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Dundas County Herald.

AND ST. LAWRENCE REPORTER.

VOL. 2.—No. 19. MORRISBURG, ONT., THURSDAY, JULY 29, 1875. WHOLE No. 71.

Select Poetry.

Making Hay.

'Twas in the days of mowing,
With honest arm and scythe;
When neighbors helped in neighbor's fields
And harvest hands were blithe.
For me, I grew a stripling—
They called me half a hand—
Among the stalwart, sun-browned men
Who toiled the clover-land.

The rythmic swing of sinews
Was regular and strong:
The even-measured mowing stroke
First set my soul to song.
Sweet music of the whetstones,
Like morning bells in chime,
Toned soothingly life's harsher sounds—
My heart's still beating time.

Right bravely marched the mowers
Knee-deep in flowering grass;
They ranged according to their skill
Like school-boys in a class.
And strength was brought to trial,
And strove with wrestler's wroth—
Who could the smoothest stubble cut,
And who the widest swath!

How proudly strove the leader—
The swiftest and the best!
He held his place a cut or two
Ahead of all the rest;
Allowed no one to lead him
The breadth of brawny hand—
A master of the mowing-craft,
He ruled the clover-land.

The morning beams came glancing
The fluttering tree-tops thro',
Like golden bills of bird that bent
To sip the sparkling dew.
And then, in soft mid-morning,
Began the harvest day,
And all hands—girls and boys and men—
Were merry making hay.

There came a choice of partners
Who could the best agree,
And lots were drawn by glances quick—
Kate always fell to me!
Now turn thy glasses, O mem'ry,
Upon that harvest day,
Which poured its sunshine over me
And Katie making hay.

The morning call of luncheon
To grassy table laid,
Assembled all the haymakers
Beneath a lone tree's shade;
A bliss of rest and breathing
By leafy fingers fanned—
And then another haying-heat
Raced o'er the clover land.

We spread the swaths commingling
In beds of rustling brown,
And rich field-odors floated up
On wings of feathery down.
Then rolled the ridgey windrows—
The triumphs of the day:
I dreamed o'er triumphs of a life
With Katie raking hay.

She looked all-over-bonnet
Of gingham—blue and white—
Her face's roses in the shade
Glanced out their own sweet light.
Her rake "would" get entangled
Sometimes, by locking mine,
And when she said: "Provoking thing!"
E'en quarrelling was divine!

A spring of bubbling waters
Welled up in woodside cool,
And ever at the field's end hedge
Both thirsted for the pool.
She drank from out a goblet
I made her of my hands,
And, kneeling at her feet, I quaffed
From cup of golden sands.

The last load in the twilight
Dragged slowly towards the stack—
So like a great brown burly beast
With children on its back;
And fleecy clouds hung over,
Of softest creamy hue,
Like handfuls plucked from cotton-bales
And dashed against the blue.

I'm dreaming now of hay-time,
The fields and skies are bright;
I see among the harvesters
A bonnet—blue and white—
And Katie's face is in it.
A shade, it may be, tanned,
But 'tis the fairest face of all
That grace the clover-land.

The clover-crop was gathered
In harvests long ago;
Another partner Katie chose
For life's up-hill windrow.
But O, of all the sunshine
That ever blest a day—
The crown still shimmers over me
And Katie raking hay.

—*From the Aldine for July.*

Recovered His Cigar.

The following incident is described by a California paper: A gentleman about to pass into one of our hotels with two ladies the other evening, found he had a freshly-lighted cigar to dispose of. There was a pleasant looking young lad near the door, and he asked him to hold the weed until he returned. When the gentleman came out he was so much pleased with the boy's honesty that he gave him five cents, saying, "Don't you smoke?" "Yes," said the boy. "How is it that you didn't make off with the cigar, then?—many boys would have done it," said the gratified gentleman. "I don't know about that," said the youth, "it must be a pretty hard pushed boy who'd run away with such a cigar as that." The ladies tittered, but the gentleman didn't.

Let's chip in and raise a hundred dollars for the Boston physician who says that it is unhealthy to rise before the sun has dispelled the morning fogs. —*Detroit Free Press.*

Our Story.

JEWELLER'S DAUGHTER.

"You are too parsimonious, Henry," said Dr. Delancy to one of his clerks, as they were together in the counting-house one morning. "Give me leave to say that you do not dress sufficiently genteel to appear as clerk in a fashionable jeweller's."

Henry's face was suffused with a deep blush, and in spite of his endeavors to suppress it a tear trembled on his manly cheek.

"Did I not know that your salary was sufficient to provide more genteel habiliments," continued Mr. Delancy, "I would increase it."

"My salary is sufficient—amply sufficient, sir," replied Henry, in a voice choked with emotion, but with that proud independence of feeling which poverty had not been able to divest him of.

His employer noticed his agitation, and immediately changed the subject.

Mr. Delancy was a man of great wealth and ample benevolence; he was a widower, and had but one child, a daughter, who was the pride of his declining years. She was not as beautiful as an angel, nor as perfect as Venus, but the goodness, the innocence, the intelligence of her mind, shone in her countenance; and you had but to become acquainted with her to admire, to love her.

Such was Caroline Delancy when Henry first became an inmate of her father's house. No wonder, then, that he soon worshipped at her shrine—no wonder that he soon loved her with a deep and devoted affection; and, reader, had you known him, you would not have wondered that that love was soon returned, for their souls were congenial; they were cast in virtue's purest mould—and although their tongues never gave utterance to what their hearts felt, yet the language of their eyes was too plain to be mistaken. Henry was the very soul of honor; and although he perceived with pleasure that he was not indifferent to Caroline, he still felt he must conquer the passion that glowed in his bosom.

"I must not endeavor to win her young heart," thought he; "I am penniless, and cannot expect that her father would consent to our union. He has ever treated me with kindness, and I will not be ungrateful."

Thus he reasoned: thus he heroically endeavored to subdue what he considered an ill-timed passion.

Caroline had many suitors, and some were worthy of her; but she refused all their overtures with a gentle, yet decisive firmness. Her father wondered at her conduct, yet would not thwart her inclination. He was in the decline of life, and wished to see her happiness settled ere he quitted the stage of existence. It was not long ere he suspected that young Henry was the cause of her indifference to others; the evident pleasure she took in hearing him praised, the blush that overspread their cheeks whenever their eyes met, all served to convince the old gentleman, who had not forgotten that he was once young himself, that they felt more than a common interest in each other's welfare. He forbore making any remarks upon the subject, but was not displeased at the supposition as the penniless Henry would have imagined.

Henry had now been about a year in his employment. Mr. Delancy knew nothing of his family; but his strict integrity, his irreproachable morals, his pleasing manners, all conspired to esteem him highly. He was proud of Henry, and wished him to appear in dress, as well as in manners, respectable as any persons in his employment. He had often wondered at the scantiness of his wardrobe; though he dressed with the most scrupulous regard to neatness, his clothes were almost threadbare. Mr. Delancy did not wish to think that this proceeded from a niggardly disposition; and he determined to broach the subject, and, if possible, to ascertain the real cause—this he did in the manner we have before related.

Soon after this conversation took place, Mr. Delancy left home on business. As he was returning, and riding through a beautiful little village, he alighted at the door of a cottage, and requested a drink. The mistress with an ease and politeness that convinced him she had not always been an humble cottager, invited him to enter. He accepted the invitation—and here a scene of poverty and neatness presented itself, such as he had never before witnessed. The furniture, which consisted of nothing more than was absolutely necessary, was so exquisitely clean that it gave charms to poverty, and cast an air of comfort on all around. A venerable looking old man, who had not seemed to notice the entrance of Mr Delancy, sat leaning his head on a staff; his clothes were clean and whole, but so patched that you could scarcely have known which had been the original piece.

"That is your father, I presume?" said Mr. Delancy, addressing the mistress of the house.

"It is, sir."

"He seems to be quite aged."

"He is in his eighty-third year" was the quiet reply; he has survived all his children, excepting myself."

"You have seen better days?" questioned Mr. Delancy.

"I have—my husband was wealthy, but false friends ruined him; he endorsed bills to a great amount, which stripped us of nearly all our property, and one misfortune followed another until we were reduced to complete poverty. My husband did not long survive his losses, and two of my children soon followed him."

"Have you any remaining children?"

"I have one, and he is my only support. My health is so feeble that I cannot do much, and my father being blind needs great attention. My son conceals from my knowledge the amount of his salary, but I am convinced that he sends me nearly all, if not the whole of it."

"Then he is not at home with you?"

"No, sir; he is a clerk at a jeweller's in Leamington."

"Clerk to a jeweller in Leamington! Pray what's your son's name?"

"Henry Wilson."

"Henry Wilson!" reiterated Mr. Delancy; "why he is my clerk. I left him at my house not a fortnight since."

Here followed a succession of inquiries which evinced an anxiety that a mother only could feel, to all of which Mr. Delancy replied to her perfect satisfaction.

"You know our Henry," said the old man, raising his head from his staff. "Well sir, then you know as worthy a lad as ever lived. Heaven will bless him—will bless him for his goodness to his poor old grandfather," he added in a tremulous voice, while the tears ran down his aged cheeks.

"He is a worthy fellow, to be sure," said Mr. Delancy, rising and placing a well-filled purse in the hands of the old man. "He is a worthy fellow, and shall not want friends."

"Noble boy!" said he mentally, as he was riding leisurely along, ruminating on his late interview—"noble boy, he shall not want wealth to enable him to distribute happiness. I believe he loves my girl, and if he does, he shall have her and all my property in the bargain."

Filled with his project, and determined, if possible, to ascertain the true state of their hearts, he entered the breakfast-room the morning after his arrival at home.

"So Henry is about to leave us, and go to Paris to try his fortune," he carelessly observed.

"Henry about to leave us!" said Caroline, dropping the work she held in her hand—"about to leave us, and going to Paris!" she added in a tone which evinced the deepest interest.

"To be sure. What if he is, child?"

"Nothing, papa, nothing," turning away to hide the tears she could not suppress.

"Tell me, Caroline," said Mr. Delancy, tenderly embracing her, "tell me, do you not love Henry? You know I wish your happiness, my child: I have ever treated you with kindness, and you have never until now hid anything from your father."

"Neither will I now," she replied, hiding her face in his bosom. "I do most sincerely esteem him; but do not, for worlds, tell him so, for he has never said it was returned."

"I will soon find that out, and without telling him, too," replied the father, leaving the room.

"Henry," said he, as he entered the counting-house, you expect to visit the country shortly do you not?"

"Yes, sir; in about three or four weeks.,

"If it will not be too inconvenient," rejoined Mr. Delancy, "I should like to have you defer it a week or two longer."

"It will be no inconvenience, sir; if it will oblige you, I will wait with pleasure."

"It will most certainly oblige me; for Caroline is to be married in about five weeks, and I would not miss having you attend the wedding."

"Miss Caroline is to be married, sir!" said Henry, starting as if by an electric shock; "Miss Caroline be married! Is it possible?"

"To be sure it is! But what is there wonderful in that?"

"Nothing, sir, only it is rather sudden, rather unexpected—that's all."

"It is rather sudden, to be sure," said Mr. Delancy; "but I am an old man, and wish to see her have a protector; and, as the man of her choice is well worthy of her, I see no use in waiting any longer, and am very glad that you can stay to the wedding."

"I cannot, sir; indeed, I cannot!" replied Henry; forgetting what he had previously said.

"You cannot?" repeated Mr. Delancy, "Why, you said you would!"

"Yes, sir, but business requires my presence in the country and I must go."

"But you said it would put you to no inconvenience, and that you would wait with pleasure."

"Command me in something else, sir; but in this respect I cannot oblige you," returned Henry, rising and walking the floor with rapid strides."

Poor fellow! he had thought his passion subdued; but when he found that Caroline was soon so irrevocably to become another's the latent spark burst forth into an unextinguishable flame, and he found it in vain to endeavor to conceal his emotion.

