

The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

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LACHUTE, FRIDAY JUNE 7, 1895.

NO 44.

THE "WATCHMAN"

—AND—

OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE.

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

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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, QUE.

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.

HON. J. J. C. ABBOTT, Q. C., C. S. CAMPBELL,
J. B. ABBOTT, F. E. MEREDITH,
H. ABBOTT, J. T. 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 1893.)

Book keeping taught, entirely from actual business, shorthand and typewriting a specialty. Catalogue free. Send for one.

JOHN KEITH, Principal.

152 Bank St., Ottawa.

WANTED.

Immediately. Energetic men as salesmen. No experience necessary. Special advantages offered. Write for particulars.

BROWN BROS. COMPANY,
Toronto, Ont.
Paid Capital \$100,000.00.

Special Local Notices.

DENTISTRY.

Dr. Stackhouse will be in Lachute every Saturday.

A job lot of fancy straw hats at 10c, and 15 cents, just laid out. Take your choice, the sooner, the better.
W. BANFORD.

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

LOOK HERE FARMERS! P. L. Prices left up high and dry.
McQUAT & McRAE.

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

Why do you not bring us your eggs? We want all you have. If the price is low remember the prices of goods are very low. You get piles of goods now for very little money.
W. BANFORD.

We need not go any further! So said a lady to her daughter when looking over our Dress Goods; and she was right. We have the select colonies of the Season.
W. BANFORD.

The finest cigars in Town at Hope's.

Ready Made Clothing.

Men's and Boys' Suits at

J. R. McQuat.

Do you need clothes? We can suit you—whatever size or kind—that is, if you call early while all the sizes and kinds are in stock. We don't intend to keep them for higher prices or better times.
W. BANFORD.

Greater! The Market without a doubt is the only one to be got.
A. J. R. McQuat.

Providence, Flour, etc., at

at J. R. McQuat.

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

Lactose Shoes at

at J. R. McQuat.

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

Ladies Spring Capes at J. & A. Lowe's. Also our new stock of Millinery. Call and examine.

Double harpoon horse forks \$2.00, complete outfit only \$10.00.
McQUAT & McRAE.

WOOL, wanted in exchange for tweeds etc., etc.
McFAUL BROS.

Miss Crosswell will sell, at a reduction of ten per cent, Print Blouses and Gloves. Just received, a large assortment of summer Millinery and Novelties.

Champion Cultivators with hillers complete \$7.00.
McQUAT & McRAE.

Try—Dutch Mike—a fine mild cigar of fine flavor and all choice Brands to be had at Hope's.

WANTED—Good, steady, sober and industrious men, constant employment for one year, to wear out one pair of W. H. Garretts' \$5 cent brogans.

Those wanting mowers repaired should bring them at once and avoid the rush.
McQUAT & McRAE.

WANTED—Eggs, Potatoes, Calf Skins and all kinds of produce, highest price paid as usual. Just received a large stock of Cashmere, Challies, Prints, Ducks, Muslin, Tweeds, Straw Hats, Crockery and Garden Seeds and also a lot of Fruits such as Bananas, Pine Apples, Coconuts, etc.
T. STRONG.

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

The refreshing showers which the country has received during the past few days has made the crops look up, and there is every appearance of a good crop of hay and grain which will gladden the farmers' heart.

A valuable stallion named Champion St. Lawrence and owned by H. R. Mark, may be seen at Curry's H. every Thursday.

Gardens are looking fine.

Mr. Wm. Heatie is repainting and painting his house.

It is rumored that one of our widows is about to enter the gates of matrimony.

Mr. Roby's new building is progressing rapidly, and will be a credit to our town when finished.

Dr. Edward Christie, of Chicago with Mrs. Christie and children arrived in Lachute on Wednesday evening.

The examinations of the Academy are being conducted this week by Rev. Messrs. Mackie and Howell.

A large number of Lachute people went to Montreal yesterday to attend the unveiling of the Sir John Macdonald monument.

A Public Meeting for the auspices of the Royal Templars of Temperance, will be held in the Methodist Church on Wednesday, June 26th, at 8 p.m.

Miss Edith Spicer, of Montreal, is in town, spending a few days with her friends.

Miss Cotton, of Lakewood, New Jersey, is on a visit to Mrs. D. Hammond, Lachute.

The Lachute Breeze Band will play out on Tuesday night next week.

Dr. McClure intends leaving Monday morning for his return journey to China. He addressed a large audience in the First Presbyterian church last evening.

The horse trade is existing and a large number of sales is being made. The prices have gone up from \$15 to \$25 since last fall.

The rehearsing of the case of Ladouze, by Nalou, took place on Saturday last before Messrs. Smith and Desro, Judges of the Peace. A large number of witnesses were present and the case will be given to-morrow.

The funeral of the late Miss S. Mathews, daughter of Mr. Harvey Mathews, took place from her father's residence, Centerville, on Sunday afternoon last, the Rev. Mr. Wadell conducting service in the house.

Mr. Jno H. Hoie returned from a fishing excursion to Lake Ann last week and had grand success. We must acknowledge his kindness in sharing with us his catch, and a nice fish never was laid on table.

A grand bazaar will be held in St. Andrews on Wednesday, June 26th 1895, under the auspices of the Sisters of the Convent.

Mr. Robert Crozier, of Franklin, Manitoba, 60 miles from Brandon was here this week attending his father's funeral. He has not been in Lachute for eight years, and doubtless sees some changes. The reports he brings of the West are very encouraging. Wheat is selling at \$0.65 a bushel with an upward tendency, and times are commencing to be good again.

Mr. Mark E. Avol, who has been an invalid for some years passed away on Saturday last. The funeral took place on Monday and was conducted by Rev. Mr. Waddell. This young lad was an object lesson of perfect Christian resignation under the most sad circumstances. His funeral bore testimony to the feeling of general sympathy and respect which his sufferings have brought forth.

Many of the Rev. Jno. Armstrong's friends in Lachute will rejoice to learn of the high position to which the Methodist denomination has seen fit to place him, having elected him President of the Conference. Mr. Armstrong spent three pleasant years in this town, and we are sure that they have made a wise choice.

The Baptist Association of this District meets at Barnston, Que., on Tuesday next and will continue for three successive days. The Rev. J. R. Crosswell, Pastor, Deacon McPhail, and C. Calder are to attend the gatherings from the Lachute Church. We understand that the Association will be invited to hold their meetings next year in Lachute.

An informal meeting of the citizens of Lachute will be held on Thursday next May 13, at Raitt's Hall, Lachute, to consider the matter of forming a company to exploit the water works. It is understood that the present proprietors are ready to dispose of their property rights on very reasonable terms.

BIRTHS.

McGIBBON.—At Brownsburgh, on May 24th, Mrs. D. D. McGibbon, of a son.

MARRIED.

AYLEN—McHENRY.—On June 5th inst., at St. George's Church by the Very Rev. Dear Carmichael, assisted by the Rev. H. Jekill, M. A., Rector of St. Mary's. Ernest Douglas Aylen, M. D., Mariboro street, Hochelaga, son of Dr. John Aylen, Provincial Inspector of Prisons, Aymer, Que., to Edith, only daughter of Geo. B. McHenry, Esq., General Manager Alliance Assurance Co. [Ottawa papers please copy.]

DEATHS.

MORRISON.—At North River, May 28th, James Morrison, eldest son of the late Francis Morrison, aged 52 years and 4 months.

He is gone, the one we loved
And laid beneath the sod
Oh! it is hard; but we must know
'Twas by the hand of God.

MATTHEWS.—At Centerville, May 31st, 1895, Susannah M. (Susie) dearly loved daughter of Harvey Matthews, Esq., aged 23 years 6 months and 27 days.

Sister thou wast mild and lovely,
Gentle as the summer breeze,
Pleasant as the air of evening
When it floats among the trees.

Peaceful be thy silent slumbers,
Peaceful in the grave so low,
Thou no more wilt join our number
Thou no more our songs shalt know.

Yet again we hope to meet thee
When the day of life is fled,
When in heaven with joy to greet thee,
Where no farce and fear is shed.

Why do we mourn departed friends?
Or shake at death's alarms?
'Tis but the voice that Jesus sends
To call them to his arms.

OBITUARY.

Mr. James Morrison, of North River, passed away on Tuesday evening. Mr. Morrison had been a great sufferer for some months past. He underwent an operation in November in Montreal, and had a cancer removed from his left cheek, and for a time healed and seemed to improve, and great hopes were entertained by his friends of his recovery, but after a time he seemed to get worse and gradually got weaker and weaker until the end came. And although suffering great pain all the time was never heard to complain but was ready to do the Lord's will. He died trusting in his Saviour's finished work.

His family and relations wish to thank his neighbor and friends for their kindness during his long illness and death.

Rest in peace poor weary soul
Thou at length hast reached the goal,
Enter now into thy rest
Now thy cares and sorrows cease.

Rest in peace, the gates of gold
Open wide with joy untold
Angels wait to welcome in
The ransomed one from death and sin

Rest in peace, death's terrors now
Cannot chase from thy smooth brow
That calm look of heaven's own joy,
That now is thine, without alloy.

Rest in peace, the darkness tomb
Cannot save our sight of gloom
Since through it the Lord of Life
Won for thee that glorious strife.

Rest in peace, life's troubles past
Thou hast reached the goal at last
Finished is thy life of pain
Thou art gone with him to reign.

METHODIST CHURCH

Rev. J. W. Clapham arrived home from conference mid week and will take his usual services next Sunday, both morning and evening. Miss Clapham presided at the organ last Sunday and in the evening she and Mr. H. Hammond sang a duet.

ST. ANDREWS

Rev. Dr. Chapell of Boston, associate of the late Rev. A. J. Gordon, D. D. Missionary in the Training School, will give an address in the Presbyterian Church, St. Andrews on Wednesday evening June 12th and in the Congregational Church on Thursday evening June 13th, at eight o'clock. He will also preach in the last named place morning and evening of Lord's day June 16th, following the topic named in our last issue.

Miss Mary L. Hunter who has been attending the Normal school Montreal, returned home on June 1st having passed her examinations successfully.

Dr. Paterson who has been visiting in Ottawa returned home on

the 31st ult., and has so far recovered that he was able to conduct the service last Sunday morning.

Once more death has visited us and this time it is our young friend Harry MacArthur, who died on Saturday, 1st inst., at about 10.30 p.m. and was buried on Tuesday at 2.30 p.m. and was very largely attended. Among the mourners were noticed: W. D. and E. A. Larmonth of Ottawa, H. W. Kempley of Hull, Wm. Robertson of Lachute, and A. T. Kempley of Terrebonne.

Mr. Ashdown is visiting his parents in Western Ontario.

At the meeting of the St. Andrews council on the 3rd, John B. Bonhomme Esq. of Genoa was elected to the vacancy caused by Mr. Orevier's resignation at the last meeting.

Miss Tena Walsh was in Montreal for a few days last week.

SQUEERS.

WANTED.

Wanted at once a good general servant, married or single with reference. Good wages.

MRS. KENTON.

Brownsburgh, Que.

FOR SALE.

M. Moody & Sons and Mr. Rodgigne are ready to sell their property and rights in Water Works for \$3,750, payable \$2,000 in cash and balance in paid up shares of the company.

Mutual Fire Ins.

A meeting of all persons desirous of forming a Mutual Fire Insurance Company for Argenteuil will be held in the "Agricultural Buildings" on Wednesday the 12th inst., at 3 o'clock p.m. Every real estate owner is requested to come and bring his neighbor with him—as an attendance of at least fifty persons is required by law.

New Cheap Book Store.

