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THE DAWN OF LOVE.

Many a castle I've built in the air,
With pure white turrets that gleamed in
the light,
And pinnacles soaring so stately and fair,
That heaven was almost afraid to fight;
My birds of promise in gardens sweet,
Have fluttered away into tender noons,
And floated down with their dainty feet
On the amber hills of dawn.

It was years ago that the golden age
Of a twilight drifting cloud of sail
Hung low on the face of a silver sea,
In the flow of the sunset's trail.
The sunlight had melted upon the wave
To purple and silver and amethyst,
And drifting away in the molten pearl
We sailed by the powerful flies of rest.

The spirit of gladness came floating down
Over the waves of the silent deep,
And the sunset swept to her distant sides,
Where the birds were wont to sleep.
And still she called on through the distance dim,
Mooring at last by the islands of love,
Where the night winds whisper a vesper hymn.

She was as pure as a lily of gold,
Asleep on the breast of a crystal stream,
And her voice as sweet as the song of a bird
In the hush of a sunset dream.

Her eyes were as blue as a violet's heart,
Fringed over and veiled by a delicate lid,
And back in the depths of her golden hair
The pinky tips of her ears lay hid.

Through the deepening shades the starlight fell
On the pure, rapt face of my dreaming love,
And the soft perfume of a thousand flowers
Came drifting down from the robes above.

Over the margin of the golden sand
The rills of the music came with laughter
Sweet
Slipped into the breast of the pulsing sea
That murmured beneath our feet.

My heart was crowned with a new found bliss,
As her pure lips tips to my own were pressed,
For then the capture of love's first kiss
We had found a tranquil rest.

Over the rim of the boundless starlit sea,
The moon sailed on like a spirit bride,
Our sails were set for the hour of love,
Had passed away with the evening tide.

OUR SONS.

We had once four little boys,
Who used to play with balls and toys,
And fill the house with fun and noise.
Besides these four, two others came,
Just lived, received a Christian name,
And vanished like a blowing wind.
The other four, too, ceased to be,
The children that they were, and we
Our little boys no longer see—
But in their places four youths so tall
And strong, and that were so small.
The noisy boys that were so dull,
And having learned what time can do
On four I wonder how the two
Have faded and changed whom God withdrew
O, in their overbearing state,
There must be powers which operate,
Transforming small things into great!
And they must have increased and grown,
Though how I never have known,
But will at last be fully shown.

THE BOY.

I can see that day. White curls
were hanging over his forehead,
His eyes were blue and clear,
Though I was doing on a saucer step,
this day of beauty got even through my waning
eight. Perhaps I sat there an hour,
perhaps an age, in which the blinks I
got were the recurring days.

It suddenly occurred to me that such
a long continuance of fine weather
ought to be enjoyed more actively. But
the world whirled as everybody knows.
I mumbled a number of jokes on nature
as I staggered abroad. After a tiresome
journey I came upon an ally and a
group of boys travelling through a game
of marbles on their noses like penitents
stamping to Jerusalem. And in their
midst was Billy. Billy was a noble boy.
I paused and tried to get in position
to look at him. I felt a maudlin pride
in Billy. He had Nora's blue eyes—
(Blessed Nora! She was gone where
she couldn't be cursed any more; poor
little broken-hearted thing.)

As Billy photographed himself in my
eyes, his bright hair blowing, his lusty
fingers gouging a pit for the centre
marble, the contrast between what he
and I were born to be, and what we
were, struck me like a bullet.

I had struck me reformer. Oh, yes. And
every failure was a link in my chain. I
was utterly given over to the snakes and
the furies.

Now here was Billy, walking in my
vagrant steps; a vicious Arab under a
beautiful Caucasian guise.

"Say, Bill, begged one of the tribe,
casting a covetous eye on the industrious
jew, 'let me chase your war whistle.'

"Bill, with graceful generosity and con-
tempt of gain, tossed it over, saying:
'There, you can take it and keep it;
I don't want it no more.'

When I stood in drunken dolor against
the fence, the group whirled up suddenly
into a mad whirl. The centre toward
which they were all sucked, was a
steadfast rock with churning lists and a
yellow top.

"Bill!" I shouted in fury, "come
here, you young scoundrel!"

Hearing my voice over the broil, he
dashed through the boys and came,
crying, bloody and out of respect, if
"What are you fighting about?" I
asked, standing in tremendous judgment
over him.

"I can't tell you, father," he answered
bravely.

What! Even the boy despised and
dared me? I lifted my hand, and felt
that could kill him.

"Take that, then—and that, you
little wretch, I'll show you how to be
a bully, and turn against your own father."

My muscular hand brought a fright-
ful blood gush out of his bruised face.
I thought he should feel that his father
was a solid man in one respect, if the
rest of my body was a mass of moist
wretchedness.

The boy, the boy, I groan when I
remember it.

"Oh, don't, father," he begged,
wringing his little dirty hands,
rather, please, don't strike me, and I'll
tell you all about it. The boys said you
was a drunken old block. And I'll
fight anybody that calls you that, father;
I will put you down for it."

I sat prone down on the ground—
That was the hardest blow I ever had.
"Get up, father," said Billy, sending
a blood-curdling glare behind him,
"I'll help you along."

I took hold of him, but a weakness
not born of rum, kept me at his cracked,
shaky little feet. There was no one in
the world who could whether I rose or
was down only him. He meant,
I put my arms around the boy and cried

against him. No more drunken glazing
repentance for me. Every tear was hard
as a pearl with resolution. The good
Christ appeared that instant in his love
and long suffering, through the boy, as
plainly as he appeared to dying Sir
Laulth through the leper. When on
earth, He was always going about pick-
ing up the abominable, and since he has
left the earth, He sends for them by
messengers they cannot help knowing.

Men should respect in me that spark
which the boy respected. I would show
him that a grand and overmastering
thing is that soul which the God of
glory values.

"Don't cry, father," requested Billy,
while he ceased not to paint bloody sun-
sets on his face. Better than a sunrise
was that little face to me, his eyes
looked bluer and more heaven-like than
the sky.

"Do you love your father?" I asked,
holding to him like a woman.

"Yes, father, I love you," said Billy,
his bright, tender firm-
ness in his face gleaming with another
shower.

A horizontal hail of mud and obliged
him while he was speaking. Billy
heard up like a charger snuffing the
battle afar off. But I made him retreat
from the enemy's lines.

When the boy and I were laid at
night in a low tavern which was our only
home, I asked with my face turned from
him: "Billy, will you help your father to
try once more?" Upon which he
bounded up and pumped my arm with
all the vigor and familiarity that the
street had put in him.

"Yes, father, I will that, you bet,"
vowed Billy.

A very few minutes after he subsided,
I heard his soft breathing in and out
of the doors of his lips in regular cadences.
While he slept and started up to fight his
skirmishes over, I fogged my weak
brain to work, and planned and planned
and planned.

When I look back at that wretch
in soiled tavern sheets, glaring into
darkness with watery eyes, my legs
tremble under me, though they have
gone stoutly these many years. It was
such a very straight path up from that
place, and I came so near falling, time
after time.

The next day I got work on the rail-
road. From the gutter I could not go
directly back to the bar, since drunken-
ness is one of the vices which is not
tolerated in lawyers. It was hard to
show dirt in my face. I sat down
half fainting. A good natured Patrick
came slyly with a bottle, and bade me
"what at it," which I put forth the
will to do—like a weak beast—when
Billy swooped down from a passing
friarship, while the waiter tatters at his
elbow, looked with wrath.

"Lied here, now!" I threatened, he
sending the bottle far over a track, "if
you get my father a drink again, I'll
kick you."

It would have been so very hard for
the boy to fulfill the threat with his
father. Patrick's high breeches, that
my Irishman took jolly compassion
on him, and roared a vow nevermore to
sell his ally temptation to my face.

After I had dived while, Billy had
a new suit, a set of books and school
privileges. Then a situation as copyist
was opened to me. The boy and I fell
into the habit of striking hands and going
to church on a Sunday. Some of my
old friends began to notice me. Oh, I
tell you, it makes a man's heart swell
like a green bull to have an honest hand
come seeking him.

