

The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

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NO 35.

THE "WATCHMAN"

—AND—
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE.

he above paper is printed and published
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at Lachute, County of Argenteuil, Pro-
vince of Quebec, Can., by CALDER BROS.

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tion.

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NOTARY PUBLIC, LACHUTE QUE.

P. F. Ernest Petit

NOTARY PUBLIC,
Commissioner Superior Court,
ST. JEROME, P. Q.

J. E. VALOIS,
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R. P. de LARONDE
Advocate,

Has opened an office at the WATCH-
MAN Building, Lachute, which will be
in charge of G. F. Calder. All col-
lections promptly attended to.

G. E. Bampton, Q. C., B. O. L.

Advocate, Provincial Revenue At-
torney for District of Terrebonne,
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Office, over Meikle's Banking
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Formerly National Business College.
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Book keeping taught, entirely from actual
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JOHN KEITH, Principal
153 Bank St., Ottawa.

MISS M. L. GROULX.

GRADUATE OF THE
ACADEMY OF MUSIC,
QUEBEC.

Will receive pupils on piano in
organ at the residence of Mr. T.
Marcil, Main St. Lachute.

TERMS MODERATE.

Lime For Sale!

Just received a car load of
Lime, also pine laths, bricks,
Portland cement, plaster paris
etc.

J. W. COTTINGHAM.

Special Local Notices.

DENTISTRY.

Dr. Stackhouse will be in Lachute
every Saturday.

Boy's Ready Made Suits.

A nice assortment to select from at
J. R. McQuats

FLOUR.—Always on hand, Lake of the
Woods Milling Coy's Strong Bakers and
Hungarian Patent Flour, Granulated
and Rolled Oats, Bran and shorts. GILES.

Messrs. Simpson and Boyd offer for
sale rolled oats, oatmeal and Oatmeal's
flour of the best quality and at low
prices.

Beautiful designs of Dress Goods.
Beautiful Coats, also the prices low
enough. Prints, Chalks and Ducks in
all the latest designs now in stock.
W. BANFORD.

SEEDS.—Long Vermont Alsike and
short Western Clovers Timothy garden
and field seeds. GILES.

Spring Opening of Hats and Bonnets
will be held on Tuesday, March 27th,
and following days.

Miss Cresswell.

HATS, HATS.—Men's, Boy's and
Youth's. New Styles in soft and hard felt,
direct from Glasgow, Scotland, therefore
good value at GILES.

Bring in your poultry, beef, hides,
pork and butter. The highest market
price always paid at the new store, op-
posite the old Academy.

Cash paid for all kinds of logs by
Simpson & Boyd.

Seeds.

Timothy, Clover, Field, Garden and
Flower seeds.

J. R. McQuats

Ladies, call and see Miss Cresswell's
new stock of Stationery, Sewing,
Gloves, etc. She holds the agency for
Standard Patterns, and get Fashion
Plates free every month.

MAPLE SYRUP and Sugar wanted by
J. G. Davidson, in exchange for goods.
Put sugar in one and two pound cakes.
Highest price paid.

CALF SKINS.—Wanted, all we can
get. Highest prices usual. Don't sell
till you see us. **W. BANFORD.**

J. G. Davidson is still in the under-
taking business and can give every satis-
faction as usual in this line. Coffins,
Hearse, etc., Main street, next door
east Mr. Gile's store.

Ladies are surprised to see our assort-
ment of Dress Goods. We never showed
a larger or better assorted stock.
W. BANFORD.

John Forsythe of Lachute Mills, is
prepared to clean and make new mat-
tresses and cane chairs at the following
prices: Flock Mattress, worth \$1.50
now \$1.00 cash. Hair or fibre, worth
\$2.50 for \$1.50 cash. Chairs re-seated
with cane 60 cents each or 2 chairs for
\$1.00. Give him a call.

JOHN FORSYTHE,
Lachute Mills.

NOW FOR SPRING.—New Dress Goods
of many patterns, colours and kinds just
arriving from Glasgow. Our friends are
invited in to see them buy or not.

W. BANFORD.

SHOT.

Li Hung Shang shot while seeking to
make peace between China and Japan. The
reason he was shot was because he wore a
Pig Tail and Headdress Garments. I am
sure that had he come to Lachute first, and
gone to the Barbers and had his Pig Tail cut
off and then come to my store and bought a
New Hat and Spring Overcoat, Black and
White Shirt Collar and Tie and a pair of J.
& T. Bells shoes and then to have gone his
errand of peace, he would never have been
shot.

MORAL.—Never go into civilized society
with old clothes on as you may be—

A. J. PERIARD.

To search out impurities and drive them
from the system is the work of Harlock
Blood Bitters; this B.B.B. cures dyspepsia,
constipation, bad blood, biliousness and all
diseases of the stomach, liver, bowels and
blood.

IN ASTHMA AND BRONCHITIS
Norway Pine Syrup gives great relief, ren-
dering breathing easy and natural and en-
abling the sufferer to enjoy refreshing sleep,
while a permanent cure often results.

Mr. John Larmouth of Montreal, was
in town Wednesday.

The Free Masons and O.H. fellows had
their photos taken by flash light.

A horse buyer was in town on Satur-
day last and a few days this week. He
shipped a car load on Wednesday night
last. The demand seems to be on the
increase.

McCormick Mowers.—These mowers
were introduced last year by J. D. Boyce,
and the satisfaction which they gave to
purchasers has induced him to order a
car load for the coming season. These
will arrive on May 1st, and any person
intending to get a mower had better not
purchase before seeing them.

AN INTERESTING EVENT.—Mr. J. Burt
Suherland, of Montreal, who has
traveled very extensively, has kindly
promised to conduct all who wish to go
on a tour through Norway, Sweden and
Denmark, at the Methodist Church, on
Monday evening, April the 8th. The
trip will commence at 8 o'clock. The
scenery of those lands is fascinating
the people picturesque, the whole trip
will be most enjoyable.

Mr. C. G. Spisham will add to the evening's
enjoyment by throwing a number of fine
line light views on the screen, with
some of special local interest. Silver
collection on at the door, everybody wel-
come. Proceeds for Home Mission
Fund.

CURLING.

We have received a lengthy account
of a most enthusiastic curling meeting,
held in the rink Wednesday night,
which is held over for next issue. The
patron, Mr. J. C. Wilson, was present
and made some important announce-
ments. See next WATCHMAN.

MEETING OF THE ANDREWS

A large deputation of the W. C. T.
U. and friends of temperance, were
gathered on Monday afternoon in the
council room to hear the reading of
two protests, against granting any
license to sell intoxicating liquor in
our beautiful little village. The first
petition read, was that from the Union
with only their names subjoined; the
second, a general one having been
signed by 440 inhabitants. Though
the first Monday in April is the usual
day for applying for the liquor license,
no one appeared for that purpose,
probably not thinking the circum-
stances very favorable, and knowing
that there is still a month to make
application. Not much comment was
made on the petitions, though the
Mayor said, "that so large a petition
would not be lightly set aside and
would be for future consideration, if
an application for a license was made
at a later date."

N. B.—One item that should have
been brought to the notice of the
council, but was unfortunately omitted,
was that two in the audience present,
namely Mrs. Henderson and Mr.
Nelson Hyde, jr., had signified their
readiness to give accommodation to man
and beast, and although in one case
the premises are rather limited, and in
the other not very central, until our
gentlemen wake up to the necessity of
starting a commodious Temperance
Hotel in the place comfortable accom-
modation may be obtained at the above
named place.

MORIN SCHOOL, No. 2.

The closing examination of this
school took place on the 29th of
March, and shows the following
results:—

GRADE IV.

MAXIMUM NUMBER OF MARKS 900.
Wallace Thompson, 807; Augustus
Thompson, 776; Albert Mor-
row 698.

GRADE III.

MAXIMUM NUMBER OF MARKS 700.
Lena Morrow 625; Emma Kerr,
615; David Morrow, 597.

GRADE II.

Ethel Morrow: 598; Wilhelmina
McAllister, 537; John Woods
487.

GRADE I.

Winnie Morrow, 312; Ruth Woods,
Henry Woods, 300; Katie
Woods 199.

ROYAL TEMPLARS OF TEMPERANCE.

The meeting of the above Society
called for Friday, March 29th, pro-
ved very successful. Considering
the state of the roads the repre-
sentatives and members turned out
well.

The meeting was called for the
organization of a District Council
for the County of Argenteuil.
Miss Carpenter, the Grand Council
Missionary of R. T. of T's, has been
conducting meetings for some time
in the Townships, and as a result
of her efforts, has had the pleasure
of instituting a great number of
Councils, and also of organizing
the first District Council for this
County.

The meeting called for 4.30 p.m.
was opened with prayer by Rev.
Mr. Waddell, after which Miss Car-
penter read the roll-call and pro-
ceeded to elect the officers, which
resulted as follows:—

Sis. Mrs. Clapham, D.C.; Bro.
Isaac Griffith, D.P.C.; Sis. Mrs.
Schaffel, D.V.C.; Bro. Rev. N.
Waddell, B.A., D.Chap.; Sis. Ida
Geegan, D.R.S.; Bro. Nichol, D.T.
Bro. J. McKimmie, D.H.; Sis.
Lillian Clapham, D.D.H.; Bro. D.
A. McArthur, D.G.; Bro. Taylor,
D.S.

DISTRICT TRUSTEES.

Dr. T. Christie, M.P., Lachute.
James Cleland, Genoa.
John Campbell, Daleville.

The Royal Templars of this
town held a very successful open
meeting on Friday evening, March
29th, in Raitt's Hall, the chair being
ably filled by Dr. Christie. It was
an evening of special interest to the
members, owing to the visit of the
Grand Councilor, Mr. J. H. Spicer,
of Montreal. Mr. Spicer, in his
opening remarks, said that he was
a firm believer of sandwiching a
little fun in with common-sense and
proceeded to give a very humorous
reading which put the audience in
good form to receive his address.

In giving a short sketch of his
life Mr. Spicer thought he could
not do better than to give his
audience an object lesson which,
though very simple, was very forcible.
Taking from his pocket a
beautiful gold watch, the presenta-
tion of the Royal Templars of
Montreal, in appreciation of what
he has done for them there, he
asked the audience, "How long
would he have waited before he
got a present of this kind from the
saloon?" He would leave that for
the audience to figure out as best
they could. In closing, Mr. Spicer
earnestly begged those present to
come forward and join hands with
the Temperance people, and try
with God's help to sweep the
liquor traffic from our land.

The orchestra, who had previous-
ly favored the audience with selec-
tions then closed a very pleasant
evening by playing the National
Anthem.

New Spring Goods.

Stock now complete, and prices right.
at **J. R. McQuats.**

OBITUARY.

At Monson, N.W.T., on Monday,
March 25th, 1895, Elizabeth Allan
Millar, aged 30 years 3 months and 12
days. Deceased was the youngest
daughter of the late John Millar, for-
merly of Bethany. Mrs. Millar leaves
a husband and three small children to
mourn her loss.

Gone our beloved, home to you bright
world on high,
Home to the Saviour, never more to die.
In that world of beauty, not a tear or sigh
is known,
All is love and gladness 'round the Saviour's
throne,
There our loved one dwelleth, while the
eternal ages roll,
World of love and beauty, homeland of the
soul.

E. L.

DEATHS.

EARLE.—On Friday, March 29th, 1895,
Eva Lilian, aged 2 years and 7
months, beloved child of Edward
and Mary Earle.

EARLE.—On Sunday, March 31st, 1895,
Annie Harland, aged four weeks,
beloved child of Edward and Mary
Earle.

Farm For Sale.

I have received instructions from
W. J. Johnstone, Jr., administrator
for the estate of the late Mrs. John
Cowan, to sell the lot of land be-
longing to the said estate. The lot
contains 93 acres, and is known as
part of the Johnstone property,
Beech Ridge. There are about 70
acres arable land, the balance be-
ing about equally divided between
a sugar bush and a good cedar
swamp. Good house, outbuildings,
convenient to railroad station,
school, post office and factory.
There is also a small orchard. Will
be sold cheap to close up estate.

Apply to

MALCOLM SMITH,
Beech Ridge.
P. O. Box 125, Lachute, P.Q.

Calf Skins.

Wanted 5000 Calfskins, for which
highest price in cash will be paid.

J. STEWART,
Butcher
Lachute, March 12, 1895.

FOR SALE OR TO LET.

The Stuart House situated in town
of Lachute, opposite C. P. R. Station.
For further particulars, apply to
'Watchman' Office.

J. B. Hutcheson,
17 St. John St.
Montreal, Que.

Wm. Ewin & Co.

SEED MERCHANTS.

142 MCGILL STREET, MONTREAL.

Select Seeds

and everything for Garden or Farm.
Novelies in Garden and Flower Seeds.
Timothy Seed—Our special re-cleaned
Lower Canada Brand.

Cover Seed, Pasture Mixtures, Seed
Grain, including a full assortment of all
the newest varieties of Oats and
Ensilage Corn, Horse Beans and Sun-
flower. Fringe Plants, Spraying Pumps
and Arsenites.

EWING'S CALF MEAL, the best
substitute for milk.
Illustrated catalogue free on applica-
tion.

Notice.

I, the undersigned, hereby give
public notice, that hereafter, from
this date, I will not be respon-
sible for any debts contracted by
my wife, Edith Schubiger, she
having left my bed and board.

B. A. SCHUBIGER.
Lachute Mills, Mar. 7th, 1895.

Cook's Cotton Root
COMPOUND.

A recent discovery by an old
physician. Success/only used
monthly by thousands of
Ladies. Is the only perfectly
safe and reliable medicine dis-
covered. Beware of unprincipled druggists who
offer inferior medicines in place of this. Ask for
Cook's Cotton Root Compound, take no substi-
tute, or 75 cents in postage in letter
and we will send, sealed, by return mail. Full-sized
particulars in plain envelope, to ladies only, 2
stamps. Address The Cook Company,
Windsor, Ont., Canada.

For Sale by **T. CHRISTIE**, Lachute.

LOOK HERE!

Great Reductions

IN TINWARE.

*Sap Cans, Sap Pans,
Milk Pans, etc.*

Now being sold below cost, da-
maged by the late fire at

P. JOHNSTON,

TINSMITH,
Opposite English Church,
Main Street,
LACHUTE, QUE.

A WOMAN'S STORY.

CHAPTER XVII.

DAISY'S DIARY IN LONDON.

It was an old fancy, and one which had haunted me from the first night I slept in Grosvenor Square.

I could not sleep that first night for thinking of my dear, dead father.

Night after night I have lain awake thinking of him. My father has been much more often in my thoughts since we came to London than he was while we were at peaceful River Lawn.

I want to see the house in which my father died. I want to see the room in which he was found lying stabbed to death.

I have told Cyril my feelings on this point but he refuses to take me to see the house, or even the street in which my father died.

I have entreated him to take me there, but he steadfastly refuses, so I have made up my mind to go there without him.

I know the number of the street; I know the position of the room; I know that it is a street of lodging-houses, so I can very easily make believe to be in search of lodgings.

I know where Uncle Ambrose leaves the latch-key which he always uses when he comes in from a walk, so I can let myself in as quietly as I let myself out.

I have seen that dreadful room—a commonplace, ill-furnished room in a shabby lodging-house, and the sight of it will haunt me to my dying day. Cyril was right and I was wrong. It was a senseless thing to do and I ought to have left it undone.

Everything happened as I hoped. The pretended headache did me good service. I was mistress of my time and actions before nine o'clock. I had studied the map of London, and had carefully made out my way to Denmark Street, but seeing a benevolent-looking old cabman, creeping along close to the curb in Grosvenor Street, I hailed him, and told him to drive me to St. Giles's Church.

I saw the number I was in search of from the opposite side of the way. There was the tailor's workshop which I had read about in the newspaper. The windows were wide open, and half a dozen men were at work in a glare of gas.

Yes, that was the tailor's workshop, and it might have been one of those men who heard my father's murderer go singing down the stairs, fresh from his deed of blood. I think the idea of that, and the horror of it, braced my nerves, for I felt less like fainting as I crossed the road and knocked at the door of the fatal house.

I waited for some minutes before anyone came to the door, though I knocked a second time. Then a woman appeared, an elderly woman, who looked at me curiously.

I told her I wanted a lodging—a respectable room at seven shillings a week; but she answered rather sharply that she only let lodgings to men—why prefer men, I wonder!

"There was a murder eight years ago in this house," I said. "Let me see the room where it was done, and I'll give you seven shillings."

"Come in," she said, looking at me very hard and very suspiciously all the time. "That a curious fancy of yours. Ah, he was a devil, that murderer—a smooth-faced, smooth-tongued devil. The sight of him and the sound of his voice makes me sick and faint whenever I call him to mind. He put a blight upon me and on my house. I've never been the same woman since."

I asked her what the man was like, finding that she was willing to talk, and she described his appearance thus.

He was good looking and he was young. She did not take him for much over thirty. He was dark, with fine black eyes, and he wore a moustache but no beard. He talked English, but spoke like a foreigner. This was all I could gather from her.

I looked at the room—a square, commonplace-looking room, with a very shabby furniture, and a single window looking out upon roofs and chimneys. Oh what a scene to meet those dying eyes! What a horror in that one agonizing moment to feel himself caught like a snared bird, trapped in such a hole as this! "How did he look?" where did you find him lying?" I asked; and then she described that ghastly sight, showing me the spot where our dear one lay, glowing over every detail.

I could not speak. I just let her go on. I had so wanted to know all—all that the commonest tips could tell—all, from any source, however cruel. I let her talk on to her heart's content, like a ghoul as she was; and then I went with her down-stairs somehow, quite numb and cold, as if I had been in a nightmare dream, and I went out into the dark street.

I made up my mind to walk home. I was walking slowly, meaning to ask the first policeman I met to put me in the right way to Grosvenor Square when three men came pouring out of a light doorway, talking and laughing in a raucous kind of way that made me think they were tipsy. One of them saw me, asked me where I was going, and whether I would go to a music-hall with him and his friends.

I cannot record the horrid tone and manner of the man.

I was furious. I shook myself free from the wretch's touch, and I looked up and down the street in despair for some one who would help me.

"How dare you speak to me or touch me, you odious creature!" I cried.

He pretended to think that my anger was only assumed, and went on with his hateful compliments and offers of supper and champagne at The Oxford, and I saw in my despair that there was not a mortal in sight to whom I could appeal for protection.

I ran into the road and hailed the driver, without stopping to see if the cab was empty. The driver pulled up sharp, and a big, middle-aged man got out of the cab and came to me.

How thankful I felt that he was so big and so middle-aged! I felt the utmost confidence in him, almost as if he had been my uncle.

"Is there anything the matter?" he asked looking at my persecutors.

"Yes," I answered, "one of these men has been horribly rude to me."

He will not be offensive any more, unless he wants to be thoroughly well kicked," said my friend; and he looked as if he would like to do it.

If you would oblige me so far as to give me your cab—you would be able to get another very soon, I suppose—I should be deeply grateful."

"My cab is quite at your service. Where shall I tell the man to drive you?" To Grosvenor Square. My name is Hatrell—Miss Hatrell."

My chief tormentor stood as if he were glued to the pavement, staring at me in a dull and stupid way, while I got into the cab.

One of his friends turned to look after him when they had gone some little way ahead.

"Holla, Duverdier! Vaux tu te planter la toute la nuit?" he called out.

So my tormentor's name is Duverdier? I stopped the cabman at the corner of the square, and I walked quietly to our own door, where I let myself in like a thief in the night.

This morning, the second after my wretched adventure in Church street, I heard a most hateful familiar voice in the hall as I came down-stairs from the second floor just before lunch. It was the man who tormented me with his insolent invitation to supper at The Oxford, the man whom his companions called Duverdier.

"Has Mr. Arden had my letters?" he asked, in his foreign English.

"Yes, sir, they have been given to him."

"Three letters?"

"Yes, sir."

"Two yesterday, and one this morning?"

"Yes, sir. They were all given to him."

"And there is no answer. Was that Mr. Arden's message?"

"Yes, sir. My master told me to tell you there was no answer."

"And he declines to see me?"

"Yes, sir."

"Did that foreign person tell you his name?" I asked the butler; as I went into the dining-room.

"No, ma'am."

"And had he been here before to-day?"

"Yes, ma'am. He called yesterday evening to inquire if there was any answer to his letters. He sent two letters by a commissionaire—one in the morning and one in the afternoon."

Cyril and I went to Hurlingham this afternoon with mother, and saw a polo match, and then strolled along the lawn and looked at the river together, while mother sat on the terrace in front of the house talking to her friends. It seems to me sometimes as if all the women in London must be her friends, she is so beset whenever we go.

The day was lovely; Hurlingham was lovely; Cyril was full of the kindest attentions; and yet I was not happy. Apart from my uncomfortable apprehension about the man called Duverdier, I felt as if something had gone wrong in my life.

That odious man has forced himself into my step-father's presence, after ever so many repulses, and I am utterly mystified by his audacity and by my step-father's reticence.

Uncle Ambrose had been complaining of headache all day, and was not well enough to go to either opera or party.

The door was opened, and I was just going in when a man seemed to spring out of the darkness, pushed himself in front of Cyril, who was following me, and almost leaped into the house at my side. There were two men in the hall; but foot-men are stupid, solemn creatures, trained to move slowly and to hold their chins in the air, and neither of those two powdered dolts had the sense to stop him. He walked straight to Uncle Ambrose's study, at the back of the hall, opened the door, and went in. I waited breathlessly, expecting to see him flung out into the hall again in the next moment; but he shut the door behind him, and the door remained shut. Uncle Ambrose was evidently giving him an interview.

Cyril was furious.

"My father seems to know the fellow, and wishes to hear his grievance, whatever it is," he told me, with a vexed air. Come up to the divan, Daisy; I don't want to be out of the way while that fellow is on the premises."

The divan is a little room on the half flight, fitted up in Mauresque style, and only divided from the landing by a partition partly stained glass and partly carved sandal-wood from Persia. It is a capital nook for gossip or flirtation, when we have a party the divan is always in great request. It is lighted by the Oriental lamp, which is in perfect harmony with the decoration, but which gives a very indifferent light.

"I hate mysteries," Cyril said, in the midst of a languid debate about the merits and demerits of the new tenor.

I got up, and Cyril and I went on to the landing, and stood there looking over the balustrade into the hall until the door opened, and his father's voice called to the footman, "See the man out."

July 15th.—We are at home once more in the dear old rooms and in the lovely old garden, and I feel almost as if my sixteenth birthday were still a grand event in the future—feel almost as young as I felt in the old childish days before mother's marriage.

Cyril is clever, generous minded, good looking. He is a fine tennis-player; he sculls splendidly. A girl ought to find it easy to adore him. What can I want in a lover if I am not satisfied with him? Do I expect to marry a demi-god?

CHAPTER XIX.

DAISY'S DIARY.

When I was a child, and even last summer, I used to think a July day could not be so long. This year I find I am growing old, and that we can have too much even of July.

I have only lately discovered what it is to have nerves. Mother asked me yesterday what had become of my sweet temper. She hardly recognized her daughter of a year ago in the fretful young person of to-day.

"Daisy," "It is absolutely necessary to arrive at some definite idea about your marriage. Cyril has been pleading with me very earnestly, poor fellow. He is tired of his solitary existence in chambers; tired of bachelor amusements. He is devotedly attached to you, and he wants to begin his domestic life."

"Do you think you could make up your mind to be married in the autumn, Daisy?" mother asked at last.

"Which autumn?" inquired I.

"This coming autumn, naturally."

"Why, mother, that would be directly."

"No, dearest; suppose we were to fix upon October for the wedding. That would give us three months for your trousseau."

"Leave the trousseau to me, Daisy," said mother, "and I will take care that it is worthy of the dearest girl in the world. I may tell Cyril that he shall begin his new life before the end of October, may I not?"

"Tell him just what you like, mother," I answered, with a heart as heavy as lead.

I went back to the house, too restless to stay long anywhere, and on my way to the hall door I was startled by a most hateful apparition in the person of that odious Frenchman. The man was coming from the gate toward the hall door when we met face to face, and he looked considerably abashed at encountering me.

"Ah, you may well feel ashamed of yourself," I said, indignantly.

"You are Miss Hatrell," he faltered, looking an absolute craven.

"Yes, I am Miss Hatrell. What do you want at my mother's house?"

"I want to see—my employer—your step-father."

He said those two words, "My employer," in a most detestable manner, implying contempt for the man for whom he had worked, and by whom he had no doubt been liberally paid.

"Mr. Arden is over the way, at his cottage," I said.

He looked at me from head to foot with a very insolent expression, but as his eyes met mine his countenance changed suddenly, and there was more of fear than of insolence in his look.

My study window overlooks the lane, and I saw him nearly an hour afterward leave the cottage. He looked both angry and crestfallen, and I fancy Uncle Ambrose had not proved so amenable as the applicant had expected.

CHAPTER XX.

SCATTERED TO THE WINDS.

I have seen that man again. He was lounging on the grassy bank above the lock this evening in the sunset, as Cyril and I came through in our wherry.

I pointed him out to Cyril.

"That is the book-binder man who haunts your father," I said.

"Did my father see him?" asked Cyril.

"Evidently; for he was nearly an hour at the cottage. I saw him leave."

"My father may have kept him waiting for the best part of that time," answered Cyril.

"Yes, indeed," said I, "and I hope that odious man was sitting on the little oak bench in the lobby nursing his hat all the time."

The last entry is two days old; and now I have to record the strangest event in my life, since I have come to womanhood—an event so startling that I am almost too agitated to write about it, although it happened yesterday.

I awoke yesterday morning with that curious feeling with which I have so often awakened of late—a feeling of vague wonder. As I float gradually from sleep to waking, I ask myself, "What is it?" I know there is something amiss in my life; but what, but what? And then I remember that I am engaged to be married and that October is very near.

That was the feeling with which I awoke yesterday.

I was out in the garden by seven, and breakfasted with mother, Uncle Ambrose, and Cyril at eight.

Then I went for a long, long ramble. The church clock struck one as I came across the meadows, in sight of the village.

I lingered at the gate, in a dreamy mood, when I heard footsteps in the lane. I drew back and watched the passer-by. There was more than one—two men went slowly by, in earnest, and, as I thought, in angry conversation.

These two were Uncle Ambrose and the French book-binder. Scarcely had they passed the gate when another man followed stealthily, evidently listening to their conversation.

The third man was Cyril—Cyril, my betrothed husband; Cyril, the pattern of honesty and honor, creeping at his father's heels, and acting the part of a listener.

I could hardly believe my eyes, and yet I was obliged to confess to myself that if the opportunity had occurred to me I might have done the same thing.

Yes, after serious reflection, I found excuses for my poor Cyril.

It was late when I went into the house, but no one had gone to lunch. Mother was sitting alone in the morning-room. Her work-basket was on one side of her chair, her book-table on the other; but she was neither reading nor working, and I thought she looked worried and anxious.

It was nearly five when I saw a young man coming across the lawn to the terrace where I was sitting—a man of Cyril's height and build, but not the least like Cyril in figure or walk, as I saw him in the distance; for this man stooped as Cyril never did, and this man's step had none of the elastic force for Cyril's rapid movements. Yet this man with the bent shoulders and heavy walk was Cyril, and no one else—Cyril transformed by some heavy trouble.

He came slowly to the empty chair at my side, and seated himself in silence, and looked at me with eyes whose expression I can never forget.

"Daisy," he began, in a voice that was even stranger than his altered looks, "I think you know that I loved you, honestly, truly, and dearly."

"I am sure you have, dear," I answered, with a sinking heart, knowing that I myself dared not have said as much of my own truth and honesty.

I grew up loving you, from the time I was a lad at school and you a kind of household fairy in a white frock, with bright hair and dove-like eyes. That is how I felt about you, Daisy, and perhaps I have seemed a tame wooer in consequence."

"No! no! no!" I exclaimed, eagerly. "You have been all that is good and true. It is I whom am weak and changeable and frivolous; it is I who am to blame."

My too-ready tears stopped me. I thought

he had discovered my guilty secret, that he had found out somehow that I had left off caring for him, and had begun to care for Gilbert Florestan.

"That is all over and done with, Daisy," he said, "our wooing at Venice and elsewhere; and all our plans for the future. All those things must be as a dream that you have dreamed, and you must teach yourself to forget me, and to forget that you were ever my promised wife."

Yes, he had found out all the truth, I told myself.

"My darling don't cry so bitterly," he pleaded more tenderly than ever I remember him to have done in all our foolish little love scenes.

"You think that I am fickle," I said at last, "and not worthy of your trust?"

"You fickle! you unworthy!" he cried. "Why, my dearest, I know you are the truest and purest of creatures. There is an unseparable bar to our marriage."

"It is something about yourself," I speculated; some mortal disease perhaps. You have consulted a physician who has told you that you may die suddenly, and you fear to make me unhappy."

"No, Daisy, medical men and I have had few dealings since I was vaccinated. All is over between us; and my life must be spent thousands of miles away."

