

CANADA TO "PUNCH."

(PROPOSER OF THE PACIFIC RAILWAY CONVENTION)
"Canada better, stamp it out,
Or with still broader pin,
Of your wide realm, without a doubt,
'Twill make its dark dominion—Punch.

Punch, sir, as a prophet, you're a perfect
dancer.
(Witness the way you hit the "Derby" num-
ber.)
And, his, abroad you're not without the honor
of the
Justly you do.
So, when you speak, we'd never think of
meeting,
Whether your words were ominous or cheer-
ing.
But, as entitled to a devious hearing,
We'd hear you through.
On our "Pacific" it appears you're posted
And you're afraid that everything we boasted
In our old shame will be happily noticed.

Scandal and slander stirred in stentorian
furore—
Kilgoburn and thunders in unbalanced col-
or—
"Privilege" "Black Box" "Hississ" "Cher-
ish"—
Heaven help us—write.
Yes, sir, so: our case is past "preven-
tion"—
Upon that point there can be no contention—
And that there's room for gloomy apprehen-
sion—
No one will doubt.
But, noble Mentor, we're determination
Not to succumb just yet to strangulation—
This present trouble's but the manifestation
Of the Nation—
We'll stamp it out!

FRINDSHIP.
Still, deep, and clear one time our friendship
As a noble lake;
Therein our soul's bath, thereon did play;
No soundings did we take.
Ah gracious waters—not a sudden frost
Their ripples needed in our midst;
With breathings of warm breath.
They washed day by day and were withdrawn;
The riven sun shone wide and clear;
Where all was bright, from the dewless dawn
To scorching eve.
Ah! they were but a food, unfed by streams,
Yet I so fall to slake
My ardent thirst, must haunt the spot where
gleams
The mirage of our lake.
Thou art so changed, thou dost perceive no
change;
But as a secret foe,
I guard (let friendship's ghost I should
condemn)
How much I secret keep.

When through the glowing sunset tint—
The evening star swings clear and white;
I listen o'er the hills for her
Who brings me to my own delight.
Down the far western slope comes,
All slow and sun-like draped in gray;
Her thoughtful brow, her steadfast eye,
Fear back the evening glow away.
More than that hopeless winter's clouds;
More than that autumn's grayish haze;
But full of strength as angels' eyes,
She rolls the snow from buried days.
She lays her fingers on my arm,
And brushes her magic in misty air,
And then I see you so to me—
And know not I dream or hear.
But all the dear old shadows pass;
Like dying winds at fall of night,
Their voices win my soul away.
The sunshine of my youth is dead,
Gleams faintly through their misty hair,
And the pale, awful smile of death
Replaces that they loved to wear.

THE LEAK IN THE MONEY-DRAWER.
Mr. C. Vandenberg, Jr., was decidedly
pleased with the information which had
been conveyed to him by Mr. Lyman, and
was satisfied that one rival had been effec-
tually removed from his path to a conquest
over the affections of Miss Fanny; but he
was obliged to acknowledge to himself that
the more dangerous one still remained. One
of them, like the other, was a young man,
and had been thrust through one of the
numerous traps in the stage, but the other
still mocked his hopes and blocked his way.
Mr. Cornelius was absolutely sure that the
Long Islander could be kept away from
Miss Fanny's house even for a few months, he
could win her, and obtain a promise of
the hand of Miss Fanny. She was very kind
to him, she smiled upon him, and she always
treated him with distinguished consideration—
how could she do otherwise, when he was
the son of the mighty Long Islander? That
silly mountain, fond with darker hues than
nature had given it, was all that irritable,
and the mirror in his chamber assured him
that he was not even the daughter of Mr.
Lyman, could long hold out, if he really
meant business.

That abominable Long Islander was in his
way. Job Seagrain was missing when he
became dangerous, but Cory, who ought to
have been driven in disgrace from the count-
ing-room, and forbidden to enter the mansion
of Mr. Lyman, for the heinous crime of
stealing a hundred dollars from the superior
to the change, and was even in-
flicted for that before Mr. Cornelius could
not comprehend this circumstance. It had
been plainly proved that Cory stole the
bill, by evidence which would convict him
in any court. The Vandenberg knew nothing
about the counting-room, and casting them-
selves upon the track of every crack in the
house, neither did Cory. By this time a
little detective was working in the ordinary
manner, and thought he had a clue to
the lost bill.

