

THE "MINIMUM" System of Assurances has just been adopted by this Company, where, by a partial application of the profits, rates of premium are charged Lower than have ever before been offered for Life Assurance.

The following are the rates for Assurances of each \$1,000, with profits upon the system referred to:

Table with columns: AGE, ANNUAL PREMIUM, AGE, ANNUAL PREMIUM. Rows show rates for ages 21 to 58.

The above table, and a full explanation of the "Minimum" system are published, and may be had upon application.

A. G. RAMSAY, Managing Director. R. HILLS, Secretary.

General Agent for Province of Quebec, R. POWNALL. Agent for Huntingdon, W. W. CORBETT; Agent for Atholstan, J. BRADDER.

Canada Life Building, 182 St. James Street, Montreal, Oct. 16, 1876.

LAKE St. FRANCIS NAVIGATION CO. (LIMITED)

THIS Company's new light-draft and fast-sailing steamer St. FRANCIS will run during the season of navigation as follows:

Will leave the Canal Basin, Montreal, every Tuesday and Friday, and Lachine on the arrival of the 5 p.m. train.

Will make the downward trip every Monday and Thursday.

Placed on the route to secure reasonable rates and accommodate the people on the route between Cornwall and Montreal, the Company relies on a continuance of their support.

ALEX. ANDERSON, President.

EXAMINE OUR RAKE before buying.

The "horse-dumping lever." The horse does the work. No labor on the operator. Can be used by a small boy in the heaviest hay.

Buckeye Mowers, Reapers, &c. We manufacture the Buckeye Mower in 5 different sizes, with either wood or iron frames.

Agents—John Hensley, Huntingdon; James Anderson, Valleyfield; Geo. Long, Dundee; Antoine Hébert, St. Martin; David Tait, St. Louis de Gonzague.

PIANOS AND ORGANS.

THE SMITH CANADIAN ORGAN COMPANY, BROME, P. Q.

TO OUR FRIENDS AND THE PUBLIC.—In commencing the manufacture of Organs in the Province of Quebec, where little has hitherto been done...

WE pledge ourselves to use the best material that can be procured; that our work shall be executed in the most thorough and substantial manner...

T. K. MILNE, Agent at Huntingdon for the District of Beauharnois.

PIANOS! PIANOS!

I HAVE much pleasure in informing the inhabitants of this District that I have been appointed Agent by Mr. Joseph Gould of Montreal for the Chickering, Steinway, Emerson & Gable Pianos.

Parties wanting Organs or Piano Stools and Instruction Books can be supplied by me as cheap as they can be in Montreal.

T. K. MILNE, Rooms Dominion Block, Huntingdon, Q.

P. S.—Having secured the services of a first-class workman I am now prepared to receive orders for Tuning and Repairing Pianos, Organs, or any other musical instrument.

Huntingdon, Sept. 26, 1876.

The Canadian Gleamer

NO. 604. HUNTINGDON, Q., THURSDAY, JULY 5, 1877. \$1.50 A-YEAR

CHEAP FOR CASH!

A SPLENDID ASSORTMENT OF FIRST-CLASS FURNITURE

For sale at our Factory at Atholstan, cheap for Cash. All are cordially invited to examine our stock and see for themselves.

WOOL WANTED.

Cash paid for Wool at W. W. DALGLEISH'S.

FOR SALE OR TO LET.

The House and Lot in the Village of Dewittville, at present occupied by Mr. James B. Gibson.

FURNITURE, FURNITURE.

The undersigned would inform his many friends and the public generally that he keeps constantly on hand a LARGE AND VARIED ASSORTMENT OF FURNITURE.

FAIRM FOR SALE.

The undersigned offers for sale his farm, being east half of Lot No. 43, in 5th and 6th ranges of the Township of Godmanchester.

FUNERAL UNDERTAKING

WM. CLYDE & SON, KING STREET, HUNTINGDON

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Huntingdon, Sept. 26, 1876.

NEW GOODS.

A SPLENDID LINE OF PRINTS AND COTTONS JUST RECEIVED.

In Ladies' Collar-cases, Ties, Dress Buttons, Gloves, Fans, &c. Gents' Oxford Shirts, with collar to match, only 50c.

GROCERIES.

A complete stock just received, including choice Teas, Coffees, Canned Fruits, Fish, Pickles, and Ham.

VETERINARY SURGEON.

McGORMICK will make weekly visits to the following places, commencing first week of January, 1877.

NAVY WHITE PAINT

THE BEST KNOWN PAINT for all outside work. Will last many times longer than genuine White Lead.

NEW TEAS, &c.

Just received at the Cheapest House in Huntingdon for Tea Dominion Block, next the Drug Hall.

MOVERS & RAKES.

Now ready for sale, a splendid lot of first-class machines, with latest improvements, comprising New Model Buckeye Mowers, Ithaca Hay Rakes, Taylor Hay Rakes.

MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY OF BEAUHARNOIS.

Insuring only Farm and Isolated Property. PRESIDENT—Archibald Henderson, Esq.

FARM FOR SALE

ON the River Chateauguay. Portion of No. 4 and 5, in 5th range of Godmanchester, containing about 200 acres.

BROWN & McNEIL

INTEND to go out of the Clothing Trade, and take this as their last public notice.

SUITS RANGE FROM \$7 TO \$16.

A Large Stock of Overcoats Very Cheap. Now is the time to save 30 per cent. Save your money. This is no humbug; we mean what we say.

DRY GOODS & GROCERIES, BOOTS & SHOES CHEAP.

ALSO A GOOD ASSORTMENT OF DRY GOODS & GROCERIES, BOOTS & SHOES CHEAP.

Meadow Lark Reaper.

MEADOW LARK AND BEAVER MOWERS, and the Improved Brampton ROYCE REAPER, which weighs only 500 lbs.

THE CONTESTED PROCES-VERBAL.

Province of Quebec, Municipality of the County of Beauharnois, Municipality of Chateauguay.

I the undersigned, Bazile Vannier, Secretary-Treasurer of the Municipal Council of the County of Chateauguay, residing in the Parish of Ste. Martine, in said County and District, having been duly named a special superintendent by virtue of a resolution passed at a general session of said council, held on the 13th of December last (1876), at the ordinary place of its sessions, at Ste. Martine, for the purpose of giving effect to the petition signed at St. Malachie de Ormstown, the 23d October, 1876, by J. Bte. Brault, Michel Robidou, Wm. Carney, Nap. Dalairé, Richard Fitzgerald, Ls. Dagenais, Paul Dagenais, Pierre Sauvé, and Theophile Doré, setting forth that there exists a stream called Black Brook, having its source in the township of Franklin, that this stream, after entering into the Parish of Ste. Malachie de Ormstown, and having traversed the 6th, 5th and 4th ranges of Jamestown, cuts the lots Nos. 12 to 3 of the 3d range of Jamestown, and joins a stream called White Brook on lot No. 2 on said 3d range, where it takes the name of the latter stream, until it joins, on lot No. 1 of the same range, another stream called Mitchell Brook.

That the stream then takes the name of Mitchell Brook, crosses the line dividing Ormstown and Hinchinbrook, makes a kind of semi-circle on the first lot of said township, again crossing the said line of division, returns upon lot No. 1 above mentioned. From that point it continues under the name of Mitchell Brook until it falls into the river Outarde.

(Note of special superintendent. I should observe that according to others, White Brook, otherwise called the South Branch of the river Outarde, does not take the name of Mitchell Brook after joining the latter, but that it keeps its original name until it falls into the Outarde.) That this stream is in a bad state, and insufficient for the flow of water; that it requires to be cleaned, deepened, widened, and repaired in several places.

That at the place where it makes a kind of semi-circle aforesaid, it is bad with stones and rocks, which stop the water and occasion floods, and that a course for the fall of the water should be made in this rock.

(End of summary of Petition.) Make the following Report: That, by public notice under my signature, in my said quality of special superintendent, the 20th day of February last (1877), and which was published according to law, in the Parish of Ste. Malachie de Ormstown and in the Townships of Hinchinbrook and Franklin, as appears by the certificate on the back of said notice, I convened a public meeting of all the parties interested in the work in question, to be held on the sixth day of March last, (1877), at one o'clock p.m., at the residence of J. B. Brault, in the 3d range of Jamestown.

That, by written notice in the English language, I requested all persons desirous of being heard respecting the petition above mentioned and the stream in question, to be then and there present and give their advice for or against the projected works, and to give me the necessary information; that according to said notice, and at the time and place fixed, I met Messrs J. Bte. Brault, Napoleon Dalairé, Michel Robidou, Thos. Carney, and Theophile Doré, all interested.

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That at the place where it makes a kind of semi-circle aforesaid, it is bad with stones and rocks, which stop the water and occasion floods, and that a course for the fall of the water should be made in this rock.

(End of summary of Petition.) Make the following Report: That, by public notice under my signature, in my said quality of special superintendent, the 20th day of February last (1877), and which was published according to law, in the Parish of Ste. Malachie de Ormstown and in the Townships of Hinchinbrook and Franklin, as appears by the certificate on the back of said notice, I convened a public meeting of all the parties interested in the work in question, to be held on the sixth day of March last, (1877), at one o'clock p.m., at the residence of J. B. Brault, in the 3d range of Jamestown.

That, by written notice in the English language, I requested all persons desirous of being heard respecting the petition above mentioned and the stream in question, to be then and there present and give their advice for or against the projected works, and to give me the necessary information; that according to said notice, and at the time and place fixed, I met Messrs J. Bte. Brault, Napoleon Dalairé, Michel Robidou, Thos. Carney, and Theophile Doré, all interested.

After reading the petition, resolution, and notice, I submitted to them the question of the work asked for, and they were unanimously in favor of carrying out these works.