Billy got into practice. Some-
times they got into me and I
stormed up and down in my office, and
twisted out little locks of hair, as if
the cure hung to the roots of that. Once I
looked the door and threw out the key
and was a prisoner till my associate
came.

Passing a saloon one evil time, the
clinking of glasses and the breath of
mine enemy penetrated my senses. The
saloon-door just sucked me half way in,
when I was shocked through my coat-
skirts and quite knocked into the street.

"Here, father," pleaded Billy, char-
ging me with a second jerk, "come out
of this saloon, you're going to
make me of ourselves, father."

"Yes, me, Billy," I subsided. So I
didn't run into that side track, because
I had such a faithful tender.

Coming up socially, often does much
for a man morally. James multiplied, and
I seemed to grow with my trust. The
boy and I had smart lodgings up town.
He rose in school. I was so proud of
him. I've heard how women love their
children with close, penitential devotion—
I think I must have loved him with a
mother's love. There is no other way
of expressing love dear to the boy in
my eyes. When he came from school and
met me in the street, he was often carrying
the staid of a smooth-haired, dark-eyed
child, to whom he would exclaim, as he
loyally touched his cap: "That's my
father!" with such a proud accent that
the blood leaped in my veins.

"Oh, my good fellow, it's a glorious
day for you when your child is proud
of you."

We live all together, now; Billy, his
dark-haired Nora, the little rascal, and
I, in a house with no end to verandas
and vines. The respectable handle of
Judge is set to my name, but Billy's
children, who give the echo to his former
street training, stand in no more awe of
it than they do of the venerable Roman
handle to my countenance. We tumble
like wild oats in the grass. But they
have no idea that their ancestor ever
lay in a lower bed.

Blessed be entering love.

I think often I may be in my dotage,
for quiet matron Nora often looks up
from her baby in surprise at my walking
the veranda and musing in a sort
of ecstasy:

"The boy! The boy!"

Elder Evans, the Shaker, now in
London, had a ready wit at all times.
On being asked the other day, which
were the qualities most appreciated in
the females at Mount Lebanon, he
replied, "The women who make a
good pudding; it always means raised by
than she who maketh a tart reply."

The sum of five thousand dollars has
been subscribed in shares of ten dollars
each, to test the salt indignation in
Warkworth. A good strong brine is
found at the surface.

Thanksgiving day and turkey seem
to be identical in youthful minds—and,
indeed we think the idea is not altogether
confined to children, but that Thank-
sgiving as a day specially devoted to the
contemplation of our numerous blessings,
and to the rendering of an extra amount
of gratitude, is giving place to one in
which the outward expression of thank-
giving is rapidly disposed of, in order
that we may spend our time with
our friends around the social
board, and do ample justice to the feast
which is, whether we admit it or not,
the crowning glory of the day.

"Don't catch me going to church
Thanksgiving Day!" exclaimed a little
urchin last year. "I'd rather stay home
and smell the goose." Some
little folks and big seem to be similarly
affected on this—the one day in the year
set apart for the offering of thanks to a
great and good God.

We almost pity the minister who is
obliged to officiate on this day—especially
in the New England village. He shows
in the audience look anything but in-
terested in the discourse. Their faces
have a blank expression, and their eyes
a far-away look—they have come out to
church because "the house must be re-
presented;" and they sit upright in their
pews, and exhibit so much more patience
than usual, that their very manner
impresses you that they have a disagreeable
duty to perform, and have screwed up
their courage accordingly. The women
we scarcely miss on such a day, for the
idea of their coming to church to give
thanks when they have so much company
to see at home, and such a dinner to
prepare, would be preposterous, and we
do not expect their presence. Now and
then, we see a man handling his watch
nervously—he is wondering if he has
correct time, and if he will reach the
door in season to meet his friends. He
thinks it doubtful whether the clock
shows no signs of stopping. He tries his boots
to see if they squeak, they do, of course,
—consequently he makes up his mind
it is his duty to remain, and he braces
himself against the back of the seat,
making it crack with this fresh resolve.
And as the minister continues with
his "fest of reason," who can deny but
that the whole audience is thinking more
of the first, second, and thirdly of a
more substantial bit of fare. A Thank-
giving sermon, though it seldom criti-
cized otherwise than favorably, we feel
so happy to think we have done our duty,
and that the remainder of the day
is free to enjoy as we choose, that we
button up our overcoats hurriedly—not
familiarly to this one and that of our
friends—"fine sermon"—"able man,"
"ye,"—and hasten to our cozy little homes
and the inmates thereof. We do not
wonder that the original object of the
day is in a great measure a failure.

As a national observance we like this
setting apart of a special day for thank-
giving and praise; but so far as real
thanks and gratitude are concerned,
there is too much formality to render
them much but mere ceremonial offerings.
A personal feeling of indebtedness, and
towards the great kindness bestowed
is very apt to give immediate expression
to it; and there is a certain heartiness
in his manner which one appreciates, but
would often find lacking, were the man-
ifestation deferred any set time.

We think there is no better time for being
grateful than the present. We like one
who shows his appreciation when occasion
requires, rather than one who requires
an occasion to remind and make him
duly appreciative.

"But the day in itself is not a failure
by any means. It is a day when the
heads of households gather around them
the members of their families and are
united once more in their home circle.
The children—though perhaps scattered
far and wide—allow no obstacles to hinder
them from being at home on this the
jubilee day. Grandchildren find their
way to grandfathers' hearts, and grand-
mothers add her share, her face all aglow
with her love for her children. Old and
young join in the conversation—interest-
ing to all—because concerning all. We
sympathize with 'the stranger within the
gates' on such a day, for however politely
he may be treated, however hospitably
entertained, he cannot but feel his place
is anywhere but here in this family
communion.

We are ready to rise from the table.
A hush—a sudden stillness comes over
the little company, and the earthly father
with bowed head, returns thanks to the
Heavenly Father for His great goodness
unto us, for the broken circle, for the
graciousness of true and loving hearts.
For His every blessing, and implores that
as the years pass, and one after another
is gathered to Himself, that we may
form a united family around His throne,
giving Him praise, honor and glory in
one eternal thanksgiving.

But though dinner is through, and
the night has found us, Thanksgiving is
not yet over. Our voices are not cele-
brated for their musical qualities,
but their are none to criticize, and one
and all down to try three-year-old, who
knows neither tune nor words, join in the
clatter of the "Old Hundred" hymn.
And as our minds dwell on the sentence
"Should and acquaintance be forged,"
the words thrill us through and through,
and heart draws still nearer to heart.
Other songs follow—national hymns
that we sing with an enthusiasm un-
equalled, though our voices may be
exhausted. One song more—and then
good-night! What shall it be? We
pass but not for long. Our boy at the
piano strikes up "Old Hundred," and
simultaneously our hearts and our voices
join in the grand old doxology:

"Praise God from whom all blessings flow;
Praise Him all creatures here below;
Praise Him above you Heavenly host,
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost."
And with God's blessing resting upon
us, and heart's overflow we separate for

the night, praying that if it is God's
will, another year will bring to us another
Thanksgiving.

NASTY KNOTS.