He bent over me as I sat motionless with wonder, looking at the bright water and the lights and shadows on the opposite shore. He pressed his lips upon my forehead in a farewell kiss.

"Good-bye my Daisy, my pearl, mine no more," he said, and turned away, and walked slowly across the lawn by the way he had come.

Mother came out of the drawing-room window to meet me as I drew near the house.

I had been keeping my heart locked against that dear mother for months; but now I was determined to tell her as much of the truth as I was free to tell. I put my arms round her neck, and laid my bewildered head upon her shoulder.

"Mother dear, you have no need to trouble about that horrid trousseau," I said, half laughing and half crying; "a change has come over the spirit of our dream—mine and Cyril's. We have agreed that we don't quite suit each other—or at least that we answer better as brother and sister than we ever could as husband and wife—and so, in the friendliest way, we have agreed to part."

Poor mother kissed and comforted me, and scolded me a little, till I quieted down and then she sat by my side on our favorite sofa to discuss the situation. Indeed, indeed, there is no need for you to grieve," I urged, kissing her sweet, anxious face. "It is better as it is."

"Is it Daisy?" she exclaimed, sadly. "I can not quite think that."

My mother looked at the clock on the chimney-piece.

"A quarter to eight, Daisy, and we must dress for dinner, and after dinner I must tell your step-father what has happened. He has no idea of it I suppose."

"I think not."

I ran to my room, three steps at a time. I felt happier than I had been at any time since we left Venice, in spite of all that had been done to make me happy. I was sorry for Cyril, honestly and sincerely sorry, but a burden was lifted off my heart, and I could not wonder that it beat less heavily.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

THE DIARY OF FIFTY-TWO YEARS.

An Economical Frenchman's Record of Every Sou Spent in His Life.

Through his death the world at large has just learned of the existence of an eccentric Parisian who has left behind him a set of account books extending over the last fifty-two of his seventy-three years of life, and which contain the most minute record of his daily expenses. Had Shakespeare or any other great man whose history is little known left such statistical sidelight on his character, posterity might have found therein sufficient material from which to deduce a tolerably full and accurate biography.

It appears from the expense books of this individual, whose name has not reached this side of the Atlantic, that he smoked about three cigars daily, the actual number consumed during the fifty-two years being 62,311, of which 4,369 were given to him. The remaining 58,442 cost him \$1,179, or about two cents apiece. To any one who has ever tried a two-son cigar in Paris this explains why he smoked so few in a day, but not how he managed to live seventy-three years. He was moderate, likewise, in his expenditures for clothing, and during the period covered by his books he had made or bought ready made only 85 pair of trousers, which cost \$460.11; 74 coats and vests, \$790.78, and 62 pairs of shoes, \$330.55. He bought 298 shirts and "devants" and 326 collars for \$285.85. He was evidently a good walker, for he spent but \$428.50 in omnibuses and tramways.

In fifteen years he drank according to his account books, 28,738 glasses of beer, of which 21,261 were "Jemia." For this beer and for the 36,081 "little glasses" of cognac, etc., he spent \$5,350, plus \$1,506 in tips.

There is much more information in these expense books, but some of it would not look well in print, from our point of view, though the French papers make comments which might be considered funny on some of the items.

Blondin's Most Difficult Feat.

Blondin, the tight-rope walker, now over 70 years of age, when he is interrogated as to the most difficult feat he has ever performed, always refers to his walking over the mainmast to the mizzen of the Peninsula and Oriental Company's steamer Poonah, on his way out to Australia, their being such a heavy sea on at the time that he was forced to sit down on the rope five times as the largest waves approached the vessel.

Where She Isn't.

Mrs. Oldstyle—Is Mrs. Newage at home? Servant—Mrs. Newage is an emancipated woman, ma'am. She is never at home.

FOR THE STERNER SEX.

PROPER CLOTHES FOR THE SEASON NOW AT HAND.

Some Nobby Concepts in Business and Dress Attire for the Up-to-Date Man—The Changes are of a Marked Nature and Demand Attention.

Fashions in men's clothing suffer little changes from year to year, yet these changes are of a marked nature and demand attention. If, for instance, the trousers of 1894 were put on now they would be found away out of date, and yet the only difference between them and the proper thing for 1895 is a closer leg and straighter cut without any of the spring of a year ago.

All body coats, such as frock and walking coats, have grown perceptibly shorter, while sack coats remain at about their usual length.

Vests are a trifle shorter, with just a slight round-off on the front line below the lower button.

The most alarming feature of the changes that present themselves is that which will be adopted in the selection of goods. They will be of brighter shades than worn for some time. The tendency is to use more fancy chevrons and more fancy worsted suitings for general business purposes.

The double-breasted sack-coat suit will be popular, with its edges double-stitched one-fourth of an inch, the collar and lapels of moderate width, the shoulders back as wide as the proportions of the wearer will permit, without wadding or padding of any description. The fronts are to be thrown open and rolled at will. This coat should have neither outside breast nor cash pockets.

The double-breasted frock for half dress is regaining its old-time popularity. The labels are faced with silk to the buttonholes. No pockets outside except a cash pocket.

Sack coats will be cut shapely, tracing the form of the wearer with exactness, but not close fitting, and a trifle shorter than last year. In fact, all coats are to be shorter than heretofore. Three-button cutaways and Prince Alberts will be made of rough materials in Oxford and in wine colors. The features of the new three button cutaways is the absence of the outside breast pocket.

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THE NEWS IN A NUTSHELL

THE VERY LATEST FROM ALL OVER THE WORLD.

Interesting Items About Our Own Country, Great Britain, the United States, and All Parts of the Globe, Condensed and Assorted for Easy Reading.

CANADA.

Parliament will meet on April 18. Alberta is asking for Provincial autonomy.

Hon. John Costigan was banqueted by friends at Kingston.

Mr. John G. Lynn, C.P.R. baggage man at Guelph, died suddenly.

The Premier has denoted \$1,000 to the Albert College extension fund.

A very rich find of gold is reported in the Rainy Lake District of Manitoba.

The estimated expenditures for the London School Board this year are \$2,890.

Winnipeg Scotchmen propose to erect a monument to the memory of Robert Burns.

A boy of twelve years, named Charles Morris, was killed by an electric car at Montreal.

Mr. John Kerr of Minto Township, a popular young farmer, was killed by a falling tree.

Mr. William Swartz, the Guelph small-pox patient, has been discharged from the hospital cured.

Mr. William Birkett, a well-known Hamilton business man, died suddenly on Sunday morning.

Ogilvie's elevator at Methven, Man., with fifteen thousand bushels of wheat, was burned Friday morning.

Insanity will be the defence in the case of Bertie Shortis, the Valleyfield homicide. Several of his relatives have suffered from the malady.

The Civic Finance Committee of Montreal have decided to cut off the Mayor's annual allowance of \$2,000 on the alleged ground of economy.

At a meeting in Montreal it was decided to carry out the proposal for an international exposition this year.

It is suggested that the thousand dollars surplus from the Ottawa carnival be devoted to the funds of the proposed free public library.

Two farmers named Corbell, living at Black River, Quebec, were fatally injured by an electric car. One died very soon after.

To replace the wooden bridges on the Port Stanley R.R. with iron, the City Council of London will ask the Legislature for power to issue debentures.

On Monday night the City Council of Chatham, Ont., by a vote of 10 to 1, declared against the proposal to petition the Legislature for power to tax church property.

An order-in-Council has been passed sanctioning the retirement of Mr. Samuel Wilcott, superintendent of fish culture. He will be succeeded by Prof. Prince, the Commissioner of Fisheries.

Steps are being taken by the Dominion Department of Trade and Commerce to ascertain the terms on which a direct steamship service can be maintained between Canada and France and Belgium.

Owing to the report that some American vessels had been wrecked on Sable Island, the Dominion Government sent the steamer Newfield there last week. She returned the other morning, and reports that there were no wrecks there this winter.

The first Methodist church at St. Thomas, Ont., was almost completely destroyed by fire on Thursday afternoon, only the walls and the tower remaining. The loss is estimated at \$25,000, on which there was \$15,000 insurance.

A special train of Chinamen passed through Ottawa on Tuesday on their way to Bermuda and the West Indies. They are the advance guard of a large number who are to pass over the Canadian Pacific railway from the West this year.

The Ontario Government has appointed the following gentlemen a commission to investigate the affairs of the University: Chief Justice T. W. Taylor of Manitoba, ex-Judge Kingsmill, Judge Senkler, B. M. Britton, Q. C., and Prof. Campbell of Montreal.

Permission has been granted by the Governor-General to the Chippewa Indians to sue the Dominion Government for the recovery of 2,468 acres of land in Carleton township, and a sum of money, alleged to have been wrongfully taken from them. The whole case involves more than \$100,000.

Mr. J. S. Lark, the Canadian Commercial Agent in Australia, reports to the Dominion Government that trade between Canada and Australia may be developed very considerably if proper representations are made, and suitable goods shipped, though, as he points out, prices are very close.

A valuable deposit of hematite iron ore has been discovered in Belle Isle, Conception Bay, Newfoundland, which is practically on the surface, and is five feet deep. An arrangement has been made with the New Glasgow Iron and Coal Company for the working of the property during the coming summer.

Mr. and Mrs. T. W. Henderson, who live near the village of Hepworth, Ont., have been arrested on the charge of maltreating their daughter, who is 13 years of age, by tying the child's hands, and suspending her from a beam, and then beating her with a black snake whip and a leather strap to which a buckle is attached.

It is understood that Newfoundland will demand as the price of her entering Confederation that Canada build a tunnel under the Straits of Belle Isle, so as to give the island all rail connection with the Dominion, or failing that, the completion of the island railway to Belle Isle, and a ferry on the straits to make connection with a railway to Quebec.

The Velos, with the barge Pilot in tow, left Victoria, B. C., on Friday evening to procure a cargo of stone for the new Parliament buildings. The Velos, when passing Trial Island, which is a barren rock about two miles from the harbor of Victoria, broke her rudder chain, and drove on to the rocks at full speed. The barge Pilot drifted on shore, all on board, 25 stone-cutters and laborers, being saved. Of those on board the Velos all

were drowned except Capt. Anderson, who swam ashore. Among those who perished was Mr. Fred Adams, a well-known contractor.

GREAT BRITAIN.

Lord Clarence Paget, uncle of the Marquis of Anglesey, is dead.

The epidemic of influenza, which has been causing so many deaths throughout Great Britain, is decreasing in strength.

Importation of cattle into England from all European countries, Morocco, Natal, Portugal Africa, and Zululand, is prohibited.

The Falls of Foyers, one of the most picturesque spots of Loch Ness, have been sold to a company for the manufacture of aluminum.

In the British House of Commons on Friday a motion by Mr. Allan in favor of the payment of members was passed by 176 votes to 158.

The British tank steamer Delaware has arrived in the River Mersey, having on board the crew of the steamer Donan, which was abandoned in mid ocean after having been on fire for thirty-six hours.

Much surprise is expressed in certain circles in London that the Prince of Wales should have permitted his yacht Britannia to be raced on Sunday.

Gen. Neal Dow's ninety-first birthday was honored by a large gathering of temperance societies in London on Tuesday evening. Congratulatory messages were sent to the veteran.

A monster exhibition of colonial resources will be opened in Agricultural Hall, London, next July. General Booth of the Salvation Army will organize the exhibits of Canadian produce.

The Katherine of the United Kingdom and America have placed a slab of marble over the grave of Katherine of Arragon in Peterborough cathedral.

Commander Ballington Booth is organizing a brigade of the Salvation Army composed of scholarly and refined members, who will hold meetings for the rich and educated classes.

Mr. Gladstone has shortened his stay on the continent, and is in England again. It is said to be becoming daily more probable that he may for a short time again lead the Liberal party.

The bronze work for the monument to be erected in Montreal to the memory of Sir John Macdonald has been completed, and is ready to be shipped from London on the first steamer after the opening of navigation.

Dr. Barnardo has sailed from England for Canada with two hundred and fifty lads under his care. One hundred children from the Strangeway Home, in Manchester, and one hundred and forty Scottish orphan lads will leave in a short time for Canada.

UNITED STATES.

John Koester of Koester & Bial, the New York music hall managers, is dead.

It is stated that the expenses of the Lexow Committee investigation in New York amount to about \$75,000.

Senator Frye hopes Spain will not apologize on account of the Alliance difficulty, so that the United States may be afforded an excuse for seizing Cuba.

Judge Ricks, of Cleveland, Ohio, has decided that a foreign born woman becomes a citizen of the United States when she marries a citizen of the Union.

The steamer Lucania, from Liverpool, at New York on Saturday, brought \$292,000 in gold bars, and the steamer Gasconne, from Havre, brought 4,000,000 francs.

The New York grand jury has returned indictments for manslaughter against the owner of the house which recently collapsed in Orchard street, and against the contractors and district inspector.

It is announced that negotiations are on foot between the General Electric, Westinghouse Electric, Western Electric and other electric companies for the pooling of interests.

Hon. Richard Vaux died at Philadelphia, aged 74. He achieved social fame by dancing with Queen Victoria at a court ball, being the only American, it is said, who ever had that distinguished honor.

The indications of improvement in the trade situation across the line, if not very definite, are encouraging. The weather is better, more hands are being engaged and money is in larger business demand. Cotton goods are in more active demand, and prices have advanced in the South for coarse grades of goods, but not for the choice kinds. Strikes in the textile mills and in other directions are still hampering the development of business. The demand for wool has lessened. Such advance as there is in trade is especially noticeable in the cities of New York, Boston, Pittsburgh, Cincinnati, and centres along the Ohio river, even as far west as the city of Kansas. Chicago, Milwaukee, and St. Paul tell a similar story, and report an increase in the rates for money, with a growing demand for loans. Bank clearings in the States show a gain over last week, and a gain of 13 per cent. compared with the corresponding week last year.

GENERAL.

Prince Waldemar, reigning Prince of Lippe-Detmold, is dead.

About three hundred Swedes will shortly come to Canada to settle in the North-West.

It is reported that the insurgents entered the city of Lima on Sunday after heavy fighting.

The Village of Bollara, Italy, was overwhelmed by a landslide extending over two-thirds of a mile.

The Danish Minister of the Interior has prohibited the importation of cattle, sheep, and goats from the Netherlands.

The Duke of Aosta, nephew of the King of Italy, was formally betrothed on Monday evening to Princess Helene of Orleans.

The report of the sinking of the schooner Irene by a Spanish gunboat off Puerto Padre, near Gibara, has been confirmed.

The Austrian House of Magnates on Saturday passed the third reading of the bill providing for the free exercise of religion.

A singularly perfect black pearl has been discovered in Tasmania. It is three-quarters of an inch long, and will shortly be exhibited in London.

An equestrian statue of St. Wenceslaus, who was Duke of Bohemia, and was put to death in 911, has been erected in Prague.

Gen. von Werder, German Ambassador to Russia, has been recalled. It is reported he will be succeeded by Count Herbert Bismarck.

Grand Duke George of Russia, brother of the Czar, has arrived at Algiers from Livadia, where he will remain some time for the benefit of his health.

It is reported that China has a secret arrangement with Russia whereby the latter is to intervene if Japan insists upon any territorial cession as the price of peace.

A despatch from Tiflis states that the Russian military administration contemplates forming special regiments out of the Mohammedan volunteers in Transcaucasia.

The Government of New Zealand has agreed to be represented at the suggested international monetary conference, and has also decided to accept the proposal to send delegates to the commission which is to consider the plans for laying the Pacific cable.

The Pall Mall Gazette says that the resignation of the Spanish Cabinet arose from a difference of opinion among the Ministers as to the method of proceeding against the newspapers which have attacked the army.

There is reason to expect that Belgium soon will remove its prohibition of Canadian cattle, as the results of consular inquiries disproving the existence of disease have been communicated by the British Government to the Belgian Cabinet.

Advices have been received at Calcutta that the British detachment which is marching to Chitral has been attacked by the natives and defeated. One officer and several privates were killed.

At a mass meeting held on Friday night at St. John's, Newfoundland, the confederation movement was condemned, and Great Britain was asked for a Royal Commission.

A deputation of Newfoundland churchmen have gone to England with a view of raising funds to meet the needs of the Church and the general poverty of the people.

Letters found upon the rebels captured at the recent attack upon Bocas del Toro disclose the fact that high officials in Nicaragua contributed funds and arms to the rebels.

Friday was the anniversary of the birth of William the First of Germany, and the present Emperor addressed a decree to the Chancellor of the Exchequer hoping that provision would be made for the veterans of the Franco-Prussian war who are in need.

DEATHBED MURDER CONFESSION

Tabb Killed White in a Gambling Quarrel and Committed Arson to Conceal the Crime Eight Years Ago.

A special from Centralia, Ill., says that in 1887 Pavey & Allen did a mercantile business in Mount Vernon, Ill. The senior member of the firm was Gen. W. C. Pavey, ex-Auditor of the State of Illinois. In the employ of the firm was a man named White.

One night in the summer of 1887 the store building burned, and was a total loss. White roomed in the building, and his charred body was found in the debris. The origin of the fire was a mystery, and a still greater mystery was why White did not get out, as the exit was quite easy.

W. D. Tabb has been a prominent citizen of Mount Vernon for many years, and has frequently held public office. A few weeks ago he was the victim of pneumonia. When it became positive to him that he could not recover, he sent for Gen. Pavey and confessed that he was in White's room on the night of the fire. They were gambling; a quarrel arose, resulting in a fight, and in a fit of passion Tabb killed White.

In the desperation of the moment, Tabb fired the building and allowed White's body to burn to conceal the crime. After Tabb's death the friends of the family attempted to suppress the particulars, but they were of such importance that they have become generally known and fully verified.

THE COLDEST WINTER.

Scientists Think That There is Some Natural Law at Work.

The most notable thing about the spell of cold weather through which we have passed is its widespread intensity. All Europe has been in the grasp of the ice king, and his antics are more talked about than those of any other monarch. In far Asia Japanese sailors were frozen to death while training their guns on the Chinese forts and fleet at Wei-Hai-Wei, and even in Northern Africa snow fell for the first time in so long a period that grown men gazed at it with wonder.

What does it all mean? Scientists have been at work for years to figure out a law of climatic and weather changes, and their conclusion is that it takes between thirty and thirty-five years to get from the extreme of heat to the extreme of cold. Just why this they cannot tell, but their delving into the old records convinces them that there is some natural law at work, and that sooner or later it will be discovered. Five years ago a Swiss professor, Bruckner by name, published a book, called "Climatic Oscillations Since 1700," and strangely enough, his calculations made it appear that one of the culminating periods of extreme cold would come around about this time—perhaps in this very year to be followed by gradually increasing warmer weather, which is scheduled to reach its highest point about the end of the first quarter of the next century.

While we think of our present sufferings, we may, therefore, turn for consolation to 1925 or 1930, and revel in the anticipation of the mildest winter that we can secure in this latitude.

He Hated the Name.

Pedner—Do you like Shakespeare's works? Lane Walker—Now, I don't like nobody's works. I'm stuck on his plays, though.

An interesting Latin inscription has been discovered at Kourba, in Tunis. It gives an account of the defence of the town in 49 B. C. by Pompey's party against Julius Caesar, and contains a military term, hitherto unknown, posticus, meaning a gate for a sortie.

RIDING IN COMFORT.

CARRIAGES NOW HEATED AND LIGHTED BY ELECTRICITY.

Storage Battery Under the Seat—By Touching a Button the Occupant May be as Comfortable as in His Parlor at Home.

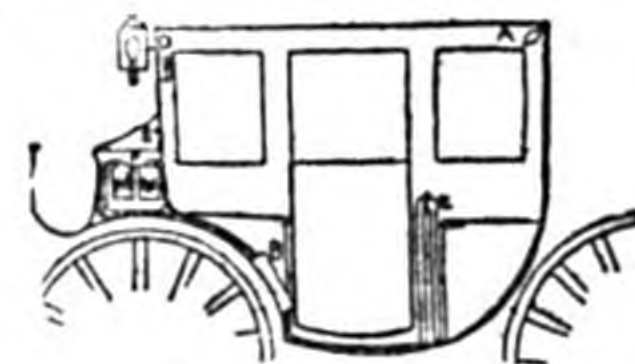
Electricity has been put to a novel use by a gentleman in lighting and heating his brougham. The device is so simple that it is strange nothing of the kind had been done before. In coldest weather the carriage is warmed to any desired temperature and the interior is so light that reading is possible at night.

Under the coachman's seat is a storage battery, very small and compact, and in a box fifteen inches long and eight inches deep. Technically it is a chemical battery, consisting of five cells of two volts each and with a normal discharge of ten amperes.

The battery can be charged by connecting with any incandescent light wire and will run all the lights and heat the brougham for seventy hours. As these are in use for only a few hours each day, charging is necessary but once or twice a month. Then the battery is easily removed from beneath the seat and connected with a wire.

Four incandescent lights are placed on the carriage, two outside and two inside. Ordinary incandescent bulbs are inserted in the glass lamps beside the coachman's seat and are connected by invisible wires with the battery. A little switch on the side of the seat enables the driver to light or extinguish them at will.

Inside the brougham lamps of a different pattern are used. Tucked in the back upper corners are two ground-glass globes, oval in form but an inch or two from the wood work. These globes just fit across the corners and do not in any way interfere with the driver.



(A—Inside lights. B—Heater. C—Outside lights. D—Thermometer. E—Switches for lights and heater. F—Storage batteries.)
A CARRIAGE THAT IS LIGHTED AND HEATED BY ELECTRICITY.

with the heads of the occupants of the seat beneath. Wires running beneath the upholstery and along the floor connect with the storage battery. Though quite small, these lamps give brilliant light to the interior of the carriage.

Beneath the front seat is the heater, which is simply a coil of high-resistance wire around an iron plate two feet long and eight inches wide. It is incased in an iron frame and put in such position that occupants of the rear seat can place their feet upon it. When the current is turned on this heater raises the temperature to 80 degrees in a few minutes.

In the front corner is a small thermometer, so placed that if the carriage is empty the coachman can see it from his seat through the front window and regulate the temperature by means of a switch at his side.

The arrangement of buttons to govern the current has been devised. Each inside lamp is controlled by a button on either side of the door. Buttons to regulate the heater are in the same places. The coachman from his seat can light the outside lamps and turn on the heat inside.

"I am going to add one thing more," says the gentleman, "and that is an arrangement to do away with the necessity of recharging the storage battery. By putting a small generator that would not be noticed on the axle of the carriage and gearing it with the wheel the battery will constantly be kept charged. Though I am not an electrician, the subject has always been a hobby of mine, and I fitted out my brougham with appliances that can be purchased in almost any electrical establishment."

"The comfort that can be derived from a lighted and heated carriage makes riding a real pleasure. When the carriage is waiting the coachman can turn on the heat at the proper time and by looking through the window behind his seat see the thermometer and keep the temperature at the right degree."

"Carriages propelled by electricity I confidently believe to be a possibility, and I expect to ride in my carriage without horses within three years from to-day."

Beats a Brother to Death.

Frank Thompson a farmer of Carmel Me., killed his brother Edward on Monday evening. Edward was drunk and attacked Frank, whose wife went to his aid. Edward threw her down and renewed his attack upon Frank, who had meantime armed himself with a club. With this Frank knocked Edward down, and in a frenzy of rage beat his head out of all semblance to humanity. The brothers were well to do, owning considerable property in common, and had always lived together peaceably. Edward was a bachelor.

A Neat Housekeeper.

Peddler—I'm selling the new patent bedroom fire-escapes, light, portable, quickly adjusted.
Bilkins—Don't want it. Wouldn't be of any use.

But, sir, you may have a fire at any time, and—
Suppose we should? Suppose I should buy that thing and take it home. The first time my wife went to setting things to rights, she'd put that contrivance into some queer corner where it couldn't be found in seventeen hours.

President Cleveland was 58 years of age on Monday.

INDIAN PRINCE IN NEW YORK.

A Chat With the Nawab Imad Nawas Jung Bahadur.

His Highness the Nawab Imad Nawas Jung Bahadur of India and his wife arrived in New York a few days ago. They have with them a maid and a valet, and they are making a tour of the principal cities of the world, which they propose to circle. Their trip began at Hyderabad, in the southern part of Hindoostan, where Imad Nawas Jung Bahadur is a great prince.

They arrived from Asia on the steamship City of Peking. The Nawab is a rather tall, well formed man, of perhaps 40 years of age. He has a brown skin, a dark beard, the whitest of teeth, very bright, brown eyes and a pleasant face, which would be described as good-looking rather than positively handsome. His manner is that of any well-bred gentleman, and his voice is wonderfully soft and pleasing. His dress was decidedly ornamental. On his head he wore a red fez with a black tassel. The distinctive article of his attire was a long, loose red garment, looking much like a dressing gown, and fastened with silk frogs. Beneath this could be seen trousers of some light white fabric, with glistening threads of silk running through the cloth, the effect being that of the nether part of a set of glorified pajamas. On his feet were loose, broad-toed slippers, but the crowning glory of his costume is his hosiery. These stockings are of black silk texture, underneath which is a brilliant green, the effect of the green seen through the black being highly ornamental. The Prince wore on his left hand a small intaglio ring with cabalistic characters.

"We are on a pleasure trip merely," said the Prince in response to a query. "We have been away from home four months, having come to this country from China, where we went to Canton, Shanghai, and Hong Kong. We might have travelled about China more but for the war. There is no travel in the districts where the fighting is, and we could not go to Peking. For a few days we stopped at San Francisco, and at Niagara Falls. That is the greatest thing I have seen here in America."

"In my country we do not believe in so much crowding into the cities. It is better for the public health, better for the Government, better for the poorer classes, better for agriculture, better for finance, better all ways that people should not crowd together too much into cities. One thing I find strange here is your eating. In India we eat not much meat; a little mutton, perhaps, but mostly vegetables and green things; but here you all eat meat, meat, meat. You are great flesh eaters. Still, every one to his own taste. You say it so in English, do you not?"

The reporter added that it was a common saying in English and added that doubtless the Prince had learned to speak English fluently in Great Britain.

"No; I have never been in Europe," said the Prince, "and this is my first visit to America; but I have studied English for ten months, yet I fear I speak not correctly many times. In the East everything is English. There is a little French, but English is the language of the world—English language, I mean to say."

"Do you intend to learn French and German also when you visit those countries?" asked the reporter.

"No; I think not. I am not travelling to learn languages or to study politics as some of my countrymen do. It is merely a pleasure trip, and I interest myself in social conditions, I think you call it. My wife and I will go to all the chief capitals of the world, and we map out our course as we travel. We sail from here by the White Star line. I do not know when we shall get home again. Perhaps not for a long time."

On Saturday the Princess called on the wife of the Turkish Consul, wearing a profusion of superb gems on her fingers, in her dress, and in her hair. Her bonnet strings were simply lines of rubies, diamonds, emeralds, and sapphires. Monday night the Turkish Consul and his wife dined at the Waldorf with the Prince and Princess.

STONE CANNON

Made Out of the Living Rock of Malta.

The most wonderful cannons on record are those which are described by Brydone, whose travels in Sicily and Malta won well-deserved renown toward the end of the last century. Many facts and stories he recounts that seem strangely old world to us, though the date is little more than a hundred years ago, so grandly did the French revolution transform Europe.

Malta was full of wonders more or less droll while the Knights held it. But nothing equaled the stone guns. Everybody knows that the fortifications were cut out of the solid rock, but Brydone was right in saying that a kind of ordnance used to defend them was unknown to all the world besides.

As we understand his description, the Knights left a great block of stone where they hollowed out an embrasure in the cliff, which afterward they shaped and bored in the form of a gigantic mortar. These engines contained a whole barrel of gunpowder. That shovelled in, they plugged it with a great piece of wood, fitted exactly to the bore, as wadding, and loaded up with cannon balls, shells and other deadly materials.

About 50 of these remarkable guns commanded the spots which a hostile ship was most likely to approach. "The mouths of some are six feet wide, and they are able to throw 10,000 pounds' weight of balls or stones." The range is not stated, but the falling projectiles covered an area of over 300 square yards.

The City's Pitfalls.

Idle Tim—Phew! I never had such a narrow escape in all the years I've been rambling. These are the oldest and deepest pitfalls for the unwary.

Tattered Tom—What happened ye? Idle Tim—I went into that big building, to tell me tale of woe, and where d'ye think I found myself? It was an employment office—an twenty different persons offered me work afore I could get out.

FRIDAY, APRIL 5, 1894 5

SCARLET FEVER.

This disease which has been hanging around our town for the past two years smouldering and breaking out occasionally, seems to be almost epidemic just now. The cases are reported to the Secretary's office and the houses placarded. So far so good, but we doubt whether this will prove at all efficacious in stamping out the disease. There does not seem to be much danger of people walking into houses infected with scarlet fever unawares, and this is all the placarding prevents. What seems to be more important is that perfect isolation of the infected family should be secured until all danger is passed, and that there should be a thorough cleansing and fumigating of the house by some competent person specially appointed for that purpose by the council who has had some scientific instruction in the proper means of disinfecting houses. The great difficulty is that in some cases the disease manifests itself in so mild a form that no medical attendance is required, and many cases occur which are never known or reported. These may be fruitful sources of infection, and cannot be guarded against successfully. If we could succeed in isolating the families where the disease exists, and secure perfect disinfection of the premises after the disease has passed away, scarlet fever could be controlled. But recording the case in the Secretary's office and placarding the house is only an initial step towards that end.

