Rubber Coats, Gossamers, Neckties, Ladies' Fur Caps, Muffs, Boas, Hosiery, Underwear, Linen Towels, Checked Grey and White Flannel, Grey and White Cotton, Satchels, Combs, Brushes, Inkstands, Pocket-Books, Diaries, Fishing Tackle, and many other articles too numerous to mention. The whole to be sold without reserve.
TERMS CASH.
Sale at 2 and 7 p.m. A. PHILIPS, Auctioneer.

On TUESDAY, December 18th, at residence of William C. Miller, Boyd Settlement: horses, cattle, sheep, pigs, implements, lumber, fodder, furniture, &c. 10 months' credit.
A. PHILIPS, Auctioneer.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.

CHEAP HOLIDAY TICKETS
To all points on the Line; also to Ottawa and Midland Railway Points.

XMAS AND NEW-YEAR.
SINGLE FARE on FRIDAY to TUESDAY, Dec. 21st to 25th inclusive. Good to return up to December 31st, 1883.

FRIDAY to MONDAY, Dec. 28th to 31st, and TUESDAY, January 1st, 1884. Good to return up to January 7th, 1884.

JOSEPH HICKSON, General Manager.
Montreal, Dec. 10th, 1883.

NOTICE.
HUNTINGDON ACADEMY.

THE annual meeting of the Corporation of the Huntington Academy, to elect Directors, will be held in the Hall of the said Academy, on WEDNESDAY, the NINETEENTH day of December current, at FOUR o'clock in the afternoon.

JAMES WATSON, Secretary.

W. M. JOHNSTON, 2nd door East of Gale & Bryson's Store, Ormstown.

BOOK AND MUSIC STORE.
Stationery, Xmas Cards, School Books, Dialogues, Books, Toys, Xmas Presents, Albums, &c. N.B.—Any music sent per mail at 3 days' notice.

THE SALE NOTES of GEORGE THORNTON, of Trout River, were due on the 6th inst. Parties, in order to secure debts, must call immediately and settle.

LOST, 3 weeks ago, a 2-YEAR OLD MALE, dark red, with one white foot, and a small star on forehead. Whoever will give information that will lead to her recovery will be rewarded.
COLIN CARDINAL, St. Stanislas.

1865 DENTISTRY. 1883
H. W. MERRICK,
DENTIST.
FORT COYNE STATION, N.Y.
At home the first 25 days of each month, until further notice. Artificial teeth inserted on any of the first class bases now in use and the best of material used. Teeth extracted without pain or danger by the use of liquid Nitrous Oxide gas.

COME TO MACDONALD'S OLD SHANTY

WHERE you will find a very large stock of DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, Hardware, Boots and Shoes, Readymade Clothing, Paints, Oils, Varnishes, &c.

Best Sugars, Best Fish, Best Flour, Best Stock of Clothing.

Largest Stock of Xmas and New Year's Cards, Presents, &c.

Sleigh Robes, Bells, Axes, Heavy Coil Chain, large assortment of Table and Pocket Knives, Coffee and Spice Mills.
A tremendous stock of BOOTS and SHOES, from the strongest to finest.

RUBBERS, RUBBERS! CHEAP, CHEAP!
Just make out a long memorandum and come and buy, and on returning home just sit down and figure up the large percentage you have saved by buying from

J. D. MACDONALD.
LaGuerre, Dec. 1883.

CHRISTMAS AND NEW YEAR PRESENTS

WATCHES, CHAINS, LOCKETS, NECKLETS, BROOCHES, EARRINGS, CHARMS, BRACELETS, SEALS, SLEEVE-BUTTONS, STUDS, FINGER-RINGS, ETC.

Silver Casters, Cake Baskets, Card Receivers, Spoon Holders, Toast Racks, Butter Dishes, Teapots, Cups, Pie Knives, Cake Knives, Butter Knives, Fruit Knives, Napkin Rings, Table Knives, Table Bells, Forks, Pickle Dishes, Jelly Shells, Spoons, Sugar Shells, &c.

