

THE "GUIDE" Every Thursday. 28 COLUMN PAPER. At the Office, Proton Street, nearly opposite the Railway Passenger Station, Dundalk, - - Ont. TERMS:—\$1 per year in Advance, or \$1.50 if not paid within two months. RATES OF ADVERTISING. Professional and business cards, per year, 8 1/4 Quarter column, per year, 15 Half column, " 28 One column, " 50 Do. six months, " 28 Do. three months, " 15 Casual advertisements charged 8 cts. per line for the first insertion, and 2 cts. per line for each subsequent insertion—brevier measure. Ordinary notices of births, marriages, deaths, and all kinds of local news, inserted free of charge. STRAY ANIMALS, &c., advertised three weeks for \$1, the advertisement not to exceed 8 lines. Advertisements, except when accompanied by written instructions to the contrary, are inserted until forbidden, and charged at regular rates. J. TOWNSEND.

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BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

JAMES LAMON, Attorney-at-law, Solicitor in Chancery, Notary Public, Conveyancer, &c. Office and residence—Dundalk.

MAITLAND MCCARTHY, Barrister, Solicitor in Chancery & Insolvency, Notary Public. Office—North Broadway, Orangeville, opposite Parsons' Hardware Shop.

DR. McWILLIAM, University Silver Medalist, Trinity College, Toronto, and Member of the College of Physicians and Surgeons of Ontario. Office—Dundalk, Ont.

ISAAC TRAYNOR, Provincial Land Surveyor, Civil Engineer, Draughtsman, Land Agent, Conveyancer, etc., Dundalk. February 1, 1877.

ANGLO AMERICAN HOTEL, DUNDALK. First-class accommodation for the public. The best viands on hand.

RICHARD CLARE, Carpenter and Frammer. Repairing done at his shop. Sash and panel doors made to order. Remember the stand—two doors below the Post Office.

MARRIAGE CERTIFICATES AND LICENSES, Constantly on hand at the POST OFFICE, DUNDALK. Price only 25 cts.

J. J. MIDDLETON, Issuer. Builder's and Contractor's NOTICE.

All kinds of timber for building purposes constantly on hand at the lowest prices. T. B. GRADY, D. C. W. Dundalk, March, 15th 1877. y-7

Notice to the Public. The subscriber is prepared to offer his services as Stone Mason to any one requiring the same. All Work done in a satisfactory manner.

HENRY SCHENK, Corner of Queen and Victoria Streets. Dundalk, May 3, 1877. tf-

Miss Gokey, Late of Guelph, MILLINER AND DRESSMAKER Opposite the Post Office.

MAIN STREET, - - DUNDALK. February 8, 1877.

DIVISION SONS OF TEMPERANCE NO. 410. The Dundalk Division Sons of Temperance meets every Tuesday evening at half-past seven o'clock, in the Orange Hall, T. Hanbury, W. P. J. Townsend, R. S. y-29

Correct Time! The undersigned, while thanking his numerous customers and the public generally for the very liberal patronage bestowed upon him since commencing business in Dundalk, wishes to intimate to the inhabitants of Dundalk and surrounding country that he has removed from his old stand to his new building on Main Street.

OPPOSITE THE POST OFFICE, where he has a carefully selected stock of Watches, Clocks, AND JEWELRY, all of which will be sold cheap for cash. Also, dealer in MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS, such as VIOLINS, CONCERTINAS, ACCORDEONS, &c., &c., &c., which will be got when ordered.

SPECIAL ATTENTION PAID TO REPAIRING. All work warranted, and satisfaction guaranteed. TERMS STRICTLY CASH.

REMEMBER THE STAND: OPPOSITE THE POST OFFICE, and call and secure good reliable time-keepers. JOHN NICKLE, Dundalk, Jan. 29 1877.

NEW PRESSES, TYPE, &c. OF THE LATEST and] ST APPROVED KINDS. J. TOWNSEND Proprietor.

DUNDALK GUIDE.

Vol. I. No. 34. DUNDALK, SEPTEMBER 20, 1877. \$1 per year in Advance.

