

Dundas County "Herald"
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Morrisburg.

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ADVERTISEMENTS.

Transient advertisements 50c per line, first
insertion; 25c per line each subsequent
insertion.

For terms by the column, half column, &c.,
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Law, Chancery, Conveyancing, &c., &c.
Morrisburg, Ont.

JOHN N. TUTTLE, GENERAL STORE—
Commissioner in B.R., Conveyancer, &c.,
Main Street, Morrisburg.

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Issued by
WALTER CASSELLMAN, Morrisburg.

DON HANSON,
Issuer of Marriage Licenses,
North Williamsburg, Ont.

C. T. CASSELLMAN, CHEMIST & DRUG-
gist, Commissioner in B.R., Bank
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Dealer in Groceries, Yankee Notions, Books,
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Dentists, Morrisburg and Cornwall.
Office in Morrisburg—Lyle's Block, Main St.
Permanently open.

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Ladies and children's clothing, of choice
Spring Goods. Suits made to order promptly.
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occupied by Dr. Grant, Chesherville, where he
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C. O. & Sons, and United Mutual Assurance
Companies. Office—During the day, at
Medical Hall; by night, over Dr. Abbott's
store, Iroquois.

BUY YOUR DRUGS AT THE MEDICAL HALL,
Iroquois, where you will find at all times
a complete assortment of everything usually
kept in a first-class drug store. Particular
attention paid to the filling of prescriptions
and family receipts.

EDWARD ADULTY,
Pharmaceutical Chemist & Apothecary,
Iroquois.

MCARDER'S HOTEL, SOUTH MOUNTAIN.
This well-known house is now
in thorough order, and the subscriber solicits
the patronage of the travelling public. The
best of accommodation, and every attention to
guests. Bar supplied with the best brands of
liquors and cigars. Good sample rooms for
commercial travellers. JOHN MCARDER, Jr.

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Insurance Co. This Company takes
business in the Farm, Mercantile, and Manu-
facturing Branches and each Branch is liable
only for its own losses. Rates low and pay-
ment of losses prompt. Sole Agent for Glen-
garry, Stormont, Dundas and Grenville.
THOS. MCNULTY,
Dundas, Ontario.

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Kingston, Physician, Surgeon, & Ac-
coucher, and Associate Coroner for the Uni-
ted Counties of Stormont, Dundas and Glen-
garry. Examining Physician for the Canada
Life Insurance Company, Aetna Life Insur-
ance Company, Scottish Association and Har-
ford Accidentals. All calls promptly answered.
No charge for consultation. Office at the Cen-
tral Drug Hall, Main Street, Morrisburg.

MONKEY TO LOAN—ON EASY TERMS—
From \$200 to \$10,000, for any period,
from Two to Twenty years. Circulars with
full information furnished by J. H. Mason,
Toronto or by J. A. MCINTOSH, Morrisburg.

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WILLIAM FLYNN,
Dealer in American and Italian Marble
and Scotch Granite.
Morrisburg, Ontario.

R. MILLER, LATE OF BOSTON, BARBER
& Hair Dresser, Boston's old stand
Opposite the Post Office, Lock Street, Morris-
burg. Ladies' Hair Work done in the latest
style. Switches, Braids, Curls, Puffs and
Combings made to order. Highest price paid
for hair. Kid Gloves Cleaned. Also manu-
facturer 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.

EXCHANGE HOTEL—MAIN STREET,
Morrisburg. Geo. Ross, Proprietor. Bar
well supplied with the best brands of Liqueurs
& Cigars. Suits attended to at the wants
of the travelling public, and excellent accom-
modation for boarders. Good Stabling and
attentive hostlers in connection.

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FIRE, MARINE, LIFE & ACCIDENT
British American Assurance Co., Toronto.
Fire and Marine, (one or three years risks.)
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London. Fire and Life.
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Travellers' Insurance Co., Hartford.
Life and Accident
GEO. K. MORTON,
Molson's Bank, Morrisburg. 1-4f

FARMERS—INSURE IN THE
Agricultural Mutual Assurance Association
OF CANADA.
Licensed by the Dominion Government.
HEAD OFFICE—LONDON, Ont.
D. C. MACDONALD, Sec'y.
Deposit at Ottawa, \$25,000; Capital July 1st,
1874, \$250,574 46; Policies issued in 1873,
13,066; Policies in force July 1st, 1874,
\$7,238; Losses paid during the last four years,
over \$216,000.

This Company was the first to reduce farm
rates to what they now are. Farmers, patron-
ize a sound Canadian Company in preference
to American wild cat speculations.
D. B. McCOLL,
Hickton P.O.

Dundas County Herald.

AND ST. LAWRENCE REPORTER.

VOL. I.

MORRISBURG, Ont., THURSDAY JULY 16, 1874.

NO. 17.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

FIRE INSURANCE.

CHEAP AND RELIABLE.
MONEY SAVED
By Insuring in the Royal Canadian, the
Isolated Risk of Canada, or the Agricultural.

W. A. NASH, Agent,
Morrisburg, April, 1874.

THOS. DARDIS,
BANKER and BROKER
MORRISBURG—ONTARIO.

The Highest Price paid for Greenbacks.
Practs on Boston, New York and Montreal
Bought and Sold.
Gold and Silver Bought and Sold at City rates
Notes Discounted and Interest allowed on
Deposits.

U. States Securities Bought and Sold.
Collections made in all parts of the United
States and Canada.

Liverpool, London & Globe
FIRE AND LIFE INSURANCE CO.
Capital, \$10,000,000; Annual Revenue
\$60,000,000; Invested Funds, \$19,200,
000; Invested in Canada, \$500,000.

This wealthy Company insures Private Res-
idences and Farm Property at very low rates
for three and five years. First Class Property
at 1 per cent per annum. Water Power and
Steam Saw Mills insured at reasonable rates.
Risks on Great Mills and Hotels taken in the
Royal Insurance Company by the subscriber
upon favorable terms. Agent for the United
Counties, Stormont, Dundas and Glen-
garry. J. A. MCINTOSH, Agent.

MOLSON'S BANK.
Capital, \$2,000,000; Reserves, \$350,000
HEAD OFFICE—MONTREAL.
Wm. Molson, Esq., President; F. W.
Thomas, Esq., Cashier.

MORRISBURG BRANCH.
Office Hours—From ten a.m. to three p.m.
Sundays—From ten to one, p.m.

GEO. K. MORTON, Manager.
This bank purchases and issues drafts on
England, U. S. and Mexico, and all other places
in the Dominion, and sells U.S. Currency,
&c. &c. makes collections on all points.
General Banking Business transacted most
favorably.

Accounts of Merchants in the neighboring
villages solicited.

DEPOSITS BEARING INTEREST.
Six months—(15 days' notice)—5 per cent.
Three—(10 days' notice)—4 per cent.
Savings Bank—(no notice)—4 per cent.
Morrisburg, March 27th. 1-4f

TO BUSINESS MEN.
No laborer engaged in these days
to convince the ingenious man that "it
pays to advertise." There are many con-
spicuous examples of great wealth ac-
cumulated solely by means of the per-
sistent advertisement of a simple com-
mercial article. There are other examples
of riches acquired by the like presentation
of the purely imaginary virtues of a worth-
less nostrum. While all who advertise
do not grow rich, and some do not deserve
to do so, there is no man engaged in a
legitimate business the success of which
depends upon the extent to which
public patronage is given to it, who can
afford to dispense with a liberal use of
printer's ink. This is especially true of
the smaller dealers, whether in groceries,
dry goods, or any of the mechanical
trades. Yet these smaller tradesmen are
the very ones who neglect their own in-
terests. There are many in this County
who could double their business, at an
expense of fifty or sixty dollars in a year,
by advertising in the Dundas County
Herald, and many a languishing business
might be made profitable by the judicious
outlay of one, two, three, four, five or
six hundred dollars a year, according to
the character of the trade. But to be of
use the money must be laid out in judi-
cious advertising. In most kinds of busi-
ness the form of advertising should be
frequently changed. The public should
understand that your stock is frequently
changed, and, if a merchant, that all the
novelties of desirable things in your line
can be obtained at four places as soon as
from any rival. The public should be
taught to look at your advertisement with
the expectation of finding everything that
is new in your line noticed and explained.
Cards, handbills, circulars, and the multi-
tude of advertising ephemera, are advan-
tages, but it will not do to rely on them
entirely. You must have a regular medi-
um through which to approach your cus-
tomers, and that medium is the news-
paper. Through its columns each day
or week, as the case may be, John Smith
tells its readers that he sells the cheapest
and best goods in town, and they cannot
avoid reading his assertion if they would.
It comes to them fresh every day and
they soon come to accept it as the truth.

