Carleton Place Herald.

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WHEN MY OLD HAT WAS NEW

Don't laugh at my old hat, dear wife
'tis much like you and I;
Although I've got a better one, I'm loath to
lay it by.
While sitting by a cheerful fire its signs of
wear I view,
And think how swift have flown the days
since my old hat was new.
While sitting by my cheerful fire some other
thoughts arise,
Suggested by the poor old hat that hangs
before my eyes;
I think how many friends I had that time
has proved untrue;
What loud professions they did make—when
my old hat was new.
I read of fraud on every hand—where thieves
high office hold;
I read how, on election day, men's votes are
bought and sold;
This land will go to ruin soon, if ruled by
such a crew;
An honest man was king of men when my
old hat was new.
Now when man slays his fellow man they
raise this flimsy plea—
"Done in the act of self defense" or in "insanity;"
Then to a parlor cell he goes to stay a day or
two;
They hung such men and did it well when
my old hat was new.
In many of our churches now the rich alone
bow down;
The poor are in the byways and hovels of the
town.
I think—if I remember right—the poor, the
wealthy too,
Met, brother like, to worship God when my
old hat was new.
As the nation groweth riches, men of pomp
and pride increase.
As the nation groweth stronger, shouts for
war disturb the peace,
Better go a little slower—for the slow way
is the true—
Then we'll grow as we've been growing,
since my poor old hat was new.

FOOTPRINTS IN THE SNOW; OR, THE VILLAGE MYSTERY

(FROM OUR FIRESIDE FRIEND.)

MILDRED.

Industriously the carpenter applied himself to his unpleasant work. A small opening was soon made through the cottage door, into which a keen saw was inserted and the stout oaken bar which served as a fastening upon the inside was severed in twain, and its two parts fell with a crash upon the floor. The latch was lifted and the door stood ajar.

I stepped into the mysterious room closely followed by one of the village constables, who took in the particular situation of every thing with one keen glance of his lynx eyes. I observed the overturned table, the broken chairs, and the dark blood-stains on the floor, but the body was nowhere to be seen.

The lamp was still burning, but with a dim, flickering light, for the oil within it was nearly gone. It evidently had not been moved or used since I had observed it, for it still stood upon the small shelf above the overturned table. The dog had disappeared as suddenly and mysteriously as his murdered master. He had doubtless been despatched in order to conceal all positive evidence of the crime.

There was a small alcove at one end of the room which was hidden by heavy chintz curtains. It contained the old man's bed, some dilapidated garments and an antiquated chest which upon being opened proved to be empty.

The bed had not been disturbed. The deed was done before the master of the house had retired.

There was but one other room upon that floor. It was a small, dark apartment partitioned off next to the alcove, and used for the purpose of a closet or pantry. It contained a few dishes and platters, a number of pots and kettles, several empty boxes and barrels, and a large quantity of useless and broken rubbish.

The cellar was the next place that invited our attention. It was accessible through a heavy trap door which was moved by means of a large iron ring. As it was opened, there ascended an unpleasant odor of partially decayed vegetables. It was dark and close. We found a bit of broken candle in the closet or pantry, and lighting it descended to the ground, by means of a stout ladder. The light clearly revealed every nook and corner of the place. There was no means of concealing the body there. There was nothing to either arouse or excite suspicion. We sounded stone walls; they were solid and firm. We examined the earth closely. It had not been lately disturbed, for there was a sort of damp mould over everything, that would not have formed in the course of a few hours, and we ascended to the room above more puzzled than ever. The only place now left for our examination was the attic or loft. We had no expectation of finding the body concealed there, for it seemed impossible for one to carry so heavy a burden up the frail ladder and deposit it there. The ladder had not been moved, or at least had not been changed. I shrank back involuntarily, and allowed the constable to precede me. We found but one room above. It was low and unfinished, the bare rafters were hung with a few bunches of herbs and there were several chests and boxes of rubbish piled in order against the further gable. The room was dimly lighted by one narrow dormor window, inserted in the middle of the roof. Everything looked as if it had lain a long time undisturbed, and everything was covered with a thick coating of dry dust.

No! over the loose boards I could see as I scanned them closely, faintly yet visibly impressed in the dust, the tracks of a woman's feet. They were of the same shape and size as those I had observed without the cottage, in the newly fallen snow. She had been there not in a spiritual but material form. *Ghosts* made no tracks in the dust nor footprints in the snow.

She had gone forth into the midnight storm alone and unprotected, and the door had been firmly barred from within, by stronger and more clear. My phantom was not a phantom after all. It was a living woman.

Conspicuous among the other boxes in the attic was a large chest which the officer forced open. It was full of odd and curious things, such as sailors use. There were bits of twine, shells from the sea, several pieces of canvass, two or three knives, some cooking utensils, a few odd looking spikes and bits of iron, some old garments and a bundle of old yellow papers that looked like manuscripts. I suggested to my companion that these might throw some light upon the old man's past career, about which little was known in the village, which upon investigation might lead to the apprehension of those who had so mysteriously made way with him. The officer permitted me to take them with me.

We turned to descend the ladder. Then, singular, to relate, we saw for the first time a dark corner under the rafters curtained off from the remainder of the room. Hurriedly pushing it aside, we found a small bed upon the floor. It had evidently been lately occupied. The impression of a body was visible in the loose straw mattress and a corresponding indentation in the pillow, apparently made by a human head.

Some one had retired there early on the previous evening and there were indications of that person having risen hastily. The old quilt that had covered the bed had been thrown back against the boards that formed the side of the building, and one part of the curtain was slightly torn from it fastenings as if somebody had hastily tripped against it.

We scanned all these things closely and the officer started to descend the ladder. When he was about half way down, I turned and took a last look at the bed on the floor. As I did so, I caught the gleam of a small, white handkerchief, that had previously been concealed by the folds of the displaced curtain. I picked it up in sudden surprise, and examined it closely. In one corner I saw traced in delicate embroidery the simple name of 'Mildred.'

"Mildred?" who was "Mildred," and what was she doing in this out of the way place on such a night? and what singular combination of circumstances had brought that beautiful woman here? She had come unseen by human eyes save mine, and the missing occupants of the deserted cottage; and she had flown as suddenly and mysteriously. We left the cottage more puzzled than we were when we entered it. The excited crowd rushed in to gratify their vulgar and repulsive curiosity. Everything in and about the premises was examined with the closest scrutiny, yet without discovering any satisfactory solution or probable exposition of the terrible mystery. The outhouses, and buildings in the vicinity were ransacked and rummaged in vein. The snow drifts were shoveled over and the very walls and partitions of the old building were torn down, but all efforts upon the part of the excited citizens to discover either the murderer or the victim were unavailing.

I held my peace, I know not why. Some invisible influence seemed to enjoin me from accusing that unknown woman of the crime.

None of the villagers suspected her presence there, for my lips had been sealed upon that subject. No eyes but mine had observed the tracks in the dust of the attic, or the footprints in the snow, or looked upon the mysterious handkerchief since I had found it under the faded folds of the curtain upon the attic floor.

"Mildred!" living or dead, I was sure that I would see her again.

THE OLD YELLOW PAPER.

The sudden disappearance of our Ledly Hambleton, and the tragic circumstances in connection with his apparent departure from life, created an unprecedented stir in usually quiet community among which he had lived and mingled. People came from all parts of the State to look upon upon the scene of the crime, prompted by that perverted for the inspection of future generations, until the old house began to look as much splintered up and broken to pieces as a vessel that had recently ran a blockade.

Murders are more common now than they were twenty years ago. It is a growing indication of our great national progress.

The failure to find any trace of the old man's remains, or of his supposed murderer, augmented the public interest and intensified the public feeling. My reputation might have greatly suffered had I been less known and respected. I make these last assertions not by reason of inordinate vanity, but from a desire to clearly represent my relations with that community.

An investigation was instituted by the proper authorities. It required great ingenuity upon my part to satisfactorily explain my singular conduct on the night of the tragedy. Many blamed me severely for neglecting to give an immediate alarm. I simply stated to my inquisitors that when I had first heard the midnight cries, I had looked through the frosty panes of the window and had unmistakably beheld the dead man lying upon the floor, and I had fled homeward half insane with the sudden horror that sight had given me. Some shook their heads dubiously and turned away, others seemed to think that my actions were but natural. I was questioned and cross yet, not once did I betray the presence of my phantom in the dead man's house. Some inexplicably impulse prompted me to hold my peace concerning her, and I have never regretted it even to this day.

And so the investigation ended; had those who come together from motives of justice, or curiosity, went their homeward way many strange conjectures and impossible theories. The old people of the village were nervous and fidgety for a time and the young folks remained at home after night fall, until the excitement gradually subsided.

On the following evening, while sitting alone in my room, again ruminating upon the memorable occurrences of the past days, a thought came to my mind that brought me to my feet with a start of sudden surprise.

The old, yellow papers!

There they lay upon my mantel, just where I had left them two days before, unopened and unread. My mind had been so bewildered and exercised by the investigation that no thought of them had occurred to me, strange as it may seem, to you. I had utterly forgotten them. I picked them up and severed the string that bound them together, and they fell out in a confused heap upon the table. Some of them were crumpled and torn, and altogether illegible; there were a few cancelled notes, some worthless receipts for small sums of money paid long before, a small parcel marked "Legal Instruments," and a manuscript, written in a cramped, but legible hand. It was yellow with age, and probably been written many years before. I trimmed my lamp and seated myself by the side of the table, and read with indescribable interest the following revelation:

"STATEMENT OF JACK HOWLAND OF THE HARVEST QUEEN.

"I was first mate of the Harvest Queen; we had just returned from a long prosperous voyage and were lying in New York harbor, waiting for a tug to come alongside and tow us into port.

"It was the twenty third day of June, 1828; I shall never forget the time, the place nor the circumstances, for then and there an incident in life transpired that, living I shall never cease to remember.

"On board the Harvest Queen were two men who had occasioned much trouble during the voyage now so nearly ended. They had been punished severely punished several times for misbehavior and inattention to duty. In one instance I had been instrumental in calling them to account for a certain misdemeanor in which both were concerned, and they had subsequently threatened me with personal violence.

"They had had no opportunity for carrying out their threats, and now that we were so near home, I had ceased to think of the matter altogether.

"It was noon, the day was exceedingly warm and uncomfortable. I was walking up and down the deck with my mind full of pleasant thoughts of home and the loved ones I expected soon to see: most of the crew had gone to mess, in fact, with the exception of the watch on deck and myself, no one was visible.

"All at once, my attention was attracted by the sound of light footfalls behind me, and turning about, I found myself confronted by one of those troublesome men. I saw immediately, by the malicious expression of his eyes, that he had some desperate purpose in mind. Before I could utter a word of alarm, or recover from the sudden surprise his presence had given me, he grasped me by the throat and commenced dragging me towards the rail with the apparent intention of throwing me overboard.

"The only other person upon the deck was the companoin-in-crime of my brutal antagonist. He was the man on watch. He came forward the moment had come at last for which they had long planned and waited, and they were evidently determined that the opportunity should not be lost for gratifying their long contemplated revenge.

"I soon began to yield to the superior strength of my adversary.

"He had me so completely at an advantage that I could neither injure him nor create an alarm. As he was about to lift me over the rail, I by a violent effort overthrow him, and in trying to save himself from falling forward, rolled over the rail and tumbled into the water together.

"Both came to the surface at the same time. The man on deck fearing I might escape, hurled a heavy block at me. It missed me, however and struck his friend full and square on the head. He threw up his hands, and without a groan, went down to feed the fishes. The captain and crew, hearing the sounds of the uproar, came rushing on deck, a rope was thrown to me and I was hauled on board more dead than alive, exhausted by my struggle and half strangled by the sea water.

"As soon as I was able to articulate, I briefly told what had happened. The captain and crew were much excited and alarmed about the matter. The remaining villain would been immediatly strung up at the yard arm had he been visible. He had suddenly disappeared.

"We found him a couple of hours later. He was secreted under a pile of merchandise in the hold. He was desperate and dangerous, and with horrible curses he defied us to dislodge him from his stronghold. When he saw that we were not to be either frightened or intimidated by his threats he swore that he would fire the vessel, and in his insane rage he proceeded to carry out his purpose.

"Soon thereafter, a faint gleam of light became visible in the midst of his hiding place, and a wreath of smoke curled up, increasing in volume until it filled the entire hold with its unpleasant odor.

"His terrible threat was executed.

"There was a rush for the deck. The fire had been started in the midst of inflammable materials. Had it not presence of mind of the captain, and the coolness and good discipline of the crew, the ship would have been lost, and the fellow have been successful in his diabolical undertaking. The pumps were set a going, a pipe and hose were brought to bear upon the flames, and the incipent conflagration was speedly extinguished.

"The villian was fished out of his uncomfortable situation, half smothered by smoke and strangled by sea water. He was sullen and silent in his demeanor, he made no complaint nor gave any sign of flinching. He permitted his captors to do what they wished with him.

"It was with the utmost difficulty that the captain dissuaded the crew from immediately hanging the culprit, but his sterner counsels prevailed. And the prisoner was put in irons. Soon after a tug came and towed us to the dock. The first business of the captain was to hand the mutineer and would-be-murderer over to the authorities.

"He was subsequently tried for his offence and sentenced to a term of imprisonment for his natural life. My evidence was chiefly instrumental in convicting him. I shall never forget the revengeful expression his repulsive features wore when he was taken out of court in the custody of a couple of officers. As he passed me he turned his wicked, flashing eyes full upon me, and with a preliminary curse of unutterable hatred said:

"*I will live to murder you, so help me God!*"

"A few days thereafter I sailed with the Harvest Queen upon another long voyage. We were gone nearly three years. Our cruise was an eventful and prosperous one. I returned home with a competence, and with a determination to settle down, buy a beautiful home, and give up the hardships and perils of the sea. To my great sorrow I learned soon after landing in New York, that my wife and two children had disappeared from their lodgings under the most singular circumstances about a month previous. They had gone out one night with a dark, evil looking man, who had unexpectedly asked for them. They had left no word of explanation nor taken any of their effects with them, nor had anything been seen of them since then.

"I was greatly distracted by my great loss. I sought for many weeks to obtain some track or trace of them. I employed the shrewdest and cleverest detectives to work up the case. I wandered up and down the streets and by-ways of the city in vain pursuit. A wretched and hopeless man. One night I discovered that some person, as I passed along from street to street, followed me, keeping at a respectful distance, yet with the apparent intention of accomplishing some dark purpose. At last, determined to test the man's motives, I suddenly turned a sharp corner, and, stepping into the dark angle of an adjoining warehouse wall, I impatiently awaited his coming.

"He soon passed by. My eyes caught the gleam of a knife in his hand. The gaslight shone upon him, clearly revealing every outline of his malicious features. I recognized him at a glance.

"It was the mutineer!

"I waited until he had disappeared, then stepping forth from my place of concealment, I turned back and hurried to my lodging place with the speed of the wind.

"I subsequently learned that he had escaped from prison. I knew that he was upon my track, and would spare no pains nor neglect any favourite opportunity to accomplish his dark purpose.

"I was a haunted man!

"Perhaps this relentless hand tou of mine was the destroyer of my wife and innocent children. Again I sought the aid of the detectives, but though we laboured for weeks, I was baffled in every attempt to regain my lost ones, or to discover the relentless monster that had abducted them.

"I grew nervous and wretched. I became tormented by a morbid fear wherever I went. I knew not at what moment the knife of my would-be-assassin would be raised over me. In my distress I determined to leave the country. I shipped on board this vessel under an assumed name. I leave this statement, beseeching the one into whose hands it may fall to leave no means untried to discover the whereabouts of my wife and children, and to see that justice is meted out to the one who has wronged them, if by any means I should fail to return to my native land again."

"JACK HOWLAND."

Appended to the foregoing document was the following description which I read with a growing degree of interest and curiosity. It had evidently been written and attached at a later date.

"TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN.

"He shipped on board the Harvest Queen under the name of James Brown. I doubt if it be his real name. He is about thirty-five years of age, stout and muscular, dark complexion, coarse black hair and beard, a rough, harsh voice, and bears a deep red scar over his eye in this shape, ⌒, evidently the result of some savage brawl. J. H."

I laid this singular manuscript down and turned my attention to the sealed package marked "Legal Instruments."

I found upon breaking the seal that it contained the deeds of several valuable tracts of land, a number of promissory notes bearing the signatures of people whom I did not know, and a folded document marked:

LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT OF JACK HOWLAND *alias* BARTON WELLS, OF THE SHIP FOAMING SPRAY.

I unfolded the instrument and spread it out upon the table before me. It was drawn in a half informal way apparently by one little accustomed to that kind of legal business. It read as follows:

"IN THE NAME OF GOD, AMEN, I, Jack Howland, late mate of the Harvest Queen, being of sound reason and in the full possession of all my faculties do make and declare this to be my last will and testament."

"1st. To the person or persons who shall seek out and bring to justice the supposed murderer of my wife and children, or who shall find and restore them to the home from which they disappeared so mysteriously, I give and bequeath an undivided one half interest in all my real and personal property as mentioned in the deeds and documents contained in the sealed package of which this instrument is a part.

"2d. The residue of my property, being the remaining undivided one half of the same, I give and bequeath to my beloved wife Ellen, and to my twin children, Maud and Mildred—"

I started with a thrill of sudden surprise. *Mildred!* Again I read on—"in case they can be found or their whereabouts ascertained.

"3rd. In case my wife and children are never discovered or their supposed murderer discovered and convicted the whole of my aforesaid property is to be sold or otherwise disposed of, and the proceeds thereof placed in the hands of competent trustees to be appointed by the court before whom this will is proven, and by said trustees the funds are to be used for the relief of needy widows and childred of deceased sailors.

"Given under my hand and seal this fifteenth day of August in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and thirty five.

JACK HOWLAND. { SEAL }

"Witnesses, { OLIVER MUNSON, WILLIAM RAY.

I glanced backward and re-read the one startling sentence, "My twin crildren, Maud and Mildred." Then laying down the document, I leaned back in my easy chair, while through my mind there suddenly flashed a partial solution of the great and startling enigma.

Maud and Mildred! The one was a dead memory, the other a living phantom!

IN LOVE WITH A PHANTOM.

The strangest part of my story is yet to come. Strange both by reason of its startling episodes and unexpected events. The world we live in is a wide one, and our lives are full of wonderful situations. We meet under the most singular circumstances, and part to meet again under circumstances equally remarkable.

There are few women in the world who are gifted with that genius, moral courage, and almost divine stability of character of the woman whose career I shall endeavor in part to portray. The triumph of a human soul is to be estimated—not so much by the degree of goodness and holiness it attains, as by the difficulties it surmounts, the temptation it resists, and the adverse circumstences that, by a prolonged, earnest and heroic warfare, it is enabled to overcome.

In the two years that immediately followed the tragedy at Bristol, I obtained but one clue. I learned a few days after reading the package of old yellow papers, that a beautiful woman had found her way to a farm house about three miles from the village, and had been taken in and comfortably provided for. She was half dead from the effects of the cold and exposure to which she had been subjected. She told an improbable and incoherent story of having been lost and bewildered in an attempt to reach the village, in order to take the stage for a remote town. On the following day she engaged the farmer's son to take her to her place of destination, and she had paid him and her entertainers liberally for their trouble, and beyond a little idle curiosity at the singularity of her conduct, they had thought nothing more of the matter.

