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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.

Vol. II.

SHERBROOKE, P. Q., MAY, 1889.

No. 5.

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### CHAPTER VII.—CONTINUED.

Ralph Edwards, accompanied by his faithful Aués, left St. Regis early the following morning, without seeing Marie, to whom, however, he sent a kind message. Upon opening the pretty birch-bark box he found a small ivory crucifix and a long tress of black hair, which our hero carefully put away amongst his treasures. Upon consulting the priest, the good father advised Ralph not to leave any memento for the girl, but, at Ralph's request, promised to draw upon him, should he require money for the future welfare of Marie. Ralph then thanked the good old man for his hospitality and kindness, at the same time that he placed a cheque in his hand for a goodly sum. Then embarking on board the *Coquette*, four stalwart men of Ralph's regiment rowed him quickly to Cornwall.

### CHAPTER VIII.

We must now skip over an interval of eight years, during which many changes, political and otherwise, had taken place in England's fairest colony. Canada was slowly emerging from obscurity, and rising gradually in the scale of civilization and commercial importance. Under the guidance of her great statesman, Sir John Macdonald, she had assumed a self-reliance and energy which has raised her from the dependant position of a colony to the proud status of a self-governing Dominion under the powerful regis of Great Britain, yet independent and free, and a worthy rival of the old nations of the world in the arts and sciences, agriculture and commerce. In a social point of view, also, the cities of Canada had, under the influence of the late military regime, become less exclusive as to coteries and more cosmopolitan in social intercourse.

During all these changes, our hero had not remained a mere carpet-knight or feather-bed soldier. Having exchanged into the 23rd Royal Welsh Fusiliers, he followed that regiment through many of its brilliant achievements and contributed, under his new title of Viscount Haddingford, in no small degree to the fame and lustre of that splendid corps. We will now leave him with his regiment, of which he is Senior Major, and return to Montreal and Ralph's old friend, Colonel Charles Hartinger.

### CHAPTER IX.

In a small but luxuriously furnished room in the second story of an imposing stone mansion, at the West end of Sherbrooke Street, are seated two ladies, whose appearance is somewhat difficult to describe. They might easily have been taken

ken for mother and daughter, both being very dark and of the pure native North American blood; still, they were in no wise related, and hailed from different and distant nations.

The elder lady, whose hair was partially concealed by a morning cap, was a true type of the North American Indian. Her hair, which at the first glance, shone like a raven's wing, upon close inspection showed thin streaks of silver; her forehead was broad and low, cheek bones prominent, nose shapely, which, with her mouth and chin, formed a contour and

expression denoting firmness of character, decision and great dignity. Mrs. Hartinger, for she was the Colonel's mother, was a very comely old lady, who had evidently once been beautiful. Her age might have been forty-eight—in reality, it was seventy.

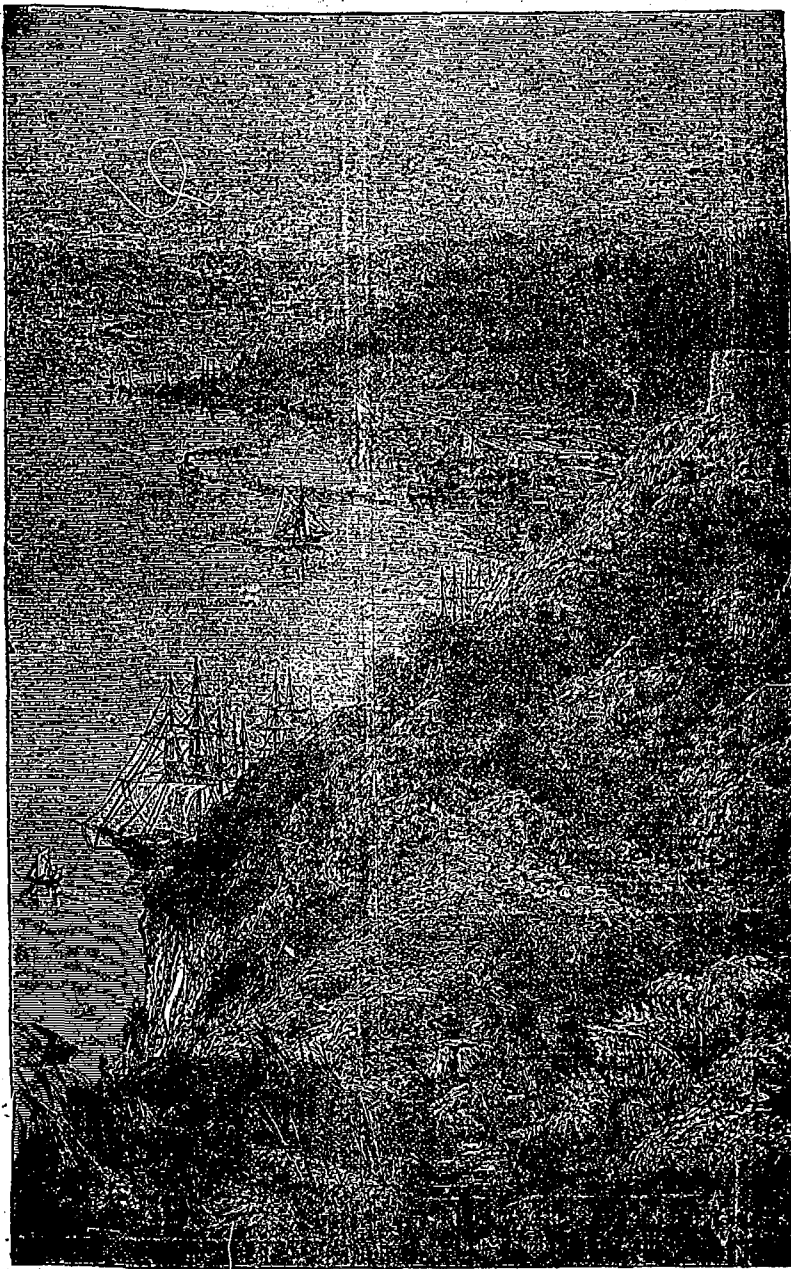
The other lady, how can I describe her? She was transcendently beautiful! She, also, showed the Indian blood, in a marked degree. The dark, sheeny skin thro' which coursed the rich, hot blood of a long line of Sachems mantled to the surface at the least irritating excitement or

pleasurable impulse. Her features were absolutely faultless, and her eyes dark as midnight and as impenetrable to scrutiny when her mind was in normal repose, sparkled and flashed with vivid lightnings, if roused to energy and action. Her hair was of that blue-black color peculiar to the aborigines of the North American continent, and was of the finest texture. She wore it coiled in two tresses, which formed a coronet on her truly regal head. Her figure, tall and shapely, displayed the bust of a Madonna, surmounted by the neck and shoulders of a Venus de Medici.

The young lady was, in verity, a beauty of the first rank, and regal in her appearance and deportment. She could hardly be otherwise, being the descendant of a past race of warriors, who, from time immemorial, had held possession of the finest and best part of North America, until they were dispossessed by the marauding Iroquois. She was the daughter of their last hereditary Sachem—the child of the terrible, the vengeful Jouskeha—Marie LaMontagne.

"My dear Marie," spoke Mrs. Hartinger, in reply to something said by her young companion, "you give me much pain, I wish you would reconsider your decision. I shall not be always with you, my time upon earth must necessarily be short, and I feel that I could depart in peace if I felt assured that my darling girl would be settled in her old home as its mistress and the honored wife of my son. You have lived long enough with us, Marie, to know that Charles, although of an impetuous and passionate temperament and perhaps somewhat imperious, is honorable and truthful, and I am sure he is the very pink of preux chevaliers in his intercourse with women. To me he has always been a kind and considerate son. Did I know, or even suspect, that you had any other preference, I would not thus urge upon you Charles' suit. I have loved you, dear, as a daughter, and have watched over you with the solicitude of a real mother ever since you left the Sacred Heart Convent for the loving shelter of my heart and home. I would have known if you had given your heart to one of the many gentlemen who have paid you homage, for I feel sure you would come to me for approval."

"Dearest Aunt," replied Marie, bursting into tears, "I wish that I could indeed be your daughter instead of your adopted niece. I have prayed that God might lead me into that sacred relationship. But He wills it not, or He would have caused love to spring in my heart for Charles. I am very fond of him, and admire him



"WOLFE'S COVE," QUEBEC.—(LOOKING UP THE ST. LAWRENCE.)

as a noble, honorable gentleman, but I do not love him as a husband should be loved. Indeed, sometimes, I think I fear the Colonel; he is so grand, so lofty, so stern. Oh! dearest Aunt, do not press me on that subject; let me go on as I am, loving you, my kind benefactress, and admiring, respecting, liking very much, my cousin Charles."

"All very well, my dear Marie, very pretty, sentimental, and all that, but not at all practical," said the old Lady. "But, do you never intend to be a wife?"

"No, never! dearest Aunt," replied Marie, with deep emphasis and much dignity of manner. "Never! unless I can give my heart with my hand. My heart is yours now, dear Auntie, and when you have done with it, it shall belong to God and the Sisters of the Convent, and to good Father Legros, who is now in heaven."

CHAPTER X.

From the conversation in the foregoing chapter between the two ladies, the reader will no doubt have recognized the elder as Mrs. Hartinger and the younger one as Marie La Montagne, the orphaned daughter of the Huron Chief Jouskoha. Placed by the good old Priest of St. Regis in the Convent of the Sacred Heart at Montreal, the kind old man did not only confine himself to a simple recommendation of his ward to the care of the Sisters of the Convent, but he also enlisted the sympathies of several pious ladies of rank in her behalf, acquainting them of her connexion with the Huron tribe, of her bereavement and total helplessness and dependence. But he carefully suppressed the Adirondack episode, and everything connected with Ralph Edwards and her infatuation for the young officer, nor did he ever avail himself of Ralph's permission to draw upon him for money, knowing full well that with the kind sisterhood Marie was safe, and that the Christian ladies whom he had enlisted in her favor would look after her welfare.

Thus Marie became an inmate of the Convent, where she proved tractable, loving and studious. She soon perfected herself in the French language, and in less than three years had mastered the English tongue so that she conversed fluently in that language; also, in drawing and painting, dancing and calisthenics, she was above mediocrity, and in music she excelled, so that when Madame Hartinger, who had long loved the girl, took her to her heart and home, she not only became the household pet and enfant chérie, but also the life and charm of their immediate circle of friends, and at the time of the earnest and important conversation alluded to in the preceding chapter, Miss Marie La Montagne was the *Belle par excellence* of the *Haute Société* of Montreal.

"Belle Cousine," said Colonel Hartinger, meeting Marie on the terrace, the morning after her conversation with her aunt, a title by which she always addressed Mrs. Hartinger by that lady's express command, "I have told my groom to bring round my new purchase, Latona, for you after breakfast. I want you to take the conceit out of her. She is perfectly safe, but very fresh and somewhat frisky. We'll take a gallop round the mountain—*en vrai cousins*," he added *sotto-voce*.

"With pleasure, Charles," replied Miss La Montagne, "provided you ride the grey, for she, Latona, may run away with me, and then—and then, ma Belle! Why, I might lose my companion," said she archly.

"Oh! you're in for a race, are you? Very well! A pair of gloves against a pipe?" "If you please, Charles." "All right. A briar, mind?"

So the two walked, arm-in-arm, into the breakfast-room, kissed the old lady and took their seats, a happy and very handsome trio.

After breakfast, the horses were brought round, and the Colonel having seated his fair companion on Latona, mounted the grey, a splendid steeple-chaser, the well-known winner of several races. Both horses were fresh and Latona was particularly frisky, plunged a good deal, and seemed very much inclined to have her own way,

but ere the equestrians had arrived at the turn which led to the mountain road, the spirited mare had subsided into a very sedate and respectable gait under the management of her rider.

Thus the two, so called cousins, rode in silence until they entered a shady grove of maples, when the Colonel, riding close up to Marie, and looking intently into her brilliant dark eyes, suddenly said, "I say, Marie! you must think me a beast and hate me like poison." "Hate you, Charles. For what?" "Why for having behaved like a cad by going to mother like a whipped school-boy to tell her of your rejection of me. But, then, I never dreamt of her bothering you about my disappointment."

"Such a feeling as disappointment can never exist between you and me, dear Charles. You know that I love you very dearly, as a cousin, as a brother, admire you." "And fear me," interrupted the Colonel; "you see mother has told me every thing. And—well! the truth is that I have coaxed you out here to tell you that I am very glad you refused me. Yes! Glad for your own sake, charming cousin. I am not at all suited to you. In the first place, I am too old; in the second, I am too fond of myself. In the third—" "And lastly," archly interrupted Marie. "Well! Lastly, then; I think I am too good a fellow to inflict myself on a woman who does not love me. But, Marie! You shan't be a nun with a poke bonnet and a great string of beads; nor an old maid who wears gold spectacles and pulls up her petticoats at every street crossing to show her antiquated ankles.—By Jove! that would be a go. *Sœur Marie* or *Miss Dorcas La Montagne* taking snuff. No, *ma belle*, we must find you a dashing husband, who is a good fellow into the bargain. *Allons cousin!* Now for my pipe."

(To be continued.)

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Market Sketches



Hech nou! Hoo aro ye the nou? Brawly! brawly! thank ye for speerin. Hoo's a wi' yersel? Weel, fair to mid-dlin'. An' isna this the bonnie day for a May day? 'It's that; but it's ower fine to last. In twaree days ye'll see a muikle change in the temperatoor. or I'm wofully mista'en. It wasna intended by Divine Providence that ony man should suffer the torments of the damned, while he's yet aboon the clay, that enters sa' lurgely in his human composition. An' foreby a' that, wi' the indicator pointin' to ninety degrees in the shade, it's no canny. We're no that far frae the fire and brimstone as we imagoen oursel's. But haud a wee! It's eat, droenk, and be merry, for on the morra' we doo! It's no the Lamas time, ma freen, but ma word for't, there's a quarter o' lamb that da ye're hairet guide, just ta hae a gloomse o't, an' 'deed then there's no the leevin' mon but yoursel' that I'd tak' a cent less than sixteen cents the pun' for't, an' 'twixt we twa an' for auld acquaintance, gi' me feefteen cents the pun' an' tak' it.' 'Weel, Jannie, it's unco ken'd o' ye, but I was preecin' some vara fine lamb abune at Ames', an' fifteen cents was all he askit for.' 'Deed, then, Wullie, ye may tak' it for fourteen cents, an' the de'il a bawbee less I'd gi' it ta ma feyther for. Tak it the nou, Wullie, I'll be roon an' hae a crack wi' ye aboot twal'. Ye'll be ha'in deener aboot then. Dinna worry! I'll son' it up in time for deener.' 'Wall, I swanny! ef that aint about as close figgerin' as ever I hearn toll on. Sell a man a bit of meat, an' then gi' himself an invite to help eat it. It just puts me in min' of the donation visits they usoter have down in Charleston, Maine. Bigosh! one'd bring a spare rib and another'd bring a pan of do'nuts, an' some'd bring tea, and sugar, and cake, an' then, after they'd pooty c'nsidably heaped the table, I swan to man, ef they wouldn't sit down and her a reg'lar old fashioned pic-nic, an' all the minister'd got 'ed be the fragments, an' they wa'nt a basketfull, not by a long chalk, not less somebody foetched in some salt pork, or codfish, or sassengers, or some'n of that sort. I'll be darned ef it wouldn't take the wimmin folks all next day to clean up.' 'Bogorra's, that's what I'd call downright mane. I'd loike to see them thry that caper wid a rale decent Irish praste. The devil a whole bone he'd lave in their shkins, the shalpeens. An' what'd ye be axin' for the butther? 'See here, mister, ef ye'll take the lot I'll let you hev 't for twenty cents a pound, and I'll take you and the butter up home, an' I won't stay to help eat it.' 'Bedad! but ye're a gossoon affther me own heart, so ye are. I've got money enough to pay you, forby the bit I've got laid by in the stockin' I've got a shnug little place up near the Saw Mill Bridge, but the pay-soopers is gettin' as thick up there as fiddlers in Tophet. Jump in! I'll be wid ye as soon as I do be gettin' a bit of mate for the morra's dinner. Glory be to God, but the ould woman always lays out to have the iligant dinner for Sunday, and I've my suspishins it'll be mate and turmits this time.' 'For sure, M'sieu Flynn, she'll feel pooty goot all de tam saim' she'll got hundred tousean dollars. Bigosh me'll nevaire see such a man lak M'sieu Flynn. Bow homme, oui c'est vrai, she'll don't not nevaire come cross. She'll work pooty hard, mek plenty money, beancourp d'argent. Sometime she'll lak have, goot, 'am, probably she'll come down on me, sugar, place, she'll hays it some wheeskey, some do' nut, she'll seet down, dreenk wheeskey, eat

do'nut, fumer de tabac, seong song; bigosh me'll nevaire see man funny lak dat. She'll mek me chanter en Francais, mak me tak wheeskey,—bymby me sloopy, somwell,—me lie down on de 'camp,—come wake up, tree four hour, M'sieu Flynn,—she'll be mak fire,—boil le sirop,—bigosh she'll mak le sucre, don't it? She'll say to me, Pierre! tak some wheeskey, an' me put some new sucre on heem? Je prend un coup, bien bon for sure, M'sieu Flynn, she'll be nice, olo man, for sure, c'est vrai, don't it? 'Is that some of the sugar Mr. Flynn made?' 'Non! Non! M'sieu, me'll mak it dat meso'f.' 'I thought I noticed a smell of whiskey about it, but perhaps it was your breath.' 'Oh! M'sieu Couture, you planty funny man. You want heem ten cent. 'Bion, oui. J'en damnerais. Pete, c'est correck, oui. Pete, she'll lack me pooty bad, she'll tink me no lak for pay for come on de markett. 'Sucre! Sucre! hon sucre? Sept cent par liere! Bion bon sucre! Mak heem nussef! A vendre a bonne marche! Merci, M'sieu. Combien des lieres? Le toute, eh? Merci, merci. Me sell heem pooty queek. 'Vingst-six lieres. Twenty-six pounds. Sept cent par liere. She'll mak heem one dollar, heighty-two cent, hey? 'Oui. Me carry heem a votre maison pooty queek, immedietement, aint it? 'Oui.'—'By the hole in my coat, but that's a pulver over a bit of maple sugar. By my soul I'd sell all the eggs a've got, and that's twenty dozen, an' not talk half as much.' 'How much do you want for your eggs?' 'Fifteen cents, if you'll take the lot.' 'I'll take them. Bring them up to the City Hotel, and I'll pay you, and treat into the bargain.' 'There now, d'ye mind that; it is'n't talkin' does it. I'll wager a thrate I'll sell him my butter too when I go up.' 'I guess you can, if it's good. I'm having a big run from the C. P. R. trains, and I've made up my mind that I'll keep nothing but the best of everything.' 'Hello! Blanchard, what's the matter? You're smiling all over your face!' 'Why I've just found out why they were so long in taking Donald Morrison.' 'How was it?' 'Well, some time ago, I made a picture of Donald, and the High Constable got a copy from me. Then he got a photographer down town,—no, it wasnt Presby,—to make copies from that, because he got them for \$2.50 a dozen, while I charge \$3.00 for thirteen. Well, these copies were so darned poor that, after they arrested Donald, they couldn't toll from these copies whether they had the right man or not, and had to bring parties down to identify him. If my copies had been distributed amongst the police, they might have had him long ago; but good heavens, nobody could identify Donald from those photos. I should think somebody would feel mighty cheap over it.'