The use of the newspaper as the agency for
communication between people of all
classes is constantly increasing, and
illustrates one of the ways in which
modern civilization is saving time, labor
and money, in carrying on the business of
life.

The advertisements in the HERALD are always
attractively presented and always secure
attention—There is no better time than
the present for shrewd business men to
advertise.

SELECT POETRY.

Saturday Night.

Placing the little hats all in a row.
Ready for Church on the morrow you know;
Washing wee faces and little black fists,
Getting them ready and fit to be kissed;
Putting them into clean garments and white,
That is what mothers are doing to-night!

Spraying out holes in the little worn hose,
Lying by shoes that are worn through the
soles;
Looking o'er garments so faded and thin—
Who but a mother knows where to begin?
Changing a button to make it look right—
That is what mothers are doing to-night!

Calling the little ones all round her chair,
Hearing them tattle forth their soft evening
prayer;
Telling them stories of Jesus of old, [fold
The Shepherd who gathers the lambs to His
Watching them listen with childish delight,
That is what mothers are doing to-night!

Creeping so softly to take a last peep—
Silence the token of childhood's first sleep;
Anxious to know if the dearest are warm,
Tucking the blanket round each little form;
Kissing each little face, rosy and bright—
That is what mothers are doing to-night!

Kneeling down gently beside the white bed,
Lowly and meekly bowing her head;
Fraying as only a mother can pray, [stray
"God guide and keep them from going
Angels are telling with angel's delight
That is what mothers are doing to-night!

OUR STORY—TELLER.

Learning to Spell Kate.

Clearly, Widow Arnold's hens were
the cause of James Henry's shiftless-
ness. One day a fearful clatter proceed-
ed from the hen house; cackle, cackle,
cackle, cack, cack, out, cackler, cackled
the hens; and then the old rooster mount-
ed upon a barrel at the door and flap-
ped his wings in a triumphant fashion,
and crowed so lustily that Mrs. Arnold,
who was frying dough-nuts in the
kitchen, exclaimed:

"Good land! what's the matter with
them hens? must be they've laid lots
of eggs. Run, James Henry, and
bring 'em in 'fore they eat 'em up."

But James Henry, who was whit-
tling with an old case-knife, did not
start, only asked interestedly, "How
many do you suppose they've laid, mother?"

"Oh, I don't know, perhaps two
dozen."

"I got twelve and a half cents for
the last I carried to the store. A
jackknife don't cost but a quarter."

"Well, what of it? Go and get
them eggs."

"But, say, mother, if there's two
dozen, mayn't I buy a jackknife? All
the rest of the boys have got 'em. Jim
Green's a beauty, and it didn't cost but
a quarter."

"Why, Mrs. Green takes in wash-
ing!" said his mother.

James saw his advantage. "Yes,
and Jim can't whistle no mo'n' s'—"
woman, he was about to say, but fear-
ing his mother might take offense at
this important time, substituted cow-
—"no mo'n' a cow. I bet them hens
have laid as many as three dozen;
they're cacklin' yet. Shy, mother
mayn't I buy a jackknife?"

"Yes, I guess so, if you are a good
boy and learn well at school."

James Henry walked off jauntily, his
hands in his pockets and a slight
swing in his gait betokening his satis-
faction, until eagerness getting the
better of his dignity, he gave two or
three jumps which brought him to the
door of the hen house. Alas, for human
hopes! There were but twenty eggs.

"Lacks four eggs of a jackknife," he said
mournfully to his mother as he en-
tered.

His look of disappointment was too
much for her tender heart, and she
went into the pantry and returned
with a basket in which reposed twenty-
four eggs.

"There, sonny," she said kindly,
"go and buy a jackknife, but be sure to
get a strong one."

James Henry was the only son of his
mother, and she was a widow. Years
ago she was a rosy-cheeked farmer's
girl, a belle and a beauty, and for a while
flirted and kept the beaux hearts a
fluttering in the way girls are so fond
of, and then to their chagrin, married
the least among them. Matthew
Arnold, with a fine chateau d'Espagne,
but none in this country, and a great
fortune in hopes and plans as yet not
realized. Mary's father had bought
them a little house and garden when
he found her mind was made up to
marry Matthew, and they went to
housekeeping in that happy, inconse-
quent fashion people are so apt to
pity.

Had Matthew been rich, his friends
would have called him a genius, but as
it was, two years had not elapsed
ere the neighbors said he was "shift-
less," no calculator; which now I think
of, are synonymous with genius.

But, whatever the meaning of the
word, the house (not the Spanish castle,
that was more beautiful than ever),
began to wear a dilapidated appearance,
the fences leaned over in a careless

fashion, and the gate swung idly in
the breeze, for Matthew was all the
time at work upon something that was
sure to bring a fortune—but which
never did. Sometimes it was chums
of marvellous workmanship which were
to churn and work out the buttermilk
at the same time; then it was a clock
with many new features, and was sure
to be a general favorite; again, a steam
engine, a kind of perpetual motion, as it
was to use the steam over and over
again.

But unhappily they all lacked some
important element. The churn
wouldn't work, the clock wouldn't go,
and the engine refused to budge an
inch.

Mrs. Arnold was the greatest possible
contrast to her husband. But for her
they would have come to want. She it
was who not only attended to the
household affairs, but cultivated vegeta-
bles in their little garden, sold eggs
from their few hens, butter from their
own cow, and spun and wove for her
more fortunate neighbors. More than
all the rest, she was cheery and pleasant
as ever, and had implicit faith in her
husband's genius.

Sometimes the neighbors con-
doled with her but Mrs. Arnold would say,
"Matthew never made a thing I
couldn't use. There's that churn, row,
I use it to put meal in, and it's just the
nicest thing you ever see for that. The
old clock I couldn't get along without.
I keep my blankets in it, and the other
woolens. Never a mouse gets at 'em.
You have no idea what it is to have a
husband so handy to make things."

But the time came when Matthew
went the way of the earth, and Mrs.
Arnold still lived in the little house
and continued to do so up to the pre-
sent, which brings us to the time when
James Henry bought his jackknife.

The first few weeks of his new
acquisition, the only result was great
piles of shavings, and his mother said
she never had so easy a time keeping
fires. For long, however, his devotion
to his knife precluded every employ-
ment, and Mrs. Arnold mentally wished
he was not so handy. He was the
veriest dunce that ever vexed a teach-
er; but as he gratuitously furnished
the scholars with tops, water wheels
and pointers, he was in favor with
them. Impervious alike to coaxing
and ridicule, he seemed perfectly con-
tent to be forever at the foot of his
class, so long as little Kate Williams
stood at the head. Kate was just six
years old when Henry was ten, and as
she was a good scholar, and the daugh-
ter of a lawyer, she was held up to the
scholars as a pattern of excellence.

She was sensible and not easily spoiled,
and in those days evinced a strong
preference for James Henry over
all others, not even excepting
George Clifford, which continued even
after he was in Latin and Algebra, and
James was stumbling through geogra-
phy; and James Henry felt little short
of idolatry for Kate.

But the time came when tops and
dolls would not comfort her; when
she went to the Academy and was
escorted home from lyceums and sing-
ing schools by George Clifford; for
what girl of sixteen is regardless of
beaux and moonlight?

As for James Henry he was the
Cockney's ideal of a Yankee. Tall,
laik, light-haired, shrewd-eyed, simple
and talkative; when he stood leaning
up against a wood pile whittling, you
would exclaim, "A live Yankee!"
Strange that this is the recognized type,
when in reality it is the exception.

The rule follows after youths
of George Clifford's style.

Meanwhile, James Henry was not
idle. He had fixed up the old churn
so that it worked like a charm; the
widow Arnold said the old clock had
found a voice and ticked regularly and
loudly in the corner, and on a clear
afternoon passers by could hear
mysterious noises in the attic where
James Henry was working at some
machinery of his own. The neighbors
shook their heads and ejaculated,
"Just like his father, shiftless. Goin'
on twenty-one and layin' round for his
mother to wait on."

Kate had a kindly feeling for her old
school-mate and was sorry to hear of
his shiftlessness, and she decided when
she had the first opportunity, to talk
with him in a friendly way and endeav-
or to make him understand that it
would be much better to undertake
some steady employment than to
follow the bent of his erratic fancy.