A NOTE OF WARNING.

Clergymen as a rule do all the preaching and it is seldom that they are preached at. Without presuming to assume the role of preacher to a congregation of preachers we would just sound a note of warning in reference to the Manitoba School question. This note is inspired by a report of some very strong, violent and consequently unreliable opinions said to have been expressed by over fifty clergymen in the city of Toronto on the question. If ever there was a time when calm, judicial and honest consideration should be given to the solution of a great public question it is the present crisis in the history of our Dominion. And if over there was a time, when passion, prejudice, harsh language, exaggerated and ignorant statements should be suppressed, surely it is now. We should be very sorry to see the protestant clergy plunge into a campaign of agitation and passionate outcry over a question, upon which they are no better qualified to speak than any other intelligent citizen, but whose position and influence give them so many more opportunities than their fellows, to add fuel to flames of passion and bigotry. It is earnestly to be hoped that their foolish mistake on the Jesuit Estates question, with its empty result will prevent them from again leaving their legitimate sphere of usefulness and stepping into an arena for which they have no special training and in which they may do more harm than good. The Manitoba School question is not one of religion, of morals, or of personal feelings. It is simply a question of the law and constitution, and it is not sermons pitched in a high key, and framed to catch the passing breeze, and the applauds of the unthinking and unreasoning populace which will help to solve these legal and constitutional problems. Clergymen do not pretend to be infallible, or removed from those worldly considerations which affect ordinary mortals, and when we remember that a minister may preach year in and year out, the simple gospel story without securing any notice in the public press, while one who succeeds in going off the gospel path and

plunging into the political questions of the day, receives the next morning a half column with double head lines, we cannot be surprised at a tendency to touch on popular subjects and rise up on the passing popular breeze.

There is no doubt the protestant clergy teach that the basis of all true education is religion, that education without the religious and moral faculties being drawn out is sometimes worse than ignorance. Now if our wishes and desires were to govern in this matter, we would have not only all the schools of Manitoba, but all the schools in the Dominion conducted with the Protestant religion as the basis. All protestants would like that, there is no doubt. But in this country for a quarter of a century it has been recognized that equal rights prevail, that every man has the privilege to profess and practice whatever religion he pleases, and our private likes must give way, in order that our neighbor who professes the Catholic religion, may be able to enjoy the same privilege we ourselves enjoy.

These rights were secured to us and to our Catholic fellow countrymen by a solemn covenant, to which we owe our allegiance and our obedience. It is known as the constitution, and is the charter of all our rights. To break it in one respect endangers the whole and in the light of this constitution and according to its meaning as interpreted by the courts of the land, this Manitoba School question must be settled and in no other way. Any discussion which tends to draw the question away from this and decide it on grounds other than these, whether it take place in a sacred edifice or on a political platform, whether from the lips of a minister of the gospel or from the lips of the veriest party hack is, wrong, injurious and disloyal. It is not a matter of opinion as to whether national schools for the whole people, secular of a necessity, would be better, it is a question of what rights are due by the constitution to the Catholic minority. Our opinion has often and long ago expressed that Separate Schools are expensive, less efficient, and disintegrating, that they are a mistake and unnecessary, but they guaranteed to the minority by the constitution according to the latest judgment of the Privy Council and if we accept what privileges and advantages accrue to us from the constitution we must be willing to grant to the minority what the constitution gives them, although we might wish it were different. Until the clergy have read and mastered both judgments of the Privy Council the Manitoba School Acts the arguments of council on both sides, they are not in a position to talk or preach on the question. We notice also that some have even spoken of the inability of the Dominion Parliament to enforce a remedial order even by force of arms. What utter nonsense. This again shows perfect ignorance of the whole question. We do not know whether parliament will see fit to pass remedial legislation, but if so, that legislation becomes the law of the land. No armed force will require to enforce it. The courts will do that. A Catholic in Manitoba will simply refuse to pay his taxes towards the public schools. Being sued, he pleads the Dominion statute, and the courts of the land in view of the judgment of the Privy Council will sustain his plea and that is all there will be about it.

INTERVIEWED SIR. OLIVER.

Mr. John Taylor, managing director of the Ontario Murphy Gold Cure incorporation, has returned from an extended visit to Toronto. While there he had a long interview with Sir Oliver Mowat and his colleagues with reference to the spread of the system throughout the province. Sir Oliver received Mr. Taylor with evident interest, and after being furnished with a large amount of valuable and interesting data promised the subject his fullest consideration.—Ottawa Free Press.

TO CALIFORNIA AND BACK.

Not to speak of the weather would be a great slight of conventionality, a most unnecessary one, and perhaps a surprise or disappointment to some, therefore I will first state that during our entire trip we were blessed with charming weather and had not the drell experience of one stormy day.

Our first stop was made in Las Vegas, New Mexico, here numerous springs both hot and cold rise to the surface, their waters charged with a variety of chemical ingredients. The medical virtue of these springs, supplemented by their attractive location upon a shoulder of the Rocky Mountains and the mildness and purity of New Mexican air makes the place a most delightful health resort. Many of the Mexican mud or adobe houses are built with an open court in the centre and the windows arranged so that you can see from one side of the house through the inclosed court out to the street on the other side. These people use donkeys or burros, as they are generally called in the West, more than horses, and it is a strange sight to behold one of these little animals coming down the road bearing upon its back a pile of wood almost as large as itself. In their language, yes is see, how do you do is com la wa and cow is laca. The Peintentes are a class of people living near here who believe in self punishment upon a certain day of each year. They strip to the waist and go long distances bearing a cross of heavy timber and constantly beating themselves upon the back with the sharp spined cactus, or soap-weed until they sink from exhaustion or loss of blood and he who punishes himself most is chosen chief for the following year.

Our next stop was made in Los Angeles, California. Here Freemont first raised the stars and stripes in 1846 and now it is one of the finest and most enterprising cities of the West. It has parks and streets of extraordinary beauty. The day following our arrival was the commencement of the Grand Carnival or "La Festa de Los Angeles" and the city presented its thousands of spectators with a sight that will never fade from memory. The decorations were red, orange and olive green signifying the state products, wine, oranges and olives. On the first day was a tableaux parade the second was Carnival night, the third Children's day and the fourth Floral Militaire.

Pasadena is but nine miles from Los Angeles, and I should call it the garden city of California. The grounds surrounding its residences are ornamented with the choicest shrubs and flowering plants which are in bloom in January as in June. Among the many note worthy homes here are those of Prof. Lowe, owner of the Mount Lowe Railroad; S. O. Field, brother-in-law of Garfield's murderer and Hulbert the paper car wheel inventor.

Santa Anita, better known as Lucky Baldwin's ranch, consisting of 49,000 acres. The principal products are fruits, English walnuts, wheat and barley, and last but not least blooded horses. The great race horse Galenda had been running gallantly back and forth in the inclosed velvety field of green and when the gate was opened for us to enter he came up to the keeper with his dilated nostrils, proudly arched neck, graceful mane and eyes aglow showing plainly that horses form their likes and dislikes just as we form ours. Gano, Col. Miller, Verano, Omigo (the half brother of Salvador), Emp. of Norfolk and many others I had the pleasure of patting and felt honored to stand by the side of so many well known members of the equine family.

Sierra Madre is a pretty little town just at the foot of Wilson's Peak, and a great place for consumptives.

Echo Mountain is 3,500 feet above sea level and the climb to Rubio Canon is tiresome but pays for the trouble in the end.

Santa Monica is a seaside resort and seaport for Los Angeles, about twenty-two miles distant. The Soldier's home is located about four miles from the beach. It has about 1,050 inmates.

I found Redlands a very interesting place, not as old as some of the others heretofore mentioned but growing rapidly. It gets its name from the peculiar color of the soil, which is very rich and fruits grow in abundance. The Smiley Heights or Canon Crest Park, located here, is one of the most fascinating spots in all California.

Riverside is an older place and has many fine drives. Magnolia Avenue, seven miles long, is a source of much

pride to the citizens and of pleasure to visitors. It was in Riverside that the first Navel orange tree grew.

We were sorry to leave Southern California, and I believe every one who has ever visited this part of the Golden West must have felt the same about it for the ethical nature no less than the physical, feels the appeal which is made to it by a perpetual summer, with its never ceasing regailments of azure skies, ozonic air, unfading verdure, tempting fruits and bewildering flowers. The very stars that shine, the birds that sing, the leaves that rustle, the blossoms that exhale their perfume and even the people who move about you, all seem to chant a lullaby and discourage effort in any direction, save to enjoy the beautiful country God has given them.

San Francisco is a city of fair aspect, undulating from the water's edge, and overlooking the sands and seal rocks where from two to four hundred Sea Lions may be seen day after day. On a considerable bluff is the Cliff House resort and towering above that is the magnificent Suisun Heights, a private property open to the public and laid out in choice gardens and scenery. Other attractions are the Golden Gate Park, China town, many fine buildings, and the mint where one hundred and ninety are employed, forty of whom are ladies. The Mid-winter Fair should by no means be called a warmed over Columbian exposition for it contained a selection of some of the best things exhibited at Chicago, and many more specially secured. It was no doubt, the largest and most varied exhibition that was ever gathered, through the push and enterprise of an American City without Governmental aid.

Next we reach Salt Lake City, the Mormon Metropolis and Capital of Utah. Most of the streets are wide and bordered with shade trees and the residence surrounded with lawns and shrubbery. The Temple square was the first piece of ground laid out in Salt Lake City, and is today the central object of interest. It covers an area of ten acres, is surrounded by a high adobe wall, and contains the temple, Tabernacle and Assembly Hall. The Tabernacle is a curious building, from the fact that it is elliptical in shape, two hundred and fifty feet long by one hundred and fifty feet wide, seventy feet in height from the floor to the ceiling at its highest part, and the interior of the building presents an oval arch without any centre support. It has twenty doors and swells round so that when the guide dropped a pin at one end of the room we heard it distinctly at the other end.

Saltair Beach bathing resort is the finest watering-place in the world and the pavillion cost \$200,000, when completed. The Springs and Fort Douglas are also worthy of note.

The scenery between Salt Lake City and Colorado Springs I believe to be the finest in America. With huge mountains of rock towering up like great colossi on each side of the track, our train swept rapidly along as diminutive by the side of them as would be a needle in a hay stack.

The musical name Manitou, when translated means 'The Great Spirit.' This delightful health and pleasure resort, with its wonderful springs and magnificent scenery, lays at the foot of the celebrated mountain, Pike's Peak. Some of the most noted natural attractions here are the caves, caverns and Garden of the Gods. The latter is an extensive tract of land, with innumerable grotesquely shaped rocks of all sizes. A day and a night on the cars and then we reach Peray, a little town in the Oklahoma Territory, which was but four months old then and an excellent example of the Western towns we read about that seems to spring up into existence in a single night. The houses were all built of wood, but few of which were painted. There were stores of every description and people of every degree.

Just a short ride and we spend a day in the Indian Territory. The Indians are good to those who are kind to them and will give strangers any information they can if they are asked in a proper manner. Some talk so that it is easy to understand them while others cannot. Many of the little Indian children have bright faces and say smart things just as our own little ones do. I heard of a little Indian boy who most certainly had no seeming inclination toward early piety, very honestly confess that he liked the Bible lesson because he did not have to study it so hard as his other lessons. Another little story was told of a teacher that asked the question 'Whom do we owe most to for health and strength?' To which a little Cherokee girl answered 'the doctor.'

After saying good-bye to the red men we travel on to Kansas City, enjoy city life once more for a day and a night and then wind our way toward home.

Now I will close with the sincere wish that the reader of these lines may have the opportunity of seeing all that I have seen.

Very truly yours,
E. O. BAILE
Brooklyn, N.Y., 5th S-pt., 1894.

TOWN COUNCIL.

The monthly meeting of the Town Council did not take place on Wednesday night last owing to there not being a quorum present.

As Mayor Rodrigue was about to take his seat for the first time, the room was filled with his friends. The councillors present were Councillors Dallaire, Valles and Todd, who with the Mayor made only four being two short of the number required for a quorum.

As Mr. Rodrigue entered the hall he was greeted with loud applause. He regretted that the other councillors were not present. They had stayed away no doubt to spite him and prevent him from taking his seat. But he would stick to it and fight it out to the last. He had heard this was the dodge, and had taken legal advice on the matter. If he could prove that the other councillors had entered into a conspiracy to do this he might prosecute them.

The rich of this town were trying to grind the poor. This meeting was for the purpose of transacting most important business, such as the granting of licenses, the passing of accounts due to laborers, threatened actions for damages, etc., and this business must be all laid over to next meeting.

Mr. James Fish was present and made a speech. He had considerable experience in Municipal elections, and that when a mayor was elected the councillors should attend. He had much pleasure in congratulating Mr. Rodrigue on his rising to fill such an important office. At the first election he had voted for Mr. Bedard but refrained from voting at the last election, and he was not ashamed of it.

It was moved by Councillor Dallaire and seconded by Councillor Todd, that the meeting be adjourned until next Wednesday evening.

A SOCIAL FAREWELL.

On Monday night last, the members of Argenteuil Lodge of A. F. & A. M. took the occasion of the departure of one of their number Mr. J. Spalding to entertain their friends with an oyster supper at the Victoria Hotel. A large attendance was present and thoroughly enjoyed themselves.

Mr. W. J. Simpson, M. P. P., and Mr. John Hope, Master of the Lodge, occupied the heads of the table and held in their hands carefully prepared programmes, consisting of Songs and Toasts to the Queen, Dominion and Provincial Governments, the Guest, Governor General, Educational Institutions, Local Industries, the Press and Host and Hostess, after which Mr. Spalding was bounced, but to all appearances did not receive any injuries. Mr. and Mrs. Spalding left the next morning for South Carolina, U. S. A.

STONEFIELD.

The snow has nearly all disappeared but the roads are in a wretched condition.

We were favored with an excellent discourse from Rev. J. R. Creswell of Lachute, on Sunday evening last, and we were all delighted to hear this talented young man. Mr. Creswell has the qualities to make one of our leading thinkers of the day, cool, collected, logical, and possessing a well stored mind.

The Tea Meeting which was held here on Tuesday night was a success. Owing to the state of the roads not a large attendance was expected but before 8 o'clock over a hundred had gathered in. After refreshments were partaken of a good programme was gone through with. Speeches were delivered by the late pastor and the Rev. Messrs Creswell and Souter, as well as several pieces of music. We were all glad to see the face of our late respected pastor the Rev. Mr. Robinson, who is now stationed at Dominionville.

The Grenville and Stonefield Baptist Church are to have a new pastor on the first of May next. The Rev. John McCrimmon, a graduate of McMaster University Toronto, has been allotted this circuit. He graduated this year and is a young man of talent. J.

ST. PHILIPPE.

The Misses Robert, having secured the stand, occupied some time ago by their brother, the late H. Robert, at St. Philippe, are about to open a Millinery and Dressmaking establishment there. They desire to inform their friends and the public generally, that on and after Monday, the 8th April, they will be prepared to fill all orders in Millinery and Novelties of latest style and best material.

They will also guarantee a perfect fit in dressmaking, or supply those desiring them with pattern-cut to order by the Will C. Rood Magic Scale.

ST. ANDREWS.

We feel greatly indebted to our friend "Paterfamilias" for the deep interest he takes in our welfare.

Miss Flowers is visiting Mr. S. E. de la Ronde of Ottawa.

Dr. Shaw was in Montreal for a few days last week.

"Painless extraction" is what catches the eye of the victim of toothache.

Dr. Robt. Simpson will be in our village for the month of April, to practice dentistry.

Our Fair-haired Percy talks of leaving for Frisco shortly, we wish him success in his new venture.

Curling is a thing of the past, owing to the soft weather.

Mr. Morrow, our enterprising rink manager, still keeps the ice in splendid condition for skating.

As Dr. Patterson was unwell there was no service in the Presbyterian Church on Sunday last.

Mr. Gilbert Le Roy, of Barb, spent last Sunday on Riviere Rouge.

Miss Rodden, of Montreal, has been visiting Miss Simpson, of this place.

Mrs. Robt W. Jones is confined to the house with an attack of inflammation of the lungs.

Monday's 1st being the time for the application of hotel licences, a large number of our village assembled in the Hall to hear the result. The temperance people presented a petition against the granting of such a licence, the petition containing about 450 names. But for reasons best known to himself our worthy (b) rum-seller did not present his application.

Mr. Geo. Perks, who had Mr. Le Roy's shop rented, has given up doing business here.

Our railroad syndicate expect to open up the G. O. P. line before long, under the superintendence of Mr. Wanless.

As yet we have had very little favorable weather for sugaring.

SQUEERS.

GRENVILLE.

Sleighting holding out well. Ice road still safe. Cord-wood still being brought out. Wood market dull this year. Mr. Neve is buying up considerable wood.

Our new baker is busy drawing brick etc., in preparation for his new oven. I suppose if the oven does not prove a success as a 'bakery' it can be used as a dwelling-house. It is to be hoped that as the 'supply' increases so also will the demand. The Hall store is no more, for various reasons. The immovable properties of this firm have been acquired by the ever enterprising Misses Gill.

The great depth of snow in the lumber district of the Rouge has, it is said, interfered some with the output of logs by the Ottawa Lumber Co., still they expect to have as many logs as usual to cut up at their mills.

'Rumour' has had it for some time that a new saw-mill was to be erected in the vicinity but so far there seems to be nothing tangible about it.

The time is fast drawing near when our village council will be solicited for their patronage to the granting of hotel licences. I do not know who the councillors are, but I hope there are enough temperance men (using the term in its broadest sense) to decide, to at least lessen the number of whiskey sellers, if their refusal to grant licences will effect it. I hear that one of our local clergy has quite recently spoken strongly on this matter in public. I would say to him encore, and I believe that he will be supported. If I am not misinformed there are seven houses where intoxicants can be procured in the Township within a distance of about three miles. Beyond a doubt that

number is really unnecessary, even to the non-temperate portion of the community. But inasmuch that temperance people are largely in the majority. Why should not something be done to have these *craps for the weak* less numerous in our midst. It is said how true it is I cannot say, that if licenses are refused by a council they can be procured elsewhere. Even so, two wrongs do not make a right. If the above report be true I would say to all ratepayers, do not sign the requisition for any one to secure a license and see what effect that may have. Our P. P. strongly urged his flock last Sunday to be wise in their actions re this very subject of Temperance.

THE ST. ANDREWS ASSAULT CASE.

On Thursday this case came up for preliminary hearing at St. Scholastique, before Messrs. Langlois and Raymond, Justices of the Peace. The prosecution was represented by J. D. Leduc and the accused by R. P. de Laronde.

Although only four witnesses were examined about thirty-five had been summoned and the costs thereof will be enormous. The administration of justice in this district is becoming a costly affair, and such a large number of witnesses for a preliminary trial is certainly extravagant. This is a costly result to the province of a horse race.

The accused who appeared were W. Shaw, W. Robertson, Robt. Day, John Noyes and Jos. Poulin.

Orville Landry, the complainant testified that he knew the accused. On 5th March he was at the races and afterwards went to Sauve's hotel about 6.30 in the evening. H. Lalonde, Jos. Lalonde and Ouellette were those with me, we were in a room of the hotel. We were drinking but insulted no person, nor were we quarreling. The accused commenced the trouble on the ice in the forenoon. Both John Cameron, John Noyes and McLeod, McLennan. Cameron struck an old man. No person interfered with them. At the hotel Cameron and Noyes entered the room where we were several times. Lalonde pushed Cameron out of the room because he had insulted him, but owing to the crowd I could not swear what the insult was. Immediately after being put out Cameron broke in the door with a big stick and commenced beating those inside yelling "J—C—kill him." I recognized Bill Shaw Jack Noyes and Cameron in the room. Mr. Sauve came in and cried out "save yourselves." and we dispersed.

I met Noyes in the door and he struck me a terrific blow in the face with his fist. Bill Robertson struck me with a stick. Robertson struck me first on the head and I fell to the ground. When I was getting up Noyes gave me another blow on the back of the head with his fist. I also received another blow the most severe of all from some weapon and could not tell what it was, but was knocked insensible, I was laid up for fifteen days under the care of Dr. Legault.

CROSS-EXAMINED.

It was Cameron who struck the old man on the ice. The room in the hotel is to the right on entering the bar by the front door, and is known as the sample room. There were about thirty persons in the room. The liquor which was being sold was served in that room by a bartender, and paid for there. No matter who went in could buy their glass in that room and drink it there. It was about 7.30 p. m. when Cameron was pushed out by Lalonde. I went out by the back door. I swear positively that it was Noyes who struck one of the blows. There was much excitement.

It was really Cameron who caused the row in the first place.

Hormidas Lalonde testified as follows:—I am one of those who was struck in the assault in question I was in the room with others and insulted no one. We were drinking in the room each one paying for his own glass when Cameron and another young Englishman came in took a drink went out again and came back a second time when they sung a song. Cameron turned around and said, "you're a d—d pack of sons of—". He was pushed out and a few minutes I heard a blow on the glass door leading to the bar. They tried to open the door i. e. John Cameron and Wm Shaw, and I resisted. They broke the door with a stick. They said "come out or we will fix you" and other bad language. A chair was then thrown in from the bar. Most of those in the room got out, I was one of the last to go. When I and my son went out of the yard we met at the corner Shaw, Noyes and Cameron and they struck me on the head. Cameron had a stick in his hand. After I fell Poulin struck me with a stick on the hip. Poulin said "here is another Frenchman kill him." My son who was taking my part was struck by Noyes in the stomach and Cameron struck him on the head. I fell on the ground and Noyes jumped on top, seized me by the throat. My wounds were dressed by Drs. Robertson and Shaw. I was laid up for eight days. Cross examined, I saw that Shaw had a mark on his nose, but I don't know who gave it to him. Cameron I think was the leader in the trouble. It was him who first insulted the party.

Gussie Ladouceur corroborated the foregoing evidence and testified that he had seen Robt. Day strike Avila Landry with a stick.

Dr. Legault gave evidence as to the nature of the wounds.

The prosecution rested their case on this evidence and the defence called no witnesses but consented to a committal for the Criminal Court, bail being given for the appearance of the accused.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, DISTRICT OF TERREBONNE.

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given that Richard Hodge, farmer, and Margaret Hodge, wife of Daniel McLennan, farmer, of St. Jerusalem d'Argenteuil, as presumptive heir to Robert Hodge their brother who is absent from this province, will submit to the Superior Court in and for the District of Terrebonne, an application to be allowed to take provisional possession of the property of the said Robert Hodge, at the opening of the said court on the Twenty-first day of June next, in the Court House at Ste. Scholastique, at Ten o'clock of the forenoon, and all persons having any claims against the said Robert Hodge are requested to submit their said claims to the said court, on or before the day above appointed for presenting the said demand.

Dated at Ste. Scholastique, this 30th March, 1895.

N. FOREST, Notary.

Don't Sow Good Seed

and allow the Cattle to destroy it. Get fencing from Duncan Paul, he sells the best Farm Fence made. The Page Steel Fence. It turns all kinds of stock and is always in good standing order. Cheaper than cedar and will last few days less than for ever. Snow cannot injure it.

DUNCAN PAUL, Agent, LACHUTE.

CARSLEY'S COLUMN

TEVIOT SUITINGS.

A handsome new fabric pre-eminently an ideal costume cloth. Specially adapted to outdoor wear.

"Teviot Suiting is the name given to a new and handsome wash fabric, the construction of which somewhat resembles that of the duck suitings so prominently in demand the past spring and summer season. There is a distinguishing feature about the Teviot Suitings, however, that separates them from any other wash material in that they are pre-eminently an ideal costume cloth for Golf, Cycling, Tennis and Walking Suits. Their price too brings them within easy reach of all and their designs and quality are such that no wardrobe can be considered complete without, at least, one or two Teviot costumes. Write to our mail order department for samples and further particulars.

S. CARSLEY,

The Right Store

FOR

MEN'S FURNISHINGS

—IS—

S. CARSLEY'S.

Men's 4-ply Collars, \$1 per dozen.
Men's 4 ply Cuffs, \$1.60 per dozen.
Men's Silk Ties, 10c. each.
Men's Handkerchiefs, 5c. each.
Men's White Shirts, open fronts, 90c each.

As soon as stormy or wet weather comes people begin to buy Rigby Waterproof Overcoats and Ulsters, simply because Rigby is a good register, also warm and comfortable.

Mail Orders Promptly Filled

S. CARSLEY.

1765, 1767, 1769, 1771

1773, 1775, 1777

Notre Dame Street

MONTREAL

NOTICE.

A meeting of the Lachute Lacrosse Club will take place at the Curling Rink, Monday evening, 8th inst., for the purpose of electing officers for the ensuing year. All old members are particularly requested to be present this night.

M. H. WILSON, President.

Dressmaking

MISS CAMERON

HAS OPENED A

Dress and Mantle Making Dept.

Over the store of

Mr. J. R. McOuat,

LACHUTE.

LATEST STYLES.

ALL WORK GUARANTEED.

Auction Sale.

A large Auction Sale will be held at the residence of

Jas. Miller,

(FEEDER FARM)

ISLE AU CHATS,

TOWNSHIP OF CHATHAM.

MONDAY, APRIL 1, 1895

The following effects:—

Two working horses, 11 cows, 1 bull, three years old, 1 bull 1 year old, 1 yearling heifer, moving machine, 1 reaper, 1 horse rake, 1 seedling, (noxon) 2 plows, 1 lumber wagon, 1 top buggy, 1 set bob-sleighs, 1 cutter, 1 express 1 set double light express harness, 1 set double heavy harness, 1 set single harness, 1 wheelbarrow, 1 cooler, 1 coal stove, 1 cooking stove, 1 doz. cane chairs, 1 dozen kitchen chairs, 2 rocking chairs, 1 side-board, 1 paper rack, 1 book case, 1 wash bench, 4 tables, curtain poles, lot of pictures, 1 complete bedroom set, 3 bedsteads, 3 washbasins, 2 mirrors, 2 factory cans, 4 milk pails, 3 cooley cans, 2 pork barrel, 1 stone churn, 1 dash churn, also many other things too numerous to mention.

TERMS.—\$100 and under cash, over that amount 8 months credit. Six p. c. for Cash. All to be sold without reserve.

Sale to commence at 10 a.m.

MAL SMITH,

Auctioneer

SUPERIOR COURT.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC.

No. 105.

DISTRICT OF TERREBONNE.

Dame Margaret Anne Shannon, of the parish of St. Sauveur, said district, wife of John Ivall, of the same place, trader, and duly authorized a *cestui que justice*.

Plaintiff.

The said John Ivall,

Defendant.

The Plaintiff gives notice, that, she has, this day, instituted an action for separation as to property against the defendant.

Ste. Scholastique, 25th March, 1895.

J. A. C. ETHIER,

Plaintiff's Atty.

JOHN HOPE,

Baker and Confectioner.

Quality Unsurpassed.

Walkers

PURE CANDY.

Our Candies are the Purest and Best—See that you get them and no other.

Fruits in Season.

FARM for SALE.

I am instructed by Frank R. Douglass to sell his farm, situated on the front of 2nd range of Chatham containing one hundred acres with good house and all necessary buildings thereon. A never-failing stream of water running across the pasture and a good well at house. A nice young orchard and about 300 maple trees. Also a bush lot on 7 range containing 97 acres.

For particulars apply to THOS. FORBES, Stouffville, Que.

PRACTICAL FARMING.

Preventing Smut in Grain.

Smut grows from minute fungous spores clinging to the seed grains, so that if there are no live smut germs upon the grain sown, no fungous threads will grow into the plant tissues of the crop, and no smut spores will be fruited upon the resulting grains of wheat or oats. By stirring the seed grain in cold water for half an hour, many of the smutty grains will float out and many be skimmed off. The best remedy is to soak the seed grain in hot water at 132° F, which not only destroys the smut spores, but hastens the sprouting and improves the vigor of the resulting crop. A basket or bag through which the hot water passes to the seed is lifted up and down in a barrel or tank of water which must be kept at from 130° F to 135° F for 15 minutes, when the grain is dipped into cold water to cool, and then spread out to dry. Solutions of chemicals may injure the germinating power of the grain, but they have long been successfully used for the burnt smut of wheat, and the loose smut of oats. Where a grain drill is to be used, washing for a short time in a strong solution is preferable to a long soaking in a weaker fluid. One lb. copper sulphate (blue vitriol) dissolved in 7 qts to 3 gals of water makes strong solutions for thoroughly wetting 10 to 15 bu. grain, which is then dried by mixing well with a little sand or plaster of Paris. On using 20 gals water, soak for 12 hours, wash in strong lime water for 10 minutes, and dry. One lb. potassium sulphide (liver of sulphur) dissolved in 10 gals water will soak out the smut in 12 hours if the grain is stirred occasionally; or using 20 gals water 24 hours soaking will be needed before drying the grain.

