

Carleton Place

VOL. XXII.

CARLETON PLACE, ONTARIO, MARCH 6, 1872

NO. 22.

THE DOOR STEP.

The conference meeting through at last,
The boys went down the street at last,
To see the girls come tripping past,
Like snow-birds waiting to be mated.

Not braver he than the wall
By level market flashes lit,
The girl who stepped before him,
Who looked to see me get the matted.

But no, she blushed and took my arm,
We let the old folks take the highway,
And started toward Maple Farm,
Along a kind of love's highway.

I can't remember what we said,
I was nothing worth a song or story,
Yet that rue path by which we sped,
Seemed all transformed and in a glory.

The snow was crisp beneath our feet,
The moon was full the fields were gleaming,
By hood and skirt swept sweet,
Her face with youth and health was gleaming.

The little hand outside the mantle—
"Oscar, if you could it would tell—
So lightly touch my jacket cuff,
To keep it warm I would tell."

To have her there with me alone,
To feel her hand on my arm and hand,
To feel her hand on my arm and hand,
Where that delicious journey ended.

She shook her ringlets from her brow,
And with a "Thank you, Bill," disclaimed
But yet I know she understood,
With what a darling wish I trembled.

A cloud passed kindly overhead,
The moon was slowly peeping through it,
Yet it did not seem to care,
"Come, now or never! do it!"

My lips still then had only known
The kiss of mother and of sister,
But, somehow, full upon her own,
Sweet, rosy, darling mouth—I kissed her.

Perhaps this only boyish love, yet still,
To feel her hand on my arm and hand,
To feel her hand on my arm and hand,
To feel her hand on my arm and hand.

THE BROKEN FORCEPS.

A SURGEON'S STORY.

BY SYLVANUS COBB, JR.

We were college mates and chums—
Arthur Seavey and myself—and together
we graduated, and together
we received our diplomas as doctors of
Medicine. That was years ago. Seavey
settled in Ashcroft, while I got an
appointment as Assistant Surgeon in the
Navy. From a cruise on the South
American coast I came home this
week from the effects of a fever, and
hearing that Arthur Seavey had married,
and had a house of his own, I went to
Ashcroft to see him and to recuperate.
My friend's wife was a most excellent woman,
and had brought as a dowry the pretty
home in which I found them. Her par-
ents had removed to the West since her
marriage.

At the end of a month I was entirely
recovered, and was thinking of reporting
for duty when intelligence came of the
illness of Mrs. Seavey's father—an illness
which it was feared he would not survive.
Of course she was anxious to hasten to
her father's side, and Arthur felt that he
ought to accompany her.

Would not I take the place, and care
for his patients, while she was absent
with her wife? I had no desire to refuse,
and as there was no special need of my
reporting for immediate duty elsewhere,
I stepped into Arthur's professional
shoes, and allowed him to go on his visit.
And I may say that none of his
patients found any fault.

I had been about a fortnight in charge
of my friend's office when, early one
morning, a man called upon me in haste
and asked me to go with him into a bit
of woods near the village, where a serious
accident had happened. I asked the
nature of the accident, that I might
know what instruments I required. The
messenger replied that it was a
pistol shot. So I prepared myself
accordingly.

We reached the wood—a dense copse
of maple and beech in a quiet vale,
where I found the wounded man, whom I
at once recognized as a young fellow, named
Graville Boone.

—This Graville Boone was the only son
of Marshall Boone, a patron of Arthur's.
And Marshall Boone was the wealthiest
man in Ashcroft, owning much land,
and carrying on a thriving manufacturing
business; and his son was his great distress.
So much I already knew. Before
proceeding to examine the wounded man
I demanded to know more; and I was
informed, of what I had suspected, that
a duel had been fought.

I found the wound in the right groin.
The bullet struck the pelvic bone,
and glanced off into the deep muscle,
probing I followed the course of the ball,
and soon satisfied myself that it had
lodged within the capsular ligament
under the neck of the femur. No artery
had been severed, and only serious
result to be apprehended was a lasting
lameness from the rupture of the ligament
of the hip joint.

I had in my case a pair of forceps
which had been made for me after a
model of my own construction. They
were solely for the extraction of bullets,
and were long and slender; of finest steel
and exquisite finish. I reached the ball
with the forceps, and grasped it.

The patient howled with pain, and in my fear
that he might cause me to lose my hold,
I grasped the forceps so firmly, that I
felt them break beneath the pressure,
and upon drawing them out I found the
ends of the jaws gone. The steel, too
highly tempered, had snapped at the
joint.

What was I to do? I had no other
forceps with me long enough to reach
the deeply bedded ball. The man who
had summoned me offered to go and
fetch a pair; but I would not trust him with
a pair of Arthur's cases. I assured
young Boone that there could be no
possible danger in his remaining as he
was while I returned to the office for
other instruments. All he needed was
to remain quiet, and with compress
upon the wound.

A quarter of eight, and he was not
to be seen. When I returned the wounded
man had been removed, and I was in-
formed that he had fled from officers who
had a warrant for his arrest. His
opponent in the duel had been wounded
worse than he had, and was likely to
die.