The old gentleman regarded him with a look of earnestness.

"Henry," said he "tell me frankly—do you love my daughter?"

"I will be candid with you, sir," replied Henry, conscious that his agitation had betrayed him. "Had such a fortune as she merits, as you, sir, have a right to expect, I should think myself the happiest of men, could I gain her love."

"Then she is yours," cried the delighted old man. "Say not a word about property, my boy; true worth is better than riches. I was only trying you, Henry, and Caroline will never be married to any other than yourself."

For a moment Henry remained silent, but his looks spoke volumes. At last—"I scorn to deceive you, sir," said he, "I am poorer than what you suppose. I have a mother and grandfather who are-----"

"I know it; I know it all," replied Mr. Delancy, interrupting him; I know the reason of your parsimony, as I called it, and I honor you for it. It was that which first put it in my head to give you Caroline, so she shall be yours, and may Heaven bless you both?"

Shortly after this conversation, Henry avowed his love to Caroline, solicited her hand, and it is needless to say that he did not solicit in vain. Caroline would have deferred their union until the succeeding spring, but her father was inexorable. He supposed he should have to own one falsehood, he said, and they would willingly have him shoulder two; but it was too much, and he would not endure it. He had told Henry she was going to be married in five weeks, and he should not forfeit his word.

"But perhaps," added he apparently recollecting himself, and turning to Henry—"Perhaps we will have to defer it, after all, for you have important business in the country about that time?"

"Be merciful, sir," said Henry, smiling; "I did not wish to witness the sacrifice of my own happiness."

"I am merciful," replied the old man; "and for that reason would not wish to put you to any inconvenience of staying. You said that you would willingly oblige me, but you could not, indeed you could not."

"You have once been young," said Henry.

"I know it," replied he, laughing heartily; "but I am afraid that too many of us old folk forget it. However, if you can postpone your journey, I suppose we must have a wedding."

We have only to add that the friends of Henry were sent for, and the nuptials solemnized at the appointed time; and that, blessed with the filial love of Henry and Caroline, the old people passed the remainder of their days in peace and happiness.

Mrs. Jones' Hen-Coop.

Mrs. Jones asked her husband one day last April, just as he was starting for the lower field, if he wouldn't hitch his horses a minute, and build a hen-coop.

Possibly Mr. Jones may have thought that plowing was of more consequence than hen-cooping; but being married only a few months, he did not say so, hitched his horses, and went in search of boards.

Not finding anything suited to the purpose, he was about starting, when he saw a small wagon-box lying useless in the yard. "Just the thing" said Mr. Jones to himself; "it will make room enough for all of Maria's setting biddies. She can feed them all at once, and six or eight hens all clucking together ought to scare the hawks off.

Mr. Jones brought the wagon-box up to the wood-shed door, raised one end upon a few slats driven into the ground, covered the top over with narrow boards, leaving space enough between for the sun and rain to come in; carried the axe, hammer and nails back to the tool-house, and drove off with the comfortable reflection that that job was easily accomplished, feeling sure that his Maria would appreciate the beautiful economy of his structure.

Meanwhile, Maria set the house to rights, patched Mr. Jones' old pants, and moulded her bread, then tying on her sun bonnet, started out to settle old Speckle and her brood in her apron. I am sure Mr. Jones never saw such a look on her face in their courting days, as there was when she saw the result of his morning's work.

"That thing!" said she, provoked enough to cry; but with Speckle ready to peck her eyes out, that was impossible. "I could make a better one myself, and will, too."

Speckle was deposited in "that thing," for the present, and Mrs. Jones divided her time between the chickens that got caught in the slats, and hunting up boards for her enterprise.

Behind the tool house door, she found some boards nicely planed, almost the right size, too, for easy nailing. These, with a few laths, furnished building material. The saw, hammer and two sizes of nails were then sought for, and Mrs. Jones began with a look in her black eyes that meant "business," sawed, measured and nailed for a time, and soon a coop "fit to put a hen into" appeared. It had a very gothic gable, the back was tight, and front, lattice work, nailed on with precision, space enough allowed for the chicks to run in and out without scraping the pin feathers off their backs. Mrs. Jones surveyed her effort with great satisfaction, and could not keep from comparing it with "Biah's make-shift" which to tell the truth, did not shine—either for ornament or use, by the side of her trim little house. She finally tore herself away, after establishing Speckle in her new domicile, thinking it must be time to see about dinner. Her astonishment was great on reaching the kitchen, with an aching back and blistered fingers, to find that it wanted but ten minutes to twelve.—The fire was out, the bread was out, too—running all over the table, too light to bake without another moulding, no dinner prepared, and Mr. Jones, who was soul of punctuality, already crossing the growing lot.

"I am sorry," thought she, "but Biah must know that I can't be trifled with. So she hurried around, and in a few moments the fire was snapping, the dinner cooking, the rebellious bread back in the pans, and her flushed face and bruised fingers the only signs that remained of her forenoon's engagement.

"I must not say anything," thought she, but leave dear Biah to find out for himself how good I can do whatever I undertake. He can't help but see, though he may be slow in acknowledging the merit of my work."

Mr. Jones was unusually long in getting to the house, but finally came to the pantry door to ask her "if she had seen anyone around the tool house since morning?" "No," answered she. "Why?" "Well, I put some planed lumber behind the door last night for my new wagon box, and it's all gone but one board; William is waiting, and I can't see what has become of the rest." "Oh, yes!" said Mrs. Jones somewhat taken back. "I shouldn't wonder if I did know; planed on both sides, did you say?" Now don't be mad, Biah dear, I didn't know they were good for anything in particular, and I made a hen-coop of them this very morning." "Hen-coop!" said Mr. Jones, "did you not see the hen-coop I made?" "Yes," said she smiling sweetly, "I didn't see it in that light, though. I thought you might have designed it for some other purpose—a dog roost, or a pig kennel." "A regular woman caper," exclaimed he, too thoroughly vexed to trust himself further, walking off firm in the conviction that whatever freak Maria took in her head next, it wouldn't be building hen-coops out of $3 boards.

And Maria grated the horse-radish and set the table equally firm in her belief, that whatever Biah might think of her own forenoon's job, he must know that she was equal to an emergency.

Mrs. Jones had made the wholesome resolve when first married, that "the sun should never go down upon her wrath," consequently, that evening, after the chores were done, and the lamps lighted, she said a few words to Biah. Her cheeks were very pink and her eyes dim with tears. Biah thought himself exceedingly lucky to have so pretty a wife and capable withal. So the hen-coop that should have been a wagon-box, did not turn into a family jar at last.

On Monday evening his wife asked him where he was going, as she observed him putting on his overcoat. "I am going to sally forth," he replied; and she warmly rejoined: "Let me catch you going with any Sally Forth."

Copy was out. The devil picked up a paper and said, "Here's something 'About a woman'—must I cut it out?" "No!" thundered the editor; "the first disturbance ever created in the world was occasioned by the devil fooling about a woman."

Simon Short's Sorrow.

Shrewd Simon Short sewed shoes. Seventeen summers' speeding storms, spreading sunshine, saw Simon's small, shabby shop still standing staunch, saw Simon's self same squeaking sign still swinging swiftly, specifying, 'Simon Short, Smithfield's sole surviving shoemaker. Shoes soled, sewed superfinely.' Simon's sedulous spouse, Sally Short, sewed shirts, stitched sheets, stuffed sofas. Simon's six stout, sturdy sons, Seth, Samuel, Stephen, Saul, Silas, Shadrach, sold sundries. Sober Seth sold saddles, stirrups; sagacious Stephen sold silks, satins, shawls; sceptical Saul sold silver salvers; selfish Shadrach sold salves, shoe strings, soaps, saws, skates; slack Silas sold Sally Short's stuffed sofas. Some seven summers since, Simon's second son Samuel saw Sophia Sophronia Spriggs somewhere—sweet, sensible, smart, Sophia Spriggs. Sam soon showed strange symptons. Sam seldom stood sewing saddles. Sam sighed sorrowfully, sought Sophia Sophronia Spriggs' society, sung several serenades slyly. Simon stormed, scowled severely, said Sam seemed so silly singing such senseless songs, strutting spendthrift, scatter-brained simpleton. 'Sam's smitten—Sam's spied some sweet-heart. Sentimental, silly school-boy,' snarled Simon. 'Smitten! stop such stuff.' Simon sent Sally's snuff box spinning, seized Sally's scissors, smashed Sally's spectacles, scattered several spools. 'Sneaking scoundrel!' Simon stopped speaking, started shopward swiftly.

Sally sighed sadly, summoning Sam, she spoke sympathizingly, 'Sam,' she said: 'Sire seems singularly snappish, so sonny, stop strolling streets, stop smoking, stop spending specie superfluously, stop singing serenades slyly, stop short, sell saddles sensibly; see Sophia Sophronia Spriggs speedily Sam.' 'So soon?' said Sam, standing still. 'So soon,' surely, said Sally, smilingly, 'specially since Sire shows such spirits.' So Sam, somewhat scared, sauntered slowly, shaking stupendously. Sam soliloquizes, 'Sophia Sophronia Short, Sam Short's spouse, sounds splendid. Suppose she should say she shan't?' Sam soon spied Sophia starching shirts, singing softly; seeing Sam she stopped, saluting Sam smilingly. Sam stammered shockingly—'spl—spl—splendid summer season, Sophia.' 'Somewhat sultry,' suggested Sophia. 'Sar—sar—sartin,' said Sam—(silence seventy-seven seconds). 'See sister Sue's sunflowers,' said Sophia, socially silencing such stiff silence. Such sprightly sauciness stimulated Sam strangely; so suddenly speaking sentimentally, Samuel said, 'Sophia, Susan's sunflowers seem saying, Samuel Shorts, Sophia Spriggs, stroll serenely, seek some sequestered spot, some sylvan shade—sparkling streams shall sing some soul-sighings, sylphs shall'—Sophia snickered, so Sam stopped. 'Sophia,' said Sam solemnly. 'Sam,' said she—'Sophia stop smiling. Sam Short's sincere. Sam's seeking some sweet spouse.' She stood silently. 'Speak, Sophia, speak! Such silence speculates sorrow.' 'Seek Sue Sam,' said Sophia. So Sam sought Sue Spriggs. Sue Spriggs said, 'Sartin.'

The Geneva Arbitration.

The success of the Geneva Arbitration was a mighty stride toward the era of universal peace. It stirred the hearts of philanthropic statesmen everywhere, disclosing the grandest of possibilities. It is this mainly that originated the movement for the reform and codification of the laws of nations, a movement which has now embodied itself in a permanent association, composed of members of distinguished character, representing the leading nations of Christendom. There have been two conferences held, the first at Brussels, the second at Geneva, both of which were signally successful. The great importance of a well-defined and well understood international code is universally admitted. Said Count Selopis, the president of the Geneva Arbitration tribunal:—"Every wise and enlightened government must feel the necessity of an escape from that complexity and uncertainty which constitute the present condition of the law of nations." Sir John Bowring asserted before his death, that no position of the field of law was in so unsatisfactory a state as the international, and that of all questions submitted to sovereigns or to senates, this was the most important. To secure a proper international code is the object of the new association. To the labors of no one man is the result, as thus far attained, so much due as to Rev. Jas. B. Miles, D. D., general secretary, Boston. His interesting articles on the subject in the *International Review* has been published in a separate form, and we trust it will have a very general circulation.

It is easier to get a freind than to keep one.

MUNICIPAL CLERKS. P. O

William Rae, - - - - - Winchester.
J. Hyndman, jr. (Mountain) S. Mountain.
John F. Grahame, (Matilda) Dion's Corners.
James Tindale, village, Iroquois
John Fetterly " Morrisburg.
A. A. Whitteker, Bouck's Hill.

