Carleton Place Herald.

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IT NEVER PAYS.

It never pays to fret and scold
When fortune seems our foe;
The better bred will push ahead
And strike the heavier blow.
For luck is work,
And those who shirk
Should not lament their doom;
But yield the play,
And clear away,
That better men have room.
It never pays to wreck the health
In dredging after gain;
And he is sold who thinks that gold
Is cheapest bought with pain.
A humble lot,
A cosey cot,
Have tempted even kings;
For station high,
That wealth will buy,
No' oft contentment brings.

EDDY'S SEARCH
—OR—
A BRAVE BOY'S BATTLE.

MR. PERRY AND GORSE.

The abduction of Mrs. Burns immediately upon her landing from the steamer at the docks of San Francisco, had been as boldly as skilfully executed. When the man who had held open the door of the carriage, after his earnest, searching scrutiny of the lady's face, leaped in beside her, slammed the door, and the vehicle had rolled swiftly away, disappearing in the mist and the darkness of the gloomy night, Gorse stared in the direction in which it had gone, thoroughly awake to the fact that something was wrong.

No scream came from the receding carriage, and no one besides himself paid any attention to the occurence. The whole affair had transpired almost as swiftly and noiselessly as a dream. The Ohioan made an instinctive movement of pursuit, useless as pursuit of a carriage in that darkness would have been, but the crowd issuing from the steamer, and the crowd thronging the dock, hemmed him in on all sides. Before he could disengage himself, all clue to the course of the carriage was lost.

"I'd like to know what that all meant," muttered Gorse uneasily. "Some minkery. I'll be bound. But if anything was wrong, why didn't the woman yell? I believe I've stumbled into another mystery, just as I've got two on my hands bigger than I can manage."

The other carriages drew up in turn in the place vacated by the first, were filled and departed.

As the last vehicle rolled away from the dock, a hand clutched the arm of Gorse, in a quick, nervous grasp. Turning abruptly, the Ohioan beheld Mr. Perry, laden with small luggage, his pale face full of anxiety, his dark eyes glowing with restless excitement.

"Pardon me, sir," he ejaculated, in a quick, uneasy voice; "but the first carriage—I do not see it. Where is it?"

He peered through the mist, as if expecting to behold the vehicle drawn up and waiting for him somewhere in the shadows beyond the circle illuminated by the dock lights.

"It's gone," answered Gorse, recognizing the questioner as the companion of Mrs. Burns. "The man who held the door sprang in beside the lady. He seemed to recognize her. The carriage then drove off at a furious rate."

"He seemed to recognize her!" cried Mr. Perry, in a voice of alarm. "Then it was not a mistake? He did not misunderstand my order to wait, and drive off to the hotel?"

"I should say not," answered Gorse. "It looked to me like a clear case of minkery. If the lady were *my* wife I should be frightened. If she had enemies now, and her enemies were expectingcher—"

"She *has* enemies!" cried Mr. Perry, thoroughly startled and frightened; and they may be looking for her arrival. A steamer passed us on the way. *He* might have been—he must have been—upon her. Oh, Heaven!"

He reeled and staggered. Gorse, infected with his excitement, put out his arm, supporting him.

"Let me help you out of the crowd, sir," he said kindly. "Just cling to my arm."

At this moment a man pushed rudely past the couple. It was Gazzam the mad-house keeper. Burgoyne's faithful ally.

"That is one of her enemies," said Mr. Perry. "He came on the same steamer with us. Let us see where he goes."

Gorse struggled through the crowd in the wake of Gazzam, with Mr. Perry clinging to his arm. As they emerged from the throng, they beheld Gazzam at a distance of some rods. The mad house keeper came to a halt under a dock lamp, and looked sharply and quickly around him. The next instant, a man, portly, well-dressed, and respectable in appearance, emerged from the shadows beyond the circle of light, approached Gazzam, accosted him, and the two walked briskly away together.

The portly man was Burgoyne.

A conviction of his identity flashed upon Mr. Perry.

"That's the fellow's employer!" he ejaculated. 'That's Burgoyne. He answers the description exactly. It is as I feared. She is again in his power. A fearful wrong is being done, sir. Help me to right it, and you shall name your own reward."

He dropped Gorse's arm, and dashed away in pursuit of the two villains. The Ohioan followed at his heels. Burgoyne and Gazzam heard the quick resounding tramp, looked back, and started at a run. There was a sharp pursuit, but in the mist and darkness Burgoyne and Gazzam found it easy to make their escape. They darted down an alley, and hid in a wood yard, until the pursuers had passed and were beyond hearing.

They then resumed their journey at a leisurely pace to Burgoyne's lodgings, to which he had that evening removed from his hotel.

Mr. Perry and Gorse, soon perceiving that they had lost the scent, slackened their pace to a walk. The former was breathing heavily, and was nearly exhausted.

"If you will kindly show me to the best hotel, sir," said Tina's father, "I will be obliged to you. This matter is beyond my searching out. The poor lady is entrapped by those villains we have chased. I will see the police in the morning and set them upon the track of Burgoyne—"

"Burgoyne!" said Gorse, "I never heard of but one man of that name, except the Britisher Burgoyne."

"And I have known of but one man of the name," said Mr. Perry.—"I do not know him personally, but I should recognize him anywhere from the descriptions given me by Mrs. Burns—"

Gorse stopped short in his walk, astonished, overwhelmed.

"By whom did you say?" he ejaculated sharply.

"By Mrs. Burns—the lady you saw carried off, sir," answered Mr. Perry, in amazement at the agitation of his companion.

"Great Heaven! was not that lady your wife?"

"No, sir. She is a lady from New York State, come out to find her son—"

"Was she from Riverton, on the Hudson?"

"Yes, yes; you know her?"

"Has she been shut up in a mad-house?"

"Yes," answered Mr. Perry, starting back and surveying him sharply, a sudden suspicion in his mind. She escaped from the mad-house, and started for California. Burgoyne with Gazzum, the mad-house keeper, has followed her clear from Riverton. Gazzum came on the same boat with us from Panama.—Burgoyne, for some reason came by a later boat, but an accident happening to our engines, he got here first. You—you are not the lady's husband, Mr. Richard Burns?" he added eagerly, giving voice to his suspicion.

"No, I am not Mr. Burns. My name is Gorse. And she has escaped and come to California? And at this time of all others? Poor lady—poor lady! If she escapes from the hands of her enemy, how will she bear the awful news in store for her?"

Gorse's voice expressed to the full his terrible anguish.

"What!" cried Mr. Perry. "Her husband is not dead?"

"I don't know," responded Gorse hollowly. "I was thinking of her boy. I was in a manner his protector. Heavens! how I loved him! The bravest, truest, honestest lad, sir, that ever breathed; as pure as a girl, as affectionate in disposition as a little child, as truthful, as modest, as resolute—But I cannot bear to talk of him. The gallant, gallant boy, he was not yet sixteen, and as courageous as a lion, is—is—I fear it! —dead!"

"*Dead!*" cried Mr. Perry, in a sudden panic, his thoughts all of Tina. "Not dead?"

"I fear so. He has been missing for the past three weeks. He has an enemy here who followed him from Riverton—a fellow who had been a river thief, and who was hired by this Burgoyne to kill the lad. The adventures Eddy had been through since he left Riverton would fill a book. And what we have suffered since leaving Panama would astonish you, if I could narrate it. But we did not go through our perils alone. We had with us a little girl, pure as an angel, tender, sweet, bright, gentle brave—Oh Tina! Tina!"

The voice of Gorse broke down in a sob.

Mr. Perry began to tremble. His face became ghastly in its pallor. He caught Gorse's arm to steady himself.

"Yes, Tina," he said, in a hollow whisper. "She is safe, of course, at a hotel? Take me to her—"

"Safe?" cried Gorse, catching at the word, and speaking in a high, anguished voice, as he turned up his grief-worn face to the mist and the clouds. "Safe? God alone knows! She was an orphan, sir. Her father died of fever on the Isthmus. Eddy rescued her, and we brought her on with us. She was so lovely, so beautiful! Eddy worshipped her. I loved her scarcely less than I loved Eddy. I could not make you comprehend her quaintness, her simplicity, her modesty, her bravery, if I were to talk to you a week. To my certain knowledge, she cried herself to sleep every night in grief for her dead father, and yet every day, as if she thought it a duty to us, she was as cheerful as a bird. But the way I've heard her sob under her breath, 'Poor papa!' when she thought no one could hear her, would have made an angel weep—"

Mr. Perry gave a great gasping sob. Gorse, believing that he was talking to a friend of Mrs Burns, and encouraged by his sympathy to unburden his agonized soul, was about to continue his narrative, when Mr. Perry interrupted him.

"Where is she?" he whispered, unable to speak aloud. "Where is she now?"

"She was in the way of Vellis, Eddy's enemy," answered Gorse. "She disappeared before Eddy did. The police have searched high and low for her.—And they say she must be dead—that Vellis has killed both her and Eddy, and flung their bodies into the bay."

Mr. Perry stood like a statue for a moment. Then, with a wild shriek that sounded like the wail of a man dying in torment, he flung up his arms, and fell forward on his face at the feet of Gorse, utterly unconscious.

Not yet fully recovered from his long illness at Panama, he was ill prepared to bear the shock of the terrible news Gorse imparted to him. He lay on the ground like a dead man.

The Ohioan bent over him and felt his pulse, in a horrible perplexity and alarm. His idea was that the gentleman had fallen in a fit. Looking sharply at the landmarks, he saw that he was not far from the Down East hotel. After a moment's deliberation, he lifted the unconscious figure of the stricken man, and staggering under the burden he made his way to his hotel.

Proceeding through the bar-room, where a crowd regarded him in wonder and astonishment, Gorse carried Mr. Perry into the hotel parlor and laid him upon a sofa. Mrs. Biglow and her son and two or three servants crowded into the room. Gorse dispatched one servant for a doctor, another for Mr. Perry's luggage, which had been left in the street where it had fallen, and sat down to rest; while Mrs. Biglow, full of wondering exclamations, devoted herself to the recovery of the insensible man. Gorse explained that the stranger had just arrived on the steamer, and had fallen in a fit in the street; but he was breathless and nearly exhausted, and did not go into details.

The doctor arrived before Mr. Perry came out of his fainting fit. He ministered to him, and under his vigorous remedies the gentleman soon recovered. After the doctor had retired, Mr. Perry motioned to Mrs. Biglow to withdraw, and she obeyed, hastening to see about the preparation of a chamber for the use of her new guest.

Mr. Perry and Gorse were alone together.

"I want to ask you more about *her!*" the father said, his features working convulsively. But first you must know who I am. Can you not guess?"

"You look like her," answered Gorse, as the light of the candle fell upon the thin dark face and the sombre brown eyes. Perhaps you are her uncle?"

"No," said Mr. Perry brokenly. 'I am he who was left for dead on the Isthmus. I am Alfred Perry—Tina's father!"

Gorse actually leaped from his chair.

"Her—her father?" he gasped.

"Yes. I was in a syncope, or something of the sort, when Tina left me," the father said. "My condition might well be taken for death. The villagers removed me to the inn. The landlady nursed me back to life and strength. She told me that my child had been taken to California by a boy named Eddy Burns, who had rescued her from my enemies. The shock of knowing her gone from me believing me dead, herself penniless, was almost too much for me—I nearly died. I should have died in the relapse that followed, but that a New Granadan, happening to stop at the village on his return from Chagres to Panama, looked in upon me in a sort of curiosity, and advised me to be taken to Panama, where I could have a good doctor and enlightened nursing. He had a cousin, named Otero, whom he thought would take me out of kindness. So I had myself conveyed to Panama. Senor Otero had been minister to Washington, and was kindly disposed to Americans. He took me into his house, and I recovered. I had the opportunity to assist in the escape of Mrs. Burns from Burgoyne at Panama, and we came on together in the *Golden Gate*. "And now you tell me," he added, in a wild, passionate voice, "that my child, my little innocent child, who never harmed a worm, is dead—*murdered!*"

"I—I did not say so!" exclaimed Gorse. "I said the police have come to that conclusion. But I cannot believe it. I am continuing my search for Eddy and Tina both day and night. They cannot be dead. A dozen times a day—a dozen times in the night—I seem to hear their voices calling my name. I have resolved to find them or solve the mystery of their fates!"

Mr. Perry studied the dark, fierce, ungainly countenance of the Ohioan. He read in those rugged, restless features, in those hollow, haggard eyes, a true and noble soul, an upright and honest nature. His heart warmed to the man who thus mourned for his lost child, who had protected her, and whom Tina had doubtless loved. He held out his hand to him. Gorse clasped it silently.

"You were the companion of Eddy, the gallant defender of him and Tina, when those desperadoes pursued you on the road to Panama," said the father in a broken voice. "I have heard of you, you see. Mr. Gorse, you and I must be friends. I cannot believe that my child is dead. I have plenty of money. We will set the police upon the track of the lost children, and you and I will search for them also. Surely devotion like ours cannot fail to find them out!"

"Or find at least the secret of their fates," murmured Gorse. "Yes, Mr. Perry, we will work together. And Mrs. Burns—what of her?"

"We will search for her also. We will make no inquiry for her husband, so long as this dark mystery hangs over the fates of his wife and son. Better to spare him the anguish I am now enduring."

Gorse assented to this suggestion.

Mrs. Biglow entered at this juncture, announcing that Mr. Perry's room was ready. The two men went up stairs together, but they did not separate. They turned into Gorse's chamber, saying that they would share the same room. And here, all the night long, they talked of the lost ones, and indulged in speculations. Gorse gave a minute narrative of all his adventures with Eddy and Tina since leaving the Isthmus, and the two men came to the conclusion that search for the missing ones would be nearly useless. They must look for Vellis.

"When we find him we will track him. He will lead us to the hiding places of Tina and Eddy, if they yet live," was the father's mistaken conclusion, in which Gorse fully coincided. "We will set a detective to watch for Vellis."

Accordingly, the next morning after an early and hurried breakfast, the two men proceeded to the police office. Mr. Perry obtained a private interview with the chief, at which Gorse was present. Before the interview was concluded, two able detectives were called in. A liberal fee was paid them, and one was dispatched to the diggings in quest of Vellis, and the other was deputed to look for him in the city, and to institute a thorough search for Barker and Hogart, of whom Gorse could give but general and rather meagre descriptions.

"I warn you, however," said the chief of police, pitying the father's evident anguish, "that it would be better not to entertain any hopes of finding either the girl or the boy. This Vellis appears to be an utter ruffian and villain. He would not scruple to destroy these young lives, which he fancied stood in his way. It is the greatest kindness I can render you to speak out plainly. I believe the girl and the boy to be safely hidden under the waters of the bay. But we will search for Vellis, and try at least to bring him to justice."

"There is another task for you," said Mr. Perry, his mouth twitching nervously, as he found it hard to repress his agitation under the declarations of the superintendent. "We shall need another detective, I suppose, if you have one to spare."

He hastened to tell the story of Mrs Burns' disappearance upon the previous night. He declared his belief that she had been abducted by Burgoyne.

"Wait here," said the superintendent, "while I send a man to make inquiries at the hotels."

Mr. Perry and Gorse waited. A man was dispatched upon the errand in question. He was absent nearly two hours, returning with the information that no Mrs. Burns was stopping at any of the hotels; and that a man named Burgoyne had been for a few days at a prominent hotel, but that he had left on the previous night, with the remark that he was going with a party "to the diggings."

"It is my opinion that we have a troublesome party to deal with," said the superintendent. "We cannot spare more men at present upon this business, for we have an important case on hand, and all of the detectives, of course, are eager to handle the reward. The man who is searching for Vellis at the diggings can keep one eye open for this Burgoyne. And the man who is searching for the other ruffians can look for him in the city. You might perhaps devote your spare time to the matter."

"We shall—we will," cried Mr. Perry and Gorse in concert.

After receiving some useful hints, for their guidance, the two men went out again into the street.

"I can see, said Gorse, wearily, "that the superintendent has no hope of Eddy or Tina—none whatever. And I feel as if our way were completely blocked up. I don't know which way to turn."

He paused with Mr. Perry on the steps of the office, uncertain which way to go. They were standing there still a moment later, when a portly man, with a close-shaven face and a gray wig, attired as a miner, slowly sauntered past. And one who had known Burgoyne would not have suspected his identity with this roughly dressed person. Assuredly Mr. Perry and Gorse, who knew Burgoyne only by descriptions of him, had not the slightest suspicion that this was he. Yet it was indeed Burgoyne. He glanced up at the sign over the office, and at the two men on the steps. He recognized Mr. Perry as the gentleman he had seen with Mrs. Burns when she quitted the house of Senor Otero, to go on board the steamer. He comprehended that Mr. Perry and Gorse had visited the chief of police, and a slow, cruel smile, curved his wide, heavy mouth, now uncovered by a beard for the first time in years, and he walked on, murmuring:

"Search, if you like. Set on the detectives. I defy you, one and all. I have covered my tracks cleverly, and before they are uncovered, I shall be far from here with my beautiful prize. Ha! ha! I have won the game!"

AT THE BARKER RANCHE

While those to whom she was so dear thus sought and mourned for her, while Eddy's fate was enwrapped in the most painful and appalling mystery, where was Tina?

We left her seated in Hod Barker's wagon, on her way to the Barker ranche, over-whelmed with the announcement the ruffianly prize-fighter had made to her, that she was to be his "servant gal," that she had better "shut up," and that she had found her 'master."

Oh, the misery of that moment for poor little Tina!

But a little time before—only a few minutes—she had been so glad, so happy, so joyful, in the prospect of rejoining Eddy, of sharing Eddy's delightful home, of finding a father in Eddy's father. And now? It was as if she had been hurled by one foul blow from a smiling, sunny paradise into a howling wilderness—as if she had plunged from a glorious summer noon-day into a pitch dark and chilling winter's night. The change was fairly appalling.

She crouched down upon the seat, shuddering under the cruel grasp of that brawny hand, terrified, gasping for breath.

"No more noise—no screamin'—no cacklin'," cried Barker, giving to the little quivering shoulder a rough shake, such as a terrier gives a trembling little mouse. "I should hate to stick a gag atween them purty lips. Don't force me to it; I warn ye now—don't."

Tina uttered a little sob under her breath.

"P'raps now," said Barker in a meditative tone. "I'd better tie ye up hand and foot—"

"Oh, no, don't!" gasped Tina, in a voice that would have melted a heart of stone—but which failed to melt Barker's.

"Ye'll be tryin' to escape," said Barker, still clutching her, while he felt for a hitching strap under the wagon seat.