"Then there is nothing more for me
to do," said I, "and I will go."

"No," answered my informant.
"Boone's friends have sent him away."

in an easy carriage, and he will find
surgical assistance elsewhere. Your
assurance led him to believe that the
greater danger would be in remain-
ing within reach of the officers of the
law."

I returned to my office, where I found
an elderly man waiting for me. He
wished me to come with him immediately
and see his son, who had been shot in
the breast. I went with him and found
the other principal of the duel. He was
a youth of two and twenty, named John
Evans; and at his bedside I learned
the circumstances under which the duel
had been fought. A great wrong had
been done by Graville Boone to Evans'
sister—a wrong so gross and so wicked,
that, failing other reparation, blood alone
could atone. At least, so the young
brother had thought; and the duel had
been the result.

I found the wound of the youth not
so bad as had been thought. It was
almost an exact counterpart of the wound
of Boone, save that it was in the shoulder
instead of in the hip. The ball had
struck the edge of the breast bone
in an oblique direction, and I found it
imbedded in the capsular ligament of
the shoulder joint. I removed it with
but little difficulty, and sent the patient
in a fair way of recovery.

After Graville Boone's departure a
thousand things leaked out of his evil
doings—some of them criminal—and
I spent a week with him after his return,
he did not come back, and the warrants
were never served upon him.

Arthur and his wife were gone a
month. He had saved his father-in-law's
life, and had had a pleasant time; and
moreover, he had liked the country
where he had visited exceedingly. I
spent a week with him after his return,
and then went back to my duty on
shipboard.

Two years after this I resigned my
commission in the navy, and married,
and settled down to the practice of
my profession in Baltimore, where I had
found my wife.

These twenty years of happiness
uninterrupted; and then my wife died,
leaving me with three children—two
daughters and a son—my eldest, Pauline,
being nineteen. I had corresponded
with Arthur Seavey, but I had not seen
him all these years. Now, however, for
a change of scene I went to visit him,
and my children accompanied me.

I found my old friend and chum hale
and hearty. Almost three-and-twenty
years had passed over our heads since
we had last met, and we had both grown
stouter and heavier, and streaks of silver
were in our hair, though we were only
yet in our prime.

Ashcroft, in those years, had grown to
be a large and thriving town, and there
was more need of another good
physician. Seavey had more calls by
far than he could possibly answer. I
consulted my children, and they thought
it would be well for me to visit him.
They did not wish to return to Baltimore.

And so I purchased a pretty house,
with a broad sweep of excellent land,
and settled in Ashcroft, agreeing with Arthur
that we would be partners and not rivals
in business.

One of the first men with whom I
became acquainted in my new field was
Marshall Boone, the father of the young
rescuer of whom I have written. He
had grown old and feeble, and was fast
sinking toward the grave. He had no
children. Graville had been his only
child, and him he had not seen since
the day of the duel. He had
forgotten the boy all his wrong-doings,
and had prayed that he might be re-
stored to him. Boone's housekeeper
was a niece, a daughter of his only sister,
named Clara Emerson. She was a
widow, of middle age, and had one child,
a son, named George, who had just
reached his majority, having accom-
plished his twelfth year, about
the time of my settlement in the place.

And, as this George Emerson was
destined to come very near to me, I may
say that he was a frank, bold and manly
fellow, the very soul of truth and honor.
And exceedingly handsome and athletic.
As George had grown into his grand
anatomical old Boone had gradually
loosened his hold upon the remembrance
of his son, and allowed his affections to
cling to the fair-faced youth—the son of
his niece. And Marshall Boone loved
his niece, too.

By and by I discovered that George
Emerson was becoming dear to my
Pauline; and finally he asked me if he
could have her hand if he could win her
love, and I told him he might. Of
course I knew that George was the
prospective heir to his uncle's property;
but it was not that which attracted me
in my decision. It was the man I
trusted, and not the money.

George Emerson had no love to win
from Pauline. He had already won it,
and had only now to call upon her to
pledge her troth, which she gave him
with a joy as deep as the love and
trust which he bore to her.

It was early in summer that Marshall
Boone began to show signs of approach-
ing dissolution. He took to his bed,
and the prospect was that he would not
arise from his own soliloquy.

One morning in July George Em-
erson came over to my house with wonder
in his face, and told me that Graville
Boone had come home! He had arrived
on the evening before, and had made
himself known to his father.

After breakfast I went to Boone's
house, and there, with the old man I
found the new man, though he had been
with a full, dark beard, and habited in a
man's garb. He did not look me
squarely in the face like an honest man,
but hung his head and looked up from
beneath his shaggy brows. He struck
me on the instant as being a villain,
though I did not so think him an
impudent.

"My poor boy," said the old man in
a husky, childish way, "I'm afraid that
the old man will be raked up against him.
But it will not be, will it, Doctor?"

"Tell him that it will not be,"

I did the best I could to satisfy the
poor old man, though as for the propriety
of the part of the son, I did not
think it in that particular direction, at
least.

