

The Late Shere Ali.

TASHKENT, Turkistan, March 12.—The following events occurred immediately previous and subsequent to the death of the Amir, Shere Ali. The account is given by the Russian surgeon, Javorsky, the only European who witnessed them. The Amir was not dead when the three pretenders to the Afghan throne sprang up in Tashkent, among them Hamid, the nephew of Shere Ali, who was in communication with the English. Hamid's party, urged, no doubt, by English agents, began active operations on the evening before the Amir's death. They were joined by Commandant Feis and the Governor of the town of Loinab, in spite of the efforts made by two other pretenders—Ibrahim, eldest living son of the Amir, and Ahmed Ali, grandson of Shere Ali, son of his eldest son, Lahomet, who died in 1867. These latter proceeded to the fortress of Pashatnah where, however, they were dispossessed of everything by the commandant who had been gained over to Hamid's party. Hamid had provided for all eventualities. They were compelled to fly to the mountains, pursued all night by Governor Lianab. The Amir died the following morning.

The Rev. Mr. Cook Brought to Task.

The "phenomenal" Cook has been making one of his dramatic assaults upon "the Italian priesthood" in the prelude of his last lecture. In it he accused them of being the authors of a concerted attack upon the American high school system, and insinuated that Governor Robinson is nothing but a tool in the hands of Bishop McQuaid of Rochester. We are pleased to see that, spite of their admiration for Mr. Cook, there are still Bostonians who have not quite surrendered to their common sense and practical judgement. The *Congregationalist*, for instance, puts a good deal of hard sense and plain fact on this subject into the paragraph which we subjoin.

"We think Mr. Cook mistaken in the fear of a Romanist attack upon our high school system, expressed by him in his lecture, the abstract which we publish to-day. We believe in watching the Romanists closely as to public school matters. But the chief opposition to high schools does not come from Romanists, but from those who have been misled by the statement that high schools are supported by the rich is not strictly true. There are thousands of men, many of whom are just above poverty and all of whom are far below wealth, who have small homes, too often burdened with a mortgage, and little or no other property. These men are taxed to support high schools, and to pay their taxes in these days is hard. They work ten hours a day. They have no vacations except by intermitting work, and that means loss of wages for the time thus spent. They earn, all told, from seven to twelve hundred dollars a year. They see the high school teacher working, as they suppose, only five or six hours daily. They know that he has one or two recesses a year, and long vacation in summer, while his salary of from twelve to twenty-five hundred dollars a year, goes on. Ignorantly, perhaps, yet not unnaturally, they regard this state of things as unjust. They do not see the value, moreover, of some features of the high school course, as usually pursued, and to which many wiser people are coming to be of their mind. It is from them that the opposition to high schools comes, and in most cases they are no more Romanists than Mr. Cook is. He must make sure of his facts if his logic is to stand."

The O. M. & O. Railroad.

A Trip From Montreal to the Capital.
As the spring approaches, the travel on this road, sometimes called the North Shore, will increase, the more especially as it is the most convenient, the route from Montreal to Ottawa is remarkable for its splendid scenery, both by land and water. Fine wooden buildings in connection with the institution are springing up all along the line, and even a few handsome brick edifices are making an appearance, where a few years ago the sound of the mud turtle was heard. The satisfaction expressed by travellers at the way affairs are managed, are loud and universal, while the ladies send forth a sigh of relief when their memory carries them back to the Grand Trunk monopoly and the four and a half terrible hours sojourn at Prescott Junction. Except when huys of snow render it absolutely impossible, the punctuality is something wonderful, the trains being seldom more than half a minute either ahead or behind time, and this very often at a sacrifice, for we understand Mr. Scott has given instructions to the effect that under no consideration, except that of safety, shall trains be delayed. The road is well ballasted, and the conductors seem to know their duties; they are civil and obliging, as, indeed, are the generality of the officials connected with it, which is strange, considering it has a semi-political character. There is very little of interest to be seen just now anywhere, the snow covers everything up, but when the summer draws on things will be different, and it will become a pleasure to look through the carriage windows and observe the beautiful village of St. Rose and its islands adjacent; St. Therese with its college; St. Scholastique and its picturesque hamlets and pretty churches; Lacute with rivers at its back and the farms scattered all over the country. An interesting place on the line is Calumet, opposite L'Orignal, where you cross over to get to the Gledonia Springs, a place of popular resort. Papineau village is also a pretty stopping place, but prettier still is Pantagone, five miles in rear, also famous for its springs and avenues of health. The next place of importance going to Ottawa is Thuro, a country village pure and simple, and Buckingham, three miles away, does not detract from its interest. The Laurentides, a range of hills from which Mount Royal might be stolen, so like it is to the poetic chain of Canadian mountains, running as far as the Gattinow, and then stretching away towards the Maritime Provinces. They deserve all the praises heaped upon them so liberally by Canadian poets and lovers of fine scenery, for the eye is seldom tired examining their various beauties—more particularly toward the fall, when they present a gorgeous appearance. Geologists say the range is the most ancient in the world, though how they found it out is a mystery to non-scientific persons. It would not be safe to make the assertion in presence of a Magilluddy of the Reeks.