Mr. Cornelius was a young man of good
parts, and the attention to dress which
position was his most glorious feature. If he
had been the tallest which God had given him
in working out his fortune in the ordinary
and legitimate way he might have been suc-
cessful. His vanity was his besetting sin,
and he was not content with the success
of the day to crowd Cory down one of the
traps in the stage. The hand and the
betrayal could not be traced in the ordinary
manner, and this had been accomplished. One of these
traps had been opened for him, but somehow
he had failed to fall through it. The
"present was on the foot of the table,
which the dangerous rival near one of these
open holes, that he might send him into it,
such an opportunity as he had had, he had
not used it, and he was now in a
position to do so. The Vandenberg promptly responded to
the summons.

added the partner, as he handed him a
paper with a couple of five dollar bills laid
upon it.
"Mr. Cornelius took the bill. It was for a
hundred dollars, and had just been issued.
"Of your wide realm, without a doubt,
'Twill make its dark dominion—Punch.

"I beg your pardon, Mr. Lyman, but I
expect my father will every moment, and
desires to see you in his study. He is
afraid I shall miss him if I go out, but Mr.
Seagrain is not very busy just now. Shall
I call on him for you?"
"Very well," replied the partner, as he turned to
a pile of letters which had just been brought
into the office.

"I had some conversation with him re-
garding the bill, and he was very confi-
dential. He voluntarily promised to stay
away from your house for six months."

"I think you do. But go on."
"Mr. Lyman was evidently an old-fashioned
man, who believed that cupid ought not
to meddle with the hearts of young men
till they were twenty or thirty years old.
He was quite sure that Fanny was in love
with such nonsense, and that she was not
'madly in love' with either of the young fel-
lows, not even the Long Islander, whom she
loved so dearly. Cory had protested that he
never thought of such a thing.

"I don't believe he is; for a young man is
very seldom a knave and a fool at the same
time."

"I think a knave is always a fool. We
have reduced the matter down to this—that
either Cornelius or Cory is the thief; that
whichever it may be, he is a scoundrel, and
I grant it, you are right."

"I never will again, sir, at least—
'You are a partner,' said the mer-
chant, 'do you think Fanny, if she were
old enough to think of a husband, would
accept such an idle, lazy, useless fellow as you
and I am doing wrong to support you in idleness.
I see it now.'
'Never again,' said Mr. Lyman,
'and I will never again mention the subject
of love to Miss Fanny.'
'Never again?' exclaimed Mr. Lyman,
'and I will never again mention the subject
of love to Miss Fanny.'
'Never again?' exclaimed Mr. Lyman,
'and I will never again mention the subject
of love to Miss Fanny.'

Mr. Lyman was evidently an old-fashioned
man, who believed that cupid ought not
to meddle with the hearts of young men
till they were twenty or thirty years old.
He was quite sure that Fanny was in love
with such nonsense, and that she was not
'madly in love' with either of the young fel-
lows, not even the Long Islander, whom she
loved so dearly. Cory had protested that he
never thought of such a thing.

"I don't believe he is; for a young man is
very seldom a knave and a fool at the same
time."

"I think a knave is always a fool. We
have reduced the matter down to this—that
either Cornelius or Cory is the thief; that
whichever it may be, he is a scoundrel, and
I grant it, you are right."

"I never will again, sir, at least—
'You are a partner,' said the mer-
chant, 'do you think Fanny, if she were
old enough to think of a husband, would
accept such an idle, lazy, useless fellow as you
and I am doing wrong to support you in idleness.
I see it now.'
'Never again,' said Mr. Lyman,
'and I will never again mention the subject
of love to Miss Fanny.'
'Never again?' exclaimed Mr. Lyman,
'and I will never again mention the subject
of love to Miss Fanny.'

"I don't believe he is; for a young man is
very seldom a knave and a fool at the same
time."

"I think a knave is always a fool. We
have reduced the matter down to this—that
either Cornelius or Cory is the thief; that
whichever it may be, he is a scoundrel, and
I grant it, you are right."

"I never will again, sir, at least—
'You are a partner,' said the mer-
chant, 'do you think Fanny, if she were
old enough to think of a husband, would
accept such an idle, lazy, useless fellow as you
and I am doing wrong to support you in idleness.
I see it now.'
'Never again,' said Mr. Lyman,
'and I will never again mention the subject
of love to Miss Fanny.'
'Never again?' exclaimed Mr. Lyman,
'and I will never again mention the subject
of love to Miss Fanny.'