PUBLIC WORSHIP—MORRISBURG

EPISCOPALIAN—St. James' Church at 7 p. m. every Sunday; and 9½ and 10½ every other Sunday. Rev. C. Forest, M. A. Rector.
ROMAN CATHOLIC—10½ a. m. every third Sunday. Rev. J. R. Meade Priest.
WESLEYAN METHODIST—10½ a. m. and 6½ p. m. Rev. E. Robson, Pastor.
PRESBYTERIAN—Every Sabbath at 10½ a. m. and 7 p. m, in Meikle's Hall.
BAPTIST SERVICE—Town Hall, Morrisburg, 11 a.m. and 6:30 p. m. Rev. M. MacGregor, Minister.
LUTHERAN—Every Sabbath at 2 p.m., in the Town Hall. Rev. A. Schultes, Pastor.

PUBLIC WORSHIP—IROQUOIS.

ST. JOHN'S CHURCH—10:30 a. m., and 7 p. m.
M. E. CHURCH.—Every Sabbath at 10:30 a. m. Alternate Sabbath's at 7 p. m.
W. M. CHURCH.—10:30 a. m. and 7 p. m,
PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.—Every alternate Sabbath at 7 p. m.

POST-OFFICE NOTICE.

Office Hours - 8 a.m. to 7-30 p.m.

MAILS CLOSE,

GOING WEST,	GOING EAST,
At 12-10, and 8 p.m.	At 5.50 and 8 p. m

Going North by Stage—7-3, a.m.

The undersigned is authorized to receive deposits on Post-Office Saving's Bank account, also to issue Money Orders payable in England Ireland, Scotland, Canada, Newfoundland, &c.

P. GORMELY, P. M.
Morrisburg, June 16th, 1874. 13

PASSENGER TRAINS G. T.

Leave Morrisburg Station as follows:—

GOING WEST.

Express	1:15 p.m.
Express	12:30 p.m.
Mixed	1:05 p.m.

GOING EAST.

Express	5:35 p.m.
Mixed	11:30 a.m.
Express	5;22 a.m.

Trains Leave Iroquois Station as follows:—

GOING WEST.

Express	12:45 p.m.
Mixed	1:33 p.m.

GOING EAST.

Express	5.05 a.m.
Mixed	9.57 a.m.
Express	5.20 p.m.

*Flag. Stop by signal.

The Herald.

THURSDAY, JULY 29, 1875.

THE WRIT FOR THIS COUNTY.

A good deal of speculation exists as to the time at which the Writ for the election in this County will be issued, and some anxiety has been manifested lest it should be sent during harvest. So far as we have been able to ascertain the views of the electors of both parties, the general desire is that the election may not be brought on until after harvest. This is essentially an agricultural Constituency, and this year, the harvest promises to be unusually hurried. Owing to the small difference in the numerical strength of the respective parties, and especially with an antecedent of a voided seat, there is every reason why every means should be afforded for a free and unbiassed expression of opinion by the electors, and such expression will not be given if they are called on to leave their wheat fields to go to the polls. Many would not go at all. Again, it is manifestly impossible at the present time, for the Candidates to reach the electors, or to prosecute any sort of a canvass. The farmers will not leave their hay unmade or their barley to spoil, to listen to election addresses. As far as Mr. Broder is concerned, he would not have so much reason to complain, because he has already canvassed the Riding and made the people familiar with his views. With Dr. Stephenson the matter is altogether different. He has had no opportunity of meeting the electors, nor can he get such, until after harvest. Therefore, as a matter of justice between Candidates, as a matter of justice to the electors, we hope the Writ will not be issued till after the crops are secured, and the people at liberty freely to exercise their rights in the election of a member of the Legislature of Ontario.

A WORD OF CAUTION.

There is a lesson to be learned from the large number of election protests that have for some months back been occupying the attention of the Courts and the people of Ontario. It has been seen how easily a comparatively trifling matter, or a few thoughtless words, may cause the candidate a good deal of trouble afterwards, not unfrequently necessitating a new election, with all its expense, labor, turmoil and party antagonism. The electors in this County can not do better, now that they are approaching another contest, than to ponder well the causes that have led to so many election petitions, and so guard their conduct as to avoid any occasion for another election Court in this Constituency. We say the *electors*, for two reasons. The candidates ought to have experience and wisdom enough to avoid compromising themselves, and a review of the trials already held reveals the fact that in a great majority of cases the trouble or wrong doing has been through the rash zeal of agents, appointed or voluntary, and careless or greedy electors. Both these classes have generally escaped the penal consequences of their acts heretofore, on the plea of its being the first time, or on the necessity of granting them immunity so as to secure their evidence. Such leniency need not, and ought not to be expected in the future.

It is not enough in election contests for parties to keep merely within the letter of the law—they should be careful to avoid even the appearance of transgressing it, since injury may be done a candidate by giving an apparent ground for a protest, when none exists. It may be concisely stated that any *inducement* offered to a voter is a corrupt act. The only legitimate means to be used in a contest are argument, persuasion, reason, invitations, &c., &c. Conservatives claim that the last election was one of the purest ever held here, and at the same time their man has been unseated, and they prosecuted (though fruitlessly) a petition against Mr. Cook. Their professions and practices, then, as now, do not seem to be in accord. However, we are quite willing to admit that our last election was an improvement, but we believe it can be bettered even yet. There was no no treating of the electors by the Reform candidate or his Agents—there was by their opponents. In the approaching election, we hope there will be none on either side. Let both sides and all electors, so conduct this campaign, that there may be not only no corrupt acts, but no suspicion of such, so that the contest may be honorable, though warm, and conclusive, though one side be disappointed.

HERALD PRINTING COMPANY.

The annual Meeting of this Company was held at the HERALD Office on Monday afternoon. The attendance was large and the meeting a successful one. Mr. Thomas McDonald was elected President for the current year, and Mr. J. A. McIntosh, and P. Carman Esq., 1st and 2nd Vice Presidents. Mr. W. A. Plantz was re-elected, Secretary-Treasurer. The following were elected Directors:—Wm. Gibson Esq., M. P., Thomas Dardis Esq., S. S. Cook Esq., Adam Casselman Esq. and Messrs. Alex. McMartin, Wm. Doran, J. N. Tuttle, Wm. Smith, M. F. Beach, and D. B. McColl.

Messrs. John Fetterly and Wm. Styles were appointed Auditors.

After the general meeting, a meeting of the Directors was held. when, on investigation they found affairs in a condition to guarantee the payment of interest on the paid up stock for the first half of the current year, on the first of October next, at the rate of 7 per cent per annum.

TEACHERS' EXAMINATION.

The Board of Examiners for the County of Dundas met at Chesterville on Monday, the 19th. There were some forty-five applicants for Third Class Certificates, and five for Second Class, but two failed to put in an appearance, and one of the others had to pass in but one subject. The remaining ones, a lady and a gentleman, wrote in all the subjects, and finished on Saturday afternoon. The Candidates for Third Class completed their work on Thursday afternoon. Shortly before they were dismissed, Mr. Fergusson addressed them briefly and gave them some very excellent advice for their future guidance. He also enumerated some of the advantages of Teachers' Associations, and advised the organization of one for this County. Mr. Whitney followed in a few well chosen remarks. On the suggestion of Mr. Brown, the Inspector promised that the days of the Association should be allowed to Teachers attending, as days for visiting. By a unanimous vote all present pledged their influence in organizing and carrying on such a society. The last Friday in August was selected as the day to organize, and the Springs as the place. A programme will no doubt be arranged and published, and a general invitation issued before the meeting takes place.

TEACHERS' EXAMINATION PAPERS

ENGLISH GRAMMAR AND ETYMOLOGY.

3rd CLASS

Time—Three Hours.

"*Under* a system *in which* political weight is perpetually regulated by the magnitude and importance of the community, *there is no reason* for *preserving* an arbitrary *limit prescribed* under an obsolete condition of things, and the nominal representation may be determined by, and correspond with, the real position of the electors."—*Hare on Representation.*

1. Divide the sentence into propositions, state their kind and connection, and analyse them.

2. Parse the ten italicized words.

3. Change the construction of the sentence by substituting for the verbs in the passive voice their active forms.

4. Give the meaning of the Latin prefixes which occur in the extract.

5. What is the force of the affixes *age, ry, ice, dom, ness, ock, ic, ose, ish* and *en*. State in regard to each whether it is of Classical or Anglo-Saxon origin.

6. Explain the terms Declension, Conjugation, Case, Mood, Tense, and Participle, illustrating your answer with examples.

7. Form the past tense and the past participle of Rid, Rend, Shed, Dive, Lean, Light, Wed, and Speed.

8. Show by examples how a verb may be modified by a word, by a phrase, and by a subordinate sentence.

9. Correct the following sentences, and quote the rule of syntax transgressed in each case:—

"The chaplain entreated my comrade and I to dress as well as possible."

"This is just as if an eye or a foot should demand a salary for their service to the body."

"The mechanism of clocks and watches were totally unknown."

"In these kind of expressions some words seem to be understood."

GEOGRAPHY.

Time—Two Hours.

1. What are the causes of the seasons, and of the varying length of day and night?

2. Describe the Gulf Stream; and mention some of its effects.

3. Name and describe the course of the principal rivers that discharge (*a*) into the Black Sea; (*b*) into Lake Ontario.

4. Give the boundaries and the physical features of Greece.

5. Name the states of the N. American Union on the Atlantic, with their capitals.

6. State as accurately as you can the position of C. Clear, Balkan Mountains, I. of Wight, Bahama Islands, C. Matapan, Long Island, C. Hatteras C. Breton Island, Firth of Forth, Miramichi Bay, R. St. Maurice, R. Richelieu; also of Mt. Hooker, Mt. Cotopaxi, Mt. Blanc.

7. Draw a map of the Province of Ontario, marking the counties and chief rivers.

8. Where, and for what noted, are Liverpool, Saratoga, Birmingham, Belfast, Greenock, Hull, Florence, Prague, Havana,, Martinique, Rio Janeiro, Toulon, Nice, Cronstadt?

9. Mark on your map of Ontario the principal towns of the western peninsula.

HISTORY.

Time—Two Hours and a Quarter.

1. Name the persons most distinguished in literature, war, or politics, who flourished in England during the reign of Elizabeth.

2. What causes involved England in war with Spain in the time of James I.? Give some account of that war.

3. How was Queen Anne related to her successor? What famous men adorned her reign?

4. Describe the condition of the English people under the early Norman Kings.

5. Give a brief sketch of the reign of King John.

6. Detail concisely the events which led to the battle of Waterloo. Give the date of the battle, and its results.

7. Say when the following persons lived, and for what each is famous: Dunstan, Sir Thomas More, Ben Jonson, William Penn, Dr. Edward Jenner, John Howard, George Stephenson.

8. Briefly describe the first settle- of Canada.

9. Where are the following places, and with what historical events are they connected: Stamford Bridge, Crecy, Naseby, Dunbar, Fontenoy, La Hogue, Trafalgar?

ARITHMETIC.

Time—Three Hours.

1. Simplify $\left\{\frac{2}{3}+\frac{5}{6}+\frac{7}{8}+\frac{11}{12}\times\frac{1}{34\frac{1}{2}}\right\} \div \left\{\frac{7\frac{1}{2}}{6\frac{1}{2}}+\frac{11\frac{1}{2}-2\frac{2}{5}}{11\frac{1}{2}+2\frac{2}{5}}\times 10\frac{9}{13}-7\frac{1}{8}\right\}$

2. A Wine Merchant pays $175 for a hogshead of wine, and bottles it off into an equal number of quart, pint, and half-pint bottles; how many dozen of each has he, and at what must he sell it per dozen to gain $\frac{3}{20}$ of his outlay?

3. What must be the face of a note so that when discounted at a bank for 4 months and 9 days, at 9 per cent., it will give $240?