One day returning from the village
she passed Mrs. Arnold's house and
paused to note its appearance, which
was not one whit improved, but as un-
kempt and dilapidated as is suitable for
the abode of genius. Kate gave a
little snift of contempt at the black
walls and flying shingles, just as James
Henry came to the door. He no soon-
er saw her than he called out, "How
d'y do, Kate?"

"Good morning, Mr. Arnold," re-
plied Kate.

He appeared disconcerted for a
moment, and said deprecatingly:

"I hope I hain't put you out nor
nothin'!"

"Certainly not," she answered
freely.

"I should feel powerful sorry if I
had; but wait jest a minute"—and he
vanished into the house.

Kate was vexed at his assurance, as
she was pleased to call it, and walked
on, determining not to wait, but
curiosity becoming stronger than pride,
after a few steps she paused, just as
James Henry came running breathless-
ly toward her holding something in
his hand.

"There, Kate," he said, and a blush
overspread his face; while his tall
lank form twisted about awkwardly,
"I made it some little spell ago, but I
hain't had no chance afore to gin it to
ye."

When he was embarrassed, he talked
the vernacular in his way to make an
etymologist's hair stand on end with
frenzy, but Kate did not notice it, her
attention was fixed on the work-box,
dainty and delicate enough for a
princess. On the corner was a bunch
of grapes with leaves and tendrils, so
exquisitely natural as to deceive one,
particularly as they were stained a
rich purple and dark green, while the
whole was beautifully polished. Delicate
carvings of net work and flowers
adorned its sides and top apartments.
No wonder Kate's eyes glistened with
pleasure.

"Why, James is it possible that you
made this? It is perfectly lovely."

Girls say "perfectly lovely," when
looking at a sunset, eating an ice-
cream, or describing a picnic, and Kate
felt hardly satisfied with the words, but
James Henry was delighted. Perfectly
lovely, yes, and so was Kate, with
the bright flash upon her cheeks, and
the pleasant sparkle in her eyes.

"I am real glad you liked it," he
said, "I whittled out your name on the
side, there. You haven't noticed it,
I guess."

He could not account for the change
in her expression. The mouth drew
down in a scornful curve, the forehead
tore on a wrinkle and her eyes were
ready to overflow with vexation. There
it was, scorn, anger and sorrow. What
could it mean?

"Ain't the letters pretty? I like
them best of all. That C—"

"That C!" she repeated scornfully.
"Ca-te! Did you think that was
the way to spell my name?"

"Oh, that all?" he exclaimed, "I
was afraid you did not like the way I
made 'em."

He could not have said with Shaks-
peare, "What's in a name?" for to him
more of sweetness and beauty lingered
around the name of Kate than any
other—but a letter! Kate was Kate,
however spelled. In fact he did not
know yet wherein he had failed, and he
asked:

"Which letter is wrong?"

She looked at him, doubtfully.

"Is it possible you do not know?"

It is spelled with a K instead of C,
Oh, James," she cried, and her lips
trembled to "think that you didn't
know any better! Almost
twenty-one and don't know how to
spell. I should be ashamed to do as
you do. How can you be contented to
stay at home for your poor mother to
support while you are pounding the
livelong day on what will never do
any good? If you must pound and
hammer there is plenty to do on this
fence and window and shingles. Be a
man, James, and help your mother.
Look at her now, digging potatoes for
your dinner."

James Henry had listened to this
tirade with shame and sorrow. His
face at first so flushed was now deathly
pale. He was not angry, though he
had been less humble he would have
resented such interference. He an-
swered the scornful beauty humbly:

"I mean to do right, Kate. Some-
time mother shall be rich and never
have to do anything. What had I
better do? Go through college?"

Kate laughed at the tone.

"Going through college isn't so easy
James, but you can help your mother
and fix up the houses and fences; and,
James, will you promise me one
thing?"

"Anything, Kate," he answered
eagerly.

"Pshaw!" she exclaimed. "I have
always noticed that people so ready to
promise seldom perform."

"Try me, Kate; what is it?"

"It is this. Leave off inventing
(very scornfully) until—"

"What?" he broke in eagerly.

His ready compliance irritated her.

"Until you learn to spell, Kate. I
suppose this is enough to expect of
you. But I must go. Mother will
wonder at my absence," and still wear-
ing the scornful look, she turned and
was walking away.

"Please, Kate, take the box; do,"
he said, so earnestly and gently, that
Kate took it and said impulsively:

"You have the best disposition I
ever knew of, James. But, then," she
said, sneeringly, "you haven't any
pride."

One day a rumor started up some-
where that James Henry Arnold had
gone to Europe with a great invention
of his, worth thousands of dollars.
Next the particulars were circulated.
Kate heard them from old Martin Foss,
the gossip par excellence. He was
working for her father and came into
the kitchen ostensibly to warm, but in
reality to tell Kate the news, which
he had worked over to his own satis-
faction.

"They do say," he began rubbing
his hands over the warm stove, "James
Henry Arnold is a goin' to be a power-
ful rich man, and he deserves to be
'ordin' to all 'counts. He's just lived
in a garret on bread and water, but
much of that they say, a workin' on
that ere machine of his'n. Wall he got
it done and he coud to some men to look
at it, but what does they do but jest
won't look at it at all. Must have
been a dreadful disappointment to
James Henry! But he wasn't dis-
courage, bless you, no, he'd got too
much grit. He took it to some more
parties—some more parties, he did.
'Twant no use. 'Twont take you
mo'n' a minute to look at it," says
James.

"Taint nothin'," says they, "and
we hain't no time to bother."

"Why did he not send it directly to
the patent office?" inquired Kate,
who was much amused with his
story.

"Why didn't he? He knew what
he was about, James Henry did. But
where was I? O, I recollect.
'Taint nothin'," says they, "we hain't
got no time to bother with it."

"James Henry was mad, but he
didn't say nothin' only turns round as
perilous as you please, and sez:

"Good day, gentlemen, sirs," and
walks off."

"He made up his mind to go to
England and see Victory. You see he'd
heard what a nice woman she was, so
he just packed up and took the train
for England. When he got there as it
happened, Victory was a walkin' in the
garden. Now you know women are
dreadful cums. So she sees his machine
under his arm and asked what it was."

"He explained it all out, and she
was so taken up with it that she paid
him fifty thousand dollars for it, and
now she wants him to live in England,
but I don't know," said Martin, with
laudible candor, "whether he will or
not."

Kate smiled at the conclusion, but
was "curious" enough to ask Mr. Grey
the next time she saw him:

"What is this I hear about James
Arnold's going to Europe?"

Mr. Grey laughed heartily.

"So you have heard that little
romance. He has not gone to Europe.
'Then it is all untrue,' said Kate.

"Not all," he replied. He has in-
vented a machine—just what I cannot
say, I know so little about such things;
but it is patented and highly spoken
of. In fact, I suspect our friend is on
the road to fortune. He deserves suc-
cess, for he has persevered under
difficulties that would have discouraged
almost any other. Only to think; at
twenty he could scarcely read or spell,
and at twenty-five he is a graduate of
college and a successful inventor!"

"Is it possible?" cried Kate.

"Certainly. No one has been in-
formed except his mother and myself,
for I suspect that he wished to astonish
some by his success, and the good
minister smiled upon Kate.

"It seems to me I have a letter for
you, said he, slowly searching his
pocket. "Oh yes, I thought I was not
mistaken."

Kate took it, trying to look unem-
barrassed, but succeeded poorly.

Mr. Grey excused himself soon after
and Kate perused her letter. It ran
thus:

"I have learned to spell Kate. I
learned to love Kate long ago. May I
come and tell her how much? J. A.
H. ARNOLD."

And she answered.

"If you have learned to spell Kate,
come and read her."

He came and found it decidedly
pleasant reading, and Kate did not
find it difficult to love the tall, digni-
fied gentleman, who but for her might
never have known how to spell.

Martin said he "ollers spicined
there was some understandin' 'tween
'em," and the neighbors said that they
knew and always said that James
Henry Arnold was a genius.

Pickpockets gather crowds only to
disperse them.

Poor relief—Being relieved of one's
watch.

The first thing a promising youth
said to a dog presenting his nose at
his heels, was: "Go away! Do you
think I'm a bone?"

Never allow a man to do a favor
for you without paying him, for he
will get treble the pay before he has
done with you.

A religious contemporary has dis-
covered the style of the first intro-
duction between our first parents. He
said, "Madam, I'm Adam," to which
she replied, "Adam, I'm madam."