That in consequence of having heard said interested parties, having visited the place, and on the whole maturely deliberated, I report by the present proces verbal as follows:—

First—That the stream called Black Brook be made at least 3 feet deep, 6 feet wide at the bottom, and 8 feet at the surface, from the front road of the 4th range of Jamestown to No. 12 of the said range, a length of about 8 arpents. That is to say, to the point where the bottom of the stream is a bed of rocks, and from that point that the said stream be deepened, as aforesaid, a distance of about another arpent, so that there may be from said road a good and rapid flow of water, and that it may be completed as well as the ground will admit of.

Second—That from the place where they cease to deepen, as mentioned in the aforesaid paragraph, the stream be deepened, all obstructions removed, and the brush cut to the distance of at least 6 feet from the banks up to the point where the stream makes a curve on lot No. 12 of the 3d range of Jamestown to cross lots Nos. 10 to 3, as before mentioned.

That it be made 4 feet deep, 9 feet wide at the bottom and 12 feet at the surface, until it joins White Brook, and that it be cleaned out on lots 3 and 5 of the said 3d range of Jamestown.

Third—That from this junction with White Brook the South Branch of the Outarde river be deepened to a like depth and of the width of 12 feet at the bottom and of 15 feet at the surface, until this stream joins the Mitchell Brook, and from this latter junction it be made 20 feet wide at the bottom and 24 feet at the surface until it reaches a point where a course for the flow of the water has to be made in the rock on lot No. 1 of the 7th range of Hinchinbrook, and that throughout the earth be thrown to a distance of 4 feet from the bank.

Fourth—That on the said lot No. 1, belonging to Robert Boyd, in the 7th range of Hinchinbrook, there be blasted in the rock, which forms the bed of the stream, a course for the flow of the water 4 feet deeper than at present, and 12 feet wide; that the depth diminish gradually until it be deepened only 2 feet, where they will cease to blast about 4 arpents from the place where it is to be commenced, the whole providing a good and rapid flow of water.

Fifth—That all the works to be done on Black Brook and its continuation to the work to be done on lot No. 1 of the 7th range of Hinchinbrook, that is to be done in the rock, be given out in a single contract to the lowest bidder.

Sixth—That all the work to be done in the rock on lot No. 1, as aforesaid, be also given in one contract to the lowest bidder. These works, as well as those mentioned in the preceding paragraph, should be done under the direction of A. McEachern, Secretary-Treasurer of the Parish of Ste. Malachie de Ormstown, in the month of July next, and sooner if possible.

Seventh—That in the common interest of all the parties interested in the works referred to in paragraph 5, the said interested persons contribute collectively each their quota to the payment of the said works in order thus to avoid the expenses that would be entailed by a multiplicity of contracts and repartitions, if each of the interested persons were obliged to work only on his own property, and those below him on said water-course.

Eighth—That the cost of the works mentioned in paragraph 5, and also the costs occasioned by their completion be divided according to the extent of land drained by this watercourse. All situated in the Parish of Ste. Malachie de Ormstown and hereinafter mentioned to wit:— $\frac{1}{2}$ of lot No. 43 and 1-16 of lots Nos. 44 and 45 of the 2d range of Jamestown; $\frac{1}{2}$ of each of the lots Nos. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6 and 7; $\frac{1}{2}$ of each of lots Nos. 8, 9, 10, 11, 12 and 13, and $\frac{1}{2}$ of No. 14 of the 3d range; $\frac{1}{2}$ of lot No. 7; $\frac{1}{2}$ of No. 8; the whole of Nos. 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17 and 18, and $\frac{1}{2}$ of 19 of the 4th range; $\frac{1}{2}$ of lot No. 8, $\frac{1}{2}$ of No. 9, all of lots Nos. 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, and 18, $\frac{1}{2}$ of 19, and $\frac{1}{2}$ of 20 of the 5th range; $\frac{1}{2}$ of lot No. 12, all of Nos. 13, 14, 15, and 16, and $\frac{1}{2}$ of No. 18 of the 6th range.

Ninth—That the costs of the works mentioned in paragraph 6, as well as the costs occasioned by their completion, be divided according to the extent of the lands whose waters pass that point and hereinafter mentioned to wit:

Municipality of Ste. Malachie de Ormstown, $\frac{1}{2}$ of lot No. 43, and 1-16 of lots Nos. 44 and 45 of the 2d range of Jamestown, all of lots Nos. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, and 12, $\frac{1}{2}$ of No. 13, and $\frac{1}{2}$ of No. 14 of the 3d range; all of lots Nos. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, and 18, and $\frac{1}{2}$ of 19 of the 4th range; all of lots Nos. 1 to 18, both inclusive; $\frac{1}{2}$ of No. 19, and $\frac{1}{2}$ of No. 20 of the 5th range; all of lots Nos. 1 to 16, both inclusive, $\frac{1}{2}$ of No. 17, and $\frac{1}{2}$ of No. 18 of the 6th range.

Municipality of the Township of Hinchinbrook. All of lots Nos. 1 to 15, both inclusive, of the 7th range of Jamestown, all lots Nos. 1 to 15, both inclusive, of the 8th range; all of lots Nos. 1 to 15, both inclusive, of the 9th range; all of lots Nos. 1 to 12, both inclusive, of the 1st range of Russelltown, and the same lots of the 2d range, and lots Nos. 1 to 5, both inclusive, of the 3d range; lot No. 96 of the 2d range of Hemmingford; lots 43 to 51, both inclusive, of the 1st range of Hemmingford; all of lots Nos. 47 to 51, both inclusive, of the 1st range of Hinchinbrook; lots 47 and 48 of the 2d range of Hinchinbrook, and lot No. 44 of the 3d range.

Municipality of the Township of Hinchinbrook. All of lots 43, 44, 45, and 46 of the 1st range; all of lots 43, 44, 45, and 46 of the 2d range; all of lots 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, and 43 of the 3d range; all of lots 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, and 7 of the 8th range; all of lots 1, 2, 3, and 4 of the 7th range.

Tenth—That Black Brook, which is wholly in the Parish of Ste. Malachie de Ormstown, from its source to its mouth, is by the present declaration declared exclusively under the control of said Parish, inasmuch as when the course shall have been cut in the rock on lot No. 1 of the 7th

range of Hinchinbrook, as aforesaid, that place will not be required to be maintained in future.

Eleventh—That the maintenance of said Black Brook be hereafter at the charge of the owners of the lots mentioned in paragraph 8, and in the same proportion, excepting the proprietor of lot No. 1 in the 3d range of Jamestown, who shall be exempt from working thereon, and also except the proprietor of lot No. 2 in same range, who should only contribute for the 10th part of the extent of said lot.

Twelfth—That the Proces-Verbal prepared for said Black Brook the 15th July, 1861, by James Walsh and Samuel Baird, be hereby revoked unless it has been already revoked by competent authority.

Thirteenth—That the cost of the present proces-verbal incurred, or to be incurred, be divided between the proprietors of the lots mentioned in paragraph 9 according to the value of the said lands.

Basile Vannier, Special Superintendent.

At a session of the Board of Delegates of the counties of Chateauguay and Huntingdon, called by Basile Vannier, Secretary-Treasurer of the Municipal Council of Chateauguay, held at Ste. Martine in the Council Room on the 21st May, 1877, at 1 o'clock p.m., there were present Messrs Edouard Laberge, Moise Viau, and Felix Finn, delegates from the county of Chateauguay, and Messrs Daniel McFarlane, L. N. Masson, and Joshua Broadner, delegates from the county of Huntingdon.

At the said session, called for the purpose of revising and homologating the proces-verbal by Basile Vannier, special superintendent, on the 25th April, 1877, respecting certain works to be done in a stream called Black Brook, and in that called White Brook, of Ste. Malachie de Ormstown and the Township of Hinchinbrook, it was resolved as follows:

Moved by Joshua Broadner, seconded by D. McFarlane: That Edward Laberge take the chair and act as chairman of the meeting. Carried unanimously.

Mr Laberge took the chair.

Certain objections are raised respecting Moise Viau, it being pretended that he cannot take part, as he is no longer Mayor of St. Jean Chrysostome. After a short discussion it was unanimously admitted that he could keep his seat and take part in the proceedings.

A petition signed at Hinchinbrook on the 19th May, 1877, by Robert Boyd and others, opposing the homologation of the said proces-verbal, was presented to the Board at the same time as the proces-verbal and the documents relating thereto.

The board takes announcement of the same, and interested parties are heard. Mr James Anderson, of Hinchinbrook, complains of being included in the proces-verbal for the works mentioned in paragraph 4, as he has no land whose water passes that spot.

Moved by Felix Finn, seconded by D. McFarlane: That James Anderson be sworn, declares that lots 3 and 4 of the 7th range of Hinchinbrook are not drained by the South Branch of the Outarde river above the spot where the rock is to be cut.

Moved by D. McFarlane, seconded by Felix Finn: That the said proces-verbal be homologated with the following amendments to wit:—That lots 3 and 4 of the seventh range of Hinchinbrook do not contribute to the cost of this proces-verbal, or of the works therein mentioned. That the cut to be made in the rock on lot No. 1 of the 7th range of Hinchinbrook, belonging to Robert Boyd, be only seven feet wide at the bottom and ten feet wide at the surface, and that Black Brook from the front road of the 4th range of Jamestown be only $\frac{1}{2}$ feet wide at the bottom, 4 feet at the surface, and $\frac{1}{2}$ feet deep. That a gradual enlargement, if it be necessary, for the free flow of the water up to the point where they cease to deepen, about 9 arpents from the said front road, and that all the work to be done on the said Black Brook be divided and given in as many contracts as will be deemed necessary by the superintendent appointed. Carried unanimously, with the exception of Joshua Broadner, who dissented.

