

The marble admits of a very high polish, and is well adapted for mantel-pieces, table-tops, bureau-tops, counters, monuments, and general use in ornamental building. So far, the trade has been comparatively small, but there is every reason to believe that the time is not far distant when Arnprior marble will be largely in demand. Mr. Somerville has a fine quarry near to the railway, and is prepared to furnish the trade with marble, either in the rough or finished, according to design.

#### STAFFORD'S DOOR, SASH AND FURNITURE FACTORY.

The extent to which the introduction of machinery has economised labour is well illustrated in the establishment of which Mr. B. V. Stafford is proprietor. In the working of wood there is scarcely an operation that has not engaged the attention of the inventive genius of the age, and the result has been appliances which accomplish speedily and correctly what was before laboriously turned out by hand. One of the old fashioned carpenters and joiners would be quite lost in a modern factory—planing, sawing, moulding, tenoning, morticing and scroll sawing is now all done by machinery, with a degree of rapidity perfecting astonishing. Mr. Stafford's premises are roomy and conveniently arranged; the machinery is all of the most modern kind, and whatever tends to cheapen and facilitate production has been introduced. In the sample-room I saw a variety of useful and ornamental articles priced so remarkably low that I fancied the proprietor wanted to clear off his stock, but I found that the rates were regular trade quotations and gave a fair living profit—all that is needed being a demand, and I do not see why our young men and maidens should hesitate a moment to plunge into the bliss of matrimonial life when they can furnish a home nowadays for a ridiculously small sum. It is a pity something cannot be done to stimulate matrimony. We have a fine country, but sadly need population and, as Lord Dufferin once remarked, a great responsibility rests upon Canada's daughters. I am compelled, however, to admit that the backwardness may not be altogether on the female side, for in the course of my ramblings I frequently hear sentiments which, summed up, may be tersely expressed in the words of the old song "Why don't the men propose?" But to proceed, Mr. Stafford is making preparations to embark extensively in the furniture business now that there is a prospect of Canadians getting fair play and a chance to supply the home market. With this view he has recently built an addition to the factory which will afford convenient storage for a large supply of dry lumber.

On the ground floor the manufacture of pails and butter tins is carried on. Blocks of white ash are sawn into staves by a cylindrical saw; the next machine joints, tongues and grooves them; they are then set up, hooped and placed in a lathe where they are turned perfectly smooth and a groove is cut to receive the bottom. Even the painting and graining of pails is done by machinery; the graining being an adaptation of the printing process. In the furniture department economy of time and labour in staining is attained by dipping the article *holus bolus* into a large tank containing the staining liquid.

The machinery is run altogether by water power obtained from the Madawaska. When fully in operation the factory will give employment to fifty or sixty men.

#### WHITLA'S DRY GOODS ESTABLISHMENT

is by all odds the finest store in Arnprior, and it is surpassed by but few city houses. As will be seen by the engraving, the building is of magnificent proportions and handsome design. The interior is in keeping with the outside—each department having ample space for a full assortment, so that customers may be reasonably certain of finding the lines they require. The upper flats are occupied as millinery, dress-making and tailoring departments, in each of which Mr. Whitla strives to keep so well up to the times that the most fashionable residents of Arnprior find there is no necessity for "running to town" for wearing apparel. In this respect Arnprior is far ahead of the average country town. The building is one hundred and four feet long, is lit with gas manufactured on the premises and heated throughout with hot water. Mr. Whitla also owns a boot and shoe store on the same street.

#### MISCELLANEOUS NOTES.

Lyons' Hotel is known far and wide among the travelling public as an excellent type of the country hostelry—clean comfortable rooms, a liberal table and a jolly host. A true son of "Auld Scotia," Mr. Robinson Lyons inherits the national love for song and dance, and at the Caledonian gathering in Montreal, in October, 1866, he was awarded first prize as the best Scottish violinist, which his friends supplemented with a gold medal and a handsome watch chain. He is a natural musician, playing altogether by ear, and I think there is not a Scotch tune that he cannot render. He has that long, free sweep of the bow which enables a performer to embody so much expression in his playing. The sentimental Scotch airs he gives with soul-felt pathos, but he is equally at home if lively music is required, and I question if there is anyone who can put more life into a Strathspey than Robinson Lyons.

