

Carleton Place

VOL XXIV.

CARLETON PLACE, ONTARIO, SEPTEMBER 2, 1874.

NO 48

GOONS.
Close for the happy eye,
Never more to meet you,
Lighting up his wondrous blue,
Will the kind and soul look through,
Sealed in death's wild and cold sleep,
Kiss the grave and tender lips,
Say we will not yet weep,
Murmuring slowly in their sleep,
Brush the stony brow and hair,
From his plump no broad and fair,
Death has "not his signet there,"
Say we—then we know we must—
Can we give him back to dust?
All his loving kindness keep,
While we whisper—let him sleep.
We shall hunger for his love,
Weary longing on alone,
We must wait his clasp and hand
In the radiant "better land,"
We can hear him—do not weep,
Do not think it an asleep.
Spirit life to me is given;
Broken ties so harshly riven,
I shall be reunited in Heaven.
Look not in my narrow grave;
Ring of him whistled to save,
Golden faith and angel hope keep,
I am waking—wake up!

KEKWAHARKESS.

A STORY OF CANADA.

"But I heard nothing."
"Nor did I. Yet I knew in a second
that we were no longer alone."
"Are you a wizard?"
"Not in the slightest. Only I have
learned a few of the signs of the prairie.
Did you not notice how La Piche,
and Shining Water sprang up at once?"
"That's a portion of the mystery I
want explained."
"Well, our horses told us of the
vicinity of danger."
Harry looked incredulous.
"I say, Macdonald, that sort of thing
is very well in books, you know but in
real life—"
"It's better, because perfectly true.
You cannot have a better watch than
Indian horses. They sniff an enemy a
long way off. Now, while we were talking
I saw our steeds stop grazing and
look down the river. I knew they would
not do it unless for some good cause.
Our guides knew it, too, and Shining
Water has gone to scout. We shall
learn in a moment whether it is Indians
or wild beasts."
"By Jove! I should not have thought
horses so clever. I'll study them. See
if I don't!"
At this moment, the horses again
ceased grazing and drew nearer the fire.
La Piche was on the alert, but the Indian
suddenly appeared out of the spruce
bark, stalked up to Macdonald and
spoke a single word—
"Pat face."
In the prairie, men never place their
weapons far out of reach, and in a
twinkling Macdonald's rifle lay across
his knee.
The invitation was acted upon, and
the new comers squatted round the fire,
lit their pipes and prepared their meal,
inviting the rest of the party to join
them.
They were not prepossessing in appearance.
The one, a man of a repulsive look in his
gray eyes. A slash disfigured his face,
which was half hidden by a thick reddish
beard and moustache. His frame evi-
denced great strength; he had an im-
mense chest and square shoulders, muscular
arms that showed about his neck, and
hand when he rolled up his sleeves, and
hand that must have given an iron grip.
He wore a dirty leather shirt, stained
and spotted; carried a heavy rifle, the
stock of which was ornamented with
bead nails, but a second glance at the
face revealed the fact that it was of the
finest workmanship, and must have origi-
nally belonged to a wealthy man. A
revolver was stuck in his belt, and on
the other side dangled a long bowie
knife. His worldly goods he carried
wrapped up in a blanket slung on his
back.
His companion, ten or fifteen years
younger, was handsome featured, and
would have been accounted decidedly
good looking, but for the sinister expres-
sion of his glance, which never rested on
the same object long, but passed rapidly
from one to the other. There was an
air of faded refinement about his dress,
sounded to indicate that he had once seen
"better days." At present, he was hang-
ing dog looking and Barry could not refrain
from whispering to his friend—
"I suppose those are regular prairie
pirates, eh?"
Both men were on foot, and seemed
tired. They said they had started from
Fort Gerry a few days before, on their
way to Fort Ellice, but that in stalking
a moose they had wandered out of their
trail, and had been unable to regain the
trail before night-fall. Perceiving the
suspice of Macdonald's camp fire, they
had approached in hopes of meeting with
white men or friendly Indians.
To all this Macdonald listened with
imperturbable gravity. Only when the
younger man had finished and was laying
down to sleep, he whispered in his
friend's ear—
"It's all an infernal lie."
And La Piche as distrustful as he,
conveyed the same idea in Indian to
Shining Water.
The horses gave no signs of uneasiness,
but continued quietly to graze listening
these pastures beyond the circle of
light projected by the fire. The guides
took a look at them, gave a satisfied
grunt, rolled themselves up in their
blankets, and lay down with their feet
towards the blaze. In another minute
they were fast asleep.
Macdonald and Barry were awakened
at early dawn by loud snoring and
roarings. Springing to their feet,
they found La Piche snoring and roar-
ing in his own jargon at the "ungrateful
guests of the night before, who had
quitted the prairie, taking
with them a couple of their best horses,
one of which belonged to Shining Water."
The Indian was already on the trail,
and La Piche was confident that he
would early return with information of
the direction pursued by the thieves, so
that the whole party would be able to