Moved by L. N. Masson, seconded by Moise Viau: That the sum of \$100 be allowed Mr Basile Vannier, as well in his quality of special superintendent, as of Secretary-Treasurer, for preparing the proces-verbal in question, for notices given as special superintendent, his journey, trouble, notices for and after homologation, and for making 3 copies and registration.—Carried unanimously, with the exception of Joshua Broadner, who dissented.

EDWARD LABERGE, Chairman.

Basile Vannier, Secretary of Board.

The Secretary of the U. S. Treasury has issued an order stating that the Commission report that \$8,053,513 of fractional currency has been lost and destroyed, and the Attorney-General decided that the Secretary of the Treasury is authorized to replace this with silver coin.

A correspondent writes: A squadron of Don Cossacks camped at Ban Jasi last night. I saw them preparing their bay for the march this morning in an original manner. A rope was made from a loose pile, and after being drawn out to a length of ten yards, was twisted and coiled into a compact mass which could be strapped to the saddle. The Cossacks are fertile in the various expedients required to alleviate the privations of military life.

THE CANADIAN GLEANER is published every Thursday at noon. Subscription, \$1.50 a year in advance, postage free. Single copies, four cents each. One dollar pays for eight months' subscription, two dollars for a year and four months. Advertisements are charged seven cents per line for the first insertion and three cents for each subsequent insertion. Advertisements of Farms for Sale, if not over 10 lines, are inserted three times for \$1. No advertisement inserted for less than fifty cents.

ROBERT SELLAR, Proprietor.



The Canadian Gleaner.

HUNTINGDON, THURSDAY, JULY 5, 1877.

To those unacquainted with the ground, a few words of explanation as to the importance of the process-verbals printed in this issue, may be acceptable. Franklin and the upper part of Hinchinbrook is composed of high rolling land, intersected by brooks. The three largest of these brooks have their sources in the United States. One, the south branch of the Outarde, flows through Franklin, passing near Ames's, the Mitchell-brook cuts the east end of Hinchinbrook, close to Rockburn, and the Clear brook is a mile or so farther west. In the parish of St. Malachie de Ormstown these three brooks unite, and empty their waters into the Outarde proper. Shortly after their union, their combined waters are obstructed by a long ledge of rock, which backs them, and, in the spring and fall especially, overflows the adjoining land, which is flat. The few farmers whose land is thus injured, seek, by the process verbal in question, to cut a channel through the rock, and to bring in all, whose lands slope towards any of the brooks up to the Province-line, to pay for it. Against this the farmers of Franklin and Hinchinbrook protest. They say that the deepening of the channel will be of no benefit to them, that their lands lie from 10 to a 100 feet above it, that, owing to the gravelly nature of their soil, they need no discharges, and that the volume of water of the brooks has not been increased by them. Many of the lots brought in to pay for the improvement, are from 6 to 10 miles distant from it. If, they urge, people will settle on marshy lots, why should we, who have not increased the natural flow of water, and much of whose land remains in bush, be brought in to pay to drain them? It is argued that, the cost being divided among so many, the tax will not be heavy, but to this the protesting farmers reply that it is not so much a question of money in this instance as of principle. If it is established, that farmers on high land are bound to enlarge the channels of the streams which pass near them miles away and yards below their level, they will be seriously burdened for all time to come. They perceive very plainly that the improvement asked will not be the last or smallest that will be demanded if the process-verbal is sustained.

The advocates of the process-verbal rest their case simply on the fact, that the use and wont of the district has been that the farmer is bound to follow the water off his land until it enters a flodable stream. There is no question that this has been the custom, and, therefore, the vote of censure against the Huntingdon delegates was certainly unjustifiable, for Messrs McFarlane and Masson only aided in carrying out the law as it has been hitherto (perhaps mistakenly) interpreted.

If the process-verbal be sustained, an amendment to the law will have to be sought to limit the application of the principle of a farmer being bound to follow the water off his land. Take, for example, the farmers on Covey Hill. If they are to be held responsible for the cost of improvements in the channels of the brooks that pass them all the way until they reach the English river, it is evident they will be greatly harassed and, in a few instances, their labors rendered unprofitable. Let the process-verbal in dispute be upheld by the courts, and the farmers who dwell on the high land which runs from Dundee to Hemmingford, will be subject, in time to come, to serious assessments for improvements on low lands many miles distant from them. It is necessary there ought, to provide against such palpable injustice, to be some restriction as to the distance to which a farmer should be compelled to follow water, and also provision in cases where, from the nature of the land or its steepness, cultivation has not materially increased the water-shed. Should it be proven, that the law does not already mete out justice under such circumstances, it ought to be amended.

The interest, in the great drama proceeding in the East, has been concentrated during the week on the Danube. As stated in last week's paper, the Russians had crossed the Danube, without difficulty, near its mouth, into the tongue of land called the Dobruzscha. On Wednesday morning, 27th ult., over 200 miles farther up stream, at Simniza, they effected another passage of the great river. They went over in open boats, and had the Turks not been the slowest and most careless of people, they could easily have driven them back. As it was, the Russians made good their footing, and are now strongly entrenched on the heights that skirt the Turkish bank, with a pontoon

bridge formed, over which men and material are being hurried. There are reports of another body of Russians having crossed a little higher up, but they are either untrue or the movement was a feint, for there is no word of them being seen in that quarter. Some 50 miles below where Duke Nicholas landed his men, is the strong Turkish fortress of Ruscuk, which the Russians have been bombarding from across the river. Should they capture it, they will secure a safe base of operations to march on the Balkans, which it is believed they will do, leaving behind them enough of men to invest the other three great fortresses which guard the Bulgarian plains. There are many inducements to make such a bold stroke. Bulgaria is a most unhealthy country to strangers, being subject to malarial fevers, while it has been so plundered by the Turks that it affords no sustenance for the invading army. A bold dash at the Balkan Mountains would compel the Turks to give battle, which might finish the war.

In Turkey in Asia severe fighting continues. The accounts of it are contradictory, but leave the impression that the Russian advance has been checked. The British fleet has been ordered to Besika bay, which lies at the entrance to the Dardanelles. This is the old summer quarters of the fleet, and probably means no more than that, by proximity to Constantinople, England's influence diplomatically will be increased.

On Tuesday the ratepayers of St. Malachie de Ormstown will be called upon to decide at the polls whether or not their council shall hereafter grant licenses for the sale of intoxicating drink. No doubt many an honest man, desirous of doing his duty towards his neighbors, hesitates about voting for the prohibitory act from distrust as to its beneficial effects. They have been told that the law in this village and Hinchinbrook has been a failure—that, while its provisions are harassing and vexatious, they are powerless to stop the sale of liquor. That whisky is still to be had in Hinchinbrook and Huntingdon, that drunkards still get supplies, and that tipping goes on, is true, but true only in a limited sense. The stoppage of license has not uprooted the liquor traffic in the two municipalities, but it has greatly curtailed it. There is less liquor sold, there are fewer drunkards, and fewer still on the way to become drunkards, while the traffic itself and those engaged in it, have come to be regarded generally as illicit and disreputable. While no ratepayer of St. Malachie ought to vote for the Dunkin act in the expectation that it will banish the liquor-traffic entirely from its borders, he may do so confidently in the expectation that it will diminish it. Had the law been the failure the liquor men represent it to be, the ratepayers of Huntingdon would not have supported it for three years and those of Hinchinbrook on two separate occasions. The law has not realized all the good that its advocates promised, is to this day more imperfectly carried out than ought to be the case, yet the amount of good it has wrought is such that it commends itself to the support of a greater number of ratepayers than before it was enacted. We therefore ask the farmers of St. Malachie not to be deceived by the representations of those who assert the refusing of license is useless. They will find that with the Dunkin act in force those unhappy persons who are led by the passion for drink, will have difficulty in getting supplies and be more sober than before; while treating at open bars being impossible, the rising generation will be saved from the snares that have entailed ruin upon so many, and thus the country be educated in habits of sobriety. What man is there, with a heart to feel for his fellows or a conscience alive to duty, who can refuse to vote for a law that will cause the drunkard to be oftener sober and help to save the young from that common pit-fall of destruction to the brightest and most genial of our race—the bar-room? What father is there, who has ever felt the agony of seeing a son go the wayward path of the tippler, that can refuse to vote for a law that may save the sons of his neighbors?

Manly conscientious people have their doubts as to the propriety of temperance legislation, and to them we would respectfully submit a few suggestions that may aid them to a clearer perception of the case. It is very true, and we quite agree with them, that no law that can be framed can make people virtuous. Unless the conscience is enlightened, the will strengthened and the heart's affections set aright, law by itself is but a brittle reed. Those who perceive this truth, however, too often fall into the opposite error of denouncing law altogether. It is very wrong to speak of law as being able alone to make men temperate, but it is equally wrong to declare that it is not an aid along with other agencies. Acts of Parliament or by-laws of municipalities are weak instruments in themselves, but when they are taken in conjunction with moral means, they are useful co-workers to the desired end. No prohibitory law can ever secure absolute sobriety, but even such an imperfect law as the Dunkin act, in the hands of an enlightened and zealous community, will be found useful in supplying the means to keep in check the cupidity of those who sell drink for the sake of its gains, of preventing the extension of the evil, and of aiding somewhat those who desire to re-

form. To obtain the best law that human brain can devise is not the end of the Temperance movement, and law is certainly not the motive power by which its advocates hope to see their reform established. The calm-minded and thoughtful teetotaler, different from the self-confident babbler who talks as if legislation can do everything, perceives that to overcome Intemperance higher agencies than Parliament or council can furnish have to be relied upon, and he uses the law merely as one of the inferior means Providence has placed in our power, just as the farmer grasps the plow to bury weeds and give the wholesome corn a chance to grow, though he can neither command the rain nor sunshine which shall cause the plants to thrive and yield. We have deep respect for those conscientious people who have doubts as to whether we should seek to work moral reforms by law. If they will look into the matter, however, they will perceive, that the great body of temperance-men do not attach that importance to law they suppose they do, and regard it only as a subordinate instrument to work such a change in the habits of the community as must commend itself to all good people. And when experience has proven, as in this village and elsewhere, that a local bylaw is useful as a means towards attaining that desirable end, those who have had scruples as to temperance legislation will feel that, in the sight of God who has placed this instrument within their reach, they are not at liberty to reject or despise it.