Mr. Lyons was born at Inverary, Aberdeenshire, came to Canada forty-two years ago, and

for the past twenty-two years has resided in Arnprior. The active management of the hotel is now mainly in the hands of his son, Mr. George Lyons, the old gentleman quietly overlooking things generally and entertaining his guests with old-time reminiscences interspersed with music.

Taking a stroll down street one day I came across a shop window which had been turned into a home for what I suppose must be dubbed "A Happy Family"—I believe that is the accepted term to describe a mixed collection of birds and beasts. In the present instance the "family" consisted, as far as I could see, of some robins, a chipmunk and two or three mud-turtles, and all seemed quite contented and peacefully disposed, except one unfortunate turtle which the chipmunk had in one of its harum-scarum flights turned on its back. The poor creature kicked the air in the most lively fashion and appeared to be looking daggers at the chipmunk which sat on a branch near by calmly eyeing the scene. The proprietor of this novel exhibition is Mr. Robert Shaw, and its purpose is to draw attention to his well-appointed drug store.

The Arnprior Review is a Conservative paper owned and edited by Mr. James McLachlan, formerly of Montreal. Brother James is a pretty fair type of the modern Bohemian and was never known to be guilty of giving a vote against a motion to adjourn "from labour to refreshment." When the entertainment of a company is in order he is literally a host in himself and while his rendition of "Scot's wha hae" is unique, one of his Gaelic war songs once heard will never be forgotten. For a real old-time "Noctes Ambrosianæ" commend me to the snug back parlour of Lyons' Hotel when the host's fiddle is in good tune and the editor of the Review has a full head of steam on.

#### THE CHATS.

About three miles below Arnprior the river, locally termed "the lake," appears to be landlocked. Upon investigation it is found that there are a number of channels, all more or less tortuous and rapid. These channels are formed by rocky islands of all sizes and shapes covering the bosom of the lake for a distance of about two miles. Finally the rocky ledge, if I may so term it, ends abruptly and the several currents tumble into the Deschene Lake—the name given the navigable stretch between this point and Aylmer. The fall is probably forty feet and the number of cascades or "chutes," varies from twenty to forty according to the height of water. Fancy a score or more of water-falls, each distinct in its type of beauty, "all in a row," some little trickling rills, some huge volumes of foaming water rushing madly through narrow rocky gorges over which the dark pines almost meet; the largest called "The Horse-shoe Falls," of the bulk of a great river, thundering in semi-circular form into a boiling cauldron, with a force that seems to cause the adjacent rocks to fairly shiver. The Chats, as these chutes are called, extend in a line across the Ottawa from the village of Fitzroy Harbour on the Ontario side to a spot a short distance above the village of Quio, on the Quebec shore. Many years ago it was resolved to overcome this great fall by means of a canal on the north shore, but the works were abandoned after a considerable sum of money had been expended. The timber slide is on the south side; it passes through very picturesque scenery and is counted by tourists one of the nicest slides to run on the river. I spent the best part of a day inspecting and exploring the various chutes, having secured the services of a boatman who was well acquainted with the locality. We landed at the foot of each fall and climbed the rocks to the level, sometimes making an excursion along shore up the rapids, the scenery being exceedingly attractive and full of picturesque surprises. I was astonished at the immense number of saw-logs stranded and piled in the bays and at the head of many of the chutes. They are to be counted by the thousand, wedged and jammed so as to defy human efforts to set them free. When the manufacture of lumber is transferred to Pembroke or some spot nearer the lumbering districts, the great loss here indicated, and which is repeated at several other points on the river, will be a thing of the past. In the face of the fact that the Canadian lumber supply is being rapidly used up, it seems a crying shame that such vast quantities of fine timber should annually be left to rot in this way. There is a Company who undertake to "sweep," or set afloat, logs that may get stranded, but in many instances, such as that above indicated, this is impossible, and except where the work is to be easily accomplished, the "sweepers" pass by. So it is that all along the Ottawa logs are to be seen going to waste, here lining the shore singly, there in hundreds—so small is the value at present attached to a product which requires the lifetime of a man to come to perfection. The day will arrive when the matter will be viewed differently; when every log cut will be carefully watched and special pains taken to ensure it reaching its intended destination.