"I don't believe he is; for a young man is
very seldom a knave and a fool at the same
time."

"I think a knave is always a fool. We
have reduced the matter down to this—that
either Cornelius or Cory is the thief; that
whichever it may be, he is a scoundrel, and
I grant it, you are right."

"I don't believe he is; for a young man is
very seldom a knave and a fool at the same
time."

"I think a knave is always a fool. We
have reduced the matter down to this—that
either Cornelius or Cory is the thief; that
whichever it may be, he is a scoundrel, and
I grant it, you are right."

"I never will again, sir, at least—
'You are a partner,' said the mer-
chant, 'do you think Fanny, if she were
old enough to think of a husband, would
accept such an idle, lazy, useless fellow as you
and I am doing wrong to support you in idleness.
I see it now.'
'Never again,' said Mr. Lyman,
'and I will never again mention the subject
of love to Miss Fanny.'
'Never again?' exclaimed Mr. Lyman,
'and I will never again mention the subject
of love to Miss Fanny.'

"I don't believe he is; for a young man is
very seldom a knave and a fool at the same
time."

"I think a knave is always a fool. We
have reduced the matter down to this—that
either Cornelius or Cory is the thief; that
whichever it may be, he is a scoundrel, and
I grant it, you are right."

"I never will again, sir, at least—
'You are a partner,' said the mer-
chant, 'do you think Fanny, if she were
old enough to think of a husband, would
accept such an idle, lazy, useless fellow as you
and I am doing wrong to support you in idleness.
I see it now.'
'Never again,' said Mr. Lyman,
'and I will never again mention the subject
of love to Miss Fanny.'
'Never again?' exclaimed Mr. Lyman,
'and I will never again mention the subject
of love to Miss Fanny.'

"I don't believe he is; for a young man is
very seldom a knave and a fool at the same
time."

"I think a knave is always a fool. We
have reduced the matter down to this—that
either Cornelius or Cory is the thief; that
whichever it may be, he is a scoundrel, and
I grant it, you are right."

"I don't believe he is; for a young man is
very seldom a knave and a fool at the same
time."

"I think a knave is always a fool. We
have reduced the matter down to this—that
either Cornelius or Cory is the thief; that
whichever it may be, he is a scoundrel, and
I grant it, you are right."

"I never will again, sir, at least—
'You are a partner,' said the mer-
chant, 'do you think Fanny, if she were
old enough to think of a husband, would
accept such an idle, lazy, useless fellow as you
and I am doing wrong to support you in idleness.
I see it now.'
'Never again,' said Mr. Lyman,
'and I will never again mention the subject
of love to Miss Fanny.'
'Never again?' exclaimed Mr. Lyman,
'and I will never again mention the subject
of love to Miss Fanny.'

"I don't believe he is; for a young man is
very seldom a knave and a fool at the same
time."

"I think a knave is always a fool. We
have reduced the matter down to this—that
either Cornelius or Cory is the thief; that
whichever it may be, he is a scoundrel, and
I grant it, you are right."

"I never will again, sir, at least—
'You are a partner,' said the mer-
chant, 'do you think Fanny, if she were
old enough to think of a husband, would
accept such an idle, lazy, useless fellow as you
and I am doing wrong to support you in idleness.
I see it now.'
'Never again,' said Mr. Lyman,
'and I will never again mention the subject
of love to Miss Fanny.'
'Never again?' exclaimed Mr. Lyman,
'and I will never again mention the subject
of love to Miss Fanny.'

"I don't believe he is; for a young man is
very seldom a knave and a fool at the same
time."

"I think a knave is always a fool. We
have reduced the matter down to this—that
either Cornelius or Cory is the thief; that
whichever it may be, he is a scoundrel, and
I grant it, you are right."

"I don't believe he is; for a young man is
very seldom a knave and a fool at the same
time."

"I think a knave is always a fool. We
have reduced the matter down to this—that
either Cornelius or Cory is the thief; that
whichever it may be, he is a scoundrel, and
I grant it, you are right."

"I never will again, sir, at least—
'You are a partner,' said the mer-
chant, 'do you think Fanny, if she were
old enough to think of a husband, would
accept such an idle, lazy, useless fellow as you
and I am doing wrong to support you in idleness.
I see it now.'
'Never again,' said Mr. Lyman,
'and I will never again mention the subject
of love to Miss Fanny.'
'Never again?' exclaimed Mr. Lyman,
'and I will never again mention the subject
of love to Miss Fanny.'