A. G. HUNTER, COMMISSIONER IN THE QUEEN'S BENCH, DUNDALK.

Town Lots for Sale

DWELLINGS & SHOPS TO RENT

JOS. McARDLE, Commissioner in the Queen's Bench, Conveyancer, &c.

THE OLDEST FIRE INSURANCE AND MORTGAGE LOAN AGENCY IN THE TOWNSHIP.

Farm and Village Lots For Sale.

FOR SALE.

The following Lots in the Township of Proton

THE VULCAN WORKS, NORTH SIDE OF OWEN SOUND ST., DUNDALK.

JAMES HANNA

TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT.

Wm. CHITTICK,

Prepared to Receive Orders

CLOTHING,

Most Fashionable STYLES.

Cash Store!

DUNDALK.

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, BOOTS & SHOES, CROCKERY, Etc.

Family Flour

S. Haney.

POETRY.

SUMMER'S GOING.

Leaves are shrinking on the trees, Where the nests are hidden;

There's a hush among the bees, As if to roam forbidden;

There's the silk of corn that shows Faded tangles blowing;

So that everybody knows, Darling, summer's going.

There's the mist that haunts the night Into morning sailing,

Leaving filmy veils of light On the grasses trailing;

There's the fierce red sun that glows, Through the vapour showing;

So that everybody knows, Darling, summer's going.

There are insects' wings that gleam; Leastwise chirring calling;

There are silences that seem Into sadness falling;

There is not another rose, But the sweet-briar blowing;

So that everybody knows, Darling, summer's going.

Breathe but softest little sigh, Child, for vanished roses,

For each season; so disclose, Scambling sweet discloses;

And if in your heart has grown Truth to fairer blowing,

Summer then will be your own, Spite of summer's going.

Mrs. L. C. Whilton, in August Wide Awake.

OVER-REACHING.

It was a grand and stately-looking mansion, surrounded by extensive grounds.

So much could be seen in the moonlight. But the entire front of the house was dark.

At the back, only two windows in the upper part, beside the basement, showed a light.

The room within was large and luxurious. An ample grate at one side held a bed of glowing coals, and upon a couch near it an old man lay.

By the fire's glow, his sunken eyes, his stillness, he was very ill, perhaps dying.

A woman was the only other occupant of the room, and she was young and very beautiful.

She was in full evening dress, a violet velvet, made low and richly trimmed, and on her white neck and arms were jewels.

The eyes of the sick man watched her as she slowly paced the room, her velvet dress trailing the carpet, a look in her face that he could not read.

It was a strange sight—the woman in her gala attire, brilliant with beauty, glittering with gems; the man with his pinched and sunken face, on which death's gray shadow seemed already set, watching her.

She never looked at him, and, in spite of her youth and loveliness, there was something harsh and forbidding in her countenance.

The sick man moved uneasily on his couch.

"It is very strange, Virginia, that James does not return," he said. "I am sure he has been long enough to go to town and back twice."

"I should think so," the woman answered, still without looking at him; "but perhaps he did not find either of the lawyers at his office, and he may be waiting to see Mr. Judd."

In a moment more some one knocked softly upon the door of the sick room.

"It's James! I want to see him," said the man on the couch.

James came in, a low-browed, sullen-looking fellow, and stood crumpling his hat in his hand.

"Did you find Mr. Judd?" his master asked.

"No, sir; but I left word."

"Why didn't you go for Mr. Leeds?" "I did; but he wasn't at home neither. Mr. Judd'll be back to-night. I was expecting him every minute. I told 'em to send him as soon as he came, 'cause you didn't know as you'd be till morning."

Virginia Aubrey glided forward.

"You didn't send any such word as that, did you, Robert?" she said to her husband. "I think you are better to-night. I am sure you will live weeks yet. I begin to hope you may get well; again, you are so much better."

"The sick man shook his head.

"I shall never see the morning again, dear. I am only keeping up on stimulants now. I can't hold out much longer."

rang the bell. It was James who answered it. "Where is Rufus?" she asked him. "I dunno. It's like he forgot. I told him."

"Go at once and tell him again." James departed, and returned in about ten minutes.