Canadensis to his Native Land.

O Canada, my country dear, Wild land of mountain, river, lake, Though snow-and-hail the circling year, Still dearer to thy snow-clad sake.

With freshened face thy charms revealed, Ere spring resigns her procreant sun; Who shall deny, while concealed, More beautiful in every form.

As when to lover's fainting arms, Some absent fond one turns again; So doubly dear those cherished charms, That time and absence touch in vain.

O Canada, my native land, My honored dear, my honored home; With sons for deeds of valour famed, And daughters of undying bloom.

Oh, may you ever be as blest, As fondest prayer on earth would crave, By no false zeal of thine oppressed, Or iron will beyond thy wave.

May o'er thy coming destinies, No darkening clouds their shadows fling; No future bard, disposed the less, Thy present, than thy past to sing.

May honor ever be thy guide; Nor pride nor passion lead astray; May truth and justice, side by side, In all thy trials, point the way.

Then shall thou rise, so sure as fate, Redeems her pledges made with time, And many a heart shall praise thy state, May ponder o'er thy poet's rhyme.

Use Oxien instead of 'A hair of the dog that bit you'

A MARVELOUS CLUB PREMIUM

FREE A BEAUTIFUL COLLECTION OF ROCKY MOUNTAIN MINERALS.

Do you want to know about the Rocky Mountains? Are you interested in Ethnology? Do you like good Literature? Are you curious about the Cliff Dwellers? Are you fond of Flowers? Have you a leaning towards Geology? Do Minerals interest you? Would you like to study Crystals? Is there anything about the West you want to know? Do you want to know how Gold and Silver is found?



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SIZE OF SPECIMENS IN THE COLLECTION.

NOVEL AND INTERESTING PEN PICTURES OF THE WEST, ETC. Edited by STANLEY WOOD, and among its many contributors are: ERNEST INGERSOLL, WARREN K. MOOREHEAD, "FITZ MAC," PATIENCE STAPLETON, Miss M. V. DONACHE, M. de SOULT BARIDE, EDGAR ENSIGN, Maj. S. K. HOOPER, R. O. HILLS, F. F. CHISHOLM. The subscription price is only \$1.00 per year. As an extra inducement for you to subscribe immediately we offer you free a collection of Rocky Mountain Minerals, etc., containing Petrified Wood, Malachite, Silver Carbonate, Zinc Ore, Moss Jasper or Tree Agate, Red Jasper, Milky Quartz, Smoky Topaz, Amazon Stone, Quartz Crystals, Sulfur Spar, Calc Spar, Silver Ore, Chalcocopy, Opal Agate, Rhodochrosite, Native Sulphur, Hornblende, and two varieties of Gold-bearing Ore. Each specimen is correctly labeled and securely packed in a fancy box 7x12 inches. Please remember this entire collection is delivered to you, all express charges paid, as an inducement to have you become a subscriber at once. Send one dollar for one year's subscription and the beautiful Mineral Cabinet, which alone is worth double the price, will be sent you FREE same day order is received. Sample copies of the Great Divide sent free.

ELEGANT BOOTS AND SHOES FRESH ARRIVALS



THE Newest Designs IN FINE WEAR

E. G. WIGGETT, 107 Wellington St., - Sherbrooke, P.Q.

AGENTS JOURNAL \$1200 REWARD FOR A RAM WITHOUT A BLEMISH. This sum will be given to the FIRST 500 PERSONS who write and tell where the words "A Ram Without a Blemish" may be found in the Bible. Mention Book, Chapter and Verse. The first 4 persons who answer this correctly will each receive a GOLD WATCH worth \$50. The next 6, each a SOLID SILVER WATCH worth \$25. The next 10 each a GOLD PLATED WATCH worth \$10. The next 25 each a SOLID SILVER WATCH worth \$10. The next 10 each a pair of elegant LACE CURTAINS worth \$7. The next 25 each a MUSIC BOX worth \$5. The next 30 each a TANTALIA SEWING MACHINE, (these machines make the chain stitch and will do as good work as any machine on the market), worth \$3. The next 25 each a REVOLVER worth \$3. The next 20 each a TOILET SET worth \$2. The next 40 each with a BOOK worth \$1.25. TOTAL \$1200. If your answer does not entitle you to one of the first presents, remember you have a better chance of winning. Every correct answer will receive a present after the GRAND PRIZES have all been given out. CORRECT ANSWER besides all this, EACH COMPETITOR will receive ABSOLUTELY FREE their choice of TEN COMPLETE NOVELS, all bound in ONE LARGE BOOK and written by some of the best European and American authors; or our GREAT BOOK containing ONE HUNDRED SONGS, Words and Music complete. Each competitor must send with their answer 50 CENTS Silver, Postal Note or one and two cent stamps. Send to the best Agents and pay for ONE YEAR'S SUBSCRIPTION to the AGENTS' JOURNAL Family paper published in this country. Each issue contains eight large pages and forty columns of bright and interesting reading. Our different departments are all in the hands of competent persons, while our illustrations are the envy of our competitors and the delight of our subscribers. If you hurry up and answer this you will not doubt get one of our Gold Watches for your promptness. Don't delay, but commence work just as soon as you have read this, and send us your answer at once and become a reader of the Agents' Journal, and if you are entitled to one of the Grand Prizes it will be sent to you by mail or express, free of cost. 50 CENTS pays for all, and the LEAST you can get for your money is a whole year's subscription to a first-class paper and your choice of "Ten Complete Novels" or "One Hundred Song-Gems" words and music complete. As this offer only remains open for ninety days, and as this paper you saw this in, and address JOURNAL CO., FITCHBURG, MASS. ADVERTISERS! Have you looking for a medium that PAYS YOU EVERY TIME? If not Give us a Trial Order.

FOR MAN OR BEAST.

Folks say that WOLCOTT'S PAIN PAIN!, is the most famous remedy for stopping pain instantly they ever knew.

THE NEW ERA.—The greatest paper published. It contains Ladies and Gents' Correspondents' columns (direct road to matrimony.) Also Agents' Directory, Dealers and Exchangers' List. Sample copy 5c, none free. 3mos THE NEW ERA, Watkins, N. Y.

Parties answering any advertisement contained herein, will greatly oblige by mentioning this journal.

FREE for 10c (silver) we will insert your name in 12 large Agents' Directories and send you the AGENTS' GUIDE, a large monthly, 12 months, and you will receive thousands of books, papers, catalogues, etc. from firms all over the U. S. The Agents' Guide is 25 cents per year. Ad. rates 50c per inch. JOHN T. MULLINS, Ed. and Pub. Faulkland, Del.

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We do all the following for only 25c. Send your name in 12 large Agents' Directories and send you the AGENTS' GUIDE, a large monthly, 12 months, and you will receive thousands of books, papers, catalogues, etc. from firms all over the U. S. The Agents' Guide is 25 cents per year. Ad. rates 50c per inch. JOHN T. MULLINS, Ed. and Pub. Faulkland, Del.



### The Land we Live in.

In a very suggestive title for a journal; it recalls dear Canada, our own country, to our mind. For an emblem it has a frog smoking the pipe, sitting cross-legged on a little mushroom and shaded by a big one. The signification of which, we are at a loss to find out, unless it would be the ease and comfort which the biped appears to enjoy. It gives a very vivid description of some part of Canada which has never before been brought to the notice of the reader. In fact damsel Canada is so timid and retired; different from the modern Greek bride who wears her whole dowry in pieces of money as a head dress, Canada has always kept her beauties and her treasures hidden under a bushel; but THE LAND WE LIVE IN is boring holes through the Caïsson and sparkling lights come out and spread around, and not only within the radius of the hoodle kingdom, but also on this side of the line. That line which divides lands which by their geographical position ought to have never been separated, and which should be united; should join hands, heart and all.

Mr. D. Thomas & Co., publishers of the above, are a very enterprising firm. They marry people, or at least they draw the contract that binds them together, (they are notaries) with the same ability as they cure piles. They'll sell you The Land They Live In, or any part thereof together with a bottle of ink to sign your name to the deed with, in a twinkling of an eye. They are agents for Hill's Golden Oil, but how much gold there is in the oil we can't tell. They are possessors of formulas for mixing any kind of ingredients and making compounds out of substances which, before were thought to bear no affinity to each other. The same science applied to the social system would prove a bonanza in this century of divorces. The secret of this is that the syndicate is composed of professional, scientific and literary men (so we are informed) of rare abilities. You will be well re-paid should you invest 50 cents for one year subscription to THE LAND WE LIVE IN, addressed D. Thomas & Co., Sherbrooke, Que., Canada.

The above is from *Woman's Directory*, edited by the women of the Synergic Club, 41, State St., and published by L. M. Marquette & Co., 51, Willow Place, Brooklyn, N.Y. Subscription \$1 per year. We have already referred to it as a very neatly got up magazine, devoted to Women's Mercantile interests, and brim-full of information. It contains a Directory of American Women Journalists. Lady Agents wanted. Address "Directory," 41, State St., Brooklyn, N.Y., clubbed with this journal for \$1.25 per annum.

The *Office Men's Record*, published at Kansas City, Mo., at \$1 a year, contains a vast amount of practical knowledge of great benefit to every office man, such as simple methods of carrying out Arithmetical rules, computing interests, &c. which relieve ones brain from the worry usually attendant on book-keeping transactions. Address as above.

We beg to call attention to our INDESTRUCTIBLE FUEL and FIRE KINDLERS, advertised in another column. They are made in bricks from infusorial earth, and have the appearance of Bath Bricks. There are five different sizes put up in sets of three in tin cases, and cost from 50 cents to \$2.50 per set. Nothing can equal them for summer fuel, as by touching a lighted match to one, you have at once as good a fire as you can get from wood in ten or fifteen minutes. The larger sizes absorb coal oil enough to burn 40 to 60 minutes, cost less than half of wood, and are far a-head of Coal Stoves, and at a sixth of the cost. They last for ever, and can be used in any stove. With a set of three, a continuous fire can be kept up. No dust, dirt, or smell. Try a set. They will be sent by Express C.O.D., if desired.

We have a few first proof steel engravings for sale at a mere fraction of the published price.

The Editor of The Land We Live In.

Angler's Retreat, Middle Dam, Me.,  
May 31, 1889.

The trout fishing season opened here this year a month earlier than usual, consequently there has not been the usual rush of fishermen, but the influx has been steady since the ice went out. Most of the parties who have been here and returned home had good luck, and fine large trout and land-locked salmon have already been captured. Mr. E. A. Smith, of Lowell, Mass., caught one trout of 4lb., one of 8lb., and plenty of smaller ones; Mr. L. A. Derby "froze on" to one eight pounder, and scooped in numerous others running from 1 to 3lbs; Mr. S. H. Jones took three handsome fish, whose weights were 4lb., 4lb., and 6lb. This is not up to Henry's usual record, and he intends to beat it on his Fall trip; E.W. Lovejoy captured one of 3lb., and one of 4lb., besides plenty of smaller ones; Mr. S. L. Sawtelle was the "King Fisherman" in this party; and removed from their native element three trout weighing 4lb., 4lb., and 8lb., and a land-locked salmon weighing 6lb. Sid said "he did not come down here to catch minnows," so he threw back into the water all the trout he caught weighing from one to two pounds, except a few he kept to eat. Mr. E. O. Thordike and wife, of Boston, Mass., who have been here a few days, caught quite a number of small trout, and said they had a delightful time. They were much pleased with this country, it being their first trip to this noted chain of lakes. W. Coburn and F. Wellman, of Lowell, Mass., passed a few days here, and carried home a nice box of trout.

B. B. Mitchell, W. C. Rowley, and A. C. King, of Detroit, Mich., and T. A. King, of Portland, Me., have arrived on their annual fishing trip, and are just getting down to business. They will give a good account of themselves later. D. B. Hempsted, the veteran fisherman, of New London, Conn., turned up here as smiling as ever three days ago, on his twenty-ninth annual pilgrimage to the "Home of the Large Trout." Mr. Hempsted has only missed one year out of thirty. He made his first trip in 1859. During this long period he has fished hundreds of waters in the United States and Canadas, but says none furnish such satisfactory fishing as these. Before he had been here two days, he had taken besides a number of smaller ones, a trout that weighed 6lbs., and his companion, Dr. Farnsworth, of New London, had taken a three and a-half pounder. J. Fleming, A. Fleming, and George S. Clark, have lately arrived, and are having good luck. The trout in these waters are all pure spotted brook trout, Salmo-Fontinalis, there being no lakere or togue here. If any of your readers who are fond of fishing, wish to get some fishing "as is fishing," let them take the Grand Trunk Railway to Bethel, Me., stage to Lakeside, foot of Umbagog Lake, steamer across the Lake, then a short buckboard ride of five miles, and they are here on the best fishing waters in the world. I don't except any place. The shooting in the fall here is also excellent, ducks, partridges, marsh birds, deer, and bears being plenty. The scenery is as fine as any in New England, and the air and water pure. Invalids come here hardly able to walk, and go home as strong as a mule, and with an appetite like a shark. More anon.

CAPT. FARRAR

"Let your light so shine before men that they may see your good works," but if you want it to shine in a literal sense, trim your lamp with one of Holmes' Patent Lamp Wick trimmers. If there is any defect in the shine it will be because there isn't any oil in your lamp. By Mail 40 cents.

"Cleanliness is next to godliness," and it is bootless to say more, except that to cleanse the sole, there is nothing equal to Chattaway's Combined Door Mat and Scraper. If you view it from this standpoint, save cursory remarks on the part of the Carpet Sweeper by investing \$1.25.

## Automatic Self-Feeding Fountain Pen.



The only genuine Hard Rubber, Reservoir, Self-Feeding Pen ever offered on the market at this price. Don't confound it with other so-called Fountain Pens. We will refund the money paid if a trial proves unsatisfactory. Upon receipt of order, we will send the Pen, postpaid, or 8 for \$2.00; doz \$23.50. Mailed in handsome case with filler and full directions. Address, D. J. Herrick, Mr. J. Murray St., New York. This Holder, with solid 14 karat gold pen, only \$1.00 each.

## THE WIZARD HAT RACK



Hang your hat on window, mirror, theatre seat, church pew, car ceiling, door, or anywhere. Spectators amazed! The principle which enables the hat to walk on the overhead ceiling applied. Sticks anywhere. No danger of giving way or falling. Will sustain a ten or twelve pound pull. Can carry in vest pocket. Always ready. Hang anything on it. The greatest low-priced novelty of the age. Every possessor of one excites any amount of wonder, and has mountains of fun.

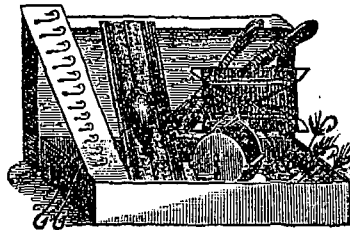
### AGENTS WANTED.

It is the liveliest and best thing out for agents. Show what the "Wizard" will do in an office, store, on a street corner or anywhere, and every man there will buy. Agents often sell 100 or 200 an hour. You will sell from 2 to 5 to many. You can sell 10 to 100 to every storekeeper; they want them as soon as they see what they will do, to hang goods on in their show windows, and all as usual. You will often be able to sell over 1000 in a day. One hundred million at least will be sold in America. Start at once, and earn money. One simple and descriptive circular sent, postage as you can pass them out, at 10 cents each. Better order 100 or 1000 to start on at once; 1000 will only last you a few hours. Your profit on 1000 is \$72.00. Greatest fun and wonder exciter ever known. Greatest seller that we ever heard of. Address all orders to

D. THOMAS & CO., General Agents, Sherbrooke.

## The Fisherman's Outfit.

A COMPLETE ANGLING OUTFIT FOR ONLY 50 CTS.



There are two remarkable things about this *Champion Outfit*. It has never been attempted before; the quality throughout is of the best. No fisherman can afford to pass this offer by, because *nowhere* can he get such an outfit for double or more money.

No. 1. One fine Metal Reel. No. 2. One Lincen Trout Line. No. 3. One Lincen Bass or Salmon Line. No. 4. One Long Cotton Line. No. 5. One Line Furnished Complete with Hook, Bob and Sinkers. No. 6. One Dozen Best Steel Ringed Fish Hooks (assorted sizes). No. 7. Two Imported Trout Flies. No. 8. One Improved Bass Fly. No. 9. One Improved Salmon Fly. No. 10. Two Snell Hooks and Gut.

Price of the Complete Outfit including *everything* herein mentioned only 50 cents. Sent by mail post-paid.