The phosphate mining district which the road traverses will also no doubt be a source of wealth and a point of interest, and in fact, right through into the wooden city of Hull, the sights to be seen are not easily forgotten. The only drawback observable is the terminus at Hull, which is over two miles from the business part of Ottawa, but this will, in a measure at least, be remedied, as the Government intend erecting a depot at Le Breton Plate. Even this is too far from the city proper, but half a loaf is better than no bread.

An Iowa horse has a nondescript gait. He simultaneously runs with his fore legs and trots with his hind legs, in a way that astonishes the turfmen.

Domestic Reading.

Having been poor is no shame, but being ashamed of it is.
Whatever is obtained by deceit cheats no man so much as the getter.

Truth will be our salvation, but it must be the whole truth—truth without compromise.

The great see the world at one end by flattery, the little at the other end by neglect: the meanness which both discover is the same.

No Government can dispense with religious force. No government has been able to raise itself over the ruins of faith.—*Dr. Mun.*

Duty though set about by thorns, may be made a staff, supporting even while it tortures. Cast it away, and like the prophet's wand, it changes to a snake.

Living and sleeping in a room in which the sun never enters is a slow form of suicide. A sun bath is the most refreshing and life-giving bath that can possibly be taken.

Covet nothing, unless you want to increase the misery of your position; covetousness is the arch-enemy of contentment, and the begger of unnecessary anguish.

Give your children plenty of out-door air; let them sniff it until it sends the rosy current of life dancing joyfully to their cheeks and temples. Air is so cheap, and so good, and so necessary, that no child should be denied access to it.

Schools without religion mean modern paganism, which turn out, I believe the Duke of Wellington said, "clever devils." But I believe we shall find them rather to be divided into two classes, into stupid devils and intellectual malefactors, in proportion as passion or pride gain the mastery over the heart.—*Archbishop Vaughan.*

A full fount of Japanese type comprises sixty thousand characters, and when a compositor gets twenty-five or thirty wrong letters in a word, and the proofreader overlooks them, they are scarcely ever noticed by the reader. The printer's case is distributed all round a big room, and when he is at work, running from one box to another, he looks like a base-ball player making a run.

The dictionary of the Abnaki Indian language, which is to be seen now in the Harvard College, was written 200 years ago by the distinguished Jesuit Missionary, Father Sebastian Rastles, who brought Christianity to the Indians of Maine. He was murdered by an English force in 1724, and fifty years ago Bishop Fenwick of Boston erected a monument on the spot where he fell near Madison, on the Kennebec River.

A pestilence broke out in 1129, which in a short time swept off 14,000 persons, and in spite of all human efforts daily added to its victims. At length, on November 24th, the shrine of St. Genevieve was carried in solemn procession through the city. That same day but three persons died, the rest recovered and no others were taken ill. This was but the first of a series of miraculous favours which the City of Paris has obtained through the relics of its patron saint.

O'Leary Interviewed.
New York, March 13, 1:30 p.m.—A reporter of the National Associated Press just had an interview with O'Leary. He was in good health, but seemed in a kind of dreamy state. He feels terribly cut up at being compelled to withdraw from the race. In regard to being drugged he said—"My regular attendants in all my contests and in this have been Matthew T. Slattery and W. E. Harding. They attended me in my two five hundred miles matches and also in my last race for the belt, and with Hughes. I did not engage Barney Aaron, but my backer, Al. Smith, placed me in his charge. In my race with Hughes, Aaron assisted Harding and Slattery and I had no reason to complain. When I met Campana, Aaron trained the latter against me. The report circulated about them drugging me is false. I understand my friends are threatening vengeance against them, but they are doing those gentlemen great injustice. My trainers would sooner lose their right hand than do me an injury. My failure I cannot explain. I was in splendid condition, as Harding, my principal attendant, knows, and I told him to put up all the money he could get. I also gave him \$1,000 to take to the Herald office, to wager I could walk 540 miles in six days. After I went the first fifty miles I felt there was something the matter. I could not persevere, and was tired out. I walked the last 170 miles on an empty stomach, and hardly knew what I was doing, as I felt so exhausted. I have made my last walk, for I am physically used up. All I want now is Harmon or Ennis to win the belt; if it goes to England I am afraid it will never be brought back.