I made an unsuccessful journey to New York, but for all I could learn there the Harvest Queen had gone to the bottom of the ocean years before.

I still retained the papers in my possession, with the determination to make it the work of my life to fathom the great mystery that most men were already beginning to forget.

Westward the star of empire was beginning to take its way After many months of hesitation, I became infected with that popular disease commonly called western fever, and closing up my business, I converted my property into cash, and removed to Cincinnati.

It was the afternoon of a bright summer day, that I found myself standing upon the broad levee of that rapidly growing town, with all my available effects in my well filled pocket-book, and the carpet sack which I carried in my hand.

Leaving the steamboat landing, I sauntered up the nearest street into the city. A walk of a few minutes brought me to that part of the town occupied for residences, by the better portion of its inhabitants.

While I was strolling along admiring the long avenues, the substantial buildings and the many other indications of promise that the young city then gave, and pleased with the thought that the place was to be my future home, my attention was attracted by the sight of a beautiful white horse that stood impatiently pawing the ground on the opposite side of the street. It was evidently the property of a lady within the adjoining house. It was held by a splendidly dressed coloured groom, who seemed not a little proud of his charge. Presently the door of the house opened, and a beautiful woman appeared, equipped for a ride. She was accompanied by a well-dressed gentleman, who seemed quite attentive to her. An ill-looking old man followed closely behind, and stood bowing and scraping in the doorway.

I took one long glance at the woman's face. With an indiscribable sensation of surprise I recognized her.

It was Mildred, my phantom of the village mystery! The woman whose small feet had made the footprints in the snow!

A TOUCHING TALE.

The antithesis of the old and possibly "own true tale" of the patient Griselda is to be found in that of a poor maniac, who haunts the mountains about Partenheim, in Bavaria and whose tragic history is the following: Joseph and Anna Maria Falkner were, not long since, the handsomest and happiest couple in the neighborhood. Joseph had, however, one evil habit; he was a poacher, and, one night, being pursued by a forester, turned and shot the man. But others had seen the deed, and his native woods were no longer a safe refuge for Falkner. He fled, with his wife and two children, one of whom was an infant, toward the Austrain frontier. As the whole family were sleeping, concealed in a thicket, the sound of hoofs were heard. "The gendarmes!" muttered Falkner, pressing his wife's arm. She started so violently that she woke the baby at her breast, "Keep it quiet," whispered Falkner hoarsely. Anna Maria pressed the child closer to her to stifle its cries. The gendarmes stopped and seemed to be listening. Then Falkner laid his hand on the child's mouth. For ten minutes the pursuers stood still. For ten minutes the father's hand stilled the cry of the child. When the gendarmes rode away the infant was dead. The family then proceeded to the frontier, where the custom-house officers inquired whether they had anything to declare "Nothing," replied Falkner. Then Ann Maria, more mother than wife, produced the dead babe, and told her piteous tale, but her reason gave way in this supreme moment.

FREE GRANTS.

THE ONTARIO GOVERNMENT KEEPS ITS PROMISE TO FREE GRANT SETTLERS.

"We learn that Mr. Holterman, agent for the Free Grant District in South Renfrew, has within the last few days received instructions from the Commissioners of Crown lands to locate settlers, under the Free Grant and Homestead Act.—The authority to locate settlers may not lead to any great increase of fresh immigration at present: but will tend to stop the tendency of depopulation, from those settlers who had originally taken inferior lots being obliged to remove to a distance, instead of, as they now can do, being enabled to select better lots in the Free Grant district, with which, by exploration of the country they have become acquainted, but which, until the present time, they have not been at liberty to take up."—*Renfrew Mercury.*

MORE GOOD NEWS.

We are authorized by Hon. Mr. Scott, late Commissioner of Crown Lands for this Province, to say that before resigning that office he had recommended that no increase of duties be imposed on lumber, and that his colleagues have agreed to act on his advice in this matter. We also understand that the question of renewals of licenses has also been placed in a satisfactory and statesman like position. It is due to Mr. Scott, to say, it has been fortunate for the Province of Ontario that the management of the Crown Lands were placed in his hands. Had they been placed in those of an empiric, the most short sighted policy and disastrous consequences might have ensued, not only to this trade, but to the whole Province, whose prosperity largely depends on a wise management of this important trust.

BETTER STILL.

Hon. Mr. Scott has also been able to do justice to the people of Alice, Wilberforce, Grattan and Minden, before leaving the Crown Lands Department. Our readers will remember that at the time when those who had been setters in certain townships before they were declared to be free grants, were relieved of their indebtedness to the Government, of Alice, Grattan, Minden and Wilberforce were expected from that boon. This arose from the fact that there were considerable sums due by parties settled in them, and it was hoped at one time that these a valuation and examination to such cases would do justice to all interests. But the expense of such a process and the necessarily imperfect judgment to be arrived at in such cases and the small sum which would possibly be realized all suggested the placing of these townships on the same footing as the others. This Mr. Scott has recommended, and his successor will introduce the necessary legislation to effect it, and it is not likely that the Union and Progress Party will be able to defeat the measure.—*Observer.*

CANADIAN LUMBER TRAFFIC.

The following table shows the extent and direction of the Canadian lumber traffic during last year:—

France	$ 64,525
English Indies	603,007
England	12,776,984
St. Pierre Miquelon	15,745
Spain	4,016
Portugal	42,797
Belgium	30,101
Holland	6,376
Foreign Indies	37,153
St. Domingo	3,812
Madeira	110,637
Spanish Indies	294,605
Canary Isles	24,742
Africa	5,606
United States	9,164,038
New South Wales	10,326
Victoria	10,770
New Zealand	5,100
South America	477,205
Chili	55,700
Peru	50,473
Sandwich Islands	10,124
China	49,711
Valparaiso	2,350
	$23,870,337

The lumber traffic of Canada now reaches very nearly twenty-four millions of dollars per annum. By far the larger portion of this traffic is with England and the United States, but a beginning has been made with many other countries, which, if properly attended to, will issue in an enormous trade before many years go by. Our forests are the finest and most extensive on the continent, and we have every facility for working them with success, and on an extensive scale. Our experiences of the last seven years have taught us some degree of push and and self-reliance in seeking out markets for our products, while our fiscal arrangements are such as to make Canada a cheap place to live in, and thus to afford better opportunities for turning our timber lands especially to most profitable account.

The timber made in Ontario goes chiefly to the States; while Quebec sends to England, the United States and South America. The Maratime Provinces send a good deal of the products of their forests to the West Indies and and South America; while British Columbia has, on the west side of the continent, made a beginning in a commerce with Chili, Peru, China and Sandwich Islands, which gives every promise of very speedily reaching formidable dimensions. The following statement shows the extent of this traffic in each of the Provinces:—

Ontario last year sold lumber of various kinds to the amount of $6,109,742; Quebec $12,059,684; New Brunswick, $3,356,229; Nova Scotia, $3,159,827, and British Columbia, $214,377. There is no reason whatever why we should not do an enormous business in lumber with South America and the West Indies, taking the various products of these countries in return. Our neighbors have too long acted as our agents and middlemen—to our loss, but their great gain, Henceforth let us be our own agents. Surely we ought to be able to do business as cheaply and as advantageously as the people of a heavily taxed, tariff-cursed country. We are doing this already, but if we are true to ourselves, we shall very speedily show that all that has at yet been done, has been but as the first premonitory drops before the heavy and continuous shower.—*Globe.*

NOTES FROM KANSAS.—Our expectations of a large corn crop were all dissipated by an advent of grasshoppers, just as the corn was in the roasting ear. They came from the southwest; the day was clear, with a slight breeze from the south, when the sun became darkened, and on looking up, a cloud, like thistle down, was discovered. Shortly after it was to all appearance like an April hail storm, and the grasshoppers were with us; in three days' time there was not a blade on the stalks, and walking or driving, they flew up in your face with such violence as to be painful; the corn fields were blackened, and they covered the ground at least four inches deep. What corn matured is only fit for growing, not fattening stock, and fields that gave promise of sixty bushels only went from ten to fifteen to the acre. All garden truck was destroyed, but sorghum was untouched. Spring wheat and oats were out of the way, and were a good crop.

STANSTEAD WESLEYAN COLLEGE.—This institution is to opened on Wednesday, the 7th of January next. The contractor, Mr. Bryant, of Sherbrooke, having completed his contract, the building is being furnished with all things necessary to ensure the comfort and promote the health and happiness of all who may seek the educational advantages offered by this College. It will offer accommodation for about one hundred and fifty resident students of both sexes. The *Christian Guardian* says: "We believe, as did the projectors of this Collegiate enterprise, that a thorough education in English should be made the basis for higher studies and accomplishments, and have provided accordingly. The academic and Normal Courses of study will furnish the training required for teaching in our public school. A well arranged Commercial department will offer instruction in penmanship, book-keeping, banking and commercial law. There would be a College preparatory course for those intending to graduate in our Universities; and a Collegiate department for ladies, in which it is intended that natural science, the "liberal arts," and modern languages, French especially, shall be taught as thoroughly as in our best Ladies' Colleges. We understand that a number of young ladies have signified their purpose to enter as students when the college opens.

Ottawa, Dec. 17.—A man who gives his name as W. J. Glen, went out on the Canada Central Railway last evening. He represented himself as agent for the Pacific Steamships and several Railway lines. He insisted on smoking in the first-class car. Conductor Boome ordered him to stop it. He refused and the conductor snatched the cigar out of his mouth. Glen then undertook to thrash the conductor, but he was forced back in his seat. The conductor then left for another car and Glen went to the door and smashed at the glass in the window. He then sat down, took off his diamond ring and loosened his pistol-pocket, in which he stated he had a revolver. A chum interfered to prevent a row and paid the damages. The passengers regarded them as two dangerous characters and people in Merrickville and Smiths Falls are on the look out for their valuables, as they got off at Irish Creek.

DISTRESSING SHIPWRECK ON THE IRISH COAST.—The Knight of Kerry, writing from Valentia on the 23rd ult., gives the following account of a sad case of shipwreck in that neighborhood. He says:—"A timber vessel, the Clyde, was lost on Saturday morning, before day, on Brea Head, the western end of the island. Nothing was known of the case till this morning, when three poor lads, who had been at the bottom of the cliff till then, succeeded in clambering up and reaching a house. The vessel, an iron one, struck about two o'clock on Saturday morning The Captain and two men got away in a boat, and I have just heard of their being saved between Ballinskelly Bay and the River Kenmare, near Derrinane. Those who saved themselves here did so by means of the boards that formed part of the deck cargo of the vessel, and as these poor fellows lay at the bottom of the cliffs (which almost overhang) without being perceived by any of the islanders, although some were, I am told, actually looking from the top of the cliff immediately over where they were, it is just possible—though to the last degree improbable—that some others of the crew of sixteen (of whom only six were saved) may have got to the foot of other parts of the cliff. A fourth poor fellow, a Belgian, had reached the rock with the other three before mentioned, and was the most able bodied and active of the party, and yesterday made the first attempt to climb, and had nearly reached the summit, when a stone on which he rested gave way, and he was instantly dashed to pieces. It is almost a miracle how the three made the ascent today, especially one, who is fearfully disabled by having been jammed between one of the yards of the vessel and her bulwarks, and further injured by the knocking about of the boards. I have great fear for this man's life the other two are well."

A despatch from Columbia, S. C., reports the capture of the notorious Bender family, who are charged with having committed the wholesale murders near Cherryvale, Kansas. They were arrested in Bivingsville, Spartanburg County, a few days ago. The father and mother are in custody, and the son and daughter, living in North Carolina, are being sought after by the officers of the law. The family name is Webb.

During a recent storm near Paris, Tenn., a negro cabin was blown down and an infant child that was sleeping in the cabin at the time the storm struck it was carried a considerable distance and safely deposited under the trestlework of the railroad where it was found alive and unhurt the next morning.

"Where are you going?" said a young gentleman to an elderly one in a white cravat, whom he overtook a few miles from Little Rock. "I am going to heaven, my son, I have have been on the way eighteen years." "Well good-by, old fellow if you have been travelling toward heaven eighteen years, and got no nearer to it than Arkansas, I'll take another route."

Pasturage throughout California is very scarce, and cattle are poor in consequence. The winter rains will make matters worse, and in anticipation of the coming hardship for cattle, thousands have been driven into the tule lands from the coast range pastures, while many stock men have begun sending their animals across the mountains to the perennial pastures of Nevada.

The Iowa train robbers are riding roughshod and unchecked over defenceless and disgusted people of Missouri. In the town of Brosley they recently took possession of the Post-office, plundered it, and when followed captured their pursuers. One citizen was shot, and they continue their raids.

The Sandwich Islanders have withdrawn from the Reciprocity Treaty with the United States, having an idea that Reciprocity means Annexation.

A WEDDING PRESENT TO THE CHINESE EMPEROR.—The project of a wedding gift to the Emperor of China, to take the form of a short railway complete with carriages and locomotives, has been finally set at rest, in the only way which could have been anticipated by those practically acquainted with the Chinese. We confidently predicted when the first announcement of the scheme was made that it was certain to be declined, and it is fortunate for the enthusiastic projectors that warning voices deterred them from rushing into useless expenditure. The answer of the *Tsungli-yamen* at Pekin, when made aware through the good offices of our Minister, and also of Mr. Hart, the Inspector General of Chinese Customs, who is always ready to promote the adoption of Western ideas by his slow going superiors, was in substance this: "China, not having yet introduced a railway system, the Emperor could not receive such presents as the committee propose to offer, and therefore the presents are to be declined in advance to obviate the unpleasantness that might arise upon their being rejected on arrival." The originators of the idea may be congratulated on the good judgment which dictated a tentative inquiry as a necessary preliminary to action. But it is only one more instance of the futility of any efforts not based on actual knowledge of the Chinese character and situation to devise plans of progress for them. They will advance, and are perceptibly advancing, as we may shortly have reason to show, but in their own way and at their own time. They are being educated, and are educating themselves; but that is necessarily a work of time, and it is idle to attempt to force the peace beyond what they themselves desire.—*Pall Mall Gazette.*

The articles forming the convention or treaty between the Khan and the Governor-General of Turkestan, acting for the Czar, have been published, and it is now clear that while the Russians have observed the letter they have broken the spirit of Count Schouvaloff's promise not to annex Khiva. They have not annexed the country, indeed, but they have established themselves as lords paramount. They have taken a goodly slice of territory, and forced the Turcoman chief to be the vassal—"the obedient "servant of the Emperor of all the "Russias." Henceforth he is no more than a subject. His sovereignty is only nominal. Now this is a grave fact the import of which will be appreciated alike by the Afghan looking out from the battlements of Herat, the Persian sipping his coffee in Teheran, and remotely by the British authorities in Calcutta. Russia has possession of the Oxus Valley, and the conquest of Khiva is a menace to Afghanistan and Persia and through them to ourselves. The moment a difference shall arise with Russia, or that that country shall still further seek to extend herself, we shall then understand what a master move was the conquest of Khiva.

There are two names, which are more or less widely known to Canadians, mentioned with pride in the letters from the seat of war in Africa—Lieutenant Gordon, in Command of the Houssas and and Captain Butler, the author of Great Lone Land. The latter, as head of the Intelligence Department, has rendered good service, and of Lieutenant Gordon we are told that he "has rendered very "great services in this war, and it is no "little due to his courage and coolness "in maintaining his position at Daunqua, "and continuing the work of making "the road as if no enemy had been within "five hundred miles of him, that the "hopes and confidence of the "chiefs many of the allied tribes have "remained faithful to us instead of going "over, as others have done to the enemy. "The natives have implicit confidence in "him and will follow him anywhere."

NARROW ESCAPE.—John Elliott and Geo. Waddington, cattle dealers of this city, while driving near Harrowsmith, were attacked by a monstrous black bear, They had a very severe struggle, after which, by their muscular exertions, they managed to kill the furious animal. The survivors returned to the city this morning injured in several places.

BLYTH, Dec. 17.—A sad and fatal accident occurred in the Township of Colborne yesterday. While William Stitt was killing hogs he slipped and fell on the knife he was using, which entered his breast near the shoulder. He died in about an hour and a half after the accident. He was a young man about twenty-eight years of age, and was highly respected.

The members of the Church of England at Penetanguishene have decided to commence building a brick church in the spring. At a meeting held recently $700 was subscribed.

The want of cordiality existing between the Bench and the Bar at Montreal is likely to culminate in a dead lock of the legal business, the former having resolved not to plead before the existing Courts.

The new dam recently completed across the river at Great Falls, N. H., is said to be one of the most substantially built dams ever constructed in New England. It is about 350 feet long by 30 feet high, and consists of large blocks of granite doweled together and laid in cement. It was nearly three months building.

The extent of railroad open in British India at midsummer, 1873, was 5,511 miles. The gross revenue of the year 1872 was $31,755,000 the passenger traffic producing over $10,000,000, and the goods traffic nearly $20,000,000.

A German gun factory recently sent some of its officers to the Royal Arsenal, Woolwich, to examine the system of making great guns adopted there. The British authorties gave them every facility for doing so.

The diamonds in rock drills are usually from three-sixteenths to five-sixteenths of an inch in diameter, and are very scarce and costly. They come from Brazil, and are used without being ground.

London, following the example of American cities, intends to have for the first time a building for the safe deposit of documents and valuables.

OUR NORTH-WEST TERRITORIES.

We have had the pleasure of meeting Professor Bell of the Geological Survey, since he returned from his last exploration in the North-West, and have learned from him many interesting facts in regard to the present state of that region. His object was to make as definite a geological examination as possible of the southern part of the territory, with special reference to the discovery of coal, or such facts as to the arrangement and age of the rocks, as might ultimately lead to the finding of it. He was also instructed to search for deposits of other useful minerals, such as iron-ore, and to collect information as to the soil, water, &c. In all these, we understand, he has been very successful and the results will soon be published in the reports of the Geological Survey. From the eastern edge of the prairies westward to Fort Ellice—a distance of 250 miles—Mr. Bell found the country everywhere fertile and attractive, and also the north of the Qu'appelle river, but south of this stream and of the South Saskatchewan, it was found to be generally hilly, infertile and rather arid. The same character of country appeared to extend westward in the valley of the South Saskatchewan, except in some places, such as the valleys of the Bow and Big-belly rivers, and a strip of one or two hundred miles in width along the eastern flank of the Rocky Mountains. After getting beyond the settlements, one of the principal difficulties which Mr. Bell's party had to contend with was the horse-stealing propensities of the Indian tribes. Out in these quarters it seems that horse-stealing is far from being a penitentiary offence as it is with us.