The undersigned begs leave to return his thanks to friends and customers for their patronage in the past while conducting business in Lachute, and having again taken up his residence here, he trusts his friends and old customers will again favor him with their patronage. He will be found in the premises formerly occupied by the Rev. Mr. Forlong, opposite the Medical Hall. His stock is large and varied, consisting of all the British Poets, History, Novels by the best authors, sacred and profane, Church of England Prayer Books, Catholic Prayer Books, Methodist Hymn Books, Bibles and Testaments, Note Paper in Boxes, Tissue Paper Pens of all kinds, Account Paper, Ledgers, Pass Books, Albums, Fancy Work Boxes, Games, a large quantity of Fancy Goods, School Books, etc. Ink in large and small bottles, Red, Blue and Black, Quill Pens, Automatic Pencils, other Pencils, and over a hundred other things usually to be found in a first class book and stationery store. A call is solicited to examine stock.

DAWSON KERR.

Lachute, June 1st, 1895.

NOTICE.

The semi-annual meeting in connection with the Orange Association of County of Argenteuil will be held in Wm. Pollock's Hall on Friday, June 14th at 1 o'clock. Scarlet Lodge will be opened on the same occasion.

By order of
JOHN CHAMBERS,
District Master.

HELIUM, TAKEN FROM STONES,
SHOWS REMARKABLE
QUALITIES.

It is of course believed that one or the other of these two new gases, which seem between them to contain the essential principles of force, heat and light, will when properly regulated, yield a substance which will do away with stoves and heavy underclothing. A small piece of bellur carried in the pocket, for instance, might in this manner keep a man warm in the coldest temperature, while upon the other hand a piece of argon might be carried by the traveller in Africa, making him feel cool and pleasant with the thermometer at 173 in the shade.

On the Track.
Race horses are honest enough, perhaps,
But there's one thing about them I know
Which I've learned by striking a number
of "snaps,"
That they sometimes don't pay as they
go.

As to whether the present incumbent of the office was a relative of the Finance Minister, Mr. Foster said: "I am not yet certain that my relationships are so important that the fact of such and such a person being a relation of mine is worthy of being recalled." (Laughter.)

You see, I came bright and early this evening, Miss Pinkie, smilingly observe Cholley, laying his cane and gloves on the centre table.

upon the open. Then, suddenly, the burning hold opened a tremendous sheet of flame went up into the sky; and through the roar of it was heard the crash of the falling masts and yards; and with that the whole vision vanished "as you might blow out a candle." As the boom of an explosion came suddenly up against the wind, the men were left in darkness, broken only by the glimmer of stars upon the black sea. The ship gone, they tomed about for two days and nights, when they sighted a sail to the westward, and rowed in pursuit. She was the barque *Paraco*, of London; and as soon as the boats were sighted by her, she lay-to and picked the poor fellows up.

A GLENGARRY MIRACLE.

The Story of a Young Girl Who Thought Death Was Near.

Her Condition That of Many Other Young Girls—Heart Action Feeble—Cheeks Pallid, Easily Tired and Appetite Almost Gone—How Her Life Was Saved.

From the Cornwall Freeholder.

Nothing in this world is more distressing, and unfortunately it is too common in this Canada of ours, with its extremes of climate—its almost arctic winters and summer days of tropic heat—than to see a young life fading away like a blighted vine. Its early days have been full of promise, but just when the young maiden becomes of a lovable age with everything to live for or the young man evinces signs of business aptitude, they are suddenly stricken down and too often in months, or it may be weeks, there are empty chairs at the fire-side and sore hearts left behind. Not always is this the case, however. Fortunately science has discovered remedies to check the ravages of decline, when it has not gone too far. Recently, a case of this kind was brought to our notice, and the circumstances were so notable and attracted so much attention in the neighborhood that we felt impelled to inquire into them more fully and give them the benefit of as wide publicity as possible.

Henry Haines who has for several years past acted as farm foreman for Mr. Daniel Currie of Glen Walter, Glengarry county, has quite a large family, among them one daughter Mary, now about 18 years of age. Until her 12th year she was much as other children, fairly rugged and without sickness of any kind. Then of a sudden she became delicate and as the months went on her parents were afraid she was going into a decline. Her heart beat feebly; she was feverish and flushed, slept badly and had but little appetite. Doctors were consulted, who talked about growing too fast, and such common places, and prescribed different medicines, none of which, however, appeared to be of any permanent benefit. A year or so ago the young lady hoping a change of air might accomplish for her what medicine could not, went to Fort Covington, N. Y., where she had some relatives, and engaged as a nurse. Even this light employment, however, proved too much for her and in the spring she returned to her parents a perfect wreck, with nothing to do but die, as she thought. But when least expected aid was at hand. Mr. Haines had been reading of the marvellous cures made by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, and reasoned within himself that if they had cured others they might save his daughter's life. On the next visit to Cornwall he bought a half-dozen boxes of Pink Pills. It may be easily imagined that Miss Haines required little persuasion to try the much talked of remedy, and well for her it was that she did so. In the course of a week she felt an improvement. By the time she had taken two and a half boxes she realized that she was experiencing such health as she had never known before, and her friends began to remark and congratulate her on the change in her appearance. Still persevering in the use of the pills, she found herself, when at the end of the fifth box, in perfect health and able to engage in all the work of the household and the amusements from which she had up to that time been debarred. She had an excellent appetite and no one could wish to feel better. Hearing of the marvellous change her sister from Fort Covington came over to satisfy herself, and could hardly be persuaded that the robust, happy looking girl was indeed her sister whom she had never expected to see alive again. Miss Haines says she cannot say enough in favor of Dr. Williams' wonderful Pink Pills, to which she feels assured she owes her life.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are an unfailing cure for all troubles resulting from poverty of the blood or shattered nerves and where given a fair trial they never fail in cases like the above related. Sold by all dealers, or sent postpaid at 50 cents a box, or 6 boxes for \$2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., or Schenectady, N. Y. See that the registered trade mark is on all packages.

Not Much Risk.

Examining Physician (for insurance company)—I'm afraid we can't take you, sir. You are too great a risk.
Applicant (resignedly)—Well, perhaps I am. The fact is, that when I get sick I never send for a doctor. I just lay around until I get well.
Examining Physician—Eh? Um—we'll take you.

Asking the Impossible.

Servant—There's no coal, and the fires are going out.
Mistress—Dear me! Why didn't you tell me before?
Servant—I couldn't tell you there was no coal, mum, when there was coal.

Firmly Set.

Dismal Dawson—Wot do you say to takin' a whack at train robbin'?
Everett West—Aw, git out! You are always runnin' after some fad or other.

Spring.

Hunter—I saw large flocks of wild geese flying northward early in March.
Farmer—Huh! If they wasn't geese they wouldn't go by the almanac.

Wanted a Lunch.

Landman (at a yacht race)—What's that craft out yonder?
River Man—That's the stake boat.
Landman—Row me over to it. I'm hungry.

At the Board.

Landlady—Johnson says, the true art of memory is the art of attention.
Boarder—What's that to do with me?
Landlady—Why, if you would give some attention to the bills I send you, you might remember to pay me sometimes.

Natural.

Finks—Does you wife talk in her sleep?
Links—I never staid awake to find out, but unless sleep makes an entire change in her nature, I should say she did.

ANXIETY OVER AFRICA.

Great Britain and France May Clash Over the Nile or Niger.

A despatch from London says:—The Government has been questioned in the House of Commons several times of late respecting the Anglo-French situation in Africa, and the replies have been cautious to the point almost of misstatement. Parliament and the public have been led by this official reticence to assume that everything is going on well, whereas all trustworthy news from the spot received in London and Paris shows that the state of affairs is serious, if not actually dangerous.

There are really two areas of disturbance, one in the Niger region and the other north of Uganda on the Upper Nile. The former is within reach of the telegraph, and if the English and French and the native allies should come to blows the fighting could be stopped before it assumed dangerous proportions. But orders take a month's time to reach the Upper Nile region, and the English might wipe out the French, or vice versa, and establish their predominance long before the news could reach Europe.

Nobody whose duty it is to make inquiries at official quarters can fail to be struck with the anxiety which prevails there. The lovers of peace take comfort from the fact that a civilian has just been appointed Governor of Uganda; but the history of British India shows that ambitious masterful civilians can become very military indeed when occasion requires, and in any event there are several young English officers now in Uganda in various capacities. The forces at their command are far from despicable. Emin Pasha's little army of Soudanese soldiers formed a good foundation for the English officers to work upon, and native warriors have been enlisted and zealously drilled. Moreover, the British have machine guns and plenty of arms and ammunition generally, all collected ostensibly for use against Arab slave raiders, but really for the set purpose of maintaining the British position in the Upper Nile region against all intruders.

When the curtain was last lifted two French expeditions were moving steadily toward the country for the retention of which these young Uganda officers will fight as long as they have a cartridge left, well knowing that that is what is expected of them, no matter what their nominal instructions may be. Their guns and well drilled men would give them an immense advantage over the Frenchmen, and they would probably win easily; and their victory would cause such a prodigious power in France that the diplomats would require all their skill and patience to keep the two nations from coming to blows.

That is the real situation, and that is why the great men of the earth, who recoil with dread from the bare prospect of a war between England and France, have their eyes anxiously fixed upon Egypt and Central Africa.

Greater Evil Than Drinking.

A despatch from Paterson, N. J., says:—Thomas McLaughlin sat in the prison row in the police court on Saturday morning puffing a cigarette, the odor from which drew Judge Stewart's attention. "Stand up!" shouted the court, and the prisoner leaned against the brass railing in front of the bench. "I consider the charge of drunkenness against you subordinate to that of cigarette smoking in court," said the magistrate; "I intend to make an object lesson of you for the benefit of other young men. Your sentence is five days for drunkenness, and thirty more for smoking cigarettes in court."

Gravel and Kidney Disease Quickly Cured—Relief Can Be Obtained Within Six Hours.

I have been troubled with gravel and kidney disease for eight years, during which time I have tried numerous remedies and different doctors without any permanent benefit. At times the pain in my left kidney was so severe that I could not lie down or remain in one position any length of time. Seeing your advertisement of South American Kidney Cure in the Enterprise, I procured a bottle from A. S. Goodove, druggist, and taking it according to directions got immediate relief and feel better now than at any time since first noticing the disease. The soreness and weakness have all left me. I recommend all who are afflicted with this dangerous trouble to give South American Kidney Cure a trial. Signed, Michael McMillen, Chesham, Ont.

"Why do you punch that hole in my ticket?" asked a little man of the railroad conductor. "So you can pass through," was the reply.

Get Rid of Neuralgia.

There is no use in fooling with neuralgia. It is a disease that gives way only to the most powerful remedies. No remedy yet discovered has given the grand results that invariably attends the employment of Polson's Nerviline. Nerviline is a positive specific for all nerve pains, and ought to be kept on hand in every family. Sold every where, 25 cents a bottle.

"Mrs. Kicksey—"Why do you suppose the high hat is making so much trouble?"
Kicksey—"Because there's a woman at the bottom of it, of course."

He Lacked the Nerve to Make Her Happy.

Upon receipt of your address we will mail free a package of beautifully illustrated transparent cards, picturing and explaining just how and why men frequently suffer from nervous troubles that prevent their doing the right thing at the right time. Edition limited. Ad., mentioning this paper, Sterling Remedy Co., 374 St. Paul St., Montreal.

"I see you have a safe in your dining-room," said Perkins, who was visiting Jarley. "Is that for your silver?" "No; that's my wine-cellar," said Jarley.

"Within 12 Hours After First Dose the Pain Left Me"—Rheumatism of Seven Years' Standing Cured in a Few Days.