"I don't believe he is; for a young man is
very seldom a knave and a fool at the same
time."

"I think a knave is always a fool. We
have reduced the matter down to this—that
either Cornelius or Cory is the thief; that
whichever it may be, he is a scoundrel, and
I grant it, you are right."

"I never will again, sir, at least—
'You are a partner,' said the mer-
chant, 'do you think Fanny, if she were
old enough to think of a husband, would
accept such an idle, lazy, useless fellow as you
and I am doing wrong to support you in idleness.
I see it now.'
'Never again,' said Mr. Lyman,
'and I will never again mention the subject
of love to Miss Fanny.'
'Never again?' exclaimed Mr. Lyman,
'and I will never again mention the subject
of love to Miss Fanny.'

"I don't believe he is; for a young man is
very seldom a knave and a fool at the same
time."

"I think a knave is always a fool. We
have reduced the matter down to this—that
either Cornelius or Cory is the thief; that
whichever it may be, he is a scoundrel, and
I grant it, you are right."

"I don't believe he is; for a young man is
very seldom a knave and a fool at the same
time."

"I think a knave is always a fool. We
have reduced the matter down to this—that
either Cornelius or Cory is the thief; that
whichever it may be, he is a scoundrel, and
I grant it, you are right."

"I never will again, sir, at least—
'You are a partner,' said the mer-
chant, 'do you think Fanny, if she were
old enough to think of a husband, would
accept such an idle, lazy, useless fellow as you
and I am doing wrong to support you in idleness.
I see it now.'
'Never again,' said Mr. Lyman,
'and I will never again mention the subject
of love to Miss Fanny.'
'Never again?' exclaimed Mr. Lyman,
'and I will never again mention the subject
of love to Miss Fanny.'

"I don't believe he is; for a young man is
very seldom a knave and a fool at the same
time."

"I think a knave is always a fool. We
have reduced the matter down to this—that
either Cornelius or Cory is the thief; that
whichever it may be, he is a scoundrel, and
I grant it, you are right."

"I never will again, sir, at least—
'You are a partner,' said the mer-
chant, 'do you think Fanny, if she were
old enough to think of a husband, would
accept such an idle, lazy, useless fellow as you
and I am doing wrong to support you in idleness.
I see it now.'
'Never again,' said Mr. Lyman,
'and I will never again mention the subject
of love to Miss Fanny.'
'Never again?' exclaimed Mr. Lyman,
'and I will never again mention the subject
of love to Miss Fanny.'

"I don't believe he is; for a young man is
very seldom a knave and a fool at the same
time."

"I think a knave is always a fool. We
have reduced the matter down to this—that
either Cornelius or Cory is the thief; that
whichever it may be, he is a scoundrel, and
I grant it, you are right."

"I don't believe he is; for a young man is
very seldom a knave and a fool at the same
time."

"I think a knave is always a fool. We
have reduced the matter down to this—that
either Cornelius or Cory is the thief; that
whichever it may be, he is a scoundrel, and
I grant it, you are right."

"I never will again, sir, at least—
'You are a partner,' said the mer-
chant, 'do you think Fanny, if she were
old enough to think of a husband, would
accept such an idle, lazy, useless fellow as you
and I am doing wrong to support you in idleness.
I see it now.'
'Never again,' said Mr. Lyman,
'and I will never again mention the subject
of love to Miss Fanny.'
'Never again?' exclaimed Mr. Lyman,
'and I will never again mention the subject
of love to Miss Fanny.'

"I don't believe he is; for a young man is
very seldom a knave and a fool at the same
time."

"I think a knave is always a fool. We
have reduced the matter down to this—that
either Cornelius or Cory is the thief; that
whichever it may be, he is a scoundrel, and
I grant it, you are right."

"I never will again, sir, at least—
'You are a partner,' said the mer-
chant, 'do you think Fanny, if she were
old enough to think of a husband, would
accept such an idle, lazy, useless fellow as you
and I am doing wrong to support you in idleness.
I see it now.'
'Never again,' said Mr. Lyman,
'and I will never again mention the subject
of love to Miss Fanny.'
'Never again?' exclaimed Mr. Lyman,
'and I will never again mention the subject
of love to Miss Fanny.'

"I don't believe he is; for a young man is
very seldom a knave and a fool at the same
time."