Hand-bags, Purse, Jewel Cases, Velvet and Ebony Frames, Workboxes, Handkerchief Boxes, Glove Boxes, Writing Desks, Cup Baskets, Brackets, Epergnes, Vases, Toilets, &c.

CLOCKS of every description, and other articles too numerous to mention.

J. W. SAUNDERS,
OPPOSITE THE POST OFFICE, HUNTINGDON.

HOLIDAY GOODS!
A FINE SELECTION
AT CHALMERS'

SPECIAL ATTENTION is asked to the following lines: Beautiful Vases, Choice Photo and Autograph Albums, Writing Desks, Workboxes, Handkerchief and Glove Boxes, Dolls very cheap, Moustache Caps, fancy Caps for Ladies and Gentlemen, Children's Mugs, Cups and Saucers, very fine Toilet Sets, Majolica Cream Jugs, and any amount of fancy Chinaware and Toys.

CONFECTIONERY in endless quantity and variety.

Raisins, Currants, Orange, Lemon & Citron Peel, Cocoa-Nuts, Lemons and Oranges, CHEAP.

CHRISTMAS CARDS, A SPECIALTY,
CHOICE AND IN GREAT VARIETY.

CHILDREN'S SLEIGHS.
A large quantity of excellent FLOUR ON HAND.

THE OLD STAND.

C. MARSHALL begs leave to intimate to the public that he has bought out Mr. HENRY, and got in a full line of everything new and fashionable in LADIES' DRESS GOODS, including Black and Colored Cambrones of all the newest shades; also, the very fashionable Ottoman Dress Goods, in myrtle green, bronze, brown, and granite, with trimmings and buttons to suit; as well as a general stock of

DRY GOODS, BOOTS & SHOES, HARDWARE, FELT BOOTS, GROCERIES, OVERSHOES, WOOL-LINED RUBBERS, &c., &c.

All fresh from Montreal, and which may be relied upon as being first class.

FURS
OF ALL KINDS, AND BEST QUALITY.
Ladies' Fur Sets, up to \$50.

XMAS GOODS!
SUITABLE FOR PRESENTS, in the way of beautiful Albums, Books, &c.

Also, a most complete and beautiful assortment of CHRISTMAS and NEW-YEAR'S CARDS.

DO NOT FAIL TO CALL AT THE

POST OFFICE STORE

And get the best Goods at reasonable prices.

NEW GOODS STILL ARRIVING!

A FINE ASSORTMENT OF CROCKERY, including Tea Sets of English stone-ware, and French China. Also, Chamber Sets to arrive next week.

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TWICE SAVED.

CHAPTER I.—BARNARD AND SON.

BARNARD SENIOR laid aside his pen, and, with his pen, for the moment, all business thoughts and cares. Barnard Junior, standing by the fireplace, compared his watch with the timepiece on the mantelshelf, and wound it up. 'One of my little rules, when I am going to travel all night,' he said, smiling. 'Sure to forget it if you don't do it before you start.'

Barnard Senior—good-looking, well-dressed, on the right side of sixty—smiled back at the handsome young man, who reminded him of himself some thirty years ago. 'You will send me a telegram from Queens-town,' he said.

'Of course, sir.'

'And look here, my boy, I don't want you to feel tired to home. Make it six weeks, if you like the place and people. New York, no doubt, will be like a furnace; but Newport would be very pleasant just now.'

The young man shook his head. 'No, no, sir; the sea-trip there and back is all I care about. You'll see me here again about the twenty-eighth of next month, ready to be off at once with you to the North. By-the-by, hadn't I better speak to Wells about that matter before I go?'

Barnard Senior's face became grave. 'Oh, no,' he said, with a vexed look; 'leave that to me. You have done with disagreeables for a month. Still, as it was I who noticed it.'

'As you like—only it is an annoying thing to go into just now.'

'It doesn't make it less annoying, sir, to put it off. Besides, I should like to hear Wells's opinion.'

Barnard Senior pressed the spring of a hand-bell, and desired the answering-clerk to request Mr Wells to come up.