One day a rumor started up some-
where that James Henry Arnold had
gone to Europe with a great invention
of his, worth thousands of dollars.
Next the particulars were circulated.
Kate heard them from old Martin Foss,
the gossip par excellence. He was
working for her father and came into
the kitchen ostensibly to warm, but in
reality to tell Kate the news, which
he had worked over to his own satis-
faction.

"They do say," he began rubbing
his hands over the warm stove, "James
Henry Arnold is a goin' to be a power-
ful rich man, and he deserves to be
'ordin' to all 'counts. He's just lived
in a garret on bread and water, but
much of that they say, a workin' on
that ere machine of his'n. Wall he got
it done and he coud to some men

McINTYRE & CARMAN,
BARRISTERS,
Attorneys-at-Law,
Solicitors in Chancery.
Notaries Public, &c.,
CORNWALL - ONT.
A. F. McINTYRE. R. B. CARMAN.

Division Courts, 1874.
OBERON—July 13, Sept. 14, Nov. 9.
FELTON—July 14, Sept. 15, Nov. 10.
WILSON—July 15, Sept. 16, Nov. 11.
MONTAGUE—July 16, Sept. 17, Nov. 12.
MATELDA—July 17, Sept. 18, Nov. 13.
WILLIAMSBURG—July 18, Sept. 19, Nov. 14.

NOTICE.
The figures after each subscribers name show to what date he has paid for the paper. For instance John Smith 8, shows that John Smith owes from number 8. Any one can thus determine his indebtedness by comparing the number after his name, with the number of the paper as found at the right hand upper corner of the first page.
Local intelligence is solicited from correspondents at the various Post Offices in the County, and correspondence will please recollect to write legibly, briefly, and on but one side of the sheet. The name of the writer must in all cases accompany the communication, but not necessarily for publication. Articles to ensure insertion the same we must reach this office not later than Monday evening. Very brief notices may possibly go in if received by Tuesday night. Articles are frequently thrown in the "waste paper basket" because they are so badly written as to be nearly illegible.

The Herald.
THURSDAY, JULY 16th, 1874.
MORE SANGSTER DEVELOPMENTS.

It seems altogether probable now that Dr. Sangster in his haste to put out a good defence, has been guilty of garbling and suppressing statements that did not read to suit him. We quote from the 12th page of his pamphlet under the head of "Hon. J. Hilliard Cameron's Opinion"—"Before I married my second wife in Michigan, I obtained an opinion from the most eminent lawyer in Detroit, to the effect that my divorce though issued in Illinois, was, by decisions of the Supreme Court of the United States, absolutely valid in every State of the Union, and that therefore my marriage in Detroit would be a perfectly legal and binding act. I have recently submitted the divorce and the whole series of documents to the Hon. John Hilliard Cameron, asking him for a short, non-technical opinion, which Teachers could understand, of the validity of my divorce, and the legality of my second marriage, both in the United States and here in Canada. The following is Mr. Cameron's opinion:

"According to the law, in the State of Illinois, and the principles generally acted on in the Courts of the United States, the marriage which took place in Upper Canada in December, 1851, was dissolved by the sentence of divorce pronounced in July, 1870, and the subsequent marriage of Dr. Sangster in the State of Michigan, was therefore a valid marriage, and undoubtedly recognizable in the United States. And the decree of divorce of July, 1870, being regular according to the law of Illinois, and the second marriage being valid in the United States, it is also valid in Canada."

"Signed,"
"J. HILLIARD CAMERON."
Romain, Buildings, 15th June, 1874.

In the Daily Globe of the 11th inst., appears the following letter from Mr. Cameron:

(To the Editor of the Globe.)
Sir,—On my return to Toronto to-day my attention has been called to an article in THE GLOBE of the 8th inst., on Dr. Sangster, and to an opinion set out therein, and alleged to be mine, on the validity of a divorce from his first wife obtained by him in the State of Illinois.

My opinion was never either asked or given on such a case. But it was asked for and given on a decree of divorce obtained on the petition of his first wife against Dr. Sangster on a statement of facts submitted therewith, and as only part of it is set out in THE GLOBE's article, it does not show my views on the case really sent to me, and bears no application whatever, as stated, to a divorce obtained by Dr. Sangster.

J. HILLIARD CAMERON.
Romain Buildings, 10th July, 1874.
If now our readers will turn to the Globe of the 8th inst., they will find Mr. Cameron's opinion on the case word for word, as we have copied from Dr. Sangster's Pamphlet. What are we to infer? That Mr. Cameron is now denying what he formerly asserted, or that Dr. Sangster has wilfully misquoted or misrepresented his opinion? We are curious to see which horn of the dilemma the Dr. will seize.

In the mean time, the period is approaching when it will be necessary for Teachers to cast their votes for the man of their choice. We hope they will reflect seriously on Dr. Sangster's position. Allowing for argument sake that his course has been a legal one, and leaving out of view all moral considerations, we arrive at this conclusion. If the Dr.'s second marriage is lawful, there is nothing to hinder this very convenient process from being repeated from time to time. And if he and the present Mrs. Sangster should find themselves mutually desirous of losing the tie, the Dr. may go, year after year, presenting us with new Mrs. Sangsters, to the complete edification, no doubt, of his many admirers. Teachers, this is what you are invited to endorse. Will you—can you so demean yourselves as to do it?

Mr. Fournier has been sworn in as Minister of Justice, and Mr. Geoffroy, Minister of Inland Revenue.

HIGH SCHOOL CHAMPION.

Our remarks about the Examination of the Morrisburg High School seem to have aroused the ire of the "powers that be," and elicited a worthy article, signed D. Cheney. That Mr. Cheney should allow his name to be attached to an article written by his chief, can excite no wonder in the minds of those who were at the examination, and saw how systematically, that chief snubbed and interrupted him, from time to time, while Mr. C. was abjectly submissive, and had not a spark of spirit to resent the impertinence. We simply say to him, that he who consents to father the productions of another, soon makes himself ridiculous. It is perceptible in this case, for at the very time he is willing to be the "man of straw" for his superior, by signing his letters, the latter cannot forego his opportunity of giving him a stab, by needlessly volunteering the information to the Authorities that at Toronto, that Mr. C. has no vote because he only holds a permit. This is using "the cat's paw" to pull the chestnuts from the fire" with a vengeance. As regards the letter itself, we can quite afford to overlook the personal references altogether. The question is, were the criticisms untrue, unjust or unkind. There has been no attempt to show that they were untrue, and only one instance to show that they were unjust. As regards the Euclid class, even their tender years would not furnish an excuse for going through a whole book of Euclid and then knowing almost absolutely nothing about it. Our strictures might have been far more severe, and still have been truthful. But this was not the real trouble, nor the real cause of this remarkable effusion with Mr. Cheney's name at the bottom. The trouble, the wrath originated some weeks ago, when we referred to the scandalous reports in circulation regarding the Head Master, and urged the Board to have an investigation. We were then assured that something would be done during the holidays. We hoped then, that we would be spared further reference to the want of fitness, in a moral point of view, of the present Head Master, and we believe if the parents of the various young ladies of the High School had been present at the examination, they would have relieved us of the necessity of again mentioning this disagreeable subject. We can not think they would have been quite pleased, at the personal freedoms indulged in by the Principal. They would hardly approve of the intellectual aspect, of his seizing one young lady's ear and twisting and rubbing it for five or ten minutes, just in sport of course. They would hardly admire the condescension exhibited in his enacting the amateur hair-dresser, pulling and stroking the hair of another young lady, and sportively pretending to strike her with his fist, on her endeavoring to escape from his grasp. They would be hardly delighted to see him pinch another's cheek, and seize hold of another's hand and squeeze and toy with it till the blush of offended modesty dyed her cheek. Nor would they think it a mere mark of politeness in him to so frequently address young ladies as "My Deah." These are but samples of things we saw and heard at the public examination—to what lengths his sportive disposition might lead him when no visitors are present, may be conjectured. One thing is certain, parents have been compelled to withdraw their daughters from the school to avoid his persecutions, and we have been reliably informed that this veritable Head Master bore for days on his countenance, the marks of the resentment of a young lady pupil at his offensive familiarity. A public School Teacher would have had his certificate cancelled by the Chief Superintendent immediately on complaint of such misconduct, but it seems there is no provision to deprive a Graduate of his parchment, no matter how grave his crimes. We have always held that a Graduate, no matter what his degree, or where obtained, should be obliged to take out a License in the same way, and subject to the same conditions as any other Teacher, before being eligible to teach a High School. A few more samples, such as we have under consideration, will convince other people besides us, of the necessity of such a regulation.