The fishing at the Chats is grand; a skiff can be safely rowed in front of the chutes and here the big bass and pickerel love to lay in wait for the succulent small fry. A more delightful place for trolling I never saw.

As to the meaning and origin of the name given this part of the Ottawa, various theories are advanced. On some maps the word is spelt "Shaw's," but this is apparently a corruption of

the French, just as the word "Snye" or channel, has been coined out of the French "Chenail"—and "The Snows" out of "Les Chenaux"—rapids at the upper end of the Chats Lake. An Indian told me that in the early days the islands were noted for the number of wild cats there found, and that the French voyageurs christened the place "The Chats" on that account.

It is remarkable how few people have visited this most picturesque portion of the Grand River. Even of those residing at Quio, at Fitzroy or at Arnprior, not one in a hundred has seen a sight which, if it were in the States would be advertised as one of the wonders of the world, and as such eagerly bought up by speculators. Every chute is a natural mill-power, indeed there is enough power for a thousand mills, but it is all running to waste. A long time ago a small mill was erected over one of the minor channels but it appears to have been soon abandoned. As I took my last look at the Chats I thought: will the present generation see these splendid powers utilized and how long ere the grand work of canalizing the Upper Ottawa is something more than a dream?

#### EMMANUEL CHURCH.

Occasional services of the Church of England were held previous to the year 1861, in Arnprior, by the Rev. J. A. Morris, then in charge of the Mission of Fitzroy and Packenham, and residing at Fitzroy Harbour. The first resident clergyman was the Rev. Thomas Bonsfield, who was appointed to the parish in the year 1861, and remained in charge till the beginning of the year 1864. During his pastorate a congregation was organized, and regular services were held in a large room over Bole's blacksmith shop. From all accounts the services in this primitive upper chamber must have been of a peculiarly hearty character. The choir was an efficient one, and the singing such as to excite the surprise and admiration of missionary deputations, and other clergymen visiting the parish.

Mr. Bonsfield was succeeded by the Rev. Oti Hackett, a clergyman from one of the Southern States, who having experienced some of the horrors of civil war, was obliged to seek peace and safety in Canada. He remained but a short time, and yet long enough to imbue the congregation with a desire to build a church.

His successor, the Rev. A. Schaffrauck, a German Lutheran, who had been received into the communion of the Church, and was ordained deacon by the Bishop of Ontario at an ordination held in St. Peter's, Brockville, in the summer of 1865, was a man of some learning in the natural sciences, holding the degree of Ph. D. from one of the German Universities. He was sent as a missionary to a German settlement at Sebastopol, in the north-western part of the County of Renfrew. From this he removed without episcopal direction to Arnprior in the following year, and assumed charge of the mixed congregation of English-speaking and German people. The Bishop permitted him to remain and he set about mastering the English language, which he could neither speak fluently nor read correctly. The first organized effort to build a church was made during his pastorate. The parish books record a meeting with this object held in his house, January 9th, 1867.

Dr. Schaffrauck remained a short time and was succeeded by the Rev. C. T. Denroche, who remained till the end of the year 1869. Before he arrived to take charge of the parish, through the exertions of the congregation, foremost among whom were Messrs. Butter and Schofield, a site for a church had been secured, and on the site sufficient stone and bricks had been collected to erect a building of modest dimensions. But Mr. Denroche foreseeing the growth of the village determined, that the church should be larger, and threw so much energy into his work that, in a short time, he had the satisfaction of seeing finished the nave of a fine Gothic building thirty feet wide by sixty long, of the early English period of Gothic architecture.

He next turned his attention to building a parsonage, and by aid of subscriptions from other parts of the diocese, the co-operation of the parishioners, and "working with his own hands," he built a large rectangular frame house, with cottage roof, and finished the interior, leaving the exterior to be completed at some future time.

Mr. Denroche, in turn, left the parish, regretted by all, to become Curate of Holy Trinity Church, Toronto, and was succeeded by the Rev. E. W. Beasen, who remained in charge until November, 1877.

Mr. Beasen was succeeded January last by the Rev. K. L. Jones, Rector of Christ's Church, Edwardburg, and formerly Rector of Lyn. Since his advent the parsonage, or rectory as it should be called, has been so improved as to present the appearance of a completely new house, and is now one of the handsomest and most comfortable rectories in the diocese.

It is proposed to complete the church by the addition of a chancel with vestry and organ chamber, and the erection of a tower at the south-west corner of the nave.