"You will have to go for it again?" said the reporter. O'Leary smiled, and said—"Well, I have come to the conclusion that no walker can beat a runner six days. In the last tournament all three runners, Corkey, Brown and Powell, won all the prizes. Since I walked and won the belt long distance walking and running has been patronized more, and henceforth I shall engage in no more contests in which both walking and running is allowed."

O'Leary's wife and two children are with him. While the reporter was present O'Leary received a harp of flowers three feet high, valued at \$200. O'Leary sent a note to the Judges that he will give either Harmon or Ennis \$1,000 if they beat Howell and prevent the belt from going to England.

WILSON'S COD-LIVER OIL AND LIME.
The friends of persons who have been restored from confirmed Consumption by the use of this original preparation, and the grateful parties themselves, have, by recommending it and acknowledging its wonderful efficacy, given the article a vast popularity in New England. The Cod-Liver Oil is in this combination robbed of its unpleasant taste, and rendered doubly effective in being coupled with the Lime, which is itself a restorative principle, supplying nature with just the assistance required to heal and restore the diseased Lungs. A. B. Wilson, Boston proprietor. Sold by all druggists.

AGRICULTURAL.

HOW TO FIGHT THE POTATO-BUG.
Dr. Jabez Fisher on the Best Methods of Applying Paris Green.

The forthcoming report of the Massachusetts State Board of Agriculture will contain a valuable paper by Dr. Jabez Fisher, of Fitchburg, Mass., on "The War With Insects." The paper is especially devoted to discussing the best method of fighting the potato-bug, and the essential parts of it are as follows:—

It is an insect that has brood after brood in the same season. As soon as the young have time to hatch, you will find them at all stages of development during the whole season. There is, in my view, but one remedy, and that is what some of you are afraid of; but you have to come to it,—Paris green, arsenite of copper. I have tried two or three modes of applying Paris green, and have settled upon one. I think the best way is to use a hundred pounds of plaster (the finer ground the better) to one pound of Paris green. One pound is ample for one hundred pounds of plaster. I am not sure but that proportion of green is too much. Most of you have applied it very much stronger. The great point is to get a single particle of Paris green upon the potato leaf. Now, Paris green is an impalpable powder; it is exceedingly fine. It is necessary to apply but a single atom of it in one spot; but you want to apply it evenly over the whole foliage of the potato; and to do it, the best diluent, the best thing to dilute it with, is plaster. I apply it by means of a dredging-box, after the form of the ordinary floor dredging-box, used in a kitchen. Have one that holds about a quart, with a cover pierced with holes, which is on the end of a handle, about three feet long, to give a slight turn to the handle, and you can apply it to the potatoes as fast as you can walk beside a row. It is not necessary to cover the whole potato leaf with the green, but it is better to put it on pretty thoroughly. You will find that the green colors the plaster in this proportion—one part to a hundred. It colors it quite distinctly, and you can see it on the potato-vine very readily. You do not want to put much on; it is a waste of the poison, and a waste of time to do so. All you want is the slightest possible dusting: nothing more nor less than that.