On the contrary, is is looked upon, especially among the young "braves" as a feat to be proud of and the next best thing to taking the scalp of an enemy. Mr. Bell says the vast region extending from the wooded country around Lake Superior to the Rocky Mountains is inhabited by about a dozen tribes of Indians, more or less distinct from each other—namely, the Saulteux, the Swampy Crees or "Swampies," the Assiniaboines or "Stonies," the Plain Crees and the Wood Crees, the Little Dogs (a cross between the Stonies and Crees), the Sioux, the Blackfeet (including the blood and Peigan Indians), the Gros-Ventres and the Nez-perees. The Saulteux originally belonged to the eastern wooded country, but finding it easier to live on the buffalo, like the Plain Indians, they have gradually extended westward, till now they are found far up the Saskatchewan valley, much to the jealousy of their western neighbours. They are of a more frivolous character than the Crees and Blackfeet, and lack the bravery as well as the dignity which often characterises the Indians of these tribes. The Assiniaboins or Stonies once occupied and still claim all the country drained by the Assinaboine River. At present they are in poor circumstances and live mostly about the Cypress Hills. It was a band of these Indians that were massacred by white men in British territory last spring. The Crees form one of the most numerous tribes, and range from the United States territories northward across the Saskatchewan valley to the Peace River. They live mostly by hunting the buffalo, and possess large numbers of horses, and are now getting into the way of having carts also to transport their camp materials and the produce of their hunts. They are frequently at war with the Blackfeet and allied tribes. One of these wars was reported to have broken out just as Mr. Bell was leaving the territory. The Sioux at present living within British territory are said to number between 2,000 and 3,000, and are mostly refugees from the United States, who came over after the Minnesota and Dacota massacre, ten or twelve years ago. Mr. Bell passed several of their camps between Fort Garry and Fort Ellice, and there is a large settlement of them at the Moose Mountain, south of the latter fort. They live quietly, and appear to be more industrious than the Indians of other tribes. They live principally on fish and small game, and by farming on their own account, or assisting the white settlers. It is proposed to reserve a township for them at the south end of Lake Manitoba. The Blackfeet are a powerful tribe, and, although at enmity with the Crees and the Americans, are well disposed towards the British, and are desirous of obtaining the advantages of civilization. Their country lies just east of the Rocky Mountains and includes a large part of the region between the north and south branches of the Saskatchewan, and also that drained by the south branch. Mr. Bell and his party did not find all the bands of Indians they met with particularly friendly. Those most disaffected belong to the Saulteux, Assiniboine and Cree tribes. Owing to a variety of circumstances they have begun within the last few years to be jealous and suspicious of the white man, and Mr. Bell thinks care will be necessary to prevent trouble with some of them. To prevent their horses from being stolen, the party were obliged to mount guard every night, and the Indians even threatened to kill the party themselves. With so small a party of white men among so many wild Indians, hundreds of miles away from any assistance, and surrounded with the other annoyances and discomforts of such a journey, Mr. Bell often found himself geologizing under difficulties.

As might have been expected in a country where there is no definite means of intelligence, the circumstances of the massacre of the Assiniboine last spring near the Cypress Hills lose nothing in the telling among the tribes. The trouble to be apprehended is not so much from the true state of the case as from the versions of it which reach their ears. A curious circumstance connected with it is that many of the Indians have the notion that men who committed the deed belong to the British side of the line, and in some localities it was said to be as dangerous for an Englishman to travel as an American. It is to be hoped, however, that the mounted police whom the Government have sent to the North-West will put a stop to murder, horse-stealing and whiskey-selling in the future.—*Montreal Gazette.*

In an article on the export of lumber from Canada during the current year, based on the Dominion Trade and Navigation Returns, it was stated that the Province of Quebec exported lumber of various kinds of the value of $42,059,684, and the Province of Ontario of the value of $6,100,742. The figures we quoted are no doubt correct, according to the returns from which our data were derived, but are calculated to give an erroneous impression as to the relative timber and lumber export from the two Provinces. This will be at once apparent when it is taken into consideration that the square timber manufactured in Ontario is taken to Quebec and there shipped to Europe, and its value included in the total value of lumber exported from that port, while it is well known to those acquainted with the trade that the square timber from the Ottawa, the great centre of its manufacture, is the produce of both Provinces, in about equal quantities; and that while Quebec produces little, if any, square timber from any other parts of the Province, Ontario sends large quantities of pine timber from other localities than the Ottawa. Further, nearly all the Canadian hardwood, oak, elm, ash, &c., shipped from Quebec, is taken from lands in the Western Peninsula, and the Midland District, between Toronto and the lower Ottawa. The value of timber stated in our article as exported from Ontario, only represented sawn lumber shipped direct from the Province to the United States, irrespective of the value of the square timber forwarded to and shipped from Quebec, in the exports of which it is included.—*Globe.*

THE FAMINE IN BENGAL

The threatened famine in Bengal has not yet been denuded of its menacing aspect. The Lieutenant-Governor, Sir George Campbell, who has shown an inclination to view the prospect with more apprehension than the Viceroy, and even propsed to prohibit the export of rice, reports that the state of the Eastern District is considered better than was expected, and that prices are or were not extreme, though there was little rice in the market. He hoped "that the "rain, which usually falls in the cold "season, and free importation might "avert the worst calamity" in Behar and North Bengal; and the Viceroy expresses himself in a recent telegram as confident that the Government will be able "to meet the difficulties." Instead of sixty millions, the population likely to be affected is said now to be only twenty millions—"only twenty millions"—but we are dealing with india, and we see that at the best the calamity will be stupendouous. Between this and next February the Government of India will not merely have to supply food for twenty millions but also the means of carrying it to them. As to the food, that ought to present no difficulty, as there must surely be rice enough to be had, especially as in Ranceguuge and and Orissa, Madras and Bombay, and Hindoostan, except Benares the accounts are excellent. If this last information is correct, any failure to meet the impending crisis would be inexcusable. The Indian Government intends to permit the exportation of grain, and are supported by such high authorities as Sir Bartle Frere and Sir Chas Trevelyan. Yet there are clearly two sides of the case when enormous distances are taken into account. No doubt food will go to the dearest market. But suppose a grain "corner," or a slight miscalculation in time, and hundreds of thousands might die of starvation. The misery of a famine is rapid and local, while the operations of commerce are circuitous. No enlightened person is such a superstitious political economist as not to know that there are times when for paramount interests, its laws must be suspended; and with safety of 20,000,000 of people at stake, the Government might be wise in keeping a large stock of grain at hand. Even when an adequate supply of food is secured, there will be difficulty of ensuring its due distribution. Sir George Balfour writes to the *Times* to say that "Fifty tons of "rice will require 100 carts, with 200 "bullocks and 100 bullock drivers, to "carry rice to a locality with 400,000 "souls in order to feed them for one "day on 4 oz. of rice each; and if the "distance is 30 miles whence the rice is "supplied, then two sets of carts must "be on the road, laden with rice, and "two sets of empty carts returning to "load, whereby 400 carts, 800 bullocks, "and 400 drivers, will be needed to "feed 400,000 souls daily"; and he goes on to say that the road would be rendered impassable, and all the arrangements knocked on the head—a fact which points not to storage of grain alone, but to elaborated and complex organization for the purpose of distribution. This is perceived by the Viceroy, who is already making preparations, and has given directions to enlarge the Soane Canal works, and to commence the Northern, Railway, while the Lieut. Governor is authorized to enter upon local works. Committees are also to be formed, and there is every prospect that the dire terror of a famine will be averted.—*Globe.*

TEACHERS' INSTITUTE.

The County Inspector of Schools has succeeded in making an engagement with Dr. Sangster, late Head of the Toronto Normal School, to hold a Teachers' Institute in the Town of Perth, on Wednesday and Thursday, the 21st and 22nd day of January. The Dr. has been engaged for several months past in holding these institutes throughout the different counties of this Province, and the success that has everywhere attended them has been very encouraging. As a Teachers' Institute is a comparatively new idea in this Province, we purpose, in this article, to give a brief outline of its object, and venture to express a hope that others interested in the cause of education will use their influence to make the proposed meeting a success. There are two main purposes designed to be accomplished by the Institute. The first consists in imparting to the Teacher a knowledge of the Philosophy of his Profession. The second is the establishment of a common sympathy between the members of the profession, and between the people. Teaching is a science' based on fundamental principles. To discover these principles, and to apply to them with judgment and discrimination to mental development, should be one of the Teacher's first objects of attention. Left to himself, he is too apt to follow on in the beaten track of those who, by chance, instructed him. He may be perpetrating errors, false doctrines and false practices, unconscious of their enormity and evil tendency. The Institute is designed to correct such abuses; It places all on a common platform, reasons from principles rather than practices, and aims at making the natural, practical, and consequently, intelligent teacher. We have often known teachers who had been vainly endeavoring (and faithfully, as far as they knew) for months; to teach young children the different parts of speech in the English language—set right by a ten minutes' exercise, conducted by one who could present the subject to them in an intelligent and impressive manner. There is a vast difference in systems: the aim of this Institute is to put all in possession of the very best system. This Dr. Sangster will do—and we venture to say that no teacher, however varied may have been his experience, however confident he may be of the perfection of his system, can attend this Institute without deriving some material benefit.

THE WRECK OF THE VILLE DU HAVRE.

A THRILLING REPORT OF A LADY PASSENGER.

LETTER FROM MISS BUCKLEY.

My Dear Brother,—I hardly know in what words to commence my letter to you. We were overwhelmed with the great calamity which has befallen us, yet I feel that it is due to you and our friends, at home that I should make an attempt to write and as my strength begins to return I will try to employ a few hours of our life on shipboard by writing you a letter, which will be mailed on our arrival on land, if God wills it that we are ever to see the shore again. I almost wonder that my hand does not refuse to hold the pen, which must tell such a tale of woe, but excitement and the necessity of daily action seems to give me a strength unnatural to myself. Our journey from New York was ominious from the beginning. The vessel was stopped for an hour and a half the same evening of our departure for arranging the machinery. The next day was pleasant, but on Monday and Tuesday the weather was rough. A dense fog set in on Wednesday, and continued three days. The staterooms leaked badly, so that we were very uncomfortable. This was owing to the bad condition of the deck. Many of the passengers felt apprehensive, and a few of us expressed our mutual fears to each other. * * * On Friday the sky was clear. The stars shone brightly; the wind, which had been ahead throughout, changed to the westward, and although we had no hope of reaching Brest until the following Wednesday, our fears were calmed, and after a pleasant evening in the saloon of the ship, we all retired with more quiet hearts than we had known since we started in the Ville du Havre. A little after two we were aroused by a terrific crash, fierce sound of the whistle, and human shrieks, I rushed into the hall. The state rooms were dark. I met first a stewart, who answered me nothing, then the surgeon of the ship who said "rien du tuit." However, I called out to Helen and Lallie to dress themselves at once then went again to the hall, and met Mr. Belknap, who told me to get upon deck as quickly as possible. Then heard that there was a collision. My idea was at once that we must get ready for the life-boats, so I told the children to get their warmest clothes, and take their satchels with their valuables. We were dressed in a moment. Could not pass the main staircase. Is was just there the collision had taken place. I did not know this at the time, but, seeing a crowd there, I felt that there was not a moment to lose, so hurried back with the children and rushed up the steerage stairs. On deck all was confusion and darkness, great flames bursting out of the ventilator, the life boats filled with sailors yelling and screaming. We walked down the deck to the front of the saloon cabin, just where we bid you all "good bye." On the right I saw a lifeboat black with sailors. I at once said to myself, there is no hope for us here, these men will swamp the boat. * * * I was desperately calm, knew we were in peril, yet never dreamed that we could be sinking. A great ship loomed up before us at a short distance, and then I thought there must be help. Miss Murray and her brother, and Mrs. Platt, (Mrs. Sturges' friend,) all stood by us; also Judge Peckham, and his wife from Albany; Mr. and Mrs. Montague, with their young daughter. We were all perfectly calm. A young man named Mr. Wait, son of the proprietor of the Brevoort House, came up and told me he was going to try with several other gentlemen, to cut away a life boat for us. Poor fellows! Had they found an axe knife five minutes sooner, they might have succeeded, but in another moment the mast fell with an awful crash just by us. "Good God, we are shipwrecked," cried Mrs. Platt; but still hoping that there might be some organized system of rescue going on which we did not see, I replied: "Perhaps it has been cut away on purpose." We could hear nothing of what the danger was. Mrs. Platt burst out into an eloquent song of prayer. Lallie and I, with Helen clung to each other. A beautiful young girl, Miss Tourcail joined us, and with pleading voice said, "May I stay with you." So we stood together * * * * * * * another instant and the water rushed over the deck reaching the spot where we stood. * * * We heard Mr. Wait's voice crying to us, "Rush to the other side;" we started together, and the next second we had gone down with the vessel.

As the water washed over us, some tremendous force parted Lallie from me: desperately I clung to her dress, but this too slipped from my fingers, and I was alone with my God. I knew that I was drowning; all the sufferings of strangulation were on me, I had not the faintest hope of life, yet my consciousness never deserted me, and when I found my head above water, I was almost horrified with surprise—my hand struck a hard substance, and I clutched an iron chain suspended from a boat; it was upset, but sailors were clinging instinctively to the upraised keel—I felt there could be no help from them, so I spoke not a word; in a few moments the boat was broken to pieces; the men clung to the fragments, and a friendly plank struck me on the cheek, I recollected that in this position a person could be sustained some time, so I rested lightly upon it; one by one all these men disappeared from around me on floating barrels and timbers then one woman floated near me and disappeared; again I was alone with my plank on the mighty ocean, I was not struggling for life only passively resting on my frail support. I was conscious that I was drifting off from the ship. I had not the faintest thought of rescue for I had seen a life boat, not knew that any person from the steerage had escued. Suddenly I felt a piece of timber float under my feet, and found that it could rest upon it. Again I floated on with the plank under my chest, and the timber I began to feel benumbed and cold—a death like faintness seemed to come upon me, and as I raised my eyes for the last time, as I thought, to behold a large white boat was coming near me. I had barely strength to cry "Help! a woman!" and in another moment strong arms were about me. "Who are you?" I cried. A voice replied, "An English sailor who has come to save you." They drew me in, and laid, me helpless and cold, in the boat; rowed again, and in a few moments picked up Miss Edgar, of New York. We had been three quarters of an hour in the water, and were the last ones saved. The boat belonged to the ship Loch Earn, which had run into the steamer, and, when picked up we were taken to the ship, drawn up with ropes on deck, and then, one by one, recognized the passengers rescued as we had been. The boats cruised around for hours afterward, but we were the last found.

Nobly did the English Captain rescue us from death, took us on his ship, gave all warm flannels to put on, and wrapped in blankets had the eleven ladies in his cabin. His own bow was so injured that when the ship Trimountain of New York, came a few hours afterward, the gentlemen desired that we should come on board. Capt. Surmont gave the necessary orders, and the twenty six passengers and fifty nine officers and crew of the Ville du Havre were transferred here. We have been over board five days, and hope to reach Cardiff next Monday. Captain Urquhart, this vessel is a noble hearted man from Essex Conn., and as kind and generous as possible to us. We are destitute—have no clothes nor money—but all the gentlemen passengers act as if they were our natural protectors, and our common sufferings make the ladies feel as sisters; rescued from the very jaws of death. we have yet much to thank God for. I dare not say a word about my own sorrow, or I could not find strength to write, All the passengers are going to Paris and as soon as possible will return home in one of the Cunard line. Mr. Cramer from Troy, and two young ladies from Newport, Misses Hunter, who have lost father, mother and sister, also wish to return, so I think we had best return together. Judge Peckham's last words were, "Wife, if we are to go down, let us go bravely." * * * If you receive this you will know that we have reached the shore. God bless you all.

"Your affectionate sister,
"MARY A. BUCKLEY."

COUNCIL MEETING.

Carleton Place Dec. 24th.

Council met on the call of the Chairman. Present Councillors Graham, Wilson, Morphy and Taylor. Mr. Graham in the chair. The minutes of last meeting were read and approved. The following accounts were read:—

Wm. Taylor	$1.17
Almon S. Newman	5.11
Wm. Wilson, jr.	5.00
James Morphy, hire of bu[illegible]y.	50
Alvin Levingston	62.00
Wm. Patterson	2 50
	$76.58.

1. Moved by Mr. Taylor and seconded by Mr. Morphy, that Mr. Wm. Patterson's account be accepted and paid, and that the Reeve grant an order on the Treasurer for the same, $2.50. Carried.

2. Moved by Dr. Wilson and seconded by Mr. Taylor, that the account of William Wilson, jr., for two cords of wood, be paid, and that the Chairman grant an order on the Treasurer for payment of the same. Carried.

3. Moved by Mr. Morphy, seconded by Mr. Taylor, that the account of A. S. Newman for coal-oil, lamp chimneys, &c., be paid, and that the Chairman grant an order on the Treasurer for the same, $5.41. Carried.

4. Moved by Dr. Wilson and seconded by Mr. Morphy, that the account of Wm. Taylor, for nails, glass and putty, be paid, and that the Chairman grant an order on the Treasurer for payment thereof. Carried.

5. Moved by Dr. Wilson and seconded by Mr. Taylor, that Mr. Levingston be paid thirty dollars, in part of his salary as Chief Constable, and two dollars for making ladders, and that the Chairman grant an order on the Treasurer for payment. Carried.

6. Moved by Mr. Taylor and seconded by Dr. Wilson, that James Morphy's account be paid, and that the Chairman grant an order on the Treasurer for the same, 50 cents. Carried.

Moved by Mr. Taylor, seconded by Mr. Morphy, that Councillors Wilson and Morphy be a Committee to examine the Report of the Street Comissioner, and report at the next meeting of Council.

The Council adjourned until Monday, the 29th inst., at 1 o'clock A. M.

The Detroit Free Press relates the following:—"Sunday morning two farmers and their families, who were driving to Malden to attend church, noticed when about eight miles out of the town, a ship's yawl out on the lake heading toward the beach and about half a mile away. They could plainly make out a man in the stern sheet with an oar. Passing steering the boat their return the men the same spot on hard on the beach and found the yawl stiff and motionless in the man sitting ing their waggons there, ascertained that the man was lifeless and frozen hard as a rock. He sat bolt upright on the seat the oar out behind, and both hands clasping the handle, and it required hard work to wrench it free his death grip. There was much water in the boat, but the craft did not show rough usage.—The man's legs were most covered with ice as far up as his knees, and the spray had dashed over his back and shoulders and frozen there. There was no name on the boat, and the person who brought the information to town yesterday could not say that anything was found on the person of the man to reveal his identity, nor to show how he had been cast adrift. He must have been dead at least three days or more. There was neither sail nor mast to the boat, and nothing in it but the oar, showing that the poor fellow had not intended a long trip anywhere, and that he must have been blown off shore. He had used his oar to keep before the wind, and had frozen to death on his seat, where he had was so rmly held by the ice that it had to be broken with a stone before he could be pried off."

SUSPECTED POISONING AT DEMORESTVILLE.