I have been a victim of rheumatism for seven years, being confined to bed for months at a time, unable to turn myself. I have been treated by many physicians in this part of the country, none of whom benefited me. I had no faith in rheumatic cures advertised, but my wife induced me to get a bottle of South American Rheumatic Cure from Mr. Taylor, druggist, of Owen Sound. At the time I was suffering agonizing pain, but inside of twelve hours after I took the first dose the pain left me. I continued until I took three bottles, and I consider I am completely cured. Signed J. D. McLeod, Leith P. O., Ont.

A Skeleton in the Closet.

How often do we hear of this in domestic life at this day. But what is more appalling than the living body made repulsive with skin and scalp diseases, salt-rheum, tetter, eczema, and scrofulous sores and swellings. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is the positive cure for all of these diseases. If taken in time, it also cures Lung-scrofula, commonly known as Pulmonary Consumption. By druggists.

DR. R. V. PIERCE: Dear Sir,—When about three years old I was taken with mumps, also had fever, finally I had that dreadful disease Scrofula. The most eminent physicians in this section treated me to no avail. I had running scrofulous sores on left side of neck and face. I was small and weakly when eight or nine years old, and in fact was nearly a skeleton. Six bottles of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery wrought marvellous changes. Although the sores were healed in eight months, I did not quit taking it until I was sure it had been entirely routed from my system. The only signs left of the dreadful disease are the scars which ever remind me how near death's door I was until rescued by the "Discovery." I am now eighteen years old and weigh 148 pounds; and have not been sick in five years.

Yours respectfully,
HARVEY M. HOLLEMAN,
Agt. for Seaboard Air Line.
For constipation and headache, use Dr. Pierce's Peppermint.

Charlatans and Quacks.

Have long plied their vocation on the suffering people. The knife has been used to the quick; caustic applications have tormented the victim of corns until the conviction shaped itself—there's no cure. Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor proves on what slender basis public opinion often rests. If you get from corns get the Extractor and you will be satisfied. Sold everywhere.

Blobbs—"What's the difference between gloves and policemen?"
Slobbs—"Give it up."
Blobbs—"Well, gloves are usually on hand."

Catarth Use Nasal Balm. Quick, positive cure. Soothing, cleansing, healing.

Miss McFlirt—"I have refused seven offers of marriage since last season."
Miss C. Vere—"Quite a sleight-of-hand performer, aren't you?"

Keelie—For Making a Delicious Health Drink at Small Cost.

Adam's Root Beer Extract.....one bottle
Fleischmann's Yeast.....half a cake
Sugar.....two pounds
Lukewarm Water.....two gallons
Dissolve the sugar and yeast in the water, add the extract, and bottle; place in a warm place for twenty-four hours until it ferments, then place on ice, when it will open sparkling and delicious.
The root beer can be obtained in all drug and grocery stores in 10 and 25 cent bottles to make two and five gallons.

A. P. 765

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Rob Roy Cigar

It's no because I'm Scotch but you canna smoke a better Cigar than

"ROB ROY,"
They cost 5c.

but I get sax of them for a quarter.

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CURES CONSTIPATION INDIGESTION DIZZINESS ERUPTIONS ON THE SKIN BEAUTIFIES COMPLEXION
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and all mothers who are nursing babies derive great benefit from Scott's Emulsion. This preparation serves two purposes. It gives vital strength to mothers and also enriches their milk and thus makes their babies thrive.

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ASK YOUR SEWING MACHINE AGENT FOR IT, OR SEND A 3 CENT STAMP FOR PARTICULARS, PRICE LIST, SAMPLES, COTTON YARN, ETC.
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via Owen Sound
June 13 and 27
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via Owen Sound
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Approved of in France by L'ECOLE SUPERIEURE DE PHARMACIE DE PARIS.

Well known as the only SURE remedy for Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Etc.

And also the Best KIDNEY and BLADDER CURE.

It gives instant relief and never fails to cure the most serious and the most stubborn diseases of the Urinary Organs:—Acute and Chronic Inflammation of the Kidneys and Bladder, Irritation at the neck of the Bladder, Gravel, Painful Micturition, Catarrh of the Bladder, Inflammation and other affections of the Prostate Gland, etc.

ONLY 25c & 50c PER BOTTLE.

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The Watchman

AND
OTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, JUNE 7, 1902.

THE MANITOBA SCHOOLS.

We deprecate the method of perpetuating discord and harmony over this matter taken by the various religious bodies at their annual conferences. Some person gets up or is put up with a resolution on the question and in a few moments it is passed without that due consideration which so important a question demands, and carried by the votes of men who probably have spent very little time in reading the facts of the case and without fairly understanding the true position of the parties. We have read some speeches made on this subject at these ministerial gatherings which display a most pitiful lack of knowledge as to the law or facts. Moreover, these declaratory resolutions have little weight or effect, inasmuch as they do not come from the people, but from a body of men whose influence in matters of faith may be very great, but who do not exert any great influence in politics. We must again express the pleasure we felt at seeing Prin. Shaw of the Wesleyan Theological College take the stand that his past record would lead us to expect. His protest against the resolution passed at the Methodist conference was an example of that calm judicial and fair minded consideration which has so rarely been exhibited in the discussion of this question.

THE TALK ON THE BUDGET.

The debate on the budget lasted 82 hours and filled 475 pages of Hansard. It may be interesting to state that 46 members took part in the discussion, 23 on each side, but that the greater wind of the Opposition enabled them to fill 49 pages more than their opponents. That it may be seen how this space was divided amongst the speakers we subjoin a statement of the number of columns (there being two columns on each page of Hansard) occupied by each speaker.

Ministerialists—Montague 42, Northrup 37, Walla 33, Foster 32, Davin 28, Haggart 25, Amyot 25, Masson 21, Dickey 18, Grant 18, Craig 17, Sproule 16, Kenny 16, McDonald (Victoria) 14, Jeannotte 14, Wood (Westmoreland) 12, McDonald (P. E. I.) 9, Ryckman 8, Cockburn 8, Smith (Ontario) 8, Coatsworth 8, Cameron 8, Rosamond 8—total 428.

Opposition—Cartwright 53, Flint 41, Bain (Wentworth) 39, Davies 38, Martin 38, Charlton 35, McDonald (Huron) 27, Casey 22, McKillop 21, Devlin 21, Landerkin 20, Rider 19, McMullin 18, Semple 17, McEneaney 17, Dawson 16, Bruneau 15, Legris 12, Gibson 12, Edwards 11, Paterson (Brant) 10, Campbell 9—total 524.

TOWN COUNCIL.

The regular monthly meeting of the Town Council was held in Ratt's hall on Wednesday night last. There being present Mayor Rodrigue and Couns. Jousse, McQuat, Dallaire, Todd, Vallee, McCoy, Gall and McArthur. Minutes read and approved. Interest in council matters is abating as the attendance was slim.

A report of the Road committee in reference to the opening of Grace street was read, to the effect that it would not cost much to open the street from Bethany street to W. Prevosts but from there to Barron a venue the cost would be greater.

Mr. Prevost said he was satisfied to have it opened to Bethany Road this year.

Coun. McQuat moved seconded by Coun. Gall, that the report be accepted and the proprietors notified to make the street and sidewalk opposite their respective properties.

The Mayor was of opinion that the by-law was wrong and should be changed and the streets made at the cost of the corporation.

Coun. Dallaire was willing to wait for a new by-law but not for two years.

Coun. McCoy agreed with the Mayor and moved in amendment that this matter be postponed just now. The amendment was seconded by Coun. Vallee.

Coun. McQuat said the by-law would not be changed. Under the old way a large amount of money was spent in fixing roads.

Coun. Todd said it would be changed soon.

The Mayor said there was no other town in Quebec which managed their roads and side walks by the present system.

The amendment was put and lost on the following vote. Yeas The Mayor, Couns. McCoy, Dallaire and Vallee. Nays McQuat, Gall, Jousse and McArthur. Coun. Todd not voting. The main motion lost on same division.

A communication was received from John D. Ronald in reference to purchase of a fire engine. The council decided they were not open to purchase.

Coun. Jousse stated that it had been reported that he was not Chairman of the Road Committee. According to custom the first named on a committee was chairman, but to remove any doubts he asked the Council to confirm his appointment by resolution.

Coun. McQuat moved a resolution to this effect seconded by Coun. Gall.

Coun. Dallaire thought the proper authority to appoint the Chairman was the Committee itself and not the Council.

Coun. Jousse.—You have no law for that.

The Mayor said that he had taken advice from two lawyers who declared it was the members of the committee who appointed their chairman. He had nothing personally against Mr. Jousse, but his appointment ought to be legally made. In the Nadon case he could not swear he was chairman of the road committee.

Coun. McQuat said: Mr. Mayor you are wrong in saying you are willing to have Mr. Jousse chairman, for I know that during several weeks you have been trying to get him out.

The Mayor said he would not take such statements without resenting it. After a considerable time spent in discussion Coun. McQuat said that if the Mayor did not put the resolution he would leave the room.

The motion was put and carried.

Moved by Coun. Jousse seconded by Coun. McArthur that Paul Ladouceur be appointed Town Officer at the salary of \$1.00 a day when employed. [Carried.]

The report of work done on roads and sidewalks was presented and passed. The report of Finance Committee was presented and several accounts were passed and ordered to be paid.

Coun. McQuat moved that the following places be used for posting all Municipal notices in the future. The R. C. Church, Henry's Church, Lachute and Lachute Mills P. O. Mr. D. McPhail was appointed to keep the public pound.

Coun. Dallaire asked that the crossing be made across the street from Fortier's to Remi's, which was referred to the Road Committee for further action.

Coun. McQuat asked for information as he had been informed, that the 'Uncle Tom's Cabin' Troupe were to visit this town and that they had arranged to pay the Council a license tax of \$5.

The Secretary-Treasurer stated that the advance agent had spoken to him and he had informed him that the town could charge as high as \$50 and go as low as \$5. That he had made no bargain with him, but he had heard that the agent had made a bargain with the Mayor for \$5.

Coun. McQuat.—The Company will likely take out of the town \$500 or \$600 and I think \$5 is altogether too small a tax to charge them.

The Mayor said that when Lachute was in a better condition than it was to day, the council charged \$5 and that he based his action on the previous course of his predecessors. I suppose the next time I shall have to call a meeting of the council to consider it.

Coun. McQuat.—Yes, if you do not show better judgment.

Mayor Rodrigue.—Thank you sir, for your compliments.

Coun. McQuat.—If the Company was to remain in the West End or across the street, you would not be so keen in having the show come to town.

Mayor Rodrigue.—You are always right. Very likely the company won't pay more than expenses, if they do that, I will not take your abuse.

Coun. McCoy.—I do not think it would take so much out of the town as you imagine and I think \$5 or \$10 at the most is sufficient to charge.

Some of the Councillors thought that these shows were not very helpful to the moral welfare of the town and others thought the opposite.

Coun. Todd.—I don't think the town has much to take away.

Coun. Jousse.—You will not give them a quarter.

Coun. Todd.—You will hand on to yours Jousse.

Coun. Dallaire moved that application be made to Mr. Tasche of Quebec to have fish racks placed on the rivers in this vicinity.

A voice perhaps we will get them as we have a French Mayor.

The council then adjourned.

CORRESPONDENCE.

We do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions expressed by correspondents. They may be, but are not necessarily the views held by the WATCHMAN.

To the Editor of The Watchman.

SIR,—In view of the fact that the School Board of Lachute Town have discharged the only member of the staff in the Academy, holding a university degree, Miss E. McLeod, M.A., and also seeing that one of the objections raised to her re-engagement by the Chairman of the Board was that she taught a higher standard than what was prescribed, it may be of interest to quote the following extract from a speech made by Dr. Johnston, Vice Principal of McGill University at the Annual public-meeting for the conferring of diplomas on Teachers-in-training of the McGill Normal School at the end of last week.