Mr Wells came—a florid man, with iron-grey hair and an open-air complexion. A man who looked like a farmer, or a commercial traveller, or a horse-dealer, or like anything in the world rather than the principal cashier in a house of business in the City. He came in smiling. Barnard Junior was to start presently for New York, via Liverpool, and he concluded he was sent for to say good-bye.

'Well, Mr Frank,' he said, 'it is nearly time you were gone. Here is the name of the hotel you wished to remember—the Brevort House.'

And he laid a neatly written card on the table.

'Much obliged, Wells,' said Barnard Junior. 'I suppose I must be off in another ten minutes. But there's a little something I want to speak to you about before I go. My father had last year's day-book up just now, you know. He wanted to refer back to that tiresome account of Petrofsky's. And—and I happened to come in while the book was on the table.'

Mr Wells's quick ear detected something unusual in the tone of Frank Barnard's voice. 'Yes, sir?' he said, interrogatively.

'Well, you know I'm rather sharp in seeing things. That is to say, without actually reading, my eye seizes the general sense of a column of figures.'

The head cashier glanced towards the ledger, and noticed that some slips of paper had been laid as markers between the leaves.

'You have not detected any errors, sir?' he asked, anxiously.

'Judge for yourself, Wells,' replied Barnard Senior, speaking for the first time, and looking very serious.

Then they all three gathered round the book, which young Barnard opened.

'Look there!' he said, running his finger down the column.

The head cashier's face flushed a deeper crimson.

'These are Mr Conway's entries,' he said.

'But you pass Conway's entries,' said Barnard Senior.

'I passed these, sir, eighteen months ago; and they were right, then.'

'If they were right then, how can they be wrong now? There have been no erasures here.'

The cashier took the book to the window; held it sideways, examining the surface against the light; doubled the binding back, and pressed the page against a pane of glass; shook his head, and confessed himself puzzled.

'The entries are right,' he said. 'It is the total which is wrong.'

'Go on to the next marker,' said Barnard Senior.

Young Barnard opened the book in a fresh place. Same comparison of column total; same examination; same unaccountable result.

A third time he opened it. The cashier uttered a smothered ejaculation.

'But these are my own figures!' he exclaimed.

'Under date June the Second of last year,' said Barnard Junior.

'Yes; I took the books over for a few days about that time. These three or four pages are mine.'

'The total is wrong here by twenty pounds,' said Barnard Senior.

'I never left it so.'

'I do not for a moment suppose it; and yet it is wrong.'

'Mr Wells wiped his forehead with his pocket handkerchief.'

'The books have been tampered with,' he said, huskily.

'But how? And by whom?'

The cashier shook his head.

'God knows!' he said. The surface of the paper is untouched. There has not been a knife near it. It can only have been done by chemical means. And as for... well, Heaven forbid that I should accuse or suspect anyone without proof.'

'The sums are small, observed Barnard Junior, with a glance at his watch. 'Twenty pounds—fifteen pounds—twenty-five—eighteen... and they appear to be pretty wide apart. There is a certain timidity about the transaction... it is not like the Ricketts affair.'

'The small peculator soon develops into the large one,' said Barnard Senior. 'Ricketts felt his way at first; and if we had found him out sooner, while he was experimenting in twenties and thirties, we should not have ended by losing eleven thousand pounds.'

'The first thing is to ascertain the actual deficit,' said the cashier. 'I will take the books home to-night, and find out that much, at all events.'

Barnard Junior shut up the volume smartly, and threw his pocket-handkerchief over his arm.

'Thank you, Wells,' he said; 'we won't detain you any longer now; but by the time I come back I hope you will have solved the whole mystery. And now, as time, tide, and

the north mail stay for no man, I must be off.'

'Poor old Wells,' he is dreadfully upset,' said Barnard Senior, when the head cashier had left the room.

'And well he may be, sir. Did you notice how he colored up, and how generally queer he looked?'

'Any man would color up and look queer under the same circumstances.'

Young Barnard shrugged his shoulders.

'Well, I don't know—perhaps I am too suspicious.'

'You will outgrow that, my boy,' said his father, drily. 'It is a fault of youth nowadays.'