follow them and restore their lost prop-
erty.
And indeed, the red skin turned up
one long, having found the trail, which
led up into the prairie and towards Fort
Ellice.
"Ask him if he knows who the fellows
are, Macdonald!"
"They never were seen of him before,
I think. But I'll ask him."
"Kekwaharkess and Matchi Mohka-
mare," returned the Indian.
"I'm no wiser than before, what do the
names mean?"
"They are the names the Indians
have given to the two sounders we
heard of at Red River: they mean 'The
Evil One' and 'The Evil Knife.'
"Highly appropriate. These red skins
beat Adam at names."
"Yes but our horses are gone. Now
for a chase."
George Grove was deeply mortified.
He had staked largely on Wini
Bexley's honesty and had been plundered
in return. It went considerably against
the grain with him. He had to endure,
of necessity the ever-repeated "I told you
so" of his friends, and the ill-considered
answers the thousand and one irritating
questions put to him every hour of the
day; to detail why and how he took the
man into his service; to hear the re-
proaches of his partner for having given
a situation of trust to a man whose sole
recommendation was the fact that he
had at least had an association with
the thieves of the thousand and one
which had overwhelmed Steel's successor.
Besides, the pecuniary loss was severe
and fell altogether upon him, for he had
made himself responsible at the outset.
Bexley's embezzlement amounted to
over fifty thousand dollars, of which not
a tenth was recoverable, and he carried
off or destroyed a number of important
papers which Macpherson and Grove
could not afford to lose. Of course the
police had been set out on the track, but
without ascertaining the fact that the
man at least did not wish to be hard on
him, that they had been in Toronto
and again on the American side of the
line—the constables being equally of
course, too late for them each time,
nothing satisfactory was done, and Grove,
as at least did not wish to be hard on
a Homemaker, did not care to prosecute
the pursuit. The only thing he regretted
was the loss of the documents, which
was not unlikely to prove a serious in-
convenience.
For his wife, she no sooner found
herself alone, and of rather her
autumnally justified, than she hastened to
avoid the subject altogether, or when it
was brought up, hypocritically forgot
that she had once envied against her
husband's "infatuation," and in this
pious fraud she was well seconded by
her sister Maud and the young lady's
affianced lover, Louis Desjardins.
"Darling," said Grove to her one
evening, about six weeks after Bexley's
disappearance, "I think you must have
resolved to make me thoroughly ashamed
of my over-confidence."
"What do you mean by that solemn
speech, George?"
"Why, ever since my 'phoenix' took
wings and many of my dollars, you have,
unlike everybody else, your father ex-
cepted, tried to make me believe that it
was at your instigation that I took the fel-
low on and so foolishly raised him up to
the top of the place."
"At all events, dear," replied his
wife, you must acknowledge that if I did
not actually advise your supporting him,
I did not do my duty in opposing his
promotion as I ought to have done."
And Mary Grove looked uncompro-
misingly and red and said she smiled at her
husband from the other side of the fire.
"Do you know what I shall ac-
knowledge, Mary?" said he, as he rose and
bent over her.
"I can't guess," answered she, looking
suddenly up into his eyes that brimmed
over with mirth and merriment.
"That you are the dearest, truest,
best wife that ever gladdened a man's
home; that when I want to do some-
thing foolish you seek to transfer the
fault to yourself. That I love you bet-
ter now than ever I did before, and that
I can't help loving you with all my
heart and soul."
"I think you express it very well,
George."
"I wish I could express to Mr Bexley
my opinion of his conduct," returned Grove
very much. I trusted the man thor-
oughly and believed him incapable of doing
wrong. His coming from Hemkerk
seemed to me sufficient guarantee of his
integrity."
"Do you know, George, I regret the
most mortifying loss of my money, the loss
of the dollars as because I fear it may
prejudice you against your friends in
Nova Scotia."
"That it certainly will not do. In
spite of this experience, I believe I
should begin with 'another Homemaker.'
Still I should take care to make in-
quiries and not blindly commit myself."
"Have you ever wondered as I have,
whether the cheques you sent to the
Dermotts and Christies reached them, or
whether they remained with Mr. Bex-
ley?"
"I have not. I never suspected him,
but after what has taken place, I should
not feel in the least surprised at his
having retained the money. Do you
he added impulsively, it is very hard
to have to suspect a man in this way!
Who knows whether I am not doing him
an injustice? It is true he has not paid
very much. I trusted the man thor-
oughly and believed him incapable of doing
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integrity."