4. A, B, and C, having equal shares of a ship, sell respectively one-third, one-quarter, and one-fifth of their shares to D, who dies and leaves his share equally among them: If B's and C's interest in the ship be worth $37,300, what is the value of A's share?

5. A farmer has 500 bushels of wheat; he can sell it at once for $1.20 a bushel; by storing it for six months at a cost of $20 paid in advance, he can realize $1.30 a bushel; he adopts the former course: determine how much he has gained or lost by so doing.

5. Express the value of .83 of 8s.+ .05 of two guineas+1.8 of 5s.

7. A merchant bought a number of barrels of flour for $1,800; he used 20 bbls. and sold $\frac{4}{5}$ of the remainder for $1568 which was $224 more than cost. How many barrels did he buy?

8. When gold is quoted at 133$\frac{1}{3}$, what is the gold value of a $10 greenback?

9. A piece of land whose length is 151 yds. 1$\frac{1}{4}$ ft., and breadth 35 yds., is to be exchanged for part of a strip of land of the same quality, whose breadth is 15 yds. 2$\frac{1}{2}$ ft. Find the length of the equivalent strip.

10. What is the duty on 4 hogsheads of sugar weighing 1,280 lbs., gross, at 2$\frac{3}{4}$ cents a pound; tare 14 per cent.

11. A merchant in New York wishes to remit to London a bill of exchange for £293. 1*s.* 0*d.*; what is the cost of this bill when exchange is at 9$\frac{1}{2}$ per cent. premium?

ENGLISH COMPOSITION.

Time—One hour.

Write a letter to a friend giving an account of the way in which you have spent the last six months.

The Missing Balloonists.

Chicago, July 24.—Nine days have passed since Donaldson and Grimwood sailed away in Barnum's balloon and still no clue to their fate. The fact that neither bodies of the missing men nor any part of the wrecked balloon has been picked up on the lake gives color to the theory that they did not perish in the waves. The theory is now generally adopted, especially by lake men and those versed in ærial science that they rose above the storm and escaped it, and that they were probably carried far northward, landing in the forests of northern Michigan, or the Lake Superior region of Canada; if so we will doubtless hear of them sooner or later whether dead or alive. The balloonists took no food whatever, and no extra clothing. Mr. Grimwood's suit consisting simply of a thin summer coat and woollen pants and vest. If they landed safely in forests they would, it is believed, be able to subsist until they could reach civilization, upon wild berries which grow plentifully in that region and upon small game which is also abundant.

To the Free and Independent Electors of the County of Dundas.

GENTLEMEN,—At the solicitation of a large and influential meeting of the electors of this County, I have become a candidate for your suffrages at the coming election of a member of the Legislative Assembly.

Having confidence in the present Government of Ontario, I may briefly say that if elected as your representative, I will give them my support while they continue to introduce measures which I believe to be for the general benefit of this Province; and I will always use my best endeavors to promote the interests of this County.

I shall take an early opportunity of meeting the electors when I shall make my views more fully known.

I have the honor to be,
Gentlemen,
Your obedient servant,
JAS. STEPHENSON.

Iroquois, July 6th, 1875.

Cornwall.

(*From the Gazette.*)

The Steamers *Bohemian* and *St. Francis*, running in opposition between Cornwall and Montreal, now make a point of putting on full steam and racing every trip. This dangerous foolhardiness will hardly encourage travel.

Under the able direction of Mr. John Brown, of Monacklands, sensible progress has been make in the erection of Mr. P. E. Adams' new Saw and Shingle Mills on the Canal. Work will probably be commenced in about three weeks.

A youth named Archie Macdonald, employed in the Canada Cotton Mill in this town, got his right arm entangled in the picking machinery of the mill last evening, and it was literally wrenched from the shoulder in less time than it takes to write the fact, and the poor lad fell to the floor writhing with agony. Drs. Alguire and Rod. Macdonald were immediately in attendance and succeeded in stopping the effusion of blood, but up to the time of going to press the patient's recovery seems doubtful. Great sympathy is expressed for his parents and sisters, Macdonald being an only son and the hope of the family.

A tremendous thunder-storm passed over Cornwall at half-past three on Friday morning. We have not heard as yet of any damage being done, but from the fury of the elements, casualties are likely to have occurred.

The examinations of candidates for teachers' certificates are now going on in Cornwall. The number of applicants is more than ordinarily large.

A telegram from Montreal says that a notice to go into insolvency has been served upon A P. Macdonald & Co., canal contractors.

Brockville.

(*From the Recorder.*)

A young man who came down on the *Stranger*, yesterday morning, reports that he was swindled out of $100, by three card monte sharpers.

A man of Daniel Street, going home at a late hour in the night, saw that the occupants of the house, standing flush with the street, had left a window up, and he decided to warn them and prevent a burglary. Putting his head into the window he called out, "Hello! good peop—?" That was all he said. A whole pailful of water struck him in the face, as he staggered back a lady shrieked out, "Didn't I tell you what you'd get if you wasn't along by nine o'clock?"

We do not hear of any steps being taken by the authorities for the rearrest of the prisoner who was recently sentenced to confinement in the Central Prison, but who by some means escaped, and is at present frequenting his old haunts.

A walking race (square heel and toe) for 100 yards, purse, $40, came off this morning between J. Mervin of Brockville and Davie of Montreal. In the first race, on the side walk, Davie won by six inches; in the 2nd race Davie won by 3 feet. Davie is a regular professional whereas Mervin has not been in training.

On Saturday the tugs *Jessie Hall* and the *Bronson* had a race near the B. & O. Dock, when the men on the *Bronson* finding they were getting the worst of the contest cut the tow line by which the barges were attached to *Jessie Hall*, thus creating the utmost confusion.

A Daring Feat.

A man named Michael Malloy wagered $5 yesterday with an acquaintance that he would jump from the Suspension Bridge, below the Chaudiere Falls, into the water below. Malloy was determined that no one should prevent him in his attempt, and consequently the matter was kept very quiet, no one, with the exception of his friend, being in attendance. After divesting himself of his clothing, he plunged into the seething mass of waters, but soon rose and made for Perley's Dock, when, after resting himself, he again plunged into the river and swam to Baldwin's Dock, and immediately dressed himself. If this perilous feat was done to gain him notoriety, Malloy may rest assured that his performance has excited considerable interest among a certain class. To the more sober-minded portion of our citizens, however, his daring feat is considered a most perilous one, and, should he ever attempt it again, may result in serious consequences.—*Ottawa Times.*

Judgment was given by Judge Wilson in Toronto, Monday, in the North Renfrew Election case. The election was declared void owing to bribery on the part of agents.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Ancaster, July 24.—Yesterday evening, about six o'clock, Mr. Jas. Calder, ex-reeve of Ancaster, was gored to death by a bull. It appears Mr. Calder had gone down to the pasture field, and was attacked by the savage brute and injured so badly that whilst being conveyed to his home he expired. Mr. Calder was a highly respected citizen, and his loss will be deeply regretted. He was a Justice of the Peace, and held the position of postmaster of Carluke ever since that office was established.

Over 35,000 pieces of square timber and 24,000 logs have been taken down the Ottawa this season.

Final judgment is delayed in the Muskoka election trial till August

On the 27 inst., the wife of Mr. James Dickson, P. L. S., Fenelon Falls, Ont, gave birth to triplets, three girls. One of the infants died, but the remaining two were, at latest accounts, alive and well. Mrs. Dickson is from the township of Bagot, and her husband from McNab, in the county of Renfrew.

The trial of the Kingston election case in which Sir John Macdonald is respondent has been set down for August sixth, before Judge Morrison.

Ethel Maude, youngest daughter of His Lordship Bishop Lewis, a young girl only about eight years of age, died yesterday afternoon. A telegram was immediately despatched to Father Point for the purpose of intercepting His Lordship, but it was too late, and His Lordship will, therefore, not be made aware of his daughter's death until several days after the funeral.—*Free Press.*

From Hamilton comes the news of the discovery of another "motor." This one is propelled by the explosion of nine parts of air and one of coal gas. The inventor challenges Keely to a trial.

Four diamond rings, valued at $2,000 have been stolen from a jeweller in St. Catherines. The theft happened almost before the eyes of the clerk, yet he did not discover the loss of the gems until the thief had escaped.

Judge Burrows has decided at Kingston that a railway company was not liable for damage done goods shipped over its road on a through bill of lading. He held that the parties who issued the through bill of lading were responsible for the goods until they reached their destination.

A case of some interest to cheese patrons was tried at Straffordville before William Austin and Alex. McBride, Justices of the peace for the County of Elgin. The information was laid by John Jeffrey Esq., President of the Middleton and Bayham Cheese Manufacturing Co., against Thomas Ammerman, of Bayham. The first two cases were for diluting with water milk supplied to the factory. The third for keeping back the stripping, and the fourth, for sending skimmed milk. The evidence was claar in all four charges. The defence was that the offences were committed without the knowledge of the defendant, by his servant. The defendant was fined $25 in each charge, and costs, making in all $119.

The news of the loss of a British vessel, on her way home from Bombay, has been received. Only five of a crew of forty-three were saved.

A vessel, one hundred and seventy-six feet six inches in length, said to be the largest ever built in the Welland Canal, was launched on Saturday at Port Dalhousie.

At the annual County examination of candidates for Public School Teachers' second and third class certificates at Cobourg, one hundred and three candidates presented themselves; fourteen for second class and eighty-nine for third class certificates. The county examiners are E. Scarlet Esq., County Inspector: Professor A. R. Bain M. A., and Wm. Riddel Esq., B. A.

Late Sir F. B. Head.

Our Cable despatches to-day, convey news of the death of Sir Francis Bond Head, formerly Governor-General of Canada. The late Sir Francis Head was born in 1793, and consequently eighty-two years of age at the time of his death. He was an author of considerable merit, and of great industry, and published some eleven or twelve volumes, the most interesting of which was "Rough notes of a journey across the Pampas." In 1835 he was appointed Governor of Canada, and occupied that position during the unfortunate troubles of 1837-'38. The unnecessarily severe measures adopted by him in that affair, and the cruel execution of the so-called rebels after the close of the rebellion, have rendered his memory odious to Canada.—*Fress Press*

Potato Bugs.

A Correspondent of the Brockville *Recorder* gives the following:—

SIR,—For the benefit of the Farming community, please publish the following receipt for exterminating the Potato Bug. Having tried it myself I can vouch for its complete success.

One gallon coal tar, four gallons water; boil together. When cold apply with a brush. The water should first be boiled, then add the tar; then boil again, having the kettle so placed that it can be taken off should it boil over. The above is sufficient for one acre. I saw a receipt of the above only four pounds coal tar to four gallons water. I find upon trial it will require one gallon coal tar. Try it Farmers. It will kill them without fail.

Truly yours,
PHILO HICOCK.

Another Version.

SHOOTING AT WADDINGTON.

(*From the Ogdensburg Advance.*)

On Friday evening last, Edward Leishman, a farmer near Waddington, was at Doran's Hotel, Waddington, in company with some other. Among the rest was W. C. Jardin, constable, between whom and Leishman some discussion arose; finally Leishman offered to bet $100 that his son, a quiet and gentlemanly young merchant opposite, could throw the constable.—Leishman went over for his son, who desiring to get his father started for home, was passing through the barroom on his way to the shed where his father's horse was, when Jardin again pitched on the father. The son naturally interfered to protect his father, when he was thrown and badly abused about the head by Jardin, who was assisted by two others. After letting Mr. Leishman up, Jardin stripped off and went at him again. At length he was released, when he attempted to get up, but was so weak from loss of blood, as to fall back. He then started for his store. Jardin, in the meantime had gone out, and seeing Leishman coming dared him to come out and try it again. In his excited state, Mr. Leishman drew a revolver and pointing it towards Jardin, pulled the trigger. The shot took effect in his mouth, knocking a couple of his teeth out. Fearing a perhaps fatal result, and not wishing to trust himself in the hands of Jardin's friends, who were in numbers in the bar-room, Mr. Leishman came to Ogdensburg and gave himself up to the Sheriff. It turned out that the wound was nothing serious, and we hope no action may grow out of it. Mr. Leishman returned to Waddington Saturday afternoon, after the Sheriff had telegraphed Mr. Montgomery enquiring if any complaint had been made against him and received a negative reply. Mr. Leishman is as quiet and peaceable a man as there is in the County, and would seem to have been more sinned against than sinning in this matter. He was preparing to go home when his father went into the store; hence the revolver in his pocket—as he has been in the habit of carrying his money home with him at night, and at such times has a revolver in his pocket; but at no others.