"Oh, no, I won't," cried Tina, pale with terror. "I won't," cry out Only don't gag and bind me. Please don't!"

"I'll try ye. Only you mind, if ye lie too me, and do scream or jump, I'll kill you on the spot," said the human brute, releasing her. "I've killed several men. I shouldn't make nothing of killin' a gal like you!"

Tina crouched lower on the seat, her small hands clasped, her star-like face upturned to the dun night sky, her glorious brown eyes more than ever sombre, as they strove to penetrate the low hanging clouds with that awful gaze of mingled horror and entreaty.

Barker cracked his whip and urged on his horses.

Presently he looked again at the little silent figure. He was a garrulous sort of man, brutal, ignorant and ugly. He felt flattered at the effect his words had produced upon his small companion, and at her terror of him.

"I reckoned I'd fetch ye!" he observed, in a tone expressive of sinister satisfaction. "You see I'm not a man to stand no nonsense, don't ye? Answer."

"Ye-s, sir," quavered the unhappy little voice.

"I thought so. Now I an't goin' to eat ye up, nor hurt ye. My wife wants a gal to do the work. I've took ye for the work, and I'll answer for't the old woman'll make ye step around purty lively. She wouldn't be Almiry Barker if she didn't haze ye. We'll be along home afore midnight. I b'lieve I told ye to-morrow, or next week, or some time, but a few hours'll fetch us round."

Tina trembled in silence. At last, tortured beyond endurance, she ventured to say, in a timid, faltering voice:

"And it isn't true one bit that we are going to Eddy's father's?"

"Not one bit!"

"But it's true, isn't it, that Eddy's found his father?" she asked, a dash of eagerness in her despairing tones.

"No, that an't true, nuther," replied Barker. "Eddy—whoever he is—is in a scrape wuss nor your'n. And Goss—or Gorse—or whatever t'other chap's name is, is in the same box. There an't be father, no nice house, no nothin', that ye been lottin' on. The whole thing's a game."

Tina uttered a faint, suppressed moan.

"I went up to Frisco for a gal, as I was telling ye," said Barker. "Come across my brother up there, and told him what I was after. Gals was awful dear, and I couldn't find one at no price to go down into Almedy county. I mentioned the fact to 'Lonzo, my brother, and he come 'cross your guardeen, and your guardeen said I was to take you."

"My guardian?" said Tina, puzzled and bewildered. "Not Eddy? Not Ichabod? They would not let me go!"

"I mean your guardeen, Jacob Vellis." "He isn't my guardeen!" cried Tina, with a flash of spirit. "He's Eddy's enemy, and Ichabod's enemy. He has got nothing to do with me. He is not my guardian—"

"Yes, he is. Anybody that's a mind to take ye, is your guardian. You're only a waif, a stray, a pauper. You've got no relations, no money, no friends. That Eddy nor Gorse hadn't no more right to ye than I have. You've got nobody to protect ye, nor look after ye—"

"Oh, papa—papa!" cried Tina, in a pitiful wail, as a sense of her friendlessness and helplessness pressed heavily upon her young soul. "My poor lost papa!"

"Jest you hush that!" said Barker gruffly.

And Tina hushed the bitter wail that rose from the depths of her soul. But the agony of her heart was not stilled. The anguish in her gloomy eyes grew more intense, more terrible.

After a little she spoke again.

"Are you sure that Eddy and Ichabod are in the power of Vellis?" she asked tremulously.

"Yes, I'm sure. Ye'll never see the boy nor t'other chap again. Vellis is mad enough to cut their hearts out afore he gets through on 'em. He's goin' to be revenged on 'em. He's going to flog 'em about to death to-night, and kill 'em to-morrow night!"

Even the brutish ruffian was startled by the effect of this communication upon Tina. One wild cry broke from her pale lips, and then she murmured again and again, in a low, sobbing voice:

"Oh, Eddy! Oh, Eddy! Oh, Ichabod! And I loved them so! I loved them so!"

For the next hour she repeated those pitiful words at intervals, crouching low on the seat, and staring wildly up at the sky. Barker spoke to her roughly, but she did not look at him or heed him. She only murmured the loved named and the pathetic assurance that she had loved them so."

"Curse the gal!" muttered Barker at length uneasily. "I don't believe she'll be worth her salt to me. I never saw a critter act so onnateral. I'd no business to blurt out the truth; but I calc'lated to break her spirit. I reckoned she was a regular high-flyer. I guess Almiry'll haze her around till she can earn a woman's wages. She'll have to come to it sooner or later, I can tell her."

The hours wore on. The gloomy night—that dark and dreary night in which, as the reader will remember, Eddy and Gorse, Captain Hodson and Harris, sought with heavy hearts and terrible forebodings, for Tina, throughout Oakland—settled heavily down around the travellers. Tina stared into the gloom, her eyes tearless, her heart almost breaking.

Now and then a light from some lonely ranche gleamed through the darkness as they passed. Once a dog ran out from an open gate and barked at them; but they met no travellers, and no incident of note marked the journey.

Barker's ranche was in the Southern portion of Alameda county, close upon the line of Santa Clara county. It was toward midnight when they approached it, the horses quickening their speed, and Barker cracked his whip, appearing even more anxious than they before to get into his familiar quarters.

"Chirk up, gal," he said in his gruff fashion. "See that light yonder?" and he pointed it out with the butt of his horsewhip. "That 'ere's the light from Barker's ranche. The old woman's up, and mighty anxious to see her new gal, I'll warrant. Ye'd better try to suit her—I say it friendly—for she's got the awfullest temper in the country. You'll have hard times, if ye try to play the fine lady here!"

Tina stared at the light as if fascinated. It seemed to grow larger and brighter as they advanced, and began to look to her like the eye of an ogre, such as she had read about in her juvenile story books. Presently Barker turned from the road into an open gate, and drove for some distance up a lonely lane, halted at last before a low, unpainted wooden house, whose outlines were barely distinguishable in the lowering night.

"Here we are," cried Barker, as he reined up before a rickety horse-block. "Out with ye. Be spryer'n that. None of your mincin' and airs. We're plain folk here. Pawchy! Pawchy!" he added, in a loud, roaring voice, as Tina sprang out of the wagon, at the risk of her neck. "Pawchy!"

The kitchin house door opened, and a stream of light fell into the yard. An old dirty looking Mexican and a barking cur came out of the kitchen. It was the former, it appeared, who answered to the name of Pawchy. Barker leaped out of the wagon, and Pawchy and the cur took charge of the horses, conducting them to a low thatched stable near at hand.

"This way, gal," said Barker, striding toward the kitchen.

Barker went through the low door-way, Tina behind him, and entered a low kitchen. A fireplace occupied half of one side of the room, and over the fire a kettle was swinging, a cloud of steam issuing from beneath its battered cover. A small square table was set in the centre of the room. There was no cloth upon it, but a few cracked dishes were laid upon it, in readiness for a meal. A second cur, much like the one who had run out with Pawchy, lay before the fire. No human was within the room.

"Almiry! Almiry!" called Barker, in the roaring voice in which he had called the Mexican, "where are ye? Come out here."

An inner door opened, and "Almiry" appeared. Tina looked at her eagerly, but after the first glance stepped back toward the door, her heart fluttering, her pale lips quivering.

Mrs. Barker was scarcely more prepossessing than her husband. She was a tall thin person, wearing garments that clung tightly to her spare figure. She had hatchet features, her nose being thin, sharp, slightly upturned at the end; her lips very thin, closely compressed, savage in their expression. Her forehead was narrow, low and retreating. Above it was a mass of hair so vividly red, that it could be compared only to live coals or dancing flames. The temper of this lady was snappish in the extreme, as may be surmised from her husband's frequent references to it.

"Well, you're back at last, are you?" was the greeting of this charming person, with a flash of spirit. "He'a Eddy's got my, and Ichabod's enemy. He has got nothing to do with me. He is not my guardian—"

"Yes, he is. Anybody that's a mind to take ye, is your guardian. You're only a waif, a stray, a pauper. You've got no relations, no money, no friends. That Eddy nor Gorse hadn't no more right to ye than I have. You've got nobody to protect ye, nor look after ye—"

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"Oh, Eddy! Oh, Eddy! Oh, Ichabod! And I loved them so! I loved them so!"

For the next hour she repeated those pitiful words at intervals, crouching low on the seat, and staring wildly up at the sky. Barker spoke to her roughly, but she did not look at him or heed him. She only murmured the loved named and the pathetic assurance that she had loved them so."

"Curse the gal!" muttered Barker at length uneasily. "I don't believe she'll be worth her salt to me. I never saw a critter act so onnateral. I'd no business to blurt out the truth; but I calc'lated to break her spirit. I reckoned she was a regular high-flyer. I guess Almiry'll haze her around till she can earn a woman's wages. She'll have to come to it sooner or later, I can tell her."

The hours wore on. The gloomy night—that dark and dreary night in which, as the reader will remember, Eddy and Gorse, Captain Hodson and Harris, sought with heavy hearts and terrible forebodings, for Tina, throughout Oakland—settled heavily down around the travellers. Tina stared into the gloom, her eyes tearless, her heart almost breaking.

Now and then a light from some lonely ranche gleamed through the darkness as they passed. Once a dog ran out from an open gate and barked at them; but they met no travellers, and no incident of note marked the journey.

Barker's ranche was in the Southern portion of Alameda county, close upon the line of Santa Clara county. It was toward midnight when they approached it, the horses quickening their speed, and Barker cracked his whip, appearing even more anxious than they before to get into his familiar quarters.

"Chirk up, gal," he said in his gruff fashion. "See that light yonder?" and he pointed it out with the butt of his horsewhip. "That 'ere's the light from Barker's ranche. The old woman's up, and mighty anxious to see her new gal, I'll warrant. Ye'd better try to suit her—I say it friendly—for she's got the awfullest temper in the country. You'll have hard times, if ye try to play the fine lady here!"

Tina stared at the light as if fascinated. It seemed to grow larger and brighter as they advanced, and began to look to her like the eye of an ogre, such as she had read about in her juvenile story books. Presently Barker turned from the road into an open gate, and drove for some distance up a lonely lane, halted at last before a low, unpainted wooden house, whose outlines were barely distinguishable in the lowering night.

"Here we are," cried Barker, as he reined up before a rickety horse-block. "Out with ye. Be spryer'n that. None of your mincin' and airs. We're plain folk here. Pawchy! Pawchy!" he added, in a loud, roaring voice, as Tina sprang out of the wagon, at the risk of her neck. "Pawchy!"

The kitchin house door opened, and a stream of light fell into the yard. An old dirty looking Mexican and a barking cur came out of the kitchen. It was the former, it appeared, who answered to the name of Pawchy. Barker leaped out of the wagon, and Pawchy and the cur took charge of the horses, conducting them to a low thatched stable near at hand.

"This way, gal," said Barker, striding toward the kitchen.

Barker went through the low door-way, Tina behind him, and entered a low kitchen. A fireplace occupied half of one side of the room, and over the fire a kettle was swinging, a cloud of steam issuing from beneath its battered cover. A small square table was set in the centre of the room. There was no cloth upon it, but a few cracked dishes were laid upon it, in readiness for a meal. A second cur, much like the one who had run out with Pawchy, lay before the fire. No human was within the room.

"Almiry! Almiry!" called Barker, in the roaring voice in which he had called the Mexican, "where are ye? Come out here."

An inner door opened, and "Almiry" appeared. Tina looked at her eagerly, but after the first glance stepped back toward the door, her heart fluttering, her pale lips quivering.

Mrs. Barker was scarcely more prepossessing than her husband. She was a tall thin person, wearing garments that clung tightly to her spare figure. She had hatchet features, her nose being thin, sharp, slightly upturned at the end; her lips very thin, closely compressed, savage in their expression. Her forehead was narrow, low and retreating. Above it was a mass of hair so vividly red, that it could be compared only to live coals or dancing flames. The temper of this lady was snappish in the extreme, as may be surmised from her husband's frequent references to it.

"Well, you're back at last, are you?" was the greeting of this charming person, with a shrill, falsetto voice. "I didn't know but you'd made up your mind to settle in Frisco, or p'raps gone to the diggings. Of course you didn't get no gal, though you went especial for one. How I'm to do the work for you and five young ones and that there lazy Greaser, I don't know. I wa'n't brought up to it—"

"Don't cry till ye're hurt, Almiry. I've got ye a gal. Stan' out here, you young one."

Tina ventured forth into the light.

As the rays of the fire and the candle fell upon the pure dainty face, the pale delicate complexion, the glorious eyes, the small shrinking figure, Mrs Barker sank in to the nearest chair, her countenance flaming with rage.

"I told you to get me a gal to do my work, Hodges Barker," she exclaimed, "and you've fetched me some fine lady's child to wait on and cook for—"

"Gals are forty dollars a month and found, and they won't none on 'em go to a ranche," hastily interposed Barker. "This gal's a orfling, poor as Job's turkey, and'll work for her board and close. Ye can train her to suit yourself. You can get lots of work out on her, if ye try."

"Leave me alone for that," said the virago, in a tone of deep significance, as she craned her head toward Tina. "I'll get the valley of what I give her, you may be sure. After all, I'm glad you didn't get a woman, Hod. I couldn't stand the sass of a woman. But this girl can be trained to do the work of a woman, and won't dare say her soul's her own. What's your name, girl?"

'Tina Perry," was the low tremulous response.

"Ever did housework?"

"No, ma'am. Mamma always kept a servant, and after mamma died papa had a housekeeper!"

"Hum! Rich folks, eh? Was the girl in the poor-house, Hod?"

"No, she's a gal 'Lonzo come across. She's just out from the East—father died on the Isthmus!" answered Barker, bestowing himself in a rush-bottomed chair. "One of 'Lonzo's chums got me to take her. Think she can pay her way?"

"I'll make her do that much," was the response, and Mrs. Barker uttered an ominous laugh that made the poor young girl shudder. "Here, you Tiny, take off that hat o' your'n, and set them chairs to the table."

Tina obeyed promptly.

Mrs. Barker arose and proceeded to empty the contents of the dinner pot into a deep dish, and bade her husband and Tina "draw up" and eat. Barker had a good appetite, and devoured his portion of the savory stew with much apparent enjoyment. Tina was too full of misery to eat, and sat on a stool by the hearth tearless, silent and anguished.

"An't sulkin', is she?" inquired the prize fighter glancing at her.

"Don't make no difference whether she is or not," returned Mrs. Barker, laughing coarsely. "I'll soon take all the sulks out of her. She's only a servant here, whatever she was to the East. And she'll find she isn't too fine to get blows, neither, if she don't carry herself to suit me!"

Barker's supper was finished about the time Pawchy returned from caring for the horses. The Mexican, after a glance at the small stranger, went off to his room, Barker lighted a pipe and smoked. Mrs. Barker brought a large pan, poured hot water in it, and said sharply:

"Here, you Tina, just you wash up these here dishes. I want to see how you work. You've got to work here, and you may as well begin to-night."

She sat down in a rocking chair and began to rock herself violently, watching Tina sharply. The poor child, tired, trembling, and grief stricken, not daring to disobey her task mistress, and terribly afraid of both Barker and his wife, washed the dishes to the best of her ability, and cleaned the table.

"I guess I can make something of her," said Mrs. Barker, when Tina had finished. "At any rate, I'll make her life miserable if I fail. It must be midnight, eh, Hod? Here, you Tina, fetch that light in the flat candle stick, and follow me!"

Tina took up the light. Mrs. Barker led her up stairs to a low room in which even Tina could scarcely stand upright. In this attic, upon separate beds, five children were sleeping. In one corner was a sack of straw with a blanket.

"That's your bed!" said Mrs. Barker, pointing to it. "We sleep under this room, and can hear every movey ou make. You'd better be mighty still. I won't answer for the consequences if you an't. You can undress in the dark, and you must be up by daylight. You hear? See that you remember it!"

The virago departed with the light. There were two single-paned windows in the attic, but no light entered in at them. The room was dark as pitch. Tina stood for a few moments alone as she had been left, her eyes dilating, her chest heaving, and then she knelt upon the floor, and buried her face in the sack of straw, sobbing passionately, violently. Fortunately for her, the sound was muffled by the straw. And then this sweet young voice broke into an inaudible murmur, calling upon those who would have died to save her all this horrible suffering.

"Oh, papa, papa! Oh, Eddy! Oh, Ichabod! All dead, and I am alone. Why can't I die too?"

Single-minded people—Bachelors.

THE NILE.

ANOTHER LIVINGSTONE DESPATCH.

THE UNKNOWN LAND.

THE SOURCE OF THE NILE DISCOVERED. A LAND OF LAKES AND FOUNTAINS. HANDSOME WOMEN AND INTELLIGENT MEN. THE FASHIONS IN CENTRAL AFRICA.

New York, 27th.—The *Herald* has another letter from Dr. Livingstone, received by cable from London. The following is extracted:—"In trying to make the Eastern African slave trade better known to Americans, I indulge, I am aiding on, though in a small degree, the good time coming yet, when slavery, as well as piracy, will be chased from the world. Many have but a faint idea of the evils that trading in slaves inflict on the victims and the authors of its atrocities. The slaves generally, especially those on the West and East Seazbar and elsewhere, are extremely ugly. I have no prejudice against their color: indeed, any one who lives long among them forgets they are black, and feels they are just fellow men; but the low forehead, prognathous jaws, lank heels, and other physical peculiarities, coming amongst the slaves and West African Negroes, always awaken some feelings of aversion. I would not utter a syllable calculated to press down either class more deeply in the mire in which it is already sunk, but I wish to point out that these are not typical Africans any more than typical Englishmen, and that the natives on nearly all the Highlands of the interior continent are, as a rule, fair average specimens of humanity. I happened to be present when all the head men of the great Chief Msama, who lives west of the south end of Tanganyanika, had come together to make peace with certain Arabs, who had burned their chief town, and, I am certain, one could not see more finely formed, intellectual heads, in any assembly in London or Paris, and their faces and forms corresponded finely with the shaped heads. Many of the women are very pretty, and like all ladies, would have been much prettier if they had only let themselves alone. Fortunately, the dears could not change the charming black rounded limbs, well shaped form, and small hands and feet, but must adorn themselves by filing splendid teeth to points, like cat's teeth. They are not black, but of a light, warm brown color. The water shed is a broad belt of tree-covered upland, some seven hundred miles in length from West to East. The general altitude is between four and five thousand feet above the ocean level. On this watershed springs arise which are well nigh innumerable. These springs join each other and form brooks, which converge and become rivers, or say streams of twenty, forty or eighty yards wide that never dry. All flow towards the centre of an immense valley, which I believe to be the valley of the Nile. In this trough we have at first three large rivers, then all unite into one enormous lacustrine river, the central line of drainage, which I name Webb's Lualaba. In this great valley there are five great lakes. The one near the upper end is called Lake Bemba, but it is not a source of the Nile, for no large river begins in a lake. It is supplied by the river Chambezi, and several others, which may be considered sources, and out of it flows the larger river Luapula, which enters Lake Moera and comes out as the great Lake Lau'aba or lake Komolondo, but still in the great valley lies lake Lincoln, which I name as my tribune of love to the great and good man America enjoyed for some time and lost. One of the three great rivers I mentioned Bartle Freeres or Lufera falls into Komolondo, and lake Lincoln becomes a Lacustrine river, and it too joins the central line of drainage, but lower down. All these united form the fifth lake, which to my great grief, I was forced to leave as an unknown lake. By my reckoning, the chronometers being all dead

ENGLAND'S COAL FIELDS.