Another day passed, and another
night. I was with Marshall Boone in
the evening, and found him falling

rapidly. Seavey went with me, and we
decided that he could not live until
morning. I had sought to learn if he
had wished to give any directions con-
cerning his worldly affairs, but he was
too far gone to understand. Until the
coming of this man who claimed to be
his son we had thought to question
him, and now it was too late.

The day and the night passed, and
Marshall Boone was dead. The funeral
took place, and afterward the man who
called himself Graville Boone applied
for letters of administration upon the
estate, claiming to be the only heir.
No will was found, and though many
doubted him, yet the fact that the old
man had acknowledged him before he
died was patent and none could suc-
cessfully dispute him. He walked with
exceeding lameness, as though with
stiffness of the hip joint, and told of
his life in the wood with John Evans, and
of how he had been rescued from the
effects of the wound. It might all be as
he said; but I shook my head. He did
not look like a man as I should have
expected Graville Boone to become.

George Emerson came to me and
asked me, if now that he was penniless,
he must relinquish Pauline. I took him
in my warm embrace, and told him to
rejoice as his father.

"I cannot stay at the old house," he
said; "nor can my mother. That man
is bad. He drinks and swears, and
makes my mother afraid."

And I told him that my doors were
open to them whenever they chose to
come.

I had for some time been desirous of
going to Baltimore, to attend to impor-
tant business connected with property there,
which I had not been able to do since
my son as possible after Boone's death I
went.

I had transacted my business in
Baltimore in a manner most satisfactory,
and was on the road of a few friendly
calls previous to my return home, when,
one afternoon, I met Dr. Bates of the
Medical College, on the street. He had
intended to call upon him and told him
so.

"Then," said he, with a laugh, "now
is the time to kill two birds with the
stone. I am going down to the
hospital to attend a post mortem
examination of a poor fellow who died
during the night. Come along and help."

I had nothing else to do and gladly
embraced the opportunity. On the
way Bates told me that the subject was
a poor wretch who had served a term of
years in prison, and who had gone from
the prison to the hospital with his
complaint.

His home had been entered upon
the hospital record from the books of
the prison as Jack Granley, though the
man had confessed that such was not
his real name.

We reached the hospital, and in the
operating room we found the subject. It
was the body of a man verging toward
fifty, with a frame of goodly proportion,
but sadly wasted and worn. The right
leg was shrunken, and the hip thrown
out. Something in the face of the
corpse struck me as familiar.

I took the knife and laid the hip joint
bare, and then I laid open the leg down
its first quarter; and then I dissected
away the muscle from the neck of the
femur; and there, bedded in the capsular
ligament, was a mass of disease. I
found a pistol ball, and with it I had
just the broken forceps which I had
lost some four-and-twenty years before!

The man had never had them removed,
and had prayed that he might be re-
stored to him. Boone's housekeeper
was a niece, a daughter of his only sister,
named Clara Emerson. She was a
widow, of middle age, and had one child,
a son, named George, who had just
reached his majority, having accom-
plished his twelfth year, about
the time of my settlement in the place.

And, as this George Emerson was
destined to come very near to me, I may
say that he was a frank, bold and manly
fellow, the very soul of truth and honor.
And exceedingly handsome and athletic.
As George had grown into his grand
anatomical old Boone had gradually
loosened his hold upon the remembrance
of his son, and allowed his affections to
cling to the fair-faced youth—the son of
his niece. And Marshall Boone loved
his niece, too.

By and by I discovered that George
Emerson was becoming dear to my
Pauline; and finally he asked me if he
could have her hand if he could win her
love, and I told him he might. Of
course I knew that George was the
prospective heir to his uncle's property;
but it was not that which attracted me
in my decision. It was the man I
trusted, and not the money.

George Emerson had no love to win
from Pauline. He had already won it,
and had only now to call upon her to
pledge her troth, which she gave him
with a joy as deep as the love and
trust which he bore to her.

It was early in summer that Marshall
Boone began to show signs of approach-
ing dissolution. He took to his bed,
and the prospect was that he would not
arise from his own soliloquy.

One morning in July George Em-
erson came over to my house with wonder
in his face, and told me that Graville
Boone had come home! He had arrived
on the evening before, and had made
himself known to his father.

After breakfast I went to Boone's
house, and there, with the old man I
found the new man, though he had been
with a full, dark beard, and habited in a
man's garb. He did not look me
squarely in the face like an honest man,
but hung his head and looked up from
beneath his shaggy brows. He struck
me on the instant as being a villain,
though I did not so think him an
impudent.

"My poor boy," said the old man in
a husky, childish way, "I'm afraid that
the old man will be raked up against him.
But it will not be, will it, Doctor?"

"Tell him that it will not be,"

I did the best I could to satisfy the
poor old man, though as for the propriety
of the part of the son, I did not
think it in that particular direction, at
least.

Another day passed, and another
night. I was with Marshall Boone in
the evening, and found him falling

rapidly. Seavey went with me, and we
decided that he could not live until
morning. I had sought to learn if he
had wished to give any directions con-
cerning his worldly affairs, but he was
too far gone to understand. Until the
coming of this man who claimed to be
his son we had thought to question
him, and now it was too late.