In conclusion we would ask the parents, if they are content to submit their daughters to such influences as these. Are they satisfied to pay their taxes to support a school from which some people have already withdrawn their children, and others are about doing so, as being a place unfit to send their daughters? We would ask the Board of Trustees to mark the sentence that the inhabitants of the County have already pronounced, as shown by there being but thirteen applicants for entrance to the Morrisburg High School, while there were thirty-six at Iroquois. It is imperatively necessary that the Board take action in this matter, and at once, if they expect to have any more than the effigy of a High School in this place.

County Reform Association.

From most of the Municipalities in the County, we hear of active measures being taken by the various parties, pointed to organize Branch Associations. We hope care will be taken to appoint officers and committee men who are real workers and will discharge their duties faithfully and without shirking, when once appointed. The officers and members of the executive committees of these Branches, are, *ex officio*, members of the County Society, and it is very desirable that there should be a full attendance of these, at the meeting of the County Association at North Williamsburg on Friday the 17th inst., at Ford's Hall, at 3 p.m. The Society, then being properly constituted, will be competent to take action on the various subjects of interest to the party.

John Bunyan.

(From the Scottish American Journal.)
Wherever the light of Evangelical Christianity has penetrated, "The Pilgrim's Progress," written in the jail of Bedford two hundred years ago, by the Tinker of Elstow, has been read in hundreds of tongues, by millions of persons, with an interest which deepens and widens from youth to old age. The learned and unlearned alike have been delighted with its pages. It is one of those few books which first found favor with the humble, and ultimately received the homage of the greatest intellects. To princes and to potentates, it has been a cure for the wearing cares of office. In this wonderful dream scientists have experienced a pleasure unattainable by their deeper researches. It has cheered the afflicted, the poor, the oppressed. It has shed the sunshine of joy on the couch of the dying. It has comforted the bereaved. "It came from mine own heart," writes BUNYAN in his preface to his beautiful production; it has influenced the heart of humanity for the better ever since it was given to the world. Sectarian asperities have been smoothed by it, and Christians of various denominations have been taught by it to walk more as brothers in their journey "from this world to that which is to come." As one of the choicest of English classics, as one of the best books ever written by man, "The Pilgrim's Progress" will preserve the memory of JOHN BUNYAN in everlasting remembrance. It is a monument more lasting than brass.

A remarkable ceremony took place on the 10th of this month on Peter's Green, Bedford, about a mile from the place where JOHN BUNYAN was born, which affords a notable illustration of the power which his book has exerted on the people of the land of his birth. Then and there, in the presence of a vast assemblage of churchmen, and non-conformists, amid general rejoicing, a magnificent bronze statue, the gift of the Duke of Bedford, was unveiled by Lady AUGUSTA STANLEY. Bedford was gay with flags. The crowd was so dense, that the procession headed by the Mayor of Bedford, Dean STANLEY, Earl COWPER, the Lord Lieutenant of Bedfordshire, and many divines could with difficulty proceed to the site of the statue. In the presentation speech, the Mayor said that when the Duke of Bedford was a little boy, his mother presented him with "The Pilgrim's Progress," the first book he had ever received, and it had produced in him so high an opinion of the author, as to induce him to erect the statue. The covering was then removed from the memorial. The statue, designed by BOZEMAN, is nine feet high, and the drapery is modelled after the costume of the Puritans of the period. On the pedestal are bas-relief figures representing scenes from the great work of BUNYAN. The speech of the Dean of Winchester was brief and pointed: "The Mayor has done his part, the sculptor and artist have done theirs, and now I ask you to go and do yours. That is, every one—if any such there be—who has not read the 'Pilgrim's Progress,' read it; and those who perchance have read it a hundred times, read it still once more, and carry out the lessons it teaches, and then you will all be better monuments of JOHN BUNYAN than even this magnificent statue which the Duke has given to you." Mr. J. S. Wright, "a man of the people," thanked the Duke for his gift, on the behalf of the people, and the formal proceedings terminated, amid applause in which no sectarian bitterness found a place; all acrimony being for the time buried in the presence of the representation of the great hero of toleration.

In the evening of the day at a crowded meeting in the Corn Exchange of Bedford, men representing all Christian denominations were present. Dean STANLEY delivered a noble address, sketching the times of BUNYAN, the place he occupied in political, religious and literary history. He laid particular stress on the assertion that he spoke to the people of BUNYAN "not as a churchman of a sect, but as a Christian to Christians, as a man to men." He warned them that the giant "Intolerance" was still alive in many shapes on all sides of them, and they must not be too jubilant over what has been done for his overthrow. "So surely," he said in conclusion, "as the pilgrimage which BUNYAN dreamt is the pilgrimage of everyone amongst us, so surely the companions and neighbors which he saw in his dreams are ours, and all of us need to be cheered by the help of Greatheart, and Holdfast, Valiant for the Truth and good old Honest. Some of us have been in Doubting Castle, some in the Slough of Despond, some have experienced the temptations of Vanity Fair, all of us have to climb the Hill of Difficulty, all of us need to be instructed by the Interpreter in the House of Beautiful, all of us need the same Deliverer, all of us have to pass through the wicket gate; all of us have to cross the dark river; and for all of us (if God so will) there waits for us the shining one at the gates of the Celestial City, which, when we see, we will wish ourselves amongst them." Noble catholic, christian words these, which one finds as a grateful relief, in turning from the sharp words of denominational strife, which have been recently uttered throughout Great Britain. Altogether the proceedings at the inauguration of the statue of JOHN BUNYAN form a commentary on the beauty of brethren dwelling together in unity which ought not to be unproductive of good fruit in the future.

Prescott is going to have a steam Fire-Engine.

Teachers Who are Voters.

The following is the published list of Teachers who are entitled to vote for a Representative to the Council of Public Instruction.

Morrisburg—Misses Dorcas Weegar, Celia Weegar, Nora Dupran, Morrison, McDougall; Messrs. C. Weagant, Noah Durant, Wm. Styles.

Iroquois—Misses C. Watson, Mary Ault, E. Lent, Sarah McGuin, Eugenia Worthington, Mary Grant, S. A. Ridley; Messrs. R.E. Bush, A. Loucks.

North Williamsburg—Misses Mary Dawson, Estelle Markley, Jane O'Neal; Mrs. G. Southworth; Messrs. Arthur Markley, A. A. Whitteker.

East Williamsburg—Miss. E. Cook. Winchester—Misses Helen Rae, A. Fulton, E. Hummel, Georgina Fitchell, C. Baker, Mary Rose; Messrs. Andrew Allison, D. Sayers.

West Winchester—Misses M. McTavish, Lydia Fitchell, Margaret Servis, Bertha Richardson.

Winchester Springs—Misses Mary Ault (2), Mary Ault; Mr. James Tuttle. Antisville—Mr. Geo. Lane.

Hosack—Misses S. A. Sawyer, [Amelia Styles.

Grantly—Messrs. L. S. Froats, Isaac Guthrie.

Dunbar—Miss Rosetta Sargeant. Messrs. Farn Snyder, Bouck, T. Robinson.

Bouck's Hill—Mr. Reley Pruner. Cass' Bridge—Miss Martha Miller. Ormond—Miss Janet McCaul.

Morewood—Messrs. Wm. Elliott, Wm. Summers.

Connaught—Miss Eliza Gallagher.

Vernon—Misses M. T. Laing, M. Laing.

Dixon's Corners—Miss C. Plantz; Mr. R. Collison.

Dundela—Miss I. McIntosh; Mr. A. N. Stukling.

Brinston's Corners—Misses E. Powell; E. Graham; Mr. Robert McEwen.

Louville—Messrs. Hugh Bain, W. J. Ridley.

North Ross—Miss Orissa McMinn.

South Mountain—Misses M. J. Gavin, Jane Carner; Mr. Robert Smith.

Inkerman—Misses Anna E. Shaver, C. McTavish, Martha Mills, Annie Bishop.

Heckston—Miss C. Vancamp.

South Gower—Miss E. J. Munro.

Smurville—Miss Mary A. Munro.

North Mountain—Miss Isabel Mills.

The Township of Mountain Agricultural Society will hold their annual fair at South Mountain on Tuesday 22nd of Sept 1874 R. Shaver, Sec.

The Beecher-Tilton Scandal.