The scare which occurred in England some years ago respecting what was considered to be the approaching end of the coal supply has just been repeated. It is questionable, however, whether Mr. Gladstone will again submit to Parliament a proposal for the reduction of the national debt forthwith, on the ground that if the coal supplies were exhausted the succeeding generation could not carry on those manufacturing industries which constitute the wealth of the nation, and therefore could not pay the interest on the debt. Public opinion at the time the first alarm was sounded would not concede the point that there was sufficient ground for fear on this score, and although since then much scientific information on the subject of coal measures has been obtained we imagine the British people will believe for many years to come that the collieries of the north and middle counties of England, with others which are being developed, will provide sufficient fuel to meet the manufacturing and domestic requirements of the people. The whole question has been deliberated upon by a scientific commission, composed of sixteen of the ablest geologists and mineralogists the country contained, and as their labors were published about a year ago in a blue book of three volumes, we have fortunately official data upon which to base our calculations. The commission, after a prolonged and laborious investigation, arrived at the conclusion that the utmost depth at which British coal measures can ever be worked is four thousand feet. At this depth the temperature reaches 150° Fahrenheit, and, apart from the greatly increased cost of mining at so great a depth, the limits of the river are sufficient to fix this at the maximum depth from which coal will ever be drawn. A survey of the seams being worked, and an examination of the geological formations led the commission to the conclusion that the total available coal supply of the kingdom was represented by rather less than one hundred forty-six and one-half billions of tons. At the date of the completion of the survey the quantity of coal annually mined amounted to one hundred and fifteen millions of tons.—Assuming this rate of consumption remained uniform, it would take over twelve hundred years to empty the British coal cellar. With this calculation the British people were so well satisfied, that to broach the question of England's coal measures being worked out in the course of a few years, was to raise a laugh. They were satisfied with a prospective supply for say one thousand years. It is quite true that manufactures are increasing on all hands and that a rapidly growing population will make greater demands upon the coal fields of the country. But it should also be remembered that coal has been discovered at a comparatively recent date in localities, both in England and Scotland, where its presence was never dreamed of. New workings are being frequently put in operation in seams never before heard of, bringing to landed proprietors enormous wealth. These facts lead to the conclusion that the mineral wealth of the United Kingdom has not yet been fully laid bare, and afford additional ground for confidence in the competency of the coal measures to supply the necessary amount of fuel for the maintenance of British manufacturing supremacy for future generations.

The present excitement regarding the coal supply may be traced, we think, in a great measure to the advance in prices which has been yearly taking place. In most districts coal had been comparatively cheap, and from their enhanced value the public probably inferred that the measures were becoming exhausted, whereas the cause of the rise is to be found elsewhere. It is owing, it is said, to three causes—the increased demand for iron trade, the rise of Miner's wages, and the decrease in the production, the Miners, who are paid by quantity, finding that they earn enough money by four day's work.—a week. Colliery owners, too, finding that coals are a necessity, show themselves determined to reap a large profit from their works, and accordingly recoup themselves for any increased expenditure by raising the prices. This action of Masters and men presses heavily on the poor, who, whatever may be the price of fuel, must obtain a supply for the necessities of the household. The late advance in the price of coal is, however, part of the general advance which is taking place in wages and produce in the United Kingdom, and science will probably come to our help before long with new fuels and economical stoves. Meanwhile owing to the high prices, many British families will have to rest satisfied with one half their accustomed fuel, and thus the coal measures may hold out probably longer than the scientists prophesy.—*Montreal Gazette.*

REMARKABLE ESCAPE OF A PRISONER.

The Pittsburg (Penn.) Chronicle contains the following account of the escape of a prisoner from a railroad train:

On Monday last the prisoner was removed from jail by Pender the Government detective, who started with him for Erie on the Erie express that afternoon. The prisoner was handcuffed, but his feet were left free. He was accompanied by Pender, Commissioner Gamble, Newkirk, proprietor of the Wheatland store, alleged to have been robbed by the prisoner, and by various other officials and witnesses in the case. As the train approached Erie the prisoner was lying down in a seat by himself. In the seat behind him sat Newkirk, and in another seat close by sat Pender, while others of the party were seated in the immediate vicinity. Commissioner Gamble had come in from the car in which he rode, and after conversing with the prisoner, gave him a cigar, and went out to rejoin his friends in the other car. Johnston lighted his cigar and readjusted himself in his seat. He lay on his back, with his head toward the aisle, resting on the arm of the seat, and with his feet on the cushion against the side of the car. In that position he lay motionless for nearly an hour. The engine was just entering the depot, and the speed of the train had slackened very materially, when suddenly, and without the slightest preliminary movement, Johnston performed one of the most acrobatic feats on record. With lightning-like swiftness, and the precision of a machine, he curved his body upward and forward toward the window and leaped head foremost through it to the depot platform. The whole thing was accomplished by a single motion and with such quickness that before those who sat nearest to him realized that he had moved, he had gone. In an instant Mr. Newkirk, who sat behind him leaped through his window in pursuit. The prisoner had landed on a clear, level platform, and was already out of sight, having run around the depot in some direction. The car was emptied in a moment, and all joined in hot pursuit of the daring fugitive, but the chase was fruitless. At last accounts nothing had been seen or heard of him. Marshall Murdoch offers a reward of one hundred dollars for his recapture. The fugitive is a rather small, light man, and, as will be readily conjectured, is very lithe and active. Surely a man of his gifts could have done better in joining a circus than in stealing postage stamps.

Literary men are now receiving an amount of recognition which they never before received. In England, Mr. Gladstone, Mr. Disraeli, Lord Lytton, and many other leaders of public opinion are literary men, and owe the distinguished positions which they now hold in a very great measure to their success in the world of letters. A literary man is president of France, and the same may be said of the most eminent of his colleagues and political opponents, such as Jules Simon, Louis Blanc, &c. Formerly the man who could get up and make a stump speech, full of froth and bunkum, but utterly devoid of originality and ability, was the man who was sure to succeed and to become politically great and powerful. Such men, however, have had their day, and persons who can think and write are coming to be regarded with more respect than those whose chief attributes were brazen assurance and a sound pair of lungs.

A terrible murder took place in Haldimand township on Sunday afternoon, causing great excitement in that neighborhood. The following are the particulars as near as can be learned: A young man named English, coming along the road, driving, espied the deceased man, named Ryan, sitting on the fence in company with another man, name unknown. He alighted, and coming up angrily to where Ryan was sitting, they had a few words concerning a woman, which they quarreled about, whereupon English drew a knife and stabbed Ryan twice, when the man who was sitting with Ryan knocked English down. English regained his feet and fled. Ryan died in four or five hours. Both men were not over 20 years old. The constables are after English all day.

The Fur trade in Ottawa.—The fur trade in this city is a more important branch of business than our readers are aware of, and few persons have any idea of the value of the furs that are shipped from Ottawa to the United States and Great Britain. We will take as an example the sales made by Mr. James Thompson, Sussex Street, last season, which amounted to over $12,000. He sold 511 mink skins, 410 martin, 80 otter, 58 fisher, 13 lynx, 146 red fox, 3 cross fox, 1 silver grey, 23 bear skins, 16 racoons, 5025 muskrats and 1600 pounds of beaver. If the sales made by the other fur dealers of the city were added to this, it would amount to a considerable sum of money. The best mink skins in the Dominion are caught on the Northern tributaries of the Ottawa River.—*Citizen.*

Cobourg, July 29.

A terrible murder took place in Haldimand Township on Sunday afternoon, causing great excitement in this neighborhood. The following are the particulars as near as can be learned:—A young man named English, coming along the road driving, espied the deceased man, named Ryan, sitting on the fence in company with another man, name unknown. He alighted, and coming up angrily to where Ryan was sitting, they had a few words concerning a woman whom they had quarreled about; whereupon English drew a knife and stabbed Ryan twice, when the man who was sitting with Ryan knocked English down. English regained his feet and fled. Ryan died in four or five hours. Both men are not over 20 years old. The constables are after English all day.

The drill shed in Montreal was destroyed by fire not long since. Now a fresh fire has destroyed some of the material intended for its reconstruction. The *News* points out that the fire must have been the work of an incendiary, as the blocks of paving wood burnt, were green and newly sawn.

The Herald.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY AT $1 A YEAR.

CARLETON PLACE, AUG. 7, '72.

TO THE ELECTORS OF THE NORTH RIDING OF LANARK.

Gentlemen,—

I cannot take my leave of North Lanark without this formal expression of my grateful feelings towards you. Though a stranger to most of you, and but seldom in the Riding, I have enjoyed your confidence for the long period of eight years under circumstances of great political confusion, and in the midst of the most violent party controversies ever known in Canada. At twelve public meetings, recently held, to which my rivals and opponents were invited, I received a most attentive and respectful hearing, and all but unanimous approval as shewn by affirmative and negative votes. No one ventured to reproach me for any of my public acts as your representative, except one or two persons who objected to my vote on the Bill for carrying into effect the Washington Treaty. But even for this vote, Mr. Galbraith, my successful opponent, publicly defended me.

A majority of you have expressed the desire to be represented in the House of Commons by a resident of the Riding, I cheerfully acquiesce in your decision. The candidate you have chosen will, I am assured, give the same vote on all the important measures which may effect the interests of the county that I would give, if in his place. As between the friends of Union and Progress, and that sectional "faction" which has usurped the name of Reform, I am pleased to find that a decided majority are with the former. I have only heard of one voter for Mr. Rosamond, who supported him because he was in opposition to the Union party, as represented by the Government.

I shall retire to private life with a grateful sense of your kindness and good-will for the past eight years, and with the conviction that even now, in leaving North Lanark, I carry with me the most kindly feeling of all its inhabitants, except one or two persons on whom I have bestowed favors.

I beg to assure you that if, at any time hereafter, it shall be in my power to render any service to the County, the Riding, or any of the people, I will feel it a duty as well as a pleasure to serve them.

I am, Gentlemen,
Your faithful and obedient Servant;
WM. MACDOUGALL.

Carleton Place, Aug. 4th, 1872.

NORTH LANARK.

Many of our readers have already heard that Mr. Galbraith has been elected representative of North Lanark in the House of Commons. We cannot help thinking that the electors made a mistake in not supporting Mr. McDougall; but as they have thought otherwise, we bow, most cheerfully to their decision. We are well pleased to find that the trust is reposed in our old friend Mr. Galbraith, instead of Mr. Rossmond. Upon the latter gentleman rests the onus of splitting the union party of moderate men. The treachery of his friends, most of whom encouraged Mr. McDougall to contest the election, with their assurances of support, but turned their backs to him at the polls, renders it necessary that the two wings of the Reform party shall unite in supporting the hands of Mr. Galbraith; and we trust they can see their way clearly to do so. He is not, by any means, an extreme man. Our readers will remember that he gave a cordial support to the Sandfield Government, and we do not think he will be, at all, an ultra party man in the House of Commons. Upon the hustings he spoke of his support of the Sandfield McDonald administration, because he could see nothing wrong in their measures; and he promised that, if elected to the Dominion Parliament, he would act upon the same principle. We think he will do so. As we said before, we are well pleased at his election as a local man, which the people seem to desire, in preference to the other local candidate, who, with all his money and his boasting, only succeeded in the position of a wedge to split up the union party of moderate men. Coming out under false colors, and talking falsehood, deceit, intrigue and money to the people, he did not deserve to succeed in any higher capacity. We have no sympathy with men who, while finding fault with the government for being unprincipled, use every means in their power to debauch and corrupt the electors. We shall never have honest government without purity of elections, and every attempt to tamper with the votes is sapping the foundation of the whole structure.—Happily for North Lanark, his attempt in this direction has been frowned down; and Mr. Galbraith, chosen by a respectable majority of free and independent electors, may well feel proud of his position.

As regards Mr. McDougall, who has served North Lanark faithfully for eight years, we know that there are many constituencies in the Western part of the Province which have been soliciting his services and will be glad to secure him as their representative. We have no doubt that he will soon see his way clear to a seat in Parliament, and a seat in the Cabinet, for which he is so eminently worthy.

The election of Mr. Galbraith to the House of Commons creates a vacancy in the representation of North Lanark, in the legislature of Ontario. We have heard the names of several gentlemen mentioned as likely to become candidates, but we have nothing positive to lay before our readers in reference thereto.—The writ for a new election is issued and published to-day, and it is time for the electors to make choice of a candidate. The position which is now vacant is one of paramount importance to the people. There are grave interests at stake. Railroad questions and other matters affecting this county require close attention and consideration. We would not altogether approve of the policy of the Ontario government, but at the same time we would not advise the election of an opponent to that government, as such a man would have no real practical means of bringing those questions, and others which may arise of a local and general nature, to a successful issue. It will be for the electors to study carefully and attentively the position in which they are placed, and to select some able and trustworthy man to stand in the breach and look after the interests of the county.

THE LOCAL SEAT.

Now that Mr. Galbraith has carried the election for the Commons, it becomes important to consider the position of North Lanark as respects the local House. The Riding is undoubtedly in the hands of the *Reform* party, if united. It was only the prospect of a division in its ranks, that induced Mr. Rosamond, under a false face, to make the attempt to carry it. He has been signally defeated, and we are glad of it. The men who betrayed Mr. McDougall by professing friendship to him as a unionist, and a supporter of the chief measures of the government, but deserted him on the polling day, in the hope of electing Mr. Rosamond, an out-and-out Tory, have now got their reward. We hope they are satisfied. If they are not, we trust the united Reform party in this Riding will give them their quietus at the local election. We must select a a good man, of undoubted liberal antecedents, and elect him by an overwhelming majority. No Tory pretender must be tolerated for a moment. The nomination will take place in Almonte on the seventeenth day of August, and the polling on the twenty-fourth instant.

The Kingston election has resulted in the return of Sir John A. Macdonald by a majority of one hundred and thirty-one. The combination against him was a formidable one, and facts have come out which show that the work of organizing it has been going on for some time. His opponent was a merchant of great wealth, and of large local influence having a tenantry which in itself constituted a large vote. He spent money with a lavish hand; and had, through his friends, bonded the cab and tavern interest, paying for the former, as we have heard, as much as $50 a day.

CHIEF JUSTICE MORRIS.

We have much pleasure in publishing the following correspondence demonstrating the great popularity of the member of the present Administration, who has lately resigned the office of Minister of Inland Revenue. It will be seen that among the signatures to the complimentary letter to Mr. Morris are those of some life-long and prominent Reformers; who, however, have failed to see that a man need put his neck under George Brown's foot before he is entitled to the name of Reformer. Like many others elsewhere, these worthy men of Lanark have eschewed George Brown's dictatorship, and if still Reformers, will never be Grits:—

Perth, July 22, 1872.

Dear Sir,—Whilst congratulating you on your appointment to the important position of Chief Justice of Manitoba, we cannot but regret your departure from amongst us; and to give expression to the kindly feelings entertained for you by all parties, we, on behalf of your numerous friends, invite you to a public dinner, when we hope to meet you and present an address embodying our sentiments of your high moral worth and our respect for you as a citizen.

We cannot allow this opportunity to pass without congratulating the people of Manitoba on your appointment to their highest judicial office, feeling assured that the ability and administrative capacity which you have so ably displayed in the past will be devoted to their best interests in the future.

Hoping you will be able to name an early day when it will be convenient for you to accept our invitation, and enable us to discharge a duty which we owe alike to you and ourselves.

We have the honour to be,
Your obedient servants,
(Signed on behalf of the Committee,)
James Shaw, Senator.
Jas. H. Gould, Warden, Lanark.
John Haggart, Mayor of Perth.
Jas. Thompson, Sheriff.
Thos. Mansfield.
Wm. O'Brien.
James Allan.
H. D. Shaw, Secretary.

To the Honourable Alexander Morris, Chief Justice of Manitoba.

REPLY.

Perth, July 29, 1872.

Gentlemen,—I have the honor to acknowledge your esteemed favor of the 22nd inst., in which, in order to give expression to the kindly feelings entertained towards me by all parties, you tender me a public dinner, I feel deeply grateful for this expression of good will but regret that as I intend leaving for a preliminary visit to my new sphere of duties on Wednesday next, I ask you to postpone until some convenient season prior to my final departure from among you, the friendly gathering you propose to convene.

I cannot, however, now refrain from giving utterance to the sorrow I feel that circumstances beyond my control have compelled me to contemplate a withdrawal to another Province of the Dominion from a community with whom I had hoped to pass my life, from whom I have received every mark of confidence and kindness, and among whom I can reckon, of all classes and parties, so many true friends; I will only further express for you and those you represent every kind of wish, and hoping to have the pleasure of meeting with you on some future day.

I am yours faithfully,
Alexander Morris.

To the Hon. James Shaw, Senator.
Jas H. Gould, Warden, Lanark.
John Haggart, Mayor of Perth.
James Thompson, Sheriff.
Thomas Mansfield, Esq.
Wm. O'Brien, Esq.
James Allan, Esq.
H. D. Shaw, Esq., Sec. of Com.

ENCOURAGEMENT TO CANADIAN VOLUNTEERS.

