

A. P. Ball

THE LAND WE LIVE IN.



A MONTHLY JOURNAL, published principally on principle, and partially in the interests of the Publishers and the public, with a strong weakness for matters of Local Interest.

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No. 10

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 hundreds 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.

12 Page Edition 50 cents per year.

ADVERTISING RATES.

10 cents per line under one inch.
One inch, 12 lines 1 month, \$1 00
One inch, 3 months, \$2 50
One inch, 1 year, \$8 00

Special inducements given to advertisers taking a page, or half a page space for one or more insertions.

Cash in advance in all cases. Copy must be in by 30th 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.

**NOW IS THE TIME
To Invest \$18**
IN THE

**CHICAGO FOLDING SAW-
ING MACHINE.**

For which we are Agents.
It gives general satisfaction.

**EDWARDS'
DESICCATED SOUP!**

A dry preparation of Extract of Beef and Vegetables; a delicious, nourishing and economical basin of Soup in a few minutes; a ground-work for all Brown Soups, an excellent gravy, and an invaluable adjunct in Irish Stew. Will keep good any time in all climates.

The best and cheapest article of diet ever introduced to the public.

Highly recommended by the medical profession and the entire press.

Don't fail to try it!

For Sale by all Grocers everywhere, in tins, 1lb. 40c.; 1/2lb. 25c.; 1/4lb. 15c., and 1oz. packets 5 cents.

Wholesale Depot:

30 St. Sacramento St., Montreal

EDWARDS' ECONOMIC COOKERY, a valuable book—post free on application. D. THOMAS & Co., Gen'l Agents.

PRETTY ROSA TERRY.

Her search in Chicago for employment; allurement to the Wilds of Wisconsin; forced to a life of Shame; Sin in Silk revealed; "Hell on Earth;" Her escape and final recapture. The most thrilling narrative ever published. Founded on Truth. Price only 25 cents (postpaid). Agents wanted. INDIANA SUPPLY CO., Box 35, Bainbridge, Indiana, U. S.

DEAD BEATS.

The following illustrations of our definition of the term "dead beat," have occurred to us. Explanatory notes will be received in part payment if not deficient in principle.

MAILING CO.

327, Mt. Sterling, Ill.

W. D. TOMPKINS,

Or Publishers who can endorse either our notes or those of the parties referred to, are requested to do so.

THE WESTERN TRADER.

Is published monthly by the Western Trader Publishing Co., at Emporia, Kansas, and is devoted to Trading, Buying, Selling and Collecting. Each subscriber is entitled to the free insertion of a Wanted, For Sale or Exchange notice, each month, not of a business nature and not to exceed 22 words. Extra words will be inserted at the rate of one cent for each three words. Subscription 50 cents a year. Send for sample copy. 3ms.

CLOTHES PINS.

Those who have ordered the Self-Locking Clothes Pins, will be supplied in a few days, as negotiations are now pending which will enable the manufacturers to increase the supply. In the mean time our patrons will please accept our apology for the delay.

Those interested in collecting bird skins for stuffing and eggs of all North American birds, should subscribe for *The Hoosier Naturalist*, published bimonthly at Valparaiso, Indiana. Subscription 50 cents a year. The Sept. issue contains long lists of skins and eggs with the price of each. Every Ornithologist and Taxidermist should have it for reference.

The Absence of Little Wesley.

Since little Wesley went, the place seems all so strange and still—
W'y, I miss his yell o' 'Gran'pap' as I'd miss the whipperrwill!
And to think I ust to scold him for his everlastin' noise.
When I on'y rickollect him as the best o' little boys,
I wish a hundred times a day 'at he'd come trompin' in,
And all the noise he ever made was twic' as loud
as I—
It 'u'd seem like some soft music played on some fine instrument,
'Longside o' this loud lonesomeness, sense little Wesley went.