Speaking of the connection of the Normal school with the University, he said:

I believe that the members of the university in general, are not aware of the great value of the Normal School to the University, and of the influence it exerts. Outside the cities the Country Academies are the feeders of the University, sending up students to it. The University demands a certain

STANDARD OF KNOWLEDGE.

from those who enter which the Academies can supply. Of course the University wants to make this as high as possible, but it must not exceed the powers of the Academy teacher. The University might easily impose such a standard that the Academy teachers could not possibly come up to it. This would be equivalent to disfranchising whole districts of the province, so that young men from them could not attain a university education. Would this be right or wise? Would this be the best way of extending the higher education.

The University must, therefore, take a standard within the range of the average Academy. This must depend largely on the capacity of the Academy teacher, and this again depends a good deal on the Normal School. Formerly the Normal School used to undertake all the training for Academy diplomas. It does so no longer. After the candidates have been a sufficient time in the school they are sent to the University for two years, and if they do sufficiently well there they get an Academy diploma. At the same time they are encouraged to seek for the B.A. degree.

But I should like to aim at something higher still. Why should not every Academy teacher be a graduate of the University, and why should they not be amongst the ablest graduates?

Miss McLeod is a graduate of the University (McGill), having taken both B.A. and M.A. degrees. She was an 'able' graduate and her 'capacity' to teach is undoubted. Even the School Commissioners have not questioned it. But how have they recognized those qualified in her? Yours etc.,

FAIR PLAY.

AN ERRONEOUS REPORT.

To the Editor of The Watchman:

DEAR SIR,—I beg leave to call the attention of your readers to a supposed report of the proceedings of the school meeting which appeared in the last issue of the Argenteuil edition of the St. John's News and would point out three distinct and undoubted misstatements contained therein.

1st. The discussion of the Principal's salary took place on a basis of \$7,000 and not on that of \$900 as stated. 2nd. No resolution whatsoever was passed expressing implicit confidence in the teachers. It is true a resolution was passed expressing confidence in the ability, integrity, etc. of Miss McLeod, but that resolution had no reference to any other member of the staff. 3d. The meeting came to an end at 10.20 P.M. and not at 1 A.M. as the reporter to the St. John's News seems to think.

I think these corrections are due to the readers of that paper who were not at the meeting in question.

Yours etc.,

TRUTH.

MRS. MCCLURE.

Quite a large number of ladies assembled in Henry's Church last Tuesday afternoon to hear Mrs. McClure speak of her ten years work in China. Mrs. D. McFarlane presided, and after the opening exercises introduced Mrs. McClure, who in an easy conversational way, told a great many new and interesting facts concerning Chinese life; touching now upon the grave,

distressing and encouraging side, and again upon the amusing, interesting and hopeful phases of Mission work there. A vote of thanks proposed by Mrs. Bouchard in a few well chosen words and seconded by Mrs. Waddell, was tendered Mrs. McClure, who in acknowledging it, asked those present to remember them before the Throne of Grace, for said she 'People here have no idea how constant and close contact with the Chinese saps the spiritual life away from us. Pray for us that we may be delivered from soul leanness.'

De Boucherville-McNaughton

A very pretty though quiet wedding took place in the Episcopalian Church, St. Andrews on the 5th inst, the contracting parties being Mr. Charles V. De Boucherville and Miss Annie McNaughton, eldest daughter of Mr. D. P. McNaughton, Dunderave, St. Andrews. The bridesmaids were Miss McNaughton sister of the bride and Miss McIntyre of Grenville, her cousin. The happy pair left for Gananoque after partaking of a sumptuous *dejeuner* and receiving the hearty congratulations of a large circle of friends. Much sympathy was expressed for Mrs. McNaughton, who has been so pleasantly deprived of three handsome daughters during the last fifteen months, but appears to endure her trial with great fortitude and has not failed in health or appearance in consequence!!!

The presents were costly, and too numerous to mention.

DORION'S DOG IS DEAD.

THE SEQUEL TO THE CELEBRATED LEGAL CASE AT LACHUTE.

There is a sequel to the recent dog case tried before Judge Tasche in the Circuit Court, Argenteuil.

It will be remembered that the Court awarded the dog to Dorion, the plaintiff, who proudly marched out of Court with the animal closely following. Several days after the dog returned to Charlebois, the defendant, and remained there a short time. Dorion came over and paid Charlebois 50 cts for the dog's board, took him out on the road and put a bullet through his head. Thus ends the life of a dog which caused a lawsuit, the costs on which amounted to about \$150.

OBITUARY.

The funeral of the late Robert Crozier, who died on Saturday evening took place on Tuesday last to the First Presbyterian Church. It was one of the largest seen in Lachute. Friends and acquaintances from all parts of Canada were present. The services were conducted by Rev. John Mackie assisted by Rev. Mr. Wadell. The pall bearers were Messrs T. Barton, P. Dunbar, Thos. Shepherd, Jos. Campbell, Wm. Boa and Robt. Gordon. The late Mr. Crozier was one of the oldest and best known of our inhabitants, but during the past two years has been failing in health though still active. His death was due to inflammation of both lungs brought on by cold contracted during the recent cold snap.

POINT FORTUNE.

Mr. Lee of Chute au Blondeau occupied the Methodist pulpit last Sunday morning.

Rev. James Fraser preached in the St. Columbia Church Sunday afternoon last.

Mr. W. Williamson attended the Methodist Conference at Smith Falls last week. Mr. Fred Goulet has obtained the efficient services of Mr. J. Malette of Rigaud, as clerk in his store.

Miss Hodgson of Hudson was the guest of Mr. D. Hodgson last Sunday.

Mr. John McDuff has commenced to erect his Grist Mill near Mr. Williamson's.

John Hash, Esq., intends remaining through the summer in the employ of W. R. Hunsley.

We were sorry to lose from our midst the family of Mr. John McCormick, who have taken up their abode in Carillon for the summer.

Owing to ill health "Harmless Willie" and "King David" had to resign their positions in our band, and as they were the principal players the band has discontinued practising for a short time.

We think that "Clio" of Hudson must live on razors and vinegar and that he will eventually die of brain fever.

GREAT SCOTT.

Sad Drowning Accident!

Little Ruby Summerby is Drowned while Bathing.

One of the most sad events which has ever occurred in Lachute happened yesterday.

Yesterday afternoon about 2 o'clock Ethel Mackie and Ruby Summerby were bathing in the North River near Lane's bridge. The bottom of the river here is rather treacherous as in many places there are deep holes in shallow water, which Ruby unfortunately wandered into and both being unable to swim they were in a helpless condition. All Ethel could do was to cry for help. Mr. Burke, who lives near the cemetery heard the cry, but at first paid no heed to it, but on hearing the second, ran at once to the river and jumped into a boat and was in a few minutes to their assistance. Poor little Ruby was under the water but in an instant he recovered her body.

Drs G.H. Christie, Ed Christie and Smith were immediately sent for and everything in their power was done for 2 hours to revive life, but in vain. The bereaved family has the entire sympathy of the town.

Ruby was 14 years old and was a bright, intelligent and cheerful girl, beloved by all her mates, and many a tear was shed by them on hearing of her death. It is just 9 years since her father lost his life by being drowned at St. Cenuit.

The funeral services will be held on Saturday afternoon next at 2 o'clock to the Methodist Church.

DALESVILLE

The Rev. Mr. Souter was in Montreal on Tuesday last.

Mr. Willie Murdoch of Montreal and George Murdoch of Sawyer-ville, Que., returned home this week to see their mother Mrs. A. Murdoch, who is very ill and who is suffering from cancer on the liver.

Paster Souter immersed one believer on Monday evening the 3rd inst.

GENOA.

The annual picnic will be held on Thursday June 13th in Mr. James Gordon's grove. A cordial invitation is extended to all.

Miss Amanda Miller of Montreal, is visiting her parents.

We are glad to learn that Mr. Robert Wood is recovering from his illness.

Mr. Angus Gordon, of Vankleek Hill spent Sunday with his parents and returned on Tuesday, accompanied by his sister, Miss Kate Gordon, who intends to spend a few weeks at the "Caledonia Springs."

Messrs James and Robert Robertson of Ottawa, spent a part of the late vacation with friends in this vicinity.

Miss Buchan of Lachute Road was the guest of Misses Rodger last week.

Mr. J. Bradley and Master Wm. A. Bradley of Lachute Road were visiting friends in Genoa on Wednesday last.

CARILLON

Mr. J. B. Gauthier, telegraph repairer, is very ill.

Mr. Pierre LaLonde formerly baker of this place died at Keewatin last week and was buried in the Catholic cemetery in St. Andrews.

We had a wedding here last week among the gypsies they were married in St. Andrews, the contracting parties being Mr. John Waterson and Miss McNeil. Mr. Wm. Bryerton acted as best man.

Our Jester wishes to state that owing to the great demand he has sent for another supply of the feline breed and will have them for sale about the 22nd.

Owing to the fog on Thursday the 30th ult., the Str. Sovereign did not arrive here till 2.30 p.m.

Mr. Wm. Brophy, of the Post Office, Montreal, is spending a few days with his father Mr. John Brophy of this place.

ALMOST CRAZY

Suffering from Constipation.

EXPECTED TO BE IN THE ASYLUM—AFTER ALL OTHER REMEDIES FAILED B.B.B. MADE A PERFECT CURE, RESTORING ROBUST HEALTH.

GENTLEMEN—To say all I ought to in favor of B.B.B. would be impossible. It has been a great health restorer to me and I do swear by it. I am a different man now to what I was ten years ago when it was expected I would be in the asylum, but now I am in perfect robust health and it was the B.B.B. that did it. I suffered for five or six years from constipation, sometimes so severely that I went out of my mind. I tried various doctors, both in the country and in the city, and took medicines too numerous to name, but everything failed to have the desired effect. When I used Burdock Blood Bitters, however, it succeeded beyond all expectations, requiring only two bottles to cure me. To make it still more certain that B.B.B. is the real cure for Constipation, I may say that some two years afterward I felt the symptoms returning and took one bottle more, and from that time to this present day (over eight years) I have never had any return of the disease. I never knew any medicine to work so well. It does not seem to be a mere reliever but a sure and certain cure. As I can certify to, for hundreds of dollars' worth of medicine and advice failed to do me any good, but three dollars worth of B.B.B. made a permanent cure that has given me years of health and comfort.

Yours truly,
C. L. KILMER.

Toronto, B. B. B.

Purifies, renovates and regulates the entire system, thus curing Dyspepsia, Constipation, Sick Headache, Biliousness, Rheumatism, Dropsy and all diseases of the stomach, liver, kidneys and bowels. It also removes all impurities from the system from a common pimple to the worst scrofulous sore.

Auction Sale.

The undersigned will sell by Public Auction at the residence of the late

THOS. JACKSON,
Lachute,

TUESDAY, JUNE 18th, 1895.

The following articles:—

1 Hall stove, 1 cooking stove and pipes, 1 bedroom suit, 2 wains, 2 chairs, 2 longones, 2 chairs, 1 wardrobe, 1 brass kettle, 1 feather bed, pillows, carpets, 1 buggy, 1 train, 1 wheelbarrow, 1 pair single bob sleighs, 1 pair double bob sleighs, 1 wooden pump, 1 lawn mower, 1 cooler, 1 crow bar, 2 buffalo robes, 1 goat robe, harness, a lot of lumber and many other articles too numerous to mention.

The whole to be sold without reserve.

TERMS.—\$5.00 and under cash over that amount twelve months credit by furnishing approved joint notes.

Sale to Commence at 1 O'clock P.M.
M. SMITH, Auctioneer.

SUMMER SUITS



If so call and leave your measure.

Custom work promptly and well done.

DON'T YOU REQUIRE A LIGHT SUMMER SUIT FOR THE HOT WEATHER.



JULES ROBY
Merchant Tailor.
TO LET.