Growing Tomatoes by the Acre.

It is difficult to say which is the best single variety of tomato, there are so many good ones. The Paragon has always given satisfaction, but in the home garden it is a good plan to plant a small and a seedling. The seeds should be sown in cold frames a month or six weeks before the plants are wanted for planting out. The plants should be ready by the time frosts are over. There are several ways of growing tomatoes, but a plan which is liked very much by many, especially when not more than an acre is planted, is as follows: After plowing the soil thoroughly and then harrowing in a half or whole ton of some good fertilizer, check off the land five by five feet, and at each intersection of the furrows drive down a stout stake 18 inches in the soil, leaving three feet above. In a triangle at out this stake set three plants, 12 or 15 inches from the stake. Before the plants fall over encircle them and stake with a broad strong band, drawing the plants in just a little. If the band is placed about 15 inches from the ground it will be sufficient to hold up the fruit from the ground; but if the vines grow very large a second band may be put on later, but one is usually enough. Each hill should yield, at the very lowest, if the land is good, a peck of tomatoes. At five by five feet there will be 1,742 stakes or hills, and with three plants to the hill it will require 5,226 plants per acre. If preferred, two plants may be set to the stake, and the hills reduced to a distance of five by four feet, using 4,356 plants per acre.

Dairy Pointers.

Bounty is only skin deep, even in a cow. No cow can keep a sweet temper when her owner has a sour one.

The cow that gets kicked kicks back by shrieking her milk.

It is not so much the quantity of fluid in the milk pail that counts, as does the number of butter globules it contains.

Train up a heifer in the way she should go, and when she is a cow she will not depart from it.

Cows seldom grow long hair except in a cold stable. Then it is a blessed provision of nature.

No cow needs a board hung over her face, or a poke around her neck, on a farm where there are good fences.

It never pays to overcrowd the pasture or stable with cows. Make the farm larger, or the dairy smaller.

A cow is different from a child, in that she can never be spoiled by too much petting. Speak softly, milk gently, and she becomes at once your profitable friend.

Winter sunshine is always good for dairy animals, if it does not reach them through a frosty air.

Some cows are older and less profitable at eight years of age than others are at twelve. Difference in care is the cause of it.

The Best Hens.

The most profitable breed of hens for farmers, who live away from the city market, is the leghorn. They more than make up in eggs for what they lack as flesh producers. Poultry raisers of our northern states have to send their dressed poultry to market at a time when prices are low. Fancy prices are obtained just before cool weather, but there is risk in sending dressed poultry 200 or 300 miles by express in hot weather. Leghorns are easier to raise and the pullets mature at least a month earlier than the heavy breeds. Pullets hatched in May make winter layers. They are active and not likely to accumulate fat during the fall and winter, which puts a stop to laying. Some object to their large combs, which are likely to freeze; but all hens, to be profitable, must have houses warm enough to prevent such injury. White Leghorns lay fully as well and are more inclined to sit than those of the brown variety, besides having no colored pinfeathers, which makes them look better dressed.

Two Great Needs.

Ventilation and drainage are the great

needs of the modern dairy barn, which has been built too close and warm of late years. Nothing is more injurious than the offensive and unhealthy gases that arise from tightly floored stables with no drainage facilities. Proper drainage insures a more wholesome atmosphere, and the liquid excrement, drained to a tank, is worth as a fertilizer several dollars per cow annually.

To Feed Wheat Without Grinding.

Into a kerosene barrel put four bushels of wheat. Bring 20 gallons of water to a boil and pour over the wheat. Cover the barrel with a cloth, let it stand for 24 hours. It will then be thoroughly cooked and ready for feeding.

Give Animals Time to Drink.

Young animals are sometimes slow to drink cold water. Be patient. It does not pay to drive them away from the trough before they have drunk.

MURDER AND SUICIDE.

A MAN CUTS HIS PARAMOUR'S AND HIS OWN THROAT.

A Terrible Deed Committed in Toronto—Both Found Dead in Bed—An Awful Sight—The Bodies Removed to the Morgue.

A despatch from Toronto says:—A most brutal murder and suicide were perpetrated at 65 1-2 Jarvis street on Sunday morning. At an early hour Mrs. Harry Hewitt, who occupies a suite of rooms with her husband on the upper floor, knocked at the door of the landlady, Mrs. Sarah Swallow's, apartments, to obtain some milk. Mrs. Swallow occupied two rooms at the back of the second floor—Mrs. Hewitt knocked several times, but received no reply, and she called a young man named Leggett, who also occupies a room in the building. They came to the conclusion that there was something wrong with Mrs. Swallow, and forced the door. A horrible sight met their gaze. On the bed lay Mrs. Swallow, with a great stream of blood oozing from her pillow to the floor, and alongside of her lay John Bell, a man who had been living with her. His head was thrown back, and a great gash in his throat also told a deadly tale of murder or suicide. The two children were lying in a cot, playing, as if nothing had happened. The horrified intruders at once gave an alarm, and Leggett ran to police headquarters. Constables Snell and Tripp drove to Jarvis street in the patrol wagon and took possession of the premises.

A TERRIBLE SIGHT.

The room had the appearance of a slaughter house. Two great pools of blood almost covered the floor, and the wall and furniture was spattered all over. At first it was thought that both had been murdered, but when P. C. Snell examined the body of the man, a razor covered with blood told out of his nerveless fingers.

The bed stood in the south-east corner of the room. Against the south wall stood an old-fashioned bureau and next to it in the south-west corner stood a cot with two children, aged four and six years. The children were playing with alphabet blocks when the police entered, and they were at once removed to the Children's Shelter. The last words the little girl said when she was taken from the room were, "When will mamma be better?"

MURDER AND SUICIDE.

The body of the man Bell lay on the side of the bed next the wall. The lamp, still burning, stood on the bureau. An empty beer pail and whiskey bottle stood on the table. One of the small drawers of the bureau was pulled out, and the empty case of the razor was found in it. There was every evidence to show that the man had waited until his paramour had fallen asleep. He then reached over her, and quietly pulled the drawer open and secured the razor. Then he cut a deep gash in her throat, close above the collar bone, severing the jugular and arteries. She never stirred, for there was not the slightest trace of a struggle, as far as she was concerned. After he had satisfied himself that she was beyond earthly aid he sat up and cut his own throat from the left ear across to the windpipe, severing the jugular vein and main arteries. His blood was spattered over the clothing, and his hand, which held the razor, was also red. Having committed the devilish deed he threw himself back on the pillow, and was found in this position, his mouth and eyes wide open.

The bodies were removed to the morgue. Coroner Johnson, who was called, decided to hold an inquest on the remains at the morgue.

So far none of the relatives of the two victims have turned up. Bell was an Englishman, about forty-five years of age, slim, with a fair moustache. The woman was also fair, and about thirty-five years of age.

How He Broke the Ice.

Many different persons find the beginning of a conversation awkward, especially on ceremonious occasions and with strangers. Sometimes, however, the beginning is not half so awkward as what comes afterward.

According to a story in Punch, a bashful young man said to a lady at a dinner-party:

I've got to take you in to dinner, Miss Travers, and I'm rather afraid of you, you know. Mrs. Jolibois tells me you're very clever.

The young lady was naturally amused by this display of simplicity.

How absurd! she exclaimed. I'm not a bit clever.

The man heaved a sigh of relief, and answered:

Well, do you know, I thought you weren't.

A Lucky Man Servant.

It is not often that an employer is so handsomely considerate of the services of an old and faithful retainer as the recently deceased K. S. Masurin, a wealthy Moscow merchant, who has bequeathed the sum of 400,000 rubles to his man servant, Philippi. The fortunate legatee had served M. Masurin for the last thirty years.

THE QUEEN IN FRANCE.

Grand Hotel, Cimiez, Southern France, Her Temporary Residence.



Queen Victoria is now domiciled on the Riviera for a few weeks. She occupies the Grand Hotel at Cimiez, which has been partly redecorated, refitted and refurnished for her use.

Plans of the building were sent to her at Osborne some time ago. She picked out for herself a suite of rooms on the first floor, the bedroom facing the north. The drawing-room and the dining-room were furnished anew under her immediate direction.

An elevator has been put in especially for her visit, and a private telegraph office has been fitted up so that she may know at all times what is going on in her own dominions.

The Grand Hotel commands beautiful views of the Mediterranean, the town of Nice and other interesting features of the three-miles wide strip of land between the house and the sea. It stands on a hillside which abounds in villas and gardens.

The front of the hotel is plain and rather bare. The back, looking out upon the garden, the view given in the picture, is the prettier, more attractive part.

BIG PRISONS OF PARIS.

GALAXY OF SENATORS, DEPUTIES AND BANKERS IN THEM.

A Visit to the Great Mazas—The Luxurious Sainte-Pelagie, Where the Prisoners Have a Jolly Good Time—Prisoners Work at Matmaking, Bootmaking or Tailoring.

Paris prisons at the present time contain a more distinguished set of guests than ever before in their history. Ex-Senators, ex-Deputies, bankers, directors and managers of newspapers, officers, noblemen, wealthy manufacturers, have of late been arrested with marvellous rapidity.

A hundred years ago they would have been led to the guillotine without delay. The progress of a century has for such cases suspended, and probably put an end altogether, to the "veuve," the slang term for the terrible knife, but the disgrace is as complete as ever.

There are eight prisons in Paris—the depot and jail of the Prefecture of Police, situated behind the Palace of Justice; the Mazas Prison and House of Cellular Correction; House of Correctional Education or Petite Roquette; Prison and House of Correction La Sante; Sainte-Pelagie; St. Lazare, for females exclusively; La Conciergerie and La Grande Roquette. In addition to these there is the prison of Cherche-Midi, for military prisoners only, and of which so much was recently heard during the trial by court-martial of the traitor Dreyfus.

The largest and by far the most important prison in the capital is Mazas, both as regards the number and the "quality" of the prisoners. Of all persons condemned by the tribunals of Paris only those who are to serve a term of

ONE YEAR OR LESS

remain in the capital. The others are sent to one of the twenty-six penitentiary houses in the provinces.

The Mazas covers seven and a half acres. There are 1,200 cells, which shelter 1,150 prisoners. The cells measure 11 feet 10 inches in length, are 6 feet and a half wide and about 8 feet high, their capacity being about 740 cubic feet. Each prisoner is shut up in a separate cell. A small window, almost a peephole, strongly barred, is cut out in the wall, the prisoner being at liberty to open and close it at will. It lets in neither a great amount of light nor a great quantity of air. There is one chair in each cell and it is chained to the wall. The prisoner sleeps in a hammock.

The most interesting objects on the walls are the Chaplain's almanac, which are freely distributed among the prisoners. They contain good moral advice and solid arguments to prove that the worst criminal may, later on, lead a good life. Some of these almanacs contain short stories, and the subject of more than one of them is the wonderful escapes made by criminals from prisons. These almanacs constitute the reading matter of most of the prisoners. All the doors are of solid oak, and have a little hole in the top, through which the warden can keep an eye on the prisoner.

The warden seems to be prisoners themselves. They always talk in an undertone, never laugh, and were it not for their costume, would often be mistaken for their charges. They never leave a cell without taking the precaution of walking backwards. The director of the prison alone is allowed to inflict punishments, and his powers in this respect are limited to five days' dungeon. Orders from the Prefect of Police are necessary for anything beyond this penalty.

Prisoners work eight or nine hours a day at matmaking, bootmaking, or tailoring, and are allowed one-hour's fresh air and walking exercise. Only prisoners who have been condemned are compelled to work, but the majority of the accused, to pass the time and rid themselves of

THE TERRIBLE ENNUI

that overtake the most buoyant, ask permission to work also. Twice a week, prisoners are allowed to receive visits, and it is on such occasions that the brutality of prison law becomes manifest.

The parlor is composed of two rows of cells separated by a railing. The time for each visit, under the vigilant eye of a

warder, is limited to a few minutes. The parlor scenes in French prisons would bring tears from the eyes of the most stonehearted of men. It is not strange that the realistic playwright should have transported so pathetic a tableau to the stage.

In the prison of La Sante the prisoners are divided into two groups of 500, one lot being confined to cells and the other working together during the day. This system is called "in common" and is said to meet with more success than the strict cellular arrangement that prevails at Mazas. La Sante is one of the finest if not the finest prison in Europe.

Sainte-Pelagie is used nowadays as a political prison. Newspaper men are allowed also to serve their term here when condemned for a cause that does not come within the criminal law. Sainte-Pelagie once was a private house. It was transformed into a prison in 1685, and during over a hundred years enjoyed the reputation of being the most immoral prison in Paris. The prisoners sent there made chignons, and many a noble duchess wore a wig fabricated at Sainte-Pelagie.

The prison has sheltered M. Drumont, the editor of Libre Parole, who has just returned from his voluntary exile in Belgium, and other well-known editors. Many deputies have been confined here also. Like the journalists, they are always able to order their meals from an outside restaurant, to reside in a large and well-furnished room and to receive frequent visits from their friends. No one feels that he is serving a term and

NO DISGRACE IS ATTACHED

to a sentence executed at Sainte-Pelagie.

The Petite Roquette is reserved for boys under the age of sixteen. Half of the inmates are sent down by their parents as incorrigibles, the other half being condemned by the courts. A system of education is in practice here, and the boys are all compelled during a certain number of hours each day to make copper chains and nails. Many of these youngsters were once "gavroches" in the streets of Paris.

La Grande Roquette has been surnamed "the ante-chamber of the guillotine," and the discipline is very severe. When an execution takes place in Paris, the condemned prisoners are led direct from the Grande Roquette to the Place de la Roquette, where the guillotine is erected.

One of the most curious scenes to be witnessed at this prison is the final examination of prisoners about to be transported for life. They are first shaved—chin, cheeks and head, the last so roughly that it is made to look like a zebra's back. Then they are stripped of all clothing. Warders next examine their mouths and persons. Two assistants finally lay hold of the prisoner, bend him forward, make him cough, and then slap him on the stomach, so that he is compelled to vomit anything secreted in his body, a little file, for instance, or some other specially made instrument. A batch of convicts were despatched to the Ile of Re on the west coast of France, a few days ago. They will be transported by the first vessel to New Caledonia.

QUEER OATHS.

How the Ancients Were Wont to Declare Themselves Bound.

The ancient Phoenicians in taking a legal oath, held a lamb in one hand and a stone in the other, to intimate their wishes that God might strike them dead, as they were ready to do the lamb, if they swore not according to truth.

The old Romans, upon a like occasion, took a pattern and cast it from them, saying to themselves, that God might cast them away if there was any falsity in what they swore.

In taking or administering an oath, the Jews slew a calf and cut it asunder, and the person that was to swear walked through the dissected parts to convince the spectators that he wished God, in like manner might cut him asunder, in case he falsified his oath.

The Scottish Highlanders used to think slightly of the Lowland form of oath. At the Carlisle Assizes, a Highland drover, who had meditated the ruin of another, prosecuted him for horse stealing, and swore positively to the fact. This being done, the supposed criminal desired that his prosecutor might be sworn in the Highland manner, and the oath being tendered him accordingly, he refused to take it saying: "There is a hantle of difference betwix blawing on a book and damning ane's ain soul."

WHAT UNCLE SAM IS AT.

ITEMS OF INTEREST ABOUT THE BUSY YANKEE.

Neighborly Interest in His Doings—Matters of Moment and Mirth Gathered from His Daily Record.

Four persons were seriously burned in an omnibus, which caught fire after being overturned near St. Cloud, Minn.

The banks in Chicago are trying to induce the Western banks to do business in that city instead of in New York.

Work has been begun at Somerville, N. J., on the trolley road which is to connect New York with Philadelphia.

A plot to kidnap the eldest son of George Gould from his home at Lakewood, N. J., was discovered and frustrated.

Mrs. Lavina Bohannon, of Kansas City, Mo., who eloped with a liveryman of Luray, Va., in August, has killed herself.

Two stock feeders were found frozen to death in the mountains of Kentucky. Four hunters froze to death in Louisiana.

A bill providing for the creation of a national park out of the battle field of Shiloh was reported favorably in the Senate.

Governor O. Vincent Coffin, of Connecticut, is said to be the best dressed executive that the state has had for many years.

Colonel R. P. Pepper, one of the best known race horse breeders and owners in Kentucky, died at his home in Frankfort.

General John Lindsay Swift, who won distinction in the civil war, died at his home in Boston, aged 67 years of age.

At Davenport, Ohio, Dr. Carver won the third of a series of championship shoots with Charles Budd. The score was 89 to 77.

Brigadier General John H. Broach, who has squandered a fortune of \$300,000, has been sent to jail in New York for drunkenness.

Mr. Montant, the New York auctioneer, has disposed of over \$500,000 worth of silk goods this week, Swiss and German, at fair prices.

Mrs. Edward Albright, the deserted wife of the son of an ex-governor of Missouri, was arrested at Richmond, Va., charged with shoplifting.

The Rev. Samuel G. Jones, the father of the Rev. Sam P. Jones, the evangelist, died at his home in Cartersville, Ga., at the age of 90 years.

John B. Williams, of Gibson, Ga., sued the Augusta Southern railroad for \$1,000 because the company revoked his annual pass. The company won the suit.

Albert Whipple, the absconding president of the broken bank at Crawford, Neb., had served a term as a convict in the Iowa state penitentiary at Fort Madison.

Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt is munificent in her charities and untiring in her good work, but she does not go upon the house-tops to advertise what she is doing for the poor.

Miss Ellen Tickle, of Heno, Butler county, Ohio, is said to be the smallest full-developed woman now living. She is 31 years old, and weighs but 28 pounds.

The village trustees of Sing Sing have decided to call a public meeting for the discussion of the advisability of having the name of the town changed to Westco.

Parnell Fisher, of Bridgeport, Del., is 9 feet 7 1/2 inches tall, and can carry two barrels of flour at once, and trot along easily with 400 pounds on his shoulder.

James B. Leake, of Hannibal, Mo., has been informed that he is the heir to an estate in New York city left by James B. Leake, who died without known heirs several years ago.

Several hundred pass books have been presented to Receiver Kellogg, of the Broome County National Bank, in Binghamton, of which he can find no record on the books of the bank.

Rev. Timothy Dwight Hunt, who died recently at Whiteborough, N.Y., organized the first Presbyterian church in California in 1849, and was one of the pioneer missionaries to the San Francisco Islands.

Mrs. Nannie V. Hines, of Salamanca, N.Y., who eloped with her husband, William H. Hines, of St. Paul, Minn., has sued him for divorce because since his marriage he has eloped with three other women.

In an official list of the physicians practicing medicine in New York are the following names, appropriate or otherwise: Bill, Bosch, Deady, Coffin, Ender, Gore, Herb, Kables, Kram, Lordly, Madden, Pettus, Saks and Sour.

The New York civil service commission has decided to urge the adoption of the system of registering laborers employed in the municipal departments. If the plan is adopted it will take 5,000 places from the control of the politicians.

Jacob Kinsner, residing at Zion, Ky., concluded on Monday last that he was going to die. He sent for his neighbors and a minister, selected the text, heard his funeral sermon preached, and then folded his hands and died. He was 76 years old.

Mrs. U. S. Grant is quoted by Southern papers as having recently given utterance to this remarkable sentiment at Tampa, Fla.: "I loved the South, for I was raised in a Southern state—Missouri—and I hardly knew which side to go with. But the General went with the North, and I went with him."

Clara Louise Kellogg, whose sweet voice once charmed two continents, is living in New York in comparative poverty. Once she was worth nearly \$1,000,000, but it has all been swept away by unfortunate business ventures. The once famous woman has lost her voice entirely, and has no way of recouping her shattered fortunes.

Foster Belfield Lewis, of Cincinnati, has been notified that he is the sole heir to a large fortune. He is past middle life. He ran away from London, went to Australia, then to the East Indies and finally brought up in Cincinnati. For years he was well known at Latonia. He married secretly a girl employed in the Grand Hotel. Not hearing from home for many years, he put his case in the hands of an attorney, who made inquiries in London, and found that his rich parents had died and he was the only heir. He had been given up as dead.

— LACHUTE — Saw & Grist Mills

WE WILL

pay the highest cash price
for all kinds of Grain and have
for sale a full stock of

FLOUR,
OATMEAL,
POT BARLEY,
CRACKED WHEAT,
GRAHAM FLOUR,
CORNMEAL,
BUCKWHEAT FLOUR,
MOULIE,
OATS, ETC.

Lamber of all kinds, dressed
and undressed.

We are also proprietors of the
Lachute Electric Light Plant,
parties wishing to be supplied
with Electric Light for their
houses or places of business, can
be accommodated by applying to

Simpson & Boyd,
LACHUTE, Aug. 24th, 1894.

MEAT MARKET
AND

Vegetable Shops

THE UNDERSIGNED will pay
CASH for

HIDES

**LAMBSKINS
FURS.**

D. WILSON,
Butcher

Saw Logs Wanted

Highest Price paid for Hard
and Soft Wood Saw Logs. us-
tom work solicited at Browns-
burg Saw Mills.

LACHUTE LUMBER CO.
Lachute, Jan. 31, 1895.

Great Reductions!

The undersigned having
removed to rooms over JOHN
STEWART'S BUTCHER SHOP,

Main Street
LACHUTE

WILL SELL GOODS

— AT —

Cost Price

— FOR THE —

**Month of March
Only.**

GIVE HIM A VISIT.

J. ROBY,
Merchant Tailor

Malcolm - Smith

Licensed Auctioneer,
BEECH RIDGE, . . . Que.

Will attend all Auction Sales in
the district of Terrebonne, French and
English, charges moderate.

Post Office address, Box 125,
Lachute, P.

FATHER MURPHY'S Gold Cure Institute

For the Cure of the Liquor, Tobacco
and Morphine habits.

219—MARIA Street—219
OTTAWA,

Correspondence solicited, strictly
confidential.

JOHN TAYLOR,
Manager

IN THE CIRCUIT COURT, IN AND FOR
THE COUNTY OF ARGENTEUIL.

Province of Quebec, }
District of Terrebonne } No. 1395.

Thomas Owens and John Frederick
Owens, of Stonefield, Township of
Chatham, said County, and Owen
Ernest Owens, of the Parish of
Notre Dame de Bonsecours, of the
District of Ottawa, all three mer-
chants and carrying on business as
such in co-partnership, at said
place of Stonefield under the name
and style of "T. Owens & Sons."

Plaintiffs.

vs.

James McEwen and Dougald McEwen,
both of the Town-ship of Grenville,
said County, Farmers.

Defendants.

The defendants are ordered to appear
within two months.

THOMAS BARRON,
C. C. C.

J. A. N. MACKAY,
Att'y for Plaintiffs.

Lachute, 14th March, 1895.

LACHUTE Furniture— Factory

WANTED
100,000 FEET

— OF —

Ash, Elm and Basswood Lum-
ber, for which the highest cash
price will be given.

A LARGE STOCK OF
Furniture on Hand given in
Exchange for Lumber.

Call and Examine our Stock

Window Sashes, Doors, Frames,
Blinds, etc., made to order, and
all repairing attended to and sat-
isfaction guaranteed.

O. B. LAFLEUR,
Proprietor,
FOUNDRY STREET.

Dressmaking!!

THE MISSES ROBERT.

Having secured the stand occupied some
time since by their brother, the
Late H. Robert, at St. Philippe,
and that on after Monday, the
8th of April, they will be
prepared to fill all orders in
Millinery and Novelties
of latest style and
best material. They
will also guarantee a per-
fect fit in Dressmaking, or
supply those desiring them
with patterns cut to order by the
WILLIAM C. ROOD Magic Scale.

FOR SALE

HARD FORTUNE.

PEDIGREE.

Cleveland Bay is 7 years old, good bay, is
hand-high, Star on the forehead and 1 white
foot, large open eyes, broad feet, good action
and moves easy. Sired by "General
Benedict," by "Heraldine," by "Holly-fox."
Dam Lady Kennel by "Kismet." Price by
Prince of Wales. A typical mare with white
legs.

JAMES HAMILTON,
St. Joachim.

S. McKimmie,

UNDERTAKER

and

FUNERAL DIRECTOR.

LACHUTE, Que.

TELEPHONE NO. 4.

LOOK HERE!

Do You Want
**FIRST CLASS →
LUMBER?**

IF SO, TRY

PICHES.

Seignior Mills
LACHUTE.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

VILLE MARIE BANK LACHUTE.

W. WEIR
resident.

W. GARAND,
Cashier

Capital, \$500,000

INTEREST paid on Deposits. Mo-
ney can be withdrawn without notice
or other delay.

DRAFTS issued on any point in
Canada and the United States, on
favorable terms.

EXCHANGE on any part of
Europe.

COLLECTIONS promptly made,
at lowest rates.

Hours, 10 a. m. to 3 p. m. Satur-
days, 10 a. m. to 1 p. m.

H. FROST,
Manager.

: Just Received :

A Large and Well Assorted Line of
BOOTS and SHOES

Men's Whole Fox Fine Dongola
Lace or Congress at \$1.50

Women's Fine Dongola Button,
\$1.25.

Children's Boots, 55c.

I also have a Full Line of

'Gents' - Furnishings

AT HARD TIMES PRICES.

Drop in and see my Line of Watches,
Clocks and Jewellery. Watches from
\$2.50 up.

W. H. GARRETSEE,
CRESSWELL'S BLOCK



The Grand Trunk Railway SYSTEM.

The Great International Double Track
Route via
St. Clair Tunnel between East
and West.

J. M. DORION,
Bethany Street, Lachute, P.
Or **A. J. PERIARD,**

Lachute.

Or **C. E. LADOUCEUR,**
St. Andrews.

Or to **D. WILLIAMSON,**
Grenville.

BICYCLES

T. W. ROY & SON,
MONTREAL.

VICTORIA FOUNDRY, Lachute, Que.



Shafting
Pulleys
Gearing
Saw Arbors
Water wheels
Jack Screws
Cheese press screws
Fly wheels
Chain sheaves
Belting
Files (all kinds) | Rope sheaves
Sprocket wheels
Builders' castings
Wrenches
Horse feed boxes
Iron pig troughs
Horse feed
Repairing Agricultural Implements and general machinery a specialty.
Castings of every description in Brass or Iron.

GENERAL MACHINERY SUPPLIES.

Established 1879.

McQUAT & McRAE

WE HAVE NOW

A First-Class Tinsmith

Working on Sap and Syrup Cans and
are prepared to supply a first-
class article at a VERY
moderate price.

No Trash - - -
No Factory-made Cans
ALL HAND WORK

All kinds of repairing done while you
wait.

N. MCGILLIS & SON.

Hope's Block - Main St.

Hardware ! Hardware !!

A Choice Stock of Hardware
always on hand.

**AXES, AXES, NAILS,
PAINTS and OILS, STOVES
LEATHER, BOLTS, etc**

Call and examine. Prices very
low

JAMES DENSMORE,
Stonefield.

THIS WAY FARMERS!

The West End is the place to dispose of your produce, such as
Turkeys, Chickens, Ducks, Geese, Eggs, Butter, Pork.

Lard, Tallow, Hides, Furs Oats Peas
Beans Potatoes Wood Haul and Soft
Dry and Green.

In Exchange for Goods.

Can't be beaten in prices in such lines as Overcoats, Pants, Caps, Rubbers
Felts, Boots, Blankets, Tweeds, Underwear, Crockery, Dinner &
Tea Sets (100 pieces), Lamps, Chamber sets etc.

CALL AND SEE US ANYHOW YOU WILL THEN
SEE FOR YOURSELF.

McFAUL BROS.,

The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XIX.

LACHUTE, FRIDAY APRIL 12, 1895.

NO 36.

THE "WATCHMAN"

—AND—

OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE.

the above paper is printed and published EVERY FRIDAY MORNING at Lachute, County of Argenteuil, Province of Quebec, Can., by CALDER BROS.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:—ONE DOLLAR, paid in advance, or ONE DOLLAR FIFTY CENTS at the end of the year.

Announcements or Notices of a personal or business nature, in the Editorial, Local or Correspondence columns, Twenty-five cents per line for the first insertion, and Twelve and a half cents for each subsequent insertion.

Advertisements of situations Wanted, Fifty cents the first insertion, and Twenty-five cents each subsequent insertion.

Special arrangements of an advantageous character made with merchants for the Year, half Year or Quarter.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

All communications intended for insertion should be written on one side of the paper only.

We cannot undertake to return rejected communications.

Correspondents must invariably send us, confidentially, their name and address, but not necessarily for publication.

A. BERTHELOT.
NOTARY PUBLIC, LACHUTE QUE.

P. F. Ernest Petit
NOTARY PUBLIC.
Commissioner Superior Court.
ST. JEROME, P. Q.

J. E. VALOIS,
NOTARY PUBLIC.
Money to Loan on Security.
Office over Central Flour Depot.
LACHUTE, QUE.

Abbotts Campbell & Meredith,
ADVOCATES, SOLICITORS, &c.,
11 HOSPITAL ST.
MONTREAL.
Wm. J. J. C. ARBUTHNOT, Q. C., C. S. CAMPBELL,
J. B. ARBUTHNOT, F. E. KERRITH,
M. ARBUTHNOT, J. R. Q. C. H. J. HAGUE.