The last number of the Canada Gazette announces the receipt of twenty Martina-Henry Rifles, with ten thousand rounds of ammunition, valued at £200 sterling, being the result of a collection made under the auspices of the Duke of Cambridge, the Lord Mayor of London, and a committee of distinguished noblemen and gentlemen during the Mayoralty of Alderman Besley, as a testimonial to mark the feeling entertained towards the Canadian active militia for the loyalty and valour displayed by them in repelling Fenian attacks on the Dominion. With a view of carrying out the wishes of the Committee, as expressed through the Lord Mayor, these rifles, with the proportion of ammunition, will be offered as prizes to be competed for by the active militia in the several Provinces, during the autumnal meetings of the Provincial Rifle Associations for 1872, except in so far as relates to Manitoba and British Columbia, regarding which further instructions will be given. The distribution will be made in the following proportions:

	Rifles,	Ammunition.
Prov. of Ontario	6	3,000
" Quebec	5	2,500
" N. Brunswick	3	1,500
" Nova Scotia	3	1,500
" Manitoba	1	500
" B. Columbia	2	1,000
	20	10,000

Subject to the following conditions:

1st. To be open to competition by officers, non-commissioned officers and men of the Active Militia of the respective Provinces only, who are now *bona fide* members of the force, and have been so for at least one year immediately previous to the 1st of July, 1872, and who can be certified to as having performed the annual drill for that year, and who have also passed through the prescribed course of target practice. Also, to such as were *bona fide* members of the active militia for the year 1870, and have since retired therefrom.

2nd. Snider rifles only to be used in this competition. Ranges to be 200 400, 500 and 600 yards, five shots at each range.

Returns of names of winners, with detail scores of each, to be sent to the Adjutant General, at Head Quarters, at the termination of each competition.

Lanark, Aug. 1.—At a meeting held last night at McDonald's Corners, in the township of Dalhousie, by Mr. A. F. Wood, Warden of the county of Hastings, a bonus of $10,000 was recommended to the Ontario and Quebec Railway. Mr. Playfair offered a personal bonus of one thousand dollars.

PROCLAMATION.

Electoral Division of the N. Riding of the Co. of Lanark in the Prov. of Ontario; to wit.

Public notice is hereby given to the Electors of the Electoral Division of the North Riding of the County of Lanark, that in obedience to Her Majesty's Writ to me directed, and bearing date the First Day of the Month of August, in the year of Our Lord One Thousand Eight Hundred and Seventy-two, I require the presence of the said Electors at the Incorporated Village of Almonte, in the said Electoral Division of the North Riding of the County of Lanark, on the Seventeenth Day of the Month of August Instant, at the hour of Twelve o'clock, noon, for the purpose of electing a person to represent them in the Legislative Assembly of this Province; and that in case a Poll be demanded and allowed in the manner by law prescribed, such poll will be opened on the Twenty-Fourth day of the Month of August Instant, In the First, Second, Third, and Fourth Subdivisions of the Township of Ramsay, in the First and Second Subdivisions of the Incorporated Village of Almonte, in the First and Second Subdivisions of the Township of Pakenham, in the First and Second Subdivisions of the Township of Lanark, in the Incorporated Village of Lanark, in the Township of Darling, and in the First and Second Subdivisions of the United Townships of Dalhousie, North Sherbrooke and Lavant.

Of all of which every person is hereby required to take notice and govern himself accordingly.

Given under my hand at the Town of Perth, this Third day Day of the Month of August, in the year of Our Lord 1872.

JAMES THOMPSON,
Returning Officer.

CRICKET.

Our local cricketers not finding themselves strong enough to contend single-handed with Ottawa, have called in assistance from other places along the line of the B. & O. R. R. To-day, an eleven made up from Carleton Place, Almonte, Pakenham and Arnprior will contest the palm of superiority with the Metropolis.

As enquiries are constantly being made with reference to the English match, we have collected the following information for our readers: On the 8th inst., the strongest eleven ever brought together in England, will sail for Canada. They will play their first match vs. XXII of Montreal, in the Commercial Capital, on the 21st and 22nd. As no Professionals will be found in the XI, the games will possess an attractive novelty which did not attach to previous visits of the Englishmen. On the 26th and following days, our visitors will play in Ottawa, on the beautiful ground of the Government House. It is the intention of the O. C. C., to play only eleven of their own Club, filling up the remainder of the XXII, as much as possible from Central Canada. It is with this object that the game of to-day and others were arranged. We understand that the selection of this XXII will be made about Friday evening, of this week; in this way each of the elected will have a fortnight's notice. Arrangements for "specials" on all Steamboat and Railway lines leading to Ottawa are being made, single fare tickets having been already promised. Ample provision will be made in Ottawa for three thousand visitors; and from the rapid progress which the old English game is making in Canada, we have no doubt that the number of visitors to the Capital will resemble that to a Provincial Exhibition. We will endeavor to keep our readers well informed as to the plans, &c., of the O. C. C., and we hope in our next issue to be able to furnish a complete list of the English XI, as well as the Canadian XXII.

BASE BALL.

A Base Ball match was played at Appleton, on Saturday, 27th ult., between the Dominion Club, of Franktown, and the Clipper Club, of Appleton, resulting in favor of the Clipper by thirty runs and one innings. The following is the score:

FRANKTOWN.

	Outs.	Runs.
J. McReary, C.	5	2
G. Flagg, P.	2	0
J. McEwen, C. F.	3	2
E. Murray, 2nd B.	4	2
P. McLaughlin, 3rd B.	4	2
A. Foster, 1st B.	4	3
P. McEwen, S. S.	1	5
A. Hewetson, L. F.	2	3
W. Flagg, R. F.	2	1
	27	20

APPLETON.

A. Mathieson, P.	2	7
D. Turner, C.	3	6
C. W. Drinkwater, 1st B.	1	7
M. Brennan, R. F.	2	4
J. Leith, 2nd B.	6	3
F. Cuthbert, S. S.	1	6
W. Smith, L. F.	3	5
B. Leith, 3rd B.	3	6
W. Flagg, R. F.	3	6
	24	50

Innings —	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	Tot.
Franktown	0	3	2	0	0	5	0	10	0	20
Appleton	7	2	4	13	2	0	6	16	0	50

Time of Game, two hours. Umpire, J. H. Young, Appleton. Scorers, T. Conboy, Franktown; A. Wilson, Jr., Appleton.

A match took place on Saturday last, between the Ottawa Base Ball Club, and the Clippers, of Appleton, resulting in favor of the former, by 27 runs. Score—Ottawa, 45 Appleton, 18.

We learn that the Chair of Philosophy in Queen's College, Kingston, now vacant, is to be filled by Mr. John Watson, M. A., of Glasgow. As a student of Philosophy Mr. Watson has earned a high reputation in Scotland. Last year his criticism of Hume's Philosophy was publicly declared by the Professors of Logic and Moral Philosophy, Glasgow, to be superior to anything known to them on the same subject.

The Hon. Chief Justice Morris, and Miss Morris, left for Manitoba on a preliminary visit, Wednesday morning last. Mr. Morris does not intend removing his family at present.

It is a fact which is attracting some attention in the united States that the habit of opium eating is gaining ground. Physicians in large practice are able to vouch for the prevalence of the habit to an alarming extent. Druggist, too, tell of long lists of regular customers who come to their shops for the fascinating intoxicant, and it is a well known and lamentable fact that there are scores of men of letters, in the ranks of the clergy, the legal and medical professions, who do the greater part of their work under the influence of the seductive drug. To meet the demand the importation of opium is constantly increasing, and last year's statistics show that of the 560,000 pounds sent out from Smyrna, the United States took 280,000. To this must be added the importations from other less important ports, and the considerable quantity produced in California and chiefly consumed in the Union. We received a few days ago the pamphlet of an Indiana doctor who professes to cure the opium habit without suffering. The simple fact that a doctor can afford to expend thousands of dollars, as this man is doing, in advertising a cure, shows that the victims who are sensible of their thraldom, and long to escape from it, may be counted by legions.

The world is witnessing the rise of two new maritime powers. China and Japan, and it is not improbable that ere long Chinese and Japanese squadrons may cruise in the Atlantic in much the same fashion as European squadrons watch the interest of their respective shipping in eastern seas. A Chinese frigate was finished the other day which, it is said, will compare favourably with any European or American vessel of the same class, and which has been built, machinery and all, in China. Japan, too, amongst other signs of advancemen towards the position of European nationst possesses its navy which promises to excel that of China. The Japanese have several iron-clads, including a vessel formely belonging to the Confederate navy; an immense dock in the Gulf of Yeddo, capable of receiving for repairs the largest steamship, and several machine shops able to turn out engines and boilers of the first-class. Under the rule of the Milkado, Japan is now passing through one of the greatest political and social revolutions the world has ever seen,—a revolution which promises to make Japan the leading nation of Asia; and the fitting out of a powerful fleet is a step in the attainment of that position.

The statements contained in the report of the Registar General of Ireland for the first quarter of 1872 do not exhibit a very favourable sanitary condition in the island. Small pox has been exceedingly prevalent, as have also been scarlatina and scarlet fever, while contagious fevers have been the cause of a large number of deaths, in various parts of the country. The report states that the increased mortality of the country is due largely to cold and damp weather, rain or snow having fallen on 66 days, and the rainfall measuring 8.176 inches. The epidemic diseases are to be attributed the filthy condition of the houses. In many places manure heaps and cesspools are placed at the doors of dwellings, and it is no very uncommon thing for cattle and people to live and sleep in on apartment. Provisions are deer, and the average number of people in Ireland receiving in-door or out-door relief during the quarter was 78,730. The excess of births over deaths was 11,727; compensated for by an emigration of 11,115. These statements show that want and suffering still exist in Irish homes, and that there are still many who would do well to try their fortunes in Canada, where there are room and employment for all.

A despatch from Geneva says:—The recent interruption of the Board of Arbitration, occurred through the re examination of English law on questions regarding the construction of privateering vessels in British ports, and also investigation as to whether the British ports, and also investigation as to whether the British Admiralty used sufficient diligence in preventing these vessels from going to sea. Of four cases advanced, England repudiates three, and in the fourth she contends that the Admiralty acted promptly, to take proper steps to prevent the depredations. The Court also considered the question allowing interest on the amounts awarded. It is stated that the majority of the Board are unfavorable to such allowance, and it is regarded as probable, that after a careful investigation of each case, the Board will fix the amount of indemnity to be paid by England at a gross sum.

The question of the propriety or good taste of woman leaving the domestic circle for a public sphere is an open one but if such a proceeding be justifiable under any circumstance, it is when the gentle voice of the fair sex is raised on behalf of Peace, Unity and Concord. A "Woman's Peace Congress" was recently held in London, England, which passed off most successfully under the able direction of Mrs. Howe, an American lady, who has gone to the old world for the purpose of appealing to the women of European society on behalf of unity and concord. The lady's particular mission is the furtherance of "Peace among nations over the whole world," a mission which will ensure her the sympathy of the Peace Society in England and that of Elihu Burritt, and men of that ilk, in her native land.

We have much pleasure in copying the following just tribute of praise to our townsman, John Sumner, Esq., who has been appointed emigration agent:—

Emigrants.—Three or four emigrants arrived at Sand Point last week, and speak in the highest terms of the kindness, urbanity and exertions of Mr. J. Sumner, general emigration agent and forwarder. They say that Mr. Sumner spares neither time nor trouble in seeing the wants of the emigrant attended to, sees that no imposition is practiced upon them, gives them every necessary and accompanies bodies of them to the place of their destination. In fact they say his care and attention is unremitting. It is highly gratifying to hear these accounts of a government officer, and it is to be hoped his example will be followed by other officials in the same Department.—*Cor. Gazette.*

Prosperity in England.—The depression in trade which prevailed in England, some time since, has passed away; and the country has again risen to the prosperous condition with which her name has been associated for so long. Of course the guage that indicates this is the Government revenue; and this is estimated at something like six millions of dollars in excess of what it was for the corresponding three months of last year. Manufacturers have a superabundance of orders, railway traffic is more extensive than ever before; and, as a natural consequence, railway stocks, investments that have proved calamitous to so many, are at a higher figure. The prosperity is so general that there is less difficulty in finding capitalists than in discovering investments on which their money can be laid out. The relations between England and America are so intimate that the prosperity of the one reacts upon the other; and so it follows that commercial prosperity in Great Britain is of considerable moment to us on this side of the Atlantic; and it may be anticipated that the influence will be felt directly. The superfluous capital going begging in Europe may, perhaps, be diverted to this colony where it can be invested with equal security, but with the additional advantage of bearing larger interest than could be obtained in the old country.

We wonder if any Canadian farmer has ever tried to cultivate Esparto grass. If not let us tell him that the Spaniards are making money rapidly by selling this grass to British paper manufacturers, who have largely adopted it in their manufactures. So large is the demand for materials with which to manufacture the better class of paper that considerable quantities of Esparto grass are being imported to cities of the United States, notably Philadelphia, which is largely engaged in paper making. The quantity consumed by Great Britain is beginning to attract considerable attention there. No less than five millions of dollars are said to have been paid by England last year for this grass; and in view of this heavy draw and the certainty of its continuance, the British government are taking steps to provide for its experimental cultivation on a large scale as a staple crop. The plant, it seems, wants a strong summer heat, and if this is all, we imagine there are districts in the Dominion where the plant would thrive and bring in a handsome return to the cultivator. Possibly some enterprising farmer may think it advisable to make the experiment on a respectable scale.

A sad case of death from fly poison is narrated by the Sherbrooke Gazette. A young child of Mr. Ruddy came to his death a few days ago under the following painful circumstances: The mother had purchased from the druggist some paper to kill flies and put it in the usual way on a plate, and left it on a box within reach of a child fourteen months old and left the room for a few minutes. On her return she found that he had got hold of the plate and was sucking the paper. At the inquest it was shewn that each sheet of paper contained about three to four grains of arsenic and that one tenth of a grain had been known to kill a person. The jury found a verdict of death from arsenic poison.

Uses of Charcoal.—The Country Gentleman says: At this season of the year one desires to obtain some purifier, and charcoal is of the greatest value for the purpose. All kinds of utensils can be purified from disagreeable odors by rinsing them out with charcoal dust wet into a soft paste. Putrid water is immediately deprived of its bad smell by its use. When meat, flesh, etc., are liable to become spoiled from long keeping, charcoal dust will keep them sweet; and if there is a slight taint to meat, it can be taken out by putting three or four pieces of it as large as an egg into the water in which it is boiled. This will effectually purify meat which seems too far gone to use.

It is said that the farmers in different parts of the Province experience great difficulty in procuring the help necessary to secure their crops. A great scarcity of men exists, and as a consequence the wages are much higher than in former years. The crops in almost every place appear abundant, and from all counties comes the cheering report that the hay crop will be very heavy. The backward spring has, of course, kept back some other things, such as the potatoes, but the general indications are good.

It is reported that the Geneva Board of Arbitration have adopted the following method in disposing of the business before it. The case of each ship is examined separately; the Arbitrators next decide what principle is applicable to the case, by which it stands or falls; no definite amount of damages is then fixed upon but when the examination of all the cases is completed the Tribunal will review its separate conclusions and agree upon a total sum of damages.

Some fastidious Grits profess to be very much horrified at the conduct of Sir John A. MacDonald in slapping the mouth that had just called him a liar. We do not remember, however, that they were at all horrified when the Hon. George Brown assaulted a man, after his defeat in South Ontario, for simply asking him "where he was going now." Under the circumstances the question was no doubt an impertinent one, but did it furnish anything like the provocation which Sir John had?

We desire to direct the attention of our readers to the advertisment of Miss Lillie Lonsdale, who is highly praised and eulogised by the press everywhere, as an actress singer and elocutionist.

Two Frenchmen, named respectively Lalonde and Laroque were drowned on Saturday evening in the Castor River, at the village of Embrun, in the township of Russell, about 38 miles from Ottawa.

We have to thank Mr. James Price for a basket of splendid new potatoes—the best we have seen this season. We trust the bugs and other pests of the farmer will deal gently with friend Price's growing crops.

The Utica Bee must be a very lively paper. It says of itself:—"Some days one sheriff locks it up and some days another. Some other days it's the editor gets locked up. Then on other days the subscription list is locked up, and the boys hired not to carry the papers to the city subscribers.

Fourteen years ago an Indiantan left his lady love for the land of gold. During all these years the faithful pair have each written and received two letters every week till a week or two ago, when the swain returned to claim his bride. They have a pile of 2,912 love letters to begin housekeeping with.

Queen Victoria intends to pay a private visit to Edinburg, when on her way to Balmoral, about the middle of August. Her Majesty will probably remain for one or two days at Holyrood Palace.

Fears are entertained of sweeping fires and serious consequences of the drought in Michigan. A correspondent writes that the rivers are low, springs and small streams are nearly dry, and they are establishing fire-guards in many places.

What is the best wood for cradles? Rock maple.

Plain young ladies often live to be pretty old women.

"What are you doing there?" said a grocer to a fellow who was stealing his lard. "Getting fat" was the reply.

What is the difference between a coal bucket and a fresh codfish? One is a coal hod, and the other is a whole cod.

Can a man be justly called light-headed, simply because he is *lantern*-jawed.

A correspondent wants to know some remedy for striped bugs. We should suppose the remedy depended very much on what ails the bug.

In absense of globes, how do you illustrate the earth to your scholars?" asked a committee of a school teacher. "I show 'em my head," was the reply.

"Fools are not all dead yet," said a dull lecturer. "That's so," shouted an auditor, "or you would'nt be here to say it.

"Katy," said a landlady to her help the other morning, "Katy was there any fire in the kitchen last night while you were sitting up!" "Only just a *spark*, ma'am!"

John McCreary, who was arrested for wantonly killing a cow in Addington, Ont., has been sentenced to four years in the penitentiary. If he had killed a man he would probably have got free.

The fall wheat crop in the township of Wellesley will prove almost a total failure owing to its being stricken with rust. From drouth the spring crops will be both short and light.

A Tennessee octogenarian has been sentenced to twenty-one years' imprisonment for horse stealing. It is thought that this penalty will deter him from repeating the offence. We think so, too."

An old General used to ask his servant, "John, what sort of a morning is it?" "A slibbery slobbery morning sir," replied John. "Then close the curtain, John, and call me at this time to-morrow, if it be fine," said the General.

"Why don't you get down and lead the horse? That is the way to keep warm," said a gentleman to a boy one cold day. "No," replied the American youth, "It is a b borrowed horse, and I'll ride him if I freeze!"

A "devoted" little wife in Lafayette, Ind., seeing her husband blowing in the muzzle of a gun while holding back the hammer with his foot, tripped down to the milliner's to ask about the cost of full mourning.

Making firewood of the benches in the Boulevards in Paris was a handy expedient during the war. Two thousand three hundred and forty were burned during the seige, and it has cost the new Government $10,000 to replace them.

A man in Kansas was present at the funeral of a neighbor of whom no good could honestly be said. But everybody was saying something, and this man not wishing to appear singular, but being incapable of lying eulogy, remarked that it was "a nice quiet corpse."