In everyone's life there is one of these
nasty knots, at the very least. The
first, may seem a somewhat swelling
announcement, so we may qualify by
saying that in the lives of most people,
no matter how humdrum, unromantic,
and plain sailing their temperament,
and how even the tenor of their way may be,
there are one or two little complications
on which they can look back and say,
"Well, that was a mess," or "That it
all did seem in a hopeless tangle." Some
people's knots are worse than others;
but the great distinguishing feature
between some knots and knots is just this:
some come and go as they please, and
smooth out somehow; others and
these are the nasty ones, get tighter and
tighter in spite of every thing, and end
by becoming hopeless, intricate masses,
defying all efforts at even loosening them,
and must either remain making unsightly
bumps in the line of life, or which, if
they must be cut, and then that leaves a
wide, very often a deep, rent that takes
a long while mending, very often will
never thoroughly mend, and is to be
seen plainly and distinctly from the
beginning to the end of the day's march.
No doubt if in the beginning, when
these knots were slowly forming, when
the threads were just beginning to
puke, wrinkle and tangle—a process
which, unfortunately, is often not noticed
by their proprietors till the mischief is
done beyond remedy, and the ugly ob-
stacle that has begun to block up the
way must, like the snow-bank, become
bigger and bigger as it slowly rolls on—
if, as I say, just this stage, if only some
friendly bystander, some uninvolved
looker-on, would quietly stretch forth a
wise, kind, and gentle hand, and smooth
out the rebellious atoms, all might be
well; and sometimes this does happen;
but more often those who thus look on
either shrug their shoulders in selfish
contentment, ejaculating, "Nay, nay,"
'tis not our yarn; let be, and see how
great strain the threads will bear; see
how much longer they will run unseam-
edly, or "until the last uneven jerk
pulls the whole lot into the long expected
knot so easily run into sometimes, so
hopeless to untie—or if these bystanders
do interfere, it is likely enough, only in
a half-hearted, half-careless way, not only
wolly sure whether they mean to do a
good turn or a bad one—to make or to
render, to tie or untie, and this uncertainty
of action loops the whole thing. While
the pros. and cons. of being a good Sa-
maritan or priest and Levite are being
weighed, the die is cast, and for good or
evil, the threads are knotted that will
change the course of perhaps one or two,
perhaps many, lives. One, again, do
try to avert the catastrophe; they rush
in where angels would fear to tread, and
then these delicate cords, sometimes frail
as a spider's web, are hurried on their
rain by those who meant to save. There
are, again, others—let us hope they are
few—who are doing, and dying out from
the world, who are generally kind, and
no desire but sheer innate violence, not
only see the impending smash, but aid
and abet it by all in their power; if they
see a prospect of even one thread among
the number righting itself, contrive to
give it no visions of any of his eye dis-
play instantly and completely over.
Ten to one such as these in the world
stance laid the next egg for the knot by
some nasty little thrust among the many
crossing threads.

But those who occasion the most knots,
who are the most perfectly unaware of
what they are doing, and who would be
no doubt the most sorry if they could
know one-half what they did, are the
people who, meaning no harm, go bust-
ling, rustling, and poking about, little
recking in what dangerous labyrinths
they are treading, or how many fine
peering critics and spies are immed-
iately on their heels, and ready to
defacing. There are no more subtle
trappings in the world for a knot, and a
troublesome one, than some word head-
lessly dropped by these scatter-alls, and
let tumble down in amongst the "loose
delicate" of weaving—some indiscreet
allusion made too soon—thereby causing
a knot to form, and which, if not
removed, will grow through the summer
and winter, and will be a source of
trouble and annoyance to the possessor,
as a cause of misfortune. Again, as
there may be, perhaps, some sentence
transposed, added to, or taken from, that
causes one cotton to be jerked up in a
crude manner, and occasions a most ugly
knot; these, and such like them, are the
knots caused by the fools of the
world, who mean no harm, but must at
all hazards gossip about their neighbors'
affairs—sometimes these come right,
sometimes they don't. But the worst,
hardest, most determined of knots, is
that one that is tied by no jerk or drag;
but which, unknown to more subtle
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MR. POPE ON IMMIGRATION

It was reasonable to expect that the new Minister of Agriculture would say something in relation to immigration at the dinner given to him by the inhabitants of the Eastern Townships at Sherbrooke, on the 9th instant. This question is one which the inhabitants of the Eastern Townships have taken a very great interest in, and Mr. Pope himself, as a member of the finest agricultural country in that section of the Dominion, has been for some years closely identified with measures for promoting immigration. It was for this, amongst other reasons, that we had every reason to expect that Mr. Pope would assume the office as Minister of Agriculture a gentleman who is eminently practical in his views. We looked for his speech with some interest, feeling sure that he would have something to say on one of the foremost questions of the hour, the promotion of immigration. Mr. Pope assured his friends that the policy of the Government would be one of energy and activity, which means, we presume, that measures calculated to secure a more satisfactory tide of immigration will be adopted. What those measures may be we cannot, of course, predict, but we hope that Mr. Pope will instruct the Dominion Agents, to give less attention to the promotion of emigration from cities and towns, and more care to the selection of emigrants from the rural districts. Our agents might with advantage take the opportunity of the opportunities of the Bible and Tract Societies, who go out into the highways and by-ways of the country, from house to house, talking with and advising the people, and acquire a vast fund of information respecting the position and feelings of the people. It is the duty of our agents to follow such courses, to pass along from place to place, with knapsacks on their backs, distributing pamphlets and conversing with all classes they might come in contact with, they could bring the advantages of Canada as a field of emigration directly to the notice of the most respectable class of people, and they could do more good to the cause in one year than has hitherto been done in ten. Something of this kind is necessary, for the question requires agitating thoroughly. There is little use in attempting to promote emigration from the cities and towns, known as skilled workmen; for we have the opinion of Mr. Connolly, a newly appointed Dominion Agent, that the skilled English workmen, the stone mason, bricklayer, blacksmith, machinist, etc., are as well off in England as they are in Canada. And the unskilled workmen of the English cities and towns are not the classes we require in Canada. We must make a new departure, and start upon a fresh track if we wish to do better than we have done. Our special agents have already made up their minds to go to the frontier frequently of the most extraordinary sort—in the cities and towns. These gentlemen must come down a peg or two to a practical and useful level, and go out amongst the rural population. Our resident agents have been slumbering and leading easy and contented lives in the great centres of population, and the repose of these gentlemen must be disturbed, and they must be sent out to do hard and useful work in the country places. An energetic and active policy may be agreed upon by the Government here, and joined in by the Provincial Governments, but it must be carried out by vigorous and industrious agents on the other side of the Atlantic, we do not believe that any good will result from it. The United States have got the start of us immensely, and by vigorous measures adopted, and carried out faithfully, we must make up for our ground. We must do that which will be the means of being shadowed in the speech of Mr. Pope.—Citizen.

OTTAWA VALLEY IMMIGRATION SOCIETY

This society is now fairly organized, and in a short time we may expect that it will put its machinery in force to promote the object for which it has been specially organized. On Saturday evening a constitution was framed by a committee appointed for the purpose, and yesterday the same was submitted at a meeting held in Mr. Wolfe's office, to gentlemen who have taken an interest in the movement. The constitution was signed, amongst others, by the Mayor of the city, the Hon. Mr. Skead, Mr. Currier, Mr. Eddy, Hamilton Eddy, Mr. Richard Connell, and Mr. John Poopore. A Committee of Management, composed of the Hon. Mr. Skead, Mr. Currier, M. P., Mr. Richard Connell, Mr. James Bearman, and F. C. S. Ridgeway, was appointed, and this committee, meeting after the general meeting, appointed Mr. H. Robinson their Secretary, and Mr. W. J. Willis their Treasurer. The society has received promises of support from all parts of the valley, from lumbermen, manufacturers and farmers, and it now seems probable that the funds to be placed at its disposal will provide for the importation of a large number of a superior class of agricultural and other laborers. It is the desire of the society to promote immigration from England, Ireland and Scotland, from districts which have not, and which perhaps could not, under our national system, been reached by the agents of the Dominion and the Provinces. It is probable that the society will send, in the course of the winter, a special agent to Great Britain, choosing for the purpose some gentleman who is intimately acquainted with the wants of this section of country, with instructions to make careful selections of laborers, offering to advance the passage money, to give permanent employment for a fixed time, and to guarantee reasonable and fair wages. With such inducements to offer emigrants, it is anticipated that the agent will not find it difficult to obtain laborers well adapted to the wants of the country. Of course much will depend upon the amount of a suitable agent, and upon the exertions which he may make to secure laborers; but we think there should be no difficulty in finding a gentleman who would be the right man in the right place, as a special agent of the Ottawa Valley Immigration Society. However, we are glad to see that the society is fairly organized, and hope that it will meet with that success which it deserves, and which the means at its command and its members should secure for it.—Citizen.