Mr. Plimsoll.

(*Montreal Witness.*)

It was said of John the Baptist that he had a devil, which was the way, in those times, of saying that he was somewhat insane, and every reformer since John the Baptist has had the same compliment paid him by his generation. It is seldom, amid the proprieties and conventionalities of the English House of Commons of this age, that a real fiery reformer breaks out; but such a one has been found in Mr. Plimsoll. Having urged upon the country for years the terrible and criminal carelessness of shipowners with regard to the safety of their men, he had at last succeeded in having a bill—very far from satisfactory in his eyes—taken in hand by the Government, and this bill he had every reason to hope to see passed before another month was over, when the Government decided to drop the bill. Had he supposed that this decision had its basis entirely in the public interests, it is possible that he would have viewed the disappointment more calmly; but it is quite plain that he thought, and that all England thinks, that there were interested influences at work to bring about the postponement. Such a view does not necessarily implicate members of the Government in the wicked course of intentionally hindering so necessary a measure. Opposition may have been such, to the knowledge of the Government, as to make a long and protracted debate unavoidable, and it may have been, for such reasons, thought wise to postpone the bill till more hopeful circumstances might carry it through safely.

Possibly such an ebullition as that of Mr. Plimsoll may help to arouse the country to baffle the murderous spirit of money-making ship-owners and set the lives of Her Majesty's subjects above filthy lucre. It may be said and is said, that Mr. Plimsoll has a monomania on this subject. Possibly any warm-hearted man giving his mind to the study of it, and becoming aware of the facts, would have a similar craze. Singular and shocking incidents have been told in the history of the movement. On one occasion when Mr. Plimsoll received from a seaman warning as to the dangerous condition in which a vessel was about to leave port, he forwarded it to the Board of Taade in time for interference. The vessel, however, left port and never returned. One such tragedy as this occurring in one's personal experience would almost be sufficient to give any philanthrophist the craze for which Mr. Plimsoll is, we think, to be honored, and for which he, doubtless, will be honored by the British nation. Time will probably help him to "unmask those villains" who, rather than lose their profits, are willing to sacrifice the lives of their fellow-men, even though they be members of Parliament.

Not Qualified.

(*Hamilton Times.*)

A correspondent of the London *Advertiser* has raised a question which we hope to see generally discussed. It is this, has Mr. Wm. Macdougall the right to sit in the Provincial Assembly of Toronto? He cites the 11th sec. of the B. N. A. Act, and Ont. Statute 32, Vic., chap. 4 secs. 2 and 4. From these he deduces (1) that Hon. Wm. Macdougall having been a member of the Dominion Government, was a Privy Councillor, (2) once a Privy Councillor he always is, and may, as such, tender his advice to the Governor General, (3) that no Senator or Privy Councillor can be a member of the Provincial Assemblies, as they are by the Statute especially mentioned and disqualified, (4) that Mr. Macdougall is a Privy Councillor of Canada, and therefore disqualified, and (5) being disqualified is liable to a penalty of $2,000 *per diem* for every day he sits and votes in the Assembly. Now, this appears to be conclusive, and an argument upon these premises can be easily made to prove that Mr. Macdougall has no right to represent the County of Simcoe, as he now pretends to have. The question is an interesting one, and will give the "Father of the Constitution" some little trouble to solve to the satisfaction of the people. He is now engaged in writing letters to the Tory press, addressed to Mr. Mowat, to show him that he knows nothing of the Constitution of Canada, that he did wrong in altering some of the constituencies, and that Mr. Blake, though an able chancery lawyer, is nowhere as a correct reader of the British North America Act. These letters are amusing, and display such a swaddling of pedantry and egotism that their effect, if they have any, is lost. The letters simply mean that Hon. W. Macdougall was the parent of the British North America Act, that he is the "Father of Confederation," and therefore alone capable of expounding the Act and tendering parental advice, which is nonsense.

CORRESPONDENCE.

For the HERALD.

Reasons for Supporting Mr. Broder.

1. He is a consistent Temperance man, being a member in good standing of the Good Templars' Organization, and well versed in all its rules, regulations and violations.

2. Although not a member of the Methodist Church (or any other,) he ought to be, and "has aided in its support."

3. He does not believe in such radical ideas as the Ballot, and therefore tries to forestall it by entrapping men into signing a *bond* to vote for him.

4. As he is to-day our *bona fide* representative in the Legislature, (see Gospel according to the *Courier*,) it would be flying in the face of Providence and the *Courier* to oppose him. In fact, it is even *unnecessary* to vote for him.

5. He is a *tried* man, having illustriously represented this constituency for just five months and twenty eight days, he has by his faithful services in the House, won the gratitude of his admirers, and has already acquired the true parliamentary style.

6. He has by hard study and close application succeeded in mastering the whole tribe of Scandals, Grievances, and Outrages of the *Mail*, and is bursting to "speak now," henceforth and forever, concerning them, and therefore it is unexpected that the virgin purity of any other mind should be contaminated by going through a like process.

7. He has volunteered to sacrifice himself and his business upon the altar of his country, and appeals to our *sympathies* in his behalf.

TRUE BLUE.

Church Dedication at Morewood.

On Sabbath. the 4th inst, the new church near Morewood belonging to the Methodist Church of Canada, was dedicated to the worship of Almighty God. At 10½ a. m. the Rev. James Elliott, President of the Montreal Conference preached an able and instructive sermon from Luke XVIII 18. At the close of the sermon the President assisted by the Revds. M. L. Pearson, W. A. Phillips (Epis. Meth.) W. Pearson and the Pastor dedicated the Church to the service of God. At 2½ p. m., the President preached from Gen., XLVIII 3. and the Rev. M. L. Pearson at 6½ p. m., from John XIV 2. The Rev. Geo. McRitchie Chairman of the District was unable to attend through personal affliction. At 12 m. on Monday, dinner was served on the grounds adjoining the church. This entertainment reflected great credit on the ladies of the congregation and was financially a complete success. A noble stand and one worthy of imitation was taken by the committee in putting the price of a single ticket for an adult at one dollar, and this was nobly responded to by the community, the net proceeds of the dinner being $244.00. After dinner was served the people assembled in the church when voluntary subscriptions were called for, and so liberally responded to that in comparatively a short time a trifle over $1700.00 was subscribed. At the footing up the Committee had the satisfaction to find the proceeds of the services as follows: Sabbath collections $73.18. Dinner $244.00 Subscriptions 1700.00 making a total for the two days of $2047.18.

Appropriate addresses were delivered by the Revds. J. Elliott, M. L. Pearson, E. Robson, W. A. Phillips, W. Pearson, W. Fergusson M. A., and Messrs. G. W. Bogart, A. Broder and W. Brouse of Matilda. The singing during both days was conducted by a choir under the leadership of Mr. John S. Ross of West Winchester, and contributed very materially to the success of the services. The pieces were selected with excellent taste and skilfully executed. A word concerning the church is due the congregation. It is a beautiful edifice of red brick with slated roof and finished in modern style and correct taste. The finishing of the interior is in keeping with the tasteful exterior, the frescoing commanding especial admiration. Total cost $4800.-00. By the liberality of a lady of the congregation (Mrs. McConnell, sen.) each pew is furnished with a copy of Wesley's Hymns.

A very pleasing feature apparent throughout all the services was the earnest and cheerful aid furnished by members of the Meth. Epis, and Presbyterian congregations of the neighborhood who seemed to vie with their Pastors in ushering in this enterprise with every success. The Rev. A. Rowat (Presbt.) kindly withdrew his services and assisted in the Sabbath evening service.

May the sentiments of christian unity and sympathy expressed by the speakers and, so practicaly, and heartily responded to by the congregation, long find faithful exponents in this community.

T. G. Williams
Pastor.

Village of Inkerman.

(*From our own Correspondent.*)

This village is situated on the North Branch of the Nation river, about a mile and a half from the junction of the two streams, and though a quiet place, is yet doing an amount of business larger and more satisfactory than that of many noisier and more pretentious places. The surrounding country is flat and unpicturesque, but of unsurpassed fertility and the prosperity of the farmers will compare favorably with that of any other locality in the Dominion—or out of it either. The village was formerly known as Bishop's Mills, Mr. Bishop being then, as he still is, the proprietor of the grist mill. He is, in fact, an "institution" in Inkerman, a hale old specimen of the John Bull race and fond of exercising Mr. Bull's privilege of grumbling. Immediately adjoining the grist mill is the saw, shingle, and planing mill of Messrs. H. G. Merkley and Son. These gentlemen have a large amount of pine lumber, (some of superior quality,) on hand, but the competition of Ottawa, where lumber was very cheap last winter, has rendered sales somewhat slow this season. This mill property has been recently purchased by Mr. William Higginson, but the Messrs. Merkley retain possession until next year. In the mercantile line we have three stores, all containing well assorted stocks of goods. At the north end of the bridge crossing the Branch is Mr. John Sullivan's establishment, widely and favorably known, and doing a large and increasing trade. Across the street is Mr. Charles Durant, who purchased the brick building erected by the late Robert Lowery, Esq. He is also contractor for the erection of the new school house, now under way. At the south end of the bridge is the Inkerman Exchange, formerly owned by Mr. John Rennick, and sold by him to its present proprietor, Mr. Alva Currigan. In it are the Post-Office and the office of the Montreal Telegraph Co., which, by the way, is about completing its line through to Smirlville. Opposite the Exchange is the Harkness House, a well-kept hotel where the guest may rely on good fare and courteous treatment. The proprietor of the Inkerman Hotel, Mr. John Lock, has recently purchased a farm and has since directed his attention more especially to agriculture. The carriage and blacksmith shop of Mr. Albert Baldwin is turning out a large amount of work. Mr. Baldwin himself is an energetic business man who has seen a good deal of the world, is always open for a trade and generally lights on his feet. Mr. John Price, who works in this shop, is a very ingenious mechanic, and will make you anything you require, a needle, an anchor, a gun, or a reaper. Mr. Frank Cornell, also runs a blacksmith shop, and makes a speciality, of scientific horse-shoeing. No need of having lame horses while Frank is around. Mr. McEwen does wood-work in connection with this shop. Mr. Henry Ennis also has a blacksmith shop, and of course gets his share of patronage. Messrs. Bolton and Nesbitt, last year started a tin shop and have been very successful, as they deserve to be. But I suppose the most important thing about a man in the world's estimation is his outward appearance. What would a man be without a good suit of clothes? What would Inkerman be without Billy Adams? If you want a suit that will fit you to a nicety go to Billy and get it. I must not neglect to mention the cheese-factory of Messrs. S. B. Williams & Brother, which is one of the best in the County, and under the superintendence of Mr. Oscar Brown, is turning out a large amount of first class cheese. Perhaps this letter is already too long and I will close with a word or two in reference to the naming of villages. The practice of flattering vain men by tacking "ville" to their names is carried to a most senseless extent, and I think the godfathers of our village were wise to avoid it. The name INKERMAN, even without the assistance of Mr. Kinglake, will live while any live who admire or take pride in the prowess of the British soldier, and if more historic names were attached to our country villages, it would be pleasanter for the public, if less so for the local celebrities who delight to see their names figure with the "ville" affix.