hour?" added he, as a ring was heard.
"Maud or Louis, I expect."
"Both, if either. They seem unable
to separate, like a pair of love birds."
The servant entered the room.
"A person down stairs wishing to see
you, sir."
"Who is it?"
"A stranger, sir. He did not give his
name."
"It's a man, then. Is he a gentleman?"
"Well, not exactly, ma'am. And yet
he does not look like a common person.
He looks like a seaman."
"That will do, James. I shall be down
in one minute. Have you the faintest
idea of whom it can be, Mary?" said
Grove, when the servant left the room.
"Some beggar, perhaps, or another
Homemaker who has heard that the
post of chief clerk at Macpherson and
Grove's is vacant."
"You satirical creature. It is de-
pend on it I won't tell you."
On entering the dining room, inter-
view the stranger had been ushered he
found himself face to face with Dick
Christie.
For one second he hesitated, not im-
mediately recognizing him, then with a
cry—"Dick Christie! I saw I was!"
The young fisherman evidently had
not expected so kindly or cordial greet-
ing, and his awkwardness and confusion
and his manner were confused enough.
"But," replied Grove, not releasing
his hold of his hands, "Mary must see
you and thank you herself. She is
upstairs—such a pleasant surprise for
her, let us go up."

chiefly about her husband, my
saviour—Joe Dermott. Why is he not
with his wife. Has anything happened
to him. What is the matter?" added
he, with some alarm, as Dick turned
pale and gazed at him with fixed and
stony eyes.
"Joe Rose! Her husband?" he re-
peated mechanically.
"Yes, yes," assented Grove very much
alarmed.
"Rose is not married," said Dick in a
hoarse voice.
Not married! Then where is Joe?
And in his excitement the merchant
rose with outstretched hands.
"In heaven," gravely replied Dick.
"Dead?"
"Murdered!"
"Oh, my God!" cried Grove falling
back in his chair, and covering his face
with his hands.
For a time there was absolute silence.
"By whom? When? How?"
"By Will Bexley, the night you left.
How no one knows."
The shock that Grove was terrible, it
was terrible as it had been to old
Squire Bexley when Christie had been
charged at his head. The proof of the
letters being forged had led him to
expect that all the news given him by
his friends in Nova Scotia by Bexley
were false; the information that Rose
had been murdered, and that his wife
had been taken into the service of a
man who was wholly unprepared
for such startling intelligence as Dick
had so briefly, but forcibly imparted to
him.
For one moment he thought his ears
had played him false; but the delusive
glance which he looked at the stern
face of the young fisherman. He re-
membered vividly all the circumstances
of the wreck, the long night on the
storm beaten rock, the attempt to reach
the shore the sickening scene of first
falling strength, then his recovery, his
finding himself in the Christie cabin.
He saw once more Joe and Rose stand-
ing together at the door of the house
looking out at the ocean. Then he pic-
tured to himself the mourning and de-
votion that quickly followed his depar-
ture, the grief of the women, the many
forms of the lumberman being brought
in stiff and cold in death, with the
hideous wound made by the murder-
er's weapon. There rushed back the re-
collection of his harrowing that mur-
derer, whom he had prized and praised
for his strength and his courage, and
thought that his hand had grasped in
confidence that of the man who was
guilty of this crime, that he had trust-
ed him, how foolishly how wrongly, he
now perceived; that he himself had given
him the means of escaping justice
and removing beyond the pale of the law,
that he had shielded him and believed
him.