The day and the night passed, and
Marshall Boone was dead. The funeral
took place, and afterward the man who
called himself Graville Boone applied
for letters of administration upon the
estate, claiming to be the only heir.
No will was found, and though many
doubted him, yet the fact that the old
man had acknowledged him before he
died was patent and none could suc-
cessfully dispute him. He walked with
exceeding lameness, as though with
stiffness of the hip joint, and told of
his life in the wood with John Evans, and
of how he had been rescued from the
effects of the wound. It might all be as
he said; but I shook my head. He did
not look like a man as I should have
expected Graville Boone to become.

George Emerson came to me and
asked me, if now that he was penniless,
he must relinquish Pauline. I took him
in my warm embrace, and told him to
rejoice as his father.

"I cannot stay at the old house," he
said; "nor can my mother. That man
is bad. He drinks and swears, and
makes my mother afraid."

WHY I LEFT THE MASON.

BY L. L. SHAY.

Years ago I lived in the city of Brook-
lyn, and had recently become a member
of the Masonic Lodge, and of course was
very anxious to hear the Sheriff's
speech to the disgust of my wife, who
with the whole family, was constantly
quizzing me as to our doings at our
meetings, and upon my asserting that
riding the goat was a part of our busi-
ness, they persisted in knowing the par-
ticulars of the annual, until I, in
silence, thought, said I would bring him
home and show him.