The Detroit Post thus alludes to the Beecher-Tilton Scandal: Mr. Tilton says patience under attacks on his character is worn out. He has therefore determined to charge Mr. Beecher openly but vaguely with what he has long been accused of charging him privately. He cites in evidence a letter purporting to be written by Mr. Beecher three and-a-half years ago in which he is represented as asking Mr. Tilton's forgiveness humbly saying that he can beg nothing of Tilton's except to remember other hearts that will ache; that he does not plead for himself and even wishes that he were dead. The circumstances under which the letter was written are not furnished in detail by the telegraphic report, and those who believe instinctively and loyally in Mr. Beecher's innocence will, of course, wait for further developments. Mr. Tilton's association with the Woodhull people has totally disqualified him for being a trustworthy witness without very positive corroborating proof. Mr. Tilton has been silent four years; has lived with, and it is to be supposed, has forgiven the woman whom he rightfully or wrongfully thinks has injured him. He now exposes her to the scorn of the world, and himself to the reproach of weakness in having tolerated four years that which he declares to be intolerable—the consciousness that Mr. Beecher and his own wife wronged him, and that he was suffering contumely and misrepresentation for their sins. Such conduct indicates an insane mind, or a failure to recognize the first principles of a high moral code. If he had truly forgiven his wife, he has no right now to sacrifice her to save himself; if he has not forgiven her, and was convinced that Mr. Beecher had been guilty of the offence charged, he has grievously sinned in so long covering up an offence which he has deemed heinous enough to blazon to the world.

St. John, N. B., July 8.
Frederickton was the scene of a serious riot on Monday night. Lent's circus was giving a performance in the Barrack Yard, when a dispute arose at the ticket office on the subject of change, some lumbermen feeling themselves aggrieved. The circus people drew revolvers and fired into the crowd. Not intimidated by this, the people rushed in and overpowered the circus employees, and threw some of their wagons into the river. The row now took such formidable dimensions that fire bells were rung, and the Mayor hastily swearing in a body of special constables, cleared the ground. Thirteen of the Circus people were arrested and placed in goal. It was rumored yesterday morning that the Circus was going to leave for St. Stephens, and a large body of lumbermen assembled at the station to tear up the track to prevent this. An injunction from the Supreme Court was obtained, and the Circus will be detained till full investigation can be had.

A RUMOR PREVAILS, just as we go to press, that there is an extensive conflagration in Chicago, two thousand houses having been already consumed.

CORRESPONDENCE.

The Great Circus.

FROM A MATERIAL POINT OF VIEW.
The Great Circus has come and gone. The "World's Great Object Teacher's Culminating Triumph," has been seen, by the inhabitants of this and surrounding Counties. "The Mightiest Pageant Earth has ever seen," "Making it the Eighth wonder of the world," has passed along our streets, pitched its tents in our midst and its 100,000, curiosities have been examined by our people, and if I judge aright, has been pronounced one of P. T. Barnum's Humbles, by a large majority of the most intelligent of the community. At an early hour the streets of our village began to present a lively appearance. The number of sweet faces who had driven from 20 to 30 miles in the cool of a July morning, was in time to witness "The triumphal entrance of the great world's fair," betokened the amount of interest taken in it by all classes, and it required no great gift of prophecy to foretell that it would be one of the greatest days ever seen in Morrisburg. And such proved to be the case, for, by the hour of twelve o'clock, I may safely say that our streets never before presented such a spectacle of live humanity. And to judge from the appearance of the hotel bar-rooms, never before had congregated such a crowd of drunk and drinking, foul-mouthed, and cursing, cigar smoking, and tobacco chewing specimens of the human biped. But such is life, however unwilling one may be to admit it in the nineteenth century of our boasted Christianity and Civilization. But to the point. Between the hours of one and two o'clock, and after considerable difficulty in getting a ticket, owing to the immense crush around the ticket booth, we succeeded after a great amount of crushing, in making our way into the tents occupied by "100,000 Cardinal Curiosities and 1,500 Magnificent Representations of Beasts, Birds, Reptiles, Amphibious Marine Monsters, &c., &c." But I, for one had not been long within, when from causes naturally arising from effluvia, the dense-packed mass of human beings, the crush and jam, the stench emitted from the cages of the animals, and the lack of proper ventilation, all combined, placed me in a position little to be envied and made me wish from the bottom of his heart that he were once more in the open air. However, after a great amount of perseverance we got, within the Circus arena, an elevated position where we could breathe draughts of the coveted element, to recruit our failing energies, and await the commencement of the performance which was announced in due time by the gentlemanly manager, (not P. T. Barnum) after addressing the immense concourse, by one stroke of the hammer on a bell placed on a raised disk. But before reviewing the entertainment, allow me to remark that the immense ranges of seats advertised to hold 14,000 people were crowded to their full extent, and still they came, until the distance between the lower seats and the rope around the ring was filled to its fullest capacity, and the Captain's rail fence was pressed into service to supply seats for the unfortunate in the pit. Truly never before in Morrisburg was there such a number ridden on rails for the space of two hours, at the rate of 50 cents each. But as I said, at the stroke of the bell, the music of the orchestra struck up a lively tune and into their respective rings rushed sixteen horses and riders, gaudily caparisoned, keeping time to the music by going through a certain amount of circles and figures more or less unintelligible to the ordinary beholders, but which I suppose was meant for a dance. Me-thinks I have seen as good a performance on horseback by our country lads on a first of July entertainment.

That over, we were entertained by some excellent horsemanship, the part of which that held my attention the most, was the double somersault on horse back, and the somersault through paper circles, all done on the bareback. In fact the feats in horsemanship and the gymnastic performance were the only parts exhibited which fulfilled to the letter the advertisement. The wonderful horse-riding Goat, Alexis, advertised as superior to any equestrian, was a complete sell. The canine equestrians and ape performers I might class in the same list, as also the most of the other performances in the ring. We had the promised introduction to Admiral Dot, a truly wonderful specimen of dwarfed humanity if only 16 years of age as represented, but whose infantile voice methinks betokened a less mature age. But hold breath and close your eyes, timid reader, whilst I introduce to you the famous and ferocious man eating Fiji Cannibal, a being of dusky hue and very lamblike disposition, who whilst being described by the manager, stood still as a statue and, at the conclusion, cantered off at his leisure to the enclosed tent in the rear. Having satisfied myself that I would see nothing new in the Circus arena, I quietly left to examine the Menagerie at my leisure. The first object of interest I made for, was "the only living school of Captive Sea Lions, North Pacific Monarchs weighing one thousand lbs. each." Well, reader, what do you think I saw? Simply one very inoffensive looking animal of the seal family, weighing probably 200 lbs. I looked for the great Rhinoceros, but could not find it. I tried to find the Giraffes but could only see one. I looked on "the world of automatic triumphs" and I think might rate them an automatic humbug. The greatest imposition of all was the wonderful talking machine which was said to "talk, laugh, and sing, in various languages in exact imitation of the human voice," but whose utterances were as unintelligible as a

colony of bull frogs in early spring. Such I think, gentle reader, is a fair outline of what was seen at Barnum's great Circus or more aptly styled Barnum's great humbug, for the encouragement of which so many paid their money and spent their time. May the lesson teach us more wisdom for time to come and to put less confidence in the tricks of designing knaves.

One Who was Sold.
Morrisburgh July 13th 1874.

That Assessment.

To the Editor of the Herald:
Six.—The last issue of the Courier gives Mr. Gibson's statements before the last meeting of the Village Council, attempting to show that the recent assessment of the Village has been improperly made. In justice to myself, I wish to correct these statements, uttered with a reckless reservation of facts, one would hardly expect from Mr. Gibson. He first asserts that Mr. Steen is assessed for \$1900, while Mr. Dewey, just across the way, is only rated at \$1100, but he takes good care to withhold two facts,—1st, that \$400 of Mr. Steen's assessment was for income; 2nd, that Mr. Steen's lot contains two acres and a half, while Mr. Dewey's is only half an acre. Moreover, Mr. Steen's property last year, was assessed at \$1950, and no fault found.

Next, Mr. Gibson asserts that Mr. John Fetterly is assessed \$600 for a single acre of land with no buildings on it. Totally incorrect—no such assessment was made. The following is Mr. Fetterly's assessment:

House and Lot on Augusta Street,	
Shop and Lot on	\$ 700
Look Street	600

Total \$ 1300.