Of course the clock don't tick no louder than it us to do—
Yit now they's time it 'pears like it 'u'd bu'at itself in two!
And let a rooster, suddent like, crow som'ers clost' around,
And seems 's of mighty nigh it, it 'u'd lift me off the ground!
And same with all the cattle when they bawl around the bars,
In the red o' airly mornin', or the dusk and dew and stars,
When the neighbors' boys 'at passes, never stop, but just go on,
A-wishin' kind o' to theise'v's—sense little Wesley's gone!

And then, o' nights when Mother's sittin' up encous mon late,
A-bilin' pears or somepin, and I set and smoke and wait,
Tel the moon out through the winder don't look bigger 'n a dime,
And things keep gittin' stiller—stiller—stiller all the time—
I've ketcht mysel' a wishin' like—as I clumb on the cheer
To-wind the clock, as I hev done for more 'n fifty year—
A wishin' 'at the time hed come for us to go to bed,
With our last prayers, and our last tears sense little Wesley's dead!

JAMES WHITCOMB RILEY.

THE LAND WE LIVE IN for one year, and twenty-five assorted books, embracing Novels, Historical and Biographical Sketches, Poems, &c., by mail postpaid, for \$1.
D. THOMAS & CO.

Advertisers Catechism.

Mention some of the principal attractions of Wellington Street.

Wiggetts' Boot and Shoe Store.

Name some of its principal doctrines.

The Materialism of the Sole, and the indivisibility of matter, the last end of man, and the bootless task of attempting to get through this world barefooted.

Are there any particular features in this connection?

Yes, John A. Wiggetts.

What other attractions?

Walter Blue's.

Anything of an elevating character in this?

Yes, standing collars that never excite the cholera, neckties of a subdued hue, the Ulster portion of the country inhabited by the down-trodden Celt, and the breeches made by the hand of Time and native industry.

Is its general influence for good?

Yes, its a good thing for Mr. Blue.

Is the effect apparent?

Yes, Mr. Blue has been a parent on several occasions, and the true Blue has been conspicuous over the haggis and "sooping up the stanes."

Has Wellington Street any other institution of note?

Yes, Presby's Photographic Gallery.

Why so?

Because it serves as an illustration of one of the few instances where man is permitted to violate the Commandments, by bowing down and worshipping the likeness of anything on earth or in heaven.

And why is this thus?

Because there is a realism about these likenesses, that to a certain extent the world knoweth not of, and which leads one to contemplate the wonderful power which enables him to link the past with the present, and view them as one and the same creation.

Any other institutions of an elevating character?

Yes, the Grand Central Hotel.

Give some illustrations.

A general tendency to Ryes when the spirits are moving, and the ability vouchsafed to its occupants to rap up the spirits when occupying the second floor, enabling them to suspend themselves like Mahomet's Coffin, between Earth and Heaven.

Are there any objectionable features in connection with this institution?

None except those of the License Inspector when he calls round at 11 p. m. to prevent bar practice, and Mr. Magher's when presenting an over due board bill.

CAUTION!

We have withdrawn the "Ad" of the Mutual Union Association, of Rochester, N. Y., as also an "ad" furnished by them wanting a lady on salary or commission. They have not kept faith with us, and are not likely to do so with others, as they have failed to even acknowledge our letters asking for explanations. For this reason and as the result of enquiries, we are forced to consider them unreliable.

FOR SALE

A trio of Rouen Ducks, which have taken the first prize at the Dominion and Provincial Exhibition. Price, \$3.00
D. THOMAS & Co.



WINTER SCENE ON THE UPPER SPIDER RIVER.

The accompanying sketch represents the first bend in the Upper Spider, below the spring on old camp ground, and will be familiar to many of our readers. The individual attached to the sled represents our friend J. G. Walton of this city, but from the appearance of his sled he doesn't seem to have kept up his reputation as a Nimrod. The drawing and electrotype were prepared by Arthur Meyer, 332 E. 58th Street, New York, expressly for this journal, from a photograph taken by a member of Mr. Walton's party. The locality shown in the sketch is a great resort for deer and moose in July and August. We have arranged with Mr. Meyer to furnish local illustrations for future issues of this paper.