A GREAT RAILWAY PROJECT

We were the first to announce that the Canada Central Railway and the northern end of the Brockville and Ottawa Railway had been leased by Sir Hugh Allan, in the interests of a new Railway Company of which he was the principal projector; and we are now in a position to state, from good authority, that it is the intention of the same management to push the C. O. Railway through, next summer, not only to Pembroke, but to the Mattawan River, a stream which empties into the Ottawa about one hundred miles above that town, and whose mouth is directly opposite Lake Nipissing. The line will then be continued in a westerly direction as fast as capital, energy, and enterprise can do it, and will speedily find a western terminus at Sault Ste. Marie, at the foot of Lake Superior. Here a new Allan line of steamers, to be built in conjunction with this undertaking, will connect the Railway with Duluth, the eastern terminus of the U. S. Northern Pacific Railway, and situated at the other end of the Great Trunk. The cause of this sudden action is so extensive an undertaking is said to be a falling out between the Knight of Beveridge and Bryden, the manager of the Great Trunk. The latter, it is stated, will head a company that is to be formed to build another Canadian line of ocean steamships to run in connection with the Great Trunk, and in opposition to the Allan line; while it will be seen that the daring Sir Hugh is not behind him in opposition, while the knight's past success in great commercial enterprises would augur favorably for its continuance in the future. The Hon. Mr. Foster has been appointed Manager on behalf of the new line, of C. O. Railway and B. & O. Railway north of Carleton Place, south of that point the B. O. R. is still managed by Mr. H. Abbot.—Courier.

THE DRUMMOND SWAMPS

ENGINEER'S REPORT. We understand that Civil Engineer Springer, whose labor in connection with the swamps of Drummond we alluded to last week, has completed his inspection, and has probably by this time submitted his report to the Ontario Government. The swamps are very large tracts of land especially fertile and valuable. The swamps are three in number, and comprise the Long Swamp—one end of which touches Perth; the Cranberry Marsh running past Balderson and ending in a bog in the vicinity of Mr. Ledgerwood and extending into Beckwith and Elmley. The extent of these swamps is in the aggregate about what we surmised in last issue—20,000 acres. All are very large and deep, and the soil is principally black mud with a clay sub-soil. The long swamp could be drained by a very little trouble into the River Tay, immediately below Perth, were it not for the dam at the "Locks" about three miles below here, erected by the Tay Navigation Company, which causes the back water to feed the swamp instead of allowing a flow in a contrary direction; but by a little more expense the swamp can be drained by means of a creek running from it near the 2nd line of Drummond in the Tay below the Locks. The next has two natural outlets; the one flowing to the northwest part, and the other to the east, near Mr. O. McDonald's; the other commencing from the northeast, forming what is known as "McIntyre's Creek," and emptying into the Mississippi Lake.—Both these outlets, however, are obstructed by rocks which cause back-water and thereby render the drainage of the Channel sufficient to allow a thorough drainage could be blasted through these rocks at a probable cost of \$600 each.—The third swamp is also a natural outlet, but it is obstructed by a bed of solid rocks rising to the level of the stream. The blasting of this would cost considerably to effect a drainage of the co-operation of the Councils of Beckwith and North Elmley would have to be secured. This would likely not be difficult to obtain, as both townships would be to a greater or less extent benefited by the drainage of this swamp. After Mr. Springer's report has been considered by the two bodies to which it has been submitted, we shall probably be able to report that practical work will soon be begun towards reclaiming these extensive tracts from the burden of water they have so long borne.—Courier.

THE CENSUS OF 1871

After a very tedious delay the census returns have at last been made public, at least as far as the totals are concerned. Considerable disappointment is felt, as it was generally thought that the increase during the last decade would have been at least a million. The following are the returns compared with those of 1861, showing the increase per cent.

Table with 4 columns: Province, Population 1861, Population 1871, Increase per cent. Rows include Ontario, Quebec, New Brunswick, Nova Scotia, and Total 1871.

THE HERALD

PUBLISHED WEEKLY AT \$1 A YEAR. CARLETON PLACE, NOV. 22, '71.

Our advertising friends will please bear in mind that our rates are made as low as possible in consideration of advance payment. VILLAGE IMPROVEMENTS. Now that the season for active building operations is about over, it may be well to take a glance at the improvements which have been made during the past season, which has been one of the most prosperous our village has ever enjoyed. Though a very large number of new buildings have been erected, operations have been curtailed by the difficulty of procuring mechanics and laborers, and the consequently high rate of wages which prevailed. Notwithstanding all the drawbacks, we suppose close on a hundred new buildings have been erected, the most important of which we shall proceed to notice. The first that strikes the eye on leaving the Junction Station is the fine new hotel of Mr. Invalle, a three story stone building, roofed with tin. The hotel will be elegantly furnished and, and as Lavallee knows how to keep a good house, we have no doubt as soon as he opens, which he expects to do about the new year, his place will become the favorite resort of the travelling community. On Bridge Street north of the river, G. A. Cornell has filled the space between his hotel and

THE CENSUS

Although the census returns are still shrouded in the conglomerated cobwebs of Dunkinism, we are in a position to say that they will carry disappointment to many who reckoned somewhat sanguinely on Canada's growth. The increase of population within the last decade will prove to be between 450,000 and 490,000 souls, a sad come-down from the glorious calculations of a million. Ontario, of course, leads the van, and yet we need only count on about six new representatives by her increase. The public may rely upon these meagre figures as thoroughly trustworthy. They show, so far as they go, that we have been somewhat too confident in our decennial progression. This habit of overrating the mark in census matters is an epidemic. Our cousins across the Lake reckoned on several millions more than the returns showed, and individual cities went to the most extravagant lengths. We have fallen for the nonce into a similar mistake. We trust that we shall be able to hear the full returns before our readers at a very early date. The Statistics Department seems inclined to break the disappointing figures upon us very gently, but we assure Mr. Pope that sudden disappointment is preferable to dreary waiting.—Toronto Telegraph.

AN ENGLISH EXCHANGE

An English exchange says that during the past summer, a German vessel has been employed in taking a careful series of soundings in the Baltic, cruising in different directions, with a view to ascertain the depth, the currents, and other phenomena of that peculiar sea. The greatest depth, seven hundred and twenty feet, is between Gothland and Wladaw; from which it appears that the sea is not so deep by three hundred and eighty feet, as was believed from former soundings. All of which is no doubt very interesting and important from a scientific point of view. What, however, if the sounding are not quite so innocent as they are stated to be? The German navy is said to be in process of augmentation, and the new vessels constructing are heavy iron-clads. In case of a difficulty with Russia, arising from the well known views of the Czar with reference to Austria and the Slave States, it would be convenient to know all about the navigation of the Baltic. That sea is "peculiar," says our informant, and so we may add is the condition of Europe.—London Telegraph.

SCARCITY OF SILVER

Canada is not the only place where specie is found to be scarce. A great scarcity of gold and silver currency exists in London. According to the Pall Mall Gazette applicants at some of the large banks, who keep drawing accounts there, are obliged to enter their names in a book kept for the purpose, which entitles them to a portion of the next available supply. The scarcity is felt between the branches of the large London banks and the head offices. One large bank openly declares that the applications for gold currency come from no fewer than twenty of its branches as so frequent, and upon such a scale, that they are with the greatest difficulty satisfied. Considering that the flow of specie to Germany has already compelled the Bank of France to issue small paper currency, it is not impossible that the Bank of England will soon have to do the same.

THE MANITOBA CORRESPONDENT

The Manitoba correspondent of the Globe, speaking of the reported gold discoveries at Lake Shebandowin, says:—The gold excitement which, according to a St. Paul despatch that appeared in the Globe of the 20th ult., is prevailing here, is something that we know nothing of, till reading it in the St. Paul papers, and subsequently in the Globe. It was a miserable hoax, perpetrated upon the St. Paul papers by an extraordinary clever (?) fellow from this place.