Mr. Gibson further asserts, that he is assessed \$700 on the Bruffe Lot, and complains of it as being extravagant. Incorrect again, and more facts withheld. He is assessed \$700 on two lots, the one, the Bruffe lot, and the other, a lot on Queen Street, purchased from Mrs. Rositar. This latter lot alone, he has refused \$2,500 dollars for. And yet he has the assurance, forthwith, to complain at being assessed \$700 on two lots whose combined values cannot be less than \$5,000. Neither of these lots were assessed at all last year, however it occurred,—perhaps this is the secret of Mr. G's dissatisfaction this year.

In reference to the other comparisons he has instituted, I leave them to the investigations of the public, satisfied that no unbiased person will find any serious discrepancies, merely remarking in reference to Mr. Rose's assessment, that Mr. G. again withholds the fact that Mr. Rose's tenants are assessed with him for part of the farm.

I now submit a copy of Mr. Gibson's property as entered on the roll, convinced, that the valuations there given will not be considered too high by any one at all acquainted with the value of property in this village.

Wm. Gibson:	
Ralph Gibson:	
House and Lot, Chaffey Block.....	\$ 1 800
Store House, Water Street.....	400
Lot, Queen Street, and lot on Grand Road.....	700
2 Lots, Hodge's Block.....	200
1 Lot, Maple Street.....	200
Grist Mill.....	5 000
Part of Lot No. 30.....	1 400
Mrs. Common's House and Lot.....	200
Personal Property.....	4 000
Income.....	3 000
Total	\$ 16 900

I may remark with regard to the above, that \$1,000 of Income from boats, not previously assessed, and \$700 on the two lots, omitted, as before stated, from the roll, last year, and \$500 advance on the Mill, account for \$2,200 increase over last year's assessment, and certainly no sane person can object to these.

Had Mr. Gibson been content to continue his running around the streets and rehearsing his grievances to any one and every one who would listen, I should have hardly noticed the affair, but when he causes the publication of his misrepresentations, I take the liberty of correcting them.

His abuse of the Council because they did not change his assessment, (which they had no power to do,) and his pompous threats of turning them all out, simply make him appear ridiculous. With all his threats, he will find, notwithstanding his temporary exaltation, when the time comes, that he is not the sole ruler and controller of village affairs. Yours truly,

W. H. DEWEY, Assessor.
Morrisburg, July 14th, 1874.

For the Herald.

Truly the World Moves.

Prominent among the Reform Members and foremost on the platform at the Reform Picnic, Milton, Co. Halton, was D. B. Chisholm, the M. P. elect for that County; while chairman of the assemblage was John White, Esq., ex-M. P., and who so worthily represented the Reform interests of that Co. for nineteen years.

Mr. Chisholm is the son of one of the most foggy, wool-dyed Tories in Ontario, but a more upright Conservative can't be found. No longer would he be found in the ranks of the few, now very few, rabid, narrow, hot-head who prize John A. at any price; but the Pacific enormity, and turn pale while they conjure up plausible excuses, lies to cover the \$1,000 cheque given by a Minister of

Justice wherewith to outrage the very justice he was sworn to defend.

Yes, the World wags. Mr. Chisholm's uprightness has driven him into a good school and under a most excellent teacher—Hon. Mr. Mowat, and the first lesson he there received was a most salutary one, being no less than a pleasing and attractive elucidation of that gentleman's administrative career. No doubt Mr. C. will profit by it. Nor is he the man to take the handles of the plough and look back. He has evidently "put of the old man with his deed and corruption." Trained in a school of strict morality from his youth, he is the last Tory that would deign to step to eminence on deeds of vice.

He promised the Mackenzie administration a generous support, and so far has he fulfilled his promise, and so supported and delighted is he with his success, that we now find him supporting Hon. Mr. Mowat's hands.

Yes, the world is not flagging. This is the gentleman who was elected in Hamilton, on the John A. ticket, when the Mail sprang corruptly into being. Yes, this is the Tory who defeated a life long Reformer at the last election, and when all our local Tories were rejoiced. Who now, zounds! Can it be told in a breath? is now supporting Reformers, i. e. equity at Ottawa, and Reformers, i. e. probity at Toronto.

Let Mr. C's late party confounders in this County take a lesson. It will not be ill spent.

All About the High School!

Editor of Herald:

Now then, aren't you a pretty sort of fellow, to go and put your foot in it this way? How could you presume to insinuate, that the great D. Cheney was anything short of a born angel, and was training up a promising brood of young angels and angels? Surely an Editor should never point his quills at anything, whether angelic or asinine, that has been able to acquire a Permit, and who, by some miraculous dispensation of Providence or Inspector, assists in a High School! Well, you can now sympathize with the unfortunate windmill that received such a famous boxing from the redoubtable Sancho Panza. I would advise you, if the deed is not already done, to put an extinguisher on your head at once. The great D. Cheney, whose fate depends on the next Board of Education, hath decreed it. Don't stop to ask who the great D. Cheney is, but vanish, dissipate, evaporate forthwith, and then send for the "Crowners" to sit on you.

You egregiously blunder-head! What do you know about teaching, or that subject Classics? Throw away your certificates, banish your Euclids, and your algebras, burn up your Virgils, your Grammars, and your Lexicons, and blot out from memory your college days, and come and sit at the feet of this Gamaliel and learn wisdom and modesty from a man who says he will not praise the High School, because he does not believe in self-praise!! Now really, Editor Brown, confess your ignorance. You didn't know before that the great D. Cheney constituted the High School of Morrisburg, did you now? Where, oh where, is the Principal? D. C., like Toots, seems to think "it's of no consequence." Seriously, what is all this tempest in a teapot about? Wherefore all this verbiage, with which you have been deluged? I for one, heartily thank you for your independent criticism of our High School, the more so as, on the whole, you give the teachers as they deserve, praise for the manner in which it is conducted, at the same time that you do not pass over defects. Examinations would be of precious little use if excellencies only were noticed and deficiencies not pointed out. Thin-skinned or shallow-pated individuals, who imagine all wisdom is bound up in themselves, may take offence and wriggle and squirm over a little plain truth, but we, who have to "pay the piper," and whose children attend the High School, look at the matter from a different stand-point altogether.

Yours with respect,

PATER-FAMILIAS.

ODGENSBURG DISTRICT CAMPMETING.

—This meeting which opened June 23rd and continued for one week, was held on the St. Lawrence International Camp ground, 10 miles west of Odgensburg, and on the South bank of the noble river which gives the ground its name. Here, the association have secured and strongly, fenced, 300 acres of land bordering upon Perch Bay extending into the waters of which they have constructed a substantial wharf over 300 feet in length. Upon the grounds, which are covered by one of the finest groves in the States, have been erected a magnificent preaching stand, icehouse, boarding-house, &c.

The small lots, forming the four sides of the congregation square, are being sold to gentlemen, who are erecting thereon very neat wooden cottages of tasteful design, in which they and their families purpose spending a couple of months each summer. No doubt, when all the buildings are completed, the streets and walks graded and gravelled, and other improvements in contemplation carried out, the place will become one of the most delightful summer retreats in this region of country.

The meeting in question was largely attended by ministers and people from both sides of the river, and was both pleasant and successful. All speak of the perfect good order which prevailed. A second meeting, upon the same ground, is to be commenced on the 27th of August, when it is expected, there will be a much larger attendance. In keeping with the name of the ground, Canadians and Americans have the same rights and privileges, and the prayers for Queen Victoria were responded to, with very great heartiness by the American worshippers, as well as Canadians.

LOCAL NEWS.

Go to Well's Photographic Saloon, if you want to see a fine assortment of pictures in almost endless variety.

New Roof.—Mr. Thos. Dardis is putting a new tin roof on his dwelling. It adds much to the handsome appearance of the house. We are reminded that the possession of a "tin" whether on the roof, or in the pocket is by no means objectionable.

The Osprey struck a rock in ascending the rapids, opposite Morrisburg, last week, making a hole in the hull, and also breaking a hole in her boiler. This allowed the steam to escape so that she became unmanageable, and drifted down between the Islands and grounded in the rapids. She had 1000 sacks of salt in the hold and the entering of the water soon put the engines and boilers in a pretty pickle. The Steamers Chieftain and Waterdown came down from Kingston, and after putting two steam-pumps on board and pumping out the brine, succeeded on Monday in getting her afloat, and bringing her to Morrisburg. The Chieftain towed her up through the Canal, and will take her to Kingston for repairs.

New Potatoes.—We have to thank Mr. Geo. Dillon for a basket of onions and new potatoes, the former the largest, and the latter the first, we have seen this year, and therefore certainly the largest. How Mr. D. has contrived to raise such large potatoes, so early in the season, is a mystery to us. We can assure our readers that they gave our dinner a zest not experienced before for a long time.