The Picton *Gazette* says: For some days back rumours have been whispered about that one George McGinness, a labourer in the employ of Nostram Sprague, Esq., of Sophiasburg, was lying in a dangerous state, and the supposition of the attending physician was aroused from rumours that constantly came to his ears that foul play was suspected, which led to careful study of the case, and a confirmation in the behalf that all was not right, and that the sick man was suffering from poison having been administered either by himself or by those who were attending him in his illness. During his illness, if we are correctly informed, he intimated to Mr. Sprague that he had felt the same symptoms on a previous occasion as those from which he was at the time suffering. However, no action was taken further than to watch the case closely. Rumours of this kind reached us on Thursday of last week, but in our opinion these rumours were not sufficiently authenticated to warrant us in giving them publicity. On Saturday, however, the victim died, and the mysterious circumstances of his illness, and subsequent death were deemed sufficiently important to warrant an inquest. Accordingly on Monday morning, the Coroner, accompanied by Dr. Morden, visited the place, and proceeded to hold an inquest. During the investigation the fact was elicited that the wife of deceased had procured arsenic from the store of R. J. McDowall. It was also ascertained that deceased and his wife had lived very unhappily together during their matrimonial alliance—a period only of about three months—the "green-eyed" monster, jealousy, having been the chief cause of bickerings and unhappiness. The Coroner deemed it expedient, from the evidence attained, to order a *post mortem* examination—which was performed by Drs. Morden and Moore—and the stomach taken out, and forwarded to Prof. Croft for analysis. The investigation was adjourned until the 30th inst., to give time for the analysis and report of Prof. Croft. The arrest of the wife of McGinness was ordered, and on Tuesday morning she was placed in the County Gaol to await the result of the Coroner's investigation.

As intimated above, this couple have been married about three months. The woman under arrest is the second wife of the deceased—who by his former marriage had four children, three of whom are still living. During the brief period of their union there has been, if report be true, incessant jarrings and contentions between them, and the only conclusions that can reasonably be arrived at is that either McGinness had became tired of these continual bickerings, and committed suicide to escape them, or that his wife repented of her union with him, and desired to hasten her freedom by causing his death. It is idle, however, to speculate further until additional particulars are obtained, which will doubtless be forthcoming at the adjourned investigation.

We are further informed that a third person is mixed up with the affair, but of this we cannot speak just now.

PERILS IN THE WILD NORTH LAND.

On the southern shore of the lake three moose had been killed. When the tidings reached the fort, two men and two sleds of dogs set off for the "cache;" it was safely found, the meat packed upon the sleds, and all made ready for there turn; then came the usual storm, dense and dark, the fine snow (dry as dust under the biting cold) swept the surface of the lake. The sun, which on one of these "poudre" days in the North seems to exert as much influence upon the war of cold and storm as some good bishop in the Middle Ages was wont to exercise over the belligerents of Cressy or Poictiers, when, as it is stated, "He withdrew to a neighboring eminence, and there remained during the combat!"—the sun, I say for a time, seemed to protest, by his presence, against the whole thing, but then finding all protests equally disregarded by the wind and cold, he muffled himself up in the nearest cloud and went fast asleep until the fight was over. For a time the men held their way across the lake; then the dogs became bewildered; the leading driver turned to his companion, and telling him to drive both trains, he strode on in front of his dogs to give a "lead" in the storm. Driving two trains of loaded dogs is hard work; the second driver could not keep up, and the man deliberately increasing his pace walked steadily away, leaving his comrade to the mercies of cold and drift. He did this cowardly act with the knowledge that his companion had only three matches in his possession, he having induced him to give up the rest to Indians whom they had fallen in with. The man thus abandoned on the dreaded lake, was a young Hudson's Bay clerk, by no means habituated to the hardships of such a situation. But it requires little previous experience to know when one is lost. The dogs soon began to wander, and finally headed for where their instinct told them lay the shore. When they reached the shore night had fallen, the wind had gone down, but still the cold was intense; it was the close of January, the coldest time of the year where eighty degrees of frost is no unusual occurrance. At such a time it was no easy matter to light a fire, the numbed, senseless hands cannot find strength to strike a match; and many a time have I seen a hardy voyageur fail in his first attempts with the driest wood, and with full daylight to assist him. But what chance had the inexperienced hand, with scant willow-sticks, for fuel and darkness to deceive him? His wood was partly green, and one by one his three matches flashed, flickered, and died out. No fire, no food—alone somewhere on Lac Claire in 40 to 50 degrees below zero! It was an ugly prospect. Wrapping himself in a blanket he got a dog at his feet and lay down. With daylight he was up, and putting the dogs into harness set out; but he knew nothing whatever of the lake, and he steered heedless of direction. He came at last to a spring of open water; it was highly charged with sulphur, and hence its resistance to the cold of winter. Though it was nauseous to the taste he drank deeply of it. No other spring of water existed in all the wide circle of the lake. For four days the wretched man remained at this place; his sole hope lay in the chance that men would come to look for him from the fort, but ere that would come about a single night might suffice to terminate his existence. These bad nights are bad enough when we have all that food and fuel can do. Men lose their fingers or their toes sometimes in the hours of wintry day but here fire there was none, and food without fire was not to be had. The meat upon the sled had frozen almost as solid as the stone of a quarry. He still hoped for relief, but had he known of the conduct of the ruffian whose desertion had thus brought him to this misery his hope would have been a faint one. On the day following his desertion the deserter appeared at the Quatre Fourche; he pretended to be astonished that his comrade had not turned up. On the same evening he reached Fort Chipewyan; he told a plausible story of having left his companion smoking near a certain spot on the north side of the lake; on his return to the spot the sleds were gone, and he at once concluded they had headed for home. Such was his tale. A search expedition was at once dispatched, but, acting under the direction of the scoundrel Harper, no trace of the lost man could be found. No wonder! the scene of his desertion lay many miles away to the south, but villain wished to give time for cold and hunger to do their work, not for any gratification or revenge toward his late comrade, but simply because "dead men tell no tales." Upon the return of this unsuccessful expedition suspicions were aroused; the man was besought to tell the truth, and all would be forgiven him if he now confessed where it was he left his companion. He still, however, asserted that he had left him on the shore of the lake at a spot marked by a single willow. Again a search party, goes out, but this time under experienced leadership, and totally disregarding the story of the deserter far down, near the south shore of the lake, the quick eye of a French half-breed caught the faint print of a snow-shoe edge on the hard, drifted surface; he followed the clew—another print—and then another; soon the shore was reached, and the impress of a human form found among the willows. Never doubting for an instant that the next sight would be the frozen body of the man they sought for (since the fireless camping place showed that he was without the means of making a fire), the searchers went along. They reached the Sulphur Spring, and there, cold, hungry, but safe, sat the object of their search. Five days had passed, yet he had not frozen! If I wished to learn more of the deserter Harper, I had ample opportunity of doing so. His villainous face formed a prominent object at my camp fire. He was now the packet bearer to Fort Vermillion and the Peace River. —*The Wild North Land.*

Buffalo hunting is again the rage. The plains are covered with thousands of them, and the Greeley *Tribune* says 400 were killed by a party from that place in a single hunt lately. Protests against such butchery are of no avail as long as the law provides no punishment.

An intoxicated man demanded admission at the house of a woman near Port Henry, N. Y., one night last week, and was refused. Finding it impossible to burst in the door, he backed his horse, a valiant kicker, up to the door and it soon yielded. As he was about to enter, the woman met him with a pistol and shot him dead.

The application of electricty for the reduction of metals from their ores has been patented in England. By regulating the electric current in a proper manner it is claimed that cast iron, wrought iron or steel can be produced directly from the furnace without any intermediate operations. This puddling by means of an electric current will occupy from ten to fifteen minutes only, instead of several hours, as in the ordinary puddling by hand labour of machinery.

Rejected contributors form so large a class, in England that they support two magazines, whose pages contain nothing that has not been declined by the editors of other periodicals.

A miner who had powder in one tin can, and oil in another, and forgot which was which, went into the blacksmith shop, at the Dunbar colliery, Clearfield County, one day last week, to melt the oil. He set the can, containing three pounds of powder, on the blacksmith's fire and went home, saying that that was the loudest clap of thunder he had ever heard.

The Herald.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY AT $1 A YEAR

CARLETON PLACE, DEC. 31, 1873.

A HAPPY NEW YEAR.—Toll, toll the solemn bell! Another year is gone! Its days, and hours, and minutes live only in the memory of the past. But its deeds are before us. Like the river flowing over toward the ocean, they roll on to the future. What joys and hopes, what sorrows and disappointments, have thrilled and agonized the millions of people who inhabit this earth and the great number who have died during the past year!

How rapidly the seasons change! The NEW YEAR'S DAY comes round with constantly increasing frequency. Once it was not so. We can remember when all the days were long—when we wished the moments would fly faster away. Weeks were, in the days of our boy-hood, what seasons are now. The holidays seemed to be an age apart. But now, though we do not *feel* to be in the "sere and yellow leaf," though we try to think and act as if in the full prime of manhood, yet the years grow strangely brief. No day is long enough. Each week and every month is shorter than its predecessor; the seasons seem to succeed each other like the telegraph posts along the track of the fast-thundering steam car. And our work continually accumulates on our hands. Once we could do it all; we had time enough and to spare; indeed, we could not find work enough, nor play enough to occupy all the tedious hours. But how changed? Remorseless Time, thou gatherest for Eternity, as the reaper garners for earth. Nor age, nor station, nor prayers, nor duties deferred, nor tasks unfinished, nor promises unfulfilled, can stay thy hand for one short moment! But the New Year is a general way-mark, at which men pause, moralizing. Here, man notes his progress on the journey of life and in the upward movement of the age. Recalling perished hopes and extinct pleasures, he leans lovingly to the past. The past is dear to man for his life is blended with it. It has unfolded his powers and chastened his waywardness. Ah, those terrible chastenings! The soul writhes as memory recalls their details. The sorrows of the past endear it to man, as he stands enveloped in their shadow.

But we must remind our readers that the present is a most fitting time for striking a balance. Though the closing of the old year and the beginning of the new seems given up entirely to festivity, yet beneath the surface there runs a strong current of business enterprise and activity. They who find nothing to do but spend what others make, can give themselves up unreservedly to the gayeties of the season without a thought of what comes after, but those of us whose business it is to create the sinews of holiday sport find ourselves pretty busy in balancing accounts and ascertaining just where we stand. If the day of reckoning has been held steadily in view throughout the year, and a running account of debt and credit has been kept, it will not be difficult to determine on which side is the surplus. Well is it for those who have managed their affairs with such economy and discretion that they are able on new Year's Day to honor all the drafts made on them, and like an honest blacksmith, "look the world in the face, for they owe not any man." Cash accounts, we all know are readily enough kept; there is another sort of a balance which is not so easy to strike: and which many people never trouble themselves about at all. The class to which we refer take it for granted that they are evermore to receive and under no obligations to give. Always full of their own wants and enterprises, they never have any time or means or thought to bestow in advancing the common good. Alive to what will probably promote their own individual interest, they are dead and blind to all things else.

Though very far from advocating communism or agrarianism, we believe most devotedly that Christianity is benevolence, philanthropy, universal brotherhood." "Inasmuch as ye did it unto the least of these my brethren, ye did it unto me." God is the father of us all and no respecter of persons. What right do we possess, who are but stewards and have nothing but what we have received, to withhold from a fellow creature that which he needs and we can bestow? Not money alone are we called upon to impart, but sympathy, countenance, advice, information, moral support, "Whoso hath this world's goods, and seeth his brother have need, and shutteth up his bowels of compassion from him, how dwelleth the love of God in him?" The Roman civilization rivaled in many all that modern nations can show. Of this spirit all who will may partake, and each, in his measure, advance the essential interests of the community in which he lives, and the community of which he is a citizen.

In reckoning up what we owe at the close of this year let us then not omit from our summings up the civil, moral, and social obligations, undischarged, to give freely of what freely we have received. As to the bestowal of alms, there remains yet a short time before the record of 1873 is finally closed, in which brief time how many a hungry soul may be fed, how many a shivering child, be clad, how many a destitute family be relieved! At the end of life, as at the end of each year we shall look back with satisfaction not on what we have enjoyed most ourselves but what we have caused others to enjoy; on the treasures of love and gratitude we have laid up in the hearts of our fellows, on deeds of self forgetfulness and works of charity. Happy, indeed, wil each one be against whose account is written: "He hath done what he could."

The efforts to promote immigration made by the Government of Ontario during the past year, have been attended with more than ordinary success. In point of numbers the immigrants have, by several thousands, exceeded those of 1872; at the same time, the class of persons who have arrived has been very superior, and they have generally been much better adapted to the wants of the country than was the case in some former years. The character of the new settlers has, in fact, been such as to promise an increase of the same class in an ever multiplying ratio, for they have, as a rule, appeared to be thrifty, intelligent and persevering, certain therefore to succeed, and to prove the most efficient agents in the work of inducing others of their fellow countrymen to follow their example. All have found ready employment at good wages, and still there remains, in the agricultural districts, ample room for an almost unlimited supply of the same sturdy raw material of industry.

Owing to the failure of the crops in Bengal it is believed that a famine is inevitable. At least 11,000,000 of the 60,000,000 of people inhabiting the district affected by the scarcity of food will starve to death unless aid is given to them. In the opinion of the English press the only thing to be done is the importation of at least 1,400,000 tons of food into Bengal. The cost of this undertaking will necessarily be enormous, and its success would be a splendid proof of the ability of modern civilization to combat and vanquish a famine.

Ale being forbidden to be sold in moral Massachusetts, the astute brewers have recently been selling a strictly temperance beverage called "hop-tonic". Some bold and devoted constable has tried the "tonic," and found it remarkably like old ale. As a consequence the dealers in that beverage have been arrested for a violation of the Prohibitory law. It is singular that no "tonic-keeper" has thought of substituting "rye tonic" and "corn-tonic" for the prohibited whiskey and rum which wicked Massachusetts people formerly drank.

In our last issue we published a few remarks in reference to the school examinations in our village schools previous to the holidays; and we referred to the fact, that very few parents or guardians of children attend those periodical examinations or seem to take much interest in the educational progress of their children. We have little doubt that it is the same throughout the country schools. And yet why should it be so? There is something cheerful in listening to the ringing notes of the school bell at 9 o'clock in the morning, which echoes through every village and hamlet in the land. With books and lunch basket, children, little and large, hasten their response to its call. They gather in rooms of every size and of every grade of comfort, from the log cabin chinked with mud to the elegant and costly structure of brick furnished with apparatus and meeting every physical want. However the school-rooms may differ, the course of study is essentially the same in them all. The "three Rs, reading, riting, and rithmetic," are the corner stones now, as they were in the olden time, of a good education, and teachers of every grade of culture and experience are drilling the juvenile mind in fractions, interest, and square root, in spelling and reading, in grammer and geography. The school committee, the trustees, and the teachers are supposed by most parents to be quite competent to take entire charge of the children committed to their care, and when once school taxes are paid, books purchased, and the children entered, the parents are quite ready to throw all responsibility upon the proper authorities. Little do most of them trouble themselves about the teacher, whether or not he is competent mentally, morally for the task he has undertaken, for have not the school committee decided that, and who shall appeal from their decision? So the teacher is left quite to himself in his little empire, and without sympathy or co-operation on the part of parents discharges his duties and receives his pay. In the old days when "boarding round" was the fashion it was not easy for the teacher and the parents to remain unacquainted, but now it is by no means an uncommon circumstance for them never to meet. "Have you been in the school lately?" we ask frequently. "No," is the invariable reply, "I'm intending to go but haven't got there yet." Now we believe that intelligent co-operation between parents and teachers is essential to the best results in education, and that every parent should, as far as possible, note the daily progress of his child in his studies, that he should assure the teacher of his cordial and earnest sympathy and support in the arduous labours of the school-room, and by his own occasional presence there, show his interest in the progress of the school.

There are, of course, a great many patrons of our public schools who can do little to aid teachers, but readers of papers in which educational matters have always held so prominent a position, must have by this time certain convictions and views as to the extent and modes of culture in vogue, and ought to be able to exercise a wise and helpful influence in the scholastic training of their children. It would be a good thing for every mother who has children in public or private schools to spend half an hour every week or fortnight in the room within which her children pass so many hours of the day, and note the quality of the air they breathe, the temperature of the room, its tidiness, and the spirit which pervades it. We who have families know very well how difficult it is, in the midst of cares, perplexities, and physical frailties, always to take "correct bearings" and pronounce impartial judgments. A calm looker-on can often see clearly the right course to be taken and the proper decision to be made when the chief actor is quite incapable of determining them. The very presence of such a person steadies and nerves the divided mind, and aids it in reaching just decisions, and acting firmly in the right direction. Just so with the teacher. Harassed by difficulties in controlling the insubordinate, in teaching the stupid, in stimulating the sluggish, in keeping himself all the time at "concert pitch" as regards enthusiasm and endeavor, he needs the support of calm, sympathetic, and intelligent parents to sustain him in his duties, to keep him in the right path, and to help him in the solution of his perplexities. The presence of parents in the school-room has a most salutary effect on the rustic school. It quickens the interest of the children, breaks up the monotony of the school-room, and gives fresh zest to the teacher. Parents are most vitally interested in this important matter of education, and cannot if they would divest themselves of the responsibility, though by a hearty, thorough, and constant co-operation with the teacher they may divide it.

THE ASHANTEE WAR.—When any nation of European descent attacks a nation of native race in Asia, Africa, or America, the white men are, as a matter of course, sure to be victorious. As a general rule numbers appear to be of little consequence on the field of battle. The most numerous and best appointed armies of dark skinned men have been put to utter route in Mexico, as in India, by bodies of Spaniards or Englishmen, who could be counted by scores. Whether the relations of Cortes are exactly true or not, it is certain that immense masses of Mexicans were driven like sheep before the merest handful of invaders, and Clive gained the Empire of India defended by troops of very different quality from the Madrasse, by a mere corporals guard of white soldiers. In Abyssinia our recent experience was of a similar kind. In spite of all the apprehensions

which prevailed before expedition began the march against King Theodore, the resistance made by that monarch was absolutely ridiculous, and the difficulties of the road were found to disappear as readily as the human defenders of the country. No one, therefore, could have any doubt as to the fate of Ashantee and of its sovereign, with a name apparently taken from two languages, and indicative of objects from two of the kingdoms of nature—the vegetable and the mineral. King Coffee Calculi was doomed from the moment that he provoked European resistance to his lawless raids, and it was only a question how much sooner or later he would see his capital in the hands of Sir Garnet Wolseley. There appears now to be no reason to expect any long delay in bringing about that result. With less than three hundred white troops, aided by a couple of battalions of negroes with European drill, Sir Garnet completely repulsed the long invasion of the protected coast, by the most warlike and politic nation of Central Africa. It is true that he has not been able to follow up his victory by an advance, but he has perfectly tested the relative value of the two armies, and he knows that wherever his disciplined troops touch the barbarians, the latter melt away. The only real danger of the campaign is the climatic one. There is already some fever among the white men of the army, and it is improbable that the expedition can be brought to its conclusion without considerable suffering and some loss of life from this cause. But the nation which conquered in the deadly swamps of Burmah is not likely to be checked in a short campaign by the climate of Central Africa. Sir Garnet is a commander exactly fitting the occasion; for with plenty of fight in him, he also possesses that, of which some of our officers have not always appreciated the value—we mean a thorough acquaintance with military hygiene, and with the necessity of giving repose to troops who are to incur fatigue in malarious countries. The Fantee allies have not greatly distinguished themselves, but the Houssas make good soldiers, and we daresay the Fantees will soon do well under white leaders. At all events, when the regiments now ordered to the coast, shall arrive, nothing will save Coomassie and its King. The roads are being prepared for the march of the troops, and we may expect a campaign as short and decisive as that in Abyssinia.