## Four Bladed Pearl Handle Knife



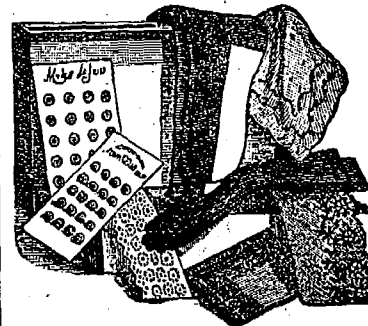
We now offer a first-class four bladed Knife at an unheard of low price. This is no common pot metal Knife, but warranted fine imported cutlery, being manufactured in Europe by a celebrated cutlery company. It has an elegant pearl handle, solidly brass bound and tipped, and each knife is brass lined throughout. In fact it is a most showy and yet reliable article. No such Knife as this can be bought anywhere in the country at our low prices, which are about one half the retail rates for Knives of this quality.

Price of these elegant pearl handle Knives only 35 cents, by mail post-paid.

## Ladies' Combination Package

ALL FOR ONE DOLLAR.

A MARVEL IN FANCY GOODS AND NOTIONS.



No Lady can afford to do without this package comprising so many articles of use and beauty selling at a third of what they will cost elsewhere.

No. 1 One pair heavy cloth gloves. No. 2 Three dozen elegant dress buttons. No. 3 One fine Cambrie Fancy Bordered Handkerchief. No. 4 One elegant Fichu. No. 5 One pair heavy cashmere Hosiery. No. 6 Three yards Fine Oriental Lace (extra width). No. 7 Three yards Fine Embroidery.

The contents of the above combination if bought separately would come to many times our price, which is only \$1.00 for the complete package, by mail post-paid.

Cash must accompany all orders. We will register any parcel sent by mail on receipt of 10 cents. We will mail free on application an illustrated catalogue containing a full description of the above articles and nearly 100 other useful articles. Fancy Goods, Toys, Novelties, &c. D. THOMAS & CO., Sherbrooke, Que.

**Subscribers' Directory.**

FOR MONTH ENDING MAY 15TH, 1889.

(Names in italics have drawn prizes as tenth subscriber.)

R B Robinson, S Labourveau,  
Shaw Thomas, L B Lawford,  
John McIntosh, R C Morales,  
Mrs John Woodward, E C Hale,  
James W Eadie, M H Mayhew,  
A M Greenshields, Geo F Terrill,  
Fred Dale.

**MONTREAL.**

A G Adams, c/of E A Small & Co.  
H Dunne, "Terrapin."  
W A Dean, 730 Palace St.  
D M Campbell, 112 A. Dorchester St.

**DUDSWELL CENTRE.**

Thos O Osgood.  
Cyrus S Westman.  
Mrs Horace Lothrop.

**PARTOUT.**

Mrs Geo W Fogg, Newport, Vt.  
Crawford Bros, Milby, Que.  
Edwin & Thos Butler, Lennoxville, Que.  
Chas S Lane, Lennoxville, Que.  
Albert E Hollings, Cobble Hill, B.C.  
Isa Carr, Compton Que.  
Wm Scofield, do.  
John Woodward, C P R, Hochalaga, Que.  
Robt Millar, Mt Royal Vale, Que.  
A H Cumings, Couticook, Que.  
J S Snow, Richmond, Que.  
J F Rooney, Waterville, Que.

**Agents' Directory.**

Name and address under this heading,  
one insertion 10 cents, including copy  
of paper containing the same.

E. F. Steet, box 325 Seaforth, Ont.  
William J. Cartor, Ketterman, Vernon  
Co., Mo.  
Dr. E. B. Bush, 1920 Division St., St.  
Louis, Mo.  
J. H. Gallop, Box 19, Spring Hill,  
N. B.

**Cholera Morbus.**

There could not be a more appropriate  
time to bring the subject of cholera mor-  
bus to the attention of my readers than at  
this period—the first month of summer.

The onset of cholera morbus is sudden  
and violent, and, unfortunately, generally  
after midnight, with chilliness, intense  
nausea, vomiting, and purging, accompa-  
nied with distressing, burning and tearing  
abdominal pain and cramps. The patient  
is rapidly emaciated and debilitated; the  
body shrinks; the surface is covered with  
a cold and clammy sweat.

This is the best treatment:—For the  
thirst, suck small pieces of cracked ice.—  
Apply a mustard plaster over the abdomen.  
This combination should be kept in the  
house at all times; for, if given early, it  
will promptly check the worst case of  
cramps, colic, or cholera morbus. Oil of  
peppermint, fifteen drops; sulphate of  
morphia, one grain; tincture of belladon-  
na, twenty-four drops; and three ounces  
of any kind of wine. Mix these well to-  
gether and keep the bottle corked and in  
a cool place. In using, take half a tea-  
spoonful every half-hour until relieved, or  
asleep.—*Household Monthly.*

Remember that for *Sixty Cents* we will  
send this paper to any address in the U.S.  
or Canada for one year, and also forward  
*The Silent Assistant*, by which parties with-  
out capital can start the manufacture of  
household articles paying a large profit  
and required in every family. *The Silent  
Assistant* is sold at \$1.00 per copy, and we  
paid that sum for a copy for our own use.  
We continue to manufacture certain ar-  
ticles from recipes contained in this book.  
Furnished only to new or renewal sub-  
scribers to this journal whose subscrip-  
tions are paid in advance, at the rate above  
mentioned.

**Prizes GIVEN.** Paper 3 months,  
and 11 famous Detective  
Stories, 10c. **YOUNG AMERICAN**, Portland,  
Maine. 1 yr

**HE IS A FRAUD.**

One J W. Healey is travelling through  
portions of Canada, falsely representing  
himself as an agent of "The Horseman,"  
and collecting money on subscriptions.—  
Just how many people he has defrauded is  
not known, but he has been heard from at  
various points. It is with regret that we  
learn that those who would do us a favor  
have been imposed upon and we ask the  
assistance of our friends in bringing the  
offender to justice. If those holding the  
the receipts signed by Healey will kindly  
forward the same to this office we will be  
greatly obliged to them. Healey was at  
one time in the employ of *The Horseman*  
but never had authority to collect money  
due the company, and since March 15 has  
not had the right to solicit business of any  
kind for the paper. He knew that he was  
perpetrating a fraud when he acted contra-  
ry to the above. *The Horseman* will glad-  
ly make complaint against and prosecute  
him as soon as he can be found, and any  
one knowing of his whereabouts will oblige  
us by sending his address to this office.—  
That others of our friends who may not  
have been victimized by this man may be  
on their guard against him, his descrip-  
tion is given herewith: Between fifty and  
fifty-five years of age; he is about five  
feet six inches tall and looks like a man  
who would weigh 140 pounds, but really  
is heavier; gray eyes, dark brown hair  
well tinged with gray; mustache and  
whiskers of the same description, the lat-  
ter worn short and close cut, in the form  
of side-burns. His hair is thin and bald  
on the crown of his head. His complex-  
ion is sallow and features rather pinched.  
He was born in Quebec, can speak French  
and for fifteen years was a commercial  
traveler for ready made clothing houses  
in Hamilton and Toronto. Almost every  
hotel man in Canada knows him.

If any of our friends meet this man,  
they will confer a favor upon us by tele-  
graphing us at once at our expense.

**THE HORSEMAN.**

323-325, Dearborn st. Chicago.

We are in receipt of a copy of "The  
American Angler;" Wm. C. Harris, editor.  
Published by the Anglers' Publishing Co.,  
10, Warren St., New York, at \$3 a year.  
No paper published on this Continent  
gives so much and so interesting informa-  
tion respecting the fish and fishing of  
America, and other parts of the world.  
We notice that the Loddon River, Victoria,  
Australia, gives material for a fish story.  
We have fished there ourselves.

We are in receipt of *American News-  
paper Directory* for 1889, a book of 1536  
pages, published by Geo. P. Rowell & Co.,  
New York, giving a list of all the papers  
published in the U. S. and Canada, and  
where published, the population of the  
place, the nature of the principal busi-  
ness carried on, its situation with respect  
to railway communication, the circulation  
of the paper, and a great deal of generally  
useful information. From it we extract  
the following: "In the Edition of the  
Directory for 1888, there were a thousand  
newspapers marked with three asterisks  
(\*\*\*) and so much confidence had the  
publishers of the Directory in absolute ac-  
curacy of the statements upon which  
those ratings were based that they offered  
ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS REWARD for each  
paper so marked, which could be shown  
by such evidence as would be conclusive  
in a court of law, to have secured the  
rating by any untruthful report. They  
thus staked a hundred thousand dollars  
on their belief in the good faith of those  
publishers who know and are willing to  
tell with accuracy and in detail the actual  
editions which they print. The same re-  
ward will be paid for the discovery of  
untruthful reports in this edition."—We  
notice that the *Sherbrooke Gazette* cir-  
culation over 3000, *Waterloo Advertiser*  
over 1500 (actual average for 1888, 1923)  
and *The Land We Live In* over 2000, are  
the only papers in the Eastern Townships  
marked with the three asterisks.

The greatest novelty out is the French  
"Shoot 'em's." They furnish amuse-  
ments for old and young. By Mail 10  
cents per package.

Trumbull's Split Bamboo, Bass and  
Trout Rods are the finest ever introduced  
in Sherbrooke, and we sell them at Manu-  
facturer's prices. Call and see sample.

Send for a sample copy of the "Orange  
Grove," published at Liverpool, Desoto  
Co., Florida, and see what is taking place  
in that semi-tropical region. Clubbed  
with this Journal \$1 per annum

By arrangements with the New York  
Manufacturers we can supply ordinary  
Fountain Pens (first-class in every respect)  
and Gold Fountain Pens, cheaper than  
any other firm in the city.

The "Dandy" Lawn Sprinkler is one of  
the best and cheapest Lawn Sprinklers  
in use, and now is the time to use it.  
Only \$1.25. Can be adjusted to a coarse  
or fine spray, by a simple turn of the  
wrist.

If you want a neat wood cut or electro  
of you residence, place of business, &c.,  
for advertising purposes, letter or bill  
heads, or envelopes, send photo for esti-  
mate of cost. We will give one insertion  
in our Journal free, of any wood cut or  
electro procured through us, with a brief  
description thereof.

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D. THOMAS & Co.

U.S. customers ordering anything men-  
tioned in our Illustrated Catalogue, will  
receive the same direct from our New  
York Supply House.

**FOR SALE,**

A very life-like statue of the late Sir  
George Etienne Cartier, 2 feet 4 inches  
high, price \$9.

D. Thomas & Co.

**FOR SALE,**

NOTMAN'S PHOTOGRAPHIC SELECTIONS,  
bound, cost \$37.50, size 18 x 13. Price  
\$25. Also ART TREASURES OF AMERICA,  
beautifully bound, price \$25.

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**DR. ORDWAY'S PLASTERS.**

Mr. L. A. Dastous, Genl. Ins. Agent, of  
Sherbrooke, says "Dr. Ordway's Plaster  
cured me of sciatica, with which I had  
been confined to my bed for several  
weeks."

Mr. John McManus, Merchant, Sher-  
brooke, says "They have relieved my  
wife of a severe attack of sciatica."

Lieut. C. Vaughan, Mystic, Que., says  
"Dr. Ordway's Plasters are all that is  
claimed for them."

By Mail 25 cents. Agents and the  
trade supplied.

We are in receipt of "The Echo," a  
monthly Family and Literary Journal of  
12 pages, printed on fine pink tinted  
paper, and published by F. K. Barnsdale  
& Co., Stratford, Ont., at 50 cents a year.  
It gives promise of being one of our lead-  
ing monthlies, and we have much  
pleasure in adding it to our Exchange  
list. We congratulate the publishers on  
the large local advertising patronage  
which they have secured.

We are prepared to receive orders for  
Mead Blake & Co.'s IMPROVED FIRE PROOF  
ELASTIC ROOFING PAINT, which will be ap-  
plied under the supervision of Mr. Blake.  
It is the best roofing preservative known,  
and absolutely fireproof. Prices 25 and  
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of the shingles.

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samples. J. J. McPHERSON, Middletown,  
Ct. 1 yr

Por Roast is a good sensible dish. Put  
a thick piece of beef, with a little bone  
and fat, an onion, and if liked, a sliced  
carrot, over the fire in a pot; just cover  
with boiling water. Put on a tight lid,  
and boil gently for four hours, replenish-  
ing the water as it boils away with just  
enough to keep the meat from burning, so  
that there will be hardly any water left;  
when it is tender, turn occasionally, and  
let it brown in its fat when done. Take  
the meat out of the pot and make a gravy  
with the drippings; pour over the meat  
and serve.

**CAPT. FARRAR'S WORKS.**

We can supply any of the following  
books at prices named, and to those who  
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ceipt of the price of the book, and 10c. to  
pay the postage thereon.

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MAINE WILDERNESS, cloth..... 1.00  
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Circular.

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For The Land We Live In.

## Victoria Falls, Quebec.

BY A. A. ANNANOR (INDIAN).

What used to be known as the head of Victoria Falls in 1870, is now a flourishing little village on the line of the C.P.R., and called Scotstown. It used to be our landing place when going up or coming home from a hunt.

This has been a great place for game such as moose, deer and fur animals, and trout fishing, but even the last is about exhausted, and this is largely owing to the saw dust which is permitted to find its way into the Salmon River from the mills at Scotstown. We used to catch salmon every August, but now there are none so far as I know, although I have been told that a few still find their way up to Scotstown in search of the place of their nativity on the Salmon and Ditton Rivers.

Now in going over these once famous sporting grounds, where were splendid feeding grounds for moose and beautiful eddies for trout, we see cultivated farms, clearings and houses, which have been chiefly instrumental in banishing all the good sport that formerly existed all along this beautiful river.

The Salmon River takes its rise at the Province or Boundary line, or at least most of its waters come from the Boundary line, which makes the water so clear and cool during the summer months.

In March 1871, Robert Mayhew (now a farmer on the road between Scotstown and Bury) and myself led a live moose on an old lumber road at the head of Victoria Falls, following the lumber road until we came to the edge of Mr. Coleman's clearing where we built a little enclosure for my moose, within sight of Mr. Coleman's house, and got his two boys to take care of my wild live stock, instructing them what kind of brush to get as food for my new stock thus unexpectedly introduced.

The boys seemed much pleased that they had a live moose to take care of at one dollar per week, during such time as I might be gone into the woods.

Mr. Coleman was the only farmer then living near the head of Victoria Falls. No other nearer than three miles on the Bury Road. Mr. Coleman settled on a good well watered lot of land, but from his place to our landing at the head of the Falls, there were only a few small scrubby cedars growing on an almost worthless tract of country. Nevertheless the same spot has a very different appearance at the present day.

Sir A. T. Galt, Judge Brooks, Stephen Edgell, and E. P. Felton, now or heretofore of your city, have been over the ground with me, but I don't think any of those gentlemen could now point out the place where we used to land on the Salmon River. The appearance of the country has changed wonderfully.

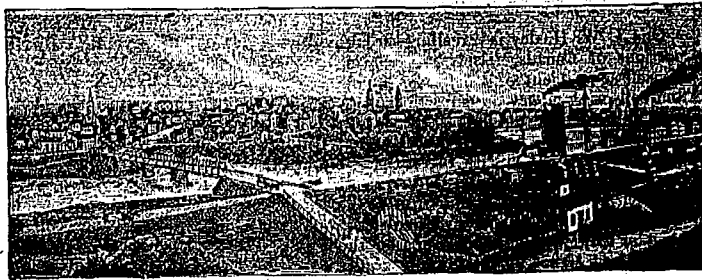
Allow me to give you a short sketch of what has transpired to my knowledge about the head of Victoria Falls for a few years previous to the purchases made in this vicinity by the Glasgow Land and Trust Co.

I was told that there were a party of four, amongst whom I think were the late Hon. J. H. Pope, the late Charles Pennoyer, and Mr. Sawyer. They purchased a tract of 400 acres at the head of the Falls, and offered it for sale as Auriferous territory, and good mill sites, and this sell was inserted in several prominent States papers.

I understand that Prof. Hitchcock paid a visit to the Falls to report on the property. For my part I should not have exposed my ignorance in this matter. I would as soon have asked the learned Professor if gold did not grow on spruce trees, as to have taken him there on a professional visit.

The parties did not make out anything in the way of selling as a mining enterprise.

When the Glasgow Trust Co. made an extensive purchase from the Crown, undoubtedly the 400 acre party made money enough out of the Co. They were



PARIS, ONT.

the right kind of men, but no geologists.

The head of Victoria Falls isolated as it was then, looks very different now. Mr. Coleman and wife are no more, but my moose boys are there yet. Now every morning they can stand on their door step and looking towards the head of the Falls, see many long columns of smoke arising from a new growing-up village, and the longer trail of smoke from a train on the Canadian Pacific Railway.

How soon the enterprise and industries of the present day change such a place. The granite boulders of my early memory have given place to dams, saw mills, pulp mills, and workshops. Villages spring up and grow with the rapidity of tropical vegetation.

When I stand at the point where I used to land and look a little south of east, I see Megantic Mountain in all its natural sublimity, and clothed with the same magnificent verdure as of yore, and turning the other way to the scene changes, and steam mills, and railway trains, occupy the landscape which I recollect as being clothed with a vegetation which would disgrace the Island of Anticosti.

I would like to live another hundred years and note the changes which will then have taken place, in what used to be within my recollection an earthly paradise for disciples of the rod and gun.

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**EVERY & CO.,**  
243 Franklin St., BOSTON, MASS.



## FARMER CLODHOOPER'S MARE.

There was once on a time a great trotting race, And "Begum" was entered, renowned for his pace; A horse, by the way, That up to this day The Judges had always allotted first place.

And thousands of dollars on "Begum" were laid, And his owner declared that the money he'd made Might be counted in piles; And his face was all smiles As "Begum's" successes he proudly displayed.

Now Farmer Clodhopper, he had a small mare, She was sorrel in color, and exceedingly spare, Hence one might infer That folks would prefer Not to mount on her back—especially bare.

On the day of the race just conceive the surprise Of the folks, and the manner they opened their eyes, When Clodhopper's mare, The boy and spare, Appeared on the course looking quite twice the size.

Her coat it was glossy and sleek as could be; She was sound in her legs, and of heaves she was free. Such a wonderful sight Gave the people a fright, For they thought 't was as soon the d—l to see.