Evening Recorder.—This daily has been enlarged to a twenty-four column paper, has a new heading, is printed on nice paper and has a very neat look. In its improved size and appearance it is a credit to the Town. The undertaking ought to be successful, for it deserves it.

A QUARTER OF A MILE.—This, we are informed, is the distance to which the cloth, ordered from Tom Bell's, on Saturday, would extend, if placed all in one length. Why is there such a demand for his goods? Because people who have patronized him once, come again knowing the quality of the goods to be excellent, and the cutting, stylish.

We learn from the Prescott Telegraph that Mr. Macpherson, Head Master of the Prescott High School, and his Assistant, Mr. Lobb, were presented with two handsome volumes, by the pupils of the School, at the close of the examination. There were 27 applicants for admission to the High School of whom 16 were admitted by the Board. It is worthy of remark, that only 7 out of the 27, were males.

We regret to learn of the sudden death of Mrs. John Vancamp, of Vancamp's Mills, Mountain. She returned home from afternoon service at Campmeeting, on Monday last week, and retired to rest in her usual health. Next morning, on an attempt being made to awaken her, she was found to be insensible, and so continued until her death which took place in the afternoon of the same day. Her death was supposed to have been caused by apoplexy. She leaves a very large circle of relations and friends to mourn her sudden departure. Her age was about sixty.

SERIOUS ACCIDENT.—On Saturday morning last, as two boys from Winchester, were coming out to see Barnum's show, the horse ran away, when near Mr. Martin Rosenberg's, 7th Concession, Williamsburg. The one, George Ker, jumped out and escaped with comparatively slight injury, though he will be laid up for some days from his bruises. The other, Charles Clarke, brother-in-law of Dr. French, was thrown out with such violence as to completely stun him. It was thought at first that his internal injuries were such as to preclude his recovery, but later accounts show an improvement in his condition, and there seems now a possibility of his surviving.

MR. J. WILLOUGHBY READE.—We call attention to the entertainment, to night, in Bradford's Hall. Mr. Reade gets the highest praise as an elocutionist wherever he has been. The English Press rate him as the equal, if not the superior, of any living reader. The Montreal Herald says:—"Give him a fan and a pocket

The Fair Young Rose of England.

A Dominion Song.

BY FREDERICK WRIGHT.

The Fair Young Rose of England!
"Wall may a 'World's Acclaim!"
With its admiring plaudits
Give thee that glorious name!
Her standard Son! the eldest!
The fairest, brightest gem;
Amid the hosts, that cluster
Around her diadem!
Successful be thine onward course,
Thou Prince of England's flowers!
Long! Long! be thine the honor'd name!
FAIR CANADA OF OURS!
Thou art a young Dominion yet!
Just "Seven years old" to-day—
May wisdom grace thy coronet;
And Justice lead thy way!
In "Self Reliance!" be thou strong—
Worthy thy royal race!
Scorning alike! to suffer wrong!
Or, do—an action base!
Grant Heaven to guide thy counsels true;
Peace Guard thy tranquil hours!
Upward! and Onward! thy Device
Fair Canada of Ours!

Resuscitation of Drowned Persons.

The Massachusetts Humane Society has issued a card with these directions for restoring persons apparently drowned:

Convey the body to the nearest house, with head raised. Strip and rub dry. Wrap in blankets. Inflate the lungs by closing the nostrils with thumb and finger and blowing into the mouth forcibly, and then pressing with hand on the chest. Again blow in the mouth and press on the chest, and so on for ten minutes, or until he breathes.

Keep the body warm, extremities also. Continue rubbing—do not give up so long as there is any chance of success.

The man who would go to heaven alone, will never get there alone or in company.

Professor.—Well, what a pity. You are the only man in the world that I know, and you have forgot-

remarks that steerage is to be very well be-
are so much deck o'er

of woman—Anywhere
to two hundred pounds.
of Brigham Young are
their sex. They remain

and are known out west
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sweetest floral sentiment;
for heart's ease, don't
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didn't like belles on

daughter of Enoch, was
years old when she mar-
ried, ladies!

or was a goose so gray,
day, soon or late,
and came that way,
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aper points out how the
mbling is shown in this
that even in wedding
necessary to state that
no cards."

owhat rather snappishly
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al. He must have time to

T. Webster, of Newbury,
of "Woman, Man's Equal,"
the degree of Doctor of
om the Illinois University.

Carman, M. A., President
Hegel, Belleville, has been
the degree of Doctor of
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Point Iroquois.

TOWN LOTS!

FOR SALE

IN THE

CARMAN BLOCK.

The subscriber having purchased the above named property from the Messrs. Molson, has laid out a portion of it in Town and Park Lots, thus affording some of the most beautiful and healthy building sites on the banks of the St. Lawrence between Prescott and Montreal.

This desirable situation lies on the North shore of the river St. Lawrence, and around this prominent and elevated Point it makes its shortest turn, thus affording a magnificent view of the river for miles east and west and looking down on the thriving village of Iroquois, which lies in the bay, under the Point, and takes its name from this Point which is celebrated for its being a place where the "Iroquois Indians" held their Councils of War and celebrated their victories.

The Carman Block, a portion of Point Iroquois, lies within the Corporation limits and forms a part of the Village of Iroquois.

A Map of this Block can be seen in the County Registry Office and at the residence of the subscriber on the premises. The Block contains some Fifty Village Lots, besides the Park Lots.

The subscriber has also for sale a lot of Farming Utensils such as Wagons, Ploughs, Cultivator, and Horses and Horned Cattle, Harness, etc., etc.

Terms of payment in all cases made easy.

PHILIP CARMAN.

Iroquois, June 23rd, 1874. 14-6m

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NEW

GROCERY

AND

PROVISION

STORE.

Lyle's Block, Main Street, Morrisburg.

One Door East Central Drug Hall.

A. McCARGAR,

Would respectfully inform the people of Morrisburg and the surrounding country, that he has

Just Opened Out

AND OFFERS FOR SALE,

A Fresh and Complete

STOCK

OF

Groceries and Provisions,

CONSISTING IN PART OF

Bright Sugars,

New Season Teas,

Syrup, Vinegar,

Coffee, Spices,

Dried Ham and Bacon,

Dry and Salt Fish,

and in fact everything generally kept in the above lines

While A. McC. does not profess to be

Selling at Cost

OR

Cheaper than the Cheapest

Yet he hopes to be able to sell as cheap and by keeping nothing but a good article, to merit a good patronage, and would feel obliged for an early call.

A. McCARGAR.

Morrisburg, June 25th, 1874. 14-4f

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IROQUOIS GOING AHEAD

AND SO IS THE OLD FIRM OF

J. A. CARMAN & CO.,

WE HAVING JUST OPENED

a Fresh and extensive Stock of Goods are now prepared to sell at

UNPRECEDENTED LOW PRICES.

IN OUR DRY-GOODS' DEPARTMENT

Is to be found an almost Endless Variety of

LUSTRES, COTTONS, COLLARS, COBOLURS, TICKINGS, NECKTIES, PRINTS, CLOTHS, COTTON HOSE, SHIRTINGS, HATS, GLOVES, &c.

OUR HARDWARE LINE IS COMPLETE

and as ours is the ONLY FULL LINE in town, we feel confident that we can please in

Quantity, Quality and Prices

It is to the advantage of Blacksmiths, Carpenters, Farmers, or any one else investing in this line to Call and Examine our Stock before buying elsewhere. In addition to these we always have in stock a good assortment of

GROCERIES, Drugs and Medicines, Paints and Oils, Varnishes, Coloring Stuffs, Field and Garden Seeds, School Books, Stationery, Wall Paper, and a good

STOCK OF CROCKERY, which will be sold so low as to defy competition, as we are going out of this line.

J. A. CARMAN & CO.

IROQUOIS, May 20th, 1874. 9-1y

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TIN SHOP - MORRISBURG.

G. A. HOLT,

Manufacturer of, & Dealer

Stoves, Stove Furniture, Tin and Glassware, Platedware, Lead, Iron Pipes, Sheet Lead, Tin and Wood

Eaves' Spouts, Sap Pans, and Tin

Sap Buckets, Cistern, Well and Force

Pumps, etc., etc.

Milk Cans for this season now ready.

PROMPT ATTENTION GIVEN TO JOB WORK,

REPAIRING, &c.

A Call is Solicited.

MAIN STREET, MORRISBURG, March 26th, 1874. 1-1y

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