The members of the Anglican Church in Arnprior are neither numerous nor as a rule wealthy, but the congregation comprises some zealous and active men and devoted women. The services are hearty and the singing of the choir particularly praiseworthy. Messrs. John Osborne and Robert Brown are Churchwardens for the present year, and Messrs. John Osborne, Ezra Bates and John Butler are the delegates to the Diocesan Synod.

#### BRELOQUES POUR DAMES.

THE Western wits call bigamy Utahizing the female sex.

A GREAT curiosity—The woman who can drive a nail without hitting her finger nine times out of a possible ten.

If a man does not lift his hat when meeting a lady it is because he is baldheaded and carries a red silk handkerchief on his crown.

"That boy will make his mark in the world some day," said a parent of his dullest child. So he did. He never learned to write.

GIRT a tree around with bands of steel and it will die. Laze a woman in a corset and she will outlive all the doctors who warned her against it.

THE first thing some women will do when they get to Heaven will be to look and see if their wings are cut bias, while the wings of other angels are gored.

ANY fashionable woman is perfectly willing to wear a satchel chained to her belt, but would be indignant at the idea of carrying home a package.

A PORTER on a sleeping-car says that as a rule the woman who loses a fifty-cent breast-pin makes more fuss than the one who loses a whole set of good jewelry.

"THE strongest propensity in a woman's nature," says a careful student of the sex, "is to want to know what is going on, and the next thing is to boss the job."

WHEN we were a boy, children were brought up; now they are "raised." Here an old maid observes that some of them ought to be raised—by the hair. But, then, what do old maids know about "bringing up" children?

It's all very well to talk about economy, but the difficulty is to get anything to economize. The little baby who puts his toes in his mouth is almost the only person who in these hard times manages to make both ends meet.

"Oh, mother, I don't want to go to school to-day, I've got such a bad pain in my head." "Very well, you shall stay at home and take some physic." "Oh, it don't matter; I'll go, then; I've got the pain, but it doesn't hurt a bit."

It is a mistake for a young lady who contemplates marrying a "foreign count" to refuse acquainting herself with all household duties, such as washing, cooking, darning stockings, etc. To be compelled to turn her hand to such work a month or two after marriage may give her a shock from which she will never recover.

THE Sunday-school scholar may still uneasily toil on with the problems in his catechism, and yet limp on the answer to the first question; but give him a fair chance at one session of a circus, and if he can't sing the choruses of all the clown's songs and whistle the air to the first part, he is not American bred.

THERE may be no more edifying and ennobling sight than to see a lady have a tussle with her best dress on Sunday morning, after the church bells being to ring, and she find, at the last moment, it malignantly refuses to hang right behind. Angels couldn't use their tears to better advantage than at such a time—so we've been told.

A CERTAIN little girl up town lived with two aunts, one married, with a whole lot of children, and lots of worry and bother, and the other single and having quite a comfortable time teaching school. The child one day threw her doll aside, and assumed an attitude of profound thought, which was interrupted at last by the question, "Well, Julia, what are you thinking about?" When the child let loose a ten-acre lot full of crude philosophy by answering: "I was finkin' wheyver, when I growed up, I'd beat stool or have a baby."

HAMILTON TIE MANUFACTURING Co.—Latest styles of Scarfs for the Fall—Beaconsfield, Pasha, Salisbury, Bismarck, Gortschakoff. The Wholesale Trade only supplied. Hamilton Tie Manufacturing Company, Hamilton, Ont.

#### NOTICE TO LADIES.

The undersigned begs respectfully to inform the ladies of the city and country that they will find at his Retail Store, 196 St. Lawrence Main Street, the choicest assortment of Ostrich and Vulture Feathers, of all shades; also, Feathers of all descriptions repaired with the greatest care. Feathers dyed as per sample, on shortest delay. Gloves cleaned and dyed black only. J. H. LEBLANC. Works 547 Centre St.

#### CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice, having placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy, for the speedy and permanent cure for consumption, bronchitis, catarrh, asthma, and all throat and lung affections, also a positive and radical cure for nervous debility and all nervous complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive, and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send, free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, with full directions for preparing and using, in German, French, or English. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. Sherar, 149 Powers' Block, Rochester, N. Y.