For the HERALD,

Mathematical.

Three men, A, B, and C, start at the same time and from the same place, and travel in the same direction round a circular island 10 miles in circumference. A goes at the rate of 3, B 3$\frac{1}{2}$, and C 4 miles per hour, how long will they travel and how many rounds will each make before they meet at the place of starting. The above is to be worked by arithmetic and not algebra.

A. A. W.

LOCAL.

PERSONAL.—We were favored with a call on Monday, from Mr. Crate, Editor of the Bothwell *Times*.

GOVERNMENT SCHOOL GRANT.—We have received a letter from a Teacher complaining about the delay in the payment of the School Money to Teachers, in this County.

TONSORIAL.—Mr. W. N. Snow has secured the assistance of a first class hair-cutter, and assures his customers they will meet with prompt and skilful attention. Call.

LECTURE.—A Lecture will be delivered to-night, (Thursday) in Meikle's Hall, at 8 o'clock, by Rev. H. D. Steele, on "The Harmony of the Mosaic and Geological Records." Collection at close of Lecture.

SHABBY.—If the subscribers of the Ontario *Chronicle* get such papers as that office sends us as an exchange, they must have a fine time reading them, and be blessed with more patience than the common run.

PISCATORIAL.—Messrs. Tyrrell, Mathews, and two friends spent last week fishing among the Thousand Islands. They got a great number of fish, among the rest a Maskinonge weighing 38¾ lbs. They had a capital week's sport and returned delighted with their excursion.

PERSONAL.—We are pleased to learn that Mr. D. G. Macdonell, son of A. G. Macdonell, Esq., has entered into partnership with his father and will continue his residence amongst us. We have no doubt the new firm will receive that support that their clever legal abilities entitle them to.

ACKNOWLEDGMENT.—We are indebted to Mrs. E. Thompson, Waddington, for the present of a large basket of Raspberries, and another of New Potatoes, the latter, the first we have seen this season. We have also to thank Mrs. I. Eacutt, for a basket of very nice black-currants.

WADDINGTON.—We publish elsewhere, by request, an article from the Ogdensburg *Advance*, giving the version of the shooting affray as told by the other side. We may say that our communication last week on the subject, was from a party who could have no interest to give the account other than as he learned it.

OBITUARY.—We are sorry to say that young Crate who was injured by the bursting of a pulley in the Steam Mill, Chesterville, on Wednesday, died the next day. He never recovered consciousness after being hurt. He was buried on Saturday, when the occasion was improved by an instructive discourse by Rev Wm. Fergusson M. A.

CHEESE.—We have to thank our old acquaintance, Mr. George Johnson, of Philipsville, Co. Leeds, for a sample of excellent cheese manufactured by him at the "White Clover" Cheese Factory, North Williamsburg, owned by W. G. Parish Esq. We have several times called at this Factory, and always found things neat and tidy, and the sample we have received, only confirms our former belief, that Mr. Johnson thoroughly understands his business, and attends to it.

INTERNATIONAL CAMP MEETING.—The St. Lawrence International Camp Meeting Association have made arrangements for holding a camp meeting on their grounds, nearly opposite Brockville, commencing August 25th, and continuing for about ten days. It is expected that several prominent ministers of religion in both countries will be present and one of the most successful camp-meeting managers in the United States has been invited to take charge of the meeting. Reduced fare on Railroads and Steamboats of which particulars will be made known in due time.

A FEW STUDENTS can be instructed in telegraphing at the Dominion Telegraph, Office, Morrisburg. 37-tf

Money Market.

REPORTED BY THOMAS DARDIS, BANKER, MORRISBURG.

Gold 13¾. Greenbacks bought at 12½ discount and sold at 12.

Morrisburg Markets.

Flour per cwt	$2 50 to 2 90
Buckwheat Flour do	2 40
Cornmeal do	1.80 to 2 00
Oatmeal, do	3 25
Corn per bush	75 to 80
Spring Wheat, do	90 to 1 05
Fall Wheat do	90 to 1 10
Barley, do	75 to 80
Oats, do	45 to 47
Peas, do	70 to 75
Beans, do	1 00 to 1 10
Mess Pork per bbl	22 00 to23 00
Butter in Rolls per lb	18 to 19
Butter in tubs fresh	18 to 19
Eggs per doz	13 to 14
Potatoes per bush	25 to 30
Hay per ton	10 00 to10 00
Wool per lb	30 to 34
Sheep Pelts	0 30 to 0 60
Green Apples, per bl	3 50 to 4 00
Dressed Hogs	8 00 to 8 50
Beef	6 00 to 6 50
Lard	15
Grass Seed	2 25 to 2 50
Deacon Skins	35to 50
Hides	5 00 to 5 50

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

MACDONELL & MACDONELL,

BARRISTERS & ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, SOLICITORS IN CHANCERY, ETC.,

Morrisburg, - - - Ontario.

A. G. Macdonell. | D. G. Macdonell.

Mr. D. G. Macdonell will attend personally at the sittings of the County and Superior Courts.

Wanted.

A TANNER AND CURRIER. Apply to

JOHN GORMELY,
71-2t. Morrisburg P. O.

PROTEST.

THE above has been entered by the undersigned against all past due Book & Note Accounts. Parties paying before the 15th of September next will save costs and trouble.

HENRY W. FORD.
Bouck's Hill, July 20, 1875. 70-5t

CANADA

Agricultural Insurance Company,

OF MONTREAL.

Capital, - - - - - - $1,000,000.
Deposited with the Government, at Ottawa, - - - $150,000.

SAMUEL DILLABOUGH,
Agent for County of Dundas, Winchester P.O.

SEWING MACHINES & CLOCKS

CLEANED and Repaired and put in good working order. All orders punctually attended to. Satisfaction guaranteed. Charges moderate.

J. W. CRATE,
70-tf Chesterville.

Notice.

I, JAMES TINDALE, of the Municipality of the Village of Iroquois, certify that the Voters' List for 1875, was posted up in the Clerk's Office on Monday, the 19th day July, 1875.

JAMES TINDALE,
70-2t Village Clerk.

Agent's Outfit Free!

LARGE Commissions and Cash Premiums for selling a

LIBRARY OF FAMOUS FICTION,

Comprising the Ten Jewels of Imaginative Literature:

Pilgrim's Progress, Vicar of Wakefield. Robinson Crusoe, Paul and Virginia, Gulliver's Travels, Elizabeth, Vathek, Picciola, Undine, Tales from *Arabian Nights,*

Complete in one volume of over 1,000 pages, beautifully Illustrated with 34 full-page engravings.

It is the WORLD'S STORY BOOK, and all want to read it. Agent's Outfit Free to all who mean business and will faithfully canvass.

J. B. FORD & CO., ONTARIO OFFICE, 40 King Street West, Hamilton, Ont.
70-4t

Brick! Brick!

KILN just burnt, and ready for customers.

R. HANES & SONS.
Matilda, July 14th, 1875. 69-2t

ALEX. FARLINGER,

WAREHOUSEMAN, COMMISSION AND PRODUCE MERCHANT,

Molson's Bank Building

MORRISBURG, ONT.

BUTTER, CHEESE,

And all kinds of Produce, (From Farmers and others,) received for sale, and liberal advances made on them.

Real Estate Agency.

Wanted to purchase or sell, on commission,

Farm or Unimproved

PROPERTY.

Parties having Lands or Village Lots for sale, will receive prompt attention.

Farms improved or unimproved, also Village and Town Lots always on hand to rent.

On hand for Sale

8,000 ACRES

In the Counties of PRESCOTT & RUSSELL.

A call from intending buyers or sellers is solicited. Apply to

A. FARLINGER,
Or to S TUCKER, Prop., Clarence P.O., Ont

A few Leicester RAM LAMBS for Sale.
A few AYRSHIRE CALVES for Sale.

ALEX. FARLINGER.
Office—Molsons Bank Buildings, Morrisburg, Ont.

Caution.

I HEREBY inform any person who may intend purchasing that part of

Lot No. 15, in the 2nd Concession

OF THE

TOWNSHIP OF MATILDA,

Advertised by Reuben Coons, that I intend immediately looking after my right to the one-third of said land.

MARY COONS,
Relict of the late William Coons.
Matilda, July 9th, 1075. 69-3t

For Sale.

THE subscriber offers for sale the HOUSE and LOTS in Mariatown, where he at present resides. For terms apply to

JOSHUA BOWEN.
Mariatown, July 5th, 1875. 68-tf

Mail Contract.

TENDERS, addressed to the Postmaster General, will be received at Ottawa until Noon, on FRIDAY, 6th AUGUST, for the conveyance of Her Majesty's Mails, on a proposed Contract for four years, Six times per week each way, between Iroquois and Inkerman, from the 1st October next.

Conveyance to be made in a public or other vehicle.

The Mails to leave Iroquois daily, (Sundays excepted,) at 8 a.m. and to arrive at Inkerman at 12:30 p. m. To leave Inkerman daily (Sundays excepted,) at 2 p.m. and to arrive at Iroquois at 6:30 p.m.

Printed notices containing further information as to conditions of proposed Contract may be seen, and blank forms of Tender may be obtained at the Post Offices of Inkerman and Iroquois.

R. W. BARKER,
P. O. Inspector.
Post Office Inspector's Office, Kingston, 2nd July, 1875. 68-3t

BY-LAW.

A BY-LAW of the Corporation of the Township of Williamsburg, opening up and establishing a Public Highway instead of one now in use in the 8th Concession.

Whereas, application by petition has been made to this Council to open up and establish a Public Highway instead of the one used near the centre of the 8th Concession across the West half of Lot No. 6, and whereas this Council deems it expedient to grant the prayer of said petition.

Be it therefore enacted and it is hereby enacted a By-Law of the Corporation of the Township of Williamsburg, that there shall be opened up and established a Public Highway of the width of 40 feet across the West half of Lot No. 6, on or near the centre of the 8th Concession, to unite with a Public Highway running West, and also with one running East to the eastern boundary of the Township.

And be it also enacted, that the old road shall be given in lieu of the new one as soon as the new one is completed.

Passed in open Council this day of 1875.

A. A. WHITTEKER,
Township Clerk.

The above is a true copy of a proposed By-Law to be taken into consideration by the Municipal Council of the Township of Williamsburg, in the County of Dundas, at its first sitting after four consecutive publications hereof in the DUNDAS COUNTY HERALD, the first being on the 8th day of July, 1875.

A. A. WHITTEKER,
Township Clerk.
Clerk's Office, Bouck's Hill, June 30th, 1875. 68-4t

Sheriff's Sale of Lands.

United Counties of Stormont, Dundas & Glengarry, TO WIT:

ON TUESDAY, the 28th day of SEPTEMBER, A. D. 1875, will be sold by Public Auction, at the Sheriff's office, (Court House) in the Town of Cornwall, at the hour of Twelve o'clock, noon, the following Lands and Tenement seized and taken in execution, viz:

In the County Court

RALPH WEIR, PLAINTIFF,
vs.
THOMAS HOWSON, DEFENDANT,

The right, title, interest and equity of redemption of the Defendant, in all and singular, that certain parcel or tract of land and premises situate, lying in the Village of Morrisburg, in the County of Dundas, and being composed of a part of the East half of Lot Number Thirty-two in the first Concession of Williamsburg, now Village of Morrisburgh, being Village Lot Number Seven in Isaac Eacutt's Plot in the said Village, as laid out in a map, a plan of said Eacutt plot made by Mr. Tracy, P. L. S., and now filed in the Registry Office for the County of Dundas.

