



## THE LAND WE LIVE IN.

D. THOMAS & CO.,  
EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS,  
SHERBROOKE, P. Q.

THE LAND WE LIVE IN circulates throughout all parts of the United States and Canada and reaches thousands of readers monthly. Our aim is to place it before every business man in the country. An advertisement in its columns cannot fail to pay.  
SUBSCRIPTION RATES.  
16 Page Edition 50 cts a per year.

ADVERTISING RATES.		
10 cents per line under one inch.		
One inch, 12 lines 1 month,	\$	75
One inch, 3 months,	\$	1.50
One inch, 1 year,	\$	5.00
One column, 1 month,	\$	30.00
One page, 1 month,	\$	20.00

Cash in advance in all cases. Copy must be in by 10th of each month to secure insertion.

THE LAND WE LIVE IN IS PRINTED MONTHLY BY  
GEORGE H. BRADFORD,  
Brook's block, Sherbrooke.  
All communications must be addressed to the proprietors.

## TO PRINTERS!

We can offer satisfactory inducements to anyone who will undertake the printing of this Journal, particularly to one who will establish a Job Printing office in this city in connection with it. We require at least 2,000 copies, each issue.

D. THOMAS & CO.,  
Sherbrooke, Que.

We want samples of Goods with a view to accepting Agency, and in any case will insert a notice thereof equivalent to their value.

We wish to prove to some of our Advertisers that this is one of their best advertising mediums. Will parties answering advertisements contained herein do us the favor, to mention this journal.

Send for our Illustrated Catalogue. United States customers supplied direct from our New York Supply House.

The ODELL TYPE WRITER can be procured through us at the Manufacturers prices, \$15 each, duty paid; also the WORLD TYPE WRITER, \$10, \$15 and \$20 each, according to finish. Samples can be seen at our office.

FREE SAMPLES Fine Cards. Send Stamp.  
World Card Co., 71 Green St., Cin. O.

**A TWO** LINE Rubber Stamp, name, P. O. address, one Imitation Silk Handkerchief, 20 x 20 inches, one 60-page Memorandum Book, one Pocket Slate, with 8 pages and pencil, 25 fine Visiting Cards, assorted, Rosebuds, Birds, &c., and Busy Agent one year, all for only 50 cents in stamps. Address, Busy Agent, Gordonton, N. C.



Canada, with her five million inhabitants, has this year exported to England eighty-four million lbs of cheese against eighty-six millions exported from the United States, with a population of sixty millions. Canada's cheese trade has reached wonderful proportions within the last few years. Previous to 1878 only a few thousand lbs of cheese were exported.

At an auction sale in Montreal the other day, on the second flat of a storehouse, the place was crowded, and as the auctioneer was about closing a sale with the usual going, going, gone, at the last word the floor suddenly collapsed and landed the astonished assembly into the basement below. Fortunately be-

deal more—promptness in the remittance of subscriptions would facilitate preliminary arrangements and expedite the work so far as the printer is concerned. He won't work without pay, whatever we may do, and a years' subscription in a good many hands makes a big aggregate.

To those who are labouring under the impression that this Province is on the verge of bankruptcy, the accounts recently published in our daily papers on the payments of the Jesuits claims, must have been more or less re-assuring. Such cash transactions are not indications of a chronic state of financial paralysis. Those accepted cheques for hundreds of thousands were handed over with as little ceremony or strain as an order for a policeman's uniform. We would like, however, to see the indicator which registers the force of the vacuum in the treasury vaults before commenting any further upon the strain these payments produced.

What constitutes a lady, is a question that has been occupying the attention of the courts in England. Mrs. McKay, the wife of the millionaire, is suing the Manchester Examiner for stating that she was a washerwoman in Nevada when Mr. McKay married her. So long as

tunity to express our sincere thanks. Though we might have stood the chicken liver, the strain of the approaching course of stewed goat tails would have proved too much for our gastronomic powers. That we would have grabbed at the mushrooms and then dodged under the table till the tails went by, is more than a question of conjecture. No, our form was never enclosed to contain a Chinese luncheon.

Under the heading of a "Horrible Story," the readers of the daily press were treated to a terrible story of how the survivors of a shipwreck sustained life for some twenty days by cannibalism. The matter was ventilated to its fullest extent, the names of the unfortunate men and all other particulars being given. These particulars seem unfair to the survivors. It is bad enough that a man is placed in such fearful circumstances as to be compelled to subsist on human flesh, without having it heralded to the world in all its ghastliness. Its effect on the reputation of these men is not perhaps at first sight realized. Supposing for instance, that one of our most prominent citizens was placed in like circumstances, and that the story had preceded him, he would, on his arrival be looked upon with a curiosity



THE CARIBOU OR AMERICAN REINDEER.

yond a few bruises all escaped injury.

The traffic earnings of our two great Railways, the C. P. and G. T. railways, show a heavy increase over those of last year. Traffic is considerably interfered with by the scarcity of rolling stock, and bad blockades of freight have in consequence taken place from time to time. All this is an indication of our prosperity to an extent unthought of a few years ago. We are getting to be a great country.

The delay in this issue was unavoidable and in a great measure due to the serious illness of the editor. This may make our December issue somewhat late, but we hope to commence our next volume with the January number a little nearer on time. A little more—in fact a good

Mrs. MacKay continues entertaining her friends as at present, where at some of her dinners, the bill of fare is engraved on solid gold plates which her guests are permitted to take home with them; she need not be at all alarmed that the washerwoman tale will lessen the number or respectability of her guests. There is no danger of the washtub of the past eclipsing the gold plates of the present. None whatever.

Among the dishes served at a luncheon of one of the rich Chinamen of New York, were the following:—Broiled tendons of ducks feet with chicken liver and sweetened lotus seed, served with watermelon wine, stewed goat tails with chestnuts, served with garlic and Chinese vinegar, then broiled bamboo with mushrooms. We were not invited to this repast for which we take this oppor-

usually shown on the first approach of some monster, and would for ever after be known as an eater of human flesh. The fewer particulars of such events the better.

A clergyman died recently in England, leaving an estate of some seven hundred thousand dollars. How vast this sum must appear to our army of overworked and underpaid ministers of the gospel here in Canada! Such wealth, however, on the other side is frequently met with. This particular individual must have been endowed, never the less with an unusual amount of Christian humility and grace. Accounts go to show that this fortune was bequeathed by him to a certain nephew on condition that the nephew, within the year had his surname changed to that of the testators, and moreover a crown license had also to be