"Rufus," he said, "has been drinking—says he'll come when he gets ready, not afore."

The sick man groaned.

"Go and send Martha here, James," said Mrs. Aubrey.

"She won't come either," moaned her husband, in a failing voice. "No-body comes. They have all deserted me—even daughter Blanche. I knew she never liked my marriage, but I didn't think she would refuse to come and see me when I am dying. Virginia, why are you dressed so? To see me die?"

Virginia Aubrey turned aside her head a moment. Her eyes gleamed evilly. Then she came and knelt by his couch, twining her lovely arms about him.

"You asked me to put on this dress. Don't you remember, dear?" she said. "You told me to dress just the same as if you were well. You did not want to be reminded of your sickness by my attire, you said, and you told me to put on this very dress."

"Yes, yes. I remember now. You've been a good wife to the old man—unselfish and devoted. You never married me for my money, as Blanche said, I am satisfied of that now."

"How could you ever doubt me?" murmured the lovely kneeler.

"I don't know but I did. And—and, Virginia, darling, I've something to confess. You know that I made my will soon after we were married, and gave you most of my property?"

"Yes, dear; you told me. I thought it was not right then. I had much rather you had given it all to Blanche. Then she could not think such terrible things of me."

"You are an angel; but listen to me, my sweet. I was dreadfully jealous of you afterward. I was jealous of you and Harry Gaines."

Virginia started slightly.

"You never had any reason," she said. "You loved him once—"

"Never!" cried Virginia.

"My darling, do you believe Mr. Judd will come to-night? Some one must go for him or Leeds again; my strength is failing. I am sure I shall not last till morning."

The face of the young wife whitened again.

"Robert," she said, "what do you want with a lawyer? Do you wish to alter your will? Do you want to leave your property to your daughter Blanche instead of me?"

"Oh, no, no," he groaned.

"What then? Is it anything you want altered in it? I will obey your wishes, dear, as implicitly as if you had had a lawyer write them out for you."

"Angel! angel!"

"Blanche never liked me, but I will do her justice, all the same," Virginia said. "Send for Mr. Leeds. I know Judd is not coming," said the husband.

Virginia shuddered.

"You do want to make a new will then?" she said bitterly.

"I did make one—I was jealous of you and Gaines. I thought you had made it up between you and until I was dead, and then marry and enjoy my money; so I made a new will secretly, and gave everything to Blanche. I wish I hadn't. I want to alter it now. Send for the lawyers again, Virginia, do send!"

But Virginia had already flown to the bell at the first intimation of this terrible truth which she had never guessed.

The ready James, her own tool, made his appearance once more.

Mrs. Aubrey stepped out and put her hands upon him.

"Take the fastest horse in the stables, and ride for your life after the first lawyer you can find. If you get him here in time you shall have a hundred pounds in your pocket."

James started at her.

"Do you mean it this time?" "I mean it. I have made an awful mistake. I shall be a beggar if the lawyer doesn't get here in time to make a will. Fly!"

"I will. I'll have him here in forty minutes by the clock. The old man won't die that soon," James said, as he dashed away.

Virginia Aubrey masked her deceitful face in sweetness again, and went back to her dying husband.

He glided into the next room and swiftly removing her velvet dress, put on a soft, unfastening wrapper of merino.

It would never do to be seen in a dress like that at such a time; she muttered. Then she went and sat down where she could watch the sick man's livid face and the clock alternately.

An hour went by, and no lawyer.

Why did not James come back? James was lying by the roadside, about a mile away with a broken leg.

He had taken the fiercest horse in the stable, and not being much of a rider, had been thrown.

Virginia Aubrey stole out of the room at last—she could endure suspense no longer—and sent another man after Lawyer Judd.

It was nearly morning then, and day was breaking as the lawyer at last rode up to the door of Aubrey House.

But he was too late.

Virginia, going back to her husband after

she had dispatched a second messenger for Mr. Judd, was struck by the singular stillness of the room—that awful stillness which we who have ever been in a room with the dead know is like no other.

She went straight to the bedside and touched the quiet face on the pillow with her hand.

He was dead.