"See here," said a landlord to a tipsy customer who wanted a pint of whisky, "you can't have any more whiskey here. I've told you so twice in plain English. Will you have it now in Latin or Greek? "No thank'e, zur; I want it in a bottle!"

A "medium" in Augusta has been calling to earth the spirits of departed euchre players, and taking a hand with them. They have held the white or ghostly card every time, and practised tricks upon their friends that would have caused them to blush while in the flesh.

A gentleman being threatened with a contagious disease, said to his little son, who in an affectionate mood, wished to embrace him, "You mustn't hug me; you'll catch the scarlet fever." Willie, standing back, looked in amazement upon his papa (who by the way, is a pattern of propriety), and quickly asked, "Why papa, who did you hug."

The Chairman of a Vigilance Committee who was instructed to duck an obnoxious citizen, thus reported to his constituents. "We took the chief down to the river, made a hole in the ice and proceeded to duck him, but he slipped through our hands and hid under the ice. All our efforts to induce him to come out failed, and he has now retained his point of advantage some hours."

We learn from a special telegram that 200 German immigrants are expected to arrive in this city this morning. Their destination is the County of Renfrew. We have reason to believe that every attention will be paid to their wants. Mr. Wills, the very careful and attentive Government Agent in this city, will accompany them from this point. It is important that they should have a good report to send back to their friends.—*Times.*

A sad accident occurred at Drayton, on Wednesday, in which a young man named William Sherwood, fireman in Mrs. Owen's steam grist saw mill, received fatal injuries. It is supposed that when attempting to put in a board he slipped and fell, his right arms catching between the cogs of the two large wheels, crushing his arm fearfully as high up as between the elbow and the shoulder, at the same time bringing him back, and his head striking a beam, causing a deep wound in the back of his head, so that the brain is laid open to view.

Whitby, July 29.

A daring attempt to destroy Robson's Hotel in this town was made at midnight. A fire was lighted amongst the straw in the stables with two bunches of matches. Mr. Hemmingway, who lives opposite, seeing the flames, ran, and with great presence of mind, gathered up the burning straw in his arms and carried it outside before it had gained headway. In five min

HORRIBLE DEATH.

(From the Detroit Free Press, July 26.)

About half-past ten o'clock yesterday a young man named Edward Cloutier, engaged in varnishing furniture on the third floor of No. 34 Atwater-street, met with a horrible death. The young man has had a great passion for gymnastics, expecting to attach himself to a circus as soon as he became a proficient. While working around the building he has used all his spare moments in swinging from beams, turning handsprings and performing other feats calling for suppleness and activity. He was seen clinging to the main shaft of the two hundred horse-power engine a few days ago, and was warned by his employers never to attempt the feat again. This shaft runs along within thirty inches of the floor, and makes about one hundred and fifty revolutions per minute.

In the morning, yesterday, after finishing up a table, Cloutier went to the north end of the building and prepared himself to perform some feat which he had studied up. Taking the tackle rope which is used to hoist articles from the alley below, he passed the free end over the shaft. This much was ascertained after his death, but his further proceedings will never be known. A boy was working forty feet away, and was first alarmed by hearing Cloutier call out "Stop the engine—quick!" Running around, the boy saw that he was caught in the folds of the rope and wound over the shaft. The boy ran, as did others, but it was two or three minutes before the engine could be stopped, and then the victim was past help. As soon as the rope lashed him close to the shaft the young man had to turn with it. One of his arms was caught around the shaft so that it drew his face and shoulder close down, but left his limbs free to pound on the floor. The noise of his feet striking the boards was heard half a block away above the hum of the machinery. His boot heels tore a strip off one of the boards, and were then flung from his feet across the room. His hat went the other way, and his pants were stripped off and thrown fifteen feet away. After the boots flew off, the young man's bare feet whipped the floor three or four hundred times. The feet were mashed up to the ankles so that they spread out like brooms, and looked like pieces of bloody beef. The bones of the ankles struck the floor until dents half an inch deep were made in the boards. After the tackle rope had been wound up its full length, it had to snap, but this did not let the victim loose. After the engine stopped Cloutier had to be cut loose from the shaft. He gave a gasp as they released him, but died as they laid him down. One of his arms was broken half a dozen times, and, indeed, there was hardly a whole bone in his body. His legs were mere pulps, his breast crushed in, his ribs broken, fingers broken, back and neck broken, and a worse sight was never seen. The floor was covered with blood and flesh, and the strongest men shuddered as they looked. Coroner Gnau was called, a jury impannelled, and a verdict rendered on the spot. The verdict was to the effect that the deceased came to his death while trying an experiment with a rope around a shaft making 135 revolutions per minute. The verdict was thus worded to make plainer the fact that the young man's recklessness brought about the accident.

A WONDERFUL SURGICAL OPERATION.

The Baltimore *American* gives the following account of the bestowal of sight upon a lad blind from his birth:

"There is now a little boy at Professor Reuling's Infirmary, No. 66, North Charles-Street, who has enjoyed an experience such as few that dwell in this world have ever known or dreamed of, save in their longing for the light which shall burst upon their eyes when they wake up in "the happy land beyond the river." He is the child of wealthy parents who for four years loved and cherished him with a tenderness that was touched with sorrow, because when they looked into his full blue eyes they met no answering look of sympathy, but only a vacant stare nevertheless he grew to be a robust little fellow, healthy and strong and handsome, much given to fairy tales, as all smart children are, and delighting in the rhymes and riddles and songs which go to make up the lore of the nursery. He was not only a wonderful listener, but he could repeat the stories he heard with a dramatic effect that was really surprising. All children are born to a certain number of bumps and hard falls, which the brightest eyes cannot avoid, and inasmuch as Eddy romped and played in darkness, he got rather more than his share; but the same merciful Providence that saves the wounded limbs from being broken when children pursue each other in headlong chase over open cellar doors, down rickety stairways, and on the verge of dangerous pitfalls took care of him, and he never was seriously hurt.

Many doctors looked at Eddy's eyes, and they all said that his blindness was occasioned by "congenial cataract" but they differed as to the probabilities of a cure and as to the time the operation should be performed. Some thought that it should be deferred until he arrived at the age of twelve or fourteen years; others were of the opinion that the false membrances should have been removed when he was yet an infant, and were fearful lest four years' of darkness had destroyed the seeing faculty. It chanced that Eddy's parents lived on a farm adjoining the county seat of Joe Jefferson at Hohokus, and when Prof. Reuling was there to operate on the eyes of the great dramatist for *glaucoma* they brought the little blind boy to him, and asked his advice. He informed them the time to extirpate the cataract was now. The little fellow's mother brought him to Baltimore; Professor Reuling persuaded him "to smell some nice cologne," and when the deep sleep of insensibility came on he divided the exterior membranes, and, cutting into the secret chambers of the eye, took out the little opaque lenses that ought to have been transparent, and then closed up the incisions and put a tight bandage around his head before he woke up. (Heaven bless the man who first discovered the anæsthetic power of chloroform)

In a few days the bandage was taken off, and Eddy for the first time beheld the light. The sense of vision was too overpowering, and in a few seconds the light was shut out again, but not before he wondering look gave assurance that Eddy *could see*. What a moment that must have been when the optic nerve for the first time thrilled with the pulsations of light, and the picture formed upon the retina were produced upon the brain! A bright little boy, with a good knowledge of things and keen perceptive faculties, had suddenly acquired a new world with consciousness in full play. By and by Prof. Reuling began to remove the bandage at intervals, and show him objects with which the sense of touch had made him familiar. The little silver cup from which he had been drinking milk ever since he was a baby was held up before him, and he immediately recognized it; he also was shown an orange, to which he gave the right name, but he could not indentify any of his toys until he shut his eyes and took them in his hands. He was greatly puzzled when a fan was held before him, until his mother began to stir the air with it, and then he knew what it was.

A Hespeler correspondent of the Guelph *Mercury* writes on Monday as follows: The farm house of Mr. Eli Wilfang, about three miles from Hespeler, was burned down on Sunday morning last. Mr. and Mrs. Wilfang and four children awoke in time to escape in their night clothes, but old Peter Musser, Mrs. Wilfangs father, was burned to ashes, nothing but a few charred bones being left of the unfortunate old man. It appears that the house consisted of two parts, an old and new, the new being built against the old. The family used one room of the old as a kitchen, and the old man occupied the two remaining rooms, and was averse to having any member of the family sleep in his room, so much so that it was customary for some one to go quietly into his room, when he was unwell, after he was asleep, and remain until morning, slipping out again before the old man awoke. On Saturday night the old man was quite well, and retired at the usual time. About two o'clock on Sunday morning one of the boys, who slept up stairs in new part, was awakened by smoke blowing into his room through an open window, and awoke his father, saying, "The house is on fire." Mr. Wilfang ran to his father-in-law's, room and opened the door but was driven back by the fire. He then tried to gain an entrance by two windows, one after the other, but was prevented by the flames. By that time the fire had got through the door to the kitchen, and thence spread through the rooms on the lower flat, thus preventing, the family from saving anything. Nothing is known of the origin of the fire, but it is supposed that the old man had got up, lighted a candle, and gone into the next room, and on his return had fallen, dropping the candle, which had ignited some light wood near the stove and Mr. Musser, from his great age being stunned by the was unable either to escape or give the alarm. This view of the case is borne out by the fact his remains were found lying across the threshold with his head below the room where he slept, and the feet under the other room. Dr. Swan, of Hespeler, is holding an inquest and the jury will probably give a verdict in accordance with the above facts. The neighbors are doing all in their power to assist Mr. Wilfang. Messrs. David Panabaker, and David Holm, went out among the friends yesterday and succeeded in getting sufficient clothing, bed clothing, provisions, etc., to make the family comfortable until they have time to make the necessary arrangements. Insurance $350, in the Menonite Mutual. It also appears that out of the above $100 which the old man had in the house $40 in silver was found very little damaged, but the balance being in bills was burned.

On Tuesday, Mr. Jerome L. Babe, a wealthy diamond merchant, who arrived at New York from England a fortnight back, got into a Fifth Avenue stage at the New York Hotel to go to Wall Street. In the left hand breast pocket of his coat was a package containing diamonds that he had bought for $8000 in the rough in London, just from the South African diamond mines, and which had been cut for the New York market, making the aggregate value of the gems over $10,000 in gold. Mr. Babe took a seat in the lower left-hand corner of the vehicle, leaning his left arm out of the window and holding a cane in his right hand. The stage passed along until it arrived opposite the City Hall, when Mr. Babe mechanically passed his hand over his pocket to assure himself of the safety of his treasure. To his consternation he missed the package, and on examining the coat found that some thief had cut through the outer cloth, and then clipped off pocket and diamonds together.

An enterprising Parisian is reaping golden grains from a mummy manufactory. He not only supplies provincial museums with a 'Cheops' or 'Pharaoh' to order, but does a large exporting trade sending his peculiar wares even to Egypt. It is darkly whispered that more than one credulous traveller has been permitted to see an old tomb exhumed in the very shadow of the Pyramids, and has joyfully purchased a new Parisian made mummy, inserted the night before. It is a shame that France should monopolize this industry. There could be no better raw material for mummy making than an American Indian. A factory in full blast in Arizona, would settle the Apache difficulty in a trice, and gain its proprietor the money of foreigners and the thanks of his countrymen.

The Paducah News tells this story, for the truth of which it vouches:—"A professional gentleman well known in this city had not seen his father for a long period of time, owing to the fact that the latter retired to bed before the former returned home, and in the morning the father always left home before the son got out of bed. One morning the lady of the house managed to get the father and son together at the breakfast table, and by way of a joke remarked: 'Son, let me introduce you to your father.' 'How do you do, father?' said the hopeful; 'I don't remember having met you before, but I have heard ma speak of you.'"

MALICIOUS CONDUCT.— Tuesday evening last, when on his way home the Duncanville nomination, Dr. Grant stopped for a few minutes at Stanley's Hotel to rest his horse, when he was made the victim of a malicious perpetration. While in the Hotel some person or persons, unknown, cut up his harness that he could not perform the remainder of the journey to Ottawa that night. It is to be hoped the guilty parties will be detected and duly punished.—*Times.*

The Rev. Dr. McLeish, Free Church minister, Dunlop, was recently presented with a solid silver salver and a purse of sovereigns by friends in his own and other congregations of the Free Presbytery of Irvine on the occasion of his obtaining the degree of Doctor of Divinity from the University of Glasgow.

A lump of pure gold, weighing half a pound, was recently found by a negro woman on a plantation in Union county, N. C. The woman was hoeing cotton and knocked the lump over with her hoe.

A Kentucky paper says, "The famous Dr. Mary Walker, Esq, spent her youthful days in manufacturing compound cathartic pills in Breckenridge county."

An Alabama editor has found a new premium to offer subscribers. He will name his new boy after the patron who pays his subscription the longest time in advance.

THE WIMBLEDON CAMP.

MISCELLANEOUS NEWS.

By the *Russia*, Cunard steamer we have English mails to the 20th instant. The following are the chief items of intelligence:—

CANADIAN DEFENCES.

In the House of Commons, on the 19th inst., Major Arbuthnot asked the First Lord of the Treasury if he would, with the concurrence of the Dominion government, consider the propriety of appointing a joint commission to inquire into the means of defence at the disposal of Canada as regards forts, armaments, and material of war generally; if his attention had been drawn to the following facts, substantiated by the last annual report of the Minister of Militia and Defence—viz. (*a*) that the new forts erected before the withdrawal of the Imperial troops are wholly unarmed; (*b*) that the armaments of the old forts are of an obsolete character, with the exception of ten rifled guns, for which there are no serviceable fuzes; (*c*) that the amount of ammunition both for guns and small arms is only sufficient for peace requirements, and that there are no arsenals or manufactories of warlike stores in the country; and whether, considering the geographical position of Canada her Majesty's government are prepared to insist upon that dependency being kept in a proper state of defence, and to offer the Dominion government every reasonable facility for doing so.

Mr. Gladstone replied that the engagements undertaken by the country in respect to the defence of Canada had been fulfilled. A commission was appointed by the Government of Canada to consider the subject of the defence of that country. That commission reported in 1862; that report had subsequently been reviewed by the defence committee in this country, and Her Majesty's Government did not see, under these circumstances, that any advantage could arise from appointing a new a commission of inquiry to examine into the means of defence at the disposal of Canada, in the terms which the hon. and gallent member proposed. Parliament had passed a bill for the purpose of guaranteeing the money that it had been proposed to expend on forts at various places in Canada. With respect to the intention of the Government of Canada in making use of that grant he could give no information. Considering the position and development of Canada, he did not think it the function of the home government to insist upon this or that particular measure for the defence of the Dominion, as the Government recognised the full competence of Canada, as well as her inclination, to perform what she thought to be her proper duties, she being the best judge of the nature of those duties.

THE CANADIAN TEAM.

The most noticeable event of the 18th was a *dejeuner* given by Sir Peter and Lady Tait, at their residence, Erina House, Putney, to Major Worsley and the Canadian Team: Sir John Rose, the late Finance Minister in Canda, and his lady, were present and also General Macdougall, who had so much to do with establishing the present excellent military organization of the Dominion, and with working out the scheme about to be introduced at home. In the course of a speech made by the gallant officer, he bore witness to the excellent military qualities of the Canadians; to the readiness with which they had accepted the duty of self-defence; and to their excellent bearing when called out to deal with the late wretched Fenian demonstration. Speaking of the volunteers at home, he expressed the belief that a couple of months' work in brigades would fit them to be put in line of battle with the regular troops; that they were both more than the country was called upon to pay for them; and that in face of our present military strength, properly organized, an invasion would be a very perilous and dangerous enterprise for whoever undertook it.

There was a competition at Wimbledon which casts some light upon the problem of what might be done against an advancing enemy by native riflemen such as these. Private Gilkes and three others fired the Soper rifle, for rapidity and accuracy together, against a squad using the Snider. Lying on his back, with his knees for a rest, the accomplished Gilkes discharged no less than ninety-seven rounds in two minutes and a half, which is about two shots every three seconds, scoring, this prodigious swiftness notwithstanding, 18 bull's-eyes, 38 centres, and 44 outers, only two bullets in all missing the target. Here is a marksman who, in so brief a time, could apparently slay or wound at least fifty enemies out of a hundred at grape-shot range, and certainly no mitrailleuse could accomplish a similar result. Conceive what havoc might be wrought upon a foe by a body of five hundred such men provided with the Soper or a similar piece, and hidden about in the abundant cover of our fields? They would sting an enemy to death with perpetual shots from invisible muzzles; and, except upon such places as the South Downs and some of our open commons, nothing hostile could advance unless in skirmishing order, and from cover to cover. We calculate that these 2,500 competitors for the Queen's Prize could fire with such a weapon as the Soper 175,000 shots in three minutes. Targets, of course, differ considerably from advancing enemies; and a great deal of that lead would be lost. But war has not yet witnessed such an effect as the "scoring part" of those 170,000 bullets could accomplish.

Writing editorially, the *Daily Telegraph* thus refers to the success of the Canadians: Not the least interesting feature of the meeting now concluded is seen in the notable success gained by the Canadian visitors. The Dominion sent over twenty men to Wimbledon—a very small number among so many English, Scotch and Irish, and yet these Colonials will carry home three of the most important trophies this year, namely, the Kolapore Cup, the prize of the Secretary of State for War, and the "Any Rifle Nursery" prize. Moreover, the "London Merchants' Cup" of £100 was won by three of the six Quebec men with a score of 70 out of a possible 74, and the Nova Scotia marksmen showed finer shooting during the tournament than ever this. When such triumphs for Colonial rifles come to the ears of Australia, New Zealand, and the South African provinces, we trust the news will fire them with a wholesome emulation to be represented next year upon the common. It would be a fine sight to have all our great colonies and dependencies thus taking part in the annual rivalry with that which we take leave to call henceforth the British weapon. Perchance, if they sent over many such marksmen as the Canadians, our own Volunteers might lose some rich prizes; but competition and emulation are the very spurs we need to keep up the high standard now reached, and, if possible to enhance it, while we can never feel anything but satisfaction at the proficiency of "Greater Britain." Certainly the Wimbledon meeting of 1872 has proved, from beginning to end, most remarkably and instructive.

ORDINATION.

A highly interesting service was held in St. Andrew's church, on Tuesday evening. The Rev. Thomas Hart, A. M., and the Rev. Albert Whiting, were ordained to the Ministry in the presence of a large congregation. The Presbytery met in the afternoon and received the Trial Discourses prescribed at a former meeting, and examined Messrs. Hart and Whiting on several subjects of classical Literature, Church History and Divinity. We understand that in all these they acquitted themselves to the entire satisfaction of the Presbytery. The Presbytery after a short adjournment, met again in the church in the evening, when the ordination services took place. Considering the excitement which prevailed in town all day in connection with the Nomination, and the large number we knew would attend the railway meeting that was taking place in the Town Hall at the same time, we expected the attendance at Church would be small. We were, therefore, both surprised and pleased to see the Church well filled.