When the race was commenced the farmer's old mare Went off like a rocket shot up in the air— She finished the race At a wonderful pace, The record she beat, with a second to spare!

—AND— This great feat was accomplished through Farmer Clodhopper having used

## TESTIMONIALS.

Hillhurst, Que., Nov. 5, 1888.  
Dr. J. Barton, V. S., Lennoxville, Dear Sir:—I take pleasure in stating that I have found your "Pick-Me-Up" Horse Powders very beneficial. Since they have been in use my horses have been in better health and condition than ever before, the wet season just past having been a particularly trying one. Yours truly,

M. H. COCHRANE.  
Cookshire, November, 1888.  
To J. Barton, Vet Surgeon, Lennoxville, Sir:—I have used your "Pick-Me-Up" Condition Powders for my horses, especially when they have been very hard driven, and find them do what you represent them to do. Yours truly,

ALDEN LEARNED.  
Shorbrooke, Nov. 6, 1888.  
Dr. Barton, V. S., Lennoxville, Dear Sir:—Having used your "Pick-Me-Up" Horse Powders for the past four years with the best of results, I cannot speak too highly of them. They are the best Powders I ever used. Yours Very Truly,

C. H. FARRER.  
Cookshire, July 31, 1888.  
Dr. Barton, Lennoxville, Dear Sir:—Please send me over two packages more of "Pick-Me-Up" Powders, they are the best thing I ever used in the shape of Powders.—Yours, &c.,

F. A. HURD.  
Manager to R. H. Pope, Esq.,  
Lowlands, Compton, Nov. 8, 1888.  
To Dr. Barton, Dear Sir:—I have much pleasure in recommending your "Pick-Me-Up" Horse Powders. I have used them for the last three years, and find them indispensable in my stable. Yours truly,

E. W. JUDAH.  
Shorbrooke, Nov. 11, 1888.  
To Dr. Barton, Dear Sir:—I have used your "Pick-Me-Up" Horse Powders for several years, and can highly recommend them, being the very best I ever used for getting a horse into condition and keeping them healthy. (Signed),

IN PACKETS, CONTAINING 12 DOSES, FOR ONE DOLLAR.  
Or six packets, containing 72 doses, on receipt of Five Dollars, with full directions, carriage paid.

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Royal Veterinary Infirmary, LENNOXVILLE, QUE.  
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These Remnants are from two to three yards and upwards in length, of different widths, and fashionable shades, adapted for bonnet strings, neckwear, trimmings for hats and dresses, bows, scarfs, etc. Carefully assorted packages. By mail, 35 cents.

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## FINE ALES and PORTERS.

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Vanderbilt Bldg., N. Y., Dec. 11, 1888.  
Gentle: I have been treated with 1000 packets of your "Pick-Me-Up" Powders, and I feel every day better than I have been for years. I will send you one year's supply for the sum of \$1.00. B. J. Adams.

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From testimonials furnished to us, we have no hesitation in pronouncing Dr. D. P. Ordway's Improved Plaster an infallible specific for Lung and all Bronchitis, Troubles, Pneumonia and Consumption, when used in time, and continued according to directions. Anything we endorse (except commercial paper) can be relied upon as good for its face value, or all it promises, as we invariably decline to supply such endorsement until we are fully satisfied that we are correct in so doing. Any other course would injure us personally and pecuniarily. In this same category we unhesitatingly include Barber's Instantaneous Rheumatic Cure, Oxien for Insomnia and Nervousness, Hill's Golden Oil for scratches in horses, and flesh wounds or bruises in man or beast, the Infallible Corn Cure—Dr. Barton's Pick-Me-Up Powders for Horses, Wolcott's Pain Paint, Harvard Bronchial Syrup, Hill's Golden Tonic and Blood Purifier, Kendall's Kidney and Liver Cure, and Dr. Bush's "Boss" Cough Syrup, for all of which we are General Agents, and can supply Agents and the trade in the U. S. and Canada.

Hill's Golden Oil is the best known remedy for scratches in horses, and for bruises and flesh wounds in man or beast. We will refund the money, on any purchase made from us, where it fails to Cure when used in accordance with the directions. Agents and the trade supplied in Canada and the U. S. Single bottles 25 and 50 cents. Wholesale price slips on application.

WANTED—All kinds of Second-hand Type-Presses, and Outfits for manufacturing Rubber Stamps. Send prices and particulars to SOUTHERN STAR PUB. CO., Greenville, S. C.

False MOUSTACHE and large illustrated catalogue for 10c. 3 for 25c. Small THURBER & CO., Bay Shore, N. Y.



For the Land We Live In.

WINNIPEG.

There are, or rather there have been until lately, some pessimists in Winnipeg who were in the habit of saying that this city has made no progress during the last five years, but, coming back after a three years' absence, I notice many signs of progress. Not only have a goodly number of handsome stores been built, but very many comfortable dwelling houses as well. The streets are better filled up, but the city has not spread out much, except in Fort Rouge, a suburb across the Assinaboine. There, there are a number of good streets where the land was covered with woods three years ago.

One peculiarity of Winnipeg used to be the shanties, built by squatters generally or by men who had only money enough to buy a lot, and not to build a house. Most of their look as if one small room had been erected first, then another added at the side, and perhaps a third at the back of these two, as the owner could find the boards, with, perhaps, a tiny stable close by made of very heterogeneous materials.

The other day I counted thirteen of these shanties on a long triangular bit of prairie, overlooked from different sides by three of the best churches in Winnipeg—Knox, Grace, and the Congregational Churches—while Trinity, the handsomest church in the city is only one block away. Of course the shanties are not considered houses, but makeshifts, and they are gradually giving place to more creditable structures.

Winnipeg is becoming quite a church-going city, and it is a pleasant sight to see the long dark processions of people coming out of the different churches after service. This change is partly the effect of a great revival, which was commenced by the work of the Salvation Army, which is very strong here.

There is one thing that has improved the appearance of some of the streets, and that is the planting of trees along the sidewalk. Gardening is much more attended to, also, especially window gardening. I never saw so many fine house plants anywhere else. Almost every home has a bow window full of geraniums and fuchsias in full bloom in winter.

Winnipeg is better lighted, having many more electric lights than formerly and less mud, in consequence of the paving of far more of the streets. There is plenty of mud yet, when the weather is wet, for it sticks to the feet in a wonderful way. My boy was saying, when the snow was melting, that it was no wonder a man became attached to this country when he had to carry round on his feet about a 1/4 section, and more city lots on his hands than he knew how to carry.

You have probably heard the old story, that the Canadian sidewalks are first laid down in Hamilton, and when they have done duty there they are taken up and laid down in Toronto. After they have done with the planks in the "Queen City" they are finished in Quebec, and that is the reason there are no sidewalks in Halifax. I am not sure that the legend is quite true, but there is one kind of boards that seems to improve as one goes west, and that is the School Boards.

In Montreal I do not think there are any schools which are quite free. The Government Schools are very good, but there is a small fee and very large fees in the Government High School. In Toronto the schools are excellent and free up to standard 10 or Senior Fifth, but the fees are high in the Collegiate.

In Winnipeg we have first class schools on the Ontario model, perfectly free even in the Collegiate classes, and in Vancouver they intend to do better still. I heard to-day a story about the Winnipeg Collegiate boys. One of the masters was annoyed by some of his scholars coming late and he said to his class: "I should think all you boys would be indignant at the late comers, and be inclined to shake them." The boys took to this literally, and one of them, whom we will call John

Smith, said: "Let us carry out the suggestion." Consequently, any boy who came to school late, received a good shaking and was thrown over the school-yard fence at recess.

However, one day John Smith was late and he got such a shaking and such a tumbling over the fence that the masters put a stop to it.

There are five public schools in Winnipeg. The largest is the Central, which has about eleven hundred scholars.

A great improvement in the school buildings is the introduction of the Smead system of heating and ventilating, by which the air in each room is changed every six or eight minutes by the bringing in of fresh, warm air.

Another change I notice is in the dress of the ladies. Five years ago, I asked an old resident how it was that so many women here dressed so expensively, even young girls wearing brocade, satin and velvet in the streets. She said: "Oh! I think they bought those clothes during the boom, when they had more money than they knew what to do with, and they have not worn them out yet."

I think that kind of dressing is a characteristic of new Western towns, but the ladies of Winnipeg show better taste in their dress now, though handsome furs were more plentiful than ever last winter. Elderly ladies wore black lamb or Astrachan. Young ladies wear beaver, buffalo, seal, or cloth trimmed with fur.

A buffalo coat looks quite stylish on a tall young lady.

Emigrants continue to arrive in large numbers every day, and farm lands in Manitoba are going up in price. The C. P. R. Land Department alone has sold a thousand acres a day lately, and that is only one of several Land Companies here.

Thus I have tried to show you, that though there has been no startling development here, still there has been a steady, healthy improvement, and a more hopeful spirit is growing for the future of our city. A. H. J.

We are in receipt of some beautifully clear photographs of Megantic Lake and vicinity, taken by Capt. J. P. Jones, Echo Vale, Que. Some of these are large sized and suitable for framing. Two of the prettiest views of the lake are those taken from Ness Hill and Echo Vale. A view of Megantic village shows the place where Warren was shot by Donald Morrison, a circumstance which has gained considerable notoriety for Lake Megantic, when taken in connection with the time, trouble and expense involved in effecting Morrison's arrest. Another photograph shows the house of Donald Morrison's father, and its surroundings, being the place where Donald was captured by Constable McMahon and the Indian Pierre Le Royer. Several other views taken in the vicinity and showing portions of the lake are equally interesting. We have much pleasure in testifying to the photographic skill, and the artistic taste displayed in the selection of these views. Those desirous of obtaining copies of any one of these photographs can do so by enclosing 50 cents in registered letter directed to Capt. Jones, as above.

We had the pleasure of a call, last week, from our esteemed contributor "Rufus Reddy." His inimitable description of some of his boyhood reminiscences made us laugh till we cried. We hope to give our readers the benefit of some of these, although the written description will give but a faint idea of the humorous way in which they were told. As the scene of most of these exploits is laid near Drummondville, on the St. Francis River, they will doubtless be acceptable to many of our township readers.

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—THE—  
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All property placed in our hands, verbally or otherwise, is understood to be subject to the following rules and rates from which there will be no deviation, unless put in writing at the time of placing the property on our list.

We look to the *Vendor* for our commission in every case.

Owners must fix the prices at which they will sell, upon which or any lesser sum which they may conclude to accept our commission will be based. Information obtained from or through our office directly or indirectly, entitles us to our commission. Commission is payable upon the contract, sale or exchange of property.

Our rate of commission including advertising is *five per cent.* upon the consideration price. For exchanging property by full commission will be charged based upon the value given us for purposes of sale. Having had over *thirty years* practical experience in conveyancing in accordance with the laws existing in the Province of Quebec, intending purchasers of property in this province, can rest assured that their interests will be fully protected, as all conveyances will be made by us or under our personal supervision. **D. THOMAS & Co., Sherbrooke, Que.**

N. B. All letters of enquiry must enclose a three cent stamp for return postage.

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**MOOSE RIVER, MAINE**  
 P. MCKENNEY, PROPRIETOR.

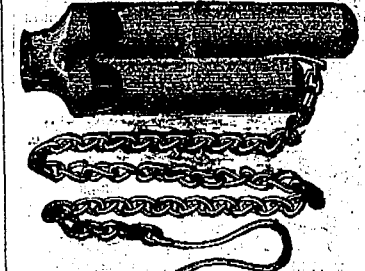
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**Jap-ANESE BAMBOO LAMP** MATS, elegant and stylish, in sets of three, at 30 cents. Also, Japanese Paper Lamp Shade Covers, variegated colors, 10 cents each, and finest Silk Covers, at 75 cents to \$1 each.

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EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS,  
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We warrant it to clean and polish gold, silver, silver plated ware, jewellery, mirrors, windows, &c., better than any other substance ever put upon the market. Remember that it is not a manufactured article but a pure natural deposit, containing 99.3-10 per cent of porous silica, and is taken from the mine of J. A. Wright & Co., Troy, N.H. It will not scratch or tarnish the finest gold or silver. It is suitable for use as a tooth powder.

Put up in two sizes at 25 and 50 cents, and sent anywhere in the U. S. or Canada on receipt of price.

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Is a preparation from the deposit referred to, put up in boxes at 50 cents each, and converted into a cream by adding water.

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Are similar preparations, in two sizes at 25 and 50 cents, and sent by mail on receipt of price. Also

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### ELOCUTIONISTS!

The RECITER'S COMPANION is the best monthly for elocutionists. Choice selections. Original articles. Worth treble its cost, 50 cents per year. If you name this paper a sample will be sent FREE. RECITER'S COMPANION, 3m3 Halifax, N. S.



The young Emperor of Germany, like the young ruler of biblical history, seems somewhat partial to the young men of his kingdom. He is at present rapidly removing the old army officers and replacing them by younger blood, already some eighty commanders of divisions, have been removed. The removal of the last old commander will be France's opportunity.

The Czar of Russia, is a ruler of a great nation, and if happiness has anything to do with power and greatness, should be one of the happiest men on earth, instead of being possibly the most miserable mortal in existence. To rule a nation of some hundred million subjects, two thirds of whom deem it their first duty to God and man to rid themselves of such a ruler, isn't productive of contentment in any marked degree. The Czar has hitherto found security and repose among those immediately surrounding his household, but from latest reports, defection has appeared among those also. As usual the plot has been discovered, and a few more are on the march to Siberia. How it will all end is difficult to say. With more dynamite and blood probably.

The recent railway accidents which have occurred in Canada have given rise to the question of the safety of railway travel. It may possibly be reassuring to the Canadian travelling public to be informed that out of eleven and a half millions, of passengers which its railways handled last year, but thirty-nine were killed. It might be here mentioned

that ten times more fatalities occur through runaways and other accidents of such nature, than in railway travel. Still many a traveller when stopping from a buggy to a railway carriage, considers he is greatly increasing the dangers of his journey by so doing.

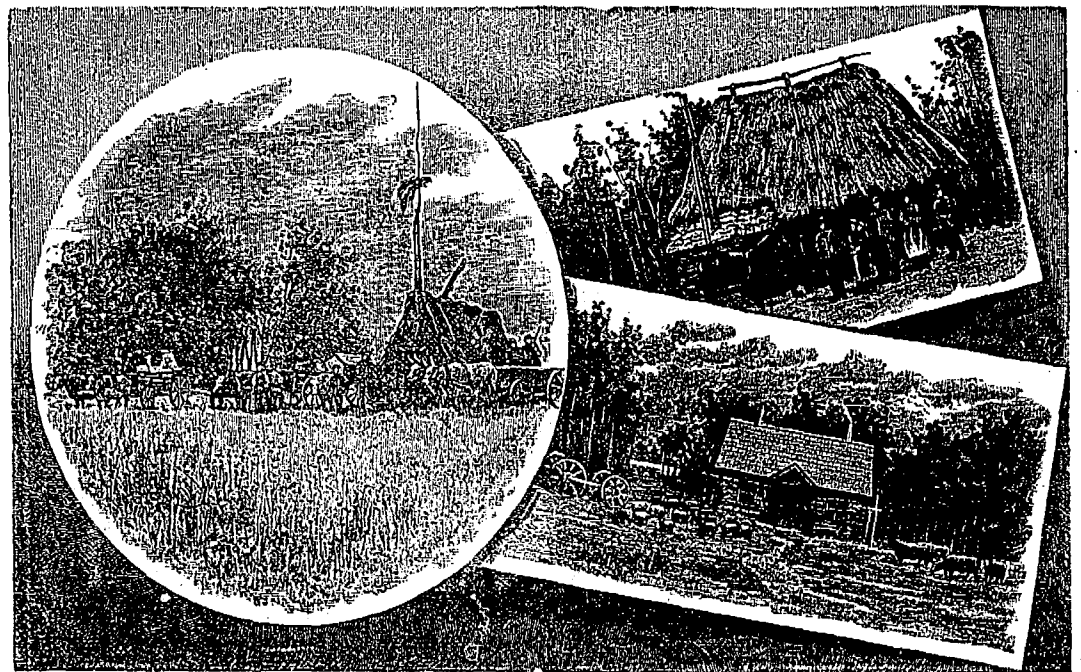
The first case of insanity in our Chinese colony was reported the other day. Insanity is seldom heard of among the easy going rice consuming celestial. The mania in this case was of a religious nature. Fong Hung a laundryman of Montreal, was found walking about the streets of that city a few nights ago, with an open knife in his hand, politely inviting the passers by, to insert its blade into his body in the region of his heart, and they would make the startling discovery that he had entire dominion over that hitherto invincible enemy death, and that a dozen knives so inserted could not effect him in the least. None present seemed willing to accommodate the venturesome Fong, who was ultimately marched off by an uncoagential policeman to the cells, where his case now awaits the decision of the authorities.

One incident occurred during the centennial celebration at New York, which marred in a degree the generous interest that was centered upon it by British subjects in general. It was the tearing down of the British flag by some militia men. None likely deplored the unfortunate event more deeply than the true patriotic American. It clearly indicated that cowards and bullies still existed among them. A brave man is above such demonstrations; to him nothing defenceless is worthy of attack. The American is a brave man and can appreciate that virtue in others. The cheering out of the Calliope by the perishing men of the Trenton, illustrates this. Contrast the noble sentiments of these Americans with those who figured in the flag incident. But possibly a close investigation would reveal the fact that the latter were but recent importations whose only

idea of American liberty is the right to insult anything English.

There has lately been an exhibition at Montreal, a mummy or what might be called a half tanned specimen of a two headed giant. As usual in such cases, there is a long history in connection with the exhibit. This monster measures sixteen feet in height and is formed in proportion; his two heads which are perfectly formed, are somewhat larger than that of an ordinary man. He was captured after a desperate struggle in which he killed nine of his captors. A large outstretched canvass at the door depicts the wonderful capture, on which was used four bucketsfull of red paint to represent the gore shed on the occasion. Whatever exaggeration there may be in the account of his capture, the facts are there, that this man measures over fifteen feet in height and possesses two well formed heads. He was taken a hundred years ago in Patagonia. An offer of ten thousand dollars was made for him by a medical college in the United States.