I will say a word about mixing. A great many people have trouble in mixing Paris green. They are terribly afraid of it; it is poison, and they do not like to handle it at all. The best way I have found is to take a large wrapping-paper (heavy brown paper) as large as you can conveniently handle. Your plaster should be sifted to get all the lumps out of it. Spread a layer of plaster on the paper, and then spread the green as thoroughly over it as you can carelessly; then take your paper (one end in each hand), and move it from side to side with an alternate rising and falling motion, rolling the mixture from side to side until you cannot see a particle of plaster nor a particle of green. It does not take a great while to do it. You should not take too much at a time. The quantity will depend on the size of your paper. When it is perfectly homogeneous in color, then it is in a condition to use. The plaster will be washed off by the first rain, more or less; but the green is more persistent than most people suppose. Being a very fine, impalpable powder, it remains on the somewhat uneven surface of the foliage of the potato; after the plaster is washed off, the green is still there, and will continue to kill the larvae of the potato-bug that eat it. The theory of its action is, that the larva eats the green, and it must eat it in order to produce any result. It does not hurt the larva to put Paris green upon him; it does not kill him; it must enter into his circulation to do that. One atom of the green, as I have said, will kill him, and is just as good as a pound. The same effect will be produced by any worm that eats leaves in the same way. The current worm and the gooseberry-worm eat the leaf in the same way; their mouth takes both sides of it, and wherever the green is, it will kill them the same as the potato-worm. You may say that it will not do to put Paris green upon the current or gooseberry, because we are going to eat the fruit. I would not use it upon currants or gooseberries, except for the first crop of worms, which generally comes before the fruit has formed, or when it is very small; and ordinarily it will be washed off the smooth skin of the berry before any of the fruit is eatable; or, if you should chance to eat any of it, the quantity would be so infinitesimal, in the way I advise its application, that no harm would be likely to arise in consequence. I should have no fear in applying it to the currant or the gooseberry early in the season, before the fruit has grown; but, after that, I should use something else.

I have one suggestion to make. I do not know that there is anything in it; I only throw it out as a suggestion. It has come to my knowledge this year, that in four distinct cases—in one of which there was a field of four acres, in two others a field of two acres, and, in a fourth, a field of one acre—one-half of each field was treated with Paris green. I do not know how it was spread, or how heavy the coat was; but one-half of each field was treated with the green; the other half, in three cases, was protected by hand-picking; and, in the fourth case, the field was taken care of by Guinea hens, which was a perfect protection. In all these four cases the crop, in round numbers (by estimate)—it was not weighed, was double on the part where it was hand-picked and treated with Guinea Paris green. I do not think the Paris green hurt the crop; I simply call to your attention as a point to be looked after in the future. I do not believe it is possible for an insubstantial powder like Paris green to have any detrimental influence on the growth of the potato. I believe Paris green has been tried in Michigan at the rate of 500 pounds to the acre without any detriment to the crop.

Following the reading of the paper at the meeting of the State Board there was a general discussion of the question, the main points which were as follows:—

Question.—There is an objection in very many sections of the State to the use of Paris green for almost any purpose; and there is an objection in many cases to the purchase of potatoes, if people know that Paris green has been used for the purpose of destroying the bug.

Dr. Fisher.—I consider that prejudice entirely absurd.

Question.—How frequently do you find it necessary to repeat the application?

Dr. Fisher.—As often as you find the bug; that is to say, you go over your field, and the next day, if you have effectively applied the green, you will see scarcely any potato-bugs; within 48 hours every one will have disappeared. If you have not put it on effectively, if you have left spots where there are bugs, of course it will take some time for them to reach the green; but when they do reach it they will die, and it is only the next crop to which you are to apply it. With regard to the use of children, if it is of any benefit to

the children, I should use them in that way. But it is the most expensive mode possible to raise potatoes by hand-labor in picking the bugs. I have known many people who have tried it. They had a prejudice against Paris green, and they picked faithfully and effectually every bug they found during the season; but I never knew a person to continue it two seasons; the education of one year was sufficient. The labor is at least four times too much. The game is not worth the powder that it costs.

Question.—Is there any objection to using it in water? For two years I have simply put a teaspoonful of Paris green in a large watering-pot of water, and it has been perfectly effectual, without injuring the potato.

Dr. Fisher.—That might answer, if it did not require much labor to carry the water. It costs so much to dilute it and carry it through a field, that it seems to me that it is not profitable to do it. Another thing: the green is not soluble in water at all. It is only by keeping it constantly stirred that you can have and hold it reasonably well mixed with the water, and you never can be sure but what one leaf is going to get ten times as much as another; and then it is very difficult to apply it so that the greater part of your water will not go upon the ground. You cannot apply it in small enough quantities. It wants simply a spray, and you cannot readily apply it in that way. It is much easier to apply a small quantity in the dry form. There has been a machine gotten up to use as a sprinkler, costing some \$6, which it would be a benefit to the manufacturers, no doubt, if you would purchase, but it is a waste of money, in my view.