The *Globe* says, when the elections took place in 1872 the Pacific intrigues were as yet a secret, except to the chief conspirators; the clue to the guilty purpose which had dictated the whole course of legislation under the control of the late Premier was then wanting. Now, the eyes of all men are opened, and the great sin stands broadly out in all its flagrant enormity; and it would be a base and craven race indeed that did not burn to record its indignant condemnation. We are quite aware the election law, as it now stands, is imperfect. It is probable that this fact may have some weight with the responsible advisers of the Executive; but whether that is the case or not, it must be recollected that it is not the law, but the scandalous and criminal violation of the law, as well as the most arbitrary exercise of powers existing under the law, that merits condemnation. No one can doubt that if Government were to advise a dissolution, every means would be taken that the existing law allows of to prevent instead of encouraging electoral abuses. It was the open profligacy of the Government of the day, in disregarding all law and morality, that bore fruit in so corrupt a fashion in July and August, 1872. A controverted Elections Act now stands as a warning against a resort to corrupt influences; and there is nothing now to prevent the nomination and polling days all over the Dominion from being held on the same day, or very nearly so.

Such are a few of the considerations suggested by the rumours of a dissolution by which the minds of Opposition writers have for some days past been so greatly exercised. We are persuaded that an appeal to the country at the present moment would result in the return of a powerful majority in favour of an honest administration of public affairs. It would purge the House of Commons of many whose presence, so long as it continues, is a stigma upon the character of the Legislature. It would purify the political atmosphere, and prove to all corrupt politicians, now and hereafter, that when men in office disgrace themselves by base transactions, their punishment will be prompt and decisive. It would proclaim to the whole world that though Canadian Ministers have been corrupt, and though too many Canadian representatives were ready to condone the crime, the people at large are sound to the core, and jealous of the honour of their country.

Writing on the lottery question, the Montreal *Witness* says:—

That lotteries are fraudulent in their general features, immoral in their tendencies, and calculated to inveigle into ruinous venture the class of the population who are the least able to sacrifice their humble savings, seems to have been generally admitted since the most enlightened governments have prohibited them. In our Province our Legislature, unaware probably of the deceptions that were to be practiced under the veil of pious excuses, have allowed lotteries for charitable purposes as an exception to the general law against them, without any of the restrictions necessary to secure the public at least against outrageous imposition by securing all the profits to the purposes in whose aid the lotteries are advertised. We do not mean to say that any precautions would do away with the objections that honest people have to such means of raising money, but they would have to a certain degree lessened the evil and agreed more with the intentions of the law makers. Hardly a week or a day passes now without some scheme on a small or large scale by which people of a charitable disposition or with gambling tastes are taxed for some raffle or lottery under the pretence of charity, though generally but an insignificant fraction of the amount gathered goes, if at all, to any needy individual or institution.

Cruelty to Animals.—On Thursday last, Christmas day, a large number of persons, we will not call sportsmen, went out into the common and kept up a continual fusilade with firearms, at what is known as "Turkey shooting". The unfortunate birds are tied, so that they cannot move, and placed in the snow, at a distance of one, two or three hundred yards where they have to "stand fire" until they are hit, which is often a considerable time—the other bipeds paying ten cents for a chance of each shot. Some of the poor creatures have to remain in this position during the discharge of twenty or thirty shots, during which time the feet and legs tied in the snow become frozen. There is, probably, little use in appealing to the humanity of these heartless men, who can enjoy such cruelty and call it sport! Sport, indeed, no sportsman would be guilty of such conduct. The wonder is that the Chief Constable did not interfere. Has he been neglecting his duty; or has he taken down the names of the parties with a view of bringing them up to answer under the Statute for the prevention of "cruelty to animals"? If amateur sportsmen or pot-hunters desire to shoot for turkeys, the better way would be to put the birds in the barn and give them a bag of corn; then chalk out the figure of the largest gobler on a target and blaze away at that. We throw out these few hints, trusting that the affair will not be allowed to pass over, without making an example of (at least) the individuals who were the means of getting up this cruel and unsportsman-like entertainment.

At a meeting of the American Iron and Steel Association held recently in Philadelphia a report was read by the Secretary setting forth the present condition of the iron trade. According to this report the restricted consumption following the high prices for iron of all descriptions which prevailed in 1872, and the forced subsidence at the close of the same year of the fever for building Western railroads, led to a decline of prices, which was further and greatly increased by the financial crisis of September last. At the beginning of November the quoted prices of raw and manufactured iron were almost as low as at the beginning of 1871, and every branch of manufactures dependent upon railroad patronage had almost wholly ceased. At that time fully one-third of the furnaces were out of blast, while most of the bar and rail mills that were running were working on short time. Thousands of iron workers are out of employment, while a large proportion of those still at work have accepted a reduction of wages averaging fifteen per cent. The mining of iron ore has sympathized with the prostration of the iron trade. Yet within the last three years the U. S. have exported no less than one hundred and sixty-eight locomotives to foreign countries, while the hardware trade of Canada forty-five per cent, is from the United States, and railway fastenings, door locks, springs, ties, curry combs, wire wares, tailors' shears, axes, and various descriptions of edge tools from this country find a sale in England so extensive that according to the London *Times*, American competition is beginning to be seriously felt in Birmingham and the South Staffordshire district. The same descriptions of goods are supplanting the English products in many foreign markets.

The conflict of Church and State still goes on in Prussia. An ordinance was officially promulgated, ordering that in future all bishops, upon their installation, shall swear to maintain the completest subordination to the State and cooperation in the suppression of all disloyal intrigues. Archbishop Ledochowski has declined to stand as a candidate for the Reichstag. Emperor William has had a slight attack of apoplexy, which causes much anxiety, and efforts are being made to conceal his condition. The Dutch have been extremely successful in their war with the Atcheenese. The latest announcements are to the effect that they have had an engagement with the Sultan's army, defeating it and occupying both banks of the river running through Atcheen, and that the Sultan, seeing total defeat inevitable, has given in his submission to the Dutch commander. Of the Ashantee war, we learn from dispatches that, although there had been a few skirmishes with the Ashantees, they were not of an important character, and the expedition was practically at a standstill, awaiting the arrival of the English regiments now on the way. The crew of the Sprite, which was preparing to sail from Woolwich for the Gold Coast, have deserted in a body, and her departure will be delayed one day. The King of Dahomey has joined the Ashantees. The fever continues among the British troops, and 100 invalids have been sent to St. Helena.

From England, we hear of the death of the Hon. Sir Gillery Pigott, Baron of the Exchequer. He was born at Oxford in 1813; and in 1836 married the only daughter of Thomas Drake, Esq., of Ashday Hall, near Halifax. He was called to the Bar at the Middle Temple in 1839; he was made Sergeant-at-law in 1856; and granted a patent of precedence in 1857. The deceased was Recorder of Hereford and went the Oxford circuit. In October, 1863, he was made a Baron of the Exchequer, and on that occasion knighted. Baron Pigott represented the town of Reading in the House of Commons in 1860 and the three following years.

Slander.—A venerable old man says; "Let the slanderer take comfort, it is only at fruit trees that thieves throw stones."

No man that tries to do his duty to his fellow man and endeavors to live to bear the fruits of true honesty in his daily conduct, can for a moment suppose that he will pass along through life without being slandered more or less. Such a man will of necessity have some enemies; and these enemies will try in every way to injure him, and among others they will not be slow in stirring up the polluted waters of defamation and slander. A man who has no enemies is merely a milk and water nothing. He who is anything, who makes his mark in the world, who is advancing in life, will have enemies, and if he have them he will be sure to be slandered. Let him take comfort in the reflection of the venerable man quoted above—"It is only at fruit trees that thieves throw stones." It is the custom in Africa for hunters when they have killed a poisonous snake to cut off its head and carefully bury it deep in the ground. A naked foot stepping on one of these fangs would be fatally injured. The poison would spread all through the system. This venom lasts a long time and is as deadly after the snake's death as before. Our cruel Indians used to dip the points of their arrows in this poison, so that if they made the least wound their victim would be sure to die. The snake's poison is in its teeth, but there is something quite as dangerous and much more common in communities, which has its poison in its tongue. Indeed your chances of escape from a serpent are much greater. The worst snakes usually glide away in fear at the approach of man, unless disturbed or attacked. But this creature whose poison lurks in its tongue, attacks without provocation and follows up its victim with untiring perseverance. I will tell you his name so that you will be able at all times to shun him. He is called slanderer. He poisons worse than a serpent. Often his venom strikes at the life of a whole family or neighborhood, destroying all peace and confidence. Like the assassin he approaches his victim from behind and, makes a sure stroke in the dark.

Fire.—On Sunday morning last, about ten o'clock, the oat mill in this village was discovered to be on fire, and the alarm was promptly given when willing hands were seen speeding their way from all parts of the village, with pails, ladders, small engines, and every appliance that could be laid hold of for extinguishing the fire. A sharp battle ensued in which every one who could possibly do so worked with a will, and although the fire had made considerable headway, it had finally to succumb to the flood of water which was poured into the building. The village engine "Defiance" was promptly on the ground and worked for a considerable time until it got out of order. The nozzle is too large for, and out of proportion to, the capacity of the engine, so that its spout is weak. After working for some time one of the pistons gave way, which rendered it useless. About this time Caldwell's engine arrived but was frozen and could not be made available until after the fire was extinguished. Two small hand engines—one from this office and the other owned by Mr. Taylor—did good service, and threw an immense quantity of water in through the end windows of the building. After about an hour's hard work the fire was extinguished, having been confined to the lower flat where it must have commenced. The cause of the fire is not known, but it is supposed to have originated from a spark from a pipe falling in the dust where it may have smouldered for a long time before breaking out. Those small engines may be sneered at by some, but they are not at all to be despised, and in the absence of a large one, are, when well worked, capable of doing good service. We would strongly advise all who can afford to purchase one, to do so without delay, and keep it at all times full of water on their premises.

The Virginius has been duly surrendered, and the war cloud has finally vanished completely. The affair, however, has not been without its uses. The seizure of the Virginius followed close upon the panic, and made financial forebodings give way to patriotic anger and enthusiasm for redress. It was thus a counter-irritant applied just at the right moment to assist the country to recover from the results of the panic. It may be true that the fitting-out of war-steamers cost the nation over $4,000,000, but the money cannot be said to have been wasted though no war has followed. Many hundreds of workmen were employed in the navy yards just at the time when they most needed work, and the country has been taught the lesson that its navy must not again be permitted to fall into decay and decrepitude.

NOMINATIONS.

Carleton Place, Dec. 29, 1873.

For Reeve—John Graham, John Brown, William Bredin.

For Councillors—James L. Murphy, Almon S. Newman, William Taylor, John F. Cram, Dr. Wilson, James Morphy, Allan McDonald, John Gillies, Esq., sen.

Beckwith, For Reeve—James Conn, Donald Carmichael, Arch. Dewar.

Councillors—John Stewart, 2nd Con., Daniel McCuan, Alex. Ferguson, Alex Stewart, merchant, James Leech.

Ramsay, For Reeve—Daniel Drummond, Clayton, Albert Teskey, Appleton.

Councillors — Joseph McCreery, Peter Drummond, David Snedden, John Houston, James Black, Ozias Banning, Clayton.

Almonte, Reeve—Joseph Jamieson.

Councillors, — Peter McArthur, J. F. Stevens, William Barnett, John McGuire, Dr. Patterson, John Routh, George O'Brien.

Pakenham,—For Reeve, Young Scott, Esq., elected by acclamation.

Councillors,—William Lowe, John Steen, James Woods, William McKibbon, John O'Neill and Allan Carswell.

COUNTY OF LANARK TEACHERS' INSTITUTE.

Mr. Editor,—With your kind permission, I wish through the medium of your valuable paper to call the attention of my fellow Teachers throughout the County to the able and exhaustive series of lectures to be delivered by Dr. Sangster, before the Teachers' Institute in Perth, on the 21st and 22nd of January next. The Doctor's name is already so well known, that the very fact of his being present will no doubt secure a very large attendance. But as the lectures in question are doubtless replete with instruction of the very highest importance to the vast majority of our Teachers, I will take the liberty of presenting a brief sketch of the Dr.'s professional career, in order that all may know how thoroughly qualified he is for imparting the very instruction which most of our teachers so much require, to make them fully competent for their responsible and arduous calling.

Nearly thirty years ago the Dr. graduated in our Provincial Normal School, at a comparatively early age, and so great was his aptitude for teaching that he was at once employed as second master in the Model School.—Here his capacity as a teacher became so apparent, that he was chosen as head Master of the Hamilton Central School, when established, and through his superior organizing skill and practical ability in the art of teaching, he very soon placed the Hamilton School at the head of that class of institutions.

We next find him entering the Normal School as Ormiston's successor, a position, when we consider Dr. Ormiston's immense popularity, which required great self-reliance, and the greatest ability in the art of teaching. And as evidence of the success with which the filled the second Chair in the Normal School, it is only necessary to mention that he was appointed head master of that Institution, after the death of the lamented T. J. Robertson, M. A., who had for many years occupied that responsible position; and it is but a just tribute of praise to the Dr. to say that he fully maintained the high reputation of the Normal School during the whole period of his principalship.

Since he resigned the Principal Chair in the Normal School, he has visited many parts of the United States, and now he is prepared to give the teachers of our fair Province the benefit of more than twenty-five years successful experience in conducting the very Institutions in which the true art of teaching is acquired; and not only do they get the benefit of his long and valuable practical experience, but also that of his extensive reading, and professional observation.

Add to all these the high eeconiums with which the press has everywhere greeted his lectures, and I feel confident that there are but few teachers in the county who will miss this opportunity of learning so much that is absolutely essential to their profession, for a very trifling expenditure of time and money. In short I feel satisfied that the teachers who attend will find the two days to which I have referred, pre-eminently the two best days they have ever spent in acquiring the art of real success in their profession.

In conclusion, Mr. Editor, I fondly trust our county will gloriously maintain its long established and high rank in genuine intelligence and literary advancement.

F. F. Macnab.

Carleton Place, Dec. 26th, 1873.

LOTTERIES.

By Robert Shields, Minister of the Gospel, Ramsay.

There seems to be some difference of opinion in regard to lotteries. Some persons think them perfectly right; some, that the only wrong about them is the cheating that is sometimes done; while others consider them wrong, both in principle and practice. It is worth while to examine the matter carefully, for if the law forbidding them is unjust, we ought not to break it but to use our best efforts to have it repealed. On the other hand, if the law is just it ought to be enforced by the magistrates and sustained by the moral power of the whole community.

I presume the great majority of those who have given the subject careful study, are convinced that the distribution of money or articles of value by lot is wrong. Many, perhaps, have never thought much about it. I wish as briefly as possible to give a few reasons why I hold this view.

First. It is a profanation of a divine ordinance. God instituted the lot for the purpose of deciding disputed cases, which can only be settled by appeal to Him, and by a direct interposition of His power. "The lot causeth contentions to cease, and parteth between the mighty." Any other use of it is unwarranted. Suppose a traveling Opera Troupe, were to advertise an entertainment in which they would administer the sacrament of the Lord's Supper, "just for fun," who would not feel that it was a piece of heaven daring profanity, and a wanton insult to every Christian Church? And ought not all the ordinances of God's worship to be used with becoming reverence, the lot among the rest?

Second. It manifests great irreverence. Sinners should address their Judge humbly. We should use His venerable name with fear and treat His ordinances with reverence. But is it becoming for us to ask the Most High to decide some trivial affair not worth a moment's thought? Even a heathen could say, "Let not a God interfere, unless it be worthy his nod." If two or three dozen of the dirty little boys on the streets of Ottawa, were to rush into the legislative halls and insist that Parliament should decide as to the ownership of some disputed marble, worth perhaps the sixth part of a cent, ought they not to be punished for their sauciness? But would such an action be anything like as preposterous, as it would be if you and I were to ask God to decide by lot the arrangement of the pasteboard pictures in a pack of cards, or the ownership of blanks and prizes in a lottery? Perhaps some will say, we do not ask God to decide anything about it, we leave it to be decided by chance. But who is "chance"? "The lot is cast into the lap; but the whole disposing thereof is of the Lord." Christ tells us that a sparrow shall not fall to the ground without our Heavenly Father. The idea that any event great or small happens beyond the control or without the direction of God, is not only false, but exceedingly irreverent, and betrays lamentable ignorance of God's word. "By the breath of God frost is given" "For he saith to the snow, Be thou on the earth; likewise to the small rain," "And by him all things consist."

Third it is dishonest, and promotes dishonesty. An honest man is willing to sell his goods for what they are worth and to give the value thereof for what he buys. The vendor of lottery tickets proposes to sell a small number of prizes and a large number of blanks or articles of small value. He expects to lure people to buy tickets by the hope of winning a prize. For a large proportion of the tickets he sells he does not intend to give the value of the money he receives. In other words he expects to cheat the multitude and to pay a few to help him to cheat them. I do not think the man who gets up and disposes of a lottery scheme, can possibly be an honest man. The purchaser pays his money in the hope that he may win the prize; he too wants to get more than the worth of his money. Suppose I were to read somewhere an advertisement of a Gift Concert, or a Church Bazaar, or some other distribution by lot of the same kind, in which, by spending a few dollars, I would have a chance to draw a piano worth $300, or some other wonderful gift, and suppose that I were a big enough fool to expect to be successful, and invest in a ticket. If I draw a trifle worth less than I paid, will I not feel that I have made a foolish and wicked use of money God gave me? And if I get the coveted article, will not that piano in my parlor, be to me a perpetual reproach for my dishonesty? Will there not be in all its music an undertone of stolen! stolen! stolen! A man who has a conscience worth having can neither afford to win a prize, nor to loose his money in buying a blank. When a theft has been committed we all feel that those who aided the thief are partakers in his crime; so all who countenance a lottery are partakers in the dishonesty and meannesst hereof.

In closing these remarks, I may state, that I have no personal feeling against the promoters of any lottery scheme. I do not wish to wound the feelings of any person. I only claim the privilege of stating my convictions in regard to a practical question, and to contribute a few thoughts to the elucidation of it.

The Emperor William is now admitted to be alarmingly ill. At his age there is little reason to suppose that he will survive a serious illness of any sort. His death, however, will not seriously affect the German Empire. Bismarck still remains to rule in the name of the King; while the German people, who have at last after so many years achieved the unity of the fatherland, will not permit any successor of William to undo the work that has been done.

The wife of Alexander Agassiz, son of the late Prof. Agassiz, died on Wednesday last of pneumonia, superinduced by fatigue in her sympathetic attendance upon her father-in-law during his illness. Mrs. Agassiz was the daughter of the late G. R. Russell, and grand-daughter of the late Robert G. Shaw of Boston. She was a lady of remarkable worth and culture, and her genial presence will be missed from a wide social and literary circle.

The King of the Ashantees has the qualities which would make him eminently successful as an insurance agent. He recently sent word to the British commander that "he had heard that the forts at Cape Coast Castle and Elmina were in a very dirty condition, and wanted them cleansed and whitewashed, as he intended to inspect them." The check of the African may be dark, but that it is expansive there can be no question.

The twenty-ninth anniversary of the birth of the Princess of Wales was commemorated at Windsor in the usual manner. The bells of St. George's Chapel and of the parish church rang peals at intervals during the day, and salutes were fired in the Long Walk and at Fort Belvidere.