It has come to this at last. We thought so. The world has often been startled by the appearance of numerous prodigies at the piano; young, old, the blind, and mere infants have been represented; but the latest, as reported by the *London Court Journal*, turns out to be a monkey. The execution of this animal, is reported as something marvellous. He has already been engaged for one hundred nights, and the Humane Society are now turning its eyes in his direction. It seems he can render the most difficult selections while sitting flat on the piano stool, and using all four hands at once. His rendering of "Home Sweet Home" with variations, is described as something most soul melting, and visions of that far off tropical home, high up in the cocoa-nut tree, seem to float before those limpid eyes. The ordinary every day pianist, is placed at great disadvantage by the animal using its four members in playing. The greatest bulge the monkey has over them however is in the use of its



HOME OF SETTLER IN GERMAN COLONY, MANITOBA.

prehensile tail to turn over the leaves of the music. Yes, the ordinary pianist will please take a back seat and sigh for that appendage which evolution has so unceremoniously lopped off.

Dr. Banks, of Covington, Ohio, is evidently a man of few words and great action. The Dr. is a disbeliever in spiritualism. The other day a Medium with two female assistants hired rooms in the Dr's. house. They succeeded in bamboozling the Dr's. wife into allowing them to hold a meeting in the house. The Dr. who was absent, arrived presently. His dead sister was supposed to be present just then, in fact she was gracefully gliding over the floor in the darkened room, as the Dr. entered. "Hush!" whispered the medium staying his footsteps." Thy dead sister appeareth!" The Dr. did not budge, but with a deplorable lack of brotherly love, grasped the spiritualized sister, and threw her out of the window. Spirits are supposed to glide through space, and so did this one, it would have still been gliding, had an evil disposed town corporation, not fenced off that space, with an asphalt pavement, which abruptly headed off the course of the soaring spirit. The Dr. next called the dog and went gunning for more spirits, another was found in the closet, it also soared to the pavement. The Dr. now turned his attention to the medium, who after being kicked about the room for the amusement of the children, was carefully lowered from the window by a thread. The athletic medico was arrested next day, but was immediately discharged by the magistrate, who moved him a vote of thanks. The Dr. has since taken out a license for trapping spirits.

#### OBITUARY.

Under this head it is our melancholy duty to record the sudden demise of two individuals, of whom Sherbrooke has good reason to feel proud, and while paying this sad tribute to their memories, we do so as the result of personal intimacy, extending over the last thirty years. The first to succumb to the fell destroyer, Death,

#### SAMUEL JUSTIN FOSS,

who for over 25 years past has held the position of Post Master in this City. Mr. Foss was born at Eaton Corner, in Compton County, but spent most of his life in this City, and died quite suddenly of pneumonia, on the 7th May instant. Thoroughly honest and straightforward in all his dealings, acting independently and conscientiously, he won the respect of his friends, and even those who differed from him in opinion. For some time he represented the North Ward of the City in its Municipal Council, and gained the credit of pursuing an undeviating and consistent course throughout. His career of usefulness has been cut off almost in its prime, as he was only 52 years of age at the time of his decease, and for one of his abstemious habits might almost be considered young. The members of the Masonic Fraternity, of which he had been nearly thirty years a member, will miss his friendly counsel and advice, and the zeal and activity displayed by him in connection with and for the good of the Craft. At the time of his decease he held the position of Deputy Grand Master of the Grand Lodge of Quebec, and the high respect in which he was held by the Masonic Fraternity was evinced by the large number of brethren who assisted in consigning his mortal remains to their final resting place. He leaves a widow and four sons, issue of a

previous marriage, the youngest of whom are old enough to hew for themselves a pathway through life.

#### MAJOR CHARLES J. SHORT.

was born in Sherbrooke about 1840, and resided here until he was 25 years of age, when he joined the Canadian Artillery, and was at the time of his death Major in "B" Battery, stationed at Quebec. He was a son of the late Hon. Edward Short, who, at the time of his death, was the resident Judge of the Superior Court here. With the exception of his brother, Robert Short, Esq., Advocate, all the children of the late Judge Short reside in this City. "Charlie" Short, as he was familiarly termed by his friends, was a universal favorite, and always noted for his pluck and indifference to danger. He didn't know what fear was, and was always ready to risk his own life to save that of another. It was his personal bravery, combined with his influence over those under his command, which saved our troops from defeat at the battle of Cut Knife Creek, during the North West Rebellion. Canada now mourns her hero.— He was killed by an explosion of powder at the disastrous fire at St. Sauveur, Quebec, on the 16th inst., while heroically working to save the lives and property of others. He and Serjeant Wallace had just placed a barrel of powder for the purpose of blowing up a building and checking the progress of the fire, when it unexpectedly exploded, instantly killing both. Of Major Short it may be said as of La Tour D'Auvergne, "Died on the field of honor." No more suitable inscription could be graven on his tombstone.

We beg to call the attention of our readers to a very interesting descriptive article on "Winnipeg," kindly contributed by a Winnipeg lady, which appears in this issue.

"Cherry Bank," one of the prettiest residences on the shores of Lake Megantic, and partially furnished, will be leased to a suitable party during the summer months on very favorable terms. Almost directly opposite is the best June trolling ground for lake trout or "lunge," to be found in the lake. Three steamboats pass the house daily, and it is only 4 1/2 miles by lake, or good road from Lake Megantic Village (Post Office Agnes, Que.) on the line of the Canadian Pacific Railway. For particulars apply to the publishers of this Journal.

When you take your fishing trip, don't forget a supply of Edwards' Desiccated Soup, which can be prepared in fifteen minutes, and is just the thing when you get back to camp tired, wet, and hungry. A 1 lb tin costs 40 Cents, and will provide a meal for a large party.

#### LOVE YOUR ENEMIES.

Occasionally we hear it said of some good natured, generous, whole souled individual "He hasn't got an enemy in the world." How we pity the man who has to battle his way through life, and can do it without making an enemy. When he has been gulled, swindled, and imposed upon by those who are always ready to take advantage of Good nature, how often he must feel like kicking himself, or letting out the job to a friend. An enemy is about the most useful friend a man can have. It is evidence that he has a mind of his own, and stamina enough to carry out his own views. It begets a species of individuality, and at the same time reminds one if he has faults, and we know none who haven't, that his enemy will pick them out, and very probably magnify them with as little compunction as he would a fish story. He enables you to observe that you have faults which might otherwise pass unnoticed and places you in a position where they must be shaken off or concealed, or else become a subject of gossip and comment amongst the friends of your enemy. Your enemy exercises a very great influence in keeping all your faculties on the alert. You are well aware what the consequences will be if you are not at your post or are caught napping. Another thing about it is that by having an enemy you are more likely to find out who your true friends are. No real friend will stand by and hear his friend maligned, particularly behind his back. He is quite likely to insist on proof of any injurious statement, and there isn't even a *truthful* man who could undertake to prove one-tenth of his assertions. He couldn't afford the necessary time. Follow your enemy and you will find your friends. The next best thing to a good friend is an open enemy. Show me the man who has ever attained a high position by his own exertions who hasn't an enemy.— As the Hoosier said of the barrel of whiskey, "It's a good thing to have in a family where there's no milk." So it is with an enemy. If you want to encourage a feeling of self reliance and confidence in your own ability, cultivate an open enemy to remind you of your short comings.

THE FAMOUS VIRGINIA FRIED CHICKEN is thus fixed. Slice and fry a half pound of salt pork until it is well rendered. Cut up a young chicken, soak for a half hour in salt and water, wipe dry, season with pepper, roll in flour, and fry in the hot fat until of a rich brown color. Take up and set in warming closet. Pour into the gray one cup of milk, thicken with a spoonful of flour and add a spoonful of butter and chopped parsley. Boil up and pour over the hot chicken. Plain boiled rice may accompany this if desired.

We have made arrangements for original illustrations to be used in future issues of this journal, which will involve considerable outlay for engravings, and will feel obliged if those to whom we have sent the paper from its first publication will kindly pay up arrears, and send advance payment on renewal, in accordance with our terms. It is hardly necessary to remind our patrons that the printing of our paper alone has cost nearly the subscription price, and that with the contemplated improvements, the only benefits we shall derive from publishing *The Land We Live In* at 50 cents a year, is the increased circulation through which we hope to increase our advertising patronage. Those who have lately "refused" our paper after receiving it for over twelve months, will please accept our apologies for the trouble they have been put to, at the same time we beg to remind them that they could have exercised the privilege at a much earlier date, and the copies sent them might have been circulated where they would have done more good—to us.

#### Reliable Formulas.

This prescription will be found invaluable in many instances. It is a fever mixture for children. Sweet spirits of nitre, a half ounce; camphor water, six drachms; spirits of mildererus, a half ounce; simple syrup, an ounce. The dose is a teaspoonful every two or three hours for a child over the age of one year.

This combination promptly relieves holding of wind and flatulency. To two drachms of the tincture of nux vomica and two drachms of the aromatic spirits of ammonia, add three ounces of the syrup of ginger. Take a teaspoonful of this mixture in a tablespoonful of water an hour or two after each meal. This combination is only for adults.

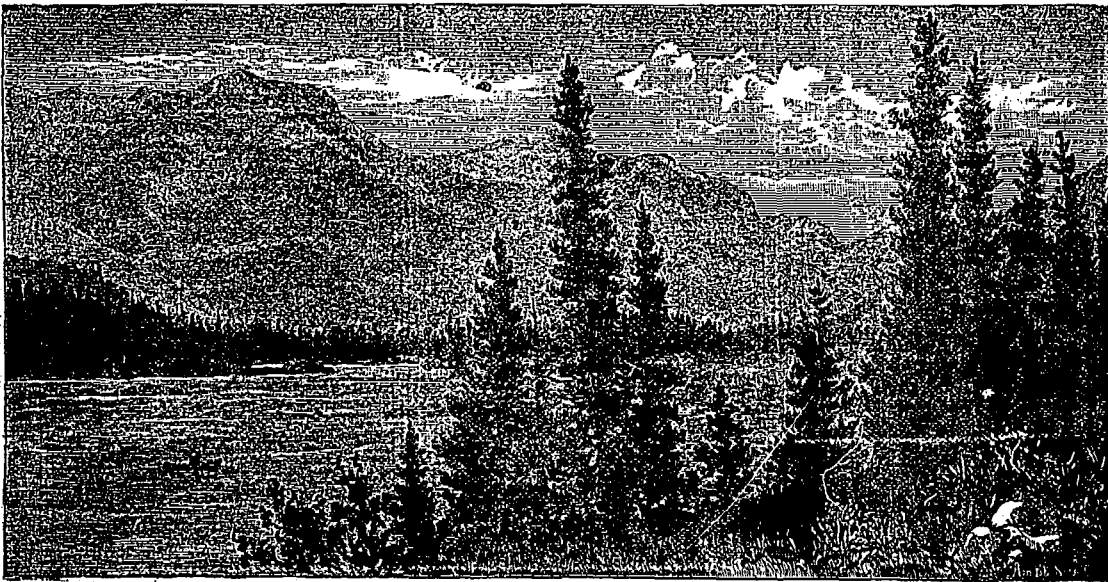
This formula makes an excellent domestic healing salve for ulcers, foul and running sores, and for all chronic eruptions characterized by the appearance of watery matter.

Take of honey, beeswax and lard, two ounces each by weight; add to these one ounce of carbolated cosmoline, and an ounce and a half of the ointment of the oxide of zinc. Melt over a slow fire and stir well together. Apply three or four times as a salve.—*Household Monthly*.

**Memorial Cards** Perpetuate in permanent form the memory of the departed. Suitable for an Altar, Easel or Mantel-piece. We will send one card (cabinet size) engraved in gold leaf, with appropriate inscription, for 20 cts. Send name, date of death and age of deceased, special prices on quantities.

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APPROACHING THE ROCKY MOUNTAINS.—Bow River, N.W. TERRITORIES.

## Richmond and Melbourne, 40 to 50 years ago.

About 1840 or 1850, the survey of the St. Lawrence and Atlantic Railway was made through Richmond. This was a matter of great importance to all, a few of us had ever seen a railway train.

My first railway ride was on a ballast train, or rather a construction train from Durham to St. Yacinte, and to reach our point of embarkation we had to drive to L'Ancre, and as far as we could drive from there in the direction of what is now South Durham. At this time the construction of the railway made Richmond a very lively place, although the newly introduced social element wasn't altogether of the highest standard.

Several new commercial firms also engaged in business at Richmond, amongst others Benoit and Gemmill, of St. Hyacinth; Chambers and the late Andrew Donnelly. The store of the latter was run principally in connection with one of the sections of railway in which he had an interest, and I think was held by one Falloon.

At that time I was employed by Mr. Benoit, and boarded in the family of the late William Farwell, who then resided in Richmond Our present Cown Land agent Lemuel Farwell, was then a member of the family. When this railway reached Richmond, all the freight for Sherbrooke was forwarded by teams, and this made lively work for freighters. William Brooks, then of Sherbrooke, kept three or four teams going constantly.

The first train which entered Richmond when the formal opening of the road took place in 1851, was driven by the late Joseph Sawyer, whom many residents of Sherbrooke and Richmond will remember, and who at the time of his death was probably the oldest engine driver on any part of the road now operated by the Grand Trunk Railway. A young man by the name of Goodwillie lost an arm on this occasion by slipping on the dump and falling with his arm in front of the wheels.

The Railway Station was then near the end of the St. Francis Bridge, and was in charge of a Mr. Brush. Mr. Atkins was Freight Agent, and the engine houses were a little south, very nearly opposite the old St. Ann's Church.

Since the time of which I have written many changes have taken place. Richmond has become an incorporated town. St. Ann's Church has been demolished, and a much more convenient and commodious edifice has been erected near the centre of the town. The distance from the old Church site to the Catholic Church and even north of that has been all built up with handsome and substantial stores and dwellings. An iron bridge spans the St. Francis on a site north of the old Adam's Tavern stand. St. Francis College crowns the height above what used to be the residences of Wm. Burnie and C. B. Cleveland. A Registry Office and Court House have been erected nearly opposite the College, and of all the older residents of forty years ago only a few now survive.

Probably the oldest of the old residents of Richmond at that time is Wm. Brooke, Esq.

Time has wrought wonderful changes in Richmond and Melbourne within 40 years, and few of those who were our schoolmates and companions then, but what have either "Crossed the River," or removed to other lands.

Amongst the old stand-bys of Melbourne we may mention John Main and William Coburn, and there are still residing there Capt. Malra, James Sloan, and others, who were boys or young men at the time of which we have written.

In writing these sketches we have been prevented by a press of other business from refreshing our memory by visiting the scenes of our early days, and in consequence are alive to the fact that very much has been omitted that should properly have formed a part of these reminiscences. *Au revoir.*

For The Land We Live In.

## Brompton's Pioneers.

By A. RANKIN.

Nathan Caswell was one of the early pioneers of Brompton. He came to that Township when it was an unbroken forest, and located on the property now occupied by James Wark, opposite Windsor Mills. He feared neither God, man nor the devil, but upon the whole was a noble hearted generous fellow. He devoted very little attention to agricultural pursuits, but spent most of his time in hunting, fishing and boating. A little of the oh-be-joyful was always acceptable, and had a wonderful effect in unloosing his tongue, and removing the taciturn disposition which he usually displayed. Accustomed to commune with himself alone it took something out of the ordinary routine to induce him freely to commune with others, but that oh-be-joyful always had a sort of "open sesame" effect upon him. He spent the fall and winter hunting for moose and deer which in those days—the commencement of the present century—were very plentiful in Brompton. In his fall trapping he usually had an Indian for a partner, although each made, set and attended his own line of sable traps independent of the other, and joined each other in camp perhaps once in ten or fifteen days. The country between St. Francis River and Brompton Lake was at that time the best trapping ground for fur-bearing animals to be found in what now comprises the Eastern Townships. At one time Caswell got an idea into his head that his partner intended to kill him, and appropriate the fruits of their autumnal trapping expedition. So when he returned to camp, he rigged up an effigy of himself upon which he placed some of his outside wearing apparel and placed it in the entrance to the camp, after which he placed himself in a position where he could see without being seen, and awaited the denouement, which wasn't long a coming. The Indian instead of following his sable line, as originally arranged, had taken the back track, and pretty soon Caswell saw him cautiously returning towards the camp. The Indian fired at Caswell's effigy, and as that didn't appear to have the desired effect, rushed up and threw his tomahawk, when Caswell swooped down on him, and according to his own statement, gave him what he deserved, and what he guessed would prevent his meddling with any other white man. As none of his tribe ever saw the Indian after, it is probable that Caswell gave him a free pass to the happy hunting ground, and as the members of the tribe ever evinced an antipathy towards Caswell, it is evident that they concurred in the general opinion. Caswell was a very successful hunter and trapper, and at present day prices his annual catch would be productive of a very handsome revenue.