That store situated at end of Fish's Bridge, formerly occupied by David Wilson as a butcher shop and 4 rooms upstairs. The above property has lately been refitted and painted and is in first-class order. Apply to

JAMES FISH.

Lachute Mills, Que.

Wanted.

General help or housemaid.

Apply to

Mrs. H. J. GILES.

—NOTICE—

The undersigned having purchased all the Book Debts of the estate of James Dinsmore, hereby notifies all those indebted to settle their accounts within one month and save costs.

D. V. CAMERON.

Stonefield, May 23rd, 1895

CARSLEY'S COLUMN

POSTAL - ORDER DEPARTMENT.

Customers ordering goods through our Postal Order Department will please give special attention to the following instructions, so as to facilitate the prompt execution of orders:

Send for one of our order sheets, it will assist you in making out your order.

NAME AND ADDRESS.—These should be written very distinctly with the addition of 'Mr.' 'Mrs.' 'Miss,' or other designation, and naming the Railway Station to which the parcel is to be sent.

The ORDER FORM should be filled out stating price, quantity and name of material.

MATERIALS OVER SOLD.—If a second choice be made, it will facilitate the execution of the order, should the first be out of stock.

TERMS: PROMPT CASH.—All orders accompanied with a cheque are executed immediately, thus preventing the delay of first sending invoice.

PARCEL POST is the least expensive mode of transit for parcels weighing under 2½ oz., price being 10 per oz.

ALWAYS STATE what each article is for; it assists in selecting.

GIVE ALL PARTICULARS you want. The more minutely each article is described, the better your order will be filled.

SPECIAL NOTICE.—All samples to be returned, as the cost of them is very great, and the frequent use of same is therefore very necessary.

POSTAGE STAMPS accepted as money.

CHANGE DUE.—Change over after filling orders will be returned.

GIVE RAILWAY ADDRESS if parcel is too heavy.

IF ORDERING FROM ADVERTISEMENT in newspapers or Price List, please give date and name of paper.

WHEN WRITING FOR SAMPLES please describe the make, style, color or shade, as near as possible, also about what price you wish to pay, and what the goods are for.

NOTE.

Many families residing at a distance have purchased their Dry Goods from us by letter orders for years, but have never been in Montreal.

Mail Orders Promptly Filled

S. CARSLY.

1765, 1767, 1769, 1771

1773, 1775, 1777

Notre Dame Street

MONTREAL

Calf Skins.

Wanted 500 Calfskins, for which highest price in cash will be paid.

J. STEWART,
Butcher

Lachute, March 12, 1895.

TO LET.

House on Clyde street, Lachute, containing 8 rooms, near post office and railroad station. Apply to 39-2nd R. CRESWELL.

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 97 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.

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

ALEX. MCGIBBON,

35-3rd Mair Street, Lachute



1895-1896

EXPERIENCE.

TO OUR PATRONS AND FRIENDS.

After a number of years we claim to make the best goods in the country. Our sales for the past year has surpassed any other. The capacity of our Factory is now from 100 to 125 rigs per annum. We have also reduced the price on our goods, viz:

BUGGIES, EXPRESS, BUCKBOARDS, LUMBER, CARRIAGES, WAGONS. Lumber Wagons \$55.00 Cash.

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Special attention given to Repairing.

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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,
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Millinery & Dry GOODS STORE.

The undersigned has just opened a stock of Millinery and Dry Goods in the large brick store at the end of Fish's Bridge, formerly occupied by D. Wilson, Butcher, as a dwelling. New Goods were arranged tastefully made up at low prices.

MISS NICHOLSON.



THE SECRET
Of the marvellous success of Burdock Blood Bitters lies in its specific curative power over every organ of the body. The Liver, the Blood, the Bowels, the Stomach, the Kidneys, the Skin, the Bladder, in fact, all parts of the human system are regulated, purified, and restored to perfect natural action by this medicine. Thus it CURES all diseases affecting these or other parts of the system, Dyspepsia, Constipation, Bad Blood, Biliousness, Headache, Kidney and Liver Complaint, Obstructed Humors, Old Sores, Scrofula, Rheumatism, Nervous or General Debility, and all irregularities of the system, caused by Bad Blood or disordered action of the Stomach, Bowels, Liver or Kidneys. Thousands of testimonials warrant the assertion that B.B.B. is the BEST SPRING MEDICINE FOR YOUNG OR OLD.

HELLO !!



We are told you are selling Furniture, Cheap for cash—THAT'S SO—Just give us a call and we will show you, and if we haven't what you want we will get it for you. We have Bedroom suites, Splendid Glasses, also Double and Single Bedsteads, Tables large and small, Chairs of all kinds, from a Ladies' Rocker to a Babies' Chair, etc. GROCERIES of all kinds, Candies, Nuts, Biscuits, etc., etc.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, DISTRICT OF TERREBONNE.

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given that Richard Hodge, farmer, and Margaret Hodge, wife of Daniel McLeary, farmer, of St. Joseph, d'Argenteuil, as presumptive heirs 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.

Lime For Sale.

Lime made from crystallized limestone always on hand. Stone lime 25cts. Half price for slack. Guaranteed best in county.

JOHN BRADFORD,
Lachute Mills.

SEE HERE FARMERS. SOMETHING NEW.

CULTIVATORS, NEW MODEL, BUCKEYE MOWERS, RAKES & HORSE FORKS.

M. MOODY & SONS, Terrebonne. And sold by JOHN SYMON, Lachute.

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TRY OURS—WE WILL GIVE SATISFACTION.

Fine Oranges, Large and Juicy
Fine Bananas, Large and cheap and all Fruits in Season.

Cool drinks, Cream Soda, Ginger Ale, Cider, etc.

Our Candies are always fresh and pure. Our Bread can always be relied upon for quality and flavor. Cakes and Pastry of all kinds on hand and to order.

Wedding Cakes a Specialty.

JOHN HOPE

Baker & Confectioner.

New Carriage Shop

Opened on POUNDRY STREET, In The Larmonth Building.

Next to the WATCHMAN OFFICE.

The undersigned is now prepared to do all kinds of repairing on Carriages and Harness.

Also House Painting, Sign Painting and Storage.

All at a reduction in price. As a member of the Patrons of Industry and having had 15 years experience in carriage work he respectfully solicits the patronage of the people of Lachute and Vicinity. Best of Harness and Varnishes. All first class work done. Remember the place Larmonth Building, Foundry Street.

W. HUGHES & V.

Lachute.

Lime For Sale!

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

J. W. COTTINGHAM.

THE YOUNG LIEUTENANT.

CHAPTER V.

Richard Saville was not a favorite with his mother, though he had never given her the least trouble. He was a tall, slight young man, but there was no dignity in his height, for it was neutralized by a stoop conveying the impression that he had not strength enough to hold himself upright. He had dark hair, rather thin about the temples, and well-shaped brow, but evidently short-sighted eyes; his manners were cold, though gentle, and he gave a general impression of languid circulation and extreme correctness. He had inherited something of the Saville indifference to everything save his own peculiar tastes or fancies, and a good deal of his uncle Everton's obtuseness as regards personal distinction. His keen-sighted mother soon perceived that her first-born would never fulfill her ambitious aspirations, and this contributed to her strong preference for her younger son, on whose career she had built her hopes, though his choice of a profession had greatly annoyed her. Hugh had inherited all the plebeian energy which made his maternal grandfather a wealthy and useful member of the community, and he cared little for any personal distinction not earned by himself. Nature intended him for a radical, and the accidents of birth and early association gave him certain aristocratic leanings,—which conjunction of centripetal and centrifugal attraction made him a tolerably round-minded man.

He and his brother were excellent friends, in spite of the low estimate each had of the other's tastes.

The arrival of Richard (no one ever dreamed of calling him Dick) was, on the whole, an agreeable change in the routine of life at Ingfield. He soon discovered that Hope Desmond was a sympathetic listener; he therefore confided to her the great scheme he had conceived of compiling a book to contain all the English phrases and proverbs that were distinctly derived from the Anglo-Saxon, and he soon grew sufficiently familiar to ask if Miss Desmond would be so good as to assist him in his work, whenever his mother could spare her.

"I will do so with pleasure, Mr. Saville," she returned, in her frank, fearless way. "But you must ask your mother's permission, and before me. She is a person not to be trifled with."

"I know that," he said, hastily, "and I will do so on the first opportunity." Which he did, in a nervous hesitating way.

care for Saxon phrases?" replied Mrs. Saville, contemptuously. "Miss Desmond would be more usefully employed making flannel petticoats for my poor old women. However, if she chooses to bestow some of her spare half-hours on your investigation of such a dust-heap, I am sure she has my consent."

Hope Desmond's time was pretty well occupied, for she had come to be secretary as well as companion to her active employer; still, she gave Richard Saville what parings of time she could, and, if occasionally bored, was not a little amused at the profound importance he attached to his work.

But Richard Saville's presence entailed other changes. Captain Lumley found it suited him to ride over very often to luncheon, and sometimes to dinner, staying the night, almost without a distinct invitation from the hostess, who seemed to think two such feedings beneath her notice. Young Lumley did his best to attract Hope's notice, and flattered himself that she smiled upon him.

"So you have really managed to survive—how long?"—five weeks under my aunt's jurisdiction!" he said, having discovered Hope with a book in her hand in one of the shady nooks of the garden one day after luncheon.

"I have, and without any difficulty," she returned, making room for him on the seat beside her, as she greeted him with a kindly smile. He threw away his cigar, and readily accepted the place, thinking he had already made an impression.

"Mrs. Saville has been very nice and pleasant. If she were not I would not stay."

"Pleasant! Come, that's a little too much. She is an uncommon bright woman, I know, but it's in the flash-of-lightning style, and lightning sometimes kills, you know."

"Well, she hasn't killed me."

"No, I fancy you take a great deal of killing. Perhaps that's because you are so killing yourself."

"Oh, Captain Lumley! that is a style of compliment a comical-voyageur might offer to a barmaid. It is not worthy of a gallant—what are you—honor?" said Hope, laughing good-humoredly.

"You have taken a leaf out of Mrs. Saville's book," cried Lumley, while he thought, "What teeth she has—regular pearls, by Jove!" "If you are as hard on me as she is," he continued, aloud, "I shall not be able to live here."

"I suppose you are not obliged to stay?"

"Well, no; but I do not like to go away."

"Then you must strike a balance," said Hope, and rose up as if to return to the house.

"What are you going in? It is ever so much nicer here."

"I shall go through the wood to the glebe gate."

"And may I come?"

"Oh, yes if you like. Here, Prince, Lumley left a little at a loss what to say next. "I suppose you have the care of that small brute?"

"No; I have the privilege of taking him out and I am very fond of him."

"Well, he is rather a nice little creature. He never snags at me."

"He is a very compassionate, forbearing doggie," said Hope, raising her laughing eyes to his.

"Thank you, Miss Desmond. So you are going to help my cousin Richard with his—dictionary—what do you call it?"

"I really do not know what its name is to be. Yes; if I can find time I will do some writing for him."

"Richard has more sense than I thought."

"As all events he is respectably in earnest, and that is always respectable."

"Exactly; that is just what he is."

A pause ensued, broken only by Prince barking violently at some sparrows, which totally disregarded him.

"Miss Dacre is coming to dinner, and the vicar and vicarress."

"Oh indeed?" said Hope.

"Miss Dacre is rather pretty for an heiress, and rather a jolly girl. You'll like her."

"Very probably, were I to meet her; but I shall not dine with you."

"No? What an infernal shame!"

"I do not see that it is. It would give me no particular pleasure to join your company, and I shall have that precious time to myself."

"Well, the dinner will be all the duller. My aunt will be as black as thunder. You know she wanted to marry Hugh, her second son, to Mary Dacre. You have never met Hugh?"