The Rev. Mr. Mann, of Pakenham, the father of the Presbytery, conducted the preparatory exercises of prayer and praise, and reading the scriptures. Rev. Mr. Wilson, of Lanark, preached an appropriate and excellent sermon, setting forth the divine institution, the designs and results of the Christian ministry. Mr. Mylne, of Smith's Falls, Moderator of the Presbytery, then briefly related the action which had been previously taken by the Church Courts in this matter, and bore testimony to the high qualifications possessed by Messrs. Hart and Whiting for the sacred office to which they were about to be ordained, and the high estimation in which they were held by the Presbytery and Church. Dr. Bain then offered up the ordination prayer, in course of which the Presbytery by the laying on of their hands, according to the simple but solemn and impressive ritual of the Church of Scotland, ordained Messrs. Hart and Whiting as Presbyters of the Church, and committed to them authority in the name of Christ to dispense words and ordinances. Dr. Bain then addressed them, reminding them of the importance of the work to which they were ordained, and the honor and responsibility connected with it.

Altogether the service was of a very solemn character, and the congregation seemed, from beginning to end, to feel much interested in it and impressed by it.

Mr. Whiting, we may add, is a Licentiate of the Presbyterian Church of the U. S. He has labored for two or three summers as a missionary, under the direction of the Presbytery of Perth, in Lavant, and some other of our back townships. His labors have been very much appreciated by the people and approved of by the Presbytery.

The Presbytery at the last meeting of Synod petitioned for his reception into the church, and the Synod unanimously acceded to their desire and granted leave to the Presbytery, in consequence of their knowledge of him and confidence in him, to ordain him without requiring of the year's probation, customary in the case of ministers received from other churches. Mr. Whiting returns to his former field, to the great gratification of the people there, and we feel assured he will render good service in advancing the interests of those among whom he is to labor.

Mr. Hart, as is well known to most of our readers, is about to proceed to Manitoba as a missionary; and in order to be a Professor in the Presbyterian College established there. Mr. Hart was unanimously appointed to this honorable and responsible position by the Synod, and his appointment has received the cordial approbation of the other branch of the P. Church in concert with which he is to act. Mr. Hart is well known to all the leading clerical members of his own Church, and also to very many of those of the other Church; and for gentlemanly deportment, moral worth, ripe and varied scholarship, and all the most valuable excellencies of a preacher, he is deservedly highly esteemed. As teacher of the Grammar School here for several years, so efficient and successful was he that he has established for himself a Provincial reputation. We regard Mr. Hart's appointment to Manitoba at present as a fortunate one for that country. He is called upon to act an important part in laying the foundations of the educational and ecclesiastical institutions of a country which at no distant day is destined to become the home of millions, and well, we feel assured, will Mr. Hart act his part.

We are proud of our town in giving to Manitoba a Chief Justice in the Hon. Mr. Morris, and a Collegiate Missionary in Mr. Hart; and we question whether, if the Province was searched from end to end, two better qualified for their respective departments could be found than Chief Justice Morris and Mr. Hart. All success and prosperity to them! This is our fervent wish, and we know it is the wish of all here who who know them.—*Expositor.*

The Cobourg Star announces that everything is in readiness for ensuring a speedy commencement of operations on the C. P. and Marmora Railway. The Peterboro' by-law has passed, providing a bonus towards the extension of the road northwards from that town, while, in Cobourg, the Trustees of the Old Savings Bank have placed the whole of the supply at the disposal of the Company to aid in making the connection with Peterboro'. On Tuesday evening there was a meeting of the Town Council to consider the advisability of conceding the deferred stock held by the Town. The members generally were in favor of this, but it was considered advisable to submit the question to a public meeting to be called on Monday next. At this meeting full explanations will be given, and the whole matter will be placed in such a light before the ratepayers as will convince them of the advantages within their grasp, and secure their consent, of course under proper conditions, to the disposal of the stock in the manner proposed. These preliminaries having been satisfactorily disposed of, the directors, it is understood, will feel justified in issuing bonds and going on with the work.

A shocking story is told of childs passion and its results comes from Shropshire. Two children living at Alport Bridge, quarrelled while at play one of them, four years old, threw a knife at the other, which penetrated the head stuck fast, and on its subsequent removal by a surgeon the child died. An elder brother, seven years old, afterwards seized an opportunity of striking the child who threw the knife on to the head with such violence that his life is despaired off.

STOLEN SECRETS.

There is still standing, close by Temple Bar, in London, an old chemist's shop. The proprietor of it in days gone by enjoyed the monopoly of making citric acid. More favorably circumstanced than other secret manufacturers, his was a process that required no assistance. He employed no workmen. Experts came to sample, and assort and bottle his products. They never entered the laboratory. The mystic operations by which he grew rich were confined to himself. One day, having locked the doors and blinded the windows, sure as usual of the safety of his secrets, our chemist went home to dinner. A chimney-sweep, or a boy disguised as such, wide awake in chemistry was on the watch. Following the secret keeper so far on his way towards Charing Cross as to be sure he would not return that day the sooty philosopher hied rapidly back to Temple Bar, ascended the low building, dropped down the flue, saw all he wanted, and returned, carrying with him the mystery of making citric acid. The monopoly of the inventor was gone. A few months after, and the price of the article was reduced four-fifths. The poor man was heart-broken, and died shortly afterwards, ignorant of the trick by which he had been victimized. Like Miss Tabitha Bramble, when informed that the thunder had spoiled two barrels of beer in her cellar, he might have said, "How the thunder should get there, when the cellar was double-locked, I cannot comprehend." The manufacture of tinware in England originated in a stolen secret. Few readers need to be informed that tinware is simply thin iron plated with tin by being dipped into the molten metal. In theory it is an easy matter to clean the surface of iron, dip it into a bath of boiling tin, and remove it, enveloped with the silvery metal, to a place for cooling. In practice, however, the process is one of the most difficult in the arts. It was discovered in Holland, and guarded from publicity with the utmost vigilance for nearly half a century. England tried in vain to discover the secret, until James Sherman, a Cornish miner, crossed the Channel, insinuated himself surreptitiously into a tin plate manufactory, made himself master of the secret and brought it home. The history of cast-steel presents a curious instance of a manufacturing secret stealthily obtained under the cloak of an appeal to philanthropy. The main distinction between iron and steel, as everybody knows, is that the latter contains carbon. The one is converted into the other by being heated for a considerable time in contact with powdered charcoal in an iron box. Now steel thus made is unequal. The middle of a bar is more carbonised than the ends, and the surface more than centre. It is therefore, unreliable. Uniform work cannot be made out of it. For many purposes it will answer, but where accuracy is required it fails. Nevertheless, before the invention of cast steel there was nothing better. In 1670 there lived a Attercliff, near Sheffield, a watch-maker named Huntsman. He became dissatisfied with the watch-springs in use, and set himself to the task of making them homogeneous. "If," thought he, "I can melt a piece of steel and cast it into an ingot its composition should be the same throughout." He succeeded. His steel became famous. Huntsman's ingots for fine work were in universal demand. He did not call them cast steel. That was his secret. About 1770 a large manufactory of this peculiar steel was established at Attercliff. The process was wrapped in secrecy by every means within reach, true and faithful men hired, the work divided and subdivided, large wages paid, and stringent oaths administered. It did not answer. One mid-winter night, as the tall chimneys of the Attercliffe steel-works belched forth their smoke, a traveller knocked at the gate. It was bitterly cold, and the wind howled across the moor. The stranger, apparently a plowman or agricultural laborer seeking shelter from the storm, awakened no suspicion. Scanning the wayfarer closely, and moved by motives of humanity, the foreman granted his request and let him in. Feigning to be worn out with cold and fatigue, the poor fellow sank upon the floor, and soon appeared to be asleep. That however, was far from his intention. He closed his eyes apparently only. He saw workmen cut bars of steel into bits, place them in crucibles, and thrust the crucibles into a furnace. The fire was urged to its extreme power until the steel was melted. Clothed in wet rags to protect themselves from the heat, the workmen drew out the glowing crucibles and poured their liquid contents into a mould. Mr. Huntsman's factory had nothing more to disclose. The secret of making cast steel had been stolen.—*Harper's Magazine.*

THE CHURCHES IN HOT WEATHER.— For a people claiming to be civilized, it seems to us that we show a wonderful degree of barbarian ignorance or neglect of the first principles of comfort, not to say of health, in the management of our churches during a heated term. These places of worship on a hot Sunday, such as the last was, and the next is likely to be, are simply disgraceful to sextons, church-wardens, clergymen, and even to the congregations who tolerate such abominations. Most of our churches are solid stone edifices, such as in other countries feel delightfully cool the moment they are entered from the hot glaring sunshine outside. But no such corporeal solace awaits the seeker for spiritual consolation in Montreal. The temperature within the sacred edifice is as high as it was outside; only inside there is an entire absence of freedom or elasticity in the air, which has been closely pent up during the previous week in such a way as to economize for a second service all the disagreeableness which had been engendered by the concourse of people during the previous Sunday. It is no wonder that during the *longuer* of the service, whether caused by the repetition of extemporary praying, where the leader of the devotions often forgets before the end of his petitions that he has previously asked blessings for which he is still beseeching, or by forms that require the Lord's prayer to be read four or five times by way of showing respect to the warning against vain repetitions and much speaking—it is no wonder, we say, that under such circumstances, delicate people faint; nor that clergymen experience a fatigue which is excessive even in proportion to their exertions. The only surprising thing is that there are not more examples of swooning in congregations subjected to physical trials of so much severity. In our private houses, everything is done to protect us from the blaze of the sun, and at the same time to secure the most complete current of fresh air. But no such precautions are taken for churches, where instead of a few people dispersed throughout the building, the congregation is crowded on seats thickly set all over the floor, and sometimes upon galleries. Many churches have no outside blinds and the sun, day after day, streams through the glass panes, till the heat of one day is accumulated upon that of the preceding days and the freshness of the night air fails to improve the vitiated atmosphere. As to ventilation, one cannot conceive what architects and building committees have been thinking about, when they satisfied themselves with the miserable openings that the windows afford. We are of couse aware that there are persons so morbidly sensitive to the effects of air, that it is sometimes difficult to induce them to permit any to enter in their immediate neighborhood. But that is no reason why so few church windows should be made to open, because those persons who are afraid of draughts may find themselves near windows which so open, and may desire to have them closed, while those who like fresh air may be near windows that will not open at all. But ventilation may be had at other times than during services; and if the windows of churches opened as completely as those of private houses, and were kept open during the Saturday night with blinds closed on the sunny side of the church, we believe that, at least during the morning service, the atmosphere would be fit for human breathing.—*Herald.*

TWO GREAT MEN.

For the Herald.

Oliver Cromwell and John Milton—the Prince of Protectors and the Prince of Poets—were both of the race of giants, and noble champions of civil and religious liberty. Not only the Anglo-Saxon race, but the world at large, will yet see and acknowledge their obligations to the God of Providence for putting the right men in the right place, and at the right time.

The eloquent historian, Macaulay, nearly thus portrays these famous chieftains: Cromwell was emphatically a man neither ashamed of his origin nor vain of his elevation—who had found his proper place, and was sure he could fill it. Out of raw material, he created an army, the bravest and the best that Europe had seen. He called it into existence and led it to conquest. He never fought a battle without gaining a victory, and his triumphs was not the greatest glory of his brilliant carreer.—The respect which his soldiers paid to property, their attachment to the laws and religion of their country, their submission to the civil power, their temperance, their intelligence, their industry, are without parallel.

The Great Protector placed England at the head of the Protestant interest, and in the first rank of Christian powers. He taught every nation to value her friendship, and dread her frown. Then at last he went down to his grave in the fullness of his fame, and left to his son an authority, which with firmness and prudence he might have retained, and bequeathed to his country a Constitution far more perfect than any which had been known in the world.

John Milton, the immortal author of "Paradise Lost," a star of the first magnitude, was for a time the Protector's Secretary. His public conduct was such as was expected from a man of a spirit so high, and an intellect so powerful. He lived at one of the most memorable eras in the history of mankind. The great battle was then raging (as is still) between Liberty and Despotism, Reason and Prejudice. That mighty conflict was for no single generation, for no single land. The destinies of the human race were staked on the same principles with the freedom of the English people.

Then were first proclaimed those mighty truths, by those mighty men, which have since penetrated into the depths of American forests—roused Greece from the slavery and degradation of two thousand years—and which from one end of Europe to the other has enkindled an unquenchable ardor for freedom, and smote oppressors with unwonted dread.

Of these principles of man's Divine Rights, Milton was the most devoted and eloquent literary champion. Hating tyranny with a perfect hatred, he had all the estimable and ornamental qualities requisite—none had a stronger sense of the value of literature, or a finer relish for every elegant amusement, under the influence of the best emotional feelings of our nature—and when after sad reverses, and when he retired to die, neither blindness, nor sickness, nor age, nor penury, nor political disappointments had power to disturb his patience.

Transported back more than one hundred and fifty years, we can fancy that we see him sitting at the old organ, and we read in the lines of his noble countenance the history of his glory and affliction. The cause for which he lived and labored is leavening the masses and is destined to fill our world.

From other authentic records we learn that when the Waldences, those ancient and faithful witnesses of the Truth were suffering unheard of cruelties from despotic tyrants, Cromwell stood up as their bold defender. He appointed a day of prayer and ordered collections to be made, contributing eight thousand dollars himself out of the one hundred and forty-two thousand dollars which he sent to these poor persecuted Christians, and employed Milton to write letters in his name to the reigning powers in Europe to stop their persecutions.

Avenge, O Lord, thy slaughtered Saints, whose bones
Lie scattered on the Alpine mountains cold;
Even them who kept thy truth so pure of old,
When all our fathers worshipped stocks and stones.
Forget not in thy book—record their groans
Who were thy sheep, and in their ancient fold,
Slain by the bloody Piedmontese, that rolled
Mothers with infants down the rocks. The moans
The vales redoubled to the hills and they to Heaven.

PROGRESSION.

July 27, 1872.

A son of Edward Rutledge, of South Carolina, one of the signers of the Declaration of Independence, is said to be still living in Illinois at the age of one hundred and three years.

Col. Buel is elected in Brockville, and Dr. Brouse in Prescott.

The Rev. W. Ross, will preach at Almonte next Sunday at 11 a. m., and on Monday Mr. Mylne will Moderate in a Call to Mr. Bennet. A full attendance of the congregation is requested.

The following is the state of the poll in North Lanark so far as we have heard:—

	McDougall.	Galbraith.	Rosamond.
Dalhousie	59	115	28
Pakenham	52	63	80
Almonte	11	34	130
Darling	14	15	17
Lanark Village	14	45	8
Lanark Tp'ship	56	128	67
Ramsay	69	162	88
	275	562	418

We have not yet received correct figures from all the polling places in North Lanark, but it appears that Mr. Galbraith has been elected by a majority of about 144 votes.—Had not Mr. Rosamond succeded in splitting the union party, Mr. McDougall would have had a respectable majority of the moderate men of both political parties.

Two maiden ladies in Louisville were very much shocked the other day when they observed a young lady in a neighboring yard dig a deep hole and bury an object carefully shrouded in white cloth. They at once notified the police of their suspicions of foul play, and the body was exumed. It turned out to be that of a lamented cat, and the suspicious spinsters were hooted by the crowd.

BIRTHS.

At Carleton Place, on the 19th July, A.D. 1872, Mrs. Christopher Knight, of a son.

At Carleton Place, on Sunday, 28th inst., the wife of Alex. H. Tait, of a son.

MARRIED.

On the 29th ult., at the residence of the bride's father, by the Rev. Dr. Bain, Mr. Robert Croskery, Perth, to Jane Elspeth daughter of Mr. John Spaulding, North Elmsley.

DIED.

At Pakenham, on Sunday, the 28th July, Douglas, Edgar, son of Wm. Edgar, Esq., aged 1 year and 2 months.

At Renfrew, on Thursday, the 25th July, Lydia Archer, wife of Matthew Addison, aged 26 years.

At Lavant, on the 16th July, after a few days illness, Ann Christillow, beloved wife of Hugh Thurlow, aged 44 years.

LOOK. LOOK.

200 BAGS SALT AT ONE DOLLAR PER BAG!
100 PAIRS WOMEN'S BOOTS, AT $1 PER PAIR.
2 CASES MEN'S STOGAS, EXTRA, AT $1.50 PER PAIR!
PRINTS AT OLD PRICES—10 CENTS PER YARD.
2 HHDS. SUGAR FOR TEN CENTS PER LB.
A few Caddies of EXRA JAPAN TEA at about 15 cts. per lb. less than old prices.

A. S. NEWMAN.

☞He has also some pieces of Black silk well worth examining.
☞*Call and see for yourselves.*☜
A. S. NEWMAN,
Carleton Place.

NOW IS THE TIME TO BUY
CHEAP GOODS,

CARLEY & CAVANAGH will sell the balance of their stock
OF DRY GOODS
at cost prices.

The balance of their stock of HATS at REDUCED PRICES.

Just received
Sixty pieces of FALL TWEEDS, comprising all the latest styles in Sherbrooke and English Goods.

CLOTHING made to order in FIRST CLASS shape.

A splendid stock of JAPAN TEA at a reduction of ten cents per pound, in consequence of the duty being taken off all kinds of Teas.

10lb good preserving sugar, for ONE DOLLAR.
☞*Call early and secure bargains.*☜
CARLEY & CAVANAGH.

LILLIE LONSDALE,
FROM ENGLAND, THE CELEBRATED
CHARACTER ACTRESS & TRAGEDIAN,
Will appear in her marvellous Drawing Room Entertainment and Concert consisting of TRAGEDY, COMEDY, OPERA SONGS, & DANCES,
At the following places:
CORNWALL, Tuesday, August 6.
PRESCOTT, Wednesday, " 7.
SMITH'S FALLS, Thurs, " 8.
PERTH, Friday, " 9.
CARLETON PLACE, SATURDAY, Aug. 10.
ALMONTE, Monday August 12.
ARNPRIOR, Tuesday, " 13

THE RED BOOT.

THE UNDERSIGNED has taken lease of the store formerly occupied by Lamb & Rodden, and opened out a very extensive stock of BOOTS & SHOES in all the newest and most approved styles for Men, Women, Boys, Misses and Children.