One evening about eleven o'clock, as
I was plodding home from the Lodge,
heard in advance of me a continuous and
pathetic advance, and my first impulse
was to kick this one (and I have
always regretted I didn't do it), but the
miserable fellow was so much in a hurry,
and I patting him kindly on the head,
and went on. But the goat followed
close to my heels, and although I assured
him his home did not lie this way, but
was probably down the street we just
crossed, he persisted. As we approached
my home I saw earnestly reconstituted
a little sympathy for him in a minute,
and I patting him kindly on the head,
and went on. But the goat followed
close to my heels, and although I assured
him his home did not lie this way, but
was probably down the street we just
crossed, he persisted. As we approached
my home I saw earnestly reconstituted
a little sympathy for him in a minute,
and I patting him kindly on the head,
and went on. But the goat followed
close to my heels, and although I assured
him his home did not lie this way, but
was probably down the street we just
crossed, he persisted. As we approached
my home I saw earnestly reconstituted
a little sympathy for him in a minute,
and I patting him kindly on the head,
and went on. But the goat followed
close to my heels, and although I assured
him his home did not lie this way, but
was probably down the street we just
crossed, he persisted. As we approached
my home I saw earnestly reconstituted
a little sympathy for him in a minute,
and I patting him kindly on the head,
and went on. But the goat followed
close to my heels, and although I assured
him his home did not lie this way, but
was probably down the street we just
crossed, he persisted. As we approached
my home I saw earnestly reconstituted
a little sympathy for him in a minute,
and I patting him kindly on the head,
and went on. But the goat followed
close to my heels, and although I assured
him his home did not lie this way, but
was probably down the street we just
crossed, he persisted. As we approached
my home I saw earnestly reconstituted
a little sympathy for him in a minute,
and I patting him kindly on the head,
and went on. But the goat followed
close to my heels, and although I assured
him his home did not lie this way, but
was probably down the street we just
crossed, he persisted. As we approached
my home I saw earnestly reconstituted
a little sympathy for him in a minute,
and I patting him kindly on the head,
and went on. But the goat followed
close to my heels, and although I assured
him his home did not lie this way, but
was probably down the street we just
crossed, he persisted. As we approached
my home I saw earnestly reconstituted
a little sympathy for him in a minute,
and I patting him kindly on the head,
and went on. But the goat followed
close to my heels, and although I assured
him his home did not lie this way, but
was probably down the street we just
crossed, he persisted. As we approached
my home I saw earnestly reconstituted
a little sympathy for him in a minute,
and I patting him kindly on the head,
and went on. But the goat followed
close to my heels, and although I assured
him his home did not lie this way, but
was probably down the street we just
crossed, he persisted. As we approached
my home I saw earnestly reconstituted
a little sympathy for him in a minute,
and I patting him kindly on the head,
and went on. But the goat followed
close to my heels, and although I assured
him his home did not lie this way, but
was probably down the street we just
crossed, he persisted. As we approached
my home I saw earnestly reconstituted
a little sympathy for him in a minute,
and I patting him kindly on the head,
and went on. But the goat followed
close to my heels, and although I assured
him his home did not lie this way, but
was probably down the street we just
crossed, he persisted. As we approached
my home I saw earnestly reconstituted
a little sympathy for him in a minute,
and I patting him kindly on the head,
and went on. But the goat followed
close to my heels, and although I assured
him his home did not lie this way, but
was probably down the street we just
crossed, he persisted. As we approached
my home I saw earnestly reconstituted
a little sympathy for him in a minute,
and I patting him kindly on the head,
and went on. But the goat followed
close to my heels, and although I assured
him his home did not lie this way, but
was probably down the street we just
crossed, he persisted. As we approached
my home I saw earnestly reconstituted
a little sympathy for him in a minute,
and I patting him kindly on the head,
and went on. But the goat followed
close to my heels, and although I assured
him his home did not lie this way, but
was probably down the street we just
crossed, he persisted. As we approached
my home I saw earnestly reconstituted
a little sympathy for him in a minute,
and I patting him kindly on the head,
and went on. But the goat followed
close to my heels, and although I assured
him his home did not lie this way, but
was probably down the street we just
crossed, he persisted. As we approached
my home I saw earnestly reconstituted
a little sympathy for him in a minute,
and I patting him kindly on the head,
and went on. But the goat followed
close to my heels, and although I assured
him his home did not lie this way, but
was probably down the street we just
crossed, he persisted. As we approached
my home I saw earnestly reconstituted
a little sympathy for him in a minute,
and I patting him kindly on the head,
and went on. But the goat followed
close to my heels, and although I assured
him his home did not lie this way, but
was probably down the street we just
crossed, he persisted. As we approached
my home I saw earnestly reconstituted
a little sympathy for him in a minute,
and I patting him kindly on the head,
and went on. But the goat followed
close to my heels, and although I assured
him his home did not lie this way, but
was probably down the street we just
crossed, he persisted. As we approached
my home I saw earnestly reconstituted
a little sympathy for him in a minute,
and I patting him kindly on the head,
and went on. But the goat followed
close to my heels, and although I assured
him his home did not lie this way, but
was probably down the street we just
crossed, he persisted. As we approached
my home I saw earnestly reconstituted
a little sympathy for him in a minute,
and I patting him kindly on the head,
and went on. But the goat followed
close to my heels, and although I assured
him his home did not lie this way, but
was probably down the street we just
crossed, he persisted. As we approached
my home I saw earnestly reconstituted
a little sympathy for him in a minute,
and I patting him kindly on the head,
and went on. But the goat followed
close to my heels, and although I assured
him his home did not lie this way, but
was probably down the street we just
crossed, he persisted. As we approached
my home I saw earnestly reconstituted
a little sympathy for him in a minute,
and I patting him kindly on the head,
and went on. But the goat followed
close to my heels, and although I assured
him his home did not lie this way, but
was probably down the street we just
crossed, he persisted. As we approached
my home I saw earnestly reconstituted
a little sympathy for him in a minute,
and I patting him kindly on the head,
and went on. But the goat followed
close to my heels, and although I assured
him his home did not lie this way, but
was probably down the street we just
crossed, he persisted. As we approached
my home I saw earnestly reconstituted
a little sympathy for him in a minute,
and I patting him kindly on the head,
and went on. But the goat followed
close to my heels, and although I assured
him his home did not lie this way, but
was probably down the street we just
crossed, he persisted. As we approached
my home I saw earnestly reconstituted
a little sympathy for him in a minute,
and I patting him kindly on the head,
and went on. But the goat followed
close to my heels, and although I assured
him his home did not lie this way, but
was probably down the street we just
crossed, he persisted. As we approached
my home I saw earnestly reconstituted
a little sympathy for him in a minute,
and I patting him kindly on the head,
and went on. But the goat followed
close to my heels, and although I assured
him his home did not lie this way, but