A public meeting was held recently at Exeter Hall, Mr. Roger Eykyn, M. P., in the chair, "to advocate the claims of all Post-office servants of the minor establishments of the General Post-office throughout the country to increased remuneration and the abolition of Sunday labour.

A society has been formed in Belgium for collecting waste paper and selling it for the profit of the Pope. The society has appealed to all possessors of "bad books, such as the works of Voltaire, Rousseau, Diderot, Volmey, and other detestable authors," to hand them over as waste paper.

The Earl of Roseberry has found a *protege* in a bootblack whom he saw at St. Vincent's Home for Friendless Boys, and has pledged himself to provide money for his education. If "Pat" doesn't "shine," eventually, he will be very ungrateful.

The Emperor William has had a slight attack of apoplexy. No immediate danger from the attack is apprehended, but the venerable Kaiser cannot, in the nature of things, long survive.

Chicago has a short treasurer. Only $250,000 minus. A mere drop in the bucket. His friends will doubtless cover the whole amount into the treasuay, and all will be serene again.

We direct the attention of our readers in this village and neighbourhood to the advertisement of a Skating Rink, fitted up by Messrs. Willis and Metcalf.

The newest homes in Washington have the old-time hearth and open fire-place. It is a revival of a puritan fashion for the purpose of purifying the atmosphere.

☞ The Brass Scabbard, lost on the 12th July last, is found and the owner will please call for it at this office.

Our latest English fyles contain a very lengthy encyclical letter of the Pope, dated Nov. 21, in which His Holiness deplores, as usual, the melancholy condition of the Church, reviews church affairs in Germany and Switzerland; dubs Bishop Reinkens "a *pseudo* bishop, a certain notorious apostate from the Catholic faith," and excommunicates him and all who took part "in his election and sacrilegious consecration." The Pope adds:—

"From the facts, to which we have referred in brief rather than at large, you are well assured, venerable brethren, how grave and full of danger is the condition of Catholics in those countries of Europe which we have mentioned. Neither are matters more favorable or the times more peaceful in America, where countries are so hostile to Catholics that their governments seem rather to deny in deeds than to profess the Catholic faith. Some of you may perhaps be surprised, venerable brethern, that the war which is carried on at this time against the Catholic Church extends so far and wide. But whoever is acquainted with the character, the aims and purposes of the sects—be they Freemasons or by whatever name they are known—and compares them with the character and extent of the strife, which throughout nearly the whole world is waged against the church, cannot hesitate to assign the cause of our present calamities to the craft and conspiracy of the same sects. From them is made up the Synagogue of Satan, which marshalling its forces and preparing to engage hand to hand against the Church of Christ."

The Attorney General of the U. S. has rendered a perfectly plain and conclusive decision on the question of the right Virginius to carry the american flag. In pursuance of the Washington protocol by which the salute of reparation was to be remitted in case the Spanish Government should convince the Washington Government that the Virginius had no right to bear the flag, Admiral Polo presented a large amount of documentary evidence bearing upon that point, which was submitted by the Department of State to the Attorney General for his opinion. After examining this evidence Mr. Williams decides that the Virginius at the time of her registry and later was in part at least owned by Quesada, Mora, and other Cubans. Section 4 of the act of December 13, 1792, provides that to obtain the registry of a vessel the owner must swear that there is not a subject or citizen of foreign prince or State directly or indirectly interested in such vessel or in its profits or issues. The Attorney General therefore argues that the nominal owner of the Virginius could not have obtained his registry without a false oath, and that the registry being thus vitiated by perjury, the Virginius cannot be deemed a vessel of the United States, or entitled to the benefits or privileges belonging to such vessels.

A Havana correspondent says that good negro field hands sell as low as $800, and they could not command anything like this price—which is about half the highest figure they ever have brought—but for the feeling that nothing will be done in the way of emancipation by the Spanish authorities. The number of coolies is increasing every week.

More Robinson Crusoes.—The British exploring ship "Challenger" recently touched at the island of Tristan d'Acuna, in the South Atlantic, and found two Germans living there, who were heartily tired of playing Robinson Crusoe, and gladly availed themselves of the opportunity of leaving.

British Fortifications.—From a return just issued, it appears that during the last twelve years England has expended a sum equal to $32,646,989 upon coast fortifications, distributed for the most part at Portsmouth, Plymouth, Portland, Pembroke, Sheernees, Dover, Gravesend, Chatham, and Cork.

Sudden Death.—On Thursday evening last a party of two men and a boy left the hotel in Phillipsville, in the Township of Bastard, on foot for Harlem, a distance of three or four miles, where they resided. The men had been drinking freely, and each took home a bottle of liquor. One of them, by the name of William Gamford, a shoemaker, it appears went to his shop late in the evening to remain over night, instead of going home, some distance away.

In the morning he was discovered by one of the neighbors lying with his face on the floor quite dead, having probably fallen from his chair, and smothered to death not having strength to rise. A coroner's jury was summoned on the following evening by Dr. Preston of Newboro, and a verdict was given in accordance with the facts, that the deceased came to his death by excessive drinking. —*Recorder*.

San Francisco, Dec. 23.—Advices from Tucson, Arizona, state that a terrible tragedy occurred Dec. 10 at Lincoln, New-Mexico. Constable Martin with a posse of men attempted to arrest David Warner, Mr. Herald, and J. L. Glynn, when Warner killed Martin. The Sheriff's posse then killed Warner, and the other two named were also found dead, riddled with bullets.

Gananoque, Dec. 24.—About noon today while Mrs. James Driscoll, her son and a daughter of Matthew Kane, of St. John's Island, were nearing Gananoque in a boat, they were obliged to try and haul the boat on the ice, and in doing so upset the boat, and all fell into the water. Some boys skating came to the rescue, but too late to save Miss Kane, aged seventeen years, who was drowned.

A sad feature of the Boston tea doings was a group of sentimentalists, who stood for an hour, in the chilling fog, looking contemplatively into the water off the wrong wharf.

One of the propositions which are to be submitted to the Georgia Constitutional Convention is a revival of imprisonment for debt. Progress takes backward jumps down there.

The tea party at Faneuil Hall on Tuesday, was the greatest tea-total affair of the age. The venerable Josiah Quincy, who presided, was grandson of the speaker at the Old South at the more famous gathering a hundred years, ago.

THE TOPPING TRAGEDY

FULL PARTICULARS OF THE HORRIBLE DEED.

THE INQUEST.

Woodstock, Dec. 22.—Yesterday our usually quiet town was moved to a fearful state of excitement, by a report that Timothy Topping, a farmer, living in West Oxford, and known by nearly every person here, had killed his wife and four children, and then cut his own throat. The story was too appalling to be credited, and during the afternoon every "rig" that could be secured was brought into requisition, and hundreds visited the scene of crime to see and learn the particulars. The distance is eight miles from Woodstock and three from Sweaborg, on a ridge of land called "The Pines," of West Oxford. The land was formerly covered with pine timber, but apparently fire has run through it, and now nothing remains but pine stumps and half decayed timber. It is one of the roughest farms in the County. The house is frame and very uncomfortable. Topping is the youngest son of a large family by that name, was born near here, and is now about forty years of age. His wife was a daughter of the late Adam Dodge, who was one of the pioneer settlers of the township, and whose numerous brothers and sisters are settled in the neighborhood and in good circumstances. Topping sold an old cleared farm a few years ago, and moved farther south to the new place mentioned, hoping to better his circumstances, but, as he remarked to a friend lately, to whom he appealed for advice, "He was getting farther behind every year, and he was afraid his wife and family would yet come to beggary and starvation." He has two sons, about twenty to twenty-two years old, to whom he entrusted the work on the farm, and he attended to the duties of auctioneer, and once or twice as Assessor or Collector for the township. He belonged to a sect that believe, or, at least, profess to believe, that there is neither reward nor punishment beyond the grave. Hence, without the fear of God before his eyes, he felt it to be his duty to place his helpless wife and family beyond the possibility of starvation here, and his only regret now is that he failed to effect his purpose in killing two more, whom, he supposes, cannot provide for themselves. During the past week he was not absent from home, but seemed to be brooding over something that troubled him, and it is supposed he did not go to bed during the night. About six o'clock on Sunday morning, the three eldest sons, and a daughter, about seventeen years old, who was sleeping upstairs, were awakened by something; they supposed it was their mother, calling suddenly, "Boys!" and nothing more was heard by them, but on proceeding to the head of the stairs, they saw their father coming up with a knife in his hand, which they succeeded in wresting from him. In the meantime a boy of thirteen, who was to be his next victim, sprang down the ladder and ran down into the lane, followed by his father, who had caught up the axe and given chase, but, fortunately, for the boy, he was swifter of foot. Finding that the boy had escaped, and the other intending victim was guarded by her brothers, he drew the sharp edge of the axe across his own throat, and would have completed his bloody work, but the sons were too quick for him. Having snatched the axe away and secured his arms, he was placed in a chair and guarded by three constables, where he still sat when seen by me at four o'clock. His windpipe was cut so that he could not speak; but he employed himself all day in that bloody condition writing with a pencil. He expressed a desire to have a certain lawyer brought from Ingersoll to make his will. During the holding of the inquest in his presence, in reply to questions, he stated in writing that he was not sorry for what he had done, but regretted that he had failed to kill the other two; that he thought the two eldest could do for themselves and did not intend to touch them. Stout persons sickened at the sight of the horrible crime before them and begged others not to look upon a scene they never would forget. In one corner of the room stands a beadstead, on which the two murdered girls were left by the brutal father, having driven the sharp axe into the brain of each. On a trundle bed lay the two boys, the youngest, aged five, with his head severed from his body; the other, eleven years old, with is head half cut in two. In the adjoining room lay the wife, with her head so fearfully gashed that recognition even by her friends would be difficult. The most sickening sight of all was the criminal, setting upright in a chair with his head clotted with blood, and all his clothes saturated, a hole so large in his throat that the cavity of the windpipe was discernable. His breath escaped through the aperture, and articulation was impossible. A large number of doctors were in attendance, and when I left were proceeding to sew up the gap, with some confidence of saving life. Great sympathy is felt for the connections of the wretched family who are industrious and respectable.

THE WEEK OF PRAYER.

AN ORDER OF EXERCISES ISSUED BY THE AMERICAN EVANGELICAL ALLIANCE.

The American Evangelical Alliance has prepared the following order of religious exercises for the "Week of prayer," and recommends its observance to the Evangelical Churches throughout the United States:

Sunday Jan. 4.—Sermons: The unity of the Christian Church; the real oneness of all Christian believers; hindrances and motives to union; the blessings to be hoped for from the union of believers in prayer.

Monday, Jan. 5.—Confession; our common unworthiness and guilt. Thanksgiving; for national, domestic, and personal mercies; temporal and spiritual. Supplication; for special blessings on the "Week of Prayer." Dan. ix., 7; Malachi iii., 10.

Tuesday, Jan. 6.—Prayer; for the Christian Church; for her increase in faith, holiness and love; for persecuted and suffering Christians; for Christian liberty; and for the more abandant outpouring of the Holy Spirit. Col. i., 9—11; Heb. xiii., 3.

Wednesday, Jan. 7.—Prayer for families, home and parental influence; sons and daughters; the absent, the sick, the erring; inmates of prisons; all educational institutions. Psalms, cxv., 12—14; cxliv., 12.

Thursday, Jan. 8.—Prayer for nations, for peace among men, for public virtue and righteousness, for the banishment of intemperance, dishonesty, infidelity, and superstition, and for the diffusion of pure and Christian literature. Isaiah, ix., 17—18.

Friday, Jan. 9.—Prayer; for the evangelization of all nominally Christian countries; for the conversion of Israel; for seamen; for missionaries; for the spread of the Gospel in Mohammedan and heathen countries; for the conversion of the world to Christ. Psalms lxviii., 31.

Saturday, Jan. 10.—Prayer; for the Christian ministry; for Sunday-schools; for revivals. Matt. ix., 38; Deut. iv., Hab. iii., 2.

Sunday, Jan. 11.—Sermons; Christ's Kingdom, universal and everlasting, Psalms xcvii., 1—2—and the results of the Sixth General Conference of the Evangelical Alliance.

Prescott, Dec. 25.—On the night of the 23rd inst. a man by the name of James Brimstone, a carter, belonging to this place, left Ogdensburg in a row boat for Prescott about 5:30 o'clock. It is said he was under the influence of liquor, and was not heard from till last night, when he was found fourteen miles below here, on the head of Presqu Isle, almost frozen, and his boat about a mile and a half from him. At last accounts he was unconscious, but it was thought he would recover.

MARRIED.

At the residence of the bride's brother, on the 24th inst., by the Rev. W. Ross, M. A., Mr. John Stephenson, of Mount Forrest, to Miss Lizzie Bannerman, Carleton Place.

DIED.

In Greenoch, Co. Bruce, on the 14th of November, Hans Hawthorne, in the 73rd year of his age. He was a native of the County Down, Ireland.

OTTAWA MARKETS.

Beef	4 50	@	5 15
Pork	5 50	@	5 75
Mutton, per lb	0 05	@	0 07
Veal, per lb	0 00	@	0 00
Fowls, per couple	0 50	@	0 60
Turkeys, each	0 60	@	2 00
Geese, each	0 40	@	0 80
Ducks, each	0 25	@	0 30
Feathers, per lb	0 00	@	0 00
Fowls feathers, per lb	0 25	@	0 30
Eggs, per doz	0 25	@	0 00
Butter, per lb	0 20	@	0 22
In prints, per lb	0 25	@	0 00
Potatoes,	0 30	@	0 40
Tomatoes	0 00	@	0 00
Onions, per bus	1 25	@	0 00
Turnips, per bus	0 35	@	0 00
Carrots, per bus	0 40	@	0 00
Parsnips	0 35	@	0 00
Hay, per ton	16 00	@	18 00
Oat Straw, per ton	7 00	@	0 00
Oats, per bus	0 35	@	0 37
Peas, per bus	0 60	@	0 60
Beans, per bus	1 50	@	0 00
Buckwheat, per bus	0 50	@	0 55

RENFREW MARKETS.

Wheat, Spring	$1 10	@	$1 20
" Fall	1 20	@	1 30
Oats	0 35	@	40
Peas	0 50	@	60
Beans	1 50	@	1 60
Flour	6 25	@	6 50
Butter, roll	0 15	@	0 20
" keg	0 15	@	0 20
Cheese	0 12½	@	0 00
Pork, Mess	18 00	@	19 00
" Prime Mess	14 00	@	17 00
Hogs, dressed	5 00	@	6 00
Hay	12 00	@	16 00
Eggs, per doz	0 12½	@	0 00
Apples, per bbl	3 00	@	4 00
Hardwood per cord,	4 00	to	5 50

PEMBROKE MARKETS.

Flour, No. 1 per bbl	$ 7 00	to	$ 7 50
Do. do. in bags	6 25	to	6 75
Fall Wheat	1 35	to	1 40
Spring Wheat	1 30	to	1 35
Rye	0 70	to	0 00
Peas	0 60	to	0 70
Beans	1 50	to	1 60
Oats	0 40	to	0 45
Pork, Mess, per bbl	18 00	to	20 00
Prime Mess	16 00	to	17 00
Hay, per ton	14 00	to	16 00
Butter, per lb	0 17	to	0 20
Hides, per 100 lbs	5 00	to	5 50
Oatmeal	6 50	@	6 00
Cornmeal, bolted	5 00	@	5 00
Potatoes	0 45	@	0 50
Barley, per bus	0 00	@	0 00
Apples, per barrel	5 00	@	5 00
Cabbage	0 05	@	1 10
Wool	0 60	@	0 65
Peaches	4 06	@	4 00
Bears	18 00	@	24 00
Deers	6 00	@	10 00

LIST OF LETTERS remaining in the Carleton Place Post Office, Dec. 29th, 1873.

Anderson, Miss C.	McCallum, John J.
Blair, Geo.	McDonald, John
Bigford, H.	McDougall, Daniel
Bennet, Mrs. E.	McDonald, Mrs. C.
Braunagh, Miss A.	McDonald, Thos.
Bender, Edward	McFadden, Jas.
Colvin, Miss M. (3)	McGillivary, J. Jr.
Cameron, John	McGinnis, R. C.
Code Wm.	McIntosh, A.
Carlin, Mrs. M.	McLeod, Daniel
Carpenter, R.	McLellan, Donald
Conboy, Mrs. T.	McMaster, Robt.
Curryon, R.	McNeely, Wm.
Crawford, Geo.	Moffatt, Jas.
Cornett, Miss Mary	Morphy, Abraham 2
Clark, Edward	Munn, Charles
Cooper, C.	Nesbett, Miss M. J.
Dunlop, Andrew	Neil, Wm.
Dowling, Miss E.	Neil, John
Dunlop, James	Page, Wm.
Edmonds, Wm.	Paquette, Miss M.
Forrest, John	Patterson, Miss J.
Forrest, Napoleon	Price, Jas.
Ford, Miss Janet	Paul, John
Greer, Mrs. M.	Pergeau, Miss M.
Grant, Peter	Porterfield, M. M.
Graham Mrs. J. B.	Rathelly, Michael
Graham, G.	Rathelly, Richard
Hamilton, John	Rea, Robt, J.
Hamden, Joshua	Roach, Wm.
Houston, John	Rona, Sam
Hughes, Wm.	Sanderson, Miss J.
Hubbard, John	Scott, R. B.
James, Enoch	Scott, Alex
Kelly, Mrs. Wm.	Shaw, Jas.
Langford, Geo.	Smith, Wm. (2)
Large, Mrs. A.	Stewart, Andrew
Logan, Dennis	Stewart, Donald
Maxwell, John	Thompson, Miss N.
Menzies, Miss Jane	Umpherston, Jas.
Millions, Wm.	Wilson, Dr.
Morris, Wm.	Warren Geo.
Mason, John	Yuill Alex.
McCaskill, Kenneth	

P. Struthers, Postmaster.

Skating Rink.

THE SUBSCRIBERS wish to inform the inhabitants of Carleton Place and vicinity that they will open a Skating Rink in the Drill Shed, on Tuesday, the 30th of Dec. Now is your time to buy Season Tickets. Doors open from Two till Five P. M., and from Seven till Ten P. M.

Willis & Metcalf.

Carleton Place, Dec. 28th 1873. (13-a)

WANTED. For School Section No. 17 in the township of Drummond, a male teacher. Salary $360. Good references required. Address

A. Code, Sec'y Treasurer.

Innisville P. O. Dec. 24th, 1873. (13-a)

NOTICE. All persons indebted to me by note or otherwise, are hereby requested to come and settle with me on or before the 29th of January, 1874, at Mr. McEwen's, Postmaster, Franktown, where they will get their notes; or they will be handed to the Court for collection. Mrs. E. [illegible]

Nepean, Dec. 22nd, 1873. (13-c)

WANTED. 30,000 feet Square Timber. Ash and Rock Elm. The Ash to be not less than 14x14 inches square, and 30 feet long. The Rock Elm to be 30 feet average. Also 30,000 Cedar Ties, and 50,000 Hop Poles, to be delivered on the line of the B. & O. or the C. [illegible] [illegible] the highest price [illegible] paid by the subscriber. [illegible]

Franktown, December [illegible], 1873. [illegible]

1874

JANUARY						
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JUNE						
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21	22	23	24	25	26	27
28	29	30				

Weekly circulation, 3,000.