D. E. McINTYRE,
Sheriff.
Sheriff's Office, Cornwall, June 23rd, 1875. 66

NEW Clothing Establishment

SMITH & MONTGOMERY

Desire to inform their friends and public generally that they have entered into a co-partnership in the

Merchant Tailoring Business,

And intend opening out next week in the

NEW STORE

In the Meikle Block, Main Street,

when we will be prepared to show the Largest assortment of Cloths ever offered to the public in this part of the country. Our stock will consist in part of the latest novelties in

ENGLISH & FRENCH COATINGS.

All the Latest Patterns in

ENGLISH, SCOTCH & CANADIAN TWEEDS,

Which will be made up on the

Shortest Notice and in the Latest Styles,

At prices that will defy competition.

A Full Assortment of

FANCY VESTINGS IN STOCK.

GILBERT SMITH. HUGH MONTGOMERY, Late Cutter for Tom Bell

Meikle Block, Morrisburg, Feb. 17th, 1875. 48-tf.

TROTTING STOCK.

YOUNG SHERIDAN!

THIS Stallion will make the season of 1875 through the Counties of Dundas and Stormont. For particulars as to Pedigree, Route, &c., see posters. Terms—$10 for the Season. Accidents at owner's risk.

JOHN GORMLEY,
Proprietor.
Morrisburg, May 4th, 1875. 59-tf.

CHILDREN'S CARRIAGES!

J. W. KILGOUR & BRO.

DEALERS & MANUFACTURERS,

Have just received a new stock of

Children's Carriages!

FROM $4 UPWARDS.

MEIKLE'S OLD STORE,

MAIN STREET.

50-tf.

VALUABLE PROPERTY FOR SALE

THE subscriber offers for Sale on easy and reasonable terms, the Steam, Grist and Saw Mills in the Village of Chesterville, Township of Winchester. Also, part of Lot No. 14, in the Third Concession of Winchester, containing 50 acres, on which is a good frame house with barn and stable; also, all that part of Lot No. 13, lying North of the Nation River, known as the Grandy Flat, the above lands are nearly all cleared. Full particulars can be had by addressing

ROBERT H. ROSE,
Winchester P. O., Ont.
June 25th, 1875. 66-tf.

ADVERTISE IN THE "Dundas County Herald"

If you wish to buy or sell to advantage. Experience has proved that advertisers receive direct returns from advertisements inserted in the "Herald." The columns of the "Herald" are scanned by about

Four Thousand Readers Weekly,

And those who wish to secure customers, will, if they are wise, invite them through the "Herald."

It Pays to Advertise!

How can a man sell his wares without letting the people know what he has for sale. To attempt to do a profitable business without advertising is like a man's trying to lift himself over a fence by the straps of his boots. If you have goods to sell or goods to buy, if you have a farm to rent or sell, or if you wish to buy or rent one,

ADVERTISE IN THE "HERALD."

If you want a situation, or if a situation needs filling advertise in the "Herald." Owners found for things lost and lost things recovered, by advertising in the "Herald."

ADVERTISE! ADVERTISE!

AND MAKE MONEY.

PSYCHOMANCY OR SOUL CHARMING.

How either sex may fascinate and gain the love and affections of any person they choose, instantly. This art all can possess, free, by mail, for 25 cents; together with a Marriage Guide, Egyptian Oracle, Dreams, Hints to Ladies, etc. 1,000,000 sold. A queerbook. Address T. WILLIAM & Co., Publishers, hiladelp hia.

ANOTHER CHEAP STORE!

CLEARING SALE!

THE subscriber having removed to Aultsville, desires to inform his customers and the public at large that he intends to sell cheaper than ever before. He has on hand at Aultsville, a good stock of

Household Furniture,

Which can be had very cheap.

Remember the stand, east Hutchin's Hotel.

IRA J. CRAMER,
Aultsville, April 14, 1875. 39-3t

W. N. SNOW, FIRST-CLASS BARBER AND HAIR DRESSER, has removed to G. Smith's old stand, one door West of W. A. Plantz's on Lock Street, Morrisburg. Ladies' Hair Work done in the latest style. Switches, Braids, Curls, Puffs and Combings made to order. Highest price paid for hair. Also manufacturer of Miller's Celebrated Hair Restorative. Travellers are reminded that this is the only First-class establishment of the kind in the place. Give him a call. If he fails to give satisfaction no charge is made.

CABINET FACTORY!

The subscriber begs leave to inform his friends in Morrisburg, and vicinity, that his

CABINET FACTORY

Is in full operation.

THE BEST OF WORKMEN EMPLOYED.

There will be found a large stock of all kinds of

Household Furniture.

COFFINS

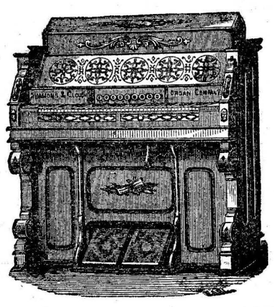
KEPT CONSTANTLY ON HAND.

A SUPPLY OF

PICTURE MOULDINGS

Of different Styles, always ready.

J. W. LOW.
Morrisburg, March 26th, 1875. 53-tf.



THE CLOUGH & WARREN ORGANS

Are the prettiest, best and cheapest instruments in the market. References (to a few parties that have purchased,) &c.: Thomas Forward, Asa Beach or Asa Casselman, Chesterville; Aaron Howes, West Winchester; Peter Sypes, Iroquois; H. A. Shaver, Dixon's Corners; Good Templars, Waddington, N. Y. (The G. T. had an "Estey," a "Smith American," a "Prescott Bro." and a Silver-Tongued Instrument in their Hall to select from, and chose the "Clough & Warren.") The Montreal "Daily News" says: "They far surpass anything yet produced." "Brainard's Musical World" says: "They are without doubt the finest in the world." Philip Philips, (the celebrated Singer and Musical Professor) says: "I do not think I ever saw a finer toned Organ." Rosa D'Erina, (Erin's Prima Donna) says: "I feel certain when properly known by the musical public for their excellent quality, they will become established favorites. I have used them at my concerts with the greatest success." For further particulars please call upon the Agent.

W. A. NASH.
Morrisburg, Ont.

P. S.—Sewing Machines, Oil, Needles, &c., very cheap. 54-tf

500 Ladies' & Children's

BROWN STRAW HATS!

THE PRETTIEST AND NOBBIEST

HAT IN THE MARKET.

—o—

PRICE ONLY

25 CTS. EACH!

—o—

Having secured the above extraordinary line of Hats at one-third regular prices, I am now offering the whole line at a slight

ADVANCE ON COST!

—o—

MILLINERS & TRADERS supplied on the most reasonable terms.

TOM BELL,

MAMMOTH.

MARBLE WORKS, FARRAN'S POINT;

MONK & STUBBS, PROPRIETORS,

DEALERS in all kinds of American and Italian Marbles, Scotch Granites, Sand and Free Stones, &c. We are prepared to execute all kinds of work in our line

25 PER CENT CHEAPER

Than can be had elsewhere. Among these are Monuments, Head-Stones, Tomb-Tables, Tablets, Baptismal Fonts, Urns, &c. We are the only firm outside of the city, that

Manufactures Mantels and Sets them up.

Being Practical Workmen gives us an advantage over all others in our line, as we do our own work. For further particulars see our Agent, or address "Farran's Point Marble Works."

J. E. STUBBS. M. J. MONCK.

TIN ROOFING!

THE undersigned is now prepared to receive orders for Tin Roofing of any approved style, and warrants satisfaction in every instance. Parties desirous of information relative to cost, &c., may have the same by applying personally or by letter to GEORGE J. HOWSON, Box 51, Morrisburg, Ont., Also, Stencil Name Plates for marking all kinds of merchandise at the shortest possible notice.

Str. "ALEXANDRA"

CAPT. E. B. SMITH, taking the Str. "Picton" Route, will call as usual every Tuesday morning going East and every Friday going West. We will ship any kind of freight as cheap as any other way. Butter, Cheese, and such freight will be delivered cool and nice in summer. In order that every person may have an opportunity of seeing the Rapids to Montreal, we have reduced the fare to $1.50.

J. BARRY & BRO.
Agent.
Morrisburg, May, 1875. 51-tf.

Farmers, Look Here!

BUY YOUR MACHINERY AT THE

GREAT EMPORIUM,

OR, MACHINE DEPOT,

M'MILLAN'S CORNERS,

One Mile and a half East of Dunbar.

Wood's Reaper, Johnston Reaper, Hubbard Reaper, Hubbard Combined,

Wood's New Jointed Iron Framed Mower,

Wood's Mower, wooden frame, New Iron Mower, Buckeye gear, 8 & 10 horse power Threshers, Sawing Machines, Grain Crushers, prepared for any power, Gang Ploughs, Common Ploughs, Straw Cutters, Eastley's Seeder and Cultivator combined,

ITHACA HORSE RAKE,

Sharpe's self-dumping Horse Rake, and a host of small machinery too numerous to mention.

N. B.—We challenge the world with our Wood's Reaper, Wood's Mower, Sharpe's self-dumping horse Rake and broad-cast seeder, at any time or any place.

In connection with our machinery we have a first-class Blacksmith, Carriage-maker and Cooper. Repairing done with neatness and despatch. All Machines warranted or no sale.

GEO. McMILLAN.
60-tf.

WINTER! WINTER!

But what of that?

JAMES JOHNSTON,

Is still delivering bread to his customers daily, and will continue to do so in spite of storms or cold. He also keeps on hand and makes to order,

Confectionery, Cakes,

CRACKERS, CANDY TOYS, ETC

To secure punctual filling, orders should be left one day in advance.

Shop on Church st., opposite the Methodist Church.

19 JAS. JOHNSON.

TO MANUFACTURERS!

THE BEST OPENING in Eastern Ontario, for the

ESTABLISHMENT OF FACTORIES,

Is to be found at

MORRISBURG.

Situated on the bank of the St. Lawrence, and a Station of the Grand Trunk Railway, and distant but 90 miles from Montreal, advantage can be taken of both water and land communication with that City and others East and West. Morrisburg is flanked by an

Agricultural Country unsurpassed in Productiveness,

The means of supporting a large population from local sources at a cheap rate is undoubted. As soon as a projected branch of Railway of 10 miles is built from Waddington (on the opposite bank) to Madrid, a Station on the Vermont Central Railway, Morrisburg will be within a very few hours of Boston, and that market will be available.

EXEMPTION FROM TAXATION

For a definite number of years, would be also assured to Companies starting Factories, Mills, &c., and employing a large number of hands.

EMPLOYMENT—Men, women and agents, we have just what you need. Our 9 x 11 Mounted Chromos outsell anything in the market. Mr. Persans writes thus; "I struck out yesterday, and by working easy four hours, cleared $7." A lady has just reported her profits for the forenoon as $5; yesterday up to 2 o'clock she cleared $7.50. We can prove beyond question that one agent ordered 5,000 of these chromos in eleven working days. We have the largest and finest assortment in the United States; hundreds of choice subjects from which to select. We will send you an assorted 100 of the best selling free of charge on receipt of $6.50. Send in your orders or give us a call. Samples by mail 25c., or 12 for $1.

BOSTON FRAME & CHROMO CO.,
292 Washington St., Boston, Mass.
P. O. Box 2662. 55-1y

CARMAN & BROWN Pharmaceutical Chemists.

WHOLESALE & RETAIL DEALERS IN Drugs, Chemicals, Trusses, Druggists' Sundries, &c., Corner of Union and Main-sts. Morrisburg, Ont.

Special attention paid to Physicians' Prescriptions.

Private Formulas carefully manipulated with Pure Drugs.

N. B.—Special quotations to Medical men, on application. Terms Cash.

Morrisburg, August, 1874. 23

TO RENT.

A FRONT WINDOW ON FIRST FLOOR in the very best location for business in the Village. Suitable for a Tailor, Milliner, Telegraph Operator Stationer or Watchmaker. Apply at this Office. 53-tf.

For Sale or To Let.

PIANOES, ORGANS and SEWING MACHINES. The best Canadian and American makes, at prices to suit these hard times. For particulars call upon or address

W. A. NASH,
Morrisburg.
May 4th, 1875. 59-tf.

CARTING.