was probably down the street we just
crossed, he persisted. As we approached
my home I saw earnestly reconstituted
a little sympathy for him in a minute,
and I patting him kindly on the head,
and went on. But the goat followed
close to my heels, and although I assured
him his home did not lie this way, but
was probably down the street we just
crossed, he persisted. As we approached
my home I saw earnestly reconstituted
a little sympathy for him in a minute,
and I patting him kindly on the head,
and went on. But the goat followed
close to my heels, and although I assured
him his home did not lie this way, but
was probably down the street we just
crossed, he persisted. As we approached
my home I saw earnestly reconstituted
a little sympathy for him in a minute,
and I patting him kindly on the head,
and went on. But the goat followed
close to my heels, and although I assured
him his home did not lie this way, but
was probably down the street we just
crossed, he persisted. As we approached
my home I saw earnestly reconstituted
a little sympathy for him in a minute,
and I patting him kindly on the head,
and went on. But the goat followed
close to my heels, and although I assured
him his home did not lie this way, but
was probably down the street we just
crossed, he persisted. As we approached
my home I saw earnestly reconstituted
a little sympathy for him in a minute,
and I patting him kindly on the head,
and went on. But the goat followed
close to my heels, and although I assured
him his home did not lie this way, but
was probably down the street we just
crossed, he persisted. As we approached
my home I saw earnestly reconstituted
a little sympathy for him in a minute,
and I patting him kindly on the head,
and went on. But the goat followed
close to my heels, and although I assured
him his home did not lie this way, but
was probably down the street we just
crossed, he persisted. As we approached
my home I saw earnestly reconstituted
a little sympathy for him in a minute,
and I patting him kindly on the head,
and went on. But the goat followed
close to my heels, and although I assured
him his home did not lie this way, but
was probably down the street we just
crossed, he persisted. As we approached
my home I saw earnestly reconstituted
a little sympathy for him in a minute,
and I patting him kindly on the head,
and went on. But the goat followed
close to my heels, and although I assured
him his home did not lie this way, but
was probably down the street we just
crossed, he persisted. As we approached
my home I saw earnestly reconstituted
a little sympathy for him in a minute,
and I patting him kindly on the head,
and went on. But the goat followed
close to my heels, and although I assured
him his home did not lie this way, but
was probably down the street we just
crossed, he persisted. As we approached
my home I saw earnestly reconstituted
a little sympathy for him in a minute,
and I patting him kindly on the head,
and went on. But the goat followed
close to my heels, and although I assured
him his home did not lie this way, but
was probably down the street we just
crossed, he persisted. As we approached
my home I saw earnestly reconstituted
a little sympathy for him in a minute,
and I patting him kindly on the head,
and went on. But the goat followed
close to my heels, and although I assured
him his home did not lie this way, but
was probably down the street we just
crossed, he persisted. As we approached
my home I saw earnestly reconstituted
a little sympathy for him in a minute,
and I patting him kindly on the head,
and went on. But the goat followed
close to my heels, and although I assured
him his home did not lie this way, but
was probably down the street we just
crossed, he persisted. As we approached
my home I saw earnestly reconstituted
a little sympathy for him in a minute,
and I patting him kindly on the head,
and went on. But the goat followed
close to my heels, and although I assured
him his home did not lie this way, but
was probably down the street we just
crossed, he persisted. As we approached
my home I saw earnestly reconstituted
a little sympathy for him in a minute,
and I patting him kindly on the head,
and went on. But the goat followed
close to my heels, and although I assured
him his home did not lie this way, but
was probably down the street we just
crossed, he persisted. As we approached
my home I saw earnestly reconstituted
a little sympathy for him in a minute,
and I patting him kindly on the head,
and went on. But the goat followed
close to my heels, and although I assured
him his home did not lie this way, but
was probably down the street we just
crossed, he persisted. As we approached
my home I saw earnestly reconstituted
a little sympathy for him in a minute,
and I patting him kindly on the head,
and went on. But the goat followed
close to my heels, and although I assured
him his home did not lie this way, but
was probably down the street we just
crossed, he persisted. As we approached
my home I saw earnestly reconstituted
a little sympathy for him in a minute,
and I patting him kindly on the head,
and went on. But the goat followed
close to my heels, and although I assured
him his home did not lie this way, but
was probably down the street we just
crossed, he persisted. As we approached
my home I saw earnestly reconstituted
a little sympathy for him in a minute,
and I patting him kindly on the head,
and went on. But the goat followed
close to my heels, and although I assured
him his home did not lie this way, but
was probably down the street we just
crossed, he persisted. As we approached
my home I saw earnestly reconstituted
a little sympathy for him in a minute,
and I patting him kindly on the head,
and went on. But the goat followed
close to my heels, and although I assured
him his home did not lie this way, but
was probably down the street we just
crossed, he persisted. As we approached
my home I saw earnestly reconstituted
a little sympathy for him in a minute,
and I patting him kindly on the head,
and went on. But the goat followed
close to my heels, and although I assured
him his home did not lie this way, but
was probably down the street we just
crossed, he persisted. As we approached
my home I saw earnestly reconstituted
a little sympathy for him in a minute,
and I patting him kindly on the head,
and went on. But the goat followed
close to my heels, and although I assured
him his home did not lie this way, but
was probably down the street we just
crossed, he persisted. As we approached
my home I saw earnestly reconstituted
a little sympathy for him in a minute,
and I patting him kindly on the head,
and went on. But the goat followed
close to my heels, and although I assured
him his home did not lie this way, but
was probably down the street we just
crossed, he persisted. As we approached
my home I saw earnestly reconstituted
a little sympathy for him in a minute,
and I patting him kindly on the head,
and went on. But the goat followed
close to my heels, and although I assured
him his home did not lie this way, but
was probably down the street we just
crossed, he persisted. As we approached
my home I saw earnestly reconstituted
a little sympathy for him in a minute,
and I patting him kindly on the head,
and went on. But the goat followed
close to my heels, and although I assured
him his home did not lie this way, but
was probably down the street we just
crossed, he persisted. As we approached
my home I saw earnestly reconstituted
a little sympathy for him in a minute,
and I patting him kindly on the head,
and went on. But the goat followed
close to my heels, and although I assured
him his home did not lie this way, but
was probably down the street we just
crossed, he persisted. As we approached
my home I saw earnestly reconstituted
a little sympathy for him in a minute,
and I patting him kindly on the head,
and went on. But the goat followed
close to my heels, and although I assured
him his home did not lie this way, but
was probably down the street we just
crossed, he persisted. As we approached
my home I saw earnestly reconstituted
a little sympathy for him in a minute,
and I patting him kindly on the head,
and went on. But the goat followed
close to my heels, and although I assured
him his home did not lie this way, but
was probably down the street we just
crossed, he persisted. As we approached
my home I saw earnestly reconstituted