R. P. de LARONDE
Advocate.
Has opened an office at the WATCHMAN Building, Lachute, which will be in charge of G. F. Calder. All collections promptly attended to.

G. E. Bampton, Q. C., B. O. L.
Advocate, Provincial Revenue Attorney for District of Terrebonne, Revising Officer for Argenteuil. Office, over Meikle's Banking House. Residence E. S. of the Old Academy, Main St., Lachute.

J. A. C. ETHIER,
ADVOCATE,
ST. SCHOLASTIQUE.
Attends all courts in the District of Terrebonne, and will be in Lachute every Tuesday. Collections made and promptly remitted.

Ottawa Business College
Formerly National Business College.
(Established 1866.)
Book keeping taught, entirely from actual business. Shorthand and Typewriting a specialty. Catalogue free. Send for one.
JOHN KEITH, Principal
153 Bank St., Ottawa.

MISS M. L. GROULX.
GRADUATE OF THE
ACADEMY OF MUSIC,
QUEBEC.
Will receive pupils on piano and organ at the residence of Mr. T. Marcil, Main St. Lachute.
TERMS MODERATE.

Special Local Notices.

DENTISTRY.

Dr. Stackhouse will be in Lachute every Saturday.

Boy's Ready Made Suits.

A nice assortment to select from at J. R. McQuats

FLOUR.—Always on hand, Lake of the Woods Milling Coy's Strong Bakers and Hungarian Patent Flour, Granulated and Rolled Oats, Bran and shorts. GILES.

Messrs. Simpson and Boyd offer for sale rolled oats, oatmeal and Ogilvie's flour of the best quality and at low prices.

Beautiful designs of Dress Goods. Beautiful Colours, also the prices low enough. Prints, Chalmers and Ducks in all the latest designs now in stock.

W. BANFORD.

Seeds.

Timothy, Clover, Field, Garden and Flower seeds.

at J. R. McQuats

Ladies, call and see Miss Creswell's new stock of Stationery, Velling, Gloves, etc. She holds the agency for Standard Patterns, call and get Fashion Plates free every month.

MAPLE SYRUP and Sugar wanted by J. G. Davidson, in exchange for goods. Put sugar in one and two pound cakes. Highest price paid.

CALF SKINS.—Wanted, all we can get. Highest prices as usual. Don't sell till you see us. W. BANFORD.

J. G. Davidson is still in the undertaking business and can give every satisfaction as usual in this line. Coffins, Hearse, etc., Main street, next door east Mr. Gile's store.

Ladies are surprised to see our assortment of Dress Goods. We never showed a larger or better assorted stock. W. BANFORD.

Now FOR SPRING.—New Dress Goods of many patterns, colours and kinds just arriving from Glasgow. Our friends are invited in to see them buy or not.

W. BANFORD.

New Spring Goods.

Stock now complete, and prices right.

at J. R. McQuats

Highest price paid for Calf Skins, in Cash or Trade at McPaul Bros.

Everyone knows McPaul Bros. pay the highest price for farmers produce, and if you have not found that out just come and see for yourself. Their goods are cheap enough too.

Now is the time to buy the latest styles in Dress Goods, beautiful Shades. Extra value and plenty to select from at McPaul Bros.

The finest stock of Umbrellas and Parasols ever offered for sale in Lachute, ranging in price from 50c. to \$3.25, 10 per cent for Cash at McPaul Bros.

PAINTS, &c., Alabaster (oil colors), white lead ro-fing paints, mixed paints, (all colors), linseed oils, stains, varnishes, paint brushes, &c. &c., at Giles.

CURTAINS, &c., White lace, art muslin, roller blinds complete, white enamelled cherry and walnut curtain poles, with rings, ends and brackets, from 20c. up, at Giles.

Get your Paints from McGillis & Son.

Now is the time to Paint and make everything look bright. Everything for the purpose at McGillis & Son.

Maple Syrup and Sugar wanted, highest price paid. T. STRONG.

Mr. A. Clouthier, of St. Monique, formerly in the employ of J. G. Davidson, has secured a position as clerk, with T. Lindsay & Co., of Ottawa. This was chiefly by reason of his business ability as displayed during his stay in Lachute.

Mr. N. Beaulne is rapidly recovering from his attack of typhoid fever.

To search out impurities and drive them from the system is the work of Burdock Blood Bitters; thus B. B. B. cures dyspepsia, constipation, bad blood, biliousness and all diseases of the stomach, liver, bowels and blood.

IN ASTHMA AND BRONCHITIS
Norway Pine Syrup gives great relief rendering breathing easy and natural and enabling the sufferer to enjoy refreshing sleep, while a permanent cure often results.

Sunday next, the 14th inst., will be Easter Sunday. It falls somewhat later this year than usual. According to custom, there will be special musical services in the English Church here on that occasion, at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. We also understand that the Church will be decorated with flowers.

Miss Tenny, of St. Johns, P.Q., has kindly consented to assist the Paror Orchestra of this town in arranging a Grand Concert and Entertainment on the evening of the 24th of May, in Victoria Hall. Open to the public. A rare treat may be expected.

HARNESS DEPARTMENT.—A large stock on hand or made to order, nice buggy harness, from \$7. Express harness, Cart harness, trunk valises, hand bags, straw straps, &c. &c. GILES.

On Monday evening, notwithstanding the downpour of rain, the Methodist Church was almost filled with an appreciative audience, to hear Mr. J. Bart Sutherland's intensely interesting account of his trip through Norway, Sweden and Denmark.

The majestic natural scenery, the elegant, yet quaint buildings, the simple-hearted, thrifty inhabitants in their picturesque costumes and curious customs, were made to pass in panoramic splendour before the audience. A miscellaneous collection of lantern slides was thrown upon the screen by the pastor at the close of the lecture, which seemed to be highly appreciated.

A most hearty vote of thanks was presented to Mr. Sutherland for his valuable services in connection with the evening's entertainment.

DEATH.

WEBSTER.—At his father's residence, on the 4th April, 1895, Peter Samuel Webster, in the 31st year of his age, son of Samuel Webster, of Cushing, front of Chatham.

The funeral took place on Saturday in the Church. Many were present at the service and, notwithstanding the bad state of the roads, a large number of relatives and friends of the deceased followed the remains to St. Andrews Cemetery.

CHINA AND THE CHINESE.

The ladies of the Woman's Missionary Society of the Methodist Church will hold their annual Easter Meeting in the Church, on Tuesday, the 16th inst. The topic of the evening will be China and the Chinese, toward the elucidation of which the pastor will exhibit by means of his Lime-light apparatus, a series of most interesting diagrams and views. The cities, Pagodas, Tombs, High-Class and Low class citizens, and various employments will be vividly presented. Several of the ladies will give concise descriptions of the different aspects of the work in that great land. Appropriate music will be interspersed.

The thank-offering will take the shape of a liberal silver collection. Commence at 8 p.m.

THE LATE C. STEWART.

The death of Mr. Stewart removed one of the oldest inhabitants of the County of Argenteuil. The deceased was born in Leeds, England, and in early life emigrated to this country. His trade was that of a shoemaker, at which he worked in various parts of this County. He was married twice. By his first wife he had six children. Two sons, Andrew and Charles, live in Montreal, another son, Alfred, is in the North West Mounted Police. Of the daughters, Mrs. Scott lives in Massachusetts, Mrs. Williamson in Sherbrooke and Mrs. Miller in the States. The second consist of three girls: all young. Mr. Stewart for several years past was a consistent and faithful member of the Baptist church and his feebleness did not prevent him from attending the services of the church regularly.

The funeral services were largely attended and conducted by Rev. Mr. Orerwell, assisted by the other ministers of the town.

AN AT HOME.

The young ladies of the A. A. C. in the Lachute Academy, have issued cards for an "At Home," in the Assembly Hall, on Friday evening, 19th April.

CURLING.

The presentation of the Patron's prize at the Curling Rink on the 3rd inst. was a most enthusiastic gathering and exhibited the popularity of the patron Mr. J. C. Wilson, as well as of the winner of the prize, Mr. E. H. Wilson. Mr. N. T.

Truell, president of the club, occupied the chair, and in a very brief address, in which he emphasized the value to the club of such a prize as that annually offered by the patron, he introduced Mr. J. C. Wilson. The mention of the patron's name provoked loud applause and after 'For he's a jolly good fellow' Mr. Wilson delivered an able speech in his usual happy manner. The speaker defined his idea of a 'jolly good fellow'—a man who can participate in the joys and sorrow of his fellow man, who can assist either with his purse or otherwise in the general good of the community, who appreciates true worth wherever he meets it, in short, a man among men. Mr. Wilson then announced that he intended using the old court-house property, which he has recently acquired, as a place upon which to erect a monument. That the monument would take the form of a public library and that he would erect a curling and skating rink upon the remainder of the land. The curlers, however, were advised not to give up their present premises for the present at least, as it might take a year or so to mature his plans. Mr. Wilson congratulated the club upon the success of the past year which he believed had been the most successful in the history of the club and he resumed his seat amidst great applause.

The president then made the presentation. He complimented Mr. E. H. Wilson on a second time winning the patron's prize and added, that he believed the club would profit next year by the large number of young curlers who have lately joined. Mr. Edwin Wilson accepted the prize—a pair of Gardner's best curling stones—in a neat speech acknowledging the good feeling which accompanied the words of the president as shown in the faces of all present. Addresses were also delivered by Messrs. Jos. Palliser, B. C. L., G. E. Bampton, Q. C. and J. E. Valois, N. P., all of whom spoke highly of the success of the club and of the brilliant playing of Mr. E. H. Wilson. After bouncing the winner and the president, and the singing of Anld Lang Syne a most enjoyable evening was brought to a close.

CALF SKINS.

The undersigned is prepared to pay the highest price for Calf Skins.

ALEX. MCGIBBON,

35—3m Main Street, Lachute

DOG LOST.

On Tuesday, a light yellow collie dog, answering to the name of Laddie, strayed from St. Philippe Station.

Any information which will aid in securing him will be rewarded on application to

W. J. TODD,

Or to WM. NICHOLS, Lachute Mills.

Staynerville, Que.

SEE . . . HERE . . . FARMERS.

If you want a good SEEDER, LAND ROLLER or SPRING TPOTH HARROW, give me a call. These Harrows are a new design and far superior to the common ones sold in these parts. The Seiders are improved and warranted to give satisfaction. Come and see goods and prices before you buy. Manufactured by

M. MOODY & SONS,

And sold by JOHN SIMON, Lachute. 36—6m

"The Argenteuil Fish and Game Club."

A meeting of the "Argenteuil Fish and Game Club" will be held in the Town Hall, St. Andrews, on Tuesday the 16th April, at 7.30 p.m. For the purpose of general routine business in the interests of above club. All are requested to attend.

Subscription lists now open for membership, by applying to the undersigned.

G. H. SIMPSON, Sec.-Treas.

R. P. De LARONDE, President.

Farm For Sale.

I have received instructions from W. J. Johnstone, Jr., administrator for the estate of the late Mrs. John Cowan, to sell the lot of land belonging to the said estate. The lot contains 90 acres, and is known as part of the Johnstone property, Beech Ridge. There are about 70 acres arable land, the balance being about equally divided between a sugar bush and a good cedar swamp. Good house, outbuildings, convenient to railroad station, school, post office and factory. There is also a small orchard. Will be sold cheap to close up estate.

Apply to

MALCOLM SMITH,

Beech Ridge.

P. O. Box 125, Lachute, P. Q.

Calf Skins.

Wanted 5000 Calfskins, for which highest price in cash will be paid.

J. STEWART,

Butcher

Lachute, March 12, 1895.

FOR SALE OR TO LET.

The Stuart House situated in town of Lachute, opposite C. P. R. Station. For further particulars, apply to 'Watchman' Office.

J. B. HUTCHESON,

17 St. John St.

Montreal, Que.

Wm. Ewing & Co.

SEED MERCHANTS.

142 MCGILL STREET, MONTREAL.

Select Seeds

and everything for Garden or Farm. Novelties in Garden and Flower Seeds. Timothy Seed—Our special re-cleaned Lower Canada Brand.

Clover Seed, Pasture Mixtures, Seed Grain, including a full assortment of all the newest varieties of Oats and Ensilage Corn, Horse Beans and Sunflower. Fire Spraying Pumps and Arsenites.

EWING'S CALF MEAL, the best substitute for milk. Illustrated catalogue free on application.

Lime For Sale!

Just received a car load of Lime, also pine laths, bricks, Portland cement, plaster paris etc.

J. W. COTTINGHAM.



Cook's Cotton Root Compound.
A recent discovery by an old physician. Thousands of people monthly by thousands of Laddie. Is the only perfectly safe and reliable medicine discovered. Beware of unprincipled druggists who offer inferior medicines in place of this. Ask for Cook's Cotton Root Compound, take no substitute, or 50c. \$1 and 6 cents in postage in letter and we will send, sealed, by return mail. Full sized particulars in plain envelope to ladies only, 2 stamps. Address The Cook Company, Windsor, Ont., Canada.

For Sale by T. CHRISTIE, Lachute.

LOOK HERE!

Great Reductions

IN TINWARE.

Sap Cans, Sap Pans, Milk Pans, etc.

Now being sold below cost, damaged by the late fire at

P. JOHNSTON,

TINSMITH,

Opposite English Church, Main Street, LACHUTE, Que.

A WOMAN'S STORY.

CHAPTER XXI.

"ENOUGH THAT I CAN LIVE."

"You are looking so pale and so tired, Ambrose," Mrs. Arden said, as they seated themselves in the light of the large central lamp.

"I don't think I am any more tired than usual," he answered. "You know what your fashionable physician said to me. You must not expect me to look particularly robust."

"He said that you were not to do much brain-work, Ambrose, and you have been doing nothing else since he saw you."

"Cyril is dining out, I suppose?"

"He has gone to London," Ambrose Arden answered, quietly. "He is not coming back to-night."

Daisy slipped away to her own den as soon as she was free to leave the dining-room, and Mrs. Arden entered the drawing-room alone, and sat there waiting anxiously for her husband to rejoin her.

He went over to her and seated himself by her side.

"Cyril is gone from us for good, Clara," he said. "I suppose you know that?"

"I know that all is over between him and Daisy; but I thought you did not know. I feared you would not be able to take the blow so quietly, knowing how pleased you were at their engagement."

"I was pleased because it was a link that drew me nearer to you."

"Did he tell you why he and Daisy had made up their minds to part?"

"Yes, he told me his reasons."

His whole manner altered as he spoke of his son. His manner in speaking of her daughter had expressed the utmost tenderness.

"You must not be angry with Cyril," she said, softly. "I fear that it is Daisy's fickleness that is the beginning and end of our disappointment. She owed as much to me poor child."

"Well, we will say it is Daisy's fault, or that both are fickle. There are no hearts broken, I believe. Cyril goes out in the world, a stranger to us henceforward."

CHAPTER XXII.

A GLOOMY RETROSPECT.

Pedro Perez and his beautiful wife started for Madrid upon the evening after their marriage. They traveled with all the comfort wealth can give. They went to the best hotel in Madrid.

His dread of ridicule, his jealous doubts and suspicions, prompted him to hide the treasure that he had won for himself; but some natural pride intervened, and he could not refrain from showing himself in the fashionable drives and promenades with his lovely young wife by his side.

After looking at a good many houses, Perez finally decided upon one in the somewhat solitary Avenue de la Chapelle. Dolores and her mother both admired the house, and both complained of its surroundings. The neighborhood was a desert.

"If you would rather go on living in the Rue St. Guillaume," he said, "I won't interfere."

"I really detest the Rue St. Guillaume," replied Dolores, petulantly.

The installation in the Villa Perez took place very quietly.

"We shall give music, supper, and wines," said Mme. Quijada, "that people will talk of for a week; and after that everybody in Paris will want to come to the Villa Perez."

"A very excellent way of squandering money and courting discomfort," answered Perez, tartly. "I bought this house for my wife and myself, not for all Paris."

Perez Peru noted his worthy mother-in-law's indulgence in the pleasures of the table, and remarked upon this weakness to his wife.

"If you don't look after your mother, she'll take to drinking," he said one evening, as they drove to a boulevard theatre.

"Her dinner is the only thing that amuses her. You won't let us give parties, or know any amusing people. You have banished even the poor old Duturques. They were dull, but they were alive, and they were better company than chairs and tables."

"You are very ungrateful, Dolores," Perez answered, with a piteous look.

"I don't mean to be ungrateful," Dolores answered, with a deep sigh.

She was going to the theatre in all her glory of jewels—diamond stars in her hair, a necklace of single stones, each gem worth a rosiere's dowry, diamond serpents in single, double and treble coils, winding up her slim round arm.

The theatre was the Ambigu, where a new comedy of Sardou's had just made a hit.

While Perez and his wife were laughing at Sardou's biting wit, Mme. Quijada was winning Louise Marquet's half francs by her astute and studied play. Louise took no interest in the game—indeed hated all games of card—and only played as a part of her duty in that house where she was the shadow of everybody else's sunshine.

They had played nearly an hour and a half when the elder woman threw down the cards with an impatient sigh, instead of dealing them.

"We have played long enough for to-night, Louise. I am tired of winning such miserable stakes. How ghastly the silence of this house is! You may get me a finger of fine champagne. I feel very low to-night. This house is killing me."

"Yes, yes, aunt; but indeed you would be better without it."

"How dare you dictate to me! I am sick and faint with thinking of my wretched past. Get me some cognac, this instant!"

Louise left the room and returned with a tiny carafe and Titania's Venetian goblet. She did all she could to discourage her aunt's growing propensity for alcohol, but she was only a dependent. She might remonstrate, but she was compelled to obey.

"Oh I have had a dreadful life, Louise. I have been surrounded by criminals," cried Mme. Quijada, after two or three little glasses.

"Don't talk of it, aunt," repeated her niece, with a sudden vehemence. "You ought to be wiser than to talk to me of the past, knowing how much I have suffered—knowing that I shall never cease to suffer from that memory, that the very presence of that man in the room stifles me. I cannot breathe when he is near me. I feel as if I must fall upon him and kill him as he killed—"

"You have no right to fix that crime upon your brother!" Mme. Quijada exclaimed, angrily. "There is nothing to identify him with the murder, absolutely nothing."

"I have the right of my own conviction. I know as well that it was his hand that struck the blow as if I had been standing by when the murder was done."

"Why, you have not one shred of proof against him. There is nothing but your own brain sick fancies to connect your brother with that Englishman's death."

"I will talk of these things, you have kept me long enough in miserable silence and submission. I have been your drudge—not because I feared you, or valued the home you have given me—but because I care nothing for my life, and would as soon be a slave as an empress."

She walked to and fro in silence for a few minutes, and then went on recalling her misery, step by step.

"The first newspaper that I opened was full of the Denmark Street murder—the Denmark Street murder was the murder of Robert Hatrell."

"I knew your shifty tricks well enough in the past to know that you would have no difficulty in disguising yourself and aping the manner of a woman of quality. That was months afterward, when I was able to leave the French Hospital, where I was carried raving mad with brain fever after starving in my garret for nearly a week, trying to work from day-break till dark, and spending sleepless nights of agony. But for the refuge that blessed institution afforded me I must have died of hunger in my garret."

"I sent you money as soon as I had settled at Madrid, where I went in the hope of getting help from an old friend."

"You are a fool, Louise. You might be a milliner's drudge, toiling among a lot of other drudges at this day, if it was not for your cousin Dolores and me."

"I might have been lying at the bottom of the Seine long ago if it were not for Dolores," answered Louise, gloomily.

"Her love has been the only bond that held me to life."

CHAPTER XXIII.

DAISY'S DIARY IN JOY.

I am engaged to Gilbert Florestan. At last I understand what it is to be an engaged girl; and henceforward I shall be able to sympathize with every engaged girl in this world, of whatever nation, of whatever color.

What will Cyril think, down at the hottest part of this round globe, when he hears that Gilbert and I are to be married on the first day of the new year?

Yes, I meant the story of my life to be complete; and yet I am going to leave one little blank.

I can not write the mood and manner of my engagement, that sudden passage from liberty to bondage, when he took me in his arms, in the arbor, where we were once so miserable, and called me "wife." Wife! As if we were married already! Absurd, no doubt, to the indifferent reader, but the word thrilled my heart.

CHAPTER XXIV.

DAISY'S DIARY IN SORROW.

When I wrote the last line in this book, I think I must have been the happiest girl in the world. There was hardly a cloud upon my sky—yes, one cloud, the fact that the man whom I thought my friend and benefactor was out of health and unhappy. Yet in spite of that one cloud I was utterly happy, selfishly absorbed in my new happiness.

To-day I take up my pen in fear and trembling. A dark and terrible cloud has closed over my life.

I thank God that cloud does not rest on my lover's head.

Oh, it is all so sad, so awful, such a cruel revelation, changing the whole color of life, stripping off the mask from a face that was once honored and beloved, opening a deep well of baseness and iniquity in the flowery garden-world where I was so happy!

Oh, father, father, how that trusting, open nature, that generous heart of yours was cheated! How coldly, deliberately, and heartlessly your life was plotted away by the man who sat at your table, and smiled beside your hearth, and was to you almost as a brother! It was your own familiar friend who planned your murder.

Two days ago he came into the drawing-room just as I was growing dusk. I did not expect to see Gilbert until dinner-time; and how my foolish heart thrilled with delight when I heard his step in the hall just after the clock struck five!

How gay we were as we sat and talked and laughed in the growing dusk, with our feet on the marble curb, crowning over the fire like John Anderson and his wife!

I told him how, when I first went to London, I was haunted by the ghastly vision of my father's murderer, and how a morbid longing to see the room where that dark deed was done took possession of my mind, and would not be driven away.

I told him how I crept out of the house in the summer twilight, and described every step in that dismal pilgrimage till I came to Church Street on my way home. And then I told him of that intolerable Frenchman's insolence, and of the good creature in the banquet, to whom I should so like to leave a legacy when I am old enough to make a will, if I only knew his honorable name.

"I know my enemy's name well enough," said I, "for, as the cab was driving off with me, his friends called out to him 'Holla, Duverrier!'"

"Duverrier?" cried Gilbert, starting as if he had been shot. "Great God in heaven! Why that is the name of the man I believe to be your father's murderer!"

In the next instant he seemed to regret having spoken, but I would not let him take back his words.

"Now that I know something I must

know all," I said, when he refused to answer my questions; and so, little by little, I heard the whole story.

"I have convincing proofs that this Duverrier is the man Claude Morel, but it is not such proof as could be produced in a court of justice. The one missing link in the chain of evidence is the means by which the knowledge of your father's movements on that fatal day was transmitted to the murderer. He must have had an informant, if not an accomplice, either in the immediate vicinity of this house, or in the lawyer's office, where the hour and the nature of his appointment may have been known to the clerks."

A deadly chill crept through my veins as he said these words. I was glad of the growing darkness which hid my face from him. I was glad that I had deferred the lighting of the lamps, so as to prolong our blind-man's holiday. I sat silent, motionless, paralyzed by the horrible suspicion which filled my mind.

Who could that secret assassin, that worse than murderer, be but the man whose footsteps were now dogged by the shedder of blood—who but that man whose face bore in every line the marks of an inextinguishable remorse, the man whom I had seen shrinking away with horror-stricken countenance from the room where my father used to sit, and where his guilty conscience may have conjured up the shadow of the dead?

My long silence made Gilbert uneasy about me, and he was full of tender sympathy, thinking that our conversation about my father had renewed an old grief. Mother came in while he was consoling me, and the lamps were brought; and by and by I had to sit down to dinner with that Judas, and play the hypocrite.

Oh, the horror of that hour in the drawing-room, when mother asked me to play some of those quaint old variations she and I are so fond of, and when I sat before the piano and played like a machine, while Ambrose Arden walked up and down, with soft cat-like step, and now and again paused and stood behind me for a few minutes, and once even laid his hand upon my shuddering shoulder.

I went on playing while Gilbert went back to the other end of the room where he had been sitting with mother, and challenged her to a game of chess.

Since this awful truth has revealed itself, I seem to see Ambrose Arden in a new light—as if I had been blindfolded before and had made for myself an image of the man, and colored it with my own colors.

What a relief it was to be alone at last! Yes, even a relief to bid good-night to Gilbert and mother, and to lock the door of my own room, and to sit down by the fire, face to face with the grim and hideous truth.

And my mother is this man's wife, and must never know his guilt, lest the horror of it should drive her mad. When I think of her abiding love for my father, and think how she gave herself to this Judas, not caring for him, I am almost mad myself.

No, the dear mother must never know this hideous secret, if any power of self-repression on my part can keep it from her.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

THE CHILDREN GET THE GRAVY.

But the Father of the Family Gets the Fun of Giving it to Them.

"You know," said the father of a family, "it makes me laugh whenever I think of the children's absolute nerve about the gravy. What I mean is that when we have a steak, or roast beef, or anything that has gravy with it, the children take it all, down to the last drop, without leaving a speck for their father and mother. And they're perfectly sound-hearted, wholesome children, too, who would do anything they could for their parents. But about some things they have a selfishness that appears to be perfectly natural to children and that I suppose is bred in indulgence. They have all their lives been accustomed to have everything, that their parents could give them, and so they come to expect it."

"But I smile again as I recall the fact that when I was a boy I got all the gravy. Time and time again I have seen my father tip the dish so that he might get for me the last drop, while he had none for himself. He was very fond of gravy, too, but he never said so; with grave courtesy he gave it all to me as though I were entitled to it. When I grew a little older I reproached myself for having taken it all; when I grew older still and came to know him as man to man, and came to know how gentle, and affectionate, and forbearing, and generous he was, I came to know that he wouldn't be for the world have marred my pleasure by so much as a word—that the simple fact was that it was a far greater pleasure to him to give me the gravy than it would have been to eat it himself."

"And now when the children pass their plates I gravely dish out the gravy down to the last drop, and I say nothing for fear that they will rob me of the selfish pleasure of giving it all to them. But I smile to myself once more as I think of what will happen when they come to have children of their own. I know what they'll do then; they'll give it all to the children, down to the last, last drop."

Lobsters Get Their Liberty.

A despatch from Boston says:—Three thousand confiscated "short" lobsters were dumped into the Charles River near its mouth the other morning. They had been shipped from Canada, and were consigned to a local fish commission dealer, although their ultimate destination was New York. The seizure will bring to an abrupt termination an illicit trade that for some time past has been plying between New York and the British provinces. The man who handled the lobsters in transit from the steamer to the railroad station is liable to a fine of \$15,000.

Dreadful Effects of Influenza.

A Leith laborer charged with threatening to stab his wife, and with dragging her about and otherwise assaulting her, pleaded in extenuation the influenza, and consequent "weakness of his system." Ten shillings or seven days was the bailiff's prescription.

For The Young.

A Girl Called Bunny.

Happy little Bunny
Rounds through all the day,
Finds the world a funny
Good old place to play.
When she's tired her mother
Rocks her girl to sleep,
And the blessed angels
Watch her slumbers deep.
When she wakes she laughs and
Tumbles from her bed,
With her bright eyes smiling
From her rouled head;
Isn't very patient
While her hair is curled—
Wants to hurry and renew
Friendship with the world.
World is glad to see her—
Missed her all the night,
While she roved in dreamland
With her eyes closed tight.
Isn't very strange that
Hears her howl or wail,
Open wide their doors to her—
Sweet and happy child.

Some Good Maxims.

Be orderly.
Be content.
Be truthful.
Don't use slang.
Don't sermonize.
Don't chew gum.
Be courteous to all.
Always be on time.
Be neat in appearance.
Read some good books.
Don't waste your time.
Help every one you can.
Mind your own business.
Be careful of pin money.
Don't break any promise.
Don't neglect your duties.
Learn something every day.
Don't tell tales out of school.
Be kind to those less fortunate.
Don't quarrel with your friends.
Don't talk about your neighbors.
Say only pleasant words at home.
Do well whatever you undertake.
Think ill of none, but well of all.
Let not thy angry passions rise.
Always obey your parents and teacher.
Acknowledge when you are in the wrong.
Don't be inquisitive about other people's affairs.

An Obedient Daughter.

"Why, Edie! all dressed and ready? Where are you going?" asked Marion, entering the almost empty nursery.

"I'm going out with mother."

"Are you? But why do you not go down stairs, then? She is in the dining-room waiting."

Edith looked up at her tall cousin with quiet rest in her eyes. "She told me to stand here till she called."

"Aren't you afraid you'll be forgotten?" she asked slowly.

"Mother never forgets me."

"Do you always do as she bids you?" asked Marion, pursuing her own thoughts.

"Yes," considering; "yes, I do; it's what I try to do always."

"There is the carriage," said Marion, looking down on the street.