ALL kinds of Goods, Grain, Furniture, or Freight of any description, to or from the Station, or to any points in the Village or adjacent country, at reasonable rates. Goods by Express carefully attended to.

IRA C. WARNER.
Morrisburg, Mar. 3rd, 1875. 50

THE WANZER F.

Family Sewing Machine,

Manufactured by R. M. Wanzer & Co., Hamilton, is without cogs, cams, or heart motion; is noiseless; sews as well backwards as forwards. Fastens its own thread at the beginning and ending of seams; winds the bobbin without running the machine; lengthens, shortens, or reverses the stitch without stopping the machine. Has a large bobbin and solid shuttle. The Wanzer Machines have received the highest honors, diplomas, and medals of any machine in the market.

WARRANTED FOR TEN YEARS.

RECOMMENDATIONS:

MATILDA, Sept. 17, 1874.

We the undersigned having seen the working of the Wanzer F. Sewing Machine, would gladly recommend it to the public as being one of the best Machines now in use, and the Agent, Mr. John Stamp, of this county, is a young man of the highest standing, and anything that he may say in its favor can be relied upon at all times.

S. DORAN,
G. SERVISS.

IROQUOIS, Sept., 1874.

This is to certify that I have one of the above Machines in my shop now and can safely say forall practical purposes it is the best shuttle Machine in use, to the best of my belief.

JOHN MURRAY, Iroquois.

Machines delivered in any part of the United Counties, and instructions given gratis.

All orders addressed to

JON STAMP, Iroquois, Ont.,

Or to ARCIBALD LOUCKS, Morrisburg,

Who keeps a variety of Wanzer F. Machines and others for sale at his office in Boston Music Store, opposite J. C. Chalmer's Jewelry Store, where those Machines can be inspected in operation, and instructions given to all those wanting a first-class Sewing Machine for family use, tailoring or leather work.

29-6m JOHN STAMP.

NEW PATENT GATE

COMBINING

CHEAPNESS,

DURABILITY,

AND

CONVENIENCE.

Every man can make his own gate.

Gate can be made and hung in two hours, and at a

COST OF SIXTY CENTS.

County and Towship Rights for Sale.

Live Agents Paid Generously.

For further information apply at this Office.

WANTED. We will give energetic men and women

BUSINESS THAT WILL PAY

from $4 to $8 per day, can be pursued in your own neighborhood, and is strictly honorable. PARTICULARS FREE, or samples worth several dollars that will enable you to go to work at once, will be sent on receipt of fifty cents.

Address J. LATHAM & CO.,
292 Washington St. Boston, Mass

HEAD QUARTERS

—FOR—

HOUSEKEEPER,

AUSTIN & JARDIN

WADDINGTON,

Take Notice. One hundred Patterns of

PAPER HANGINGS,

consisting of Gilts, Satins, Tints, Washable, Paper, White Blank, Brown Blanks, &c. Also a complete line of

OIL WINDOW SHADES,

All colors, both Plain & Ornamental, Opaque Cloths, Hollands, &c., for Window Shades. Tassels, Cords, and Judd's Patent Lever Fixture, the best in the market. One thousand Novelties in House Furnishing Goods—call and see. A complete line of Children's Carriages. Look at the New Canopy Top. We solicit a share of your patronage. All goods delivered free of charge. Remember the place—AUSTIN & JARDIN'S House Furnishing Emporium, Waddington. You don't believe we have a full store of good Goods at Boston prices! Well, call and be convinced that what we say we can back. Respectfully yours,

56-3m. AUSTIN & JARDIN.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

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GEORGE DILLON,
Market Clerk.
Morrisburg, April 22, 1875. 57-3m.

A Ride in a Cab.

I had taken a carriage to go home from the meeting of the Benevolent Canton Flannel Association, of which I am a member; for it was a pouring rain, and no umbrella was of any avail; and we had gone just three blocks through the dismal streets when the driver stopped and called through the little window on the roof:

"Madam,"

"Well," said I.

"Could you do me a favor—me and a poor half-drowned lady out here.—She wants me to take her in. Of course it would be a good thing for me with my big family and low wages; and it would be a charity to her, poor thing, on such a day; but of course, if you object—."

"Oh, no. I don't object," said I. "I wouldn't keep a woman out in such a storm for worlds. Let her in."

"Thank ye," said the driver.

In an instant a woman had hurried in and taken her seat opposite me.

She was a prettyish woman, with a dark complexion, and long black hair, braided oddly enough in two pig-tails like a little school-girl's. Perhaps she was thirty. She wore a morning gown, elaborately trimmed, a breakfast cape, and a little seal skin cap, that might as well have been a man's as a woman's. She had no gloves, no umbrella, no water-proof cloak, and I felt sure as I looked at her that she had been obliged to go out in the rain to call the doctor to a child with the croup, or to some one who had met with an accident, for she had seemed to forget her own comfort entirely.

I felt sorry for her as she wiped her poor little wet hands on her handkerchief, and looked piteously at her wet dress. But to speak to a stranger is such a step for a woman, and she had not uttered so much as a "thank you" for my courtesy' though she had two or three times looked straight into my face with her big black eyes. I sat in silence, therefore, until at last she fixed a long steady gaze upon me, and said:

"It is a wet, uncomfortable sort of world, after all, isn't it?"

"Indeed, it seems so to-day," I said, with a glance at the lead-colored sky.

"And it never rains in heaven," said she. "Oh, no."

"I hope not, I am sure," said I.

"Where storms do not come," she repeated, as though making a quotation. "Of course it does not. But then," she added quickly, "you see one stays with one's husband and children at any cost. As long as they are in this chilly, wretched world, one must wish to stay."

"Indeed, yes," said I. And then, seeing that she was agitated, and remembering my fancy that she was going for a a doctor, I said, haphazard: "And when any one we love is ill we grow gloomy and fear all sorts of things."

"Yes," said she. "I have a husband, the dearest fellow, and two pretty children—pretty and good as a mother could wish—and how anxious they were when I was so ill. Terribly anxious. He cried—a great, stout man. Yes, he cried. Of course the little ones did, and when I died—"

"When you died?" I repeated.

"Yes, when I died," she said. in a louder tone. "When I died, I say, he fainted. Oh, you think it's strange that I should speak of myself so. Nobody believes me; but it's true. I am not living: I am only materialized."

I could not make any answer to this; I only shraak away into the corner of the carriage, for though I had no idea that I was in company with a ghost, her words made me nervous. We had yet a long way to go, though the driver was doing his best, and what with the clatter of the horses' hoofs, the patter of the rain, and the usual noises of the street, I doubted if I could make my voice heard if it became necessary.

"Yes," the lady went on—"I have a friend who is a spiritualist, and I went to her at once, and as soon as I appeared to her she kindly materialized me, and I want to stay so. I want to stay materialized, because, don't you see, though it never rains in heaven, I must stay with my husband and little ones, if I can. They missed me so."

"Oh, you will," I said, in some trepidation; "you surely will. Let us drive to your house, and as soon as your children kiss you, you will know that you are no longer a spirit. Have you told the driver where to go? Shall I?"

She put her hand upon my arm and drew me down, as I arose to endeavor to call the driver.

"Stop," she said: "as soon as I cross the threshold where my corpse is lying, I shall be a horrible ghost again and frighten them all. Don't you know that? Sit down!"

I sat down. She kept her hand on my arm.

"Listen!" said she, "don't you hear the sounds behind us? Spirits coming to carry me to heaven. I don't want to go to heaven, but there is only one way to avoid it. The spirits want a spirit to take away, and it must be a young woman's spirit. You—you are about my age, are you not?"

"I suppose so," said I.

"Yes," said she; and have you a husband?"

"I am a widow," said I.

"Good," said she. "How lucky that is. You'll want to go to heaven because your husband is there; I want to stay because mine is here. Come, I'll send your spirit with them—you'll let me, won't you?"

I had grown very cold and felt that I was trembling very much, but I found power to ask her what seemed to myself then to be a very important question.

"How would you do it? It depends a little on that—"

"Oh," said she, "as for *how*, there is just one way. I must cut your throat—but I have a very sharp razor and it won't hurt at all. It's much the better for us both you see, my husband being here, your's there. And those spirits, with their white wings and cold hands, will never know."

She drew a razor from her pocket as she spoke and opened it. I made one dash for the door—which I should have made sooner had I guessed at the hidden weapon, you may be certain—but as I did so her face changed, her eyes flashed furiously, and she clutched me by the throat. I gave a wild scream, the carriage stopped, and I heard amidst my terror the voices of two men shouting something close beside us.

Then the woman was struggling in a policeman's arms, and a gentleman held the razor in his hands and folded it away in its sheath.

There was another carriage beside ours, and these two men had sprung from it.

"Madam, I hope you are unharmed?" said the gentleman, speaking with a slight foreign accent.

"Yes, I am thankful to say I am," said I.

"You know what it all means?" said he. "It was a fine mind that illness warped so terribly. She has been ill, and she believes herself now a spirit. It is a delusion of hers that if she can send a spirit to heaven she may remain here herself. My poor Isadora! Forgive us the terror you have felt. We thought her well watched, but she escaped us. I believe that dwelling too much on spiritualism has caused all this. Then he bowed and followed his wife into the other carriage, and I saw her clinging to him as they drove away.

Lost Gow, By Shimmy.

As a rule there isn't a better class of people in the world to deal with than the Germans, but occasionally you will find one whose ideas concerning certain business transactions are amusingly peculiar. For instance:

A German subscriber to the Journal recently called to advertise a lost cow, and, according to the long established custom of this well-regulated print shop, we immediately wrote up the notice, and figured up the cost of publication.

"Vat ish dat?" asked our friend, placing the butt end of his whip on our little sum of multiplication.

We informed him that it would cost him so much to advertise his lost cow three weeks.

"You make me pay for dat?"

"Certainly, we always take pay for advertising."

"You take pay, eh? Vell, dat ish von tam shvindle. I schribe mit dat shournal bapers dese tree year, und now you sharge me yoost for von leetle advertise uv mine gow."

"But we—"

"You shtop mine shournal bapers."

"But you—"

"You shtop mine shournal bapers, und I got some more in Daytraw, py shiminy; and you gome leetle end dot horn oud."

"But, see here, my friend—"

"I go right away und dond got sheated mit you, py krashus. Tink you got some sleep mit a veasel, dond you? Sharge me yoost for advertise von gow! It vas better uv you dond got me med ven I gome here, und I schribe mit dat shournal more as tree years, but you makes me med und you shtop mine bepers before I got it next dime. Dat ish vat man I am kind ov, py shiminy!"

We tried to explain; we tried in vain; we lost him, and a three weeks' advertisement of a "lost gow, by shiminy!"

A philosopher asserts that the reason why ladies' teeth decay sooner than gentlemen's is because of the friction of the tongue and the sweetness of the lips.

"Now, then, children," said a parish school-mistress showing her children off on examination day: "Who loves all men?" "You, missus," was the unexpected reply.

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GEORGE DILLON,
Market Clerk.

Morrisburg, April 22, 1875. 57-3m.

TO OUR CUSTOMERS!

Iroquois, March 20th, 1875.

LADIES & GENTLEMEN,

We take this opportunity of informing our Customers that we are receiving daily NEW SPRING GOODS in endless variety. All good Goods, all the Latest Novelties, and as cheap as ever.

We would also inform the gentlemen of this County that we are Agents for a Fire & Water Proof Paint, for the roofs of Dwellings and Barns, etc. That is just the thing you want, will save the price of itself in Insurance in a few years. Send or come for Circulars and Samples.

Kindly thanking you for your patronage in the past, and soliciting a continuance of the same,

We remain,

Ladies and Gentlemen,

Your obedient servants,

Wm. M. Doran. | Solomon Doran.