We have never been able to join in the sweeping condemnations often uttered of moderate-drinkers. The Dunkin act will prove a curtailment of their privileges. No such consideration will weigh with any man who is not utterly lost in selfishness, or cause him to vote against the bylaw. If good is to be done, if drunkards are to be led to live better lives and young men shielded from the temptation to which they are so susceptible, we are sure no man, who is worthy of the name of a man, will allow the denial of his occasional glass with a friend, to stand between him and voting for the bylaw on Tuesday.

Lastly, we ask the few in Chateauguay who still continue to take the Gleaner, to consider this—that the contest next week is one between Good and Evil. On the one side are those who seek to sell what takes away the reason, character, and prosperity of a large proportion of those who buy it; on the other, those who desire to free their fellows from so dreadful a curse and to restore many homes to happiness. The motive of the instigators of the opposition to the bylaw is gain, the desire to make dollars out of the weakness and wretchedness of humanity; on the other side the motive is one of benevolence. Which side is most deserving of support? On which side, reader, does your judgment and conscience urge you to cast your vote?

The petitions to the Premier on behalf of the Oka Indians have been distributed over the county, and, at this end of it, are being largely signed. The following letter indicates a state of feeling in the east end of the county which surprises us:—

Sir,—Is there any foundation in the rumor that the Oka Indians' case has been to England and that it went against them? There is a rumor here quite current to that effect, and a great many think, if it is so, they have no business there, and that the shiftless, lazy fellows might take hold and work for themselves. In talking to these parties, I told them I had never seen anything to that effect, but that I saw an account of a meeting held in Montreal, where they said there should be money raised and carry it to England, where they could get justice for those Indians. The rumor has a great effect on some parties signing the petition. In fact, there have been parties who have told me they wouldn't sign, for when England and all the Courts in the Province had decided against them, they had no business on the Seigniory. I think it would be well for you to print the facts in the Gleaner, this week if possible.

It says very little for the intelligence of those who refuse to sign the petition on such grounds. The question of the Indians' title to the Seigniory of the Lake of Two Mountains has never been brought before either our Canadian or the English courts, and for this reason:—In the eyes of the law the Indians are minors and cannot raise such an action, which would have to be taken in the name of the Attorney General for Quebec, whose consent it is vain to expect. The trustees of the Methodist church at Oka, which was destroyed, to compel the priests to rebuild it, instituted by the priests to punish the Indians for cutting firewood, saplings to make lacrosse and baskets, and erecting fences around their patches of ground.—It is not true that the Oka's are a shiftless, lazy set. If those who speak thus had been under the control of the priests of the Seminary of St. Sulpice for high two hundred years, kept in ignorance, and purposely discouraged from cultivating the soil and adopting the habits of civilization, they would be as lazy and improvident as Indians generally are. Since the Oka's became Protestants a great change has come over them, and they are becoming a sober, docile, and industrious people. If they are poor, it is because of their situation, not allowed by the priests to cultivate the lands that are theirs, and refused work by the Catholic farmers who surround them. Many go to the lumber woods and many are employed in rafting. We have been assured by disinterested gentlemen, who know the facts, that the Oka's display a disposition to earn their own livelihood, if they only are given the chance, few Indians do. Let the Oka's be what they may, however, that does not affect the point at issue. They have been unjustly deprived of their lands

by the priests and cruelly persecuted by them because they left the Church of Rome, and therefore have the strongest claim on every lover of justice and of liberty of conscience.

GODMANCHESTER COUNCIL.

A GENERAL session of said Council was held on Monday, 24 July: all councillors present.

Coun Fallon reported that, in accordance with instructions given to him by resolution passed at last session, to ascertain if a gravel pit could be obtained for graveling the New Ireland Swamp road, he had visited the locality, but could not find a gravel pit which could be worked to advantage for the road; that gravel could, however, be taken from a hill on the road opposite Mr Robert Douglas's place, but that the distance from said hill to the road is rather long.

Moved by Coun Ferns, seconded by Coun McVey: That Coun Fallon's report be adopted, and that the question as to procuring a gravel-pit for said road lie over till next year. Carried.

An account from Wm. Downie, road inspector for Road District No. 19, amounting to \$9.98, for articles furnished in building fences along a road running from the front road to the Morrison bridge, was presented to the Council.

Whereupon it was moved by Coun Ferns, seconded by Coun Cunningham: That said account be laid over till next session, so as to enable the Council to get further information regarding the same. Carried.

A petition from David Elder and others, praying that certain amendments be made to the process-verbal regulating the Cowan Creek Discharge and branches, was presented to the Council.

After the same had been read, it was moved by Coun Ferns, seconded by Coun Fallon: That Robert Douglas be appointed special superintendent to report on said petition, or draw a process-verbal regarding the same, and to submit his proceeding at the next general session of this Council, as the law directs. Carried.

The question in reference to the bridges crossing the New Ireland swamp road and Connaught road was brought for consideration. After considerable discussion on the subject, it was

Moved by Coun McVey, seconded by Coun McFarlane: That said bridges be declared public bridges. Carried.

Moved by Councillor Fallon, seconded by Councillor McFarlane: That Councillor Cunningham be appointed to examine said bridges and to draw up plans and specifications for the same, to be laid before the committee now appointed and consisting of Coun McFarlane, McVey, Ferns, and the Secretary Treasurer, who are authorized to sell the rebuilding of said bridges, if found necessary. Carried.

Alexander Gray, special superintendent over the Walker bridge, reported to the council that James Welch, contractor for said bridge, had completed the same according to the plan and to his entire satisfaction.

Whereupon it was moved by Coun Cunningham, seconded by Coun Fallon: That the report of the said special superintendent be adopted, and that James Welch be paid the contract price. Carried.

The said special superintendent then stated that the contractor should be paid the sum of thirty dollars for extras not included in the specifications and which are necessary to said bridge.

After considerable discussion in reference to said claim for extras, it was

Moved by Coun Fallon, seconded by Coun Fallon: That a committee consisting of the Mayor, Coun Ferns and the Secretary-Treasurer, be appointed to visit said bridge and investigate as to said claim for extras, and to order the payment of the same, if deemed just. Carried.

A petition from Charles Fury, praying that he be exempted from the obligations imposed by the process-verbal of the Donahoe and McCartney creek, was presented to the council.

On motion of Coun Cunningham, seconded by Coun Ferns: Francis Whealy was appointed special superintendent to examine the matter in reference to said petition and report to this council at its next general session.

The financial statement for the year ending 31st May, 1877, was submitted to the Council.

After the same had been examined, it was moved by Coun Cunningham, seconded by Coun Ferns, and resolved: That said financial statement be received and adopted.

The claim of Arthur McArthur, for damage done to his cutter in the road district whereof Andrew Donnelly is inspector, was then brought up for consideration. In the absence of Mr Donnelly,

It was moved by Coun Ferns, seconded by Coun McFarlane, and resolved: That the said claim be laid over till next session, so as to enable Mr Donnelly to be present.

Moved by Coun Ferns, seconded by Coun McFarlane: That Alexander Gray be paid the sum of \$5 for superintending the building of the Walker bridge. Carried.

ORMSTOWN COUNCIL.

This Council met on Monday. Members all present, except Councillor Ness.

Moved by Coun Greig, seconded by Coun Cairns: That inasmuch as the Sons of Temperance of Durham village have agreed to give the use of their Hall, gratis, for the use of the Montreal troupe of Hamilton & Brooks, be it resolved: That this Council exonerate them also from the tax imposed by bylaw.—Carried.

William Fennell was relieved as special officer on the discharge between lots 25 and

26, 2nd range of Jamestown, and Andrew McGill was appointed in his place.

The following road inspectors were ordered to get the roads in their divisions put in a proper state of repair immediately, at the cost and charges of those bound to make said roads, viz: Francis Laplante, Robert Russell, and Richard Fitzgerald.

Moved by Coun Greig, seconded by Coun Cairns: That road inspector Fitzgerald be ordered to get the bridge in rear of the Free Church repaired.

ELGIN COUNCIL.

This Council met on Monday. Present: D. McFarlane, Mayor, and Councillors Gavin, Elder, and Donnelly.

An account of \$23.30, from R. Hyndman, County Secretary, was presented, when it was

Moved by Coun Gavin, seconded by Coun Donnelly: That said account be paid, except 52 cents for M. M. Smith's share of superintending the Sulphur Spring Creek, which amount should be collected from the parties interested in said water-course.—Carried.

A petition was received from Huntingdon Society No. 1, for aid for said Society.

After due consideration, it was moved by Coun Gavin, seconded by Coun Elder: That this council grant the sum of \$100 to said Society. Carried.

Moved by Coun Donnelly, seconded by Coun Elder: That this council appoint Jason Cooper to accept the land for gravel from John Clark for this council and to draw up the deed for the same. Carried.

HINCHINBROOK COUNCIL.

This Council met on Monday; all the members were present.