The woman shut her teeth hard to keep back a scream, and went to searching the house for that second will of which he had told her.

But she could not find it.

She was still searching when the lawyer arrived.

The day of the funeral came.

Robert Aubrey was buried with due pomp and ceremony.

His young and lovely widow—lovelier than ever in her deep mourning—sat in the library after all was over.

The first will, which gave her everything, was in her possession.

She sat prepared to produce it if no later will appeared.

Blanche Aubrey came in weeping and recoiled at sight of her.

"She never sent me word when poor papa lay dying, and she knew it days before; and papa died thinking me a cruel, wicked girl," Blanche said to Mr. Judd, who was beside her.

The lawyer conducted Blanche to a seat, and bowed to the others in the room.

Then he proceeded to open a paper he held in his hand.

Virginia turned cold.

It was the second will.

It gave everything to Blanche.

In thwarting her husband at first in his wish to make a will Virginia Aubrey had overreached herself.

Hugh Miller's Early Days.

The name of Hugh Miller is well known. He devoted himself early to a life of hard labor as a quarryman and a mason; and by the steady exercise of the powers which God had given him rose to a position of much usefulness and honor. This story has been so often told, to show what can be done by the earnest use of common means.

The father of this celebrated man was a master of a sloop belonging to Scotland, which was lost in a fearful tempest. In consequence of this bereavement, the widow had to work late in the night as a seamstress to provide for the family.

Hugh used to frequent the harbor and watch the shipping, sadly missing the familiar vessel, the return which used to be the cause of so much joy to him. He would also climb day after day, a grassy knoll of the coast, behind his mother's house, which commanded a wide view of the Moray Frith, and look wistfully out, long after everybody had ceased to hope for the sloop with the two stripes of white, and the two square top-sails, commanded by his father. But they never appeared again.

He learned the letters of the alphabet by studying the sign posts; he afterwards attended a dame school, and persevered in his lessons till he rose to the highest form and became a member of the bible class.

The story of Joseph aroused his interest, and he became a diligent reader of all the Scripture stories. Hugh then began to collect a library in a birch-bark box about nine inches square, which was found large enough to contain all his books.

He had described in his "Old Red Sandstone" the feelings with which he began work, and the happiness he found in it. "To be sure my hands were a little sore, and I felt nearly as much fatigued as if I had been climbing among rocks; but I had wrought and been useful, and had yet enjoyed the day fully as much as usual. I was as light of heart next morning as any of my brother workmen." After describing the landscape, he says: "I returned to the quarry, convinced that a very exquisite pleasure may be a very cheap one, and that the busiest employment may afford leisure to enjoy it."

Various wonders soon disclosed themselves in the rocks; marks of furrows, as of an ebbing tide fretted in the solid stone, fossil shells and fish, and leaves of plants. Almost every day opened new discoveries to his curious eye, and awakened deeper interest. And thus began that course of observation and study which made him famous as a geologist, and enabled him to render valuable help in the progress of science.

His first year of labor came to a close, and he found that "the amount of his happiness had not been less than in the last of boyhood. The additional experience of twenty years" he said "has not shown me that there is any necessary condition between a life of toil and a life of wretchedness."

"My advice," says Hugh Miller, "to young working men desirous of bettering their circumstances, and adding to the amount of their enjoyment, is a very simple one. Do not seek happiness in what is misnamed pleasure, seek it rather in what is termed duty. Keep your conscience clear, your curiosity fresh, and embrace every opportunity of cultivating your minds. Learn to make a right use of your eyes; the commonest things are of worth looking at—even stones and weeds, and the most familiar animals. Read good books not forgetting the best of all: there is more true philosophy in the Bible than in every work of every sceptic that ever wrote; and we should all be miserable creatures without it."—Child's Companion.

Three thousand troops from Spain have arrived in Cuba lately.

The Governor General and the Mennonites.