Being an exclusive Shoe Store my whole attention will be given to that branch, and customers can depend that no pains will be spared to give satisfaction in all respects.

☞Work warranted—Rips repaired free of charge.☜
For BOOTS & SHOES,
In styles to suit,
Don't fail to visit
THE RED BOOT!
DOMINION BLOCK, ALMONTE.
C. A. McCALLUM.

NOTICE!

THE UNDERSIGNED being about to wind up his business in Carleton Place, respectfully requests all those indebted to him, either by note or book account, to call and settle at once, and all those holding accounts against him to hand them in for payment, thanking all for past favors. Any person wanting anything in my line of business will do well to call and get it at once as good bargains may be expected. Don't forget—Stoves and Tinware are bound to go off at cost.

J. H. BOND.
Carleton Place, Aug. 5, 1872. 44

STRUCK OIL.

THE UNDERSIGNED respectfully invites the attention of those requiring wells bored, or pumps erected, to his facilities in that line; and assures them that after fifteen years experience in the business, he is confident that he can give satisfaction. Wells bored cheaper, quicker and better than can be done by any other person in this section of the county. He has bought out the stock of pumps, tools, &c., from Mr. J. H. Bond, and is prepared to execute all orders in that line of busines in the best and most durable manner, and on the shortest notice.

☞No water, no pay!
CHARLES TWOMEY.
Carleton Place, August 5th, 1872. (44-6)

BY-LAW.

WHEREAS the Municipal Council of the Township of Lanark, in the County of Lanark, is desirous of assisting the Ontario and Quebec Railway Company, by way of bonus, to the amount of Twenty Thousand dollars, subject to the conditions and provisions hereinafter mentioned.

And whereas to carry the last recited object into effect, it is necessary for the said Municipality to raise the sum of Twenty Thousand dollars in the manner hereinafter mentioned.

And whereas the amount of the whole rateable property of the said Municipality, irrespective of any future increase of the same, and also irrespective of any income to be derived from the temporary investment of the Sinking Fund hereinafter mentioned, or any part thereof, according to the last revised assessment roll of the said Municipality being for the year One thousand, Eight hundred and Seventy-two, is Two hundred and Thirty thousand Three hundred and Ninety-two dollars.

And whereas it will require the sum of Two thousand Two hundred dollars to be raised annually by Special rate for paying the said sum of Twenty thousand dollars, and interest on debentures to be issued as hereinafter provided.

And whereas the existing debt of the said Municipality is nothing, and the interest is nothing.

And whereas for paying the interest and creating a sinking fund for paying the said sum of Twenty Thousand dollars, as hereinafter mentioned, it will require an equal annual rate of nine and a half mills on the dollar in addition to all other rates to be levied in each year.

Be it therefore enacted by the Municipal Council of the Township of Lanark, as follows:

1st. That a bonus of Twenty Thousand Dollars be granted to the Ontario and Quebec Railway Company subject to the terms and conditions hereinafter specified.

2nd. That in order to procure the said sum of Twenty Thousand Dollars, as aforesaid, the Municipal Council of the Township of Lanark shall issue debentures of the said Corporation to the amount, or extent of, the said sum of Twenty Thousand Dollars, to be sealed with the Corporate Seal of the said Municipality, and be signed by the Reeve and Treasurer thereof, and no one of such debentures shall be less than one hundred dollars.

3rd. That the said Debentures be made payable in Twenty years from the date hereinafter mentioned for the By-law to take effect, at the office of the Treasurer of the said Municipality, and shall have coupons attached for the payment of the interest thereon.

4th. That the said Debentures shall bear interest at the rate of Six per cent per

BY-LAW NO. 13.

WHEREAS the Municipal Council of the Village of Carleton Place is desirous of assisting the Ontario and Quebec Railway Company, by way of bonus, to the amount of Ten Thousand dollars, subject to the conditions and provisions hereinafter mentioned.

And whereas, to carry the said last recited object into effect, it is necessary for the said Municipality to raise the said sum of Ten Thousand dollars in the manner hereinafter mentioned.

And whereas, the amount of the whole rateable property of the said municipality irrespective of any future increase of the same, and also irrespective of any income to be derived from the temporary investment of the sinking fund hereinafter mentioned, or any part thereof, according to the last revised assessment roll of the said Municipality, being for the year One Thousand Eight hundred and Seventy Two, was One hundred and Twenty-eight thousand and Seventy-five dollars.

And whereas, it will require the sum of Eleven hundred dollars to be raised annually by special rate, for paying the said sum of Ten thousand dollars and interest on debentures to be issued as hereinafter provided.

And whereas, the existing debt of the said Municipality is Four thousand Five hundred dollars, and interest is—

And whereas, for paying the interest and creating a sinking fund for paying the said Ten thousand dollars as hereinafter mentioned, it will require an equal annual special rate of Eight and Three-fourth mills on the dollar, in addition to all other rates to be levied in each year.

Be it therefore enacted by the Municipal Council of the Village of Carleton Place, as follows:

1st. That a Bonus of Ten thousand dollars be granted to the Ontario and Quebec Railway Company, subject to the terms and conditions hereinafter specified.

2nd. That in order to procure the said sum of Ten thousand dollars as aforesaid, the Municipal Council of the village of Carleton Place, shall issue debentures of the said Corporation to the amount or extent of the said sum of Ten thousand dollars, to be sealed with the Corporate seal of the said Municipality, and be signed by the Reeve and Treasurer thereof, and no one of the said debentures shall be less than one hundred dollars.

3rd. That the said debentures be made payable in twenty years from the date hereinafter appointed for the by-law to take effect, at the Office of the Treasurer of the said Municipality, and shall have attached coupons for the payment of the interest thereon.

4th That the said debentures shall bear interest at the rate of six per cent per annum, which interest shall be payable half yearly at the office of the Treasurer of Carleton Place.

5th. That for the purpose of forming Sinking Fund, for the payment of the interest thereon at the rate aforesaid, to become due thereon at the rate aforesaid, to become due thereon an equal special rate of eight and three-fourth mills on the dollar shall be, in addition to all other rates, levied and collected in each year upon all the rateable property of the said Municipality during the continuance of the said Debentures or any part thereof.

6th. That the said sum of Ten thousand dollars shall and may be paid to the said Ontario & Quebec Railway Co. as hereinbefore mentioned, in such debentures to be issued as aforesaid, and taken and received by the said Company in payment of such bonus at par value.

7th. That the Reeve shall deliver the said Debentures to be signed and issued as aforesaid to Trustees to be appointed in accordance with Act of the Ontario Parliament in that behalf.

8th. That this by-law shall take effect on, from and after the First day of October, in the year of Our Lord One thousand Eight hundred and Seventy-two.

Provided always, and it is hereby declared that this by-law is passed, subject to the following conditions:

1st. That the said Ontario and Quebec Railway shall run by the way of Carleton Place.

2nd. Nor shall any debentures be issued until the road be graded from Carleton Place to Peterboro.

And be it further enacted by the Municipal Council aforesaid that the votes of the Electors of the said Municipality of Carleton Place will be taken on the said By-law at the School House, in Carleton Place, in said Municipality, and that James Poole, Village Clerk, be the Returning Officer.

Carleton Place, July 23, 1872.

NOTICE.

TAKE NOTICE that the above is a true copy of a proposed by-law which will be taken into consideration by the Council of the Village of Carleton Place, after one month from the first publication thereof—the date of which first publication is the Thirty-first day of July, A. D. 1872, and that the votes of the electors of the said municipality will be taken thereon on Friday, the 23rd day of August, A.D. 1872, commencing at nine o'clock in the forenoon, and closing at five o'clock in the afternoon of the same day at the School House in Carleton Place.

JAMES POOLE, CLERK.,
Carleton Place, July 23, 1872. 43-e

GOODS THAT ARE GOOD AND NEW.

THE SUBSCRIBER has just received a large addition to his stock which is now very complete in all the leading lines of the trade, and will be sold cheap for cash.

Part of the stock consists of the following articles:

Dress Goods,
Prints,
Tweeds,
Grey and Bleached Cottons,
Denims,
Tickings, &c., &c.,

BOOTS & SHOES in variety, School Books, Stationery, Wall Paper and Bordering, Hardware, Window Glass, Paints, Oils and Putty, Glassware and Crockery. Also a large lot of Flower Pots, Butter Coolers and Stone Churns. A full stock of HAYING TOOLS.

P. STRUTHERS.
Carleton Place, July 15, 1872. 41

SOMETHING MORE FOR FARMERS TO READ.

This is to certify that I have been and am now manufacturing and selling Bolton's Patent Dog Power, for churning, and that the machine is giving most perfect satisfaction, and taking the place of all other Dog Powers heretofore used in this county. ALEX. TIMBLICK.

North Augusta, County Grenville.

The following parties can also be referred to who are using the above power:

JAMES LEWARS, North Augusta; ANDREW MCROBERTS, do; W. STACEY, do; M. CELLEN, do; W. KERR, do; W. EDWARDS, do; D. GREER, do; J. BURNS, Bishops Mills, N. BATES, Merrickville, and hundreds of others.

The subscriber has the same right to make the Gear Machine as those who do, as it is not patented, but being aware of the superiority of the Friction Gear over cog wheels, paid a large sum for the right to make them.

All machines warranted not to slip, and to have more power than any Gear Machine. Send in your orders to

WILLIAM WILSON, Manufacturer,
33-tf Appleton.

BROCKVILLE & OTTAWA RAILWAY COMPANY.

NOTICE. The Annual General Meeting of the Brockville and Ottawa Railway Company will be held at the Company's Office, in the Town of Brockville, on Wednesday, the Fourteenth day of August next, at Twelve o'clock noon, at which all persons interested are hereby required to take notice.

G. LOWE, Jr., Secretary.
B. & O. R. Office,
Brockville, July 4, 1872.

FURLONG'S HOTEL. The undersigned wishes to inform his friends and the public generally that he has bought out that property known as John Armstrong's Hotel, in Eganville, nearly opposite the Post Office. He has now fitted it up in first-class style to accommodate the travelling community. The Bar is supplied with choice Wines and Liquors. Good stabling and attentive hostlers in attendance. Also a good Livery at cheap rates.

M. FURLONG.
Eganville, July 22, 1872. 43

ESTABLISHED 1847.

THE NEWCASTLE AGRICULTURAL WORKS,
NEWCASTLE, ONTARIO.

The attention of farmers and all others interested, is asked to the following list of Farm Machinery, which we offer for the coming harvest.

WOOD'S MOWER
AND WOOD'S SELF RAKE REAPER, for simplicity, perfection of construction, durability, portability, lightness of draft and efficiency have no equal. No other Reaper leaves so compact a bundle and one so easily handled.

THE HUBBARD
Changeable Speed Mower
AND *Self Rake Reaper Combined*,
The most desirable combined machine in use.

JOHNSTON'S SELF-RAKE REAPER, with all the latest improvements, acknowledged by all to be the best Reel Rake Reaper made.

THE ITHACA WHEEL RAKE (steel teeth) is the best hay and stubble Rake in use. Thousands sold and giving perfect satisfaction. No farmer can afford to be without one.

In addition to the above we also manufacture
Threshing Machines, 8 and 10 horse power,
Grain Crushers,
Power Straw Cutters,
Gang Plows,
Common Plows, and
A variety of Agricultural Implements.

EARNESTLY DESIRING to supply every customer promptly, and to make every machine GIVE SATISFACTION we suggest the propriety of intending purchasers ordering early. For catalogue and full particulars address The Massey Manufacturing Co., Newcastle, Ont., or the local agent for your section, John Roberts, Carleton Place, D. McIntyre, Balderson, Thos. Elliott, Arnprior, Robert Smith, Bristol, P.Q. Repairs kept at Carleton Place by P. Struthers. 36-cy

1872.

—NEW—

SPRING GOODS.

The Subscriber has received his stock of

NEW SPRING GOODS,

Which is well assorted and complete in every department.

DRESS GOODS in great variety, newest styles
Jackets,
Ottoman Shawls,
Hats trimmed and untrimmed,
Flowers, &c.
ENGLISH & CANADIAN TWEEDS,
READY MADE CLOTHING,
HARDWARE,
Shelf and Heavy,
TEAS, TEAS,
with a good assortment of Groceries,
BOOTS & SHOES,
Crockery, Glassware, &c., &c.
SEEDS, SEEDS,
Timothy, Clover, and Field Seeds of every description.

The subscriber cordially invites an inspection of his stock, which he shall be happy at all times to show.

JOHN BROWN.
Carleton Place, April 29, 1872.

SELF SEALING FRUIT JARS,

Stoneware, Butter and Cream Crocks,
Earthenware Milk Pans,
Choice sets in China, Stone and Glassware, &c., &c.,
FOR SALE BY
ALEX. H. TAIT.

BLASTING POWDER, FUSE,

Water Lime Cement,
Nails, Glass, Locks and Hinges,
&c., &c., &c., FOR SALE BY
ALEX. H. TAIT.

READY MADE CLOTHING, (special)

The best Clothing for the least money, and the neatest cut in Carleton Place.

Also for a rainy day,
A FEW SOU'-WESTERS—Cheap.

Examine Goods for sale by
ALEX. H. TAIT.

HATS,

Men's and Boys' Felt, Panama and Straw Hats at REDUCED PRICES.

Try ALEX. H. TAIT.

GOOD VALUE IN EVERY LINE

Dry Goods, Groceries,
Boots and Shoes, Hardware,
Provisions, &c., &c.

ALEX. H. TAIT.
Opposite New School House,
Carleton Place.
Carleton Place, July 4th, 1872. 40

THE SUBSCRIBER has just received

500 Bags Coarse Salt and
50 bags Fine *Factory Filled Dairy Salt*, the best quality for Butter.

Also a large stock of HAYING TOOLS,
Scythes,
Snaths,
Forks,
Rakes,
&c., &c., &c.

Which we purchased before the recent rise in Hardware, and will be sold at the old prices.

JAMES H. WYLIE.
Almonte, July, 1872.

NOTICE. The Municipal Council of the Township of Pakenham, will meet at the Town Hall of the said Township, on Thursday, the First day of August next, at Ten o'clock a.m.; School Trustees requiring Special Rates to be levied in their respective Sections, will please make applications for the same at the above meeting. Pathmasters are also requested to send in their returns by the above date.

JAMES CONBERY, Township Clerk.
Pakenham, July 19, 1872. 42a

ROBERT CRAMPTON, Issuer of Marriage Licenses, at the Cheap Cash Store, Bridge Street, Carleton Place. 41

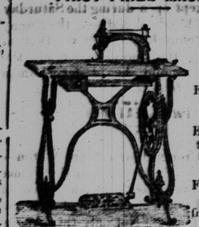
IMPORTANT TO ALL.

STOVES AND PUMPS.

THE subscriber has now on hand a large and well assorted stock of the undermentioned goods, which he now offers to sell cheap for cash or approved credit, viz., spring, and the steel, band, bar and hoop iron, mechanic's tools, cutlery, bolts and screws, latches, locks, hat and coat hooks, files, planes, cross and hand saws, cut, pressed and finishing nails, spades, shovels, manure and hay forks, hay and manure fork handles, pots, kettles and spiders, glass, paints, putty, machine, paint and rosin oil, coach and furniture varnishes, turpentine, Stain and drier's extract, well and force pumps, lead and iron pipe, all sorts of cook and box stoves first class steel ploughs, very cheap, points to fit. Tinware, wholesale and retail. Particular attention paid to roofing and eave-troughing. I hold also the patent right for Carleton Place, Beckwith, Ramsay and Almonte, for Archer's patent non bursting contractor pipe, warranted not to burst in any climate. No house should be without them. Water Lime and Plaster of Paris, special price to builders and contractors. Cut Nails cheaper than in Montreal. Orders received by mail promptly attended to. Remember the place, Bridge street, three doors north of the river.

WILLIAM TAYLOR.
Carleton Place, June 12, 1872. 36-ly

FIRST PRIZE MACHINE



Plain Osborn, with cover $35 00

HALF CASE, Extra Finish, $38 00.

Extra Finish, Silver Plated, $40.00.

Full Cabinet Machine, from $55 to $100.

THE NEW OSBORN,

This machine has been greatly improved since taking the First Prizes at the various exhibitions throughout Canada. It has now no equal for the price.

It will now sew with any kind of thread from No. 10 cotton, to No. 100, and from No. 30 linen to No 90.

It runs much easier and with less noise than ever.

All the wearing parts to be made of steel.

Every machine has a cover, lock and key, and is to have the full outfit, Tucker, Corder, Feller, &c.

Every machine is warranted for 3 years by the manufacturers. We will give a guarantee with each machine that will exempt purchasers from charges for repairing for fifty cents a year. The New Osborn will last 40 or 50 years if it will get anything like fair play. The Osborn, as it is now will challenge the market for its equal.

GUELPH SEWING MACHINE CO.
General Agent: D. J. MCKINNON.
Local Agents—Carleton Place, Holliday & McVean; Almonte, J. M. Munroe; Clayton Mrs. Dickson; Lanark, R. Robertson; McDonald's Corners, J. H. Fleming; Arnprior, R. Leishman; Eganville, W. W. Austin; Haydock, W. G. Leroy; Quio, Wm. League; Aylmer, Boulton McGrath; Richmond, John Reilly; Smith's Falls, Wm. Keith; Perth, P. B. Walker; Balderson's, James Rothwell; Sand Point, R. Flint; Clarendon Centre, Thomas Fletcher.

THE EAST END STORE.

We are now showing the very nicest DRESS GOODS & PRINTS, in Carleton Place.

Our new stock for the summer months has just been opened and comprises a few new lines never before offered in this market.

In LUSTRES, PARAMETTAS, NORWICH CLOTHS and BATISTES we have a complete assortment.

Already our prices are cut, being determined to keep up the reputation of the East End Store, as having the largest and choicest selection of Dry Goods at the lowest figures in town.

Everybody knows of our French Dress Prints at 17 cents per yard (good value for 20 cents.)

Everybody should know of 45 inch. Mexican Sheeting at 15 cts. per yard. Who knows of our beautiful fitting Prunnella a $1, and French Calf Gaiter at $3.50—worth $4.50 at the present price of leather.

We show a full display of Gents' Hats, in Fur, Felt, Silk, Cloth, Panama and Straw. They have just come in, and are of the very latest styles.

Ready Made Clothing we sell at a small advance on cost. Parties wishing a good fitting suit will please give us a call.

A fresh supply of Choice Family Groceries always in stock. Tea we sell very low.