THE HERALD

CARLETON PLACE, ONTARIO.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.
$1.00 per annum in advance.
$1.50 if paid within six months.
$2.00 if not paid till after the expiration of six months.

LOWEST RATES OF ADVERTISING.
Payable in Advance.

Six lines and under, first insertion, 75 cents, and 20 cents each subsequent insertion.

Six to ten lines, first insertion, $1.00, and 30 cents each subsequent insertion.

Above ten lines, 10 cents per line for first insertion, and 3 cents per line for each subsequent insertion.

Quarter column,	12 months,	$30 00
do	6 months,	20 00
do	3 months,	12 00

☞ Will be changed quarterly if desired.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS of six lines and under, inserted for $4.00 a year; 6 to 10 lines, $5.00.

TO ADVERTISERS.—The large circulation of the Carleton Place HERALD, in the most prosperous, wealthy and intelligent sections of the Province of Ontario, renders it the best medium for all who wish to make their business or wants known to the public in a way which will insure prompt and profitable returns.

☞ If you want a good family newspaper, free from disgusting, vulgar trash and indecent advertisements, a paper which you need not be ashamed to place in the hands of your family, subscribe for the HERALD. And if you desire to give general publicity to your business, advertise in the HERALD.

JOB PRINTING done in good style, and on the lowest terms.

JAMES POOLE,
EDITOR and PROPRIETOR

JULY						
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DECEMBER						
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13	14	15	16	17	18	19
20	21	22	23	24	25	26
27	28	29	30	31		

Weekly circulation, 3,000.

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JOB PRINTING done in good style, and on the lowest terms.

JAMES POOLE,
EDITOR and PROPRIETOR.

AXES, AXES. The subscriber wishes to inform the public that he is now prepared to do all kinds of work in cast steel and edge tools, making and repairing Axes of all descriptions for Lumberers; and all others who appreciate a good axe are respectfully invited to send in their orders. Mill Picks, Mining Tools, and all kinds mill forging done to order. All edged tools carefully ground.

ALEXANDER HUNTER, Axe-maker.
Carleton Place, Nov. 4, 1871.

TO THE LADIES. Any one wishing to learn the art of cutting their own and children's clothing can receive thorough instructions by calling on Mrs. J. W. McCULLOUGH, Bridge Street, Almonte. This system is entirely new. Dresses, Basques, Polonaise Wrappers, Overskirts, Mantles and Children's Dresses cut to order. Also a large and well assorted stock of Millinery, Chignons, Chatteline Braids, and Hair Switches. The Millinery Department is under the charge of a first-class Milliner lately from London, Eng. ☞ Call and see the latest Fashions

---

Canada Central
—AND—
BROCKVILLE & OTTAWA RAILWAYS.

Buy your Tickets for Ottawa via Brockville. Connections made with Grand Trunk Trains at Brockville; with boats at Sand Point; and stage at Renfrew for Pembroke. Three express trains daily.

LEAVE

Brockville,	8.00 a. m.	4.15 p. m.
Ottawa,	9.30 a. m.	5.20 p. m.
Renfrew,	8.15 a. m.	4.00 p. m.

ARRIVE

Ottawa,	12.30 p. m.	8.30 p. m.
Renfrew,	1.40 p. m.	9.40 p. m.
Brockville,	1.50 p. m.	9.50 p. m.

HON. A. B. FOSTER, Manager.
December 22nd, 1873. (12-tf)

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1869.

In the matter of James Cowan, an Insolvent. The Insolvent has made an Assignment of his Estate to me, and the Creditors are notified to meet at his place of business in Carleton Place, on Wednesday, the seventh day of January next, A. D. 1874, at Three o'clock in the afternoon, to receive statements of his affairs, and to appoint an Assignee.

A. W. BELL, Interim Assignee.
Carleton Place, 19th Dec., 1873. (12-a)

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1869.

In the matter of Archibald White, an Insolvent. A First and Final Dividend Sheet has been prepared, open to objection until the tenth day of January next, after which dividend will be paid.

A. W. BELL, Assignee.
Carleton Place, 23rd Dec., 1873. (12-a)

SHINGLE BOLTS, SHINGLE BOLTS.

THE subscribers would respectfully inform the inhabitants of Carleton Place, and vicinity, that they are prepared to purchase during the coming Winter, from one to two thousand cords of sound, cedar shingle bolts, suitable for the manufacture of shingles.

Parties wishing to make contracts for the same can do so by applying early to the undersigned, when full particulars can be arranged as to quality and dimensions, for which the highest price in cash will be paid, delivered at their mills.

This being the only market in this section for the above class of timber, we trust farmers will be active in pushing a brisk trade, as it is at all times liable to be destroyed by fire.

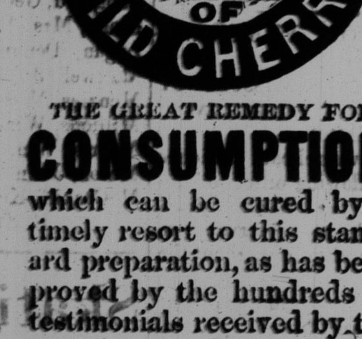
McLAREN & McRAE.
Bredin Mills, Carleton Place,
October 15, 1873. 2

VALUABLE FARM FOR SALE. Lot No. 34 fourth con. Osgoode, 200 acres of rich clay land, 130 under good cultivation, 70 acres of valuable timber; well supplied with springs of water summer and winter; good buildings and all new; convenient to mills and market; only six miles from Osgoode station. For particulars apply to

JOHN FERGUSON,
West Osgoode P.O.
or
JAMES COWAN, Merchant,
Carleton Place.
Nov. 10, 1873. (7-6

DENTISTRY.

NEW DENTAL OFFICE IN ALMONTE. D. McPhee having been several years in one of the best Dental Offices in Canada, has at the request of numerous persons opened a Dental office in McManagle's Hotel, near the depot, where he can be consulted during business hours. All operations in Dentistry carefully performed. Pure Nitrous Oxide Gas administered for the painless extraction of teeth. Office hours from eight to six. (5ly)

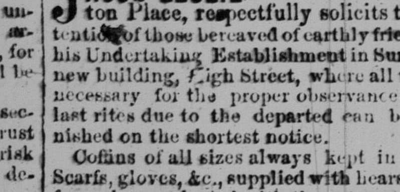


THE GREAT REMEDY FOR

CONSUMPTION

which can be cured by a timely resort to this standard preparation, as has been proved by the hundreds of testimonials received by the proprietors. It is acknowledged by many prominent physicians to be the most reliable preparation ever introduced for the relief and cure of all Lung complaints, and is offered to the public, sanctioned by the experience of over forty years. When resorted to in season it seldom fails to effect a speedy cure in the most severe cases of Coughs, Bronchitis, Croup, Whooping Cough, Influenza, Asthma, Colds, Sore Throat, Pains or Soreness in the Chest and Side, Liver Complaint, Bleeding at the Lungs, &c. Wistar's Balsam does not dry up a Cough, and leave the cause behind, as is the case with most preparations, but it loosens and cleanses the lungs, and allays irritation, thus removing the cause of the complaint.

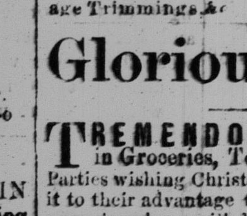
PREPARED BY
SETH W. FOWLE & SONS, Boston, Mass.,
And sold by Druggists and Dealers generally.



JACOB LESLIE, Undertaker, Carleton Place, respectfully solicits the attention of those bereaved of earthly friends to his Undertaking Establishment in Sumner's new building, High Street, where all things necessary for the proper observance of the last rites due to the departed can be furnished on the shortest notice.

Coffins of all sizes always kept in stock. Scarfs, gloves, &c., supplied with hearse, and funerals conducted with the utmost decorum. Charges moderate.

15-tf JACOB LESLIE.



GEORGE REID Importer and Dealer in British, American and German hardware, Brockville, Ontario. Iron, Steel, Nails Saddlery, Carriage Trimmings &c.

Glorious News

TREMENDOUS BARGAINS, in Groceries, Toys & Fancy Goods. Parties wishing Christmas presents will find it to their advantage to call at F. HOLLINGSWORTH'S, where will be found the largest stock of Toys and Fancy Goods in town.

Bell Street, Carleton Place.
Dec. 15th, 1873. (11-g)

Selling Off
AT COST.

J. B. PATTERSON, WATCHMAKER & JEWELLER, Carleton Place, is now selling his entire Stock of Watches and Jewellery at wholesale Prices.

Russell Watches regular prices $25, now selling for $20.
American Watches ditto $25, ditto $20.
Swiss Watches " $14 " $9.

Also a large variety of Gold and Plated jewellry, comprising the following articles.

Gold & Plated Setts, Brooches and earrings,
" " Lockets and Charms,
" " Ladies' Chains
" " Gents' Chains
" " Watch Keys
" " Ladies' Cuff Buttons
" " Gents' " "
" " Gents' Shirt Buttons
" " Bracelets

A large variety of plain and fancy Gold Rings. Call and see, and be convinced.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1869.

IN the matter of ROBERT CRAMPTON, an Insolvent. All persons indebted to the above Estate are hereby notified that their several accounts and notes must be paid to the undersigned, at the store of Mr. James Sumner, by the first day of January, 1874. All unpaid after that date will be collected through the Courts.

JOHN SUMNER, Assignee.
Carleton Place, 12th Dec., 1873. 11-g

WANTED IMMEDIATELY.—For School Section No. 7 Douglass, Township of Bromley, a teacher, holding a second class certificate, either male or female. Application to be made to the undersigned.

Trustees. { THOS. CUTHBERTSON, JAS. RITCHIE, JOHN McGREGOR.

Douglass, 10th Dec., 1873. (11-g)

ROSEBANK WOOLEN MILL!

THE subscriber having removed to his New Factory at Rosebank, (Snedden's) would inform his old customers and the public generally, that he is now prepared to do all kinds of CUSTOM WORK as formerly, such as SPINNING, CLOTH DRESSING &c. All kinds of work guaranteed well done. A variety of Tweeds, Satinetts, and Flannels, constantly on hand. The highest price paid for Wool.

P. McDOUGALL.
Rosebank, May 20th, 1873. 35-tf

J. H. THRALL, Watchmaker and Jeweller, Almonte, Ont., keeps constantly on hand a large stock of Gold and Silver Watches and Chains, fine Gold and Plated Jewelry, Silver-plated ware, Clocks, Jet Goods, Spectacles, Violin Strings, Accordeons, &c. Repairing done and satisfaction guaranteed.

Almonte, Nov. 4, 1872. 5-4

LEGAL NOTICE. CHAS T. BAINES, Law Office, &c, Carleton Place.

THOMAS GREIG, Barrister, Attorney, Solicitor in Chancery, Conveyancer, &c., Carleton Place

McDOUGALL & McDOUGALL, Barristers, Attorneys, Solicitors, &c., Ontario Hall, Court Street, Toronto
HON. W. McDOUGALL. JOS. E. McDOUGALL.

EDWARD MALLOCH, Barrister, Attorney, Solicitor in Chancery, Notary Public, Office—O'Brien's Buildings, Perth.

F. A. HALL [late Shaw & Hall] Barrister and Attorney-at-Law, Solicitor, &c. Office, Ferrier's Block, Gore Street, Perth

JOSEPH JAMIESON, Barrister, Attorney-at-Law, Solicitor in Chancery, Notary Public, Conveyancer, &c., Almonte, Ontario

J. A. GEMMILL, Barrister and Attorney-at-Law, Solicitor in Chancery, Notary Public, Conveyancer, &c. Office,—opposite the Almonte House, Almonte.
N.B.—Money to lend at low rates.

RADENHURST & DOUGLAS, Barristers and Attorneys, Solicitors in Chancery. Office—Late Morris & Radenhurst, Gore Street, Perth.
WM. H. RADENHURST. JOHN W. DOUGLAS.

DONALD G. MACDONELL, Law, Chancery, Conveyancing, &c. Office—over Mr. James Forgie's new block, Mill Street, Almonte.

F. M'EWEN, M.D., C.M.,
Graduate University McGill College, Montreal. | Licentiate & Mem. Col. Phys. & Sur. Ontario.
Carleton Place, Ont. 22

J. McVEAN, M. D. C.M., Graduate McGill University Montreal, Physician, Surgeon, Accoucheur, &c., &c., Carleton Place, Ont.

DR. R. W. BELL will take charge of the practice of DR. McVEAN, who is obliged to be absent for some time owing to ill health. Office, Bell St., opposite the Post Office, Carleton Place. 35

WM. MOSTYN, M.D. Physician, Surgeon and Accoucheur, Graduate of Queen's College, Kingston, Coroner, Almonte, Ont.

J. MANN, M.D., Physician, Surgeon, and Accoucheur, Graduate of Queen's University, Kingston. Office—That which was occupied by the late Dr. Freer, Renfrew.

WM. McFARLANE, M. D. C. M. Graduate of McGill College, Montreal, late of the Bellevue Medical College, New York, also of the Eye and Ear Infirmary.
Office and residence in Dr. Church's house Ashton. (4-cg

ROBERT ANDERSON, Issuer of Marriage Licenses, Commissioner for taking Affidavits in the Queen's Bench, &c. Office at Captain Brown's Store, Bridge Street, Carleton Place.

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

MARRIAGE LICENSES issued by WILLIAM TAIT, Pakenham. 2-tf

MARRIAGE LICENSES issued by JOHN PATERSON, Almonte

J. F. KENNEDY Dentist,—Perth

J. M. O. CROMWELL Land Surveyor and Draughtsman, Wilson Street, Perth. All kinds of surveys made at short notice. Parties writing should state exactly where they reside, and what particular kind of survey they desire to have made, giving the numbers of the lots, concessions, etc. 6

W. M. FULFORD, DRUGGIST AND EXCHANGE BROKER, Wholesale jobber in Coal Oil, Apothecaries' Hall, west corner Court House Avenue and Main Street, Brockville, Ontario. The highest price paid for Empty Coal Oil Barrels. 17

ALEXANDER WORKMAN & CO., General Hardware Merchants and Manufacturer's Agents. Offices and Warehouses: Rideau Street and Canal Basin, Lower Town, and Wellington Street, Upper Town, Ottawa. 3ly

GEORGE MAY, Dealer in Sole and Upper Leather, French Calf Skins, Enamelled Leathers, Kids, Morocos, Roans, Binding, &c., Shoemaker's Tools, Trimmings, Trunks, Valises, and Carpet Bags, Sussex Street near the British Hotel, Ottawa

MONEY TO LEND. The Canada Permanent Building and Saving Society grant loans on Real Estate for any term from 2 to 20 years, repayable by instalments, which cancel debt, both principal and interest. Patents obtained and Mortgages paid. For information apply to JAMES BROMLEY, Conveyancer, RENFREW, Agent for the CONFEDERATION LIFE ASSOCIATION and the ANDES FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY. 27-ly

MONEY TO LEND. Parties desiring loans on the security of improved real estate can effect them on favorable terms with RADENHURST & DOUGLAS, Barristers, Perth, Ont. 17

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

JOHN SUMNER, OFFICIAL ASSIGNEE for the County of Lanark. Office—Corner of Bridge and Bell Streets, Carleton Place, Ont.

A. W. BELL, OFFICIAL ASSIGNEE for the County of Lanark, Notary Public, Conveyancer, Commissioner in Queen's Bench, Fire and Life Insurance Agent, &c., Carleton Place, Ontario. 47

P. B. JAMIESON Wholesale and Retail Clothier, No. 112, Main St., Brockville, Ontario.

ALEXANDER HORN, CABINET MAKER, High Street, Carleton Place. All kinds of work in his line executed with promptness and dispatch, and at reasonable prices. Opposite Lesley's Undertaking Establishment. 25ly

WILLSON & McLEAN, successors to W. W. Hope, Wholesale and Retail Dealers in all kinds of Boots & Shoes, Leather and Findings, Boot Trees, Crimps Lasts, &c. All kinds of Boots & Shoes made to order, and repairing neatly executed. No. 1 Sole Leather and No. 1 Cod Oil constantly in stock. Also Sewing Machine Needles, Machine Silk, Hardash, Linen Thread, &c., at the old stand, 129 MAIN STREET, BROCKVILLE. 32

JAMES HOPE & CO.,
Manufacturing Stationers and Bookbinders,
IMPORTERS OF
GENERAL STATIONERY, ARTISTS MATERIALS,
SCHOOL BOOKS, BIBLES, CHURCH SERVICES &C.
CORNER OF SPARKS AND ELGIN STREETS,
OTTAWA. 21-ly

RENFREW LIVERY. The subscriber respectfully informs the public that he is prepared to furnish good smart horses and carriages, at all hours, at reasonable rates, at his stables, Ryan's Hotel, Renfrew.
WM REYNOLDS.
Renfrew, February 1, 18— 18 ly

STAGE LINE between Carleton Place and Lanark. The undersigned will run a line of covered stages as follows:—
Downwards—Leaving Lanark on the mornings of Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday, at half past seven o'clock a. m., in time to connect with the trains going to Ottawa, Sand Point and Brockville.
Upwards—Leaving Carleton Place after the arrival of the trains, on Monday, Wednesday, and Friday.
The stages will be found very comfortable and drivers accommodating. Charges moderate. WM. JACKSON, Proprietor.
Carleton Place, Dec. 15th 1873.

CARLETON PLACE HIGH SCHOOL. Parents and guardians will please to remember that the first term of this School for the year 1874, begins on the 7th day of January; and they are further requested to remember that pupils about to enter will undergo a written examination on the 7th and 8th of January. It is absolutely necessary, therefore, that all such pupils present themselves on the morning of the 7th, as they cannot be examined afterwards; and consequently cannot be received. High School Pupils. P. F. MACNAB.
Dec. 13th, 1873. (11-g)

LOOK HERE

THE subscriber wishes to thank his numerous customers for their liberal patronage and to inform them and the public that he has on hand and intends to keep a choice stock of Groceries for the Fall and Winter trade consisting of Teas, Coffee, Sugars, Syrups, Tobaccoes, Cigars, Soaps, Spices, Vinegar, Biscuits, Raisins, Currants, Prunes, Peels candied, Rice, Canned Fruits, green and dried Apples, Cheese, Flour, Oat meal, Corn meal, Potatoes, Onions, Pork, Fish, Brooms, Brushes, Matches, Tubs, with other articles too numerous to mention in the Grocery line. A choice stock of Lamps, Lamp goods and Coal Oil. Besides a large and well assorted stock of Toys and Fancy goods, Baskets, Albums, Work boxes, Pocket books, Purses, Wax and China Dolls, Pipes, Writing paper, Envelopes, Picture Books, Pictures, Musical Toys, Violins, Strings, Concertinas, Fifes, Flutes, Berlin Wool, &c. The only place in town where you can be supplied with what you want in Toys or Fancy goods. Do not fail to call and see for yourselves, no trouble to show goods. Motto quick sales and light profits. Farmers produce taken in exchange.