Still Edie did not move; but she listened intently.

"There's aunt getting into the carriage!" exclaimed her cousin in dismay.

Edith's little face flushed beneath her broad hat, but that was all.

Marion looked out on the street with beating heart, and then back at the little waiting girl. Would this little child trust on, in spite of all evidences to the contrary?

"She is driving away!" burst from her lips, almost involuntarily.

But Edie raised her head with sudden courage. "She said she would not forget that I was waiting, and she will not. I can trust her." The flush died out of her face, and a quiet patience came back to it.

Marion sat down by her side, and took her little hand almost reverently. "Edie, dear, will you kiss me?" she asked.

The child stooped her head. "What makes you cry, Marion?" she asked wistfully.

"Because—oh, Edie, if I could only wait like you!"

"Don't you wait when your mother tells you?" she asked, innocently.

"It is father this time," said Marion.

"Well, don't you?"

"Not always; but—but I will."

"Edie! Edie!" called a ringing voice up the stairs. "I am ready now. Come, my child!"

"There!" said the little girl. And then, only waiting to give her cousin another kiss, she flew down stairs to her dear mother.

Sells His Wife for Money.

A despatch from Anderson, Ind., says:—According to the terms of a trade consummated in this city, Joseph Mix disposes of his wife and all his household effects to Joseph Badgely, a farmer. About two years ago Mix married Laura Clearwater, who, previous to the marriage, had been the housekeeper for Farmer Badgely. Since the wedding Badgely has lived the life of a lonely man. On Tuesday morning Badgely drove up to the residence of Mix and going into the house, inquired how much he would take for his wife and all the household effects. He replied promptly that a \$5 bill would buy what Badgely wanted. I'll just make it \$25 said Farmer Badgely, so the terms of sale were agreed upon. Badgely brought Mrs. Mix to the city and together they went to the law office of Kittenger & Reardon. There terms of the deal were fully explained and the law firm retained to bring divorce proceedings for Mrs. Mix. As soon as the divorce is procured Badgely will make Mrs. Mix his wife and take her to his home.

An Intimation.

She—I would never get married, if I had to ask the man.
He—And you mightn't if you did.

DISTRIBUTING WESTERN AID.

Amusing and Pathetic Scenes Among the Suffering Settlers.

A despatch from Abilene, Kansas, says:—The distribution of seed wheat from the Chicago Board of Trade and the state appropriation of \$100,000 is now going on among the western Kansas counties, while many carloads of supplies are coming in from eastern charitable sources. Some of the scenes are pathetic, and others are disgraceful, as the supplies are given out. In Lincoln Centre a man having \$15,000 worth of property put in an application for help. Another asked for nothing but a barrel of sweet potatoes—he said he had plenty of the common kind. The requests for potatoes were the most numerous, and the commissioners have cut down the allowance to two bushels per family. In some instances the supplies have quickly been sold and the money spent for liquor.

The distribution of clothing has caused a remarkable and an amusing transformation in many communities. The eastern people have been more generous than discriminating in their gifts, and it is not unusual to see the day laborer or the poverty-stricken settler on the street arrayed in a dress coat and silk tie, which had sometimes graced the attendant on a swell city function. The supplies for the feminine portion of the community include in almost every instance a sample specimen of the crinolines that were the fashionable thing a year ago, and the settlers' wives and daughters are happy in the possession of these, to them, stylish novelties. A town is thus changed out of all recognition after the receipt of a car load of goods, and the result is something to make the chance visitor smile.

But there is a pitiful side to it as well. Farmers drive in ten and fifteen miles from their wind-swept claims and ask for a slight donation to keep their families alive. They have all winter lived on meal and milk and kept warm by means of the "surface coal" which is now becoming so scarce. To see a settler driving back with his lean team with 150 pounds of coal, a few pounds of flour and a dozen bushels of seed wheat to try and keep the spark of life within him for another period is a pathetic sight, indeed, and makes one wonder why he does not get out of the country. His answer is that he does not know where to go. His farm and team are mortgaged. He has neither money nor clothes. He may as well starve in one place as another. The \$100,000 appropriation by the state will go but a little way in relieving necessities and if there is another dry year more will be needed next winter. Most of the wheat is yet unsprouted and rain is badly needed.

RICH MINES IN AFRICA.

Three Men While Prospecting Discover a Fortune.

A correspondent, writing from Beaulieu March 2, sends an interview with W. H. Webb, the advisory director of the famous Big Blow gold mine, near Coolgardie. Mr. Webb says: "The gold fields around Coolgardie are enormously rich. It is around there that the Londonderry mine is situated, the mine which has made such a sensation and been floated as a company for £750,000. Three men were out prospecting and were returning after a futile search, disheartened. Two of them sat down to eat; the third roamed about. In a few minutes this latter came to them with a stone filled with gold. That meal was promptly adjourned and the three men realized that fortune was in their grasp. They sold the claim for £175,000 to Colonel North. Out of a hole five feet deep £35,000 has been taken. People have rushed to the spot, and claims are pegged out for miles around. I cannot understand those African gold mines. They measure their produce in pennyweights, while we reckon in ounces out of the same amount of quartz. I can speak best of the Big Blow mine, for it is my favorite mine. I look upon it as the best mine there is. Its produce has been assayed, and the Union Bank declared it to be valued at £4 2s 6d per ounce, the highest ever given. I believe south Africa gold is quoted at £3 12s 6d. The lowest results of crushings have been two and one-half ounces per ton. The lode of the Big Blow mine is 38 feet wide in places and 10 feet, 12 feet and 15 feet in others, with somewhat about five to six ounces. I estimate that we can crush the quartz at 2s 10d per ton, call it 5s if you like, put it down at £1 per ton even, and then look at the profit. I should say £7 or £8 per ton. The biggest and finest mines are in the south and south east of Coolgardie. It had been proved that there is a belt of gold-bearing country there extending over 900 miles—that is to say, between Coolgardie and Kimberley."

The Wife Should Know.

In a neighboring city, very lately, a man dropped dead in the street, killed by a sudden spasm of the heart. After the funeral and slight recovery from the shock of her husband's death, the widow began an investigation of his affairs, confident that a comfortable provision for the family remained. There was, first, she was sure, a considerable life insurance, for this matter had been spoken of by her husband, but no trace of the policy or designation of the company could be found. Investments, too, that business friends knew of, and the wife could recall references to, could not be verified; no papers substantiating them being found, and from a condition bordering on affluence, with every confidence for its continuance, the family in a month was reduced to abject poverty because property belonging to them could not be traced. There is a question of conjugal obligation involved in this and similar cases, all too common. Every man is under a moral obligation to keep his wife informed approximately, at least, of the condition of his financial affairs. It is not necessary to have a man eternally talking "shop" and preaching needless economy, to bring this about, he should, though, let his wife understand fully what way of living his income permitted, and, above all, she should have a knowledge of any provision for the future which he may have made.

THE NEWS IN A NUTSHELL

THE VERY LATEST FROM ALL OVER THE WORLD.

Interesting Items About Our Own Country Great Britain, the United States, and All Parts of the Globe Condensed and Assorted for Easy Reading.

CANADA.

Hamilton millers will advance the price of flour.

Mr. F. J. Geddes, City Clerk of Calgary, died suddenly on Saturday.

Mrs. Taylor of Lucan died at London. Her age is said to be 104 years.

The mounted police are searching southern Manitoba for a secret whiskey still.

Mr. Patrick Flannery, an old resident of Paris, was found drowned in the mill-race.

The Royal Commission on the Liquor Traffic has finished its labors, and the report is completed.

It is announced that Mr. J. K. Clare has been appointed manager of The London Free Press.

The members of the Manitoba Legislature will present Premier Greenway with a life-size oil portrait.

Messrs. Elder, Dempster & Co. will run a fleet of twelve ships from Montreal during the coming season.

Trade reports unite in saying prospects are improving, and prices are higher for many lines of goods.

The most severe gale for many years swept New York harbor on Thursday, doing much damage to the vessels.

Mr. R. H. Bethune, for many years cashier of the Dominion Bank, died on Thursday at his residence in Toronto.

Mrs. Thompson, of Detroit, who died recently, bequeathed over half a million dollars to her niece, Mrs. F. B. Leys, of London.

Forty-eight counterfeit quarter-dollars were found under a loose board in a vacant lot on the south side of the Hamilton Police Station.

The Queen's avenue Methodists of London will rebuild on the site of the Morikin property, corner of Dufferin avenue and Wellington street.

The net assessment of the city of London, Ont., for 1895 is \$15,182,340, an increase of \$284,415 over last year. The amount of exemptions is \$504,950.

At Stratford, James Shean of Logan Township, was found guilty of stealing some fifty sheep from Whyte & Sons, and sentenced to five years in penitentiary.

Senator Thibaudeau has returned to Montreal from England, and expresses himself confident of the success of the Atlantic and Lake Superior railway.

Representations have been received in Ottawa from persons in Alberta, urging upon the Government the propriety of conferring provincial autonomy upon the district.

John O'Shea, a professional swimmer, died at Kingston, aged 65 years. During his life he saved about one hundred persons from drowning, besides recovering many bodies.

In order to encourage emigration from the southern States to Manitoba and the North-West the Canadian Pacific has decided to give free transportation to settlers from the south northwards.

The New York Central start next month a new direct train service between New York and Montreal, crossing the St. Lawrence on the C. P. R. bridge and using the C. P. R. tracks from St. Constant to Montreal.

The engagement of Hon. A. J. Majoribanks, A. D. C. to the Governor-General and brother to her Excellency Lady Aberdeen, to Miss Myrtle Brown, of Nashville, Tenn., is announced.

Mrs. C. T. Williams, the earnest temperance worker, died in Montreal on Thursday afternoon. The deceased was secretary-treasurer of the World's Women's Christian Temperance Union.

The land offices of the Canadian Pacific Railway Company at Winnipeg are crowded daily with intending settlers in Manitoba and the North-West. The pressure is so great that the company will open a branch office at Calgary.

The rumor is gaining ground in Ottawa that Lord Aberdeen will be shortly recalled by the Imperial authorities to take the Lord-Lieutenancy of Ireland, in succession to Lord Houghton, who will receive a Cabinet portfolio.

Rowland French, a young man sentenced at Chatham to the Central Prison for burglary, was released by order of the Ottawa Government, with several months of his term uncompleted. The boy belongs to a respectable family.

down their garnered fulness, soft gray mist has wrapped ev'ry grove and village, but the nature is broken by noise of which makes a little difference.

A pitch-in took place early on Sunday morning at the Y near Hamilton. Two freight trains were wrecked, and three men injured, though not fatally. Both trains were thrown off the track, and nine of the cars were demolished by fire.

An influential deputation from Montreal asked the Government on Saturday to place in the estimates a quarter of a million dollars for the world's in Fair in Montreal in 1896. The delegation was asked to put its views in writing, in order that they may be formally considered.

The proposition to build a city gaol in Hamilton has stirred up the County Councilors. Some of them contend that the city cannot throw back the present gaol on the county's hands, especially as the county was compelled by a mandamus to build it in 1870. The county fathers will look for recompense if the city is allowed to build a new gaol.

On Thursday afternoon, in the Manitoba Legislature, Premier Greenway, in moving the adjournment, said that the Government had as yet seen no reason to change its policy in respect to the schools of the province. The Government, he said, desired time to thoroughly consider what

action was best, and in May, when the House reassembled, they would be able to definitely declare their intentions.

GREAT BRITAIN.

The death is announced of the Dowager Duchess of Buccleuch.

The Duke of York is suffering from a mild attack of influenza.

The feeding expenses of the animals in the London Zoo are \$500 weekly.

The funeral of Lady Mary Montagu, called the prettiest girl in London, took place last Thursday.

Home Secretary Asquith intends introducing in the near future a bill making options and future speculation in grain a penal offence.

The attempt of Great Britain to secure the extradition of James Balfour, ex-member of Parliament, from Argentina, has thus far cost £40,000.

The British revenue returns for the year ending March 31 are £101,697,304, an increase of £3,399,942 compared with the preceding year.

The Colonial Office has been asked to ascertain from France the day on which it will be convenient to proclaim the treaty between that country and Canada in force.

The Princess of Wales is going to Copenhagen this week, and much comment is made upon the fact that the Prince and Princess seldom remain in the same country together.

An appeal for an additional \$1,000 to complete the international memorial to Tennyson in the Isle of Wight has been issued by the American Committee in London.

The Provision Traders' Association of Bristol, England, have signed a petition to the Dominion Parliament asking for a law to compel the branding of cheese in the factories.

The Cabinet Council on Saturday, which Lord Rosebery attended, decided to nominate Mr. William Court Gully, Q. C., M. P. for Carlisle, for the Speakership, to succeed Mr. Peel.

Owing to the continued prevalence of the grip in the British Royal Military Academy, Woolwich, the cadets have been sent home, and the institution closed temporarily.

The House of Lords has passed the Marquis of Ripon's bill repealing the restrictions upon the Australian colonies regarding the imposition of customs, and the measure received royal assent.

The Tennyson Memorial Committee has issued a public acknowledgment of generous subscriptions received from the United States, and adds that the memorial will be inscribed "Erected by Friends in England and America."

England has just adopted the Bertillon system of minute anthropometric measurements for the identification of criminals, in addition to Herschell's finger print system, which Francis Galton has made generally known.

Dr. Francis Asbury Campbell, president of the Normal School for the Blind, at Norwood, London, gives an indignant denial of Immigration Inspector DeBarry's statement that the wife Dr. Barnardo brings to Canada are the illegitimate offspring of British aristocracy.

Lord Kimberley on Friday informed a deputation from the Armenian Association that Great Britain, in conjunction with France and Russia, would take decided steps to attain desired reforms for the protection of the Armenian Christians.

The midlands district of England was visited by a hurricane last week that is said to have been the most destructive in the memory of living man. The Peterborough Cathedral lost three of its spires. The cedars of Lebanon at Warwick Castle and many of the beautiful and historic groves in the district were destroyed.

Sir William Harcourt recently stated that the Island of Cyprus was costing the British taxpayers three hundred thousand pounds a year. A few nights ago he had to correct his statement and admit that Cyprus, since its acquisition, has been a source of profit to the extent of two hundred thousand pounds.

Knocking about somewhere in the Atlantic, off the coast of Ireland, is the derelict steamer Loch Maree, which was abandoned in a supposedly sinking condition a month ago. Her cargo is worth \$450,000, one-third of which, according to marine law, will go to any person or persons who brings the castaway to port.

UNITED STATES.

Half of the world's product of quinine is used in the United States.

A lady in Atchison has a poodle dog which has just been fitted with a glass eye.

The Boston fund for the relief of the destitute in Newfoundland now amounts to about twelve thousand dollars.

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Want Canadian Cheese Factory-Branded—Revenue Returns—Death of Baron Alcester—Gale in the Midlands.

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It is learned officially, in reference to the enforcement of the Behring Sea regulations of 1895, that the decision of the Paris arbitration will be strictly adhered to during the ensuing season, and no side issue will be allowed to affect that decision.

Last Sunday's cyclone, which went diagonally across the midlands and the south, is said to have done more damage than any previous hurricane in the memory of living men. Some of its destruction is irreparable. All the magnificent cedars of Lebanon at Warwick Castle, which were almost prehistoric, and has been familiar to tourists and writers for centuries, were blown down; Sandringham and the adjoining estate lost together 5,000 trees; the Marquis of Huntly's Silver Birch Plantation in Huntingdon, incomparably the finest in England, and probably in the world, was wholly wiped out; the Peterborough Cathedral lost three unique spires, and the newspapers are filled with appeals from country rectors for subscriptions to rebuild ancient churches smashed by the gale.

The Cabinet met at 11 o'clock on Saturday morning, and was presided over by Lord Rosebery, who is much more vigorous than he was upon the occasion of the last meeting. The Council ended its session at 1.40 p.m.

Lord Salisbury started for Nice on Saturday morning, and Lord Dunsford took his departure for Monte Carlo.

ONE OF AUSTRALIA'S WONDERS

Leaves That Seem to Crawl When Blown ON THE TREES.

Among the strange stories told about the wonderful things to be found in Australia there is one of crawling leaves. English sailors first brought an account of this phenomenon. They were roaming along the coast when a sudden breeze shook down a number of leaves which floated gently to the ground. The sailors were surprised at this shower, because it was not the fall of the year, but midsummer, and the falling leaves looked fresh and green. But this was nothing to what followed. After a short rest these leaves began crawling along the ground toward the tree from which they came. The sailors were too much frightened to stop and investigate, and one of the men said, in relating the adventure, that he expected every minute to see the trees step out and dance a hornpipe. Fortunately other travelers were not too much frightened to stop and examine the matter. It was discovered that these queer leaves are really insects which live upon the trees and are of the same color as the foliage. They have very thin, flat bodies and wings shaped like large leaves. When disturbed by a breeze they told their legs under their bodies, and then the leaf-like shape, with stem and all, is complete. Not only are they bright green in summer, like the foliage of the trees at that time, but they actually change like the leaves do to the dull brown produced by frost. Another peculiarity of these insects is that when shaken to the ground they seldom use their wings. After lying there for a few minutes as though they were really leaves they crawl to the tree and ascend the trunk without seeming to know that they have the power to get back to their quarters in a much easier and quicker way.

In a Lifetime.

A man who lives to the limit of three-score years and ten, if in fair health and of average appetite, will have eaten in that time about 13,000 pounds of meat, about 10,000 pounds of bread and vegetables, about 25,000 eggs and 5,000 pounds of fish, chicken and game. He will also have consumed about 12,000 gallons of various fluids, or enough to make a lake covering four blocks in extent and two feet deep. In other words, he will have eaten 14 tons of solid and drunk 300 barrels of liquid refreshments.

The British empire and its dependencies and colonies embrace 11,000,000 square miles, or about the size of all Africa.

Lives of wealthy men remind us, As each day so swiftly flies, That we cannot hope for riches, If we fail to advertise.

ABOUT THE HOUSE.

Ironing a Shirt.

Good and suitable starch for shirt work and the like is prepared as follows: A sufficient quantity of starch should be reduced to an even paste with cold water in a perfectly clean pan, adding two heaped tablespoonfuls of powdered borax to each pound of dry starch. Cold water should then be added until the starch is of the consistence of new milk, and perfectly free from lumps. Those inexperienced in preparing starch will probably find it an advantage to strain the starch through muslin, but with some care this is not wanted. When doubts exist as to whether the starch is of right consistence, it is well to starch and iron an old collar, and it will then be readily seen if the requisite stiffness has been obtained.

In starching shirts, the two halves of the front should be folded together, the outer seams being exactly level, and then gathered together in the left hand in such a way that the stiffened portions only may be dipped in the starch, while the plain portions can be left dry. Thoroughly saturate the parts to be stiffened with the starch, and when this is done wring out all superfluous starch with the disengaged hand. Starch the cuffs or wristbands in the same way, and after sprinkling the unstarched parts with clean water, roll down tightly with the fronts and wristbands inside, and in about two hours the shirt will be fit to iron.

The ironing board or kitchen table should be covered with about four layers of blankets, and over this should be stretched an ironing sheet, the whole arrangement being tacked or otherwise firmly fastened down. Beyond these things a piece of flannel folded about four times, to a size rather larger than an ordinary shirt front, a few pieces of clean linen, a clean linen cloth for a dumper, and a fairly large pan or basin of clean water are required, but these can scarcely be called special appliances. Everything must be perfectly clean, as a matter of course, and particular attention must be paid to the hands, as starched goods very readily pick up dirt, which is difficult to remove without entirely rewashing the soiled articles.

In ironing shirts, the modus operandi is as follows: The shirt—which, by the way, is inside out—is unrolled and the yoke ironed, it is then turned and the right side of the yoke and neckband ironed. The shirt is then folded lengthways from the gathers of the yoke to the tail, and the back is ironed on either side. After this the wristbands are ironed, being polished if necessary; the sleeves being then taken in hand and finished, putting in any pleats that may be necessary, and being careful to press them into proper shape. When this is done take the shirt by the shoulders and turn it front uppermost on the board, with the collar to the left hand, and after putting in any necessary pleats in the back, insert the folded front flannel and proceed with the front.

Before commencing to iron the front should be pulled into shape, after which it should be ironed until thoroughly dry, doing one side at a time, and being careful to avoid making creases. When both sides are done pin the collar or neckband together, and run the iron down the centre and across the base of the front, afterward ironing the remaining unstarched portions of the garment, and putting in any necessary pleats. When this is done, carefully turn the shirt front downward on the board and fold neatly, pinning the shoulders together to round the front somewhat. Then hang before the fire to thoroughly dry and harden the work.

Good Morning.

As soon as her little one can speak, the mother should teach it to bid "Good morning" to every member of the family as it meets them for the first time in the day.

It is the habit of home courtesies of this kind, insisted upon until they are natural as breathing, that makes the well-bred children, who make the well-bred men and women, always polite and courteous as a matter of course, with that true politeness that comes from the heart. "Company manners" are usually no manners at all; and the mother that brings her children up to regard the social amenities in the home will need have no fear of their behavior when they are away from home.

So begin with the "Good morning," which should be the introduction of all good things to follow.

The Draw Curtain.

Only those who have used them know what a finish and air of neatness draw curtains give to a room. They are made of white or very light figured material, and cover the lower half of the window. Put a casing in the top of the curtain and run a small brass rod through it. Rest the ends of the rod on little brass brackets set on the sides of the window. If it is not desired to purchase the rods, a strong string fastened on a nail at either side and stretched tightly across will do, but it will not be very satisfactory. The material may be purchased at a cost of a few cents per yard, but the skirts of old lawn or white dresses have been utilized for this purpose, and very pretty they were, too. These curtains are especially pretty in the dining and bed rooms.

Cup Pudding.

Pour over a tea cup of fine bread crumbs a pint of hot milk, let stand half an hour; beat four eggs very light, mix with milk and bread; add sugar to taste; a tablespoonful of butter; a teaspoonful lemon extract and a little grated lemon peel. Butter small cups, add raisins or currants to batter, fill over half full. Set in a pan of water; bake half an hour. Serve warm.

Velvet Cakes.

Make a batter of one quart of flour, three eggs, one quart of milk, one gill of yeast; when well risen stir in a large spoonful of melted butter; bake in muffin rings.

THE NEWS IN A NUTSHELL

THE VERY LATEST FROM ALL OVER THE WORLD.

Interesting Items About Our Own Country Great Britain, the United States, and All Parts of the Globe Condensed and Assorted for Easy Reading.

CANADA.

Hamilton millers will advance the price of flour.

Mr. F. J. Geddes, City Clerk of Calgary, died suddenly on Saturday.

Mrs. Taylor of Lucan died at London. Her age is said to be 104 years.

The mounted police are searching southern Manitoba for a secret whiskey still.

Mr. Patrick Flannery, an old resident of Paris, was found drowned in the mill-race.

The Royal Commission on the Liquor Traffic has finished its labors, and the report is completed.

It is announced that Mr. J. K. Clare has been appointed manager of The London Free Press.

The members of the Manitoba Legislature will present Premier Greenway with a life-size oil portrait.

Messrs. Elder, Dempster & Co. will run a fleet of twelve ships from Montreal during the coming season.

Trade reports unite in saying prospects are improving, and prices are higher for many lines of goods.

The most severe gale for many years swept New York harbor on Thursday, doing much damage to the vessels.

Mr. R. H. Bethune, for many years cashier of the Dominion Bank, died on Thursday at his residence in Toronto.

Mrs. Thompson, of Detroit, who died recently, bequeathed over half a million dollars to her niece, Mrs. F. B. Leys, of London.

Forty-eight counterfeit quarter-dollars were found under a loose board in a vacant lot on the south side of the Hamilton Police Station.

The Queen's avenue Methodists of London will rebuild on the site of the Morikin property, corner of Dufferin avenue and Wellington street.

The net assessment of the city of London, Ont., for 1895 is \$15,182,340, an increase of \$284,415 over last year. The amount of exemptions is \$504,950.

At Stratford, James Shean of Logan Township, was found guilty of stealing some fifty sheep from Whyte & Sons, and sentenced to five years in penitentiary.

Senator Thibault has returned to Montreal from England, and expresses himself confident of the success of the Atlantic and Lake Superior railway.

Representations have been received in Ottawa from persons in Alberta, urging upon the Government the propriety of conferring provincial autonomy upon the district.

John O'Shea, a professional swimmer, died at Kingston, aged 65 years. During his life he saved about one hundred persons from drowning, besides recovering many bodies.

In order to encourage emigration from the southern States to Manitoba and the North-West the Canadian Pacific has decided to give free transportation to settlers from the south northwards.

The New York Central start next month a new direct train service between New York and Montreal, crossing the St. Lawrence on the C. P. R. bridge and using the C. P. R. tracks from St. Constant to Montreal.

The engagement of Hon. A. J. Majoribanks, A. D. C. to the Governor-General and brother to her Excellency Lady Aberdeen, to Miss Myrtle Brown, of Nashville, Tenn., is announced.

Mrs. C. T. Williams, the earnest temperance worker, died in Montreal on Thursday afternoon. The deceased was secretary-treasurer of the World's Women's Christian Temperance Union.

The land offices of the Canadian Pacific Railway Company at Winnipeg are crowded daily with intending settlers in Manitoba and the North-West. The pressure is so great that the company will open a branch office at Calgary.

The rumor is gaining ground in Ottawa that Lord Aberdeen will be shortly recalled by the Imperial authorities to take the Lord-Lieutenancy of Ireland, in succession to Lord Houghton, who will receive a Cabinet portfolio.

Rowland French, a young man sentenced at Chatham to the Central Prison for burglary, was released by order of the Ottawa Government, with several months of his term uncompleted. The boy belongs to a respectable family.

A pitch-in took place early on Sunday morning at the Y near Hamilton. Two freight trains were wrecked, and three men injured, though not fatally. Both trains were thrown off the track, and nine of the cars were demolished by fire.

An influential deputation from Montreal asked the Government on Saturday to place in the estimates a quarter of a million dollars for the world's fair in Montreal in 1896. The delegation was asked to put its views in writing, in order that they may be formally considered.

The proposition to build a city gaol in Hamilton has stirred up the County Councilors. Some of them contend that the city cannot throw back the present gaol on the county's hands, especially as the county was compelled by a mandamus to build it in 1870. The county fathers will look for recompense if the city is allowed to build a new gaol.

On Thursday afternoon, in the Manitoba Legislature, Premier Greenway, in moving the adjournment, said that the Government had as yet seen no reason to change its policy in respect to the schools of the province. The Government, he said, desired time to thoroughly consider what

action was best, and in May, when the House reassembled, they would be able to definitely declare their intentions.

GREAT BRITAIN.

The death is announced of the Dowager Duchess of Buccleuch.

The Duke of York is suffering from a mild attack of influenza.

The feeding expenses of the animals in the London Zoo are \$500 weekly.

The funeral of Lady Mary Montagu, called the prettiest girl in London, took place last Thursday.

Home Secretary Asquith intends introducing in the near future a bill making options and future speculation in grain a penal offence.

The attempt of Great Britain to secure the extradition of James Balfour, ex-member of Parliament, from Argentina, has thus far cost £40,000.

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The Colonial Office has been asked to ascertain from France the day on which it will be convenient to proclaim the treaty between that country and Canada in force.

The Princess of Wales is going to Copenhagen this week, and much comment is made upon the fact that the Prince and Princess seldom remain in the same country together.

An appeal for an additional \$1,000 to complete the international memorial to Tennyson in the Isle of Wight has been issued by the American Committee in London.

The Provision Traders' Association of Bristol, England, have signed a petition to the Dominion Parliament asking for a law to compel the branding of cheese in the factories.

The Cabinet Council on Saturday, which Lord Rosebery attended, decided to nominate Mr. William Court Gully, Q. C., M. P. for Carlisle, for the Speakership, to succeed Mr. Peel.

Owing to the continued prevalence of the grip in the British Royal Military Academy, Woolwich, the cadets have been sent home, and the institution closed temporarily.

The House of Lords has passed the Marquis of Ripon's bill repealing the restrictions upon the Australian colonies regarding the imposition of customs, and the measure received royal assent.

The Tennyson Memorial Committee has issued a public acknowledgment of generous subscriptions received from the United States, and adds that the memorial will be inscribed "Erected by Friends in England and America."

England has just adopted the Bertillon system of minute anthropometric measurements for the identification of criminals, in addition to Herschell's finger print system, which Francis Galton has made generally known.

Dr. Francis Asbury Campbell, president of the Normal School for the Blind, at Norwood, London, gives an indignant denial of Immigration Inspector De Barry's statement that the wife Dr. Barnardo brings to Canada are the illegitimate offspring of British aristocracy.

Lord Kimberley on Friday informed a deputation from the Armenian Association that Great Britain, in conjunction with France and Russia, would take decided steps to attain desired reforms for the protection of the Armenian Christians.

The midlands district of England was visited by a hurricane last week that is said to have been the most destructive in the memory of living man. The Peterborough Cathedral lost three of its spires. The cedars of Lebanon at Warwick Castle and many of the beautiful and historic groves in the district were destroyed.