JAMES L. MURPHY.
East End Store,
Opposite Lavallee's New Hotel,
June 21, 1872.

32 VILLAGE LOTS FOR SALE.

Terms to suit the purchaser.

THE CHEAP DRUG & BOOK STORE.

HOLLIDAY & McVEAN,
RETAIL DRUGGISTS, BOOKSELLERS & STATIONERS,

Offer the best and the cheapest stock of all merchandise in our line in this section of the country.

We take pleasure in guaranteeing satisfaction to all parties who may favor us with their orders.

IMPORTERS OF & DEALERS IN

DRUGS,	CHEMICALS,
Patent Medicines,	Dye Stuffs, all kinds,
Coal Oil, best quality,	Paints,
Hair, Nail and Tooth brushes,	Linseed Oil, boiled & raw
Feeding Bottles,	Turpentine, Japan,
Nursery requisites,	Olive oil,
Perfumery, Combs,	Sewing Machine Oil,
Fancy Goods & Soaps, (Glynn's)	
Wall Paper, in great variety,	Glass and Putty, Varnishes,
School Books and Stationery,	Dryers, Paint Brushes, and all School requisites,
Standard Works always on hand.	and all Dry Colors, &c., &c., &c.

Pure Wines and Liquors for Medicinal purposes only.

Campbell's Quinine Wine, Campbell's Cod Liver Oil, Fellow's Syrup of Hypophosphites, Depew's Medical Victory, and all popular patent medicines on hand.

Horse and Cattle Medicines always on hand, and of the best quality.

If you want Goods of the best quality, at the lowest possible rates go to HOLLIDAY & MCVEAN'S.

Liquid Dyes—Green, Blue, Orange, Purple, Mauve, Magenta, Scarlet, &c.

Lamps and all lamp furnishings. A select stock of Ladies and Gent's Gold, Silver and Jet Jewellery.

Farmers take Notice—A few barrels of Superphosphate of Lime, to be sold at a low figure.

Agents for Lazarus, Morris & Co.'s Perfected Spectacles. Physicians prescriptions and Family Receipts carefully compounded. Give the new firm a call. Satisfaction guaranteed.

HOLLIDAY & MCVEAN.
Carleton Place.

AVOID QUACKS.—A victim of early indiscretion, causing nervous debility premature decay, &c., having tried in vain every advertised remedy, has discovered a simple means of self-cure which he will send free to his fellow sufferers. J. H. REEVES, 41 Nassau Street, New York.

J. 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.

MCDONALD'S WOOLEN FACTORY

RE-OPENED. The undersigned wishes to inform the public that his factory is now in full running order, and that he is prepared to receive orders for all kinds of Custom Work such as Roll Carding, Carding and Spinning, Weaving, Pulling, Dressing and Dyeing, which will receive prompt attention. The highest price paid for Wool either in cash or exchange for Cloth.

ALLAN MCDONALD.
Carleton Place, May 25, 1872. 34

WOOLEN MACHINERY FOR SALE

at the APPLETON GRIST MILL. One Custom Roll Card, one set of Manufacturing Cards, one Jack, one Warper and Beamer, one Reel, two Crompton Looms, one set of Shears, two Pickers, one Grinding Machine, one Waste Duster, Spools, 15,000 Bobbins. All the Machinery in good running order. Possession given at any time. For further particulars apply to

C. T. DRINKWATER & SON.
Appleton, May 11, 1872 32-tf

NEW WATCHMAKER'S SHOP.

J. B. Patterson, Watchmaker & Jeweller, begs to inform the inhabitants of Carleton Place and the surrounding country that he has leased the premises lately occupied by Mr. Lavanway, opposite Wilson's Hotel. Having worked in some of the best watchmaker's shops in Canada, and feels confident that by strict attention to business, he can give satisfaction, and merit their patronage. All kinds of watches clocks and jewellery neatly and properly repaired, and warranted.

J. B. PATTERSON.
Carleton Place, April 16th, 1872. 29

SAMUEL & CO.,

beg respectfully to inform the inhabitants of Carleton Place and vicinity, that they have opened a General Store in Cornell's New Brick Building, where they intend keeping a large and varied Stock of Dry and Fancy Goods, Ready Made Clothing, Hats of all Kinds, Boots and Shoes, Groceries, Crockery, Glassware, &c. Also a large and splendid Stock of Gold and Silver watches, watch-chains, Ladies' sets of Jet and Gold. Japan teas, at the best grades, from 45 to 75cts. per lb. Goal oil 40 cts. per Gal. All kinds of farmer's produce taken in exchange. 34-

BLACKSMITHING.

The undersigned thankful for past favors would now inform the people of Carleton Place and surrounding country, that having again leased the McNeely property for a term of years, is now prepared to receive and fill all orders in his line of business. A few wagons on hand as good as any in the County. Also Harrows, Cultivators, Ploughs, and all other work warranted to give satisfaction. Horse Shoeing done in the very best manner and on the shortest notice.

Boarders kept as usual.

EDWARD BENNETT.
Carleton Place, March 25, 1872.

FOR SALE.

A few good Lumber Wagons, now ready, for sale at the Carleton Place Carriage Factory. Also carriages and buggies made and repaired, painting and trimming in connection, horse shoeing and general jobbing.

WM. M. GLOVER.
June 3, 1872 3

FAR FOR SALE.

THE subscriber offers for sale his farm, situated in the 10th Concession of Beckwith, and within a mile of the Appleton station on the C. C. R. It contains 175 acres, about one half is cleared and under good cultivation. The remainder is well timbered. The land is of good quality. For terms apply on the premises to

PETER MCCUAIG.
Beckwith, 10th concession. 23-tf

NEW TAILOR SHOP.

THE inhabitants of Carleton Place are respectfully informed that the subscriber has opened a Tailor Shop in the village next door to Bond's Tin Establishment where he can be found ready to accommodate all customers who want anything in his line, with promptness and despatch. From the experience he has had and the known ability to make and fit garments, he hopes to merit a share of the public patronage. Parties desiring garments to be cut only will be attended with due diligence. Latest reports of fashions regularly received

D. MCEWEN.

Bring on your goods and get them properly manufactured.
Feb. 7, 1872. 19-

FARM FOR SALE.

The undersigned offers for sale the farm at present occupied by him, being the East Half of Lot No. 11, in the 10th concession of Ramsay. The farm consists of one hundred acres, 90 acres cleared and under good cultivation, well watered and good fences. There is a stone house, 38 x 28, with kitchen 24 x 20, tin roofed and well finished throughout. Also good barns, stables, &c. Terms made known on application to the subscriber on the premises,

ROBERT BRYSON.
Ramsay, June 19, 1872. 37-cg

TO FARMERS.

The subscriber wishes to inform the farmers of the counties of Renfrew, Carleton and Russell, that having purchased the right to manufacture Bolton's Friction gear Dog Power Machine for churning &c., and having improved the same so as to regulate the speed, for which he has obtained letters patent dated 25th March 1872, he is prepared to furnish all those requiring one with a good substantial article. They are admitted by competent judges to be far superior to any cogwheel power in use, for giving greater power, ease to the dog, less liable to get out of repair, and will last twice as long. The machine is also complete in itself and does not require to be attached to any building or post, but can be moved at will. He would also caution the public to beware of false statements made against the machine by interested parties. All orders promptly supplied.

WILLIAM WILSON.
Appleton, April 24, 1872.

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, 1872 19 ly

ALMONTE MILLS.

J. C. Stevens, of the Almonte Mills, is now manufacturing Fine Family Flour, and keeps same for sale at the store of R. Metcalf, Carleton Place, put up in packages of 50 lbs. and sold low.

ROBT. METCALF.
September 12, 1871. 50

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. McCULLOCH, 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.

FOR SALE.

West half of lot No. 3, in the 10th concession of North Elmsley. There is about 50 acres under cultivation. There is a house and barn and other outbuildings. For particulars apply to the undersigned.

THOMAS BUDD,
Hubbell's Falls, Ont.
Hubbell's Falls, July 1872. 41

TENDERS.

Sealed Tenders for the erection of the new R. C. Stone Church, Renfrew, Ontario, will be received by the Rev. P. Rougier, Parish Priest, until the 15th day of August prox. Plans and Specifications to be seen at the office of the Rev. Rougier.

Renfrew, Ont., July 15th, 1872. 42-

1872. SUMMER GOODS 1872.

NEW GOODS
AT
DOMINION CASH STORE!

WE have just received a first-class stock of New Fancy & Staple Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots & Shoes, Crockery, Glassware, &c., all of which we will sell as CHEAP AS THE CHEAPEST.

The highest price paid for Eggs and Butter.

R. W. HALPENNY.
Carleton Place, May 21, 1872. 33

ALMONTE & PAKENHAM.

J. & W. THOBURN,

HAVING just laid in a new stock of Groceries, and added a large and well selected stock of Crockery and Boots and Shoes, take this opportunity of returning their hearty thanks to a discriminating public for their generous patronage in the past, and respectfully solicit a continuance of their favor in the future.

Owing to a large increase of business, we have removed to the building formerly known as the People's Store, Almonte, and James Hartney's old stand, Pakenham, where we will be found always at our post, ready and willing to oblige all who may favor us with a call.

J. & W. THOBURN,
31- Pakenham & Almonte

GREAT BARGAINS!

IN LEATHER & SHOE FINDINGS For One Month. In order to make room for a large Stock of French Calf and English Kipps to arrive, will sell very CHEAP FOR CASH. Will sell Sole Leather for Two cents per pound less than it can be bought of the manufacturers.

No. 1 SOLE LEATHER 23 to 25 CENTS.
UPPER LEATHER 42 CENTS.
CANADIAN KIPPS, 50 to 55 CENTS.
ENGLISH do. 55 to 60 CTS.
ELASTIC 20 to 50 CENTS.
FRENCH CALFSKINS $1.25.

R. Woodland being the only direct importer of English and French Leather in the city, by importing it direct from the manufacturers is enabled to offer a genuine article at the same price as inferior Stock, as purchased in Montreal. So the cheapest and best place in Ottawa to buy Leather and Shoe Findings is at the

OTTAWA TANNERY.

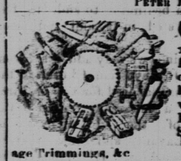
So if you want bargains of all kinds call and examine the stock before purchasing elsewhere.

Remember the place St. Paul Street.

RICHARD WOODLAND,
Ottawa Tannery.

NEW FACTORY at Youngville, near Snedden's. The Suscriber, in returning thanks, would remind the farmers and the public generally, that he is now prepared to do all kinds of custom work in a superior manner, with promptness and dispatch, viz., carding, spinning and weaving, also fulling, dying, and cloth dressing. Parties having any of the above work to do, will find it to their advantage to give him a call. All kind of work guaranteed well done. Sheep pelts taken in exchange for custom work. Cash or Cloth given in Exchange for wool.

PETER MCDOUGALL.



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

CARLETON MILLS.

The subscriber beg to inform the public and their numerous customers that they have now their Grist Mill, Oatmeal Mill and Barley Mill in full operation, and are ready to accommodate all who may favor them with their patronage First Class Work in the shortest possible time. Having secured the best of workmen, and their mills in good running order, they feel competent to give satisfaction to all. The Oatmeal mill having been fitted with new machinery during the past summer, is now doing the best of work. We keep constantly on hand a large quantity of Flour, Oatmeal, Cornmeal, Pot Barley, Wash, Bran, Shorts, &c., for sale at reasonable prices. Oatmeal given in exchange for Oats. Wanted a large quantity of Wheat, Oats and Barley, for which the highest price will be paid.

CALDWELL & BROWN.
Carleton Place, Dec. 1, 1871. 10

OTTAWA BUSINESS COLLEGE,

We have often been asked why we do not advertise. Our answer has always been: "Our Students are our best advertisements." But in order that those who contemplate entering a Business College and have not the privilege of consulting any of our Students who have gone through a course in this Institution, we have deemed it expedient to insert this notice. The subjects taught in this College embrace Book-keeping in all its branches, adapted to every kind of business, Steamboating, Banking, Arithmetic, Penmanship, Telegraphing, Phonography, &c., &c., &c. For full information, call upon or address

J. M. MUSGROVE,
Ottawa Business College,
26ly Ottawa, Ontario.

BRICKS AND TILES.

The undersigned begs to intimate that he has bought the Brick Yard of Mr. Gilbert Moir 9th line Ramsay, where he intends to carry on the manufacture of Brick and Tile, under the superintendance of Mr. Richard Foxley. Orders may be sent to the undersigned or left at the yard, but all payments must be made to him personally or to his written order.

JAMES SWENDEN.
Bennie's Corners, June 27th, 1870. 39

ONION SEED, *down again to old price*—12½ *cents per oz.*

GERMAN CAULIFLOWER SEED, (new kind) 60 cts per oz.
First quality TIMOTHY, $4 per bushel.
WESTERN CLOVER, 15 cts.
VERMONT (late) do., 20 cts. per lb.
ARRAGE SEED 10 cts. per oz., $1.20 per lb.
VICK'S FLOWER SEEDS

W. HEARN, Druggist,
Sapper's Bridge, Ottawa.
(23) Sign of the Spectacle and Mortar.

GEO HOUSTON Brockville, Ont., Wholesale Dealer in Wines, Spirits and Ales; special agent for Labatt's celebrated Ales, John Bull Bitters, Dr Carson's Bitters. These Bitters are excellent for regulating the appetite, aiding digestion and purifying the Blood. None but the very best articles kept at the establishment

FOR SALE. Lot No. 1, 2nd concession of McNab, one hundred and twenty-acres, more or less, all covered with valvable timber—two broken fronts—being parts of lots 25 and 27, 2nd concession Pakenham—91 acres, more or less, with dwelling house, and barn; and broken front lot 26, in the 3rd concession, 30 acres. All the said lands fronting the White Lake, about a mile and a-half from White Lake Village. The west half of lot 1, in the 1st concession of Goulburn, 100 acres more or less, with large improvements, situated about a mile and a-half from the Village of Prospect. For further particulars and term apply to the undersigned, 2nd concession Beckwith, near Franktown, if by letter, post paid.

March 13, 1872. (24 au*) JOHN CAMPBELL.

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 MCNACHTON,
Burnstown P. O.
McNab, April 17th, 1872. 29-tf

TO MERCHANTS AND TRADERS.

Joseph Boese, Manufacturer of Plain and Fancy Oil Cloths, Table Covers, wishes to inform the trade that he will supply his covers wholesale only at lowest prices. Also Proprietor of the Ottawa Dyeing and Scouring Works, 85 Rideau Street, Ottawa. Oil Cloths guaranteed not to crack 42ly

LOOK HERE,

—THE—
NEW FURNITURE DEPOT.

Parties visiting Brockville will save money to call at

NO. 71 CORNER OF MAIN & HOE STREET

the only place in Brockville where you can buy

FIRST CLASS FURNITURE

They keep constantly on hand a large assortment of first class furniture, consisting in part of

PARLOR & BEDROOM SETS,
Sofas,
Tables
Sideboards,
Chairs,
Bedsteads,
&c., &c., &c.,

which they will sell 25 per cent cheaper for cash than any shop in town.

Upholstering and repairing neatly done on the shortest notice and on reasonable terms.

BELL & MCEWEN,
Sole agents in Brockville for
JACQUES & HAY'S FURNITURE.
Brockville, Dec. 7, 1871. 10-tf

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 caddies. 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, Guinness's and Allsopp'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. WADDELL.
Carleton Place, May 18, 1872

NEW PLANING MILL, DOOR, Sash and Blind Factory, in Carleton Place.

The undersigned wish to inform the public that their new mill is now in full operation, and being fitted up with first class machinery, they are prepared to execute all orders with neatness and dispatch.

Doors, Sashes, Blinds, Frames, and Mouldings of every description kept in stock or made to order on short notice.

Flooring, Clapboards, and all kinds of lumber for building purposes kept constantly on hand.

We have also fitted up a new Patent Kiln, for drying lumber, which we are confident will give entire satisfaction.

We are prepared to take contracts for putting up buildings, (furnishing material or otherwise) at reasonable rates.

Orders by mail promptly attended to

MOFFATT & CO.
April 22, 1872. 29

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. 30an

J. H. FULFORD. W. M. CHURCH.

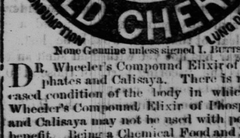
JACOB LESSLIE, Undertaker, Agent at Carleton Place.

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.

DR. Wheeler's Compound Elixir of Phosphates and Calisaya. There is no diseased condition of the body in which Dr. Wheeler's Compound Elixir of Phosphates and Calisaya may not be used with positive benefit. Being a Chemical Food and Nutritive Tonic, it acts physiologically in the same manner as our diet. It perfects Digestion, Assimilation, and the formation of Healthy Blood. It sustains the vital forces by supplying the waste constantly going on, of nerve and muscle, as the result of mental and physical exertion, enabling mind and body to undergo great labor without fatigue. Its action in building up constitutions broken down with Wasting Chronic diseases, by fast living and bad habits is truly extraordinary, its effect being immediate in energizing all the organs of the body. Phosphates being absolutely essential to cell formation and growth of tissues, must for time be Nature's great restorative and vitalizer. Sold by all Druggists at $1. 24-



Lyman, Elliott & Co., Toronto, Agents.

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 Lumbermen, 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. 6

J. H. BOND, DEALER IN
STOVES, PUMPS, BELLS, TINWARE, &C., &C.,

RESPECTFULLY requests the attention of the public to his stock of the above Goods, which is now very complete. He is sole agent for Ramsay and Co.'s Celebrated Iron Pump and Steel Amalgam Bells, such as

CHURCH & MILL BELLS,

Which will be supplied at Manufacturers' prices. My stock of Pumps is complete, consisting of Force Pumps, Deep and Shallow Wells and Cistern Pumps in great variety.

STOVES, STOVES, STOVES.

A large stock of Stoves, all kinds, at very low prices. Can suit any purchaser in the Stove line.

TINWARE, TINWARE.

My stock of Tinware is complete, and can furnish all kinds of Tinware on the shortest notice. Would call special attention to my stock of Milk Pans, as we have now on hand 200 dozen ready for sale and are prepared to furnish at prices that will suit purchasers.—Give us a call.

ROOFING! ROOFING!

Roofing in all its branches, iron and tin. We call special attention to the Standing Groove Roof, which is a good article in the in the Roof Line.

EVE TROUGHING.

Eve Troughing in all its branches, done on the shortest notice. Jobbing of all kinds done with neatness and dispatch. All kinds of produce taken in exchange. Remember the place—opposite Saw Mill