F. HOLLINGSWORTH,
Bell Street.
Carleton Place, Oct. 20, 1873.

FARM FOR SALE. One hundred acres, being composed of east half of lot No. 5 in the 6th concession of the Township of Ramsay, County of Lanark.—There is about 40 acres cleared—30 of which is under meadow—the balance is well wooded. The soil is of excellent quality being clay and black loam, is well watered there being a creek running along the side of it, and is well fenced. Situated within 2 miles of the thriving village of Caleton Place, where there is the Junction of the Canada Central and Brockville & Ottawa railway—and is only 28 miles from the City of Ottawa, the Capital of the Dominion.
Apply to
A. McARTHUR, Carleton Place.

FOR SALE. That valuable farm in the Township of McNab, containing 200 acres, and composed of Lot No. 14, in the 2nd concession of the township of McNab. One hundred acres, improved, drained, and well fenced and cultivated. There is a good dwelling house, barn, and stables on it. It is on the Pakenham, Burnstown, and Renfrew road, near to stores, school, church and blacksmith shop. Good title given to purchasers. For further particulars apply to the owner. DONALD McNAUGHTON,
Burnstown P.O.
McNab, March 1st, 1873. (22-tf)

LAND FOR SALE. Lot No. 38, in the 6th concession township of Osgoode, County Carleton, containing two hundred acres, one-half cleared and under good cultivation, the balance is good hardwood bush. There are on the premises a good stone dwelling house and kitchen, two barns, two sheds, two stables and other outhouses, and a never-failing spring; is fronting the leading road between Ottawa and Morrisburg; is convenient to saw mill, shingle factory, Post Office and store. Also Lots 34 and 35, third concession of said township, containing 400 acres of choice land, clay loam, a large portion is partly cleared and under pasture. These farms are well adapted for grain raising or stock—a rare chance and well suited for starting an extensive dairy or cheese factory. The greater part of the block is covered with valuable timber, enough to pay what is asked for the land. It is situated on the direct road, and within three miles of the Ottawa and Prescott Railway crossing. For further particulars apply to

JOHN FERGUSON.
Osgoode, Vernon P.O. (48 & 2)

NEW GROCERY & LIQUOR STORE,
BELL STREET, CARLETON PLACE.

THE undersigned wishes to inform the public generally, that he has opened out a large stock of Groceries and Liquors in the building opposite Williams & Holliday's Drug Store. In the Grocery Department will be found a very fine assortment of choice Teas—Japan, Twankay, Hyson, &c., &c., in half chests and catties. Crushed, Loaf and Muscavado Sugars, Tobaccos, Raisins, Currants, Dried Apples, Prunes, Rice, Spices, Pickles, and everything usually kept in a first-class Grocery. Liquors in wood and bottled—Brandies, Hennessy's and Martell's, Port and Sherry Wine, Gin, Rum, Rye, Malt and Proof Whiskeys, Old Tom Gin and Pure Spirits, Guiness's and Alsopp's Ales and Porter, also Dowe's Ale. The above are of the best quality, and persons requiring liquors for medicinal purposes can rely on getting a pure article. Call and judge for yourselves. R. WAUGH.
Carleton Place, May 18, 1873

CASH STORE.

THE UNDERSIGNED will in future sell for cash or trade only, at prices that will astonish the public; 100 dollars worth of goods to be sold at a profit of 5 dollars. He expects people will buy fast so as to enable him to turn his money over often. Below is a list of the prices of a few goods:

Sugar, from 8 to 9c per lb.,
Tobacco, 40 c "
Tea, from 45c up,
Raisins & Currants, 8c,
Rice, 4 to 5c,
Matches, 15c a box,
Oil Linseed, 85 c a gallon,
" Seal, 80c "
" Olive, $2.25 "
Men's Long Boots, from $2 up,
Boys' " " $1.50,
Women's Com. 95c,
Grey Cotton, best, 13c,
" " Common, 7c,
Knit Shirts and Pants, 90c each,
Ticking, from 18 to 25c a yard,
Red Flannel, from 23c up,
Coal Oil Lamps for 45c.

ALL OTHER GOODS WILL BE SOLD AT EQUALLY LOW PRICES.

JAMES SUMNER.
Carleton Place, 28th Oct., 1873. (4-tf)

THE ALBION HOTEL. The undersigned wish to inform the public that they have leased the hotel lately occupied by A. McCaffry, at Sand Point, and have furnished the same in first class style. The best wines and liquors always on hand. Good sheds and stabling. A share of public patronage solicited.

WILLIAM C. ROBERTS,
ROBERT AYERS.
Sand Point, Nov. 10, 1873. (6-ly)

WILSON'S



ADJUSTABLE CHAIR.

THE NOVELTY OF THE AGE!

AN INGENIOUS piece of mechanism, which can be arranged in thirty positions, and converted into an Invalid, Parlor, Library, Reading, Writing, Reclining, Smoking, Student's, Physician's and Dentist's Chair, or a Lounge, Bed and Child's Crib and Swing. Circulars with explanatory diagrams sent free on application. Orders by mail or otherwise, receive prompt attention, and Chairs carefully and securely packed, shipped to any address on receipt of price. Address

THE WILSON MANUFACTURING CO.
P. O. Drawer 292. Sole Manufacturers,
245 St. James St., Montreal.

LOOK HERE. Sleighs, Waggons and Buggies on hand and for sale cheap for Cash or approved credit. An Apprentice wanted immediately to learn the Blacksmithing trade. THOMAS McNEELY.
Appleton, January 1, 1873. 13

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

MANUFACTURERS OF
WHITE LEADS,
ZINC,
WHITE PUTTY,
COLOURED PAINTS
GROUND SPICES,
Cream Tartar,
&c., &c.

TURNER'S PATENT BOILED LINSEED OIL
THE BEST OIL KNOWN.
98 & 100, MAIN STREET BROCKVILLE

FIRST
ARRIVALS OF THE SEASON.

THE EAST END STORE

☞ JAMES L. MURPHY. ☜

WE have now open for the inspection of our regular customers and the public generally, THE VERY LARGEST AND NICEST assortment of *STAPLE AND FANCY DRY GOODS,* "suitable for the Autumn and late Fall trade," ever shown in this locality.

We have in stock 100 pieces of the celebrated Mexican Cotton, 1 yd. 4 in. wide, VERY FINE AND HEAVY, at 15c per yard, or 14½c by the piece. A very nice cotton at 8c. A great pile of WHITE SHIRTINGS, from 9 to 23c per yard. 2 cases TICKINGS, SHEETINGS, TOWELLINGS, LINENS & HOLLANDS.

In PRINTS, our usually tastefully selected assortment of 100 PIECES.

Elegant lines of DRESS GOODS, plain and striped at all prices. GLOVES, HOSE, RIBBONS, TRIMMINGS, &c., in full assortment. Our stock in Gent's Furnishings is very complete. White and Scarlet Flannels, Grey Wool Shirtings, &c., a full supply. 10 pieces Stamped Flannels for Children's wear.

13 CASES BOOTS & SHOES opening up —for sale at very low prices. We keep the largest and *VERY BEST SELECTED* stock of feet-wear in Carleton Place, and sell at the lightest advance on cost. Do not pass us if you want Boots, Shoes or Rubbers. Call on us for choice Groceries, Teas, &c., &c. We never allow our stock of Sugar to run out; we always have the best grades in store. Our 50c Japan is now acknowledged as the finest article in town for the money. Crockery, Glassware and Shelf Hardware, in stock. About the 10th of September we expect a big supply of FURS for Ladies and Gent's wear. Also Ladies Hats, Trimmings, &c. Gent's Caps, Mitts, Moccasins, &c.

Parties wishing to invest their money safely in goods required for domestic purposes should call and see our stock and learn our prices.

We defy the trade to beat us in the quality of our effects, and the moderate tone of our prices.

JAMES L. MURPHY,
East End Store.
Opposite Lavallee's Hotel.

TO CONTRACTORS. Timbers will be received for the erection of a frame school house for School section No. 1 Ramsay, up till noon on Saturday the 17th January, 1874. Contractor to furnish all material. Plan and specification can be seen at the Sash and Door Factory of Moffatt & Co., Carleton Place. The Trustees do not bind themselves to accept the lowest tender. Tenders to be addressed to James Moffatt, Jr., Carleton Place Post Office.

Trustees, { JOHN CODE, JOSEPH McCREARY, JAMES MOFFATT.

Ramsay Dec. 18th 1873. (11-g*)

NOTICE. A meeting of the Electors of the Municipality of Beckwith will be held at the Town Hall, at noon, on Monday, the 29th December, 1873, for the purpose of nominating Candidates for the offices of Reeve and Councillors for said Municipality for 1874,—of which all interested are hereby respectfully requested to take notice and attend. EWEN McEWEN,
Tp. Clerk.
Dated this 13th Dec., 1873. (11-a)

FOR SALE. That valuable property situated in the Corporation of the village of Carleton Place, consisting of about fifty acres of choice land, on which are erected a good frame house, two large barns, sheds, a well at the door, and all other buildings necessary for a first class farm.—The property is known as that of the late Peter Cram. The property will be sold in whole or in part to suit purchasers. Application to be made to John Cram 11th concession Beckwith; or to Neill Stewart, Ashton, (if by letter post-paid), Administrator's to the estate of the late Peter Cram.
Carleton Place, 10th Nov., 1873. (6-tf)

CLARKE'S HOTEL, FRANKTOWN. The undersigned having removed to the stand formerly known as Burrows' Hotel, and having fitted it up in good style is now prepared to accommodate the travelling public better than ever. A good enclosed yard with sheds and stabling. Meals supplied at all hours. Good liquors and cigars to be had at the bar.

THOMAS CLARKE,
Franktown, Nov. 10th, 1873. (4-9)

Prices Down
TO
SUIT THE TIMES!

A new lot of
Shawls,
Clouds,
Scarfs,
Mitts, Gloves and other seasonable Goods, just received, and selling at the lowest prices.

CHRISTMAS!

TOYS FOR THE YOUNG!
Dolls,
Rocking Horses, Horse & Waggon,
Sleighs, &c., &c,

Fine stock of Men's Leg Moccasins,
BLACK & YELLOW.
Men's Moose Moccasins,
Alexis Moccasins.

Some Stuff Goods for Girls' School Dresses, reduced to 20c per yard. Look at them.

Scotch Refined Sugar, 10c per lb.
Crushed Sugar, 12½c per lb.
Raisins, 8 to 12½c per lb.
Currants 8c per lb.

LOW PRICES AT THE CASH STORE OF
A. H. TAIT.
OPPOSITE THE SCHOOL HOUSE.

MALLOCH & ADAMS,

MANUFACTURERS OF

SAWN LUMBER,
DIMENSION & BUILDING TIMBER,
SHINGLES, LATH PICKETS, &c.
SASH & DOORS,
BLINDS, MOULDINGS,
CLAPBOARDS AND FLOORING.

Planed & Matched Lumber,

OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS.
STEAM MILLS AND FACTORY AT

ARNPRIOR, - - - ONT.

GREAT
Clearing Out
SALE.

A FRESH AND COMPLETE ASSORTMENT OF BOOTS AND ☞ SHOES AT MONTREAL WHOLESALE PRICES. ☜

The undersigned will continue to sell, during the following three weeks, the remaining stock of Dry Goods, Cottons, Cloths, Ready Made Clothing, Boots and Shoes, Hardware, Crockery, Medicines, Teas, Sugars, Hats, and Caps, &c., &c. At a reduction, on the wholesale prices for cash only. The stock will be found complete in every department, and those wishing to supply themselves for the ensuing winter, should call early and secure bargains. Special attention is called to his large stock of Teas, varying in price from 35c to 60c. A large stock of Raisins and Currants at 8c per lb. Customers who have heretofore availed themselves of this rare chance, will be be able to testify to the correctness of the reductions made in prices. Call at the Cheap Cash Store, Bridge Street, Carleton Place.

WILLIAM WILSON, Jr.
Carleton Place, Sept. 12, 1873. 50

CENTRAL CANADA WHOLESALE COAL OIL DEPOT.

W. M. FULFORD

CHEMIST, DRUGGIST, AND EXCHANGE BROKER,
WHOLESALE DEALER IN COAL OIL,
LAMP GOODS, &c., &c.
Dealers supplied at Manufacturer's prices.
BROCKVILLE, ONT.
The highest price paid for Coal Oil barrels. 48tf

DURIE & SON

—WHOLESALE AND RETAIL—
BOOKSELLERS & STATIONERS.
School and General Book Stock,
Office and School Stationery,
Blank Books & Blank Forms.
J. DURIE & SON,
10 Spark's Street, OTTAWA.

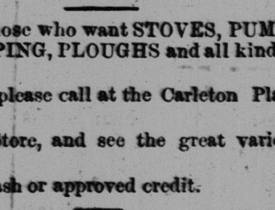
Look Here

THE UNDERSIGNED, thankful for the liberal patronage bestowed upon him since opening up business in Carleton Place has, in addition to the complete assortment of Groceries, added a large and well assorted stock of Boots and Shoes.

An examination is all he asks to convince purchasers of their benefit in purchasing from him.

GEORGE WARREN.
Carleton Place, July 2, 1873. 40

NEW ADVERTISEMENT.



TO all those who want STOVES, PUMPS and PIPING, PLOUGHS and all kinds of Hardware, please call at the Carleton Place Hardware Store, and see the great variety cheap for cash or approved credit.

Also a good stock of Clothes Wringers, Apple Parers, Gallows Pipes, Stove Pipes and Dumb Stoves always on hand. Roofing and Eve Toughing and a great variety of Tinware, wholesale and retail. Stoves and pipes fitted, and all kinds of jobbing in our line done with neatness and dispatch.

WILLIAM TAYLOR.
Carleton Place, Oct. 16, 1873.

MISSISSIPPI HOTEL. The subscriber opened his new establishment near the Railway Station Carleton Place, on the first of March, and hopes again to see his old customers. The house is finished and furnished in the most comfortable and elegant manner; and the Proprietor is quite satisfied that his guests will be pleased with the entertainment they will receive. NAPOLEON LAVALLEE.
Carleton Place, March 1872.

SMITH & STEWART, Stationers and Bookbinders, Importers of Office and Fancy stationery, School Books, Bibles, Church Services, &c., 14 Sparks Street, Ottawa. Opposite Russell House. (7ly

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J. B. PATTERSON WATCHMAKER & JEWELER. A stock of Watches, Clocks and Jewels, kept constantly on hand. Watches, clocks and jewels properly repaired.
Carleton Place, Nov. 4th, 1873.

SAW-LOGS! SAW-LOGS!

THE SUBSCRIBERS are prepared to purchase during the present winter a quantity of Saw-logs delivered at their mills, or on the banks of the Mississippi Lake. To consist of Pine, Basswood, Hemlock, Rock Elm, Oak, Maple and Birch. Hardwood will be received at their Mills only. Parties wishing to contract for the same should do so at once. Custom sawing done cheap for cash or good, sound logs.

McLAREN & McRAE.
Carleton Place, Nov. 28th, 1873. (9-tf)

TO RENT. The premises situated in Carleton Place, and for many years occupied by the late Nathaniel McNeely as a Blacksmith shop and dwelling house—and at present by Mr. Wm. Grovel. The stand is one of the best in the village; being situated on the main street. For further particulars apply to

BRYCE McNEELY, Sr.
Beckwith, Dec. 1st, 1873. (9-tf)

1873. 1873.

Fall & Winter Goods.

DRY GOODS.

Special lines in Dress Goods, Winceys, Woolen and Paisley Shawls, Cloth Jackets, &c. &c.

Full lines in Black Lustres, Black Baratheas, Black Cobourgs, Black and Colored Paramattas, Black Crapes, Prints, Cottons, Blankets, &c.

Also Ribbons, Flowers, Laces, Fringes and Trimmings of every description.

This department will be found to be very complete and will be sold at a small advance on cost.

GROCERIES

A LARGE ASSORTMENT.

TEAS. TEAS. TEAS.

Our stock is very full, being composed of Japan, Green and Black. On trial they will be found to be superior in strength and fragrance, and lower in price than any Teas offered for sale in this market.

HARDWARE.

CROCKERY.

BOOTS & SHOES,

READY MADE CLOTHING.
&c., &c., &c.

The highest price paid for GOOD DAIRY BUTTER.

JOHN BROWN.

Carleton Place, October, 1873.

New Arrivals
OF
New Goods!
IN
New Styles!
AT
NEWMAN'S NEW STORE.

☞ Remember the place—Corner of Bridge and Williams' Streets.

Cheap Goods.

FOR BARGAINS GO TO
Howard & Co.,

Who have just received a nice lot of new and stylish Goods.
NEW CLOTHS,
NEW DRESS GOODS,
NEW PRINTS,
FLANNELS, and all kinds of Dry Dry Goods in great variety.
CLOTHING,
BOOTS and SHOES,
GROCERIES, &c.
Clothing of all kinds made to order.
H. & Co. intend to sell at a small profit, and let their Goods go cheap.—Call and see.
Carleton Place, Sept. 10. 49

MARBLE WORKS, Easton's Corners, Co. Grenville, Ont. Fulford & Church, dealers in American and Italian Marbles, Scotch Aberdeen Granites. Always on hand the largest variety to be found in any establishment in Central Canada. The excellent quality of material and fine workmanship considered, Monuments, &c., can be obtained cheaper at this establishment than anywhere else in Canada. Orders by mail or otherwise carefully attended to. 30-au

J. H. FULFORD. | W. M. CHURCH.
☞ JACOB LESSLIE, Undertaker, Agent at Carleton Place.

ALMONTE MARBLE WORKS.

THE UNDERSIGNED have lately opened out a first class Marble Works, opposite Stafford's Hotel, Mill St., Almonte, and are now prepared to furnish MONUMENTS, TOMBS, HEADSTONES MANTLE PIECES, TABLE TOPS, &c. Ten per cent cheaper than any other firm in the Dominion. All orders by mail will receive prompt attention. Satisfaction guaranteed.

SPENCE & FREEMAN.
Almonte, August 6, 1873. 44ly

WANTED. Twenty Thousand bushels of Oats, at the Carleton Place Mills. Also Wheat, Barley and Peas, for which the highest cash price will be paid.

CALDWELL & BROWN

NOTICE. If you want either Sleighs or Cutters, you will find a choice lot of every description, both heavy and light, at the old stand near the Town Hall. General jobbing as usual; particular attention paid to horse-shoeing,—painting in connection. Orders from the country promptly attended to. All blacksmith work done in new shop near the old stand.

WILLIAM M. GLOVER.
Carleton Place, Box 33. Nov. 24, 1873.

PLANING MILLS. Planing and Matching done on the shortest notice, in the building formerly occupied by Joseph Cram. Flooring furnished to order. All orders by mail promptly attended to. ABNER NICHOLS.
Carleton Place, Dec. 2nd, 1873.

APPLETON HOUSE. The subscriber thankful for past patronage, would now inform the public that he has his house fitted up in good style, and prepared to accommodate all who may favor him with a call. His stage meets trains at Carleton Place at 11:5 a. m. and 6:40 p. m. Good liquors at the bar, and a good livery attached.

M. BURROWS, Proprietor.
Appleton, Nov. 3rd, 1873.