Just so—inexperience doct! I recommend you, nevertheless, sir, to exercise a benevolent supervision over Wells. Two things I venture to predict, however—the thief will never be identified, and the fraud will never be repeated.'

The elder man made a gesture of dissent.

'You are wrong, Frank,' he said. 'Wells is an honest man—as honest as you or myself. Of Conway, I do not feel so sure; but I would stake my head upon Wells. I shall never suspect him, no matter how this affair should end.'

'All right, sir. Take care of yourself while I am away.'

'Yes, yes—and you?'

'Oh, you may be sure of that. You go down to Tunbridge Wells to-night, for certain?'

'For certain.'

'And you'll give yourself a full week's rest—honour bright?'

'Yes, a full week. God bless you, my boy. Don't forget to wire from Queens-town. Good-bye!'

A hearty grip of the hand—a laugh and a nod from the son at the turn of the stairs—a somewhat blank look on the father's face as, with a sigh, he went back to his desk—and so, in the ordinary matter-of-fact English way, they parted; not, indeed, without emotion, but certainly without showing it.

CHAPTER II.—IN MR BARNARD'S PRIVATE ROOM.

When the partners were both absent, which did not often happen, Mr John Wells was Regent and Prime Minister in one. Being a fussy man and a choleric, he was wont at such times to dabble somewhat freely in that vicarious thunder which a little brief authority placed temporarily at his disposal. On the present occasion, however, to the perplexity of Barnard and Son's employes, his habitual fussiness was exchanged for an air of impenetrable reserve.

Hereupon the clerks, taking sweet counsel together in the seclusion of the counting-house, indulged in extravagant speculation, guessing that the principal cashier was in love, in debt, writing an epic, plotting a revolutionary movement, planning a burglary, and so forth. It was, at all events, clear that he must have 'something on his mind'; and so he had—but it was not that something of which Barnard Junior suspected him.

For Barnard Junior was wrong, and Barnard Senior was right. Mr John Wells was guiltless of the fraud. His sudden flush meant nothing but angry surprise. That a theft should have been committed in his own department and under his very eye, overwhelmed him with mortification; but that the theft should have been discovered, not by himself, but by young Barnard, was even more humiliating.

He was, in truth, as his employer had said, a perfectly honest man. More than this, he was a strictly respectable man; a man who especially prided himself upon the exactness with which he fulfilled all the duties and obligations of life. In his comings and goings, in his self-allotted intervals of rest, of exercise, of feeding, of sleeping, he was as painfully punctual as if he were one of the processional puppets in the great Strasburg clock. Your ultra punctual people, however, are mostly peppy, and Mr John Wells's patience bore to the punctuality about the same proportion as Falstaff's bread to Falstaff's sack. When, therefore, instead of being for the time more than usually dictatorial, he suddenly assumed this portentous and unwonted solemnity of bearing, it was no wonder that his subordinates were both puzzled and amused.

Now Mr John Wells did not certainly propose to himself to provide entertainment for the clerks; but he meant to puzzle them. And one person there was whom he sought not merely to puzzle, but to terrify.

From the moment when the ledger was placed before him, he knew who must have done the deed. He also knew that to the evildoer who lives in dread of discovery, nothing is so alarming as gloom, watchfulness, and silence. Therefore, keeping his eye upon the man he suspected, he became, of set purpose, gloomy, watchful, silent; and observed the effects of his policy.

The man whom he suspected was Robert Conway, the deputy cashier.

It could be no one else. Only Wells and Conway had access to the safe. Only Wells and Conway had access to the books. The cash that Conway counted was verified by Wells; and Wells examined and passed all Conway's book-keeping. It would seem at first sight as tho, under such a system, fraud was impossible. However, it was, and so, too possible; and Mr John Wells not only guessed at once who had done the trick, but he also knew perfectly well how the trick had been done.