MR. MCKENZIE, DOMINION AGENT

Mr. McKenzie, Dominion agent and agent for Manitoba, has opened an office at Winnipeg, and is ready to supply lots in sixteen townships recently surveyed on the Red and Assiniboine rivers. Fourteen new townships in the neighborhood of Portage la Prairie are to be surveyed immediately.

NO NEWS OF THE ARRIVAL OF THE RED RIVER EXPEDITION

No news of the arrival of the Red River Expedition at Fort Garry has yet come to hand, and it is feared that the ice has seriously obstructed their progress. As the telegraph is in operation to Pembina, we should be of their arrival next day.

THE PALL MALL GAZETTE OF THE 1st NOVEMBER

The Pall Mall Gazette of the 1st November says that "there is good news from Balmoral to-day—On Sunday the Queen died with the Royal Family downstairs for the first time since she has been at Balmoral. Her Majesty had previously attended Divine Service in the Castle."

SIR HUGH ALLAN IS REPORTED TO HAVE WRITTEN THE DIRECTORS OF THE NORTHERN COLONIZATION RAILROAD

Sir Hugh Allan is reported to have written the Directors of the Northern Colonization Railroad that English capitalists are prepared to enter into the project of constructing the line, provided Montreal subscribes the proposed million dollars.

AT A REFORM CONVENTION HELD LAST WEEK

At a Reform Convention held last week, Alderman Dickey, of Toronto, was nominated as the candidate of the party, to contest the South Riding; of Grey, in the coming election for the local house, to fill the vacancy caused by the unseating of Mr. Lawler.

WE ARE GLAD TO LEARN THAT COLONEL ALOPHERY, D.A.G. OF MONTREAL

We are glad to learn that Colonel Alophey, D.A.G. of Montreal, has returned to his home in the west, was entered about a week ago, and a barrel of apples, a chest of tea and some other small articles carried off.

ABOUT 2 O'CLOCK THIS MORNING A FIRE WAS DISCOVERED IN THE REAR OF CAMERON'S BLOCK

About 2 o'clock this morning a fire was discovered in the rear of Cameron's block, Kingston street, and owing to the scarcity of water it got under. It destroyed the whole of the block, including Cameron's store, Cameron & Garrows law office, and the Huron Hotel, kept by Capt. Cox, late of Toronto. The Star office was a total loss, the books only being saved, Johnston & Payne lost heavily in liquors and fish, and a large quantity of the furniture of the hotel, including a new piano and 3 billiard tables were lost. The losses are as follows:—Donaghy & Gimmons, \$2000, insured for \$3000; Johnston & Payne, \$2000, insured for \$1000; Capt. Cox, \$5000, insured for \$3000; M. C. Cameron's block was valued at \$12,000, insured for \$6400. There is no doubt but that fires were the work of incendiaries. Blowing flag from north-east, accompanied with snow.

THE DETAILS OF THE SO-CALLED EXAMINATION OF O'NEILL

The details of the so-called examination of O'Neill and his companions before the United States Commissioner for Minnesota, are being heard out with interest, conveyed by the telegraph of the farcical character of the whole proceeding. First, the United States Commissioner for Dakota has "no jurisdiction," next, ditto for Minnesota has no jurisdiction, and so, we do not doubt, would every judicial authority in the Union declare that the projector of the trial was "General" O'Neill's personal acquaintance, he really has "no jurisdiction." We have had plenty of this sort of thing, in one form or other, for years past. Perhaps it is a little less hypocritical to refuse us justice at once, as seems to be the present course of the American Government, than to pretend to execute the law, and immediately render its sentences of no effect by a Presidential act of pardon.—Globe.

A VERY QUER EXHIBITION OF RESPECT FOR FUNERAL RITES

A very queer exhibition of respect for funeral rites has taken place at Emily, in Tipperary. A child had its arm cut off by a jaguar in a travelling menagerie, through the fault of thoughtless spectators who crowded round the cage. The poor little girl, four years old, was taken to the hospital, and the neighbors, furious at the rather natural misconduct on the part of the beast, made a violent attack on the menagerie. The owner refused to pay for the child, and the crowd killed the jaguar, tore it open, removed the portion of the child's flesh that had been eaten, and brought them out triumphantly to be buried in consecrated ground.—London Telegraph.

THE SARNIA CANADIAN LEARNS THAT MR. ALEX. WILSON, P.L.S., THE ENGINEER

The Sarnia Canadian learns that Mr. Alex. Wilson, P.L.S., the engineer sent up by the Canadian Company to make the necessary survey for the draining of Lakes Burwell and Smith, in the township of Bosquet, has made a discovery which may turn out to be of vast importance not only to the company, but to the township and to the G.T.R. Co. These lakes contain an immense bed of peat. Specimens of the peat have been sent to Toronto for analysis. Should it turn out to be rich in peat producing qualities, it would supersede the use of wood on the G.T.R., as it can be furnished more cheaply than the best hardwood, while trials have proved that the bulk of peat can produce nearly twice as much steam.

THE STORE OF W. BROUCH WAS ENTERED LAST NIGHT BY A BURGLAR

The store of W. Brouch was entered last night by a burglar, and though two young men were sleeping in the store, he carried off some ready-made clothing and other goods, which were afterwards found concealed in a tavern shed near by. He also carried himself in a new suit, with boots, &c., from the store, and was about to leave when the young men awoke and secured him. He refuses to give his name or tell whence he came, but has the appearance of being a good bird. He will be sent to Brockville for trial.

ORILLIA, NOV. 15

The village of Orillia was thrown into a great state of excitement and enthusiasm yesterday, owing to the arrival of the first engine ever run into that district, thus placing it in direct communication with the City of Toronto. The closing rail having been laid in the vicinity of Hawkeston at about noon, the officers of the road, who were engaged on an official inspection of the works, proceeded through to Orillia, where a train, bearing Mr. Cumberland, Consulting Manager; Mr. W. M. Merry, Chief Engineer; Mr. Ginty, the Contractor; Mr. Simpson, Mayor of Barrie, and other gentlemen, arrived at 1:30 p.m. Although this was a more formal inspection of the road preparatory to the final opening, the corporation and a large number of the inhabitants were present at the new station and gave the party a most hearty welcome. A band of music was provided and the station and village were gaily decorated.

MR. CUMBERLAND MADE A BRIEF AND APPROPRIATE REMARK, CONGRATULATING THE PEOPLE OF ORILLIA UPON THE APPROACHING

Mr. Cumberland made a brief and appropriate remark, congratulating the people of Orillia upon the approaching opening of the line. Mr. Ginty, Chief Engineer of Orillia, Mr. Simpson, Mayor of Barrie, Dr. Ramsay, Editor of the Light, and other gentlemen followed in suitable terms, and expressed their intention of entertaining the Directors at a grand banquet as soon as Mr. Cumberland was in a position to say on what day the road would be opened for traffic. Mr. Cumberland and a large party then adjourned to the Directors car, and after drinking success to Orillia the train left for Barrie.

SEARCH FOR DR. LIVINGSTONE

We have been favored with a letter from Zanibar, dated 4th of August last. It contains an account of Dr. Livingstone, but it states that an American traveller, Mr. Stanley, had left Zanibar on a secret expedition, accompanied by Bombay and the remaining survivors of Speke's "Faithfuls." Bombay, it will be remembered, was the guide, interpreter and assistant of Dr. Livingstone, who was last heard of, and where Bombay had already been with Burton and Speke. We hope he will succeed in bringing intelligence of the traveller in whom the nation is so deeply interested. Mr. Stanley, at least, will be able to give a graphic description of the country, as he will be the first to see it, and was the correspondent of the New York Herald during the Abyssinian war. Some of the gossips in Zanibar state that he has only gone on a hunting tour to find materials for the closing chapters of a sensational novel. But he may well accomplish both objects—obtaining pictures of wild Africa, and securing, and finding information as to the whereabouts of British traveller.—Toronto Courier.