The petition of Messrs Daniel Boyd, and Daniel McFarlane for aid to the Agricultural Society was laid over until next meeting of Council.

Moved by Coun Oliver, seconded by Coun Johnston: That the tax of \$3 charged against the Methodist Church in district No. 9, which was received by Inspector Edward Cady, be refunded to Archibald MacLaren, so soon as it is collected from said District.—Carried.

Moved by Coun Anderson, seconded by Coun Gardner: That Inspector Peter Welsh, be instructed to get the necessary repairs done to the bridge near his own place, between the 6th & 7th ranges.—Carried.

Moved by Coun Johnston, seconded by Coun McClatche: That Inspector James Henderson, jr., be instructed to get the necessary repairs done to the Coulter bridge, between the 6th & 7th ranges.—Carried.

The following bills were ordered to be paid, viz:—Joseph Kelly's bill of \$2.45 for plough point, powder, fuse, and sharpening drills. John Boyd's bill of \$11.66 for plough point, getting drills sharpened, crowbar, pick, powder, and fuse; and also Hugh Graham's tax for six and a half days' labor.—Carried.

Moved by Coun Johnston, seconded by Coun Gardner: That John Ross, John Purse, and Martin Connell be and are hereby appointed special superintendents to examine into the petition of Arthur Poster, regarding process-verbal No. 28, made by Francis Moore, and homologated by this Council on the 7th day of May last, to report, and draw up a process-verbal to annul the old one if necessary. The parties for and against said process-verbal, agreeing to dispense with all formalities respecting notices, and to pay all expenses incurred therein.—Carried.

DUNDEE COUNCIL.

ALL the members were present except Councillor Stirrat.

Arthur Moore appeared claiming damages for breaking his buggy. When crossing a bridge on the Aubry creek his horse took fright at some wool that had been left in a cart after being washed, only a few feet from the road fence on the property of the owner of the wool. The horse, buggy, and occupants (himself and sister), were precipitated into the creek, the buggy only sustaining damage. The plea for damages was on account of there being no railing on the bridge. Under the circumstances, a majority of the council did not see it clear enough to pay the damages until legal advice be got. No business was done by the council.

HUNTINGDON AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY No. 1.

A MEETING of the Directors of the Agricultural Society No. 1 was held in the County Building on Friday. Present, D. Boyd, Esq., president; and Messrs Whyte, Dupuis, Brown, and Cain.

The President stated that, in accordance with a resolution passed at last meeting, he had let the taking care of the grounds and fence, and the picking of the stones off the ground for the sum of \$15 to Mr Peter Muir.

The village Band having applied to have a Tent on the grounds of the Society on Show days, it was moved by Mr Ferns, seconded by Mr Dupuis: That it be left to the President to arrange with them. Carried.

Moved by Mr Dupuis, seconded by Mr Cain: That seeing the Society has at present no funds on hand, besides having a considerable amount of debt, caused by a succession of unforeseen circumstances, notably the burning of the Society's horses, for which the money had been borrowed, the Society's horse "Samson" turning out a

failure, and instead of being a help proving a drag on the Society, and the loss caused by the very wet days on which one of the late shows was held, that the President and Secretary, in name of this Society, petition the different municipalities within its bounds for aid towards the funds of the Society. Carried.

Moved by Mr Brown, seconded by Mr Whyte: That the Secretary advertise the selling of the hay on the Society's grounds by public auction, and that the Secretary, Mr Ferns, and the President be a committee to sell the same. Carried.

The Directors then took up the prize list, made some necessary alterations, and appointed Judges.

Moved by Mr Cain, seconded by Mr Dupuis: That it be left to the President and Secretary to advertise for tenders for the letting of the Dinner House on the grounds on Show days, and to receive and accept the same, no tender to be accepted less than \$40.

SCHOOL COMMISSIONERS.

Mr Leonard H. Hall and Col. R. Rogers were elected for Franklin.

George Elliot was re-elected for St. Malachie de Ormstown, and James Esdon elected. Messrs George Long and William Smith were re-elected school commissioners for the municipality of Dundee.

FRONTIER RIFLE ASSOCIATION.

The following are the scores of the various matches at Durham last week, and referred to in the Gleaner of the 28th:

TRIAL MATCH—26 entries.

1st prize, James Greer.....21 points, 87
2d " Merritt McCarroll.....20 " 6
3d " R. T. Walsh.....19 " 4
4th " Captain MacLaren.....18 " 5
5th " Samuel Baird.....17 " 3
6th " Robert Bryson.....16 " 2
7th " Colonel Bacon.....15 " 2
8th " Michael Thornton.....15 " 2
9th " Robert Walsh.....15 " 1
10th " Wm. Stewart.....15 " 1
11th " John F. Taylor.....14 " 1

FRONTIER MATCH—38 entries.

1st prize, Sergeant Sloan.....33 points, 812
2d " James Mills.....33 " 10
3d " Merritt McCarroll.....32 " 8
4th " Sergeant Holby.....31 " 6
5th " Henry Winter.....31 " 5
6th " James Ross.....29 " 4
7th " Ensign McKay.....26 " 3
8th " Sergeant Smith.....26 " 2
9th " Samuel Baird.....25 " 2
10th " John Gray.....24 " 1
11th " George Bryson.....24 " 1

COMPANY CHALLENGE MATCH.

1st prize, Major MacLaren.....60 points, 815
2d " Major Cairns.....47 " 12
3d " Captain Service.....42 " 10
4th " Capt McNaughton.....32 " 8
5th " Capt Henderson.....30 " 6

MASSAN MATCH—26 entries.

1st prize, M. McCarroll, (51st) Leather Bag
2d " Sergt. J. Scaffe (31st).....\$6.50
3d " Sergt. H. Smith (50th).....\$4.30

DURHAM MATCH—32 entries.

1st prize, Sergeant J. Scaffe 21 points, Ring
2d " Major Lucas.....20 " \$2.00
3d " James Mills.....18 " 1.50
4th " Captain Feeney.....18 " 1.00
5th " Sergeant Sloan.....17 " 1.00
6th " John Gray.....17 " .75
7th " George Bryson.....15 " .50
8th " Sergeant Holby.....15 " .25
9th " Lieut. Wright.....15 " .25
10th " Major MacLaren.....14 " .25

SWEETSTAKES.

1st prize, Major Lucas.....38 points, 88.25
2d " James Ross.....36 " 6.25
3d " Sergeant Holby.....33 " 4.15
4th " George Wright.....32 " 3.10
5th " Sergt. J. Scaffe.....29 " 3.10

CONSOLATION MATCH.

1st prize, Sergt. J. Scaffe.....24 points, 85
2d " Sergt. Colquhoun.....19 " 4
3d " Orlenaia Cheney.....16 " 3
4th " Oliver Odell.....14 " 2
5th " Josiah Cheney.....10 " 2
6th " Wallace Gordon.....10 " 1
7th " Sergeant Boyd.....10 " 1
8th " George Winter.....10 " 1

For the highest aggregate in Matches Nos. 2 and 5, a special prize, an album with a photograph of the donor, Lt.-Col. Fletcher, C.M.G., President of the Association, and Brigade Major Lt. Col. Bacon's badge were won by Merritt McCarroll, 51st Battalion.

The Rev. S. G. Phillips does not go to Knowlton but to Cowansville, a much more important circuit. Mr Phillips labored there for four years, and returns upon the cordial invitation of the official board.

The rapid decline in the price of cheese has suggested to patrons whether they ought not to hold for better prices. On Tuesday evening the patrons of the Huntingdon factory met and considered the matter fully, when it was decided to continue to sell as the cheese got ready for market. Patrons wisely recollect the experience of 1875, when so great loss was sustained by holding. June and July cheese does not keep, and, though prices rise in the Fall, it always sells low, while there is the risk of its losing flavor and the certainty of loss in weight from drying. Low as the price of cheese is, it pays better than butter. The Huntingdon factory was never in such fine order. The old heater has been removed and a steam-boiler substituted, and the whey-vat has been lined with tin. Mr Ellsworth keeps the premises sweet and clean, there being an entire absence of the odor that pervaded them last year. The receipts of milk are 4600 lbs. daily, which is considerably less than what came in a few weeks ago, the reduction being owing to the paroling of the pastures.

The board of School Commissioners of the scholastic municipality of Howick made their semi-annual visit to the different schools on the 27th and 28th June. Each of the schools being under experienced teachers, they found all making an improvement on last year, which is a credit to the teachers and pupils. District No. 3 was

A STORY OF WESTERN LIFE.

It was a wild clearing in the heart of a western forest. A tall, athletic man was at work in one corner, and each lusty stroke of his axe, as it swung into the heart of a giant chestnut, reverberated cheerily through the woods. The morning was bright, and the air rich with the cool-mingled perfume of mosses, flowers, and foliage gathered up from the wilderness. The sunshine danced among the boughs over our woodman's head, and every blow of his axe brought down a shower of dew to the daisies and strawberry vines which he was treading to death beneath his heavy shoes.

Though the morning was deliciously cold and breezy, the workman stopped now and then to inhale a deep breath and to wipe the perspiration from his forehead, and at each time he cast a glance of good-natured anxiety over the logs rolled together in heaps, and the forest of newly made stumps that stood glistening in the sunshine, yet full of sap and with tufts of green still clinging to their broken bark. But though his eye took in every object that lay between him and the log cabin that stood on the opposite verge of the clearing, it invariably lingered last and longest on the thong of newly cut leather which from the distance he could just see dangling through a gimlet-hole in the door from the wooden latch which secured it within.