As a matter of routine, the principal cashier, at the close of each day's work, made an entry of the contents of the cash-book, which he then put into the safe with his own hands, together with the cheque-book, bank-book, and private account-book. The other books were then put in by the deputy-cashier, who locked the safe, and handed the key to his principal. They then generally went down together and were let out by the house-porter, who at once barred up for the night. As they lived in the same suburb and went home by the same train, the two cashiers habitually walked together as far as the Ludgate-hill Metropolitan Railway Station, where they parted company, Wells travelling by second class, and Conway by third. Day after day from Monday to Saturday, year after year, from January to December, as mechanically as the two bronze men who strike the hours over the Merceria gateway in the Piazza San Marco, they did these same things in the same way and to the same movement.

It was on a Monday afternoon that the Barnards, father and son, took their departure, the one for a week, the other for a month. On that Monday evening, contrary to all precedent, Mr John Wells, instead of allowing the current year's books to be locked up as usual, had them taken down stairs and put into a cab; and so drove home. On Tuesday evening, taking the books of the preceding year, he did the same thing. On Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday evenings, steadily going back one year further

in the date of the books, he repeated that proceeding; always in grim silence, and without saying good-night to anyone.

Meanwhile he watched Robert Conway as a cat watches a mouse.

The man was in torment; and showed it. His wandering attention, his haggard face, his tremulous hands, betrayed the mental misery which he despairingly strove to conceal. Each day, as the week advanced, his suspense became more agonizing. Each sleepless night plowed harsher lines about his mouth, and deeper hollows round his eyes. Not one of these signs of tribulation was lost upon the principal cashier. He noted and weighed them all. Had his suspicions needed confirmation, they would have been confirmed; but from the first, he had been as certain of his man as if he had seen him at work upon the books.

The question was not 'who did it?' but 'how did he do it?' There could be no doubt as to the deed; but the process was the problem. As regarded the deed, five late nights and five early mornings of close investigation had enabled Mr John Wells to arrive at certain distinct conclusions. The books, he found, had been 'manipulated' at irregular intervals for a period extending over more than four years; and always in the same way. That is to say, by the substitution of a false total at the foot of a column of perfectly correct entries. During these four years, no less than one hundred and twenty-seven such false totals had been introduced. The separate sums thus eliminated rarely exceeded £20, and sometimes fell below that figure. It was evident, however, that the thief, the afraid to exceed his accustomed margin as to the amount of each falsification, had nevertheless gained courage as he went on, and so had gradually come to repeat his venture more frequently. Eight false totals in the course of the first year, nineteen in the second year, thirty-six in the third year, and sixty-four in the fourth year indicated the rate at which he had accelerated his downward pace. The aggregate of the plunder amounted precisely to £2212.

So much for the deed. Not all Mr John Wells's sagacity availed, however, to find out the means by which it had been accomplished. The most powerful microscope which he could borrow nowhere revealed the slightest trace of abrasion on the surface of the paper. All that he succeeded in discovering was a little patch of dead surface, about the size of a shilling, where the glaze was gone. The edge of this patch, in three or four instances, betrayed a scarcely discernible greenish margin, as if marking the settlement of some almost colorless liquid. The keenest eye aided by the strongest lens could detect no more than this. Of the original figures, no faintest trace was visible. The defrauder had achieved a triumph of forgery. He had completely removed the ink, without removing or injuring the surface of the paper.

The warehouse closed on Saturdays at one o'clock, and—most of the younger employes being volunteer riflemen—the place was generally cleared, and the last man gone, before three. On this particular Saturday, when the cash had been sent to the banker's, and all who received weekly wages—such as porters, carters, messengers, and the like—had been paid, the principal cashier retired to Mr Barnard's private room, on the second floor, ostensibly to write letters. When he had been there about a quarter of an hour, he sent for Robert Conway. The miserable man received the message with a sinking heart, knowing full well that his hour of shame and disgrace was at hand.

He tapped at the door as he would have tapped had he been summoned by the head of the firm, and he went in, trembling.

Wells, sitting in Barnard Senior's chair, was writing letters at Barnard Senior's desk.

'Wait a minute,' he said, roughly; and, without looking up, went on writing.

He finished his letter; read it thru; folded it; put it in an envelope; directed it; stamped it—not only with business-like exactness, but with studied deliberation. To the wretch standing inside the door, it was like waiting on the scaffold while the hangman tied the noose and tested the rope.