KINGSTON AND PEMBROKE RAILWAY

The Deputation of the Kingston and Pembroke Railway Directors returned to town this morning from Toronto. The matter of the Government loan has been finally arranged. The Government is to grant two thousand dollars per mile for the first forty miles of the road, and three thousand dollars per mile for the remainder, making in all about four hundred thousand dollars. The arrangement was quite satisfactory to the Government, and the Directors. Payment is to be made on the completion of each thirty miles. Every expectation of the promoters of the road in regard to the bonuses and other capital has now been fulfilled. The success of the scheme has been most marked throughout, and its prospects as well as to the Directors, day after day. With nearly \$1,200,000 of capital to start with, its rapid completion is without a doubt. It but not remains to follow up the practical work of the survey, with the actual work of the building, which will be a demonstration of breaking ground for the new era in our city's progress.—Waig.

IT WAS ANNOUNCED THAT MANITOBA COLLEGE, AT KILDONAN, WOULD BE OPENED

It was announced that Manitoba College, at Kildonan, would be opened on the 6th instant. Rev. George Bryce, M.A., Principal Professor; Rev. John Black, Classical Tutor; Mr. John H. Bell, Business Instructor. The college will accommodate a limited number of students at suitable boarding places in the neighborhood. The rate of board is from \$1.50 to \$2 per week. The authorities of Manitoba College state that they are determined to seek the course to the wants of the agriculturists, merchants, and traders of this great Northwest, untrammelled by educational theories brought from other countries, unsuited to the wants of the Province; and hope by their unsectarian liberality, through modes of instruction, and care of those committed to their charge, to deserve the hearty support of those anxious for the future of this part of Her Majesty's Dominion.

THE SALT LAKE REVIEW SAYS:—ON THE EVE OF BRIGHAM'S DEPARTURE

The Salt Lake Review says:—On the eve of Brigham's departure a levy was made upon the several quarters of Seventies, Twenties, etc., and even poor women (a very few) borrowed a sum amount to pay for bonds and attorneys on the part of the prophet after his departure. In this way about ten thousand dollars were raised outside of perhaps five public treasury, especially the several municipal bodies, and even a report to the tax and license payers. When the matter shall be fully investigated, it will most likely be found that funds for a future settlement have been amply provided. In order to save the English bank deposit and the ready cash on hand, the seventy quorums of Seventies, and the several smaller lights, have advanced the necessary travelling expenses for the present; which must be admitted to be very clever on the part of the dyed-in-the wool saints.

PANAMA DATES TO THE 2ND OF NOVEMBER

Panama dates to the 2nd of November says there was an earthquake at Iquique, on October 5th. It was very severe, lasting two minutes. Great confusion and panic prevailed among the inhabitants. In the interior of the Province several houses fell, and the railway was blocked by stones which fell from the sides of the cuttings. In Larapana many buildings were destroyed, including the Pantheon. The towns of Pisco and Matilla were laid in ruins. In the former town the earthquake was followed by a large fire.

ENGLISHMEN, AS A RULE, HAVE VERY CRUDE IDEAS OF CANADIAN GEOGRAPHY

Englishmen, as a rule, have very crude ideas of Canadian geography. Thus the usually well-informed editor of the Ecorse Review locates the flourishing town of Windsor "just opposite Manitoba, and mentions its destruction by fire as an incident of the Fenian raid. It must be mortifying to the vanity of the good people of Windsor to find themselves so little known in the world. An honest death is better than a dishonest life.

THE ELECTIONS IN BRITISH COLUMBIA

The elections in British Columbia, for the House of Commons, were to be held on the 12th inst. Thursday, 16th inst., was observed as a day of Thanksgiving in Manitoba, as well as in Ontario.

GARIBOLDI IS WRITING MEMOIRS OF HIS LIFE

Paris is complaining of scarcity of small silver coin. Buenos Ayres has lost twenty-two thousand citizens by cholera. Ladies are to have equal rights with male students in the Edinburgh University. There are twenty-one Chigoans still missing who are supposed to have been buried. Camargo, Illinois, has two thousand population, and yet not a single young lady.

THE CHICAGO TRIBUNE CREATES UPON THE COUNCIL TO PREVENT THE ERECTION OF ANY MORE WOODEN BUILDINGS

It is estimated that 160,000,000 feet of lumber were burned by the recent fires on the east shores of Michigan. Peterburg is bound to have water works, \$2,200 was subscribed for that purpose without any effort. Why should young ladies not go to school? Because young men are so apt to follow them. In the last libel suit against a newspaper in Texas, damages were laid at \$12,000, and the jury awarded sixty cents. Lovers of buckwheat cakes, and their name is legion, will be rejoiced to know that the crop of 1871 is reported to be an enormous one. A Wisconsin man reported that he couldn't find a word in the dictionary, because "the blasted book hadn't got an index."

AN OTTAWA, IOWA, AT THE LATE ELECTION

A Democrat voted at a late year's printed ticket, saying he "didn't want any new departure in his'n." Some twenty families are coming from England to join the Shaker Society in New Lebanon, N.Y., the result of Elder Egan's labors abroad. Proof Positive: Good young lady—Little boy, have you ever been baptized? Small heathen—Oh, yes, mum; I've the mark here on my forehead. Nearly all the large engineering firms in England have consented to adopt the nine hour's movement, to take effect on the first day of the new year. A Capt. R. Manley is spoken of as a probable candidate for the seat in the Commons made vacant by the acceptance by Mr. Dunkin of a Judgeship. Mr. Ald. Dakin, President of the Great Western Railway Company of Canada, and formerly Lord Mayor of London, has been knighted.

AN EXPLOSION OCCURRED IN A COLLIERY AT WEGAN AT A LATE HOUR YESTERDAY

An explosion occurred in a colliery at Wegan at a late hour yesterday. It was heard for miles around. Six men were killed and a number injured. Meteorological Stations, in connection with the storm signal of the United States, are, it is reported, to be established at Montreal, Kingston, Port Stanley, Toronto, Goderich, Collingwood, Halifax, St. John, and Quebec. London, Nov. 14.—The British Government has granted a pension of £300 to the children of Dr. Livingstone. The Doctor when last heard from, was slowly making his way towards the coast.

LAST NIGHT ABOUT 10 O'CLOCK, A BARN ON THE BAYFIELD ROAD SOUTH OF THE TOWN

Last night about 10 o'clock, a barn on the Bayfield Road south of the town, containing about 10 tons of hay belonging to Wm. McCaig, was burned down. No insurance. The following is a statement of the imports and the exports at the port of Winnipeg for the quarter ending the 30th September 1871: Value of dutiable goods, \$278,532; Free goods, \$124,874; total goods imported, \$403,406; Goods paying specific duty, \$16,093; Duty collected, \$3,156; Goods ad valorem duty, \$260,329; Ad valorem duty, \$10,413; Total duty collected, \$13,542.

COLLINGWOOD, NOV. 15.—ALL TO DAY

COLLINGWOOD, NOV. 15.—All to day it has been snowing and drifting almost like the middle of winter. The wind was very high, and the snow is about a foot deep. The weather is very odd. It still continues snowing and drifting up to a late hour to-day. The steamer Manitoba, which was to have left for Fort William last night has not yet left. The steamer was accidentally destroyed by fire. The steamer Wabano is also water bound. Last week there was quite a matrimonial flutter in Metcalfe. Mr. J. F. Moore was united in the bonds of wedlock to Miss Mary Jane Sessions, of Mr. Alfred Sessions, (who has been for some time a widower), the father of the bride, was also married to Mrs. Moore. The widowed mother of the bridegroom. A very nice event to come about, but the conjuncture of relationship seems to be pretty deeply involved.

FIRE.—ON TUESDAY EVENING, THE 7TH INST., THE RESIDENCE OF MR. JAMES MCNULTY

FIRE.—On Tuesday evening, the 7th inst., the residence of Mr. James McNulty, in the township of Bagot, near Springton, was accidentally destroyed by fire. Most of the furniture was saved, but a stock of provisions in the cellar was burned. Mrs. McNulty was lying dangerously ill in bed at the time, but by the assistance of the neighbours was removed in safety and properly cared for. The barn was saved only by great exertions.—Review Mercury.