"I think a knave is always a fool. We
have reduced the matter down to this—that
either Cornelius or Cory is the thief; that
whichever it may be, he is a scoundrel, and
I grant it, you are right."

THE CHILDREN'S TREASURY.

The sun had nearly sunk behind the
hills, leaving the valley in a sombre
shadow, as if to warn the traveler that
night came early these dark December
days; but Alice Lee sat weeping beside
a stile at the road-side regardless of the
gathering gloom, only now and then
looking helplessly at a handle of sticks
which lay by her side.

ANCIENT NEEDLEWORK.

We have no reason to doubt that needles
of metal were made in the fourth cen-
tury before the Christ, but the earliest
mention of them is found in the Bible.
The first Scripture record we observe of
them is in the story of Joseph's coat of
many colors. It was evidently a costly and
unusual thing in the patriarch's time, as
he specially aroused the envy of his elder
brothers, many of them married men,
who were in the habit of wearing the
primitive life of shepherds and farmers,
who made for themselves all their wear.

"I don't believe he is; for a young man is
very seldom a knave and a fool at the same
time."

"I think a knave is always a fool. We
have reduced the matter down to this—that
either Cornelius or Cory is the thief; that
whichever it may be, he is a scoundrel, and
I grant it, you are right."

"I never will again, sir, at least—
'You are a partner,' said the mer-
chant, 'do you think Fanny, if she were
old enough to think of a husband, would
accept such an idle, lazy, useless fellow as you
and I am doing wrong to support you in idleness.
I see it now.'
'Never again,' said Mr. Lyman,
'and I will never again mention the subject
of love to Miss Fanny.'
'Never again?' exclaimed Mr. Lyman,
'and I will never again mention the subject
of love to Miss Fanny.'

"I don't believe he is; for a young man is
very seldom a knave and a fool at the same
time."

"I think a knave is always a fool. We
have reduced the matter down to this—that
either Cornelius or Cory is the thief; that
whichever it may be, he is a scoundrel, and
I grant it, you are right."

"I never will again, sir, at least—
'You are a partner,' said the mer-
chant, 'do you think Fanny, if she were
old enough to think of a husband, would
accept such an idle, lazy, useless fellow as you
and I am doing wrong to support you in idleness.
I see it now.'
'Never again,' said Mr. Lyman,
'and I will never again mention the subject
of love to Miss Fanny.'
'Never again?' exclaimed Mr. Lyman,
'and I will never again mention the subject
of love to Miss Fanny.'

KEEP COWS QUIET.

It is a curious fact that any excitement
which a cow is subjected causes a
very large loss of cream on the milk.
At a meeting of the Mass. State Board,
Dr. Sturtevant said: "Under the same
circumstances, the same cow gave, one
day, nine and a half per cent. of cream
and another day eight per cent. of cream."

"I don't believe he is; for a young man is
very seldom a knave and a fool at the same
time."

"I think a knave is always a fool. We
have reduced the matter down to this—that
either Cornelius or Cory is the thief; that
whichever it may be, he is a scoundrel, and
I grant it, you are right."

"I never will again, sir, at least—
'You are a partner,' said the mer-
chant, 'do you think Fanny, if she were
old enough to think of a husband, would
accept such an idle, lazy, useless fellow as you
and I am doing wrong to support you in idleness.
I see it now.'
'Never again,' said Mr. Lyman,
'and I will never again mention the subject
of love to Miss Fanny.'
'Never again?' exclaimed Mr. Lyman,
'and I will never again mention the subject
of love to Miss Fanny.'

"I don't believe he is; for a young man is
very seldom a knave and a fool at the same
time."

"I think a knave is always a fool. We
have reduced the matter down to this—that
either Cornelius or Cory is the thief; that
whichever it may be, he is a scoundrel, and
I grant it, you are right."

"I never will again, sir, at least—
'You are a partner,' said the mer-
chant, 'do you think Fanny, if she were
old enough to think of a husband, would
accept such an idle, lazy, useless fellow as you
and I am doing wrong to support you in idleness.
I see it now.'
'Never again,' said Mr. Lyman,
'and I will never again mention the subject
of love to Miss Fanny.'
'Never again?' exclaimed Mr. Lyman,
'and I will never again mention the subject
of love to Miss Fanny.'

"I don't believe he is; for a young man is
very seldom a knave and a fool at the same
time."

THE JOSH BILLINGS PAPERS.

SILENCE IS A GOLD MINE.
One of the best things for a man to
do is to keep still.