At length, without raising his head, Wells motioned with his pen for Conway to draw nearer. Then, taking a memorandum slip from the stationery-case on the table, he wrote something upon it. Something so brief that it seemed no longer than a single word.

'How soon will it be convenient for you, Mr Conway, to make good this deficit?' he said, handing him the slip, and staring him suddenly in the face.

It contained only a sum in 4 figures—£2212. Deadly pale before him, Conway turned livid. He opened his mouth, as if to speak, but his lower jaw seemed fixed, and no sound came.

'How soon, I ask you, Mr Conway?' repeated the other, angrily raising his voice.

Conway made a desperate effort to speak. 'Deficit, sir?' he stammered.

Wells pointed to the memorandum slip fluttering in his hand like a leaf in the wind.

'What have you done with it?' he said, never taking his eyes from Conway's face.

'I—I... So help me God, sir, I don't know what you mean!'

'That's a flat perjury!' exclaimed Wells, with disgust. Then, after a moment's pause, he added—'You have been systematically robbing the firm for more than four years. I have gone over the books myself. I can lay my finger on every spot where you have extracted the ink and forged a fresh entry. I charge you with having embezzled two thousand two hundred and twelve pounds. Whether you have stolen other moneys in other ways I cannot yet tell, but of this much I have proof.'

'But, sir—Mr Wells!'

'And you make your case worse by protesting—remember that. Better confess at once, and throw yourself on Mr Barnard's mercy.'

'I can't confess what I have not done.'

'You persist in denying your guilt?'

'What else can I do—being innocent?'

A dark look came into John Wells's face. He had thought to carry the game by coup de main, and to elicit immediate confession. That Conway, in the absence of direct evidence, should take refuge in point-blank denials, was an alternative which had not entered into his calculations. And it was an alternative which disconcerted his whole plan of action.

'Now, look here, Mr Conway,' he said; 'you have been nearly ten years in the employment of the firm, and I don't desire to push matters to extremities—at all events, in the absence of the principals. Mr Barnard returns to business on Tuesday.'

'You have not said anything to Mr Barnard?' gasped Conway.

'Mr Barnard knows that he has been robbed,' replied Wells, sternly; 'but I have not yet told him the name of the defrauder.'

He was going to say 'of the thief,' but he had mercy, and forebore.

'Then...'

'Stop, if you please! I am going to write to him, and that is why I have sent for you. If I can tell him that you have confessed; and if on Monday you are prepared to show in what way and to what extent you can make restitution of the money, I don't suppose that Mr Barnard will deal harshly by you.'

'You take it for granted that I am guilty! You condemn me unheard!' cried Conway, wildly.

'And, by the Lord, if I did my duty, I should send this moment for a policeman, and give you into custody!' shouted the principal cashier, in a sudden storm of contempt and anger.

'Oh, for God's sake, Sir, don't do that! You know that I have seen better days! Think of my daughter... the shock... the disgrace. You will surely give me till Monday?'

John Wells looked at him—abject, agitated, pleading—as he might have looked at some new kind of ape capering inside the monkey-house at the Zoological Gardens.

'Oh, I will give you till Monday,' he said, scornfully; 'but you had better have told the truth at once. However, that is your lookout—not mine. Only be careful of the consequences of your offence. You can evade them. You can but make your case more desperate.'

He pointed to the door; and Conway after a moment's hesitation, shuffled slowly out of the room.

Yes, indeed, his case was desperate! The agony of suspense was over, but the blow was a death-blow, now that it had fallen.

Waiting in the cashier's office after the rest were gone—waiting for John Wells, who was probably now, even now, writing his condemnation, the miserable man went thru tortures of vacillation. Had he done wisely or unwisely? Would it, in truth, have been better for him to confess at once? Yet, confession, once made, could not be unmade. As things stood, there was nothing but circumstantial evidence against him. Proof—positive proof, there was none. Witness there was none. Should he himself supply that proof? Should he himself be that witness? Good heavens! that surely would be madness! What counsel, while yet there was a chance of acquittal, would advise his client to plead guilty?