AS AN EVIDENCE THAT IT IS THE WANT OF PUBLICITY OF THE OPPORTUNITIES FOR EMPLOYMENT IN CANADA

As an evidence that it is the want of publicity of the opportunities for employment in Canada that prevents emigration to it, it may be stated that when the St. Patrick, from Glasgow, called at Cape Breton for coal last passage, upwards of a dozen passengers, consisting of carpenters, masons, and other mechanics, were engaged at high wages, and remained there. Many enquiries were made for more; and one man offered to engage five or six shoemakers at once, with promise of steady employment. How many of the men were taken care of, we have not heard of.—Upper Canada Freeman.

THE CHLTON NEW ERA CHRONICLES THE DEATH OF ONE OF THE OLDEST

THE CHLTON NEW ERA CHRONICLES THE DEATH OF ONE OF THE OLDEST in Goderich township, that of Mr. Henry Stonehouse, of Wynyard Farm, which occurred on Thursday evening, 2nd inst. It appears that Mr. Stonehouse, who was passionately fond of horses, and so killed in their management, was a member of all fair of even the street, and devoted the stall to feed "Cambridge Rob," a stallion he had purchased from Thomas Mason, of Tuckersmith, when the animal leaped on him with his knees, and bit him and trampled on him, so that his breast and collar were broken, and his arm gnawed. He crawled to the door and getting out held it fast, so as to prevent the horse again attacking him. He received also internal injuries about the breast, which caused hemorrhage. In this condition he was found by the girl who was about to milk the cows. She gave the alarm and he was removed to the house, and Dr. Stanbury of Bayfield, sent for, who pronounced the case fatal, and he expired in two hours, retaining his senses to the last.

M MENSESTO
LOW PRICES

Owing to the extraordinary success that has attended our business, and in order to supply the wants of our numerous friends and customers, we have purchased the largest stock of goods ever brought to this place, all of which we purpose selling at the lowest possible rates. Below will be found a few of the leading lines.

DEY GOODS!
Dress Goods, consisting of Silk Mixtures, Satinets, Beppes, Serges, Lustras, Tartans, &c., Roman Shawls, Tartan do, Grey Cotton, (cheap by the web,) Prints, (Ashton's,) Linens, Tickings, Fancy Flannels, Breakfast Shawls, Clouds, Ribbons, all colors and widths, Fingering Yarn, all colors, Scarlet Napped Cloth, Blue do, Witsney, Water proof Tweeds, Blue do, Trench, West of England and do, Celebrated Sherbrooke, always on hand, and sold at lowest prices, &c., &c.

READY MADE CLOTHING,
Coats and Pa Jackets very cheap.
BOOTS & SHOES.
A very large stock, consisting of Men's Stoppes, Men's Kip do., Felt do., at very lowest prices. Women's and children's Boots in great variety. Rubbers, all kinds and newest styles, Overshoes, &c.

FURS.
A splendid stock of Caps and Ladies' Furs. A few sets of Mink Furs which will be sold much lower than they are generally sold at.

GROCERIES
Teas very cheap by the chest, Sugars, Syrups, Rice, Raisins, Currants, Mixed Pickles, Harvey Sauce, Worcestershire do., French Capers, Mushroom Catsup, in fact everything in the Grocery line. A full stock of Crochery and Glass ware.

HARDWARE,
All the principal lines of Housekeeper's Goods.
The highest price in cash paid for any quantity of **GOOD FRESH DAIRY BUTTER.** Give us a call before purchasing elsewhere and save your money.

COAL, WOOD AND ICE.
The Subscriber, feeling thankful to the public for the very liberal patronage he has received in his new line of business, hereby tenders his best thanks. He desires to ask their attention to his fresh and large stock of Coal, which is for superior in quality, in every variety, to what he has been able to offer before.

NOTICE.
The undersigned having admitted E. B. Gibson into partnership in his business in Pakenham, gives notice that the business will be carried on in the name or firm of Dunnet and Gibson.

NEW FIRM.
The subscribers have much pleasure in announcing that their stock of **SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS** is now complete. The assortment is large and varied, and was selected with great care as to style and value.

GROCERIES
N. B.—Over \$2,000 worth of Goods will be held for special bargains. A call is solicited.

FOR WOOD WORK MACHINERY
PLANING MILLS
BELTING, CHAINS, &c.
WATER WHEELS MADE TO ORDER.
(Or Furnished) of any Description.

VERY LARGE VARIETY
PULLEY AND GEAR PATTERNS.
Repairing of all kinds done on the shortest notice with neatness and dispatch.

THE FARMERS!
The Subscriber has pleasure in announcing that he makes the manufacture of **PLOUGH POINTS** a SPECIALTY in his BUSINESS, Being Warranted to give Satisfaction. **EVERYTHING** that is generally found in a **FIRST CLASS** Foundry & Machine Shop may be had at the Establishment.

ALL PERSONS indebted to the undersigned are requested to settle the same at their office on or before the **FIRST DAY OF DECEMBER**, and save trouble.

CARLETON PLACE GIBSON MILLS.
THE SUBSCRIBER having leased the Carleton Mills for a term of years, would notify the people of Carleton Place and surrounding country that they are prepared to do business grinding on the shortest notice. Also that they shall keep constantly on hand Flour, Meal, Mash, &c., for sale. Wanted a large quantity of wheat for which the highest price will be paid. Also the highest price for OATS, FEED, CORN, &c., and all orders promptly attended to and delivered free of cartage. We guarantee our flour to be the best.

FOR SALE.

Half chests Myones Y. Hyson.
do. Gunpowder Imperial.
do. Natural Leaf Japans.

ON SALE.
Also now arriving by sundry Shippers:
100 Sacks Arracan Rice,
75 Boxes Brown's pat. corn Flour
100 Cases Thin's Mixed Pickles,
100 do. Carter, Hales & Co's do.
60 do. Bath Bricks,
100 Kegs B's Carb Soda,
50 Sacks B's Almonds,
50 do. Filberts,
50 do. Walnuts,
Also just received in store:
Cases Sardines, F's.
Salt in glass jars,
Bales Cassia,
Sago.

Wholesale Grocers, &c.
R. FITZSIMMONS & SON,
Wholesale Grocers, &c.
Brockville, October, 1871. 4-4f

NEW GOODS.
FALL AND WINTER ARRIVALS,
AT
THE BRITISH WAREHOUSE.

OUR STOCK is now complete, and is much larger than usual, and would call particular attention to the following:
FANCY DRESS GOODS, 12 1/2 to 20 cents,
POPLINS, 10 to 15 cents,
PLAIN WINCEYS, 10 to 25 cents,
EMPIRE CLOTH, (all wool) 40 cents,
FRENCH MERINO, all colors, 50 cents,
Ladies' Made Clothing, prices will be found satisfactory to buyers. A good Blue Pilot Pants and Vests at all prices.

LADIES' TARTAN PLAIDS.
First Class Plaids, 50 Ladies and children's Vestretten Jackets, 75 cents to \$2.50.
Ladies' Cloth Jackets, \$1.25 to \$4.

MILLINERY.
The stock is as usual large and well selected. All the widths and shades in the new colored Bonnet and Hat Ribbons, Velvet Ribbons, Satin Ribbons, French Flowers, Ostrich Feathers, in Black, Grey and White, 25 cents to \$4.

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

LOOK HERE!
NO HUBBUB!
The subscriber thankful for former support in business, would now inform his customers, and the public generally that he has at present on hand the best assorted stock of goods he has yet offered for sale, and at LOW PRICES!

IMPORTANT TO MILL-OWNERS.
ENCOURAGE HOME INDUSTRY!
THE SUBSCRIBER IS PREPARED to furnish and fit up machinery of the very best description at MODERATE PRICES, for all kinds of Mills. All the latest improvements in machinery, amongst which are "THE SELF LUBRICATING BOXES," which never become heated, and are an excellent preventative against fire.

FOR ALL KINDS OF MILL SAWS,
ALSO
FOR WOOD WORK MACHINERY
PLANING MILLS
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VILLAGE LOTS FOR SALE.