"I don't believe he is; for a young man is
very seldom a knave and a fool at the same
time."

"I think a knave is always a fool. We
have reduced the matter down to this—that
either Cornelius or Cory is the thief; that
whichever it may be, he is a scoundrel, and
I grant it, you are right."

"I never will again, sir, at least—
'You are a partner,' said the mer-
chant, 'do you think Fanny, if she were
old enough to think of a husband, would
accept such an idle, lazy, useless fellow as you
and I am doing wrong to support you in idleness.
I see it now.'
'Never again,' said Mr. Lyman,
'and I will never again mention the subject
of love to Miss Fanny.'
'Never again?' exclaimed Mr. Lyman,
'and I will never again mention the subject
of love to Miss Fanny.'

"I don't believe he is; for a young man is
very seldom a knave and a fool at the same
time."

"I think a knave is always a fool. We
have reduced the matter down to this—that
either Cornelius or Cory is the thief; that
whichever it may be, he is a scoundrel, and
I grant it, you are right."

"I never will again, sir, at least—
'You are a partner,' said the mer-
chant, 'do you think Fanny, if she were
old enough to think of a husband, would
accept such an idle, lazy, useless fellow as you
and I am doing wrong to support you in idleness.
I see it now.'
'Never again,' said Mr. Lyman,
'and I will never again mention the subject
of love to Miss Fanny.'
'Never again?' exclaimed Mr. Lyman,
'and I will never again mention the subject
of love to Miss Fanny.'

"I don't believe he is; for a young man is
very seldom a knave and a fool at the same
time."

"I don't believe he is; for a young man is
very seldom a knave and a fool at the same
time."

"I think a knave is always a fool. We
have reduced the matter down to this—that
either Cornelius or Cory is the thief; that
whichever it may be, he is a scoundrel, and
I grant it, you are right."

"I never will again, sir, at least—
'You are a partner,' said the mer-
chant, 'do you think Fanny, if she were
old enough to think of a husband, would
accept such an idle, lazy, useless fellow as you
and I am doing wrong to support you in idleness.
I see it now.'
'Never again,' said Mr. Lyman,
'and I will never again mention the subject
of love to Miss Fanny.'
'Never again?' exclaimed Mr. Lyman,
'and I will never again mention the subject
of love to Miss Fanny.'

"I don't believe he is; for a young man is
very seldom a knave and a fool at the same
time."

"I think a knave is always a fool. We
have reduced the matter down to this—that
either Cornelius or Cory is the thief; that
whichever it may be, he is a scoundrel, and
I grant it, you are right."

"I never will again, sir, at least—
'You are a partner,' said the mer-
chant, 'do you think Fanny, if she were
old enough to think of a husband, would
accept such an idle, lazy, useless fellow as you
and I am doing wrong to support you in idleness.
I see it now.'
'Never again,' said Mr. Lyman,
'and I will never again mention the subject
of love to Miss Fanny.'
'Never again?' exclaimed Mr. Lyman,
'and I will never again mention the subject
of love to Miss Fanny.'

"I don't believe he is; for a young man is
very seldom a knave and a fool at the same
time."

"I think a knave is always a fool. We
have reduced the matter down to this—that
either Cornelius or Cory is the thief; that
whichever it may be, he is a scoundrel, and
I grant it, you are right."

1873. 1873. Fall & Winter Goods. DRY GOODS.

MALLOCH & ADAMS, MANUFACTURERS OF SAW LUMBER, DIMENSION & BUILDING TIMBER. SHINGLES, LATH, PICKETS, &c. BLINDS, MOULDINGS, CLAPBOARDS AND FLOORING.

Planed & Matched Lumber, OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS. STEAM MILLS AND FACTORY AT ARNPRIOR, ONT.

Cheap Goods. FOR BA GAINS GO TO Howard & Co., Who have just received a nice lot of new and stylish Goods.

GROCERIES A LARGE ASSORTMENT. TEAS, TEAR, TEAB. Our stock is very full, being composed of Japan, Oolong and Black.

HARDWARE. CROCKERY. BOOTS & SHOES. READY MADE CLOTHING. JOHN BROWN, Carleton Place, October, 1873.

Boots & Shoes. THE undersigned has been to inform his friends and customers that he has removed to Bell's building.

THE undersigned has been to inform his friends and customers that he has removed to Bell's building, next door to Howard & Co's store.