"Why, I am not yet two months in Mrs. Saville's service."

"What a very unvarnished way of putting it!" said Lumley, laughing.

"I never object to the truth," returned Miss Desmond. "Why should I not serve Mrs. Saville for the time being?"

"I am sure I don't know. Well, Hugh is a capital fellow, but awfully headstrong; so, after he was sent ashore last time, he went wandering about the Continent, and fell in love with a charming girl, or a girl he thought charming, without asking leave. Rather imprudent, eh?"

"It was more," said Hope, looking dreamily far away. "I was wrong. A good mother has a right to be consulted."

"Perhaps so; but if a fellow is very much in love, he is apt to forget these things. Anyhow, Hugh has been chivied away from the maternal roof. It seems my uncle, Lord Everton, introduced Hugh to the fair one and her father, so he has been tabooed too; but he is a remarkably plucky old boy, so he came down here to plead Hugh's cause, and caught it pretty hard I fancy."

"Yes, I saw him, and I imagine he had a trying time of it. Pray do you—I mean your special family—talk of each other to every one in this candid fashion?"

"I do; and why should I not? I say nothing that everyone doesn't know and talk about."

"Poor Lord Everton!" said Hope, with a laugh, as if she enjoyed the recollection. "He did look as if he were being led to execution when he was leaving the room and asked me to pray for him."

"Oh, he did, did he? He's no end of fun."

"I can imagine he is. Good-morning, Captain Lumley."

"Why, where the deuce—Must you go?"

"I must. I do not know whether Mrs. Saville may want me, and I have no business to wander about the grounds with you."

"Perhaps you may be at dinner, after all."

"It is not probable. If Lord Everton were to be of the party I might wish to intrude myself. As it is,—good-bye for the present."

With a pleasant nod and smile, Miss Desmond turned into the path which led directly to the house, and left the gallant hussar lamenting.

"She is handsomer than I thought," he mused. "What eyes!—and such a smile! She has rather taken to me, I can see that, but there is something undeniably self-possessed and frank about her. Treats me as if I were a mere boy. I must be very civil to the heiress. If my father thinks I am making any running there, I dare say he will pay some of my debts."

Lumley's wishes were fulfilled, for Mrs. Saville, shortly before the dressing-bell rang, commanded Miss Desmond's presence at dinner. That young lady hesitated, and said, with her usual good-humored frankness, "You are always so good to me, that you may possibly ask me to dine as a civility, but I assure you I would prefer the evening to myself."

"You are quite mistaken. I wish you to dine with us to-day. Why, if of no consequence, I may not always ask you but, when I do, be sure I mean it."

"Oh, very well. I am glad you have made matters clear."

It was a small party, and not very lively. Richard Saville was not an animated host. Mrs. Saville was not talkative. The vicar was a pleasant, well-bred man, and with the help of Lumley, who was always ready to talk, kept the party from stagnating.

Lumley had brought with him, by his aunt's invitation, a young subaltern, the son of an acquaintance, who made the eighth and balance-of-the-sexes. The youth fell to Hope Desmond's lot, much to his satisfaction, for she managed to make him talk, and talked to him easily and naturally, confessing her ignorance of hunting, shooting, fishing and sport of every kind, rather to his amusement. However, she atoned for her deficiencies by listening with much interest to his descriptions and explanations.

At last he suggested giving her riding-lessons, as which he held up her hands in dismay. Miss Dacre interested her more than any one else. She had never been in the society of a great heiress, a prospective heiress in her own right. "What a tremendous position for a young girl!" thought Hope, with a curious sort of pity. The young girl was, notwithstanding, quite girlish, not pretty, but far from plain. She was very dark, with small, sparkling black eyes, curly black hair, and a high color. She had a neat figure, and carried herself well, yet she lacked distinction.

"She might be a very pleasant companion," mused Hope, as she gazed at her while her cavalier was explaining the difference between a snaffle and a curb, and, considering her gifts, I am not surprised Mrs. Saville would have liked her for a daughter-in-law. How much, according to her estimate, her son appears to have thrown away!"

During the brief separation of the sexes after dinner Miss Dacre naturally fell into Hope Desmond's care.

"How charming the conservatory looks!" she said. Shall we walk round it?" Hope assented, not aware of the curiosity she excited in the future Baroness Castleton. That Mrs. Saville should institute a companion was one source of astonishment; that any one so chosen should survive nearly two months and present a cheerful, self-possessed, composed aspect was another. "And how nice she looks in that pretty black grenadine and lace! How snowy white her throat and hands are! I suppose she is in mourning. Girls never want to be companions unless all their people die. Poor things! I think I would rather be a house-maid; at least one might flirt with the footman but a companion!"

"I don't think I ever met you here before," she said, aloud.

"No; I am not quite two months with Mrs. Saville."

"Poor Mrs. Saville! she is looking so ill. They say she is rather a terrible woman. I always found her very nice."

"She is a strong woman, but there is a certain grandeur in her character."

"Yes, and I fancy one must be pretty strong to get on with her," said Miss Dacre, and she gave a knowing little nod to her companion. "Then she is awfully put out about Hugh. You came after he had gone."

Hope bent her head as an affirmative.

"He was charming, quite charming,—so different from Richard,—though I like Richard too; but Hugh had a sort of rough good breeding, if you can understand such a thing; he was so generous and bright and natural. I knew both the brothers since I was quite a little child; so I can sympathize with Mrs. Saville. To think of his having married some designing woman abroad, twice his age, I believe isn't it horrible!" ran on the talkative young lady.

"Horrible," echoed Lumley. "I trust she is conscious of all he has sacrificed for her."

"Not she," returned Miss Dacre with decision. "These sort of people haven't an idea what family and position, and all that mean. Do you think Mrs. Saville would mind if I plucked some of these lovely waxen blossoms?"

"I am sure she would not; but you know her much better than I do. Wait a moment; I will get you the scissors."

"Pray," asked Miss Dacre, when she returned, "are you Irish? You don't mind my asking? Some people don't like the Irish; I delight in them. My father's great friend is an old general, a dear old thing,—Sir Patrick Desmond; is he any relation of yours?"

"I have heard of him, but if he is in any way connected with me it is so distant that I cannot call him cousin with him."

"If he comes down to the Court while you are here, I will ask you to meet him. Then you are Irish? And I am sure you sing and play?"

"I play a little."

"That is delightful. You can play an accompaniment? I can't bear playing; and I want to try some duets with George Lumley to-night."

"I will do my best," said Hope.

"Don't you think George Lumley very good-looking? He is very good style, too, and is so like Lord Everton. I am rather glad he is at Hounslow. This place is too far, and yet too near, to be amusing, etc., etc. And she chattered on, till the gentlemen came to seek them in their fragrant retreat, when Miss Dacre ceased to bestow attention or words on Hope. They soon adjourned to the largest drawing-room, where the singers discovered that Miss Desmond had quite a genius for playing accompaniments, and time flew fast till the carriages were announced.

"Where in the world did you find that nice Miss Desmond, Mrs. Saville?" exclaimed Miss Dacre. "She is so quiet and well bred. Lots to say, too. Do bring her over to the Court. She could be of infinite use to me in playing accompaniments."

"Very likely; but, you see, I engaged her to be of use to me."

"To be sure," laughed the thoughtless girl. "How frightfully sharp you are!" And she blew her hostess a kiss as she left the room.

"What a glorious night!" said Lumley, with a sigh of relief, sinking on an ottoman beside Hope. "Couldn't you manage to come out for a stroll before saying good-night finally?"

Hope looked at him for a moment gravely, then a smile began in her eyes and sparkled on "lip and cheek."

"Yes, it could be easily managed, according to novel regulations," she said. "I escort my kind patroness to her room, receive her blessing, and return to my own, then I throw a mantle over my beautiful looks, steal down to the garden door, which is of course left open, and, guided by the perfume of a fine cigar, join you in the moonlit shrubbery."

"Precisely," said Lumley, laughing. "It's a lovely picture. I earnestly hope you will realize it."

"Le jeu ne vaut pas la chandelle," she returned, rising and making him a slight courtesy. "A moonlight stroll is a harmless amusement under certain conditions, which do not exist at present for me. And she went away to bid good-night to the vicarress and see that she was wrapped up. Then, meeting Mrs. Saville on her way upstairs, she accompanied her to her bedroom, rang for her maid, and exchanged a few words with her until that functionary appeared.

"I am awfully tired," said Mrs. Saville, throwing herself into a low chair. "Really, life is too wearisome in its disappointing sameness. If Richard will write these stupid chattering boys, I shall dine in my own room. Mary Dacre is sillier than she used to be, and Mr. Rawson writes that he cannot come down till the Sunday after next. We must begin 'Proment Jene' to-morrow, Miss Desmond, and get away as much as we can from the present."

"I shall be very pleased. It is considered one of Daudet's best; and I have never read it."

When Hope Desmond reached her own room she undressed rapidly, and, putting out the candles, brushed her long hair by the moonlight, while she thought earnestly.

"How disappointing of Mr. Rawson! I hoped he would be here next Sunday; and I have so much to say to him. True, I can write; but a few spoken words face to face are worth a dozen letters. It will not be easy to get him to myself, but as my own special friend I have a right to demand an interview. How weary that poor woman is!—and far from well. Poor and

nearly friendless as I am, I would not change with her. No, no; I understand life better than she does, though she has lived so much longer. How her heart must ache when she thinks of her son! Under all her hardness and pride she yearns for the love she does not know how to win. If she will only love me!" Then she twisted up her hair, and, throwing herself on her knees, prayed long and fervently, with tightly clasped hands, while tears streamed unheeded from the eyes that less than an hour ago had smiled so saucily on Captain Lumley.

"The two months have nearly expired," she mused, when, having risen, she leaned against the window-frame and looked out on the moonlit lawn. "But I am quite sure she will not send me away. I do not want to go among strangers again. It is awful to have no home. But with practice, with the effort to seem brave, courage comes."

Taking some relic sewn upon a little silk bag and hung round her neck by a thin chain of Indian gold, she kissed it lovingly and lay down to rest.

For the next couple of days Mrs. Saville instituted a severe headache and shut herself up with Mrs. Desmond in her own special morning-room, leaving her son and his guest to entertain each other. The third day Hope went out for a short stroll, as Mrs. Saville evidently did not want her company in a visit she went to pay at the Court.

She had not gone far when she was overtaken by George Lumley, who immediately began to console her on what he was pleased to term her "false imprisonment." She talked with him gayly enough, but always with what he chose to term "a tinge of indulgence" in her manner, and then turned homeward sooner than she would otherwise have done.

"I must bid you good-bye. I am going back to my quarters this evening," he said. "But I shall be at the Court next week. I do hope you'll come and help us in those duets. Miss Dacre has planned no end of practicing."

"I shall be glad to help you if I may."

"How submissive you are!"

"Would you, a soldier, suggest mutiny?"

"Our duties are very different."

"Nevertheless, duty is duty."

"You must have an awfully dull time of it."

"I do not feel dull. Mrs. Saville is a very intelligent woman, and as we differ on every subject, we have abundance of interesting conversation."

"I should think so. Do you ever convert her?"

"I am afraid not; but I may make a little impression; constant drooping, you know, effects something. I want to convert her to the belief that man does not live by bread alone."

"I see; that he wants the sugar-plums of true love. How tame and flat life is without them! I think I understand; that jolly old boy Rawson has put you here to be Hugh's advocate."

"By no means. He recommended me as a suitable person to act as reader and amanuensis to your aunt, and I hope to do him credit."

"Do you know you puzzle me immensely!"

"A little mental exercise will do you good."

"Mental exercise! You give my mind plenty to do. You are never out of my thoughts."