JAMES L. MURPHY HAS NOW ready to be disposed of the above mentioned lots, situated in the most desirable part of the East end of the village, and quite close to the

CANADA CENTRAL STATION.
The property is well arranged, has good commodious streets, and a first class public well and pump in the centre of the section.

Parties wishing to secure lots will find the terms moderate and easy. A plan of the property can be seen at the

"EAST END STORE," opposite **LAVALLEE'S NEW HOTEL,** Where you will find a **COMPLETE STOCK OF DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, &c., &c.**

All of which will be sold at a reduction of 10 per cent on Spring prices. Our Summer Stock will be sold at remarkably low figures, as we intend clearing out our present goods in order to make room for Fall purchases.

We have in stock a large supply of **AMERICAN COTTON YARN,** Nos. 9 and 10, at \$1.50 per bundle.

JAMES L. MURPHY.
ALAN TURNER & CO., WHOLESALE & RETAIL DEALERS IN AND IMPORTERS OF

DRUGS, CHEMICALS, DYE STUFFS, PAINTS, OILS, VARNISHES, BRUSHES, WINDOW GLASS, LAMPS, & CHIMNIES.

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

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

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SELLING OFF AT COST.

THE subscriber will sell off for cash at cost, his whole stock of Dry Goods, Groceries, Crochery, Boots and Shoes, as he is going out of the business. The Goods are now and have been bought when cotton goods were at the lowest prices. This is a rare chance to get bargains.

HIS TAILORING BUSINESS will be carried on as usual, and having received a **LOT OF NEW FALL CLOTHS,** he is prepared to take orders from all who may so favor him. Overcoating, very cheap.

Tweeds, do
Flannels, Shirts & Drawers, &c., &c.

A CALL IS SOLICITED FROM ALL
Carleton Place,
October 2, 1871.

J. H. BOND, DEALER IN **STOVES, PUMPS, BELLS, TIN, &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 Ramsey and Co.'s Celebrated Iron Pump and Steel Amalgam Bells, such as **CHURCH & MILL**

BELLS
Which will be supplied at Manufacturer's 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 Store 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. Give us a call.

WANTED.
5,000 CALFSKINS, for which the highest price will be paid in Cash. We are also agent for G. D. Northgraves Watchmaker, Almonte.

Iron in the Blood!
PERUVIAN IRON SYRUP
The PERUVIAN IRON SYRUP is a powerful medicine for curing all diseases arising from a deficiency of iron in the blood. It is a pure and pleasant medicine, and is sold by all druggists.

WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY
This is a powerful medicine for curing all diseases arising from a deficiency of iron in the blood. It is a pure and pleasant medicine, and is sold by all druggists.

PARKER'S SHOT GUN
This is a powerful medicine for curing all diseases arising from a deficiency of iron in the blood. It is a pure and pleasant medicine, and is sold by all druggists.

WANTED.
Between now and first of shipping 20,000 bushels OATS, 4,000 bushels of WHEAT.

JAMES HARTNEY, Arrived, August 22, 1871.

NOTICE.
ALL PERSONS indebted to the undersigned are requested to settle the same at their office on or before the **FIRST DAY OF DECEMBER**, and save trouble.

PEOPLES STORE
ALMONTE.

Having been disappointed in getting into our new store (on the corner of Mill and Bridge streets) and having purchased more goods than we have room to show in our old premises, we are now offering the whole of our stock of

READY MADE CLOTHING,
GROCERIES and BOOTS & SHOES,
FAR BELOW REGULAR PRICES.

Our stock of **DRESS GOODS,** is complete with all the newest colors and fabrics for Fall and Winter wear.

Plain and Striped Satin Cloths,
Persian Cards and Poplinettes,
French Reppees,
Diagonal Twills, &c., &c.

SPECIAL BARGAINS IN BLACK SILKS AND LUSTRES
CLOTH AND VELVETEN JACKETS in great VARIETY

For Table Linens,
Towelings,
Shootings,
Blankets,
Quilts, and
Plain & Fancy Flannels,

OUR STOCK CANNOT BE BEATEN!
Our Stock of **COTTON AND WOOLEN GOODS** is in very large, and having bought them previous to the rise, we are enabled to offer them FAR BELOW THEIR PRESENT VALUE!

A very large and new stock of **READY MADE CLOTHING.** Will be opened in a few days.

A full stock of **TEAS, SUGARS AND GENERAL GROCERIES.**

FIVE CARTS OF CROCHERY JUST OPENED.
Larger stock of

BOOTS AND SHOES
then usual in all styles and prices.

HAYES & SMITH, PEOPLE'S STORE.

Almonte, October 11, 1871.

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ALL PERSONS indebted to the undersigned are requested to settle the same at their office on or before the **FIRST DAY OF DECEMBER**, and save trouble.

NEW FALL GOODS.

The subscriber has now received **A LARGE AND WELL SELECTED STOCK OF NEW FALL & WINTER GOODS!** consisting of

DRY GOODS, STAPLE AND FANCY, DRESS GOODS, in all the newer fabrics, **CLOAKINGS,** a large assortment, new styles, **VELVETENS,** for dresses and mantles, **LUSTRES,** Black and Colored, **WINCEYS,** very full from 10 cents upwards, **FLOWERS, WINGS, &c., &c.,** **LADIES TRIMMED HATS, &c.,** **SHAWLS, Breakfast, &c.,** **Nobles, &c.,** **TWEEDS,** Scotch, English and Canadian, **BROADCLOTHS, CASSIMERES, & TWEEDS,**

The above are only a few of the leading lines in this department. We have **READY MADE CLOTHING,** **LADIES FURS,** in great variety, **HARDWARE,** shelf and heavy, **Paints, Nails, Oils, Glass, &c.**

BOOTS AND SHOES, **GROCERIES,** very full, **Teas, Sugar, Syrup, and Tobacco.**

The undersigned would respectfully call the attention of his numerous customers to his stock of **TEAS,** consisting of **Twohays, Old Hyson, Young Hyson, Japan, Oolong, and Black.** Having bought a large stock he will be enabled to sell by the box at a lower price than has ever been offered before in this village.

CALL AND EXAMINE PRICES AND QUALITY.
THE HIGHEST PRICE PAID FOR CHOICE DAIRY BUTTER.
JOHN BROWN,

1871! 1871! 1871!
NEW FALL GOODS.
JUST RECEIVED

PER STEAMERS "CORINTHIAN" AND "OTTAWA,"
Direct from Glasgow, a complete and varied assortment of **DRESS GOODS,** coming every line found in a first class stock. Particular attention is invited to the stock of

PLAIN & FANCY DRESS GOODS,
French Merinos,
Black and Colored Cobourgs,
Black and Colored Lustres,
Winceys,
Flannels,
Shirtings,
Hosiery, &c.

Which being imported direct from the British markets, will be found much cheaper than the usual prices.

The stock of **Teas, Sugar, Syrup, and Tobacco,** is **LARGE AND WELL ASSORTED!**

HARDWARE, BOOTS & SHOES, CROCHERY,
do., &c., the stock will be found well selected and will be sold at very reasonable prices.

THE HIGHEST PRICE PAID FOR CHOICE DAIRY BUTTER.
Almonte, Sept 11, 1871. (30)
JAMES H. WYLIE,
WATER LIME CEMENT, **GODERICH SALT,** **FRUIT JARS,**

FOR SALE BY
ALEX. H. TAIT,
PALE, SEAL OIL, For Machinery, **BOILED AND RAW OILS,**

FOR SALE BY
ALEX. H. TAIT
CLOTH CAPS and SOFT FELT HATS, **A New Lot to HAND AND**

FOR SALE BY
ALEX. H. TAIT,
FALL GOODS ARRIVING. **NEW STOCK OF CLOTHING.** **NEW STOCK OF BOOTS & SHOES.** **AT VERY LOW FIGURES, QUALITY BEING CONSIDERED.**

ALEX. H. TAIT,
OPPOSITE NEW SCHOOL HOUSE,
CARLETON PLACE.