Sir William Harcourt recently stated that the Island of Cyprus was costing the British taxpayers three hundred thousand pounds a year. A few nights ago he had to correct his statement and admit that Cyprus, since its acquisition, has been a source of profit to the extent of two hundred thousand pounds.

Knocking about somewhere in the Atlantic, off the coast of Ireland, is the derelict steamer Loch Maree, which was abandoned in a supposedly sinking condition a month ago. Her cargo is worth \$450,000, one-third of which, according to marine law, will go to any person or persons who brings the castaway to port.

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The Exchange Telegraph Company says that at a Cabinet meeting on Friday it was decided to support Hon. Wm. Court Gully, Q. C., M. P. for Carlisle, to succeed Right Hon. A. W. Peel as Speaker of the House of Commons. It can be stated, however, on best authority, that the above statement is based wholly on the general belief that Mr. Gully would be put forth by the Government as its candidate.

The revenue returns for the year ending March 31 are £101,697,304, an increase of £3,399,942, as compared with the returns in the preceding year.

Frederick Beauchamp Paget Seymour, first Baron Alcester, died in London on Saturday. He was born in 1821. He was Admiral and Commander-in-Chief of the Mediterranean station from 1880 to 1883, and commanded the fleet at the bombardment of Alexandria in 1882, for which he received a Peerage and a grant of £25,000.

It is learned officially, in reference to the enforcement of the Behring Sea regulations of 1895, that the decision of the Paris arbitration will be strictly adhered to during the ensuing season, and no side issue will be allowed to affect that decision.

Last Sunday's cyclone, which went diagonally across the midlands and the south, is said to have done more damage than any previous hurricane in the memory of living men. Some of its destruction is irreparable. All the magnificent cedars of Lebanon at Warwick Castle, which were almost prehistoric, and has been familiar to tourists and writers for centuries, were blown down; Sandringham and the adjoining estate lost together 5,000 trees; the Marquis of Huntly's Silver Birch Plantation in Huntingdon, incomparably the finest in England, and probably in the world, was wholly wiped out; the Peterborough Cathedral lost three unique spires, and the newspapers are filled with appeals from country rectors for subscriptions to rebuild ancient churches smashed by the gale.

The Cabinet met at 11 o'clock on Saturday morning, and was presided over by Lord Rosebery, who is much more vigorous than he was upon the occasion of the last meeting. The Council ended its session at 1.40 p.m.

Lord Salisbury started for Nice on Saturday morning, and Lord Dunsen took his departure for Monte Carlo.

ONE OF AUSTRALIA'S WONDERS

Leaves That Seem to Crawl When Blown On the Trees.

Among the strange stories told about the wonderful things to be found in Australia there is one of crawling leaves. English sailors first brought an account of this phenomenon. They were roaming along the coast when a sudden breeze shook down a number of leaves which floated gently to the ground. The sailors were surprised at this shower, because it was not the fall of the year, but midsummer, and the falling leaves looked fresh and green. But this was nothing to what followed. After a short rest these leaves began crawling along the ground toward the tree from which they came. The sailors were too much frightened to stop and investigate, and one of the men said, in relating the adventure, that he expected every minute to see the trees step out and dance a hornpipe. Fortunately other travelers were not too much frightened to stop and examine the matter. It was discovered that these queer leaves are really insects which live upon the trees and are of the same color as the foliage. They have very thin, flat bodies and wings shaped like large leaves. When disturbed by a breeze they fold their legs under their bodies, and then the leaf-like shape, with stem and all, is complete. Not only are they bright green in summer, like the foliage of the trees at that time, but they actually change like the leaves do to the dull brown produced by frost. Another peculiarity of these insects is that when shaken to the ground they seldom use their wings. After lying there for a few minutes as though they were really leaves they crawl to the tree and ascend the trunk without seeming to know that they have the power to get back to their quarters in a much easier and quicker way.

In a Lifetime.

A man who lives to the limit of three-score years and ten, if in fair health and of average appetite, will have eaten in that time about 13,000 pounds of meat, about 10,000 pounds of bread and vegetables, about 25,000 eggs and 5,000 pounds of fish, chicken and game. He will also have consumed about 12,000 gallons of various fluids, or enough to make a lake covering four blocks in extent and two feet deep. In other words, he will have eaten 14 tons of solid and drank 300 barrels of liquid refreshments.

The British empire and its dependencies and colonies embrace 11,000,000 square miles, or about the size of all Africa.

Lives of wealthy men remind us, As each day so swiftly flies, That we cannot hope for riches, If we fail to advertise.

ABOUT THE HOUSE.

Ironing a Shirt.

Good and suitable starch for shirt work and the like is prepared as follows: A sufficient quantity of starch should be reduced to an even paste with cold water in a perfectly clean pan, adding two heaped tablespoonfuls of powdered borax to each pound of dry starch. Cold water should then be added until the starch is of the consistence of new milk, and perfectly free from lumps. Those inexperienced in preparing starch will probably find it an advantage to strain the starch through muslin, but with some care this is not wanted. When doubt exists as to whether the starch is of right consistence, it is well to starch and iron an old collar, and it will then be readily seen if the requisite stiffness has been obtained.

In starching shirts, the two halves of the front should be folded together, the outer seams being exactly level, and then gathered together in the left hand in such a way that the stiffened portions only may be dipped in the starch, while the plain portions can be left dry. Thoroughly saturate the parts to be stiffened with the starch, and when this is done wring out all superfluous starch with the disengaged hand. Starch the cuffs or wristbands in the same way, and after sprinkling the unstarched parts with clean water, roll down tightly with the fronts and wristbands inside, and in about two hours the shirt will be fit to iron.

The ironing board or kitchen table should be covered with about four layers of blankets, and over this should be stretched an ironing sheet, the whole arrangement being tacked or otherwise firmly fastened down. Beyond these things a piece of flannel folded about four times, to a size rather larger than an ordinary shirt front, a few pieces of clean linen, a clean linen cloth for a damper, and a fairly large pan or basin of clean water are required, but these can scarcely be called special appliances. Everything must be perfectly clean, as a matter of course, and particular attention must be paid to the hands, as starched goods very readily pick up dirt, which is difficult to remove without entirely rewashing the soiled articles.

In ironing shirts, the modus operandi is as follows: The shirt—which, by the way, is inside out—is unrolled and the yoke ironed, it is then turned and the right side of the yoke and neckband ironed. The shirt is then folded lengthways from the gathers of the yoke to the tail, and the back is ironed on either side. After this the wristbands are ironed, being polished if necessary; the sleeves being then taken in hand and finished, putting in any pleats that may be necessary, and being careful to press them into proper shape. When this is done take the shirt by the shoulders and turn it front uppermost on the board, with the collar to the left hand, and after putting in any necessary pleats in the back, insert the folded front flannel and proceed with the front.

Before commencing to iron the front should be pulled into shape, after which it should be ironed until thoroughly dry, doing one side at a time, and being careful to avoid making creases. When both sides are done pin the collar or neckband together, and run the iron down the centre and across the base of the front, afterward ironing the remaining unstarched portions of the garment, and putting in any necessary pleats. When this is done, carefully turn the shirt front downward on the board and fold neatly, pinning the shoulders together to round the front somewhat. Then hang before the fire to thoroughly dry and harden the work.

Good Morning.

As soon as her little one can speak, the mother should teach it to bid "Good morning" to every member of the family as it meets them for the first time in the day.

It is the habit of home courtesies of this kind, insisted upon until they are natural as breathing, that makes the well-bred children, who make the well-bred men and women, always polite and courteous as a matter of course, with that true politeness that comes from the heart. "Company manners" are usually no manners at all; and the mother that brings her children up to regard the social amenities in the home will need have no fear of their behavior when they are away from home.

So begin with the "Good morning," which should be the introduction of all good things to follow.

The Draw Curtain.

Only those who have used them know what a finish and air of neatness draw curtains give to a room. They are made of white or very light figured material, and cover the lower half of the window. Put a casing in the top of the curtain and run a small brass rod through it. Rest the ends of the rod on little brass brackets set on the sides of the window. If it is not desired to purchase the rods, a strong string fastened on a nail at either side and stretched tightly across will do, but it will not be very satisfactory. The material may be purchased at a cost of a few cents per yard, but the skirts of old lawn or white dresses have been utilized for this purpose, and very pretty they were, too. These curtains are especially pretty in the dining and bed rooms.

Cup Pudding.

Pour over a tea cup of fine bread crumbs a pint of hot milk, let stand half an hour; beat four eggs very light, mix with milk and bread; add sugar to taste; a tablespoonful of butter; a teaspoonful lemon extract and a little grated lemon peel. Butter small cups, add raisins or currants to batter, fill over half full. Set in a pan of water; bake half an hour. Serve warm.

Velvet Cakes.

Make a batter of one quart of flour, three eggs, one quart of milk, one gill of yeast; when well risen stir in a large spoonful of melted butter; bake in muffin rings.

FRIDAY, APRIL 12, 1894.

THE MILK BY-LAW.

The council is to be congratulated upon passing at its last meeting a by-law providing for the proper inspection of milk sold in the town. It is a scientific fact that milk has and absorbent power, greater than most fluids, consequently there is no easier channel through which disease may be conducted. Typhoid fever, diphtheria, cholera etc, have been often traced to impure milk, so that it is as important and more so, that the source of our milk supply should be absolutely free from any danger of disease as the source of our water supply. As far as we know there has not been any complaint made, nor is there any ground for complaint against our present milk vendors, for as a rule the milk is good and pure, but the by law provides machinery which may be put in operation immediately there is any necessity for an inspection.

The time when disease is prevalent and is suspected to be due to milk impurities is not the time to commence making a by-law. So that if the by-law now passed is properly enforced, one source of possible danger will be removed.

OUR ROADS.

The injustice of our town road by-law has been shown in a very vivid manner during the past winter. It would seem that the town council could to more advantage to the public and as cheap maintain all the roads in the town at the general expense. This would give us uniformity in the keeping of our roads and sidewalks during both winter and summer. The present system of each proprietor keeping his own road in repair has not only proved a nuisance to many proprietors themselves, but it has been a great act of injustice to many property holders in town. We take but one example, perhaps the most flagrant one. Mr. R. Dobbie owns a farm inside the limits of the corporation. The road to Brownsburgh runs alongside the farm for a long distance giving Mr. Dobbie a long road to make. This road is a main thoroughfare to the town, an immense amount of traffic passing over it during the whole winter. This traffic does not do Mr. Dobbie one cent's worth of good, it brings no grist to his mill, but is the channel through which goes a very large amount of the trade done in the town. To keep this road in good repair during the past winter, would have kept a man almost constantly employed, owing to the large number of holes made by the heavy loads passing over it every day. Now why should Mr. Dobbie be called upon to maintain this road at his own expense for the benefit of the town and become liable for every accident which might happen to travellers? It would seem that inasmuch as this long road is kept bad by the traffic of the town, a traffic which benefits the business men of the town, the cost of its maintenance should not be placed upon one farmer, but should be paid for by the whole town. The same remarks apply also to the proprietors on the other side of the road, J. C. Wilson & Co. and all others who are in a like position. The fairest and most satisfactory way is for the roads and sidewalks to be maintained by the town out of its general revenue.

ANOTHER CONTESTATION.

On Monday last the petition contesting the election of Mr. P. Rodrigue as mayor of Lachute Town was served. It will be presented to the Court on the 20th inst.

The grounds of the contestation are numerous, but chiefly as follows:

1. That the defendant is not qualified for the office of mayor, inas-

much as he is not in possession as proprietor in his own name or that of his wife real estate to the value of \$1000.

2. That the defendant did not have the legal number of votes cast at said election, several having voted for him without paying all their taxes, which were due and exigible.

3. That four votes were cast for defendant not included in the foregoing by persons who were not British subjects.

4. That a certain person voted for defendant and impersonated another.

5. That another elector who voted for defendant was of unsound mind and an imbecile and therefore not qualified.

6. That defendant by himself and his agents corruptly paid and caused to be paid the taxes due by a number of electors who voted for him under such corrupt influence.

7. That defendant both by himself personally and his agents corruptly bribed, influenced and secured about 25 votes by promising and offering money and other valuable consideration for that purpose, and that by reason of the foregoing nearly one hundred votes secured for the defendant were illegal, null and void and should be struck off. The petitioners claim the seat for Bedard, who is alleged to have had the legal majority of the votes recorded. The petitioners are Alex. Riddle, John Newton, P. Cruise, Jr., E. Cooke, Jas. Barley, R. Daw and several others. G. E. Bampton, Q. C., is Attorney of record with F. N. Mathieu, Q. C., as counsel. The trial will likely take place in Lachute on a day to be fixed by the court.

TOWN COUNCIL.

It was evident that the council meeting on Wednesday night was one of "great expectations" for at the time of the opening the hall was packed, the stairway was almost impassable and the hall below was filled.

The play certainly drew, but we doubt if it realized the expectations of the audience. Mayor Rodrigue presided and there was a full attendance of councillors viz. Couns. McOut, Jousse, Charlebois, McCoy, Gail, Todd, McArthur, Vallee and Dallaire.

After the reading of the minutes, Mr. Fish appeared with an application to have his business tax reduced, as he only kept a grocery. This was granted after some discussion.

An amount of 75 cents charged to Mrs. Clinis for road work was ordered to be struck off her account.

The report of the Presiding Officer at the late election was read and received.

A bill was presented from F. Hooper for damages done to his sleigh by a hole in the Chatham road. Left over until next meeting.

Several accounts were received, some ordered to be paid and others referred back for further information.

The Secretary stated he had received a letter from J. A. N. McKay, attorney for Mrs. Joseph Seale claiming \$1000 damages for injuries sustained by her late husband, on the sidewalk. A committee consisting of Couns. Jousse, McOut and McArthur was appointed to try and effect a settlement with Mr. Cruise who represents Mrs. Seale.

The milk by-law was read a third time, and passed. This by-law imposes a tax of \$2 upon all persons living outside the Corporation and selling milk therein, but persons living inside the town and keeping only one cow may sell milk without a license. The by-law also provides for an inspection of milk as well as of the premises of the milk men.

The next question was the applications for licenses. Coun. Jousse gave notice of motion that he intended to introduce a by-law to increase the tax on hotel-keepers to the full amount, for which the council had authority and in order that the hotel-keepers should not be taken by surprise he moved that the applications for licenses be referred to the license committee.

Coun. McArthur.—Have they not been before the license committee yet.

Coun. Jousse.—No.

Coun. McArthur.—There is no use in having such a committee unless we refer the licenses to them. I second the motion.

The Mayor.—These licenses should be granted in March and now it will be

May before action is taken. There may not be a quorum then.

The motion was carried.

Coun. Jousse.—There has been a lot said during the last election about the judgment of \$5 and costs held by the council against Madame Vallee who denies owing the amount and in order that some kind of an understanding may be had about the matter, I move that we proceed to execute for the amount.

Coun. Vallee said his wife did not owe the amount and had a receipt for it. If the council proceeded any further his lawyer was ready to take an action of damages against the town.

Coun. McOut seconded the motion as the question must be settled.

The Mayor.—For my part I think it would be better before proceeding to see Mr. Vallee's papers, and find out whether he owes the amount or not.

Coun. Jousse.—Mr. Barron is Clerk of the Court. He declares that the amount has not been paid. Whose information should we take? Mr. Vallee's or Mr. Barron's. Mr. Rodrigue does not know whether Mr. Vallee has paid it, for he has only been in the Council three weeks and may not stay in it two weeks longer.

The Mayor said he had nothing to say either way, but merely expressed his opinion, that before going to extremities the Council should be sure of their ground.

The Council seemed certain and carried the motion.

Coun. McOut said, that there was no chairman for the Road Committee, and he moved that the resolution appointing the committee last January be rescinded and that the committee be composed of Coun. Jousse, McCoy and Todd.

The Mayor said that it had been customary, when he had been in the Council, to have the Road Committee composed of a Councillor from each ward in the town, and it would be well to still carry this policy out. The committee, as now composed, would have two members in the east ward, one in the west and none in the centre.

Coun. McCoy said he would resign in favor of Coun. McOut, but the motion, as made, carried.

Coun. Jousse said that before adjournment he had a word to say to the Council. He had, the other day, received a letter, instigated no doubt by Mr. Rodrigue, from Mr. R. P. de Laronde, threatening him with prosecution for conspiracy, because he had not attended the last meeting of the council. He learned also that of all the Councillors absent on that occasion he only had received such a letter, or had been charged with conspiracy.

This was the first time he ever had heard of a conspiracy with only one conspirator. For his part, he considered the letter a piece of impertinence and an attempt at intimidation on the part of Mr. Rodrigue. He had been for some time a councillor, and did not intend to be influenced in any way by such threats. If the people did not want him to remain in the council they could put him out. Put as long as he was there he did not intend to take lessons in legality or morality from Mr. Rodrigue. No doubt his reputation would stand as close enquiry as that of Mr. Rodrigue. He did not intend to be thus insulted without protest, especially when the insult came from Mr. Rodrigue. He (Coun. Jousse) had not spent a large portion of his life in dealing out whiskey over a bar.

The Mayor.—I have no reply to give Coun. Jousse.

Coun. Jousse.—No, there is none. And the band played "Annie Rooney," which means the Council adjourned.

ST. PHILIPPE.

Last week The Laurentine Granite Co., successfully transported from their quarry to St. Philippe Station two blocks of granite the combined weight of what was thirteen tons. The large piece alone weighed nine tons and was brought down without a hitch. They are to be followed as soon as the roads permit by still another piece which will weigh sixteen tons measuring eight feet square by three thick. This gigantic stone is already quarried out and in readiness for transportation at the earliest improvement in the roads.

The two pieces already out were brought down by Mr. Cousineau, Contractor of Montreal. He employed five teams in hauling which he brought up from Montreal together with the appliances for the work, consisting of a low broad arrangement, part sleigh and part boat, especially constructed for bad roads and heavy hauling also blocks, tackles, jacks etc.

When it is remembered that the quarry is situated at the extreme top of a mountain rising nearly if not quite one hundred feet high with precipitous sides and no well defined road to its summit the magnitude of the work performed will at once become apparent to all. These high blocks are being shipped to Montreal when they will be dressed and polished in Mr. J. Brunett's—one of the shareholders—stone yard. The larger one is to form the second base of a \$15,000 monument which Madame P. P. Lussier is having erected in memory of her late husband. This monument when completed will stand thirty-five high being twelve feet square at the base. The material Mr. Brunet informs me for this work will nearly all be taken from the quarry here. Such an expensive work of art employs nothing but the very best material in its construction, it therefore speaks volumes in favor of the quality and rich coloring of this granite, which I am credibly informed, can scarcely be recognized from the world famed Aberdeen Granite of Scotland, even by expert quarry men who have worked half their lives in this quarry. The company I believe are negotiating with the C. P. R. for a siding to run from St. Philippe station to the quarry and thereafter they will have no difficulty in moving stone of any size.

Farmers are busy now making maple sugar and syrup. Mr. Wm. Heatlie has already made one hundred and fifty gallons of the latter article. I believe however the season is considered rather a poor one as it commenced so late.

Mr. Fred Trudeau, who was mentioned in my previous notes as visiting his brother Gus Trudeau of Staynerville has in his possession quite a curiosity in its way. It is a flag captured from the Zulus by the British in the war of 1879-71. Although it has evidently seen hard times it is still in a fairly good state of preservation it being intact with the exception of one corner which is slightly frayed, the effect I dare say of many an African breeze. It is about four feet long by 3 wide the ground work being composed of red blue and yellow divided into four squares in which are worked the figures of lions in the respective colors of the squares. Mr. Trudeau informs me he ran across it while on one of his foreign travels, he having visited a goodly portion of the globe. He values the flag very highly as a memento, the Prince Imperial having been killed in the same battle in which it was taken.

The Dominion Cartridge Co., on Monday loaded another car of cartridges for shipment to Chicago and I understand they will very shortly follow it by two or three more.

The I. O. F., of which we made mention in our last letter formally opened its first court here on March 29th, with a roll of twenty seven members. It will be known as Court No. 1804, but the name has not yet been decided upon, Success to the good work.

McGibbon Bros., of Lachute, last week shipped several more car loads of birch lumber from St. Philippe Station for Montreal. We believe this will about finish their shipments from here for this year.

Mr. and Mrs. Bowen of Staynerville have just returned from visiting friends in Montreal. We understand they are very soon to leave us for good as they have disposed of their property here and we believe intend residing in future at St. Jovite. We will one and all be sorry to lose them both, being general favorites and welcome guests with young and old alike.

We have already met Mr. Nixon on his safety spinning along on the frozen road and trying to imagine it was July. He informs us he has utilized the railroad track as a race course this winter and has several times visited your town on his wheel following the snow plow after it had cleared the way leaving a hard bed of frozen snow. He raced a freight train in this manner a few weeks ago but the train wasn't in it—is that not slang.—He says the only mistake he made was in not going ahead of the train instead of behind it, when he had to use the break so freely to avoid a pitch in that the tire of his wheel was smoking before he left them. Ah, well! mistakes will sometimes occur.

A number of our citizens were called to attend court at Scholastique last Thursday as witnesses in the preliminary proceedings against those who took part in—the all round fight—at St. Andrews upon a recent occasion.

A sheep belonging to Mr. John Guay of Staynerville strayed on the C. P. R. track near the station last Saturday and in consequence met with a violent death by coming too suddenly in contact with the engine attached to the

Winnipeg train. It is to be regretted that live stock are allowed on the public roads without some person in charge to see they do not get into trouble.

Mr. Hurt and his two sons are back from the North, where they have been engaged all winter in cutting logs to fill a contract which they took last fall. They report plenty of snow and cold weather in those regions yet.

NOTES.

THE OTHER SIDE OF THE QUESTION.

To the Editor of *The Watchman*:

The "unco guid" of St. Andrews are evidently deriving a great deal of pleasure at the present moment in preparing for the discomfiture of one of their most worthy citizens on licensing day! Now why in the name of common-sense 451 of these pharisees should combine to deprive their sole house of entertainment of its legitimate license is, perhaps, more than they can explain satisfactorily.

The "House of Israel" as they profanely term it, is, and always has been, noted for its kindly hospitality, the host himself being most anxious for the comfort of his guests, neither a drinker himself nor an advocate of drinking in other, but an honest, self-respecting, God-fearing man. It is as foolish to deprive him of a license for selling liquors as to deprive a drug-store of the same for selling poisons. Neither hotel-keeper or druggist wish, nor encourage people to kill themselves and every respectable hotel-keeper dislikes a drunken crowd and row as tending to injure his business and reputation for keeping an orderly house.

Mr. Saive cannot be blamed for the recent disgraceful assault case; the trouble began outside, and his house, being the only one, these young gentlemen (?) dared enter, was immediately seized upon as the scene of their operations. Their highly diverting little raids are well known to the whole country side, and lives have been endangered more than once by their discharging revolvers *ad libitum* and with a fine disregard for consequences. If anyone is to be held responsible for their behaviour it should be their natural guardians—pastors or masters. By granting a license to a man of Mr. Saive's undoubted reputation for respectability, some check may be laid upon these young moonlighters, but refuse it and you offer a premium for starting illicit shebeens all over the country, and everyone knows it is the unlicensed seller who is to be dreaded not the legitimate hotel-keeper. In any case the spirit of fair play is apparently lost sight of in dealing with this much vexed question. Probably some of these people who write under a *nomen de plume*, such as "Squeers" may think it amusing to pander to this popular movement by heaping abuse upon an unoffending man who only asks legal authority for minding his own business—Rum seller or not he certainly is 'worthy' and 'Squeers' sneers will not alter the fact. Should he ever have occasion to visit his house he might carry away a very different opinion of the 'worthy (?) rum-seller' and use his reporter's privilege in a better spirit. Being an impartial and unprejudiced outsider, I see no reason why Mr. Saive should hesitate to ask for his usual license from the council and also procure it notwithstanding his 450 opponents. I have no doubt there are more than double that number of the travelling

Yours etc., SEENEY.

NEW LAW OFFICE.

Mr. J. A. C. Ethier, Advocate, of St. Scholastique, who has lately been admitted to the bar, as will be seen in another column; will be here every Tuesday. Mr. Ethier is a young man of considerable experience in the courts of the district, having been deputy prothonotary for a number of years and no doubt any clients who may intrust their cases to him will receive courteous and prompt attention.

LACHUTE LACROSSE CLUB.

The first regular meeting of the above Club was held in the Curling Rink on Monday night last and proved to be one of the most successful and enthusiastic in the interests of the national game that has ever been held in Lachute.

The meeting was opened by the President, Mr. E. H. Wilson, and after the secretary's report had been read it was found the club had a balance on hand from last year of \$21.00. In the election of officers for the ensuing year Mr. John Hope was re-elected Honorary President; Mr. E. H. Wilson, re-elected President; Mr. W. Earl, Vice-President; Mr. W. H. Gaudet, Secretary-Treasurer; Committee, Messrs. H. Neil, J. Ayers, K. McLaughlin and N. McGillic. A large number of the old players are re-entering the field this year and intend to make it a most successful one and as the Representative Club of the County of Argenteuil we wish them every success. The regular meetings of the Club will be held every Tuesday evening in the Curling Rink.

ST. ANDREWS.

The sudden death of Mrs. Robt. Jones has cast a gloom over our village. Although confined to her bed for about a week with inflammation she was not regarded as dangerously ill till Thursday morning when they telegraphed for her eldest son Edward, who resides in Burlington, Iowa, and she died about 4 a.m., Friday. The funeral took place on Sunday at 3 p.m. from her late residence to the Episcopal Church. The funeral was very largely attended. We offer our sympathy to the bereaved family.

Mr. John Burwash, of Ottawa, is at his brother's, Mr. T. Burwash, owing to ill-health.

Mr. Geo. Rodger, who has been attending the military school at Toronto, returned home on Saturday last.

Mr. Percy de la Rende left for San Francisco, California, on Thursday the 4th inst.

As Dr. Paterson was unwell on Sunday last, student Alexander MacGregor conducted the morning service in the Presbyterian Church. There was no service in the evening.

Rev. Mr. Estey preached his farewell sermon in the Congregational Church on Sunday evening last, and left for his home in Vermont on Tuesday last.

We are sorry to learn that our young friend, Mr. Harry McArthur, is not gaining in strength.

Owing to the recent rains our river is very high at present, having risen about five feet on Tuesday.

Dr. J. M. Harper, of Quebec, is expected to deliver a lecture, illustrated by Limelight Views, about the end of April. Subject: 'The Rob Roy Country.'

The G. O. P. expects to be in operation for the Easter holidays.

There have been services in the Episcopal Church every evening of this week, conducted by the clergyman, Rev. J. W. Dennis.

SQUEERS.

CUSHING.

A bridge of ice still spans the current of the old Ottawa.

On terra firma water is running everywhere, and all the air is filled with the pleasant noise of it. To-day is what Chaucer has styled a real 'April Day,' the clouds have been dropping down their garnered fulness, and the soft grey mist has wrapped hill, valley, grove and village, but the calm of nature is broken by noise of waters, which makes a little difference.

The crows have returned and have been having the 'Rob-call' down on the river bank among the cedars, presumably this is to realize if they have sufficient forces to attack the corn field this summer.

We are glad to notice that our friend Mr. Charlie Kains is convalescent and able to be out again after the long confinement to the house.

The funeral service of the late Mr. Peter Webster, which was held in St. Mungo's Church on Saturday, was largely attended, notwithstanding the unfavorable roads. Mr. Webster had been ill for a long time, and had been patient and full of Christian fortitude, qualities which prevailed until he was called to join the redeemed throng in

Heaven. Deceased has left a father and three devoted sisters here to mourn his absence.

Revival Meetings which were to have been held in the Methodist Church here this week, had to be postponed on account of the roads.

CHURCH DIRECTORY.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

Rev. N. Waddell, B. D., Pastor. Service in the church at 11 a. m., and in Victoria Hall at 7 p. m. Sunday School 2.30 p. m. Dr. Christie M. P., Supt. Prayer-meeting, Wednesday evening, in Mr. Raitt's Hall at 8 p. m. Strangers are welcomed and shown to seats.

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN.

Rev. John Mackie, Pastor. Service in Church at 11 a. m., Sunday School at 10 p. m., J. W. McQuat B. A., Supt.

METHODIST.

Rev. Mr. Clippson, Pastor, Service 10.30 a. m. Class-meeting at close of service. Sunday school at 2.30, Mrs. Heavyside Supt. Evening service at 7 o'clock. Prayer-meeting Wednesday evening at 8, Strangers welcome.

ROMAN CATHOLIC.

Rev. A. Carriere, P. P. High Mass 2.30 a. m. Vespers 3 p. m.

BAPTIST.

Rev. J. R. Crosswell, B. A., Pastor. Service every Sabbath morning at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sunday School 9.45. Prayer meeting on Wednesday evening at 7.30.

BRETHREN.

Break Bread every Sabbath morning in their Hall, Hugh street at 11 a. m. and study the scriptures in the evening at 7. Prayer meeting Tuesday evening at 7.