Question.—I would like to ask whether the potatoes absorb any of the Paris green as food for the plant?

Dr. Fisher.—Potatoes, and all other plants, absorb their food entirely in a liquid form. Paris green does not and cannot exist in a liquid form. It is an insoluble powder absolutely. As an illustration of its perfect insolubility, I may here mention a fact that has just come to my notice. A quantity of green was put into a hog-head which was nearly filled with water, to be stirred up and used, as occasion required, for potato-bugs. A valuable heifer obtained access to it, and quenched her thirst in a liberal way. The herdsmen was very much frightened in consequence, and employed some hurried remedies, which proved to be of no avail; for the reason that the heifer refused to acknowledge that she had done any wrong, and never gave the slightest indication that she was in the least degree affected by the poison. If she had stirred up the green, the result would, of course, have been different. I think it is an advantage to apply the plaster perfectly. You want simply, as I said, what looks like a spray of plaster. The smallest particle of green to a potato-vine is amply sufficient for the business. It will remain there three weeks, if there should be no rain. A slight rain removes but very little of the plaster; it takes a heavy rain to wash it all off. And the green is still more persistent than the plaster, and remains after the plaster is washed off. You cannot see it; but you know it to be there by its effects.

DISEASED CATTLE.

Lecture by Prof. McEachran.

The lecturer proceeded to review the question of our meat supply, and how we can increase our sales in foreign countries. He thought he would have no difficulty in convincing the audience that the action of the Minister of Agriculture, in taking the steps he had done in the late cattle scare, placed the whole Dominion under an everlastingly delusive cloud.

The bill of Great Britain for food supplies from foreign sources during 1878, as shown by the Imperial trade and navigation returns, includes the following items, which demonstrate what a vast demand there is for commodities which Canada produces, and should stimulate every one having an interest in our country to the United States for securing a still greater share of this enormous and gradually increasing trade:—

Imports. 1877. 1878.
Live cattle, sheep and pigs, 2,630,120 2,744,412
Fresh meat, 1,364,297 1,292,239
Poultry and game, 320,017 362,351
Eggs, 2,472,481 2,541,222
Canned meats, 1,238,000 1,343,511
Butter, 9,638,235 9,940,112
Cheese, 4,763,033 4,320,069

Mr. Dyke further urges that "the French market would be a very good one for our cattle, and that the best price for it in this country, to wit, fat cows. I have it on good authority that a line of steamers has been chartered to convey the French cattle to the States of Paris, markets, early in the spring, and I again urge upon our exporters the advisability of at least testing the quality of our cattle, before they are sent to France. Not only is the French market open to our produce, but at this very moment a shipment of 300 head are leaving Halifax for Bordeaux. The French are not only a very large market for our cattle, but they are a very large market for our horses, and for our grain. They intend to ship store cattle to fatten in their own country. They also want to purchase medium sized horses suited to the French market, in thousands, and at prices in advance of what they now realize. He spoke at length on the surmises of different diseases, and on the importance of having among our cattle, and how, on investigation, they had been made thoroughly aware of the perfect healthfulness of our Canadian stock. He referred to the American Government's policy of endeavoring to employ a line of steamers in the trade, when their own inspectors had proved that pleuro-pneumonia was ravaging the New England States, parts of Maryland and Virginia.

Referring to the prevalence of rinderpest in Great Britain, it was considered advisable during the summer of 1877 to prohibit the importation of cattle entirely, save a few fat ones, which were permitted to enter; at my suggestion the quarantine was re-opened. During this summer, a number of cattle were consigned to Quebec, but were not permitted to land, being sent back to Newfoundland, where they remained till the following summer. In 1878 the prohibitory order was removed, and the quarantine re-opened. We hear a great deal about rinderpest, and we needed a protective policy; in connection with our cattle interests, and on the occasion of the accession of the present Government, I was in the position of things in this connection to-day. I can assure you everything that will ensure immunity of Canada from contagious diseases in stock will be done. The quarantine will be maintained in thorough efficiency. All our outgoing stock will be carefully inspected by qualified members of the veterinary profession before being shipped. All shipments of ships carrying stock will be inspected before sailing, to prevent overloading, and to insure proper ventilation and cleanliness.

For a further explanation of the action of the Canadian Government, Prof. McEachran concluded what was one of the most useful and interesting lectures delivered this winter. The thanks of the audience were tendered to the lecturer by the Chairman.

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