Honest David Hunt. There was hunger and some little desire for rest in those frequent glances toward the slender cloud of smoke that went curling up from the stick-chimney of his dwelling. At last he planted his axe against the massive trunk which it had half cut away, and was rolling down his shirt sleeves, when the latch-string began to vibrate before his eye, and after a moment the cabin door opened and a young man came out with a rifle in his hand, and dressed in a green hunting-shirt.

"Halloa!" exclaimed David Hunt, with a sort of half whistle as he buttoned his waistband; "early and late that chap is always a-hanging round my premises. I calculate it ain't very difficult to guess why the gal was so long in getting breakfast."

David had scarcely buttoned his second waistband when a young girl appeared in the cabin door with a napkin in her hand which she flung up as a signal for breakfast.

"Oh, yes, she can call me now," said David taking up his old straw hat from the grass, "but before I eat or drink I must know what brings that like Shaw into these diggins so often—when foxes begin to prowl round a hen-coop in the day-time it looks dangerous. I say, Ike—this way a minute!" and as David Hunt uttered this shout he swung his hat in the air, an unnecessary signal, for his voice might have been heard far into the woods.

The young hunter turned and came across the clearing, and though he swung his rifle with a dashing air, David could see that his face was crimson as he drew near; but a fine, handsome face it was, David could not deny that, though he did exert himself to look ferocious and got up a frown as he approached that seemed out of place on that broad, frank face.

"Well, Ike, what brings you in these parts so soon again?" inquired David Hunt, putting on his old straw hat and folding his arms over his broad chest, after a fashion he had very much admired in Othello during the only visit he had ever made to the theatre while on his journey 'out west' from the New England States. "Don't think of settling in these diggins, nor anything, do you?"

"Well, said Isaac Shaw, blushing still more deeply, "I don't know how it will be. A chap can't always make his home in the woods, you'll agree to that?"

David nodded his head and replied—"Just so, Ike."

"Well," continued Ike, gathering courage from his companion's assent, "I have a sort of notion to settle down before long, and clear up a farm for myself. Game is getting scarce, and I begin to feel rather lonesome camping out nights so much."

"And how are you going to pay for the land?" inquired David, folding his arms more tightly over his chest; "wild land is cheap out here, true enough; but yet Government won't be satisfied with anything less than cash on the nail."

"I know that," replied the young man, with a brightening eye, "but I haven't got so idle as some folks might think. I've got three hundred dollars out at interest with Judge Church, down on the Bend."

"Well, but you haven't taken a notion to my property here, have you?" inquired David, with a shrewd smile. "You don't want me to sell out, nor nothing?"

"No," stammered the young hunter, crushing a tuft of wild pinka beneath the butt of his rifle to hide his embarrassment, "but I've been thinking—"

"Well, there isn't nothing very uncommon in that, is there?" said David, laughing as the young man hesitated and blushing like a girl.

"No, Mr. Hunt, no, I may as well out with it," cried Shaw, setting down his rifle hard and speaking with desperate rapidity; "I meant to speak with you about it in a few days, but as we are on the subject supposing we finish it at once. There is Hannah, your daughter—we have been acquainted three years come fall, and if you ain't willing to let her keep house for me, it don't make any difference whether I have a farm or take to the woods again. One thing is certain, I shan't be very contented anywhere."

"There, now you've spoken up like a man," replied David, frankly extending his hand; "I cannot spare the gal, for since her poor mother died she's all I have to depend on, but don't look so down in the mouth about it. I'll tell you what we can do; take up your three hundred dollars and buy the lot that lies next to mine. There is my cabin already built, and a housekeeper in it. Hannah won't make a worse daughter for me because she is your wife, and David Hunt pointed to his dwelling with a smile on his face, yet a single tear brightened in his eye, for the love which he bore his daughter was the most holy feeling of his life.

"I never was so—so happy," exclaimed Shaw, grasping the rough hand of his father-in-law and giving it a vigorous shake. "And Hannah, dear girl, she thought you must miss her help, and would not go away. I left her with tears in her eyes."

"Hannah is a good girl," replied David, drawing the back of his rough hand across his eyes; "I only hope she will make you as good a wife as her mother was to me, and she will. But now I think of it, Ike, there is that young fellow, Bill Wheeler, from the Bend. He's been hanging round here a good deal lately, and seems determined to

get my gal away from her old father. He's a ferocious chap, that Bill Wheeler; I shouldn't wonder if he gives us some trouble yet."

"Let him attempt it," replied Shaw. "I know that Hannah loves me; she told me as much this morning; what can Bill Wheeler say against that, I should like to know?"

"Nothing, of course nothing," replied Hunt, "though Bill is a savage fellow when anything goes against the grain with him; but see, Hannah is at the door, the breakfast will get cold; come in and we will talk it all over." Shaw took up his rifle; and the two went toward the house together.

Scarcely had David Hunt and his companion closed the cabin door after them, when a horseman came from a cart-path leading through the woods, and dismounting near the chestnut, he looked cautiously around, saw the great gap cut in the trunk of the tree, and driving his horse back into the woods again, tied it to a sapling down in an abrupt hollow which concealed them from the clearing.

When the man appeared once more in the open space he took up David's axe, examined it closely while he dislodged the tiny chips that clung to its edge, and tried its sharpness with the ball of his thumb.

"The chips are moist, and the helve is warm with the old man's handling. I may as well make myself scarce at once, for the old fellow will be hanging around home till night. I am certain of that from the way he has begun his day's work."

As William Wheeler muttered these discontented words to himself, he set down the axe and moved away as if to seek the woods again; but as he turned his head and cast a surly look toward the cabin; he gave a start; his heavy eyebrows worked and knit themselves over his flashing eyes, and with a half-suppressed oath he looked around as if to ascertain some means of reaching the cabin which might not expose his person to the inmates.

"There were two. I saw them through the window. Who is he? Let me make him out—let me but fasten my eye on him and he is done for."

Once more he sent an oath through his grinding teeth and plunged into the hollow where the horse was tied. The fine animal turned his head and greeted his coming with a low neigh, but his brutal master lifted his heavy boot and gave the poor creature a kick that made him wheel and run back with a violence that almost tore the sapling up by the roots.

"By Jove, you had better stop that," exclaimed the man, infuriated by the noise, and giving the bridle a savage jerk. "Stand still, stand still, or I'll bleed you with a new-fashioned lancet," he exclaimed through his shut teeth.

Drawing a bowie knife from beneath his hunting-shirt, he plunged his arm back to drive it into the heart of the rearing animal. But, as if comprehending his great danger, the beast leaped back with a fierce impetuosity that broke the sapling sheer in twain, and plunged down the hollow just time enough to escape the fearful blow launched at his chest. So fierce had been the attempt upon the horse that Wheeler had lost his balance and fell forward to the ground, plowing the rich earth up for half a yard with his knife before he could recover himself. The furious man started up, gazed after the horse an instant, then shaking the soil from his knife he thrust it back into his bosom with a low savage laugh.

"You have saved me fifty dollars by that plunge, old fellow," he said, still gasping with passion, "I was a double fool to let you break loose, though. Mike, Mike, easy boy, easy. Come back, so—so—so."

It was surprising that a voice fearfully savage the moment before could have modulated on the instant to the low, silky, and wheedling tone which he adopted in persuading the horse back to his keeping again. It sounded through the woods like the mellow tone of a bird calling for his mate. But the horse plunged on till the call terminated in a low, sweet whistle. He had leaped across a rivulet which ran gurgling along the depths of the hollow, and his front hoofs were buried deep in the opposite ascent when that whistle came sighing through the bushes. He stopped suddenly with his ears still laid back and his hoofs on high. A shiver ran through his limbs. His ears began to tremble as they arose to their natural position—his fore feet sank slowly down, and, wheeling gently round he recrossed the brook and crept up the hill, like a hound called back from the chase.

"So, old fellow, you have come back, have you?" muttered Wheeler, tying the broken bridle and tightening the knot across his knee with both hands; "It's well for you that I have no other horse to carry me to the Bend—now see if you can stand quiet, will you?"

This speech terminated with an oath while Wheeler knotted the bridle to a splintered trunk of the sapling and moved away. He crept stealthily around the edge of the clearing, taking care to conceal his progress by the underbrush that grew thickly in that portion of the wood. At length he reached the little patch of vegetables which lay between the forest and the back windows of the cabin; here he paused a moment, peered anxiously through the thick foliage to the right and the left, then parting the branches with his hands he stole softly forth, and, darting across the garden, crouched down beneath one of the windows where he lay for two or three moments holding his breath and afraid to stir a limb, lest he should agitate the creeping plants that clung around the window, and thus give notice of his presence.

At length he arose cautiously, at first to one knee, then to a stooping, and, at last, to an upright position, which brought his face to a level with the window. He lifted his hands and parted the net-work of convolvulus and flowering beans that draped the sash, with a cat-like caution that scarcely shook a drop of dew from the host of purple-bells that clustered around him. Having thus made an opening which commanded the interior of the cabin, he remained motionless, except that now and then he crushed a cluster of the bean-flowers which fell against his palm with a violence that shook the whole vine.

What a happy and tranquil scene it was that the bad man had gazed upon! In the centre of the cabin, stood a small table, covered with a coarse cloth of snow-white linen, a plate of savory ham—the ruddy color of each slice relieved by the nearly golden circle of an egg, which formed a tempting mound upon it—stood in the centre, warm corn bread, a plate of potatoes, with their dark coats torn just enough to reveal a tempting and juicy richness at heart, a saucer of wild honey, and another of golden butter, composed the wholesome

repast of which David Hunt and his guest were partaking.

The farmer had filled his plate a second time. Hard labor and the morning air had given him a keen appetite, and his thirst seemed in proportion, for Hannah was holding forth, but without lifting her eyes to his face, his third cup of rye coffee on which the heavy cream was mounting like a foam when Wheeler looked in upon the peaceful group.