ANGELICAN.

Rev. Alex. Boyd Given, Incumbent. Morning Service at 11.00 a. m. Evening Service at 7.00 p. m. Sunday School at 2.30 p. m. Friday Evening Service at 7.30 p. m.

RELIGIOUS SOCIETIES.

Y. P. C. Endeavor Society, Mrs. Schofield, President. Meeting every Monday evening in Jas. W. Raitt's Hall, at 7.30. Young people are cordially invited to attend.

The Young People of the Methodist Church meet every Friday evening in the above church, at 7.30. All are welcome.

The W. C. T. Union, meets every second and fourth Friday of each month in Mr. James W. Raitt's hall, at 2.30 p. m. Mrs. Mackie, President.

The Band of Hope is held in James W. Raitt's Hall the first and third Friday of every month at 3.30.

Don't Lose Heart.

PLANT FERRY'S SEEDS this year, and make up for lost time. Ferry's Seed Annual for 1904 will give you many valuable hints about what to raise and how to raise it. It contains information to be had from no other source. Free to all.

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That is why "Monsoon," the perfect Tea, can be sold at the same price as inferior tea.

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This is the Standard Military Encyclopedia of the world and the only work of its kind in the English language. It has the endorsement of the War Department and the leading military commanders of America and Europe. It is issued in three large octavo volumes of about 1000 pages each, printed on fine paper, from new electrotype plates, profusely illustrated and handsomely bound. It is a complete library of military information both for military and non-military people. Every library should have it. Circulate sent on application. Good agents wanted.

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Castoria.

"Castoria is an excellent medicine for children. Mothers have repeatedly told me of its good effect upon their children."

Dr. G. C. Osceon, Lowell, Mass.

"Castoria is the best remedy for children of which I am acquainted. I hope the day is not far distant when mothers will consider the real interest of their children, and use Castoria instead of the various quack nostrums which are destroying their loved ones, by forcing opium, morphine, soothing syrup and other hurtful agents down their throats, thereby sending them to premature graves."

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"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me."

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"Our physicians in the children's department have spoken highly of their experience in their outside practice with Castoria, and although we only have among our medical supplies what is known as regular products, yet we are free to confess that the merits of Castoria has won us to look with favor upon it."

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SUPERIOR COURT.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, } No. 105.

DISTRICT OF TERREBONNE.

Dame Margaret Anne Shannon, of the parish of St. Sauveur, said district, wife of John Ivall, of the same place, trader, and duly authorized a *procurator* in law.

Plaintiff.

vs.

The said John Ivall,

Defendant.

The Plaintiff gives notice, that she has, this day, instituted an action for separation as to property against the defendant.

Ste. Scholastique, 25th March, 1895.

J. A. C. ETHIER.

Plaintiff's Atty.

SUPERIOR COURT.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, } No. 86.

DISTRICT OF TERREBONNE.

Present: The Prothonotary, de Montaigne a Grignon.

In re.

Alphonse Racine.

Plaintiff.

vs.

James Dinsmore.

Defendant.

Insolvent.

On the petition of the aforesaid plaintiff by his attorneys, Messrs. Prevost & Mathieu.

Whereas the defendant, Insolvent, has this day made an abandonment of his estate for the benefit of his creditors, and that it is necessary that a meeting of the creditors of the said defendant be called, it is ordered that a meeting of the said creditors be and is hereby called at the office of the Prothonotary of the District of Terrebonne, which meeting will be held the Twenty-third of April, instant, at ten o'clock in the forenoon to give their opinion on the nomination of curators and inspectors to the property of the defendant and on all other subjects which may legally be submitted to them.

Ste. Scholastique, 9th April, 1895.

DE MONTIGNE & GRIGNON

P. S. C.

PREVOST & MATHIEU,

Attorneys for Plaintiff.

Dressmaking!!

THE MISSES ROBERT,
ST. PHILLIPE,

Are prepared to accept orders for the above, also for MILLINERY, and will supply those requiring them, patterns cut to order by the ROOD'S MAGIC SCALE.

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Baker and Confectioner.

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FARM for SALE.

I am instructed by Frank R. Douglass to sell his farm, situated on the front of 2nd range of Chatham containing one hundred acres with good house and all necessary buildings thereon. A never-failing stream of water running across the pasture and a good well at house. A nice young orchard and about 300 maple trees. Also a bush lot on 7 range containing 97 acres.

For particulars

apply to

THOS. FOREMAN,

Stonewall, Que.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC,

DISTRICT OF TERREBONNE.

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given that Richard Hodge, farmer, and Margaret Hodge, wife of Daniel McLean, farmer, of St. Jerusalem d'Argenteuil, as presumptive heir to Robert Hodge their brother who is absent from this province, will submit to the Superior Court in and for the District of Terrebonne, an application to be allowed to take provisional possession of the property of the said Robert Hodge, on the opening of the said court on the Twenty-first day of June next, in the Court House at Ste. Scholastique, at Ten o'clock of the forenoon, and all persons having any claims against the said Robert Hodge are requested to submit their said claims to the said court, on or before the day above appointed for presenting the said demand.

Dated at Ste. Scholastique, this 30th March, 1895.

N. FOREST,

Notary.

BICYCLES

PREMIER, STANDARD, COLUMBIEN, etc. etc. etc. We sell everything. Get our prices and more money. We repair and rebuild. Catalogue sent on application.

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WHEAT IN INNER AFRICA.

THE WONDERFUL THINGS THAT ARE DOING IN NYASSALAND.

Over Half a Million Coffee Trees Just Coming Into Bearing—Town Lots Near Lake Nyassa Selling for \$500 to \$1,000.

The most wonderful record of progress that has come out of tropical Africa is the story of Nyassaland. No one would have believed twenty years ago that a garden spot would be found there where white men could live within the tropics in perfect health and prosperity. No one would have dreamed that to-day native telegraphers in the lake regions would be sending messages to the sea and to Europe, that upon the mountain sides native woodmen would be cutting pine trees and saw-mill hands would be turning the logs into lumber, and that a half million coffee trees would be flourishing. Many of them are now bearing their first crops on the plantations of the white farmers. The wilderness where Arabs followed the slave chase is being turned into a garden; and the secret of this remarkable transformation is that the uplands of Lake Nyassa are high above the ocean level. Nyassaland may be called one of the little islands that are lifted high above the sea of miseria which overspreads nearly the whole of tropical Africa.

So among these elevated valleys and mountains south of Lake Nyassa the white man is turning

THE RICHES OF NATURE

to good account, and is having a potent and a beneficial influence upon the natives who thirty years ago had never seen a white man. Mr. H. H. Johnston, her Majesty's Commissioner in British Central Africa, has just told the story of this development to the Royal Geographical Society, and here is some of the interesting facts he gave.

The official name of this region is the British Central Africa Protectorate. It was only four years ago that European planters began to hear that there was a chance to make money in this new domain by raising coffee. At that time the total white population was only 57. To-day it is nearly 400. The trade of the country in the past year has exceeded a half million dollars. Four years ago there were on Lake Nyassa and the rivers only eight British steamers, while to-day seventeen steamers and 120 barges or sailing vessels are plying these waters. Four years ago Europeans were cultivating about 1,000 acres, while the area under crops has now been increased to more than 8,000 acres. Over 5,000,000 coffee plants are now growing, and when they all come into bearing, as they will before long, there will be ample freight for the railroad which is to be built around the sixty miles of rapids in the Shire River. When this road is completed freight may be taken by steam from the north end of Lake Nyassa to the Zambesi and the ocean vessels which will wait it in the Chinde branch of the Delta.

AGRICULTURAL LAND

four years ago was selling for one cent to six cents an acre. To-day unimproved land ranges in price from 25 cents to \$1.50 an acre, and in a number of the seven or eight European settlements lots are sold at from \$500 to \$1,000 apiece.

About four-fifths of the land surface is from 3,000 to 5,000 feet above the sea. The immediate result of this elevation is a much cooler climate than is found in most parts of central Africa. It is a well watered country, with many perennial streams, and the water in almost all places is wholesome to drink.

Those who have read Livingstone's descriptions of this wilderness when he first made it known to the world will be struck by the amazing contrast which Blantyre and the other European settlements present to-day. In these towns are clean, broad, level roads, bordered by handsome avenues of trees, and comely red brick houses, with rose-covered verandas peeping out behind clumps of ornamental shrubs. The natives who pass along are clothed in white calico. A bell rings to call the children to school. The planter gallops past on horseback, or a missionary trots in on a white donkey from a visit to an outlying station. Long rows of native carriers pass in Indian file, carrying loads of European goods, or a smart-looking policeman in black frock coat and trousers marches off on some errand.

Native bricklayers and carpenters are building houses in the European style. Through the open doors of the printing offices may be seen setting type for the little newspaper that appears every week. The visitor will see a Post Office, a court of justice, and perhaps a prison, whose occupants, however, during the working hours are out repairing the roads under charge of a black policeman. On the outskirts of the towns are brickyards, where the natives turn out thousands of bricks as well made as those used in our own building operations.

The most interesting feature in the neighborhood of these settlements, however, is

THE COFFEE PLANTATIONS

which are the chief cause and support of the prosperity of Nyassaland. The first and biggest planter, Mr. Buchanan raised last season a crop that was valued, at \$35,000. Sixteen years ago a small coffee plant was sent from the Edinburgh Botanical Gardens to Blantyre, and from this plant the greater part of the 5,000,000 coffee trees now growing descended. The mother tree is still alive in the mission grounds at Blantyre. The climate and soil of Nyassaland seem to suit the coffee tree to perfection, and the crops are unusually large.

One strong inducement to plant coffee is the abundance and cheapness of native labor. The planters are now able to secure an enormous supply of labor from tribes that are scattered far and wide around. Natives travel on foot several hundred miles to get work on the European plantations. They know they will be well treated, well paid, and that they may

return in safety to their homes with the wages they have earned, because the Government has put an end to the murderous business of the slave catcher who used to lie in wait for unwary natives. The increase in the native population of the protectorate has been remarkable. In the southern part of the district 10,000 people are now living, where there were only about 1,000 in 1891. In the northern half the native population has almost doubled by immigration in four years. It is believed that before long this region will become one of the most densely peopled portions of the continent, and with plenty of black men to till the soil, the white settlers will be able to produce in enormous quantities all the most valuable crops of the temperate and tropical regions. They are already raising nearly enough wheat for their own needs.

DICTATOR RHODES

Made Even British Royalty Come to His Terms.

Sir Hercules Robinson, who at the advanced age of 71 now returns to the Cape of Good Hope as Governor-General of British South Africa, is a very well preserved and cheery old gentleman, who looks nearly a score of years younger than his age, and is exceedingly popular alike at home and in the colonies. He was formerly in the army, but resigned his commission as Lieutenant in the Eighty-seventh Royal Fusiliers on eloping, when barely 22 years of age, with Lord Valentia's sister, the Hon. Nea Annesley, her parents having opposed the match. The runaway couple, however, were forgiven in due course, but inasmuch as neither was well provided with cash a continuance of life in the army was out of the question, so the late Lord Valentia made use of his influence with the Cabinet to procure for his soldier son-in-law a lucrative colonial appointment.

Since then Sir Hercules and Lady Robinson have been jointly representing their sovereign in various British colonies, finally winding up with the Cape of Good Hope, which they quitted a few years ago. Sir Hercules hoped to be able to spend the remainder of his days in peace, all the more so as Mr. Cecil Rhodes, who unites in his huge person the Premiership of the Cape colony and the control of all these numerous schemes that have been started by the South African Company, had put him into a lot of "good things," with large pecuniary results.

Sir Hercules thought the time had come to enjoy the fruit of his labors, and accordingly retired down in London, where he was in great social demand. He counted, however, without his host, for Mr. Rhodes, finding himself in perpetual conflict with Mr. Hercules's successor as Governor-General, namely, Sir Henry Loch, a man who deemed it to be his duty to prevent the interests of the empire at large from being sacrificed and being subordinated to those of Mr. Rhodes's South African Company—came over to England from the Cape and secured from the Government a solemn promise to recall the obnoxious Governor, and to replace him with a man more amenable to what he considered good sense—preferably Sir Hercules Robinson.

No end of pressure was exerted by Mr. Rhodes during his recent visit to England to bring about this appointment, and it is no secret that the influence of the Prince of Wales and of other members of the royal family was invoked for the purpose, though the Prince would certainly never have done such a thing had he not been under deep obligations to Mr. Rhodes.

Sir Hercules now goes back to the Cape in the guise of a mere tool and instrument in the hands of the man to whom he is indebted for the greater part of his wealth, and it is difficult to understand how one so largely interested in the manifold enterprises of Mr. Rhodes will ever be able to find the independence necessary to defend the position of the English Government against the encroachments of the very companies of which he himself is a Director and shareholder.

Curiously enough, Sir Hercules has a brother who also married a daughter of the late Lord Valentia, is too, a Colonial Governor, and has received the honor of knighthood in the same manner as Sir Hercules.

A GREAT LOSS.

An Inventor's Scientific Invention Burned—His Secret Gone with the Building.

A fire which burned down a factory in New York city has probably destroyed an important scientific invention for the improvement of the electric light. The inventor is alive, but it is feared that his secret is gone with the building that contained it in its almost completed mechanical embodiment. The genius had so given himself up to the heir of his invention that he is now worn out in body and mind. The blow which the destruction of his apparatus now inflicts on him may make the recommendation of his work impossible. Few have the calm fortitude of Sir Isaac Newton and Thomas Carlyle, who set about and rewrote the great works that were destroyed by fire, in one case through the fault of a little dog, in the other through the carelessness of a friend. The world cannot afford to lose any important discoveries or inventions which would promote our control over electricity, and increase the utility of that great force of nature. We have made great progress in our subjugation of this force, but it may be that we have not more than begun. In its application to lighting purposes alone there is room for vast development, a development that may very materially alter the conditions of life in some respects. If Tesla's workshop had not been burned possibly the invention he was engaged on might have proved a great advance on all other lamps in point of efficiency and economy. It is to be hoped on his own account and on that of science the loss of his apparatus may not crush the inventor.

Give Animals Time to Drink.

Young animals are sometimes slow to drink cold water. Be patient. It does not pay to drive them away from the trough before they have drunk.

THE HOME.

Be Patient.

They are such tiny feet! They have gone such a little way to meet The years which are required to break Their steps to evenness, and make Them so More sure and slow.

They are such little hands! Be kind—things are so new, and life but stands A step beyond the doorway. All around New day has found Such tempting things to shine upon; and so The hands are tempted off, you know.

They are such fond, clear eyes, That widen to surprise At every turn! They are so often held To sun or showers—showers soon dispelled By looking in our face: Love asks for such, much grace.

They are such fair, frail gifts! Uncertain as the rifts Of light that lie along the sky— They may not be here by-and-by. Give them not love but more—above And harder—patience with the love.

Wall Pictures.

A room with pictures and a room without pictures differ nearly as much as a room with windows and a room without windows; for pictures are a loophole of escape to the soul, leading it to other scenes and spheres, where the fancy for a moment may revel, refreshed and delighted. Pictures are consoles of loneliness and a relief to the jaded mind, and windows to be imprisoned thought; they are books, histories, and sermons, which we can read without the trouble of turning over the leaves.

By hanging pictures low you increase the apparent height of the room. Colored pictures should not be hung in hallways or on staircases unless there is plenty of light for them. In such places strong photographs, engravings, and drawings in black and white go best.

A picture should not be hung from one nail; the diagonal lines formed by the cord have a very discordant effect. Two nails and two vertical cords, or, what is far more safe, pieces of wire cordage, should be used instead of the single cord. Picture cords should be as near the color of the wall upon which they are put as possible so that they may be but little seen. When one picture is hung beneath another the bottom one should be hung from the one above, and not from the top; thus we avoid multiplying the cords, which is always objectionable.

A good hue for walls where prints or photographs are to be hung is a rich yellow brown, or a leather color. Luster to the black of the print or the tone of the photograph is thus imparted. The wall paper should have no strongly defined pattern, and should be of one uniform color, such as red inclining to crimson or tea green. The centre of the picture, as a rule, should not be much above the level of the eye.

Ten Ways of Cooking an Egg.

Merely popping an egg into boiling water and letting it bubble until the hand of the clock has marked three or five minutes, as the taste may dictate, is a common mistake. An egg will be more evenly cooked as well as more delicate, if it does not boil at all. Therefore, either put it in cold water and heat gradually, or else in boiling water and remove from the fire allowing it to stand on the hearth or back of the stove, for 10 or more minutes.

Buttered eggs, as prepared in the east, are said to be very delicious. A heavy pottery dish is set over a clear, hot fire and thoroughly warmed through. Then into this butter, salt and pepper are placed and when the butter is melted the eggs are dropped in, cooked slowly with little stirring and served very hot.

Egg balls are formed by stirring boiling water that has been well salted until it whirls rapidly. Then drop in the egg, which has already been broken in a cup, and stir the water round until it is cooked. Do but one at a time.

Eggs in Newport Style.—Soak one pint of bread crumbs in one pint of milk, whip eight eggs very light and mix with the soaked crumbs, beating for five minutes. Have ready a saucepan in which are 2 tablespoonfuls of butter melted and hot, but not scorching. Pour in the mixture, season with pepper and salt and scramble with the point of a knife for 3 minutes or until well cooked. Serve on a warm platter, heaped on slices of buttered toast.

Egg kromesky's are eggs first poached then dipped in a flour and milk batter and fried for a moment in deep fat.

Egg fritters are poached eggs inclosed in a crust of mashed potato and fried in a little grease. Shredded or baked eggs are broken into cups, small dishes or muffin rings that have been well buttered, care being taken not to break the yolks. They are then sprinkled with salt and pepper and put in the oven just long enough to set the whites.

Egg Nests.—Beat the whites of eggs very stiff and pile on squares of toast. Then drop the yolks which have been left in the shell in a hollow in each and bake in a quick oven.

Nuremberg Eggs.—Boil the eggs for 20 minutes, shell them, dip them in batter and fry brown in hot lard. Dip them and fry again and so on until they become goodly sized balls. Serve with a white sauce made by thickening milk with a little flour and butter well mixed together.

Hard-boiled eggs are the foundation of many dainty dishes, one of the most popular being Stuffed Eggs.—The boiled eggs are cut in halves, the yolks scooped out. The yolk is then rubbed to a paste and mixed with mustard, vinegar and a very little olive oil. The whites are re-filled with this mixture, which is heaped quite high, and are set on a platter garnished with lettuce leaves or parsley. Potted ham and tongue that comes put up in small tins, also make a very nice forcemeat for stuffing eggs. After the eggs are filled some roll them in crumbs and fry a light brown, but this is not necessary. These are nice for picnics.

Omelet soufflé is a delicious luncheon or supper dish. Its ingredients are 6 whites and 3 yolks of eggs, 3 tablespoonfuls of powdered sugar and a flavoring of vanilla

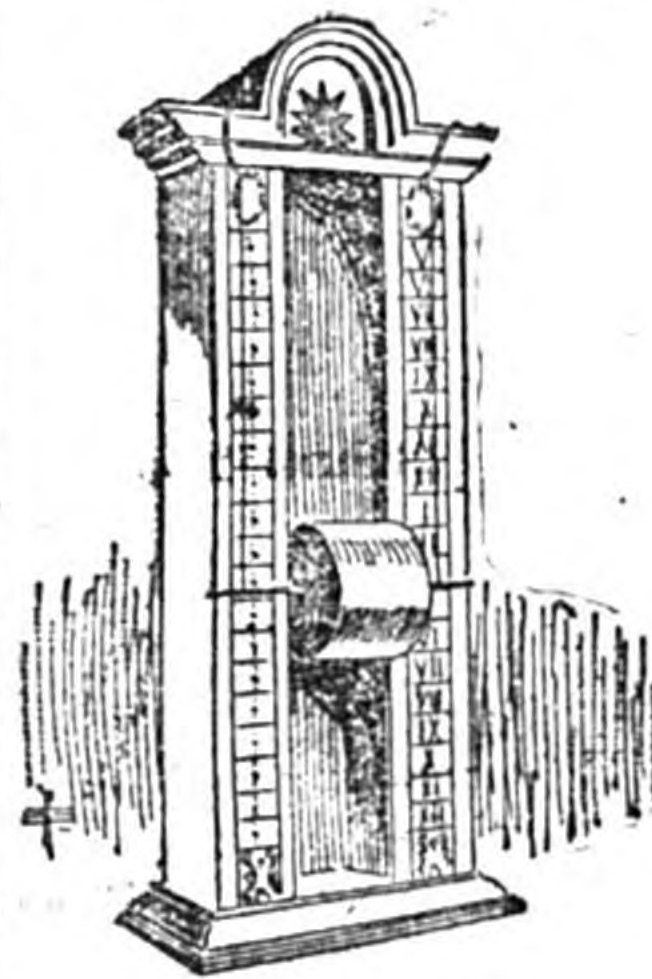
or lemon. Beat the yolks and sugar to a light cream and add a few drops of flavoring. Then whip the whites to the stiffest possible froth, as on this chiefly depends the success of the soufflé. Have the yolks in a deep bowl, turn the whites over them and with a spoon give it a rotary motion, mixing all carefully together. Turn the mixture on to a baking dish, either of earthenware or tin, with sides two or three inches high and slightly buttered. Smooth over the top, sprinkle with sugar and put it into a moderate oven. If it has to be turned or moved while baking do it as gently as possible. When it has risen well and is of a fine yellow color it is ready to be served, which should be at once else it will fall.

This is the American mode, but a French chef who is famous for his omelets and soufflés gives this recipe: For one portion use the whites of six eggs; beat them well, add 1 tablespoonful marmalade or little pieces of fresh peaches and mix with powdered sugar. Bake it on a dish rubbed with butter, in a rather quick oven.

ONCE IN A CENTURY.

An Ingenious Time Telling Piece of Mechanism in France.

A thing to rival the seven wonders of the world, if not in size and elaborateness, at least in ingenuity and variety, is a clock that requires winding only once in 100 years. Nor is it a modern piece of mechanism. Such a horological curiosity is actually in existence and is now in the possession of M. Pottin, who lives in Ivey-sur-Seine, France. Nearly a decade ago he bought it



THE WONDERFUL CLOCK.

of a farmer, who had inherited it from his father. Neither the latter nor his son could tell how it came to be an heirloom in the peasant family.

Expert clock makers claim that it is the work of some inventive genius of the period of Henry II. For some mysterious reason all imitations thus far attempted have been failures. The original is a sort of water clock, not, however, altogether such in the accepted sense of the term. As is shown by the picture it is made in the shape of a narrow upright chest. In its front sits a cylinder is suspended on stout cords. The cylinder turns on its axis as it moves up and down and indicates the time on the two face boards—one on the one hour and on the other the half and quarter hours. When the cylinder is on top then all the cord is twisted around it and in proportion to the rapidity of its descent the cord is unwound. It takes the cylinder just thirty-six hours to make the round trip, eighteen hours each way, the movement maintaining a perfect regularity. It is thus that the points of the axis are made to serve as correct time indicators.

What puzzles the investigator most is how it is made possible for the unwound cylinder when it has arrived at the bottom to again wind the cord around itself and be drawn up to the top. It is vested with this power of regular movements by a very complicated system of small water-filled reservoirs, with which it is connected and which serve as a propelling power. The incessant moving up and down of the cylinder keeps up a constant change of the centre of gravity. The receiving tubes are so constituted that only a measured quantity of water is admitted into the reservoirs and the same precaution is taken at the outlets.

It has been calculated that the cords wear out in a little more than a hundred years and that enough rust collects in the buckets to require cleaning or replacement after the same length of time.

TROUBLE WITH FRANCE.

Sir Edward Grey's Statement in the Commons Causing Alarm.

A despatch from London says:—The statement which Sir Edward Grey, Parliamentary Secretary of the Foreign Office, made in the House of Commons on Thursday night saying that an advance of the French into the territory of the Upper Nile valley, belonging to the Royal Niger Company, and therefore under British protection, would be an unfriendly act, and that it was well known to France that Great Britain would so regard it, is causing a profound sensation here and on the Continent. Sir Edward's announcement, which was read from notes believed to have been written by the Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs, the Earl of Kimberley, is looked upon as revealing the extremely critical relations now existing between France and Great Britain. The fact that the statement was prepared in writing beforehand emphasizes the seriousness of the situation, and shows that every word embodies the views of the Cabinet. In brief, the statement is that it is becoming daily more difficult to live on good terms with France, that Great Britain has made concessions after concession in the past two years in the interest of peace, and that it is found necessary to warn France from the Ministerial bench. The most important and significant portion of Sir Edward Grey's statement was the following:—"But something besides our own efforts is necessary, and that is the co-operation of the French Government and the French people."

NEW SHIPS FOR THE NAVY

GREAT BRITAIN WILL SPEND THIS YEAR \$93,500,000 ON WARSHIPS.

This Gives an Idea of the Resources of the British Empire—Fifty New Ships in Two Years—Naval Appropriations by the Leading Nations for the Current Year—England Still Stands in the Front Rank.

The British budget for the coming year bears upon its front the very large item of \$93,500,000 for naval expenses. This not only gives us an idea of British resources, but it shows that England is well under way with the five-year shipbuilding programme laid down about a year ago in continuation of the work accomplished under the Naval Defence Act of 1889, which has added 70 modern vessels to the British navy. While information is lacking as to the exact amount of this estimate that is applicable to the construction of new ships, the increase of \$90,000,000 over the estimate for the current year is doubtless due to the larger number of vessels to be laid down during the coming year. The naval activity displayed by neighboring powers during the past few years has had a marked influence on England's naval policy. A very comprehensive plan has been outlined for new construction during the next few years.

THE PROGRAMME

as marked out for 1895-96 provides for the building of 50 new ships of various kinds. One of the significant items is afforded by the four first-class cruisers, which are an improvement on the Blenheim type. The Americans say—without much ground—that in these ships the British Government are "making an attempt to equal or exceed the performances of the Columbia and Minneapolis of the United States navy." There is also a rumor that they are to match two "corsairs" which France proposes to build. However that may be the new British cruisers will be very remarkable boats. They will be 400 feet long, and they will have engines aggregating 25,500 horse-power. The proposed French cruisers will be 26 feet longer, and will have 1,000 horse-power additional. The four second-class and two third-class cruisers, the twenty torpedo boats, and the twenty torpedo boat destroyers included in the estimates will be modifications of types already represented in the British navy. Under the Spencer five-year programme, of which this work is a part, there are already under construction eight 15,000-ton battleships of the Magnificent type, one 12,500-ton battleship, two 14,000-ton cruisers, nine 5,600-ton cruisers, and four sloops. In the past five years 102 vessels of all sizes and types, exclusive of torpedo boats, have been added to the British navy, 27 of them having been completed during 1894.

It is interesting in studying the naval question to compare the appropriations for this purpose by the leading nations of the world for the current year. The following figures show

THE TOTAL APPROPRIATIONS

for new construction. England appropriates this year \$32,045,310; France, \$16,359,860; United States, \$9,994,725; Russia, \$8,334,164; Germany, \$2,745,461; and Italy, \$4,825,000. The activity of the French in naval matters has no doubt awakened a good deal of energy in England. Only a few weeks ago the London Times "counseled those who seriously concern themselves with the strength of the navy, and with the national interests involved in its sufficiency, to watch with jealous and even suspicious vigilance the provisions made in the forthcoming estimates." The work laid out by the French Ministry of Marine for 1895 includes the construction of a battleship of 11,232 tons displacement, two first-class cruisers of 8,000 and 8,500 tons, one second-class 4,000-ton cruiser, two third-class cruisers, two sea-going torpedo boats, five first-class torpedo boats, five 14-ton aluminium torpedo boats, and a despatch boat for foreign service. Three years ago France prepared a scheme of naval construction that provided for the building of 82 vessels within a period of ten years; but changes in the Ministry of Marine have somewhat curtailed this plan.

According to the latest available figures, which are but a few months old, of the naval standing of the leading nations with regard to the number of their vessels, England still stands pre-eminent in the front rank. She has 73 armored ships, while the United States has 47, France 43, Russia 40, Germany 32, and Italy 13. In unarmored warships England again takes the lead with 238 vessels, France has 147, Italy 72, Russia 52, Germany 39, and the United States 12.

Fate of a Cowardly Father.

A Russian correspondent writes to the London Chronicle as follows: "A peasant with his wife and child were driving in a sledge drawn by one horse from the Neshinsk market to Bobrovitz. Soon there met the travelers' eyes a pack of hungry wolves. The brave horse still galloped forward, while the peasant, seeing that escape was impossible, proposed to throw the child to the wolves, but the mother would not consent. Hereupon a short struggle took place in the sledge, which ended in both wife and child being thrown out to the ravenous creatures that were running after the sledge on both sides of the road. The wolves, giving all their attention to the horse, did not even notice the mother and child left to their fate on the roadside. These eventually reached a neighboring village in safety, while the cowardly and unnatural peasant fell a victim to his hungry pursuers."

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