## Treed by a Bear.

In conversation with Mr. Rolfe, of Ascot Corner, last week, he informed us that nearly a year ago he engaged a French Canadian to work for him, and as there was little to do the first afternoon he sent Pierre into the woods to cut some crooks suitable for log bunkers, while he kept his steam saw mill running. Along towards six o'clock, Pierre came in with the perspiration streaming off him, and on being interrogated, said he had been chased by a bear, and only saved from instant destruction by a liberal exercise of his pedal extremities. He didn't use the exact words, but there was a sort of harmony between what he said in broken English and French that corresponded with the expressions afore said. It seems that while walking along intent on securing a crook of the kind usually identified with the growth of the primeval forest, as our friend Moore would say, he cast a glance ahead, and within twenty feet of him seated on the trifling extension which nature has added to the spinal columns of bears—was a bear of the first magnitude, which in adopting the position usually occupied

by four footed animals toppled over to the near side of the log. Instead of kicking the animal when it was down, Pierre beat a retreat, and with his face forward, rushed madly through the growth of underbush until he reached a tree, adequate to his own wants, but insufficient for the bear's hugging requirements. He hadn't a moment to spare, for before he had got fairly seated on a limb, some ten feet above the ground, bruin had taken an erect position underneath, and with a generous display of ivory, kept up a castanet accompaniment to the beating of Pierre's heart. "Mon Dieu," said Pierre, "you joust ought to hear heem rattle hees teeth." The bear had Pierre in a state of siege, and showed no disposition to let up on the advantage thus attained until finally a brilliant idea worked itself through Pierre's hair. Like all French Canadians, he was a "goot schuoker," and carried a liberal supply of matches (*allumettes*), so with one of these he set fire to his pocket handkerchief and dropped it on his besieger, and this carried the siege. The bear wasn't "up to snuff," and one snuff was enough. As the bear moved off in one direction, Pierre dropped from his perch, and moved off, as he supposed, in another direction, but as it happened bruin was between Pierre and the clearing, and a converging line brought them again into contact. This time Pierre trusted to his heels, and after ascertaining his position by running into a bog, of which he had heard, made a bee line for Rolfe's, where he arrived after a good five mile heat, in which it is conceded he made the best time on record for a brush race. When treed, Pierre had yelled lustily for assistance, and although Rolfe had thought somebody was calling, the sound of the saw had prevented him from verifying the fact. The fact of the bear taking the aggressive at that season of the year—June—can only be accounted for under the supposition that it was a she bear with cubs in the immediate vicinity.

## Sketches of a Trip from Bedford, P. Q. to Bedford, N. S.

By C. VAUGHAN.

In the month of August, 1871, I received a letter from Col. Fletcher, then a resident of St. John's, P. Q., and Brigade Major of the 5th Military District, which contained the following announcement:—"The Dominion Rifle Matches will be held at Bedford, Nova Scotia, commencing on Tuesday, the 13th September. Arrangements have been made with the G. T. R. Company, the International S. S. Co., and the Annapolis, Windsor and Halifax R. R. Co., by which competitors can obtain tickets good for the round trip for one fare. I am going, and would be pleased to have Capt. Boekus and Lt. Vaughan accompany me. I will start on Thursday morning preceding the opening day of the matches." Two days after the receipt of this letter, I wrote informing the Colonel that Capt. Boekus and I would be in St. John's on the Thursday morning mentioned in his letter, and would accompany him to Bedford and Halifax.

When the morning for our departure arrived, the gallant Captain—who has since departed to the land from which no traveller returns—and myself, armed with our trusty Sniders, and carrying each a valise, started on our journey of a thousand miles. Our first mile to Upper Bedford was made by shank's express, and the next three miles, to Stanbridge station, by Turnbull's stage.

Immediately after our arrival at the station, I telegraphed Col. Fletcher as follows:—

"Capt. B. and I want to take a box of No. 5 B. A. with us. Please bring a box to the station, etc."

Thirty minutes later we arrived at St. John's, and found our old friend the Colonel, and a box of our favorite No. 5 at the station awaiting us. After the usual delay caused by the amalgamation of the Waterloo, St. Alban's and Rouses' Point trains, we again started on our way, ar-

riving in Montreal at 9.30 a.m. We spent the day in visiting friends and sight seeing, and at 8.30 p.m. returned to the Bonaventure station. Here we were joined by Col. Macpherson, of the G. G. F. G., Cap. Stewart, sec-treas. D. R. A. and wife, of Ottawa, Lt. Hilton, of Montreal, and Capt. Thomas, familiarly called "Long Tom," of Melbourne. After spending a few minutes in pleasant chat with friends who had accompanied us to the station, we bade them good night, boarded the train, and were soon speeding on our way to Portland, Me.

(To be continued.)

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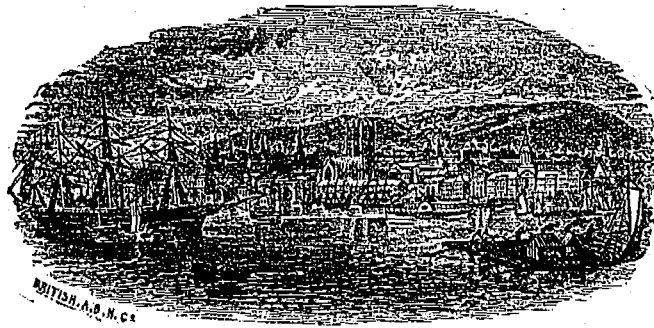
Telephone Sketches



'He lo?' 'Is that Didymus?' 'Yes.' 'Won't you come up to the North Ward polling place and vote against having the Mayor elected by the people?' 'No.' 'Why not?' 'Because I believe in the principle.' 'Are you going to vote that ticket?' 'No.' 'What's your reason?' 'I don't believe in the ballot system in connection with it.' 'What's wrong with the ballot system?' 'Oh! nothing! except that when you buy a man's vote for a barrel of flour you must be sure that the party who gave him a barrel of flour and a piece of pork didn't get his vote.' 'Do you think we have any of that class of voters here?' 'Yes, any quantity, and educated to the business too. They have an inherent knowledge of how to make an X on a ballot paper, and its the only letter in the alphabet that they can make.' 'Well, it don't matter much. The Municipal Law relative to the election of Mayor isn't going to be changed this time.' 'No, I suppose not. It will continue in the same old rotation crop style, and probably with worse results, because until poor Foss died you had man one in the Council that couldn't be bribed or bought, and he held the balance of power to a considerable extent.' 'Give me number eight, please? Is that the Eastern Townships Bank?' 'Yes. Fire away.' 'Is Mr. Morey there?' 'Go ahead. Fire away.' 'Tell Mr. Morey his signature is wanted to some papers.' 'All right. Go ahead.' 'Tell Mr. Morey that Mr. Gordon is waiting for his.' 'Go ahead. Hurry up. Fire away—quick.'



'Go to blazes. Fire away yourself and be hanged to you. Confound such an infernal nuisance.' 'Hello! What's the matter? Did you get a shock up there?' 'Who's talking?' 'Morales. Central Office. What's the trouble? The way you shut off a few seconds ago, jarred this office.' 'The matter is, that either your telephone service is a humbug, or there's one at the Eastern Townships Bank end of the wire.' 'Oh, that's it, is it? I presume the trouble is that they were counting specie at the Bank, and our line has a species of affinity for that, which renders it oblivious to all other influences. Hold on till they get through taking stock, and you'll find the line work all right. You can't ring the change and the Bell at the same time, except by direct communication with the Central. Skinner's is the only side issue which affects us at present. Good bye.' 'Hello?' 'If Jones calls at your hotel don't give him anything to drink.' 'Who's talking?' 'Revenue In-



MONTREAL.

spector.' 'What have you got to do with it?' 'Never mind. I forbid you.' 'Well, you just attend to your own business, and you'll have enough to do. I never saw him yet when it took two men and an extra pair of legs to hold him on a horse.'— 'Hello!' 'Can you get away for a day's trout fishing to-morrow?' 'Where to?' 'Within ten miles of here. Leave at eight o'clock and back to-morrow night.' 'I guess so.' 'All right. I'll see you this evening. Pick out a couple of rods, as mine are out of repairs.'— 'Hello?' 'Will you sign a petition to have Charles Foss appointed Post Master in place of his late father?' 'Of course I will. I think he's best entitled to it, as he has had considerable experience in connection with the Office, and is capable of assuming and fulfilling the duties without any instruction. At the same time no more attentive and accommodating individual could be appointed to the office, and I am satisfied such an appointment would be generally popular. I think he would work harmoniously with the present staff of assistants, so that no change would be necessary in that direction.' 'I'll be over in a few minutes. The petition has been numerously signed by our business residents, and it looks to me as though the Government dare not ignore it on political grounds.'— 'Hello?' 'Is that Mrs. Black?' 'Yes.' 'Well, mamma wants to know if you won't come up to tea, and have Mr. Black come too, if he can get away? We'll have two or three in after tea and some music.' 'Why, yes, child. I'll be just delighted. Tell your mamma, I've wanted ever so much to get up to see her, and she can expect me about five o'clock, but I don't think Mr. Black can get round till after seven. Good bye, dear.'— 'Hello!' 'Are you coming up to straighten up that account and put the balance in some shape so I can use it?' 'Yes, when I can get time.' 'Well, now's the time.' 'I can't get away. I'm awfully busy.' 'See here, you've put me off with that excuse long enough, and I want the matter settled today.' 'Well, I'm not going to neglect other business to accommodate you.' 'And I'm not going to put the matter off any longer to accommodate you. If I can't get the principal, I want it so it can be drawing interest.' 'Devilish little principle about you, except what is in your own interest.' 'See here, I don't want any more

talk with you. If you're not here by one o'clock you'll find it in Brown's hands for settlement. I won't be put off any longer. Mind, now. I'll put you through as sure as the Lord made little apples. I won't stand anymore dilly-dallying.'

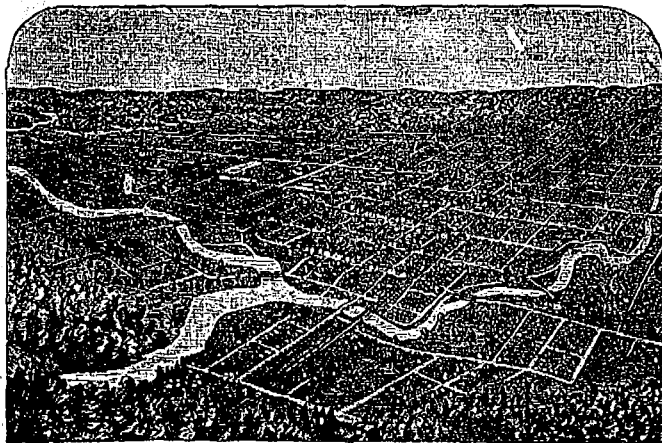


'Blaze away, and see how much you'll make out of it. You can't come any of your bluff on me. When I get ready, I'll see you. If I make you prove some of the items of your account, I reckon it'll show some rather shuky transactions on your part, and you might get pulled for carrying on a business that is usually indicated by a little three ball game over the doorway. Put that in your pipe and smoke it, and then go ahead if you dare.'

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## Fauns and Satyrs.

CHAP. III.—CONTINUED.

"Pan saw and lov'd, and burning with desire,  
Purs'd her flight; her flight increased his fire."

Early in September of the third year that the inlet of Magog had become, through my instrumentality, classic ground, I was one of a party of four sportsmen who, in two boats, were fishing with but meagre success, the lower Magog river. We had "whipped" those beautiful rapids the "Horse Race," and "Grass-land chutes," formerly so productive of two and five pound trout, with different results, when one of the party, who was the best shot of the quartette, and whom I shall designate on account of his mercurial and volatile temperament Jonathan Sparks, proposed that we should sail up the lake, and camp either on the point mentioned in the foregoing chapter or on Beaudette's island.

There we are pretty sure of getting some ducks, said Jonathan, or if they fail us we can procure a few pickerel from Beaudette's nets.

Acting upon the suggestion, we, after a hasty lunch, struck tent, and pulled for "pastures new."

We had pad led leisurely up the lake, skirting the rushes which formed a shady refuge to ducks and widgeon along the north shore, but the refuge proved but an unsafe retreat to the wary birds, for five noble mallards and one green winged teal fell to the "Joe Manton" and quick eye of our friend Jonathan Sparks.

We arrived at the draw-places across the point in time to pitch our tent, prepare a good fire for the night, and cook an elaborate and savory stew or "Ollapodridz," consisting of hare, grouse, and duck, seasoned with all the spices of Araby the blest and unblest, the latter having been procured from the Sherbrooke grocers. However we made a glorious supper, and whatever brick-dust, cow-dung, or other ingredients, they were all neutralized by copious draughts of hot scotch.

The night was fine but frosty, but our fire which was made from a pile of logs containing a cord and half of hard wood, which was not unlike a funeral pyre of Grecian antiquity, kept our exposed extremities warm, while the libations-ad-libitum within prevented frost or stagnation from invading the inner man. Incessant, also, ascended in perfumed clouds to the roof of our Olympus—the tent—Verily Magog was becoming classic ground!

Aurora's roseate fingers had opened the gates of Orient, from which rays of trembling light were gilding the summits of the frosted trees; drowsy nature lay inert and silent, bathed in a silvery mist, in sympathy with universal peace. One of the party, the irrepressible Jonathan, had started for the marsh before the first streak of light. He, however, returned for breakfast with a brace of ducks and a bittern. He was very excited at having, as he said, seen two deer on the farthest extremity of the point. Suspecting that Jonathan's deer were two of my nannie goats, I offered to accompany him in search of them, and fortunately it was for the nannies that I did so, for strange as it may appear, Sparks had never seen a goat, male or female, although the word goat was an epithet he frequently applied to a companion whom he wished to chaff. As I had surmised the animals soon by Sparks early in the morning proved to be two of my nannies which had grown nearly as shy as the wild deer of the forest.

We passed the whole of the day in shooting on the marshes and visiting old Beaudette's nets, from which we extracted a couple of dozen pickerel. On our return to camp, we called upon the old fellow who declined to accept any remuneration, and invited us all to spend la veillée (evening) with him. We thanked him for his civility, made him a small present, and invited him to pass the night at the camp with us, an invitation which he joyfully accepted. Having

asked the old fisherman about the goats, he informed us that only three were left, and old Silenus, the Billy who had grown exceedingly cross, and even dangerous to strangers. "Two stay on de pint," said he, "wit de ole Billy; de nannie dat give de milk, she swim across de river dis morning, en visite, pour voir son vieux. We have de good milk pouche humbye. Me find her—she so wild—she come to camp."

We were bound to have a jolly night of it, so on our return to the peninsula, all hands went to work in preparing a sumptuous supper. A quantity of wood was prepared, birch-bark collected, torches made, and cedar boughs spread in profusion for the banqueters to recline on during and after the feast, so that our pleasures also were to be Olympic.

All were in high good humour. Spark's spirits were exuberant. His principal talk all day had been about Cal's goats, and the benefit they would confer upon hunters and fishers in the shape of unlimited milk punch.

Justice had been done to supper, the big camp-fire was a blaze, pipes were smoked, and camp stories of hunting, fishing and trapping were going the round alternated by deep libations of hot scotch, until the narrations got mixed into a medley such as "big horns, sir"—"The gamiest, old fellow"—"he sunk in the falls, and then came up with his straw hat on his head, between two saw logs"—"Yes sare! me see de deve myself, with two big horns, an one horse foot come in de camp, and tak de injun on de pitch fork—me see him pied de chevat under de Soutanne—sacré, c'est vrai!"—&c. &c.

"I say, Beau-Beaudette, ole seller! you call that nan-nannie of yours, and let us have some milk punch," interrupted Jonathan, who was pretty far gone in his cups. "I want something soft after them Scotch raspsers."

"All right! Monsieur Sparks, me go milk mecs Nannie an' bring you plenty de lait."

Beaudette left the tent with a tin pail, and I feeling somewhat dazed from the effects of the tobacco smoke and hot Scotch, accompanied him to a copse of birch where he said we were pretty sure to find the goats. Well, it was that I had gone with the old man, for having found Madam Nannie, it became a difficult matter to milk her, for close beside her in an attitude the reverse of friendly was old Silenus, who plainly gave us to understand that his "amores nuptiis" were not to be interrupted with impunity. We however with much coaxing and the half of a plug of tobacco which he chewed with much gusto, managed to procure a sufficiency of milk for our purpose.

The fun was prolonged far into the night, but the revellers subsided at last on the fragrant and luxurious cedar couch. Jonathan, however, was pretty fore, and declared that he would have some more milk punch.

Failing to rouse Beaudette, who positively refused to leave the tent, alleging that "Nannie, she go dry, have no more milk," Sparks picked up a pail and staggered out in search of Nannie, little dreaming that the ground he trod on was classic, and consequently that all the surroundings were somewhat hazy and mystical.

The inmates of the tent were fast asleep and snoring in unison with the lap, lap, lap lullaby which the wavelets of the lake sang as they kissed the pebbled beach, a large horned owl hooted loudly as it skimmed through the trees in close proximity to the tent pole; then, hark!—a roar, a deep and emphatic oath, and then—a splash as pronounced as if the Leviathan were disporting himself in presence of the rising moon.

All were on their feet in an instant, two seized their guns, while all ran for the lake shore, which, at the seat of the disturbance was steep and rocky. There we witnessed by the light of the rising moon a scene which baffles description.

Below us and under the cliff, on a large rock, was old Silenus, his head bent in the most defiant manner, farther on, up

to his waist in water, his long locks and beard dripping like those of a river god, was our friend Sparks, also defiant and exceedingly wrathful—"You d—old cuss!" shouted he, "come on, be you Beaudette or the Devil, I'll teach you, you old Canuck Varmint to take a man unawares and push him into the lake, d—n you, I'll have some milk in spite of you, you old bearded scallawag." Then Jonathan made a rush for Billy who, uttering a loud and angry "Be-be-be-baaaah!" reared straight on his hind legs, lowered his formidably armed head, and made a dash at Jonathan's stomach. Then ensued a prolonged and deadly struggle in the shallow water, Billy butting at Spark's burly carcass, which he tried to keep under water, and Sparks holding Billy's horns with one hand while he held his long beard with the other, trying with all his might to turn the goat on his side.

Both combatants were intensely engaged, and for a time victory seemed to tremble in the balance. But old Silenus having once more reared with the intention of again charging his enemy, Sparks seized him with both hands by the horns, gave his neck a sudden twist, and tumbled him on his side in the water, where he left him with a broken neck. "By gosh!" spluttered Jonathan, "I believed all the time it was Beaudette until I saw the tarnation horns, and then I thought it was the devil.

CALESTIGAN.

(THE END.)

An interesting article from the pen of our Indian friend, Archie Annance, entitled "Victoria Falls," will be found in another column. Archie isn't any relative to Cooper's "Last of the Mohicans," but he is one of the last of the Abenakis, and although an educated Indian, knows no home except the forest. He is thoroughly familiar with all the territory along the Province line between the Magalloway River and Megantic Lake, and parties desiring his services as guide can usually find him by directing a letter to him at Notre Dame du Bois, Chesham, Que.