Shaw ate but little, and Hannah—the noble, warm-hearted Hannah Hunt—did nothing but blush every time she lifted her eyes from the bright tin coffee-pot, and to delve every cup she filled with an extra quantity of cream, her little brown hand was so unsteady. It seemed so strange for her to sit there, with her father directly opposite, with Isaac Shaw lifting those bright, saucy eyes to her face every other minute, and then dropping them as if he knew he ought to be ashamed of himself there before her father. It was as much as Hannah could manage to sit still and wait on the table. It seemed a marvel that her dear old father could eat so heartily. Everything seemed looking at her with peculiar meaning. The old house-dog there on the hearth, the cat, as she moved demurely across the room, the purple morning-glories trembling around the windows, all seemed well aware that everything was settled between her and Isaac Shaw, but rather astonished that the old man should take it all so quietly, when they had every one of them heard him protest, a thousand times, that it would be the death of him if she were over to think of getting married.

Hannah tried to act as if nothing particular had happened. She was frightened to death at the idea of meeting her father's eyes and as for Ike Shaw, it really was too bad! why on earth did he keep looking at her from under his long eyelashes? She was perfectly certain in her own heart that she had never once looked at him since they sat down to breakfast. Nothing in the world would tempt her to do anything so forward! Dear, pretty Hannah Hunt! how did she know that the young man at her left, in the green hunting-shirt, was looking at her if she never turned her eyes that way? The conical-shaped coffee pot, with its steaming contents shut in by a lid marvelously like an overgrown extinguisher, was bright as hands could make it, but not quite bright enough to reflect the motions of her lover. Still Hannah Hunt was very positive that she had given Ike Shaw no sort of encouragement to look at her in that way, and of course, she knew best, for the flowers that trembled and shook off their dew, and seemed laughing at her through the window, were not more modest or innocent than Hannah Hunt.

At length, when David Hunt had transferred the last morsel of ham from the plate to his lips, and drained his coffee cup for the third time, he drew back his chair and looked at Shaw.

"Well now, Ike, I am ready to talk the business over, as soon as you have a mind to—"

David Hunt was here interrupted in his speech, for Hannah recollected that moment that she had no spring water in the house, and the haste which she made to get her sun-bonnet and lift the pail to her arm quite disconcerted the whole party, but it was only for a moment. David settled back in his chair again, after giving a glance at her burning face as she lifted the wooden door-latch, and muttering, "Well, well, it's only human nature, I was once young myself," he addressed Shaw again.

And there was that vile man listening to every word that passed between the honest farmer and his son-in-law. He was crouching amid the vines as Hannah passed him with the water pail on her arm, and the love-light brightening her blue eyes and lending its red to her cheeks. Her garments almost touched him as she turned a corner of the cabin, but he held his breath and shrank close to the logs, listening to the conversation within, even while his kindling eyes followed the young and happy creature as she passed with a light step into the woods. When she had entirely disappeared he turned his eye inward again, bent his ear, he hummed, and pressed his face close to the matted foliage, that no word passing between the men at the table might escape him. After some ten minutes he drew stealthily back, darted into a patch of early corn that came up almost to one end of the cabin, and winding noiselessly through it, cautious as a serpent, not to shake a single silken tuft that streamed from the half ripened ears, he entered the woods again.

"To-morrow! to-morrow! quick work, but I am ready—the job pleases me—it pleases me—so, so, fool—stand still. What, afraid of the knife yet? it has better fare on hand—so—so!"

These words were uttered after Wheeler entered the hollow where his horse was tied. He had been fingering the haft of his knife while muttering to himself, and partly drew it from his bosom as he came up. The still restive animal started at the gleam of the blade, which gave rise to the half-savage, half-soothing words which his master uttered as he unknotted the bridle. After looking cautiously over his shoulder, Wheeler mounted to his saddle, and, crossing the cart-path, rode leisurely toward the spring where Hannah had gone a few minutes before.

A happy girl was Hannah Hunt as she passed through those thick woods down to the little spring which supplied the household with water! Everything around her bore a thrice pleasant look. When she turned down the little footpath and came in sight of the fountain it was gushing up quick and bright with a sweet impetuosity, like the sensations of her own pure heart. It seemed rejoicing with her, smiling on her. How sweetly it flashed up from its mossy basin, dimpling and laughing as it rose. The arrow sunshine darted through the heavy masses of foliage overhead, and broke in a golden shower on the rivulet that danced down through the rich turf carpeting the earth all around. It fell athwart the roots of the gnarled old oak that twisted in and out among the rocks just above, like a knot of huge serpents charmed to sleep by the soft lullaby of the waters—and on the little hollow, choked up with brake leaves, where the pretty stream lost itself and plunged into the earth again.

Hannah came down the path smiling all unconsciously. She sat down beneath the shadow of the rock, with the water almost in her hair. A bird was overhead, and it began to sing till the leaves around its hiding-place shivered again, but Hannah did not listen to the bird; why should she? There was music enough in her own heart! She had trodden upon a tuft of wild blue-

soms and the air was perfumed with their dying breath, but she only knew that everything was very lovely and tranquil around her. The very foliage and the glimpses of sky shining through, seemed rejoicing over her head like old friends, longing to come nearer and bless her. Her heart was brimming with joy; tears, the brightest and most blissful drop that ever fell from the blossoms of a young heart, sparkled in those soft eyes; and there she sat, so quiet and motionless, bending a little forward, like a wood lily on its stalk, and none but the Almighty who loves the joy of an innocent heart, knew how pure and entire that guileless heart was.

All at once a shadow fell on the spirit of that young girl. One of those strange, intuitive feelings, which seem like spirit-tones in the heart, came over her. There was no unusual noise in the forest, and yet she bent her ear to listen; still no sound, save the soft hum of summer insects, and such beautiful things as love the solitude, arose to startle her; but the mass of golden curls had fallen over her shoulder and she listened still more intently. It was a sound, the tramp of a horse mellowed and broken by the forest turf. Certain that it was the approach of an enemy, Hannah snatched her sun-bonnet from the ground, and hastily filling her pail from the spring, turned breathlessly into the path. It was too late for escape! scarcely had she advanced half a dozen paces, when William Wheeler appeared in a curve in the path. She turned into the wood, though the undergrowth was so thickly tangled that it seemed almost impossible to force a passage through. Wheeler sprang from his horse and left it standing across the path, as he came quickly toward the breathless and startled girl.

"What, Hannah, you are determined to fight shy yet?" exclaimed the vile man, pressing close to the struggling girl, and attempting to take the pail from her hand. "Come, come, give it up, it's too heavy, you bend it like a young sugar-cane in the wind. Let me carry it, I say."

He took the pail forcibly from her hand as he spoke, and dashed half the water to the ground.

"Never mind," he said, with a disagreeable laugh, "we can go down to the spring and fill it again. I want to talk with you."

"What do you wish to say?" faltered the terrified girl. "I thought you would not come again, I must go home, my father is waiting."

"Thought I should not come again? A pretty fellow I should be to take you to the first word. No, no, Miss Hannah, I do not easily give up an idea when it once gets into my head. Such girls as you are scarce here in the bush."

While she spoke Wheeler swung the half empty pail on one arm, and forcing Hannah's hand through the other, dragged her toward the path.

"I do not wish to go down there—I will not unless you drag me from the spot by force," said Hannah, wringing her hand suddenly from the hold he had fixed upon it, and darting up the hill with the speed of a deer.

Wheeler sprang after her. A bound in full cry could not have leaped more fiercely forward; he grasped her arm, turned her round with a jerk, and when her pale face was close before his, he laughed, not, as might have been expected, a coarse ruffianly laugh, but low and sweet, with a tone that thrilled through the heart it reached.

"Come, girl, come! I do not want to frighten you. Go down to the spring—I have a great many things to talk over. How can you tremble so close to the man who loves you better than anything on the earth?"

And, with a reed-like bend of his fine form, William Wheeler threw his arm around Hannah's waist, and again attempted rather to persuade than force her toward the spring.

"I will not move a step. I cannot. Oh? Mr. Wheeler, pray let me go; you frighten me almost to death," cried the poor girl, trembling in every limb, while her ashy lips quivered with terror.

"How foolish you are, Hannah Hunt, to fear from one man—an old lover and true friend—that which phases you in a fellow like me I could mention. Now I'll wager my horse there against a Canadian pony that you did not shrink and tremble, and quiver all over with disgust, when Ike Shaw came to your house this morning," said Wheeler, gripping her waist more firmly with his arm, and speaking in a mellow and persuasive voice, a voice which sounded so like that of Ike Shaw that Hannah raised her large eyes to his face in wonder and new dread; but they sunk to the earth again, shocked by the conflicting passions which had met their gaze in that handsome but evil face.

"Come, have done with this childish nonsense," continued Wheeler, "I only want a fair hearing. You were too hasty the other day, when I came like an honest man and asked you to marry me, and I, like a fool, went off with my cause half argued. Stop, stop, there is no getting off now, I must be heard."

Still Hannah writhed in the clasp of his strong arm, and looked wildly over his shoulder in hopes of aid from the house.

"Say what you wish here, then," she said, almost wild with terror; "I will listen—take your arm away, and let me sit down on the log a little further from your horse—I will hear all that you have to say if you do this!"

"What, you would get a little nearer the house, and scream if I only lifted my eyes to that pretty white face of yours? No, no, Miss Hannah, I am not to be cheated in this way; and, flinging his disengaged arm also around her person, Wheeler lifted her from the ground and moved rapidly toward the horse. The poor girl struggled, her head fell back on his shoulder, and her terror found voice in a single sharp cry.

"Hush!" said Wheeler, turning his face till she could feel the warm breath as it poured from his clenched teeth. "Hush, I say, or I shall be forced to quiet you with my handkerchief."