ROBERT LITTLE, Carleton Place, Sept. 26, 1873. GREAT Clearing Out SALE.

THE undersigned will continue to sell during the following three weeks, the remaining stock of Dry Goods, Clothing, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, &c.

NOTICE. Now ready and for sale on terms to suit the purchaser, a splendid assortment of CARPETS, cut and single, WAAGONS, of all kinds.

CHEAP TEA. THE undersigned having received a return of duty on their Teas, will be selling the same at 5 to 15 cents a pound in the case of Tea.

FOR SALE. Lot No. 3, in the 5th concession of Beckwith, 3000 acres cleared, well fenced, and in a good state of cultivation.

NOTICE. A man capable of a liberal salary will be given. There can be three classes taught, two nights a week to each class.

NOTICE. Whereas it is intended to make an alteration in James Street, in the Village of Carleton Place, notice is hereby given that a By-law will be held in the Town Hall.

Cheap Goods. FALL TRADE. New Goods! To hand a Choice assortment of Dry Goods, Clothing, Boots & Shoes, Groceries.

A few splendid STRIPED SHAWLS, great value, ranging from \$3.50 and \$6.00. Our COTTONS and PRINTS speak for themselves.

Our COTTONS and PRINTS speak for themselves. We have the best value in TEAS in town, and we can't be best on SUGAR.

NEW ARRIVALS OF GREEN, BLACK, & JAPAN TEAS. Will be sold EXTRA CHEAP FOR CASH.

NEW ARRIVALS OF VALUABLE FARM FOR SALE. In the Township of Toronto, containing one hundred acres, and composed of Lot No. 16.

NEW ARRIVALS OF 40,000 SHEEP PELTS wanted, of which the highest price will be paid in cash.

NEW ARRIVALS OF ALEX. H. TAIT, Carleton Place, Sept. 9, 1873.

NEW ARRIVALS OF NEWMAN'S NEW STORE. Remember the place—Corner of Bridge and Streets.

NEW ARRIVALS OF THE EAST END STORE. JAMES L. MURPHY.

NEW ARRIVALS OF SPENDING AN OPENING. A subscriber is about to engage in another business, he wishes to dispose of the contents of his Brick Yard.

NEW ARRIVALS OF A SUNDRIES. The undersigned, thankful for the liberal patronage bestowed upon him since opening up business in Carleton Place.

NEW ARRIVALS OF DENISTRY. G. J. CHIT, Assistant to T. W. Raines, L.D.S., Almonite, will visit Carleton Place, the first Tuesday of every month.

NEW ARRIVALS OF FOR SALE. The valuable farm in the Township of McNab, containing 200 acres, and composed of Lot No. 14.

NEW ARRIVALS OF NOTICE OF FAIRS. Fairs for the sale of live stock and farm produce will be held in the Township of Adamton.

NEW ARRIVALS OF SHINGLEST SHINGLES! The undersigned has a large quantity of shingles in the mill lately produced by J. and J. GILLES.

NEW ARRIVALS OF FIRST-CLASS FARM FOR SALE. Part of Lot 18, in the 8th concession, Township of Beckwith, 200 acres, 70 acres cleared.

NEW ARRIVALS OF WANTED. A man capable of a liberal salary will be given. There can be three classes taught, two nights a week to each class.

NEW ARRIVALS OF NOTICE. Whereas it is intended to make an alteration in James Street, in the Village of Carleton Place, notice is hereby given that a By-law will be held in the Town Hall.

ROME WATERWORKS & OGDENSBURG RAILWAY. DRAWING ROOM & SLEEPING CARS. On and after Monday, June 17th, 1873, until further notice, Passenger trains will run on this Road as follows.

NEW YORK EXPRESS leaves Ogdensburg at 7:15 a.m.; Watertown, 8:30 a.m.; arriving at Utica, 10:30 a.m.; Albany, 12:30 p.m.; New York, 3:30 p.m.

RETURNING, leaves New York (Grand Central Depot) at 6 p.m., arrive at Ogdensburg 10:37 a.m. and at Watertown 11:40 a.m.

GENERAL TICKET AGENT. For tickets and information apply to W. M. Fulford, Agent, Brockville, Ontario.

ALLAN TURNER & CO. WHOLESALE & RETAIL. DEALERS IN AND IMPORTERS OF DRUGS, CHEMICALS, DYE STUFFS, PAINTS, OILS, VARNISHES, BRUSHES, WINDOW GLASS, LAMPS, & CHIMNEYS.