"Good-morning, Captain Lumley," said Miss Desmond, with great composure. "I shall go in by the side door. And she turned down a narrow path which led to a private entrance at the foot of the stair communicating with a wing which contained Mrs. Saville's rooms."

Lumley stood for a moment uncertain what to do. He dared not follow her, and he was reluctant to confess himself checkmated. His generally placid face grew set and stormy.

"What an infernally provoking woman! She treats me as if I were a mere school-boy, whom she could play with in safety. It is no longer play to me; it shall not be play to her. I never was treated in this way before; and there is an odd sort of liking for me under it all. What speak! eyes she has! I have seen dozens of handsome women, but there's a sort of fascination about her. I will not let her fool me. He walked rapidly away to the lonely recesses of the wood, more disturbed and resolute than he had ever felt in his self-indulgent life. All his fancies had been so quickly and easily gratified that they had scarcely time to crystallize into activity; now he was almost surprised at the vehemence of his own anger and determination.

"And if I do succeed in an awakening of passion in her, how will it end?" was a question that passed through his brain. "Time enough to think of that. At all events, I am an only son, and the estates are entailed."

The Sunday came on, after this interview. Mr. Rawson came down in time for church. Mrs. Saville chose to stay at home. The service was short, for the vicar did not think it necessary to give a sermon every week. When it was over, there was a gathering of neighbors, and greetings outside the porch.

"I wish you would come back to luncheon, Miss Desmond," said Miss Dacre. "You might, as Mrs. Saville is not here. Lord Everton came rather unexpectedly last night, and I am sure you would like him. He has been asking if you are still alive."

"I am very sorry I cannot assure him personally of my safety; but I cannot absent myself in this unbecoming manner. Then I have my friend Mr. Rawson here."

"What a nuisance! I am coming over after luncheon to ask for assistance in getting up a concert to collect funds for a new school house; so, till this afternoon, adieu."

She stepped into her pony carriage, attended by Richard Saville, and drove away.

"As we have plenty of time, I will take you by a little longer way back, Mr. Rawson," said Hope.

"I place myself in your hands, my dear young lady. As they started, Lumley, who had stood aside till Miss Dacre drove off, joined them, and for a short way the conversation was chiefly between him and the family lawyer.

Lumley had been exceedingly nice and respectful whenever he had met Hope Desmond during the last week, consequently they had been the best of friends, and the captain flattered himself he was making prodigious strides. Arriving at a bend of the road where a turnstile admitted to a pathway leading across a field and into Mrs. Saville's woods, Miss Desmond paused and said "Good-morning" very decidedly.

"Mr. Rawson is good enough to be my guardian, and I claim the right to bore him with my affairs whenever I can."

"I understand," said the gallant hussar, good-humoredly, and stopped with a bow.

"That stroke was well played," said Mr. Rawson when they had got clear of the gate. "I want to say and to hear a good deal, and the youth is persevering."

"Is he so young?" asked Hope. "I thought him an amusing boy, but I begin to see he is older than I imagined."

"He will never see twenty-seven again. But to business. I am glad to see you get on so well with Mrs. Saville. I thought you would."

"Yes, better than I expected. It was terrible nervous work at first. Firmness and courage are indispensable; the slightest appearance of the white feather, and she would almost unconsciously crush you. It is not easy to impress her gently and politely with a sense of one's complete independence; but this is essential. The tyrannical tendencies in her have been tremendously developed by circumstances and training; but I really believe it is a relief to her to find a companion who neither quarrels nor cringes: she breathes a freer air, her mind is more healthily exercised. I never conceal an opinion, and I try to be as true as possible, and to defend my views as temperately as I can. I also try to give her the impression that she is on trial as well as myself."

"It is a dangerous game; but you may succeed. The day after to-morrow completes your two months. I suspect she would be sorry if you left. Tell me, have you had a chance of putting in a word for the poor prodigal?"

Hope shook her head. "It is too soon to attempt it," she said.

"Now sit down here on this fallen tree; for I have a long story to tell you."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

A SWAN'S FIGHT FOR LIFE.

Its Assaults Were Badly Used Up Before It Was Conquered.

One of the finest swans on the exhibition water at the base of Eiffel's Tower was killed the other night in a dastardly manner by two youths, one of whom is a student, of respectable parentage the other a third-class cafe-concierge singer, says a Paris letter. These mischievous lads were returning home to Passy from one of the cafes of the Palais des Beaux Arts at an advanced hour, when they saw the swan sleeping majestically on the pond, its beak buried in its feathers. They stealthily approached the bird which was near to the bank, and seized hold of it. The swan made what has been described as a gallant struggle for life, as the cruel captors bear on their faces, hands and arms cuts and bruises inflicted by its beak and wings.

At last the rascals succeeded in detaching the bird by twisting its neck but its cries attracted the attention of the policemen who were on beat at the Trocadero end of the Iena Bridge. Some moments after the swan-layers went towards the Trocadero, one of them endeavoring to hide the bird under his greatcoat, but seeing the policemen advancing to meet them, they took to their heels. The lad who was carrying the swan was caught and the other escaped, but as his address was finished by his companion, the Commissary of the Muette Districts arrested him early next morning. The two are now in the depot waiting trial in the police court.

The swan is said to have been valued at £6. The affair bears a good deal of resemblance to the story related by the late Villiers de l'Isle Adam of the man who killed a swan in order to ascertain if it would sing before dying. The splendid fowl killed on the Champs de Mars did not give out a dying song, but it may be said to have shrieked like a human being while its neck was being twisted and its wings torn off. The policemen declare that the terrible sounds coming across the river from the place where the outrage was committed utterly amazed them for a time.

Killed the Pursuing Father.

In Morgan county, Ga., lives the family of the rich and well-known planter, J. T. Estes. He had a daughter who wanted to marry Will Green. The family of the young woman objected to the proposed marriage. On Monday afternoon Green met Miss Estes by appointment, and they went in a buggy to the residence of the Rev Mr. Harwell, who was to perform the ceremony. Just as the couple were getting out of the buggy they saw Mr. Estes and his son coming toward them. Green quickly pulled a revolver and fired at Mr. Estes, the ball entering near the heart, killing the father instantly. Green then fired two shots at young Estes, without effect. Leaving her father dead in the road, and her brother bending over the body, Miss Estes went on with her lover to Broughtonville, where they were married. The Sheriff of Newton county has received a telegram stating that a reward of \$250 has been offered for the capture of Green.

Nature's Great Restorer.

Women who sleep a great deal and comfortably, who are addicted to cat naps and regard nine hours of wholesome rest as absolutely requisite to their physical well-being, are the women who defy the frosting hand of time. These are the women whose wrinkles are few and far between and whose eyes remain the brightest and cheeks the rosiest for the longest period after the bloom of youth has fled. No less notable a beauty than Diane de Poitiers, who retained her irresistible loveliness until her seventieth year, recognized the value of sleep as a preventive of wrinkles. Indeed, so fearful was she of losing a moment of perfect rest that, mistrusting the beds of her friends, she carried her own, with its splendid fittings, on all her journeys.

An Aid to Memory.

Teacher (with outline map)—What country is this?

Class—(Dense silence.)

Teacher—Come, can't any of you remember? It is the shape of a boot.

Bright Boy—I remember now. It's Italy, the place where the bootblacks come from

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 Civic Holiday will probably be the first Monday of August.

A break occurred in the new twelve-inch main on King street east, Hamilton.

Ottawa hotel-keepers propose to raise the price of whiskey to ten cents a drink.

The T. H. & B. Railroad passed the inspection of Government Engineer Ridout.

It has been decided that the 35th Battalion shall camp this year at Orillia, on the 18th of June.

It has been decided to unveil the monument in Montreal to De Maisonneuve, the founder of Montreal, on Dominion day.

The North American St. George's Union has decided to hold its annual convention in Kingston, Ont., from August 20 to 23.

Owing to the advance in flour a number of the Montreal bakers have advanced the price of bread from two to four cents a loaf.

Mr. Sleeman has commenced the erection of car and power houses for the Guelph Electric Railway, and the line will be built at once.

The body of Miss Jones was found badly mutilated at her home on the Baskatong, Quebec. Another woman is suspected of the murder.

The Methodist General Conference Executive has decided that the next General Conference shall meet in Toronto in September, 1898.

Three hundred labourers met in Ottawa on Wednesday night, and protested against the importation of outside labour on work being done in the city.

H. M. S. Crescent, successor to the Blake as flagship of the North Atlantic squadron, has arrived at Halifax from Bermuda. Admiral Erskine is on board.

The convicts in the penitentiaries of Canada numbered twelve hundred and twenty-three at the end of the last fiscal year or twenty-nine more than the year previous.

Dr. Bergin intends to introduce a measure during the present session of the Dominion Parliament to check the truck system of paying wages, which appears to be on the increase.

Laura Crawford, the four-year-old daughter of Mr. Crawford, of Hamilton, was almost instantly killed by a trolley car there on Saturday afternoon, while playing on the street.

Owing to the Dominion Government having refused to make a special grant for the Montreal World's Fair, the idea has been practically abandoned of holding the fair next year, as was originally intended.

There is great excitement in grain circles in Winnipeg over a sale of wheat at the Grain Exchange at one dollar per bushel, about at Fort William. This is fifty-one cents in excess of the price paid for the crop.

Michael Rogers, an expressman, was killed by a trolley car on Queen street west, Toronto, on Saturday afternoon. Deceased was turning out of the way of a westbound car, and did not observe an eastbound car, which struck him, inflicting fatal injuries.

Mr. Alex. W. Murdoch, of Toronto, the well-known colonial agent, is in Montreal engaged in promoting trade relations between Canada and South Africa. He will confer with the Dominion Government, and address the Ottawa Board of Trade on the subject next week.

The inspectors charged with the examination of cattle leaving Montreal for European ports have discovered the existence in some of the cattle of a contagious disease, hitherto unnoticed, which is characterized by abscesses in the head and jaw, and which is transmissible to human beings.

Mr. Napoleon Tarte, a rich farmer of Lanoré, Que., and brother of Mr. J. Israël Tarte, M.P., died under very painful circumstances. A dose of croton oil was taken by Mr. Tarte, prescribed by Dr. St. Germain, and immediately afterwards the patient commenced to suffer the most excruciating agony. The local physicians were puzzled, and Dr. Beauséjour was summoned from Montreal, but he arrived too late to save the patient.

GREAT BRITAIN.

General Booth is ill.

Mr. and Mrs. Gladstone will go to Kiel for the opening ceremonies of the North Sea Canal.

Jabez Spencer Balfour, the Liberator Building Society swindler, was formally committed for trial.

Nusrulla Khan, son of the Ameer of Afghanistan, has arrived at Portsmouth. He will visit London.

It is now freely predicted in London political circles that the general elections will be held during July.

The appointment of General Lord Roberts as Field Marshal in succession to the late Sir Patrick Grant is gazetted.

The Canadian Gazette says it will cause no surprise if Major-General Herbert's command of the Canadian militia is extended another year.

Lady Mary Hamilton, the daughter of the late Duke of Hamilton, will be the richest heiress in England. The rentals from her estate already amount to one million dollars a year.

A complete statement of the affairs of the Grand Trunk railway has been forwarded to the new Board of Directors in London, and it is expected that many economies will be practised.

The Duke of Cambridge, as Ranger of Hyde park, has given a reluctant consent to the admission into the park of bicyclists, but the riders will be only allowed to remain there until ten o'clock in the morning.

In the House of Commons Sir Joseph Whitwell Pease's motion attacking the report of the Opium Commission, and the opium trade generally, and demanding that the Indian Government suppress it, was defeated.

Great Britain still maintains her position

as the greatest coal-producing country in the world. The output last year was 180,000,000 tons. The United States produced 164,486,209 tons.