THE CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY.
The call of the Dominion Government
for tenders for the construction of the
great railway from Pembina to Fort
Garry, where it will ultimately form a
junction with the Canadian Pacific line,
has caused great rejoicing in the Prairie
Provinces, where the ravages of the
grasshoppers and other drawbacks, that
in different circumstances might evoke
sensible discontent, seem to be almost
overlooked in the general congratulation
over the certain prospect of having the
road to build. In proceeding without
delay with this link of the Pacific
scheme, the Government shows a com-
mendable regard for the interests of
Manitoba, whose increasing population
is seeking a route in the above direction,
while as regards the terminus "no lar-
bor on the mainland equals Burrard
Inlet in the facilities it affords for a
terminus which may in time become
the seat of a shipping trade of vast
magnitude."
The fact that the Fraser River is
navigable for seventy miles from its
mouth will be a great advantage in
getting a route in the above direction,
while as regards the terminus "no lar-
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magnitude."

should follow the course of the Fraser
to Lytton, and thence reach Kamloops
by the valley of the Thompson. The
last named route would be some fifty
miles longer than the other. The
question between the two routes will
have to be decided, we presume, by a
careful comparison of their advantages
from an engineer's point of view."
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FOR HOUSEKEEPERS.
The difficulty of obtaining well-train-
ed, diligent and honest servants, has
been often discussed. But if we may
judge by the complaints which constan-
tly reach us from almost every point
of the horizon, the standard of efficiency or
general suitableness, is yet very far
from what it ought to be. To attempt
to suggest remedies for a state of things
which is deplorable, at the cause of
much domestic unhappiness, and dis-
commodities of various kinds, would be,
in all likelihood, to repeat what has been
said again and again. There is one
point in the subject, however, which,
although it may not have been last
of all, has never been dealt with so
fully as its importance requires us to
demand. We mean the duty of employ-
ing housekeepers. The relations that
exist between mistress and servant differ
in no essential respect from those which
arise from any other contract; and if,
on the part of the latter, skill, tidiness,
diligence and trustworthiness be de-
manded, there is no less call, on the
part of the former, for the exhibition of
certain qualities which correspond with
these.
Often ladies in their ordinary
treatment of their domestics are harsh,
capricious, exacting, and altogether un-
reasonable. And, if, after vain endeav-
ours to please, the unfortunate em-
ployee, at last loses heart, and temper,
she is dismissed with an indifferent
recommendation, or else, remains in her
position, to have whatever is good in her
character spoiled by perpetual fault-
finding and provoked quarrelling. Let
housekeepers only understand that,
in their conduct toward their servants,
they are sowing seed which may grow
into harvests of good or evil to them-
selves, their households, the servants
concerned and their class, and if
they are to be able to make her
complaints of bad servants will be ma-
terially decreased. For the character of
every servant, the mistress with whom
she has served, or less, more, respon-
sible. In the career of every individual
of the class, there must have been a
certain amount of training to make her
useful, industrious and honest, unless
she was by nature prone to take the
wrong way. Yet how comparatively
few have been benefited by the example
and influence of those to whom their
early training was entrusted.

A LITTLE MISADVENTURE IN CHURCH.
The following is Max Adeler's: Last
Sunday night, during the sermon in our
church, the gas suddenly went out. The
minister requested the congregation to re-
main perfectly quiet until the cause of
the trouble could be ascertained and other
lights procured. Old Mrs. Smiley, it
appears, was sound asleep when the
accident occurred, but just after the
minister had finished speaking to the
congregation she awoke. At first she
thought she had become blind, but as she
sat by the window she immediately saw
the light in the street, and then she knew
the congregation had gone home, and that
she had accidentally been locked in by the
sermon. Dreadfully frightened at the loneliness
and horror of her situation, she picked
up a hymn-book, and, dashing it through
a pane of glass in the window, she put
her head out and began to scream for
help. Her shriek impressed passers by
with the idea that she was in trouble.
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and horror of her situation, she picked
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LIGHTNING ROD.