1872. 1872.

NEW SPRING GOODS.

JUST OPENING OUT

3142 ROLMAN

WM. MCDONALD'S.

We have just received a splendid assortment of latest styles of

ENGLISH, AMERICAN, FRENCH, & CANADIAN

FELT HATS AND CLOTH CAPS.

Also a fine lot of

SCARVES,

NECKTIES,

WHITE DRESS SHIRTS,

POY FLANNEL DO.

POY CASHMERE DO.

TWEED DO.

MERINO UNDERSHIRTS

& DRAWERS,

HOSIERY,

—ALSO OUR—

SPRING READY MADE CLOTHING,

WHICH WILL BE

READY FOR INSPECTION TO DAY.

A FULL STOCK OF

BOOTS AND SHOES,

GROCERIES,

CROCKERY,

&c., &c., &c.

PLEASE CALL & EXAMINE.

WM. MCDONALD.

Feb. 26, 1872.

FACTS!

FACTS. FACTS.

SELLING OFF OUR WHOLE STOCK.

—GREAT ATTRACTIONS—

AT

—DOMINION CASH STORE—

As we are determined to make a change in our business at an early date, we will sell off our present stock of

DRY GOODS,

GROCERIES,

BOOTS & SHOES

CROCKERY,

&c., &c., &c.

at prices that will attract the attention of purchasers.

Our stock will be sold off WITHOUT RESERVE. This is a good opportunity to buy goods cheap.

Call early and secure good bargains

AT

—DOMINION CASH STORE—

R. W. HALPENNY

Carlton Place, Feb. 20, 1872

CLEARING SALE AT COST.

—THE UNDERSIGNED—

WILL

DISPOSE OF HIS ENTIRE STOCK

CONSISTING OF

STAPLE & FANCY ARTICLES,

IN ORDER TO MAKE

ROOM FOR NEW SPRING GOODS.

—PARTIES—

DESIROUS OF PURCHASING CHEAP.

Will find it to their advantage

TO OVE HIM A CALL.

BEFORE

PURCHASING ELSEWHERE

—AS SUPERIOR BARGAINS—

WILL CERTAINLY BE OBTAINED.

W. M. C. HARTLEY

Appleton, Feb. 9, 1871. 1947

PERFECT PEROSCOPIC SPECTACLES, S. E. FRANKLIN, OQUINE BRAZILIAN PEBBLES.

1872. 1872.

NEW SPRING GOODS.

JUST OPENING OUT

3142 ROLMAN

WM. MCDONALD'S.

We have just received a splendid assortment of latest styles of

ENGLISH, AMERICAN, FRENCH, & CANADIAN

FELT HATS AND CLOTH CAPS.

Also a fine lot of

SCARVES,

NECKTIES,

WHITE DRESS SHIRTS,

POY FLANNEL DO.

POY CASHMERE DO.

TWEED DO.

MERINO UNDERSHIRTS

& DRAWERS,

HOSIERY,

—ALSO OUR—

SPRING READY MADE CLOTHING,

WHICH WILL BE

READY FOR INSPECTION TO DAY.

A FULL STOCK OF

BOOTS AND SHOES,

GROCERIES,

CROCKERY,

&c., &c., &c.

PLEASE CALL & EXAMINE.

WM. MCDONALD.

Feb. 26, 1872.

FACTS!

FACTS. FACTS.

SELLING OFF OUR WHOLE STOCK.

—GREAT ATTRACTIONS—

AT

—DOMINION CASH STORE—

As we are determined to make a change in our business at an early date, we will sell off our present stock of

DRY GOODS,

GROCERIES,

BOOTS & SHOES

CROCKERY,

&c., &c., &c.

at prices that will attract the attention of purchasers.

Our stock will be sold off WITHOUT RESERVE. This is a good opportunity to buy goods cheap.

Call early and secure good bargains

AT

—DOMINION CASH STORE—

R. W. HALPENNY

Carlton Place, Feb. 20, 1872

CLEARING SALE AT COST.

—THE UNDERSIGNED—

WILL

DISPOSE OF HIS ENTIRE STOCK

CONSISTING OF

STAPLE & FANCY ARTICLES,

IN ORDER TO MAKE

ROOM FOR NEW SPRING GOODS.

—PARTIES—

DESIROUS OF PURCHASING CHEAP.

Will find it to their advantage

TO OVE HIM A CALL.

BEFORE

PURCHASING ELSEWHERE

—AS SUPERIOR BARGAINS—

WILL CERTAINLY BE OBTAINED.

W. M. C. HARTLEY

Appleton, Feb. 9, 1871. 1947

PERFECT PEROSCOPIC SPECTACLES, S. E. FRANKLIN, OQUINE BRAZILIAN PEBBLES.

1872. 1872.

NEW SPRING GOODS.

JUST OPENING OUT

3142 ROLMAN

WM. MCDONALD'S.

We have just received a splendid assortment of latest styles of

ENGLISH, AMERICAN, FRENCH, & CANADIAN

FELT HATS AND CLOTH CAPS.

Also a fine lot of

SCARVES,

NECKTIES,

WHITE DRESS SHIRTS,

POY FLANNEL DO.

POY CASHMERE DO.

TWEED DO.

MERINO UNDERSHIRTS

& DRAWERS,

HOSIERY,

—ALSO OUR—

SPRING READY MADE CLOTHING,

WHICH WILL BE

READY FOR INSPECTION TO DAY.

A FULL STOCK OF

BOOTS AND SHOES,

GROCERIES,

CROCKERY,

&c., &c., &c.