At ten minutes past four, when Mr John Wells came down stern and silent, he was still wavering. Not till all was locked up—not till he found himself in the street alone, watching the retreating figure of the man who held his fate, did he feel that he had taken his irrevocable choice between truth and falsehood, and that in so choosing he had consumed his own destruction.

CHAPTER III.—A DESPERATE RESOLVE.

Robert Conway was a widower, with one daughter, aged nineteen years. John Wells was a bachelor. Robert Conway rented a tiny villa in Camden Town. John Wells occupied the ground-floor apartments of a good-sized house, situate about mid-way of a highly respectable crescent in the same parish. Robert Conway was a ruined man. John Wells, having been for more than thirty years in the employment of Barnard and Son, was in receipt of a good salary, and had also a little money of his own, judiciously invested.

Both as to the past and the present, no two men could, in their career and condition, be more absolutely a contrast to each other. Mr John Wells, having begun with nothing, had worked his way to competency. Robert Conway, having started in life a Turkey merchant, with a good education, good talents, and excellent means, had gone from error to error, from failure to failure, and sunk lower each time in social scale. It was his misfortune to have had a turn for chemistry and a passion for foreign travel, tastes in themselves excellent and praiseworthy, but wholly incompatible with that steady attention which a young merchant is bound to give to his own affairs. Unhappily for himself and for those dependent upon him, Robert Conway left his business to subordinates, while he accompanied an exploring party thru Northern Thibet and the chain of the Hindoo Kush; an expedition which ended, for him, in the discovery of Bankruptcy Court. Set going again by his creditors, he soon got into a more hopeless complication than before; and so, step by step, he came down at last to the second desk in the cashier's office.

It may as well be said at once that Robert Conway was not a mere vulgar thief and forger. In very truth, he had never intended to wrong Barnard and Son of a single penny. The story of his fall was but the old, commonplace story, which meets one's eyes week after week in the columns of the daily papers. Anxious to better his condition, he had speculated in a small way on Stock Exchange. Beginning with a few pounds of his own money—then 'borrowing' (without leave) a few pounds of his employers'; sometimes gaining a little, sometimes losing a good deal, and continually 'borrowing' more in mad hope of being able to win enough to make all straight at a single 'coup,' he drifted into deeper and deeper water, till conscience was deadened, and the gambling fever possessed him, body and soul.

And yet, he told himself, as he wandered aimlessly hither and thither in the Regent's Park that Saturday afternoon, too wretched to go home—and yet, it was neither for the greed of gain nor the love of hazard, but for his child's sake—for her sake only—that he did it! Had he not squandered her mother's fortune and his own? And being a desperate man, was it wonderful that he should have had recourse to desperate means in order to make some kind of future provision for his wronged darling? Broken in health, broken in spirit, a bankrupt in credit, his own years were likely to be few. How could he die, leaving her to fight the bitter battle of life unhelped and unarmed? If over a righteous end could be held to sanctify unrighteous means, that justification, he argued, was surely his to claim! Besides, other men, speculating in the self-same way, and without a penny of real capital, made lucky hits, and realised large sums by the mere stroke of the pen. One such fortunate hazard would have enabled him not only to provide for his child, but to replace every penny of that fatal deficit.

And now—alas! it never could be replaced. Now, all was gone—situation, good name, the last shred of respectability, the last gleam of hope. It was no longer a question of the future,

but of the present. His anxiety, hitherto, had been prospective; now, he asked himself, how should he guard her from destitution and disgrace? Ah! the disgrace—that was the bitterness of it! How should he tell her? What should he tell her? Disguise facts as he might, she would be sure to find out the truth at last. He might be arrested... Great God! it would kill her! Was there no escape?

Leaning on the rail of a little rustic bridge which spanned a side water between the bank and one of the artificial islands, he stared down into the depths of the sluggish stream, and moaned aloud. Two little girls who were feeding the ducks, looked at him askance, and moved farther away. Well-dressed loungers passed to and fro, chattering and laughing. Faint echoes of the brass band in the Zoological Gardens came and went with the wind.

Yes—there was one way! Not flight; flight meant America. Flight meant present funds, passage-money for two and something to live upon, at all events for awhile, on landing. Flight was impossible. But death...