We beg to acknowledge the receipt from Wm. Edgar, Esq., Gen. Pass. Agent G. T. Railway, of a Guide Book, showing the Fishing and Hunting Resorts in the vicinity of the several stations along the line of Railway, from Sarnia to Portland, including the Quebec Branch of the G. T. R. This Guide Book is very complete, giving the names of the principal hotels and their charges, description of fish and game in the vicinity, and their proper season; names of guides, charges for guide, boat, living, etc. and will be found almost indispensable to the sportsman and tourist. Those contemplating a trip through this Paradise of Sportsmen, Canada, should address as above, Montreal, Que. The information contained in this Guide will interest the tourist as well as sportsman, pointing out as it does, the principal attractions of each locality, and the best stopping places.

We have been in the habit of furnishing samples to some of our juvenile canvassers on trial, and have noticed that many returned have always been more or less damaged. In future, no samples will be supplied to anybody unless bought and paid for at the time.

Parties remitting to us from the U.S. are advised that we prefer U. S. postage stamps to Canada ones, as we can dispose of them more readily, and that U. S. currency is "good as gold" to us.

It takes "Josiah Allen's Wife" to express her appreciation of Josiah's noble mean, but that don't come up to the noble mean of the individual to whom we have for the past sixteen months directed our paper at Angus, Que., and who returned the last number marked "Refused." This is a month or two longer than any mean of which we have a personal knowledge.

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Our esteemed friend Mr. Brown has just returned from his Western trip. He says that before leaving Sherbrooke by the C.P.R. train he enjoyed a good breakfast, cooked with the INDESTRUCTIBLE FUEL. He thinks that if it had been cooked by an ordinary wood fire he'd have been just 20 minutes late for the train.

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**Youthful Recollections.**

PART III.

BY RUFUS REDDY.

After the earthquake incident recorded in a previous chapter, there was a dull air of reserve about the old gentleman that forbade all further attempts at tricks in that line, for the present at least. Yes, from even thinking of such a thing. The stoical Jim even quailed before that calm demeanor. And moreover there were other attractions on, just at that time.

The Abenaki's Indians were up on their yearly trapping and hunting expedition, and their camp was located in the vicinity of the place. We boys were all Indians during those periods. The English language, in spite of its broad and expansive range, failed for once in thoroughly conveying our thoughts one to the other; fragments of Indian dialect were interwoven from time to time, and our conversations savoured considerably of the pigeon English. It was also necessary to refrain from washing during those happy days, so as to approach to perfection the dusky hue of the Indian. But the enemy in the shape of an irate mother was wont to steal in upon us at these times, and this part of the poetic savage was soon washed off our sorrowing persons.

One feature of their work which particularly attracted our attention, was their mode of catching the muskrat. My readers of the rod and gun, have likely noticed the habits of these interesting little animals, and the manner in which their nests are reached, which are situated in the earth above high water mark, and connected with the water by an underground passage, the mouth of which is always placed under water some three or four feet from the shore.

The quick eye of the Indian would detect these orifices under water, the bearings of the tunnel would then be taken, a broad stake driven into the ground at the water's edge would effectually close the passage, and the rats dug out without further trouble.

These operations were watched very closely, and with considerable interest by our juvenile party, who, struck by the easy manner in which the rats were secured, concluded that the rat business was just what would prove most suitable, as well as profitable to us. No sooner thought of than acted upon. The following morning saw us on our way to the hunting grounds, thoroughly equipped with the necessary implements. One of the neighbour's boys was enrolled into the expedition, which departed under the most favorable outlook.

To ensure positive success, the old gentleman's favorite dog, Doonie, was spirited away to assist in the capture. This dog, was the old man's special pet; he had been known to refuse a hundred dollars for it.

But as the hunt was in no wise hazardous, we thought there was very little danger in taking the dog along.

We soon reached a favorite spot, and after a few failures in locating the passage, one was at last fairly struck, and securely closed by a stake. The digging was then vigorously proceeded with; as we approached the nest the excitement rose to fever heat.

I assumed the leadership of the party, and proceeded to place the boys in their proper positions, which my readers will carefully note. My elder brother Billy, with uplifted grub hoe, was placed on the right of the hole. Charlie, stick in hand, was immediately in front of him, being on the left. Tim, with the garden hoe, stood back a pace, above the hole, while the neighbour's boy Jack, probed with rake handle into the ground about where the nest was supposed to be located. I, in the meantime crouched down in front of the party, with the cherished dog between my knees.

It was understood that as soon as the rat was about to emerge from his nest, I was to yell out "Rat," and the three boys were to strike simultaneously, if the

blows failed, the dog, held in reserve, was to be let go, and the rat's chances of escape thereby materially lessened.

The probing began, the hoe and stick were raised in eager expectation, the dog catching the enthusiasm, whined and quivered with excitement. A rat appears, the dog's quick eye detects it first, and with a spring dashes out of my arms. "Rats," I yell. Down, like a flash, came the three upraised arms. An agonized howl, a few moans, and a piercing shriek rent the air. After a brief moment, which pen fails to describe, the following presented itself before us.

Billy, on the right had struck with the swiftness of lightning, his hoe descending square on the head of the unfortunate dog, which had reached the hole, as I exclaimed 'Charlie's stick coming down immediately after, landed with admirable precision on Billy's right temple, Tim's hoe whizzed through the air at that moment, splitting open the back of the luckless Charlie's head. I, on the dog springing from under me, sat suddenly down straight on the rat, which had dashed in between my legs, and which then turned and buried its teeth into my person, wrenching from me the shriek before alluded to. Tim and the neighbour's boy being the only one's remaining unhurt.

The outlook was just then depressing. The wounded boys did not trouble the equanimity of the committee of management so much as the dead dog. How to face the old gentleman was the question then occupying the attention of the meeting, which had been called to order by the irrepresible Jim, who, after a few introductory remarks, very appropriate to the occasion, moved that this meeting is of opinion, that muskrat hunting had better hereafter be erased from our ordinary schedule of summer amusements; carried with groans from the wounded.

It was further moved by Jack, the neighbour's boy, that whereas the Indian has heretofore succeeded in securing the muskrat, without the bloodshed and loss of life that has characterized this hunt, that all rights of capture are hereby transferred to the noble red man on an extended lease of 999 years, with privileges of renewal; carried.

Jim again moved, that whereas the transmission of a true statement of recent events to our paternal parent would but insure a further loss of life, among the members of this organization now present, it is hereby proposed that a carefully compiled mis-statement in connection with the dog's death be hereby substituted for the real facts of the case, and that further, the meeting is of opinion that the boy Rufus is best qualified to compile such mis-statement; carried. And after detaching the rat from the person of the aforesaid boy Rufus, the meeting came to a close.

While thus deliberating upon our future course, we have not noticed that the dog, Doonie, had begun to show signs of resuscitation, and instead of being killed, as we had supposed, was only stunned, and great was the joy of all present, when the dog broke in upon us with a playful yelp, not much the worse of the cruel blow he had received.

This entirely changed the aspect of affairs. We could now return home without fear, and though the resolution relative to the mis-statements was immediately cancelled, the other regarding the transfer of rights and privileges of capture, was strictly adhered to ever after. It was our first and last muskrat hunt.

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**YOUR NAME AND ADDRESS** inserted in the "Agents Directory," which goes whirling all over America, and a Spicy Journal 3 months for ten cents silver. You will get lots of good reading free and will be well pleased with the small investment. Address: A. K. Wheeler, West Mansfield, Ohio.

**U. RE. K. BUDGET** of over 450 different things and one pound of choice story papers and magazines, all for 10c. The Star Supply House, Sawens, N. Y. 1y

**MAGIC JOKE CARD**, big hit. Just out, wit, big new Catalogue and 32 songs only 5c. Imperial Novelty Co., Smyrna, N. Y.

**GRAND OPENING.**

An extensive FURNITURE BUSINESS of 35 years standing, with lease of the premises, situated on the principal business street of the City of Sherbrooke, together with a

FIRST-CLASS STOCK, valued at from \$8,000 to \$10,000. A splendid chance for any energetic individual.

SHERBROOKE being one of the principal Railway Centres, in the Province of Quebec. Address P. O. Box 435, or D. Thomas & Co., Sherbrooke, Que.

**THE CRYSTAL PALACE WEEKLY HOME JOURNAL**

At \$1 a year is the Cheapest Weekly Magazine published on this Continent. Less than 2 cents for a copy, worth 25 cents. It contains 32 pages of first-class reading matter, apart from covers, and we have made arrangements by which we can supply it with THE LAND WE LIVE IN for \$1 25 a year. Sample copies will be furnished on application to the Publisher, P. H. Belcher, 8th and Filbert streets, Philadelphia. Send \$1 25 to us and receive both Journals one year. D. THOMAS & CO.

**SOMETHING NEW AND USEFUL. WRIGHT'S PATENT INDESTRUCTIBLE FIRE-KINDLER.**

Composed of light material capable of absorbing 1-4 oz. of kerosene to every cubic inch, and retaining it for any length of time or until burned out. It is made in 5 sizes and will ignite wood, charcoal or coke. No. 1 size 1x4 inches will burn 10 minutes; No. 2 is 1 1/2x4 1/2 inches and will burn 15 to 20 minutes; No. 3 is 2x6 inches and burns 20 to 25 minutes; No. 4 is 2 1/2x8 inches and will burn 30 to 40 minutes; No. 5 is 3x10 inches and burns from 40 to 50 minutes. They make excellent torches and can be filled any number of times without the slightest injury to the material. A No. 4 or 5 kindler, if filled with oil and used in an ordinary cooking stove will burn from 30 to 50 minutes and produce sufficient heat to cook a dinner without the aid of any other fuel.

BEST, SAFEST AND CHEAPEST Kindlers in the world. Just the thing to take the chill off a cold room. Sold in tin boxes, 3 in a box, in the order of the numbers given, at 50 cents, 70 cents, \$1, \$1.75 and \$2.50 per box, or in wrappers at 15, 20, 30, 50 and 75 cents each. Call and see samples or send for descriptive circulars.

D. THOMAS & CO., Sherbrooke, Que.

**AGENTS WANTED EVERYWHERE**

SELLING PRICES \$4.98 SAMPLE FREE  
  
 This is a watch that ordinarily sells for \$15.00. For 60 days we will sell them at \$4.98 and give every one an opportunity to get one sample for nothing. Cut this out and send to us with 50 cents in postage stamps, as a guarantee that watch is ordered in good faith, which will cover us from any loss from express charges and we will send the watch to you O. C. D., subject to examination. If found perfectly satisfactory and exactly as represented, you can pay the balance of \$4.49 and take the watch; otherwise you do not pay one cent. If you sell or cause the sale of six (6) of these watches within the next 60 days we will send you one free. This is an important, novel, expansion balance quick train movement, complete with a secure leather Silvertone open face case and guaranteed in every respect. We make no money watches from our mammoth catalogue which is sent free. Send order immediately. This ad. may never appear again. Address: A. C. ROSENBERG & COMPANY, 57 & 59 Adelaide St. East, TORONTO, CANADA. We recommend this watch to every reader of this advertisement. Mention this paper when ordering. Whenever goods are to be sent by mail, cash in full must accompany the order, as goods cannot be sent by mail O. C. D. When cash full accompanies the order, we send free a fine mail-plated chain.

**OXIEN** Cures Nervousness and Insomnia, restores Exhausted Vitality; is an effectual Invigorator, and removes the Nervous Depression sometimes caused by 'going out to see a man.'



**REAL ESTATE FOR SALE**

About 22 acres of land in a good state of cultivation, situated in the North Ward, Sherbrooke, with house, barn and out buildings, one of the best sites in the city for a market gardener. Terms easy. Title indisputable.

About 10 acres of land known as the "Mason Place" situated near the village of Marleton, Que., with neat cottage and out buildings and a nice park like sugar place. Excellent fishing in the vicinity. Two miles from Quebec Central Railway. A delightful summer residence. Will be sold cheap and on easy terms.

About 150 acres of land, one of the best farms of the size in Ascot, all in good cultivation except about 80 acres of woodland with house and three barns, and hop house, water running to house and barns. Thrifty orchard of over 100 trees. Sugar orchard of over 500 trees with new sugar house and apparatus. Price \$3,500 on easy terms.

**DON'T FORGET.**

That every tenth subscriber to this journal is entitled to a copy of Capt. Farrar's celebrated sporting books; and that every subscriber can have one or more of these books, provided he sends with his fifty-cent subscription, enough more to make up the publisher's price of the book, and 10 cents for postage on each book.

**STAMPS TAKEN.**

We will take U. S. and Canada Postage Stamps of the denomination of three cents, and under, for any sum less than one dollar, in payment of subscriptions and advertisements, or on account of any articles advertised by us.  
D. THOMAS & Co.

We have a cheap indestructible Fire Kindler, which absorbs coal oil enough to last from three to five minutes, or long enough to light wood or coal fuel. All that is required in lighting of fire is to touch a match to the Kindler. By mail 25 cents.

Don't fail to secure one of *The Self Lighting Pocket Lamps*. To introduce them we will sell them during May at the U. S. manufacturers prices, 75 cents each, and mail them to any address.

For 50 cents we will mail you the *Holmes Improved Lamp Wick Trimmer*, which does away with smoky chimneys and with which a dozen lamps can be trimmed perfectly in less time than is required to trim one by the old method.

**THE IDEAL PETIT LEDGER,**

constitutes a Single Entry System of Book-keeping, that is to say. One single entry takes the place of Journal, Ledger, Index and Account to customer, and is furnished together with 500 Bill Heads, containing your name, residence and description of your business for \$2.50, or with 1,000 bills, \$3.75. The most ingenious and simple system of Book-keeping ever invented. Call and see sample, or send price, with your name, &c., as it is sure to give satisfaction. D. THOMAS & CO., General Agents.

We can supply Edwards' Desiccated Soup in one pound tins at 40 cents. Each tin represents 7 lbs. of beef and 5 lbs. of vegetables and is prepared ready for the table in 15 minutes.

**THE COLLINS' INK ERADICATOR**, for removing immediately and effectively ink and other stains from paper and clothing without injury. Each package warranted, price 60 cents.

**YOUR NAME** registered in Agents' Address Book and receipts to make Chinese Compressed Sheet Blotting, Ink Powder, Invisible Ink, Pocket Mucilage and Ink eraser, for 25c. ALBERT CANNON, Greenfield, Ohio.

**BARBER'S INSTANTANEOUS RHEUMATIC CURE** cures Rheumatism. Out of 1000 cases where this remedy was used, ninety-three per cent or 93 out of each 100 were cured and reported to that effect.

**PARK HOUSE, MAGOG, QUE.**

This commodious hotel is pleasantly situated at the outlet of Memphremagog Lake, in proximity to the Canadian Pacific Railway, and in the midst of the most picturesque scenery in Canada.

A POPULAR RESORT FOR SPORTSMEN AND TOURISTS.

The undersigned proprietor has thoroughly renovated and refurnished the House, and it is now one of the best equipped hotels in the Eastern Townships.

ROOMS EN SUITE FOR FAMILIES. Terms moderate.

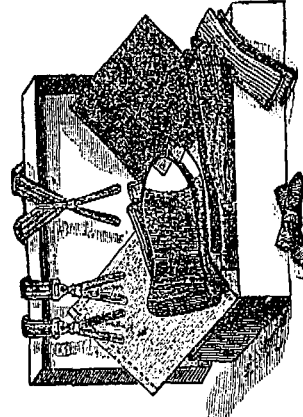
For particulars address as above.  
G. M. F. E. CUTTS.

**\$500.00 BRAIN TEST. R.**

Sealed Pint Jar of common field pens will be opened June 30th, 1891, the pens counted and 50% in Cash given FREE to subscribers, viz:—For the first correct (or most nearly correct) guess, \$100; second, \$50; third, \$25; next five, 10 each; next ten, \$5 each; next twenty-five, \$2.50 each; next 175 best, \$1.00 each. Each guesser must send 30 cents for three months' trial subscription to the *FIRE-SIDE VISITOR*, a high-class family paper. Every one mentioning this paper when answering will receive a complete Novel free Address, FIRE-SIDE VISITOR, Box 265, TORONTO, ONT.



**GENTLEMEN'S COMBINATION PACKAGE.**



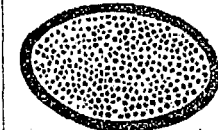
THE BEST VALUE EVER GIVEN FOR THE MONEY.

- No. 1—Pair of heavy cloth gloves
  - No. 2—One pair fine elastic suspenders
  - No. 3—One large turkey red handkerchief
  - No. 4—One white linen handkerchief
  - No. 5—One pair heavy elastic hose
  - No. 6—One black silk bow
  - No. 7—One pair fine elastic wristlets
- The above package is the most useful a young man can have in his wardrobe, and he will save money on every article it contains. Price, \$1 by mail, postpaid.

**FREE READING!**

If you are desirous of receiving papers, catalogues, samples, etc., send us 10 CENTS and have your name inserted in our Directory, which goes to publishers and manufacturers all over the U. S. Try it. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. THE SOCIAL HOUR, 192-4 CLARK ST., CHICAGO, ILL.

**\$300 GIVEN AWAY.** Mail your answer of how many dots in this oval, with 25 cents, and you will receive for one year *THE CHICAGO MONTHLY*, a handsome family magazine, having a beautiful view of Chicago for its title page, and containing valuable miscellaneous reading matter, portraits, biographical sketches, stories, recipes, illustrations, etc., which should be in every home. First correct answer will receive \$100; second, \$50; third, \$35; fourth, \$15; fifth, \$10; and the next 100 \$1 each. Prizes will be distributed June 1, and the names of winners published in *THE CHICAGO MONTHLY*, which magazine alone is worth many times the price. Answer quick and get the first prize. In addition to this, there will be given free to every subscriber several dollars' worth of music, adapted to any instrument. Remember, if you subscribe at once, you may be the recipient of the first prize, besides the music, and there are constantly being offered in the columns of this paper many golden opportunities and valuable presents. Subscribe at once and win.