Any lightning rod agent may see
this paragraph, is cordially invited to
call on Mr. Norman Thayer, who re-
sides about five miles northwest from
Central Square. Mr. Thayer has been,
until recently, the owner of one of the
finest barns in that part of Oswego
county. Feeling a great deal of interest
in the safety of his property, Mr. Thayer
employed a lightning rod agent to erect
a rod on it. Shortly afterwards came
along another agent. He saw at a
glance that the rod already up would
protect only the middle of the barn; he
could Mr. Thayer leave the northern
end of his property unprotected from
the terrible lightning of the north?
Mr. Thayer could not. The agent put
up a rod at the north gable. Another
agent got the job of putting up a rod at
the south end. Four more came along
during the season, and put rods on each
of the four corners, and more put rods
up from the eaves on each side, and the
last agent put up a "lightning rod at
large," a sort of short-stop, to play
wherever it could do the most good.
After all the agents had gone away, the
lightning came, and put rods on each
of the four corners, and more put rods
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POT HUNTERS FINED.

—Paris, Oct.,
Aug. 24.—There has been considerable
excitement in sporting circles here to-
day, the occasion being the prosecution
of Wm. Allen and Robert Grenny,
for getting speckled trout. The case
was tried before Mr. W. G. Bous-
J. P. who fined each of the defendants
\$9.00, including costs. This being the
first case of the kind tried in the vicin-
ity, the offenders were let off easy, but
future infractions of the law will be
visited with the highest penalty the Act
allows. Great credit is given to Mr.
Joseph Bullock, the President of our
Game and Fish Protection Society for
his diligence in prosecuting these self-
styled sportsmen.

DIFFERENCE BETWEEN RED AND WHITE WHEAT.

It is said that the hard wheats are all
natives of warm climates such as Italy,
Sicily and Barbary. The soft wheats
are from more northern climates, such
as England, Russia, Belgium, Denmark
and Sweden. There is, however, one
exception to this general rule, as the
celebrated Polish wheat is hard, and for
this reason it has been contended that
it is not a native of Poland, but was in-
troduced there from a milder climate.
The English atmosphere is so humid
that it is impossible to ripen wheat hard
in many cases it requires artificial
heat to harden it before it can be ground
into flour. Different soils and climate
materially change the nature and variety
of wheat. The difference between red
and white wheat is not in variety, but
is owing chiefly to the variety of soil on
which it is grown. A generous dressing
of manure applied to growing wheat in
the former part of the growing season
will exert an excellent influence in ren-
dering wheat of a lighter color than it
would be without potash. Lime is ex-
cellent also for the same purpose. Mr.
F. Strickland says of hard wheats—

ANOTHER NEW COMET.

Now that
Coggia has passed for ever from our
view, it is gratifying to know that a
new comet has just made its appearance.
It was discovered at Marcellus, France,
July 26, and first observed in this coun-
try by Professor Swift, Rochester, N. Y.,
July 30. He says: "It is quite large
and bright for a telescopic comet, and
has a strong central condensation, but,
as far as I could judge by observation,
both in the solar and lunar twilight, it
has no nucleus or tail. It is in the
fourth coil of *Draco*, and moves at the
rate of about one degree a day."

TO GAN TOMATOES.

Be sure they
are perfectly fresh and ripe, immerse
them for a minute or two in scalding
water, in an earthenware or iron vessel;
remove the skin, cut the pulp into a
colander to drain, then put it in the
preserving kettle and boil just long
enough to make the seeds give out their
bitter flavor; put at once in cans and seal.
If these directions
are followed you may have tomatoes
Winter as fresh as though just from the
vine.

MR. BIRCH DECLARES THAT THE POPULAR

mode of killing flies by rolling them in
green mud is a cruel and unnecessary
cruelty, because the insect is often drop-
ped alive and left to die a lingering death.
The public are warned that in the ex-
ecution of the fly the elder hammer and
an evil must be used or prosecution
will follow.

ADAMS

ERS OF
UILDING, TIMBER,
ES, LATHES, PICKETS, &c
NGS,
CLAPBOARDS AND FLOORING
ched Lumber,
PTIONS,
D FACTORY AT
- - - ONT.