W. H. FABRY, General Ticket Agent. For tickets and information apply to W. M. Fulford, Agent, Brockville, Ontario.

ROBERT ANDERSON, Issuer of Marriage Licenses, Commissioner for taking Affidavits in the Queen's Bench, etc.

ROBERT CRAMPTON, Issuer of Marriage Licenses, at the Cheap Cash Store, Bridge Street, Carleton Place.

MARRIAGE LICENSES issued by WILLIAM TAIT, Carleton Place.

MARRIAGE LICENSES issued by JOHN PATRICK, Carleton Place.

J. F. KENNEDY, Dentist, -Perth.

J. W. O'CONNOR, Land Surveyor and Draughtsman, Wilson Street, Perth.

W. M. FULFORD, Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Coal Oil, Apothecaries' Hall, west corner Court House, Carleton Place.

ALEXANDER WORMAN & CO., General Merchants and Warehousemen: Rideau Street and Canal Basin, Lower Town, and Wellington Street, Upper Town, Ottawa.

MONEY TO LEND. The undersigned has money to lend on the security of Improved Farms.

MONEY TO LEND. The undersigned has money to lend on the security of Real Estate, at a reasonable rate of interest.

MARBLE WORKS. Easton's Corner, Carleton Place, Ontario. Marble and Church, dealers in American and Italian Marbles.

THE UNDERSIGNED being about to leave Carleton Place, offers for sale a whole stock now on hand, consisting of Choice GROCERIES, BOOKS, STATIONERY, &c.

LANDS FOR SALE. The subscriber offers for sale broken front Lots Nos. 25 and 27 in the 2nd concession of Beckwith.

LOOK HERE. THE NEW FURNITURE DEPOT. Parties visiting Brockville will save money to call at No. 71 CORNER OF MAIN & HORN STREET.

THEY keep constantly on hand a large assortment of first class furniture, consisting in part of PARLOR & BEDROOM SETS, Sofas, Tables, Sideboards, Chairs, Bedsteads, &c.

SOLE AGENTS IN BROCKVILLE FOR JACQUES & HAY'S FURNITURE, Brockville, Dec. 7, 1871.

TO all who want STOVES, PUMPS, and PIPING, FLOUGHS and KINDS of Hardware, please call at the Carleton Place Hardware Store.

JACOB LESLIE, Undertaker, Carleton Place. I have respectfully solicited the attention of those bereaved of earthly friends to his Undertaking.

JACOB LESLIE, Undertaker, Carleton Place. I have respectfully solicited the attention of those bereaved of earthly friends to his Undertaking.

JACOB LESLIE, Undertaker, Carleton Place. I have respectfully solicited the attention of those bereaved of earthly friends to his Undertaking.

JACOB LESLIE, Undertaker, Carleton Place. I have respectfully solicited the attention of those bereaved of earthly friends to his Undertaking.

JACOB LESLIE, Undertaker, Carleton Place. I have respectfully solicited the attention of those bereaved of earthly friends to his Undertaking.

JACOB LESLIE, Undertaker, Carleton Place. I have respectfully solicited the attention of those bereaved of earthly friends to his Undertaking.

JACOB LESLIE, Undertaker, Carleton Place. I have respectfully solicited the attention of those bereaved of earthly friends to his Undertaking.

JACOB LESLIE, Undertaker, Carleton Place. I have respectfully solicited the attention of those bereaved of earthly friends to his Undertaking.

JACOB LESLIE, Undertaker, Carleton Place. I have respectfully solicited the attention of those bereaved of earthly friends to his Undertaking.

JACOB LESLIE, Undertaker, Carleton Place. I have respectfully solicited the attention of those bereaved of earthly friends to his Undertaking.

JACOB LESLIE, Undertaker, Carleton Place. I have respectfully solicited the attention of those bereaved of earthly friends to his Undertaking.

JACOB LESLIE, Undertaker, Carleton Place. I have respectfully solicited the attention of those bereaved of earthly friends to his Undertaking.

JACOB LESLIE, Undertaker, Carleton Place. I have respectfully solicited the attention of those bereaved of earthly friends to his Undertaking.

JACOB LESLIE, Undertaker, Carleton Place. I have respectfully solicited the attention of those bereaved of earthly friends to his Undertaking.

JACOB LESLIE, Undertaker, Carleton Place. I have respectfully solicited the attention of those bereaved of earthly friends to his Undertaking.