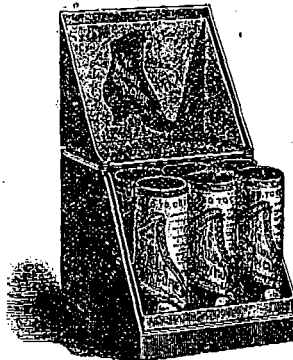
E. DEVINE & CO., Printers and Publishers, 156 East Washington Street, Chicago.

**100 WATCHES**  
ACCURATE TIME KEEPER  
**READ**  
THE NEW STATE PATENT  
THIS IS A CORRECT ILLUSTRATION OF WATCH WE SEND 100

We have arranged with the manufacturers for 100 of these watches, which we will furnish with a year's subscription to *The Land We Live In* for \$7.50 each. Sent by registered mail on receipt of price. These watches will stand all the acid tests of a solid gold watch and present as fine an appearance as one costing ten times the amount. Call and see samples.  
D. THOMAS & CO.

"Watch-man, tell us of the night." Our watches may not be any protection against the ravages of Time, but they enable us to keep an eye on the progress of the money. By their works ye shall know them."

**THE INFALLIBLE CORN CURE!**

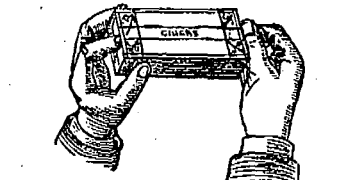


Every Bottle Warranted TO DO JUST AS REPRESENTED.

Public attention is hereby called to a remedy which acts in the speedy and painless removal of *Hard and Soft Corns, Callouses and Bunions*. It is put up in vials and packed in wooden boxes, and can be sent by mail to any address upon receipt of price, 25 cents, provided your dealers cannot supply you. Address all orders to

W. B. FORSYTH, Proprietor, SIDNEY, OHIO.  
D. THOMAS & CO., GENERAL AGENTS.

**The Magic Cigar Case**



Will appear full or empty as the exhibitor may desire. For actual use will hold several cigars. "Now you see it, and now you don't see it." By mail, with directions, 40 cents.

**EVERY LADY HER OWN DRESSMAKER. OUR GRAND PREMIUM OFFER.**

The regular price of one of Prof. D. W. Moody's New and Perfect Taylor Systems of Square Measurements for Dress Cutting, by mail, post paid, is \$2.00 the world over. The price of Prof. Moody's New Illustrated Books on Dress Making, Neck, Dolman and Mantle Cutting, is \$3.50 a total of \$5.50.

We have just closed a contract with Prof. Moody for a large lot of his Systems of Dress Cutting, and his New Illustrated Books, and to increase our circulation, we will give as a premium, one of Moody's New and Perfect Taylor Systems of Dress Cutting and one of Moody's New and Perfect Tailor Systems of Neck, Dolman and Mantle Cutting, to each and every person who subscribes for *The Home Companion* at once. Send your name and address, plainly written, and \$1.00, which we will accept as full payment for this paper one year, with the above goods as a premium. Remember we guarantee to give each subscriber as a premium, one of Moody's New and Perfect Taylor Systems, with full printed and illustrated instructions how to cut each and every garment worn by lady or child, to fit perfectly, and without the aid of a teacher. We also give each subscriber one of Moody's New Illustrated Books on Dress Making. Send in your subscription at once. This offer is for a limited time only, and those wishing to avail themselves of this splendid opportunity must subscribe at once. COMPLETE SYSTEM, which retails the world over for \$5.50, and THE HOME COMPANION ONE year, post paid, for only \$1.00.

**HOME COMPANION, 226 FRANKLIN ST., BOSTON, MASS.**

**60 CENTS** 60 Rich Views, Male and Female, 40c. 12 Fine Samples, 10c. Box 320 Passumpsic, Vt.

**DAVIS' CARD-BOARD LETTER PATTERNS,**

THE BEST AND CHEAPEST NOW IN USE. These Patterns have been used by the Painters of the United States and Canada for the last seven years, and each one has made money by their use. No sign painter should be without them, and with them anyone can establish a profitable business, where there isn't a sign painter. No spacing required with the Letter Patterns and with a few border Stencils, anyone can paint a handsome sign on wood, canvas, brick, tin, or any surface where a sign can be put.

INSTRUCTIONS IN COLORS AND SHADING Sent with each order of \$1 and over. What colors to use, how to apply them with effect, and how to make different styles of letters from the same patterns.

SIZES, STYLES AND PRICES PER SET.

No. 1.	1 1/2 inches Gothic	20 cts.
" 2.	" " "	25 "
" 3.	" " "	45 "
" 4.	" " Pointed Block	65 "
" 5.	" " "	75 "
" 6.	" " Block	85 "
" 7.	" " Gothic	90 "
" 8.	" " "	\$1 00 "
" 9.	" " Square Gothic	1 25 "
" 10.	" " Block	1 75 "
No. 11.	10 inches Extended Gothic	\$1 45

51 different formulas for mixing tints with every set,  
FOR \$2.50.

5 sets Patterns, Nos. 1 to 5, formulas and instructions as above, and how to Gild on glass,  
FOR \$5.00.

10 full sets Letter Patterns, 51 formulas for mixing Colors, how to do hand Oil Finishing, and how to Gild on Glass. This offer is worth \$25 to any paint shop, which has not a trained sign painter.

TERMS—Cash with order, or C. O. D. for balance on receipt of one-half.

We are General Agents for the manufacturer, S. Paris Davis, Troy, Ala., and we supply the patterns at manufacturers' prices as above.

cat. ngle sets, Nos. 1 to 9 by mail, postage prepaid.  
D. THOMAS & Co., Sherbrooke, Que.

Gold Hunters' Adventures.

In sinking our shaft we had to work through about a foot and a-half of cement, which took us over a day and a half. As powder has no effect in this cement, the only alternative is to hammer it into a powder with a hammer-headed pick, occasionally managing to loosen a pebble so as to get it out without pulverizing, but taken altogether it is a very tedious process.

It took Colclough and I a fortnight to sink the hole fifty-five feet, and we bottomed on a sloping hard slate with barely the color of gold in the bottom of the shaft. By working up the slope we got some coarse gold on a floating or false bottom which seemed to overlie the true bottom, but hardly enough to pay us for working it.

A party by the name of Weston, and his chain, were working the claim adjoining and just above ours, and with Weston I had some little previous acquaintance. A day or two after we had struck bottom he came to me and said "You've got a pretty good thing, haven't you?" "Not more than enough to pay tucker," I said. "I don't understand that," said Weston.

"We have a good thing, and from the way the lead is running, I should judge that it would pass through your claim within two or three feet of the shaft." On the strength of this information I commenced tunnelling down the dip or incline and at the distance of nine feet from the shaft struck a gutter of some 8 or 10 inches in depth, out which I took a panfull of wash-dirt, which yielded three quarters of an ounce, or \$15. With wash dirt rich as that the gold should be readily seen in it, but strange to say this gold had an oxidized appearance, so that until we had washed the stuff we didn't know that there was any gold in it.

I then carried the tunnel at right angles working up towards Weston's claim, and that side of our claim found that the pay dirt ran three feet in depth, and averaged a penny weight or \$1 to every bucket of dirt. The current by the agency of which the gold had been originally deposited had washed against a reef at this point, which accounted for the unusual depth of wash dirt.

Finding that the gutter was running towards another claim below us upon which a shaft had been sunk, but not drifted or tunnelled, and which had been abandoned, we added four more of the members of the Lancashire Band to our party, making six in all, and part of us took possession of the adjoining claim.

One of the party commenced tunnelling in the direction of where I supposed the lead would pass, but failed to strike the gutter. Knowing that it ought to be found between the shaft and the end of the tunnel, I went down the shaft, and after picking into the clay slate and pipe-clay bottom, found that he had crossed the gutter on a false or floating bottom; so now we had the lead or gutter through two claims, and although not so rich as the first claim, it paid us very well, and for several weeks the share of each partner per week was over \$100. Every Saturday afternoon we dried our gold on an old shovel over the fire, blew out all the sand, and sold it, dividing the proceeds. In the first claim referred to, I had run two parallel tunnels, leaving a wall of about a foot in width between them. After having otherwise worked out the claim, I knew there was gold enough in this wall to pay for taking it out, if I could do so without going to the expense of lumbering or propping. So at it I went, and had worked along some seven or eight feet, lying on my side with my legs underneath the hanging wall, when without any warning this hanging wall broke off, and as I afterwards ascertained, formed one arch from the outside of each tunnel.

My light was extinguished, and my driving pick catching above my knees, threw the whole weight of this mass of earth, over a ton weight, on this particular spot. One of my partners, Charles Mitten, was in the tunnel at the time, and made

quick time for the shaft, completely skinning his shins in doing so.

After some seconds I induced Charlie to come back into the tunnel and light a candle, but his hand shook so, and he was so frightened, that it took him some time to do so. I then saw that the roof of the tunnel was arched, as I have described, and that there was no immediate danger of any more earth falling, but the mass lying across my pick handle was paralyzing me, and I thought every second my legs would snap. I could manage to get in a half sitting position, so that with a pick handle I was able to take off a little of the strain, and finally with the assistance of Charlie, who had got hold of a lever or crow bar, we managed to raise the unbroken mass of gravel, so that I drew my legs from underneath, but it was fully half an hour before I got the circulation sufficiently restored to enable me to reach the shaft. Charlie wound me up by the windlass, and for a couple of days I laid by. Then we cut some props and cap pieces, timbered the tunnel, and went to work removing the rest of the wall, but didn't get enough to pay us for the extra expense involved in timbering.

After working out these claims Charlie and I spent a few days in going into the abandoned claims which we knew had paid well, and knocking out the walls and pillars left to support the roof. We managed to do this by changing the position of the props and timbers previously used, and succeeded in making good wages.

On one spot we took over thirty dollars by pounding with the head of a pick a space of about a foot square on the hard slate to which the gold appeared to be cemented.

On Donkey Hill was a shaft which had been sunk by Hargreave, the original discoverer of gold in Australia, but this was some rods distant from any lead which had been discovered while I was there.

Several accidents occurred at these diggings while I was there from parties walking in to deserted shafts in the dark, as from the side from which the windlass was worked no headings were piled; and after the windlass was removed the first intimation one had of danger was by putting his foot into it.

I helped to haul one man out of a 50 feet shaft, who went down with an axe in his hand without striking the sides of the shaft, and was saved by 4 or 5 feet of water in the bottom. He hadn't a scratch, and was careful enough to tie his axe to the rope and send it up before being pulled up himself. Had the axe slipped loose his chances would have been mighty slim.

We pulled out another man one morning who had lain at the bottom of the shaft all night, and was bruised and maimed for life.

An Unprecedented Offer.

In order to increase our subscription list we will mail to every new or renewal subscriber who remits us *sixty cents* for a year's subscription to *The Land we Live In*, a copy of "The Silent Assistant," a book containing Rare, Valuable, and Money-Making Secrets, Practical Recipes, Tested Formulas, &c., the retail price of which is \$1 per copy. We have found an active demand for some of the articles manufactured by us from these recipes. This offer is based on a special arrangement with the publishers of "The Silent Assistant," and will only remain open for a limited period. Parties desirous of engaging in the manufacture of ready selling articles, requiring little if any capital, should avail themselves of this offer.

Through an accident to our esteemed contributor "Rambler," his promised article for this month's issue is unavoidably postponed.

We have a few first proof steel engravings which we will sell at a fraction of the publisher's price.

Gold, Silver & Nickel Watches GIVEN AWAY.



In order to obtain new subscribers to our well known paper the Home Companion, we make the following offer. Send us 20c stamps or silver and we will send you our paper regularly for 4 months and in addition we will give to first person sending 20c for Paper and telling us where the word *Rails* is first found in the Bible. (Name book, chapter and verse), an elegant solid gold Hunting Case Watch, (Eagle Movement). To the next one giving correct answer a handsome silver watch, to the next 50 who tell us correctly, a handsome plated watch each. To next 100 there are as many we give handsome solid gold or filled Rings. Should 100 more answer correctly they will each receive a handsome pair of bracelets of pearl shell and if we receive 150 more correct answers each one will receive a handsome pearl necklace. Everybody who answers this advertisement will not only receive our paper for 4 months but an elegant stamping outfit from a selection of over 800 different designs. Book of instructions with each outfit. This is great offer you are bound to get a valuable present if you write now. This offer is not good after July 15th, as we give a list of lucky ones in August issue which goes to press at that date. Address: Home Companion, Franklin St., Boston, Mass.

CAPT. FARRAR'S WORKS.

We can supply any of the following books at prices named, and to those who are not already subscribers we will give a year's subscription to this journal on receipt of the price of the book, and 10c. to pay the postage thereon.

- THE ANDROSOGGIN LAKES, cloth.....\$1.00
- MOOSEHEAD LAKE and the NORTH MAINE WILDERNESS, cloth..... 1.00
- CAMP LIFE IN THE WILDERNESS, cloth..... 1.00
- EASTWARD, Ho! OR, ADVENTURES AT RANGBLEY LAKES, cloth..... 1.25
- DOWN THE WEST BRANCH, cloth..... 1.25
- UP THE NORTH BRANCH, cloth..... 1.25
- FROM LAKE TO LAKE, cloth..... 1.00

Clark's Unrivalled Ointment!

THE WORLD'S GREATEST KNOWN EXTERNAL REMEDY FOR ALL ACHES AND PAINS OF AN INFLAMMATORY NATURE.

It is not one of the remedies that deadens the nerves and makes us insensible of the pain for a few minutes, but it draws the inflammation which is the cause of pain, from the parts affected, and therefore will produce a permanent cure. Wherever pain is located there is congestion, too much blood in that part. This excess of blood produces inflammation and we have pain. The severest torture of TOOTHACHE and NEURALGIA is the result of the deranged condition of the circulation at some one point along the nerve of that part. If we equalize the circulation we remove the cause and effect a cure. This valuable OINTMENT will do it. For TOOTHACHE use on face against the tooth. Having used this ointment in our own family we can confidently recommend it, particularly for Headache, Toothache, Earache and Neuralgia.

We are General Agents for the proprietor Gurdon N. Clark of Nichols, Conn., and can supply Agents and dealers in the U. S. and Canada. We will send a box by mail on receipt of 25 cents, and will guarantee it to cure any pain for which it is recommended, if used according to directions. D. THOMAS & CO., Sherbrooke, Que.

A CORN CORNER.

We heroby certify that we have been entirely relieved from Corns, by the use of the "Infallible Corn Cure," obtained from D. Thomas & Co., Sherbrooke.

James Addie, P. L. S., Milby, Que. Charles E. Griffith, Sherbrooke. John McCaw,

"It's aw a' MIDDLE." Oh, no! Not if you use a Chattanooga Combined Door Mat and Scraper.

INK.

How to make Liquid Ink Eraser remove all kinds of writing without soiling the paper, in one second, sells for 25c per ounce, costs 50c per gallon to manufacture, also a receipt for luminous ink, you can make the writing appear or disappear at your will. You may search the world over and can not beat the above. Send to-day; 10c each or two for 15c. Agents wanted. This may not appear again. Address, H. G. FAY, Greenville, S. C.

Sherwoods Indestructible Fuel Shell

(PATENTED JULY 24, 1888.)



CHEAPEST and BEST FUEL IN THE WORLD.

NO ASHES, NO DUST, POSITIVELY NO DANGER.

BURNS COAL OIL.

Can be used in any Stove, Grate or Fire Place.

They make excellent torches for Night Fishing and Camping. Each shell is enclosed in a tin canister holding oil enough for one filling. These shells are made in five sizes, burning from 40 minutes to 2 1-2 hours, according to size.

PRICES—No. 1, 75 cents; No. 2, \$1.25; No. 3, \$2; No. 4, \$3; No. 5, \$4.

We are General Agents for the manufacturers, J. A. Wright & Co., Keene, N.H., and will send these shells prepaid to any address in the U. S. and Canada, on receipt of price.

D. THOMAS & CO., Sherbrooke, Que.

INK A pint of first-class ink by mail for only 5c. Catalogue of Novelties free with order. Imperial Novelty Company Smyrna, N.Y.

CATALOGUES of Novelties, Agents' Goods, Rubber Stamps, &c., FREE. Address, C. E. CURRISS, Savers, N. Y. 1y

"DR. BUSH'S COUGH SYRUP."

Being convinced that this is the best COUGH REMEDY made, we have made arrangements with the Proprietor to have it manufactured here, under the above name, and will supply Agents and the trade throughout the U. S. and Canada, at a less price than asked for any similar remedy. It will be put up in neatly labelled bottles, and packed in attractive cartons. This arrangement will not interfere with parties who desire to use or make the remedy from formulas acquired from Dr. Bush, or through us, but no one will be permitted to use the name adopted by us as above. The more who procure and use the formula the better for us, as our trade will be with those who cannot spare the time and trouble involved in the manufacture, and those who use it must recommend it.

D. THOMAS & CO., General Agents for the U. S. and Canada.

CHEAP ADVERTISING.

If you want ANYTHING, we will give notice to our large and wide circle of readers at the low cost of ONE CENT A WORD for first time, half-a-cent a word for each additional insertion; NO CHARGE is made for words in your signature and address. For example, a similar ad. to the following would cost you only a two-cent stamp:

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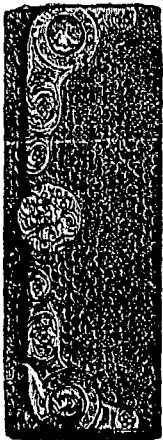
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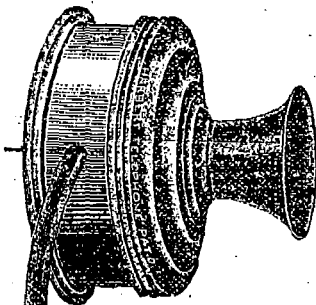
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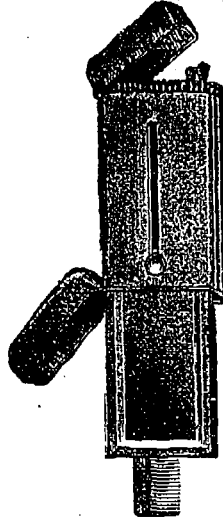
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