ON WORKS.

LOCAL MANUFACTURE!

RSE RAKES,
TIVATORS,
r Drag Saws,
Mills,
ors, &c

manufactured by us equal to any other
call the attention of the Farmers to
PATO DIGGER,

ch we have purchased the right for the
house before the Farmers of Ontario, fea-
tivate ten times the quantity of Potatoes
themselves.

y of Carleton, and elsewhere, and pro-
tective success. We will easily dig from 2
gents, that most laborious work to the

agents, or at the works, Almonte.

ROXBAND, MILLER & SCOTT.

ce.

A PPLETON HOUSE. The sub-
scriber thankful for past patronage,
would now inform the public that he has his
house fitted up in good style, and prepared
to accommodate all who may favor him with
a call. His stage needs trains at Carleton
Place at 11.5 a. m., and 6.40 p. m. Good

M. BERNER, Proprietor.
Appleton, Nov. 23d 1872.

MISSISSIPPI HOTEL. The subscriber has opened his new establishment near the Bay View Hotel, New Orleans, on the first of March, and hopes again to see his old customers. The house is finished and furnished in the most comfortable and elegant manner and the Proprietor is quite satisfied that his guests will be pleased with the entertainment they will receive.

NAPOLÉON LAVALLÉE.
Carleton Place, March 1872.

GEORGE REID
Importer and
Dealer in British
and American
and German
hardware, Brock-
ville, Ontario, &c.
Iron, Steel and
Saddlery Carriage
trimmings,
&c.

**PSYCHICHOLOGY OR SOUL CHARM-
ING.** How either sex may fascinate
and gain the love and affection of any
person they choose instantly. This simple
method of acquisition all can possess, free of
pay for 25 cents, together with a full
Guide, Karpian Oracle, Dream, Hints to
Ladies, &c. A queer, exciting book. 100,
000 sold. Address

W. L. LARKE & Co.,
South Eighth Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

**GOOD NEWS FOR THE PUB-
LIC.** Thomas Arthurs has decided
on retiring from business, and on that ac-
count will sell off at cost price, the whole of
his well assorted stock of Dress Goods, Hats
and Caps, and Croquet, Bicycles, Toys, and
Grain Cracks. Among the Dry Goods may
be found quite a specialty in Dress Goods; a
complete stock of mourning, and a large
assortment of Trimmings; Ribbons in good variety;
Gloves and Hosiery, Ready Made Clothing,
Coats, Vests, Pants and Shirts, Cloths and
Tweeds, and thousands of other articles too
numerous to mention.

The greater part of the above mentioned
goods are new and fashionable, being bought
directly from the makers, and at the lowest
prices, and as I wish to dispose of the Goods as
soon as possible, they will positively be sold
at without reserve at cost price. Highest

THOMAS ARTHURS.

Appleton, June 10, 1874. 37-41

NOTICE. The undersigned offers for sale the east halves of lots Nos 21 and 22 in the 7th concession of the township of McNab; (there is 40 acres cleared and fenced, with a dwelling house, barn, stable, granary and good well upon lot 21; the soil of both lots is of the best description. Partly a decision of purchasing a good farm can be applied to the owner on the premises, or if by mail, address Stewartville P. O.

JOHN TOUGH.

McNab, June 6, 1874. 37-41

M. McCANN, House, Sign, Carriage, and Ornamental Painter; Drainer, Glider, Glazier, Paper hanger, Flags and Banners painted in the best style.

Shop—upstairs in Graham's Carriage Shop, corner of Bridge and William Sts.

ALL orders for Jobbing and whitewashing will be promptly attended to.

Carlisle Place, March 18, 1874. (24)

FARMERS! If you want good sleighs and cutters, go to Ashton where you can buy the best for cash, even in any other shop, in the country. A few good wagons and harnesses on hand will be sold very cheap for cash, to make room for winter work. All orders promptly attended to.

COOPER & SONS,
Ashton, July 21st, 1874. (43-)

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Marble Works!

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P. T. MANORVILLE,

MANUFACTURER OF

Monuments, Headstones, Marble Placards

Table Tops, Fountains

Office and Workshop near the B. & O. Railway Station, Munster

T. G. SUMNERVILLE