PLEASE CALL & EXAMINE.

WM. MCDONALD.

Feb. 26, 1872.

FACTS!

FACTS. FACTS.

SELLING OFF OUR WHOLE STOCK.

—GREAT ATTRACTIONS—

AT

—DOMINION CASH STORE—

As we are determined to make a change in our business at an early date, we will sell off our present stock of

DRY GOODS,

GROCERIES,

BOOTS & SHOES

CROCKERY,

&c., &c., &c.

at prices that will attract the attention of purchasers.

Our stock will be sold off WITHOUT RESERVE. This is a good opportunity to buy goods cheap.

Call early and secure good bargains

AT

—DOMINION CASH STORE—

R. W. HALPENNY

Carlton Place, Feb. 20, 1872

CLEARING SALE AT COST.

—THE UNDERSIGNED—

WILL

DISPOSE OF HIS ENTIRE STOCK

CONSISTING OF

STAPLE & FANCY ARTICLES,

IN ORDER TO MAKE

ROOM FOR NEW SPRING GOODS.

—PARTIES—

DESIROUS OF PURCHASING CHEAP.

Will find it to their advantage

TO OVE HIM A CALL.

BEFORE

PURCHASING ELSEWHERE

—AS SUPERIOR BARGAINS—

WILL CERTAINLY BE OBTAINED.

W. M. C. HARTLEY

Appleton, Feb. 9, 1871. 1947

PERFECT PEROSCOPIC SPECTACLES, S. E. FRANKLIN, OQUINE BRAZILIAN PEBBLES.

1872. 1872.

NEW SPRING GOODS.

JUST OPENING OUT

3142 ROLMAN

WM. MCDONALD'S.

We have just received a splendid assortment of latest styles of

ENGLISH, AMERICAN, FRENCH, & CANADIAN

FELT HATS AND CLOTH CAPS.

Also a fine lot of

SCARVES,

NECKTIES,

WHITE DRESS SHIRTS,

POY FLANNEL DO.

POY CASHMERE DO.

TWEED DO.

MERINO UNDERSHIRTS

& DRAWERS,

HOSIERY,

—ALSO OUR—

SPRING READY MADE CLOTHING,

WHICH WILL BE

READY FOR INSPECTION TO DAY.

A FULL STOCK OF

BOOTS AND SHOES,

GROCERIES,

CROCKERY,

&c., &c., &c.

PLEASE CALL & EXAMINE.

WM. MCDONALD.

Feb. 26, 1872.

FACTS!

FACTS. FACTS.

SELLING OFF OUR WHOLE STOCK.

—GREAT ATTRACTIONS—

AT

—DOMINION CASH STORE—

As we are determined to make a change in our business at an early date, we will sell off our present stock of

DRY GOODS,

GROCERIES,

BOOTS & SHOES

CROCKERY,

&c., &c., &c.

at prices that will attract the attention of purchasers.

Our stock will be sold off WITHOUT RESERVE. This is a good opportunity to buy goods cheap.

Call early and secure good bargains

AT

—DOMINION CASH STORE—

R. W. HALPENNY

Carlton Place, Feb. 20, 1872

CLEARING SALE AT COST.

—THE UNDERSIGNED—

WILL

DISPOSE OF HIS ENTIRE STOCK

CONSISTING OF

STAPLE & FANCY ARTICLES,

IN ORDER TO MAKE

ROOM FOR NEW SPRING GOODS.

—PARTIES—

DESIROUS OF PURCHASING CHEAP.

Will find it to their advantage

TO OVE HIM A CALL.

BEFORE

PURCHASING ELSEWHERE

—AS SUPERIOR BARGAINS—

WILL CERTAINLY BE OBTAINED.

W. M. C. HARTLEY

Appleton, Feb. 9, 1871. 1947

PERFECT PEROSCOPIC SPECTACLES, S. E. FRANKLIN, OQUINE BRAZILIAN PEBBLES.

1872. 1872.

NEW SPRING GOODS.

JUST OPENING OUT

3142 ROLMAN

WM. MCDONALD'S.

We have just received a splendid assortment of latest styles of

ENGLISH, AMERICAN, FRENCH, & CANADIAN

FELT HATS AND CLOTH CAPS.

Also a fine lot of

SCARVES,

NECKTIES,

WHITE DRESS SHIRTS,

POY FLANNEL DO.

POY CASHMERE DO.

TWEED DO.

MERINO UNDERSHIRTS

& DRAWERS,

HOSIERY,

—ALSO OUR—

SPRING READY MADE CLOTHING,

WHICH WILL BE

READY FOR INSPECTION TO DAY.

A FULL STOCK OF

BOOTS AND SHOES,

GROCERIES,

CROCKERY,

&c., &c., &c.

PLEASE CALL & EXAMINE.

WM. MCDONALD.

Feb. 26, 1872.

FACTS!

FACTS. FACTS.

SELLING OFF OUR WHOLE STOCK.

—GREAT ATTRACTIONS—

AT

—DOMINION CASH STORE—

As we are determined to make a change in our business at an early date, we will sell off our present stock of