Well, what could he do better for his child than die? If he lived, it would be but to darken her life with the shadow of his disgrace, to drag her down with him into poverty, want, possibly starvation; to become a burden upon her in his old age. But if he died—now—at once—before the blow fell, those whom he had wronged would surely pity her and him! They would not blacken the name of one who had paid for his misdeeds with his life. They would spare the dead, and do something for the helpless survivor!

Pondering thus, a vague notion which had haunted him for days past, assumed definite form. He looked at his watch; then dazed and giddy, like one half asleep, he turned slowly away from the bridge, and the green sward, and the pleasant trees, and made his way back into the dusty road beyond. Here, instead of taking the turn which led to his own home, he followed the main thoroughfare as far as the New Road, and thence, along an interminable chain of dull streets and squares, trudged on till he came to Oxford-street. He then turned eastward, and held straight on till he came to a by-street opening into a melancholy-looking square, surrounded by large old-fashioned houses which had been fashionable residences a hundred and fifty years ago, but which now were converted into business premises occupied chiefly by wholesale stationers, artists' colourmen, piano-forte-makers, and the like. Here he paused; looked to the right and left, as if to make sure that no one whom he knew was passing by; and entered a large wholesale and retail chemist's shop.

A bald-headed man, writing at a railed-in desk behind the door, greeted him with a smile and a little nod as he came in. Conway was evidently an habitual customer.

'The wholesale department is closed,' he said, briskly; 'but we will let you have anything you want on this side, Sir. Have you a list?'

Conway muttered something about being late and in a hurry; produced a stump of a pencil, and tearing out a leaf from his pocket-book, scribbled the names and quantities of some six or eight chemicals.

The bald man ran his eye down the list, nicked the items with his pen, and handed the paper to a subordinate, who vanished.

'Curious affair this, of Cook and Currie's bankruptcy,' he said chattily. 'Not heard of it, Sir? Full particulars in the second edition of the Telegraph. Looks very fishy—very fishy indeed? Makes the third heavy smash of the week.'

Conway stared at him vaguely.

'Ah, those things don't interest you as they interest me,' said the chemist, smiling. 'You are a man of science; I am a man of business. That makes just the difference.'

Conway shook his head.

'No,' he said, absently. 'They don't interest me—much.'

The bald-headed man slightly lifted his eyebrows, exchanged an amused glance with a young man who was sealing up packets of powders and bottles of medicine at a gas-jet close by, and resumed his writing.

Some ten or fifteen minutes thus went by, Conway sitting bent and motionless, with his eyes on the floor; customers coming and going; carriages and omnibuses rumbling by outside and all the busy life of trade and traffic going on.

At length the goods were brought, and he went to the counter to receive them.

'Fifteen shillings,' remarked the assistant, putting the whole up in a single parcel.

The bald man interposed.

'We charge the gentleman wholesale prices, Mr Meeking,' he said. Then turning to Conway, he laid his finger on a certain item in the list, and added—

'I need not remind you, of course, Sir, that this drug, in this form is a deadly poison.'

Conway nodded. He did not look up. He was fumbling in his waistcoat pocket for the money.

'I am fully acquainted with its special properties,' he muttered.

'Of course—of course. I must ask you to sign our book for it, if you please. Mr Meeking, be so good as to put a 'Poison' label on that smallest bottle.'

Conway put down a sovereign, took the proffered pen, and stared in a bewildered way at the page in which he was requested to write his name.

'There, if you please—just there.'

And just there, in a rambling uncertain hand, he scrawled a name—not his own.

A portly, well-dressed man, whose brougham was waiting outside, looked after him as he shambled out of the shop, and asked who he was.

The chemist shrugged his shoulders.

'Well, Sir Jeffrey,' he said, 'I can only tell you that he is one of our regular customers—in a small way. Dabbles in chemistry, I believe. Remarkably absent—seems as if he could hardly remember his own name.'

'What is his name?' asked Sir Jeffrey, who was a celebrated physician, and a keen observer. 'Here it is, Sir Jeffrey, Morgan—J. C. Morgan.'

'Humph