The following is the eloquent and affectionate address made by Lord Dufferin to the Mennonites in Manitoba on the occasion of his visit to their settlement. In language, in spirit and in kindness of feeling it is admirably suited to the people to whom it was delivered. When one reads it he will not wonder that it brought tears into the eyes of many of these estimable people. Their address is singularly well written, and breathes an honest and fervent spirit of loyalty, to the Empire and the Dominion:—

Fellow-Citizens of the Dominion and fellow subjects of her Majesty:—

I have come here to-day in the name of the Queen of England to bid you welcome to Canadian soil. With this welcome it is needless that I should couple the best wishes of the Imperial Government in England or of the Dominion Government at Ottawa, for you are well aware that both have regarded your coming here with unmitigated satisfaction. You have left your own land in obedience to a conscientious scruple, nor will you have been the first to cross the Atlantic under the pressure of a similar exigency. In doing so you must have made great sacrifices, broken with many tender associations, and overturned the settled purposes of your former peacefully ordered lives: but the very fact of having manfully faced the uncertainties and risks of distant emigration rather than surrender your religious convictions in regard to the unlawfulness of warfare, proves you to be well worthy of respect, confidence, and esteem. You have come to a land with whom you are to associate engaged indeed in a great struggle, and contending with foes whom it requires your best energies to encounter. But those foes are not your fellowmen, nor will you be called upon in the struggle to stain your hands with human blood—a task which is so abhorrent to your religious feelings. The war to which we invite you as recruits and comrades is a war waged against the brute forces of nature, but those forces will welcome our domination at our disposal. It is a war of ambition —for we intend to annex territory after territory—but neither blazing villages nor devastated fields will mark our ruthless track; our battalions will march across the limitless plains which stretch before us as sunshine steals athwart the ocean; the rolling prairie will blossom in our wake, and corn and peace and plenty will spring where we have trod. But not only are we ourselves engaged in these beneficent occupations—you will find that the only other nationality with whom we can ever come in contact are occupied with similar peaceable pursuits. They, like us are engaged in advancing the standards of civilization westward not as rivals, but as allies; and a community of interests and aspirations has already begun to cement between the people of the United States and ourselves what is destined, I trust, to prove an indissoluble affection. If, then, you have come hither to seek for peace—peace at least we can promise you. But it is not merely to the material blessings of our land that I bid you welcome. We desire to share with you on equal terms our constitutional liberties, our municipal privileges, domestic freedom. We invite you to assist us in choosing the members of our Parliament, in shaping our laws and in moulding our destinies. There is no right or function which we exercise as free citizens in which we do not desire you to participate, and with the civil freedom we equally gladly offer you absolute religious liberty. The forms of worship you have brought with you will be able to practice in the most unrestricted manner, and we confidently trust that those blessings which have waited upon your virtuous exertions in your Russian homes will continue to attend you here; for we hear you are a sober minded and God-fearing community, and as such you are doubly welcome among us. It is with the greatest pleasure I have passed through your villages, and witnessed your comfortable homesteads, barns, and byres which have arisen like magic upon this fertile plain, for they prove indisputably that you are expert in agriculture, and already possess a high standard of domestic comfort. In the name, then, of Canada and her people, in the name of Queen Victoria and her empire, I again stretch out to you the hand of brotherhood and goodfellowship, for you are as welcome to our affection as you are to our lands, our liberties, and freedom. In the eye of our law the least among you is equal to the highest magnate in our land and the proudest of our citizens may well be content to had you as his fellow countrymen. You will find Canada a beneficial and loving mother, and under her fostering care I trust your community is destined to flourish and extend in wealth and numbers through countless generations. In one word, beneath the flag whose folds now wave above us, you will find protection, peace, civil and religious liberty, constitutional freedom, and equal laws.

DEATH AMONG THE COWS.—The Dundas Banner says:—On Monday of last week, Mr. John Walker, farmer of East Flamboro', lost four valuable cows in a most unaccountable manner. It appears that as his sons were going in to dinner they found one cow lying dead, having apparently died only a few minutes previously. At this time four others and a bull were not far off, apparently quite well and grazing as usual, but on going out to work again in about half an hour, the young men found three more of the cows down—one dead and the other two struggling in the last agonies of death. The four cows all died within three quarters of an hour, and the cause of their death is a mystery.

Vice-Chancellor Blake on Temperance.