He moved toward his horse as he spoke, set her on the ground, still grasping her arm with one iron hand, as he sprang to his saddle and attempted to drag her up after him.

Another cry, sharp with terrible agony, broke from the lips of that poor girl. It was followed by a rushing sound in the path above, the crash of branches, the leap of a strong man, and the shout of a fierce voice in its rage—"Villain! villain!" and with this fierce cry David Hunt plunged like a lion down to the spot where his child was lying, prone, pale, and senseless on the earth. He sprang over her body with his arms outstretched and his eyes on fire—for

one instant his iron hand clutched the folds of Wheeler's hunting shirt, but it was wrested from him by the violent leap taken that instant by the goaded horse, as he wheeled and darted up the path and out of sight, it seemed with a single bound.

"Oh, if I had my rifle!" exclaimed David Hunt, in a hoarse whisper, as he lifted his daughter from the earth and laid her down again, for the stout man shook with rage, and that moment was weak as an infant.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

TRIAL OF THE EIGHT OKA INDIANS.

STE SCHOLASTIQUE, June 27th, 1877.—Unfortunately for the cause of the Seminary, their formerly faithful servant here, in the person of His Honor District Magistrate DeMontigny, has become weary in his mind-doing, and is now more willing to forego the honor of gaining further laurels by unselfishly devoting himself, as heretofore, to the onerous task of making justice and law always dictate that right is on the side of his wealthy and powerful plaintiffs. Justice is, however, never to be expected for the Indians who are every few months dragged before the Courts, and if no other result is obtained, are subjected to the intolerable aggravation and disgrace of being every now and then posted back and forth over the oft trodden road between Oka and Ste Scholastique, and incarcerated for some days in the historical cells of the Court House here. It matters little so far as the Indians are concerned, whether Magistrate DeMontigny shirks the responsibility of deciding the particular case before him, and sends it to be tried before a jury, or whether the case be, in the first place, taken before the Criminal Courts; the result is always the same. They still bear the odium of being charged as deprecators and outlaws, and have no more certainty of their liberty and rights of peaceful residence for the future.

To-day, in the trial of the eight Indians arrested on charges of cutting and pulling down fences on the property of the Seminary of St Salpice, in the Seigneurie of the Lake of Two Mountains, before Mr DeMontigny, the first case heard was for "unlawfully and maliciously cutting eighty-four trees, of the value of 50 cents each, the property of plaintiffs," the Seminary of St Salpice, on the 8th of May last. There were three witnesses to prove the charge, Lefebvre, Binet and Lacroix, who testified that they were hiding in a place where they could see what was going on, and all three of them saw the prisoners cutting the wood.

In cross-examination it was elicited from the witness Lacroix that he did not show himself because he was afraid; he thought one of the Indians had a gun and they seemed determined to do anything to resist any attempt at interference with their work. They appeared to be a body of people gathered together to execute their illegal purposes.

Mr Maclaren moved that the prisoners be discharged, as it appeared by the proof adduced by the prosecution itself, if it was to be believed, that the case was of such a nature that it could not be tried summarily, it being a case of riot, according to definitions given by the authors.

Mr Prevost, for the prosecution, objected to that view of the case, claiming that such a disposition of the case would be equal to an acquittal, as no conviction could be expected against the Indians from a mixed jury.

His Honor then proceeded to give judgment on the objection to the motion of counsel for the defence. Formerly, all cases had to be tried by a jury, but later it was thought expedient to have justices of the peace appointed to try small cases. When this case was first laid before him it seemed to him to be simply a case of illegally cutting trees, but by the proof it was discovered to be something more serious, and that the accusation, instead of being simply for cutting trees, should have been for riot. He would not take upon himself to adjudicate on such a case, but would send it to the jury, stating that the evidence adduced, instead of being used as substantiating the charge in this case, should be used as preliminary proof upon a charge of riot. Consequently he declined to entertain the case further, and the prisoners would have to stand their trial at the next term of the Criminal Court.

It was then agreed that the evidence upon the case for cutting wood would be used in the case for illegally pulling down the fence, and the same point being raised in the latter case as in the former, His Honor gave similar judgment on it sending it to the jury.

The prisoners were required to renew their bail in \$25 each personal bonds, and securities for \$25 each. This part of the proceedings seemed, however, not to be understood by the accused Indians, who, when hearing the decision in the case, left the Court and took leg bail, making double-quick time towards Oka. A messenger was despatched after them, who overtook them, and they returned and complied with this formality.

FAUTEUX A TROTTABLES, AND HOW THAT HAPPENED.

It has been remarked by several persons who know the celebrated Fauteux, of Oka, that he has of late improved considerably in appearance. It appears, from the history of the affair given by a person in a position to know it all, that several weeks ago Fauteux got on a terrible drunken spree. It

seems that when he went to excess in drink, to which he was greatly addicted, he used to commit all sorts of follies about the village, and was constantly getting into fights and rows. About the time referred to, he had been on a drinking bout, and had caused a great hubbub in the village by his disgraceful conduct, and consequently, the gentlemen of the Seminary resolved to dispose of his services (for which they paid him the snug little sum of \$50 per month, for looking after their interests), and he being at the Seminary one day, was turned out by the priests. He had been making a general rampage throughout the place, and under the dreadful influence of liquor had been acting more the part of a tiger than of a man; or if acting the part of a man, it was the part of a veritable madman. It is said that he forced his way into the French-Canadian, Mallette's house, and caused a good deal of disturbance, and that he also went into several of the Indians' houses. He got into a fight with Mallette, with which, it is said, the Protestant Indians interfered. Fauteux became exasperated, and a terrible row ensued between them, the "Bully" bringing revolvers into requisition towards the last. While at Oka, one of the young Indians who were arrested told me in a very thrilling manner his story of this row. He said it occurred early one evening. Fauteux went promenading past their (the Protestant Indians') doors, using insulting language to them, and conducting himself in a most offensive manner. Finally, he picked up some stones, and threw them at young Mandour and Beauvais; but as none of the missiles took effect, the Indians did not retaliate. But Mallette coming up at this time, he and Fauteux got into a fight, about the commencement of which Fauteux exhibited the demoniacal spirit which possessed him, uttering an unearthly yell and leaping high in the air. The Indians interfered with the combatants, and a general row ensued, out of which Fauteux came the worst. It is said that Fauteux has since given up his drinking habits, and has been taken back into the employ of the Seminary. Lefebvre, sometimes given the cognomen of "Bully," who was one of the witnesses for the prosecution to-day, is employed by the Seminary to watch over what they claim to be their wood, fences, &c.

EPPE'S COCOA.—GREATLY AND COMFORTING.—By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected cocoa, Mr Eppe has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavored beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame.—Civil Service Gazette. Sold only in packets labelled—"JAMES EPPE & CO., Homeopathic Chemists, 48, Threadneedle Street, and 170, Piccadilly, London."

CANADA LOOKING UP!

First Prize Over all Competitors! THE SMITH CANADIAN ORGANS, BROME, P. Q.

NOTWITHSTANDING the fact that the leading Organ-makers of the world were largely and specially represented at the recent Australian Exhibition at Sydney, a couple of ordinary instruments of the above manufacture, chosen at random from the Warehouses of Joseph Gould, Montreal, have taken

THE FIRST PRIZE OVER ALL COMPETITORS.

Mr James Brown, assistant commissioner, writes from Sydney, under date of 2d May: "I have much pleasure in informing you that your Organs took the first prize at this Exhibition. Certificates, &c., will be sent you by next mail."

T. K. MILNE, Agent at Huntingdon.

Huntingdon, June 20. NO LET that store and premises in the village of Huntingdon formerly occupied by GEORGE HALL. Possession given us of May. For terms, &c., apply to Alex. Anderson, Valleyfield, or to the undersigned on the premises. W. S. MACLAREN. Huntingdon, 14th March, 1877.

GET THE BEST! For sale, Flour ground from Minnesota wheat, which makes 8lbs more of bread per 100lbs than flour from Canadian wheat. Price, \$4 per 100lbs. WM. WALSH.

HAYING TOOLS.

A full assortment, of the best quality, and at reasonable prices. WM. WALSH.

SPRING GOODS.

Fresh Arrivals at the Dominion Block Store.

Following New Goods are now arriving: Cornwall, Hoehelaga, and American Gray Cottons, Harrocks's White Cotton, Prints, Fancy Shirtings, strong Oxford Shirtings very cheap, Brown Ducks, (American,) No. 1 Ticking, Canadian Tweeds, Fancy Worsted Coatings, Black Lustres a specialty, Colored Lustres, Black Cassimeres, White Damask Table Linen, Grass Linens, Dress Linens, fine Irish Linens, Ladies' Silk Ties, Ladies' and Men's White Linen Handkerchiefs, Ladies' and Men's Linen Collars, Parasols, Dress Buttons, Pearl Buttons all sizes, knitting Cotton, Muslin Embroidery. Also, a fine assortment of

MEN'S FELT HATS.

Choice Groceries always on hand, and the best make of Boots and Shoes in the Dominion always kept.

The above Goods have been very carefully bought and have been marked low. W. A. DUNSMORE. Huntingdon, 10th May, '77.

DENTISTRY.

H. W. MERRICK, DENTIST.

PORT COVINGTON, N. Y. BEGS to inform his many friends and patrons in Huntingdon County that he has removed his office to his new residence, situated on the street leading to Hoguenburg, opposite to the residence of H. C. Congdon, where he may be found the first twenty-five days of each month. Those having operations performed or work done can remain, and will be entertained without extra charge. All operations are warranted. His bills are warranted for five years. Fort Covington, Aug. 7.