During the recent discussion on the Dunkin Act, Vice-Chancellor Blake was attacked by the advocates of the whiskey sellers for taking part in the agitation, and a most unfair charge was made against him respecting a dinner given by him to the members of the legal profession at Owen Sound. At a temperance meeting held at Hamilton, on the 9th inst. the Vice-Chancellor replied to these attacks in the following effective manner. He said:—

"Never before had he come out publicly to answer any attacks made on his character, and he would not do so now, only that a personal friend of his own, strongly advised him to do so in this case. A charge had been made against him that he had drunk wine himself, and had given a wine supper to some gentleman in Owen-Sound since the Dunkin Act came into operation in the County of Grey. He would say, first, that he never gave a wine supper in his life, and that he had drunk no wine at Owen Sound. He had taken a pledge never to touch intoxicating liquor, and he intended to keep it. He then proceeded to state what had really taken place, which had given rise to the charges against him. Judges were generally expected to give a dinner to the various officials at the close of the circuit, and in pursuance of this he had gone to a hotel keeper in Owen Sound prior to leaving there at the time referred to, and had ordered dinner for a dozen. He had told the hotel keeper plainly, however, that if there was any law in operation forbidding the use of liquors in the town none was to be put on the table, but that cold water simply should be supplied. He knew nothing about when the Dunkin Act was to come in force in Grey. When dinner was served he found that there was liquor on the table but after the explicit directions he had given the landlord, he had no idea there was anything wrong about it. The Sheriff, County Judge, County attorney, and others were present at the dinner, and as he had gone to Owen Sound to enforce the laws, what an outrage it would be for him to lead the way and set an example for lawbreaking. He denied most unqualifiedly that he had knowingly done anything that violated the law on that occasion and the mistake arose entirely from his not knowing that the Dunkin Act was in force at that time." o o o o o "He had been censured at various times for taking an active part in the temperance movement being a judge. He was one of those, however, who did not think the duty of a judge ended at the bench. He believed it his bounden duty to come down among his fellow men and to lend such power and influence as he possessed to put down licentiousness and crime. The office of Vice-Chancellor, which he had the honor to fill, was a high one, but he held it on the understanding that he should be allowed such time as was at his disposal and such influence as he possessed in doing away with social abuses and evils among the people at large. Hence he had no scruples about doing everything in his power to aid the temperance cause, a course he would continue to pursue. Just as soon as those who had placed him in high position should tell him that he could no longer take part in furthering that cause he would resign his office, and he would come down among the temperance people, and shoulder to shoulder with them he would do battle against the curse of intemperance. He would cease to be Vice-Chancellor, and he would give up his energies more than ever to raise up his fallen brothers and he would not regret the change.

THE EDDYSTONE LIGHTHOUSE.—The Manchester Guardian says, Smeaton's famous beacon in the Eddystone reef is about to disappear. The structure itself seems to be as sound as when a hundred and twenty years ago, its lantern showed a light for the first time; but the rock on which it stands has been undermined by the action of the sea, and it has become necessary to decree the demolition of the grand old tower. It is, of course, intended to erect a new lighthouse on another part of the reef. The new building will be an improvement in some respects upon Smeaton's tower. The old lighthouse will be again put up on shore as a national monument.

The obelisk known as Cleopatra's Needle is now about in deep water in the caisson in which it is to be conveyed to England.

The Sultan has issued a firman to Mr. Layard, British representative at Constantinople authorizing excavations at Nineveh.

The elections in Maine give a majority of four to ten to the Democrats, to Connor, the Republican candidate for Governor, over Williams, Democrat. Both branches of the Legislature are strongly Republican, and it is believed that all the counties in the state with the exception of two have gone Republican.

The following account is given of an attempt to arrest a Matoba out-law.—Gordon escaped from the provincial penitentiary, then at the lower fort, he being under the sentence for murder. He is a tall, heavily built man of great strength. Learning that he was at his brother's house Emerson, special constable Wm. Lucas, with his brother John, and Bailiff Williams, all armed with revolvers went to the house of David Gordon. Wm. Lucas entered the house to make the arrest,