The Westminster Gazette says that the next Conservative Ministry has already been agreed upon. It gives a list which includes Right Hon. J. A. Balfour as Premier and Mr. Chamberlain as Home Secretary. Lord Salisbury is mentioned as Foreign Secretary.

The Admiralty has received news of the death of Capt. Frederick Peor Trench, of the British flag ship Royal Arthur, recently at Corinto, Nicaragua, where the Captain acted as governor of the port during the occupation. Capt. Trench died while on his way to Victoria, B. C.

UNITED STATES.

The frost did great damage in Ohio, Indiana and Michigan.

The dignified Mr. Charles Francis Adams bowling along on a bicycle is one of the sights of Boston.

At St. Paul, Minn., Harry Hayward has been sentenced to be hanged June 21 for the murder of Miss Gilling.

The late Robert Tyler Jones, President Tyler's grandson, had the distinction of being the only male child ever born in the White House.

The village authorities of Babylon, Long Island, have ordered that anyone hereafter attempting to ride a bicycle through the village streets on Sundays shall be arrested. The nitro-glycerine house of the California Powder Works at Pinole blew up, killing five white men and wounding two others. Nine Chinamen were killed and three others injured.

Mrs. Anna P. Lovelace, of Buffalo, is seeking a divorce from her husband, James M. Lovelace, a mounted policeman in the North-West of Canada, who has deserted her.

During the performance of "Charlotte Corday" at the American Theatre, New York, Mrs. James Brown Potter, wrought to a high pitch of excitement by the intensity of the play, stabbed Mr. Kyrie Bellow in the side, inflicting a slight wound.

In the course of his sermon in the City Temple, London, Rev. Joseph Parker, D. D., said the only action to be taken on behalf of the Armenians was a war against Turkey. Such a war would be the most holy, humane and righteous one the world had ever known.

GENERAL.

Mount Vesuvius is in an active state of eruption.

Formosa has declared itself a republic and this will add to the difficulties of the Eastern question.

Fifty persons were killed and thrice that number injured by earthquakes in Turkey in Europe.

The Norwegian ship Fjeld, coal laden, from Grimby for San Diego, now two hundred and twenty days out, has been given up for lost.

In an engagement between Col. Sandova's command and the Cuban rebels, Jose Marti, the insurgent leader, and twenty of his men were killed.

The Pope's health is failing fast. He is said to realize that his end is near, and has ordered his tomb from Maroni, the most famous sculptor in Italy.

Five persons were burned to death and seven others fatally injured in a fire at Bialystok, Poland, which destroyed the extensive cloth factory.

Vessels suffered severely in the recent gales on the coast of Europe. Many were lost with their crews. The fishing fleets were knocked about roughly.

According to advices from the Island of Madagascar, fever is ravaging the French troops composing the expeditionary force operating against the Hovas.

The Cologne Gazette says that the Porte refuses to grant the Armenian reforms proposed by the powers, a European conference will be convoked.

The Emperor of China has issued a decree, recalling from the Island of Formosa, ordered to Japan by the treaty of peace, all the Chinese officials on the island.

The French Government has decided to ask Parliament for a special credit in order to erect a monument to the soldiers who fell during the war between France and Germany.

The total amount realized by the sale of the art treasures of the late Mrs. Lynne Stephens, formerly a well-known French dancer, was seven hundred thousand dollars.

It is stated in St. Petersburg that the Russian Government has declined to agree to the military occupation of Korea by the Japanese forces, and demands that the Government at Tokio recall the garrisons stationed there.

A camphor famine is threatened as a result of the war between Japan and China. Should a warm summer bring cholera and dysentery the demand for camphor will be very great, and its price will increase enormously.

A majority of the advisers of the Sultan have counselled him to agree to the propositions of the powers regarding reforms in Armenia, but the Grand Vizier opposes these counsels, and his attitude is likely to lead to complications.

Proof Positive.

Much has been written in ridicule of the wild answers given from the witness-stand, where all connected thought seems to escape some people. But attrition to the point was the evidence of a woman in Maine who was striving to prove an alibi for a boy in a horse-stealing case.

A witness testified that he had seen the boy at the village on that day, when the woman sprang from her seat, and cried: "He wasn't out, nuther! His pants was hangin' on the clo's line all day!"

The Literary Revulsion.

Miss Reider—I am tired and sick of Ibsen and Tolstol, and all the other writers of stories with morals. Have you anything new?

Bookseller—Here madame, is one of the most popular novels of the day—just started in its twentieth edition.

Is there any moral to it?

I'll guarantee, madame, that you won't find the least suggestion of morals from beginning to end.

Household.

Putting Baby to Sleep.

Once in a very long time one comes across a wonderful baby who allows himself to be put to bed wide awake, and never so much as dreams of creating a disturbance during the night; but the average mother's experiences go to prove that such prodigies are extremely rare, and are growing rarer every day, and she listens with incredulous ears to the assertions of mothers of a generation ago, who assure her with an air of decision that there is no reason in the world why babies should be humored in such matters. It may be perfectly true that all children should be trained to go to sleep at a proper hour without any fuss, and to stay asleep when the feat has been successfully accomplished; but this fact does not really help the discouraged young mother who finds it necessary to rock her little one to sleep regularly every night, only to have him awfully awake with a mighty cry as soon as he is left to himself.

There is no doubt whatever that rocking is generally harmful in its results. It acts upon the brain in much the same unnatural manner as an opiate, producing not healthful sleep, but coma, and while it is momentarily soothing, its after effects are very undesirable.

Young babies will almost always go to sleep while nursing, and it is only when the weaning period arrives that the mother's real difficulties begin. Then the child, compelled to lie down without anything to comfort him, finds it quite as impossible to compose his nerves as thirty or forty years later, when business and other cares creep in to banish sleep.

One important step in the work of getting children to sleep is to see that they are healthfully weary before going to bed. For the furtherance of this aim it is best to avoid letting the child have an afternoon nap, as overmuch sleep during the day necessarily lessens the chances for resting through the night. Every young child requires a sleep of an hour or two during the morning and should awaken in time for the midday meal—always the heartiest of the day. This over, it is well to let the afternoon be spent in happy occupation, out of doors, if weather be suitable, and in any case in fresh, pure air. Ill-ventilated and overheated rooms are highly detrimental to the health and happiness of a child, and tend to produce undue stimulus of the brain, resulting in headache and a general feverish excitement. Children should live perfectly natural lives; they should rise early, and go to bed not later than seven o'clock in the evening; and they should be provided with plain, wholesome food and hygienic clothing.

Many children find it impossible to sleep when hungry, and this fact demands a good deal of consideration on the mother's part. While a hearty meal should never be partaken of immediately before bedtime, a cup of warm milk, sipped slowly, will rarely have other than a soothing effect, particularly if it be preceded by a warm sponge bath. The latter, indeed, is very essential to perfect health, and in itself an excellent means of inducing refreshing sleep.

Some Hints.

Old kid gloves make excellent penwipers. If you have a cosy nook in your sitting room complete its charm by hanging over it a softly shaded lamp. It may be placed in a bracket if you choose or hung by a hook from the ceiling.

You can keep cake and sandwiches fresh for several days by wrapping them in a cloth and setting them away where the air will not touch them. Use the same method to preserve buns, biscuit and coffee cake.

A young woman who is a clever artist as well as a busy housewife has discovered that the very best way to grease cake tins or gem pans is to apply the dripping with a stiff bristle paint brush. After it has been used, wash it with hot water and soap and lay it away until it is needed again.

Experience with Flowers.

Last year I had some of the loveliest pansies I ever saw, says Ethel Edson. I was troubled with a worm eating the flower, but weak paris green is good to kill them. Those not kept so very rich did better than those that were. The other handsome flowers I had were ragged ladies, castor-oil bean and marigolds. Ammonia weakened so it will not burn the tongue is splendid to enrich the soil, make the plants bloom and kill worms in the earth. This year I am going to have a vegetable garden too. I have learned that cuttings taken from the top of petunias are more likely to grow than those taken from near the bottom. Out of six cuttings taken from a withered bouquet, five made rapid and vigorous growth.

Recipes.

Fried Apples.—Do not peel, but wash the apples well. Slice and drop into hot cottolene. Be sure the cottolene is hot enough to crisp the outside of the apples at once. Test it with a piece of white bread, if it browns quickly it is right. Dust the apples with powdered sugar, slightly flavored with cinnamon.

Cranberry Pie.—One quart of berries and one quart of sugar. Put together in a stew pan and simmer until done. Line your pie plates with a rich crust, fluted around the edges, put the berries on the crust and bake slowly. Remove from the oven and spread over each pie a meringue half an inch thick. Return to the oven until the meringue turns white. This is a pretty dish and can be decorated by drops of cranberry jelly.

Why he Raved.

Danbs is as mad as hops about his picture that was on exhibition.

Wasn't it noticed?

Yes, took a prize.

What's he mad about then?

Well, it was a picture of cows, and it was awarded the prize for the best picture of sheep.

FASHION IN FIJI.

It Gives as Much Concern to the Ladies There as Elsewhere.

Fijian women have a most affectionate disposition although, like all semi-civilized people, they are extremely sensitive and ready to take offence at the slightest trifles. Their skins are usually of a bright dark brown, smooth and glossy as polished marble, and many, while young, possess handsome features and most symmetrical forms; but, unfortunately, their natural grace speedily disappears after marriage—at least, among the common people, who have no attendants to relieve them in the heavier duties of the household. While unmarried, their hair, picturesquely adorned with hibiscus and other flowers is permitted to fall in thin plaits down the back of the neck. This is regarded as a sign of maidenhood. After marriage the plaits are cut off, and not allowed to be worn again.

In Suva and Levuka the women generally wear a blouse-shaped pinafore of thin white cotton, but in their homes or in the interior districts they are content with the sulu, a kind of loin-cloth made from the bark of the native mulberry tree, and wrapped two or three times round the body. The manufacture of this cloth, called tappa, is one of the leading industries in Fiji, the bark being beaten with wooden mallets into thin sheets, which are joined together as required. When taking part in the meke-meke, or native dance, the girls wear a short, thick petticoat of dried grass, adorned with black and yellow tappa streamers, the bodies remaining bare from the waist upward. The hair is decorated with flowers, and frequently frizzed and plaited in the fashion somewhat resembling that depicted in Assyrian sculptures.

Most of the chiefs and their wives are extremely particular concerning the clothing of their offspring, the girls usually wearing white cotton pinafores, or blouses, over a colored cotton petticoat. The families of the higher class of chiefs possess a somewhat aristocratic cast of features. This is especially noticeable in the descendants of King Thakombau. Among these is his granddaughter, the Princess Ada, who possesses many of the intellectual characteristics of the deceased monarch. Her attire, as becomes a member of the Fijian royal family, is somewhat more elaborate than that generally worn, and consists of a thin silk bodice of some light color, edged with ornamented ribbon, and a calico petticoat over a pair of loose calico trousers—a costume admirably adapted to the Fijian climate. Shoes and stockings are discarded by Fijians of all classes, save on special occasions, and during the hot summer months many of the European residents feel tempted to go and do likewise.

LONDON ATTRACTION.

How It Draws All Things and Persons to Itself.

Our point is, and has been ere now, that London is more than ever centralized for this whirl of pleasure, says the London News. The railways and all the other "facilities" which it was fondly supposed might threaten its supremacy have only confirmed and extended it. In the tug of war between the metropolis and the great provincial cities, it is the latter that have had to come over the line. For anything and everything doing in this festive way, it is so much easier to run up to town and have done with it. You come up for a first night, or a dinner, with little or no sense of a breach of continuity between the afternoon's work of yesterday and the morning's work of to-day. The first nights are, of course, imperatively metropolitan. If you want to see a play before your neighbors see it, there is but one way. The drama goes on tour in "the provinces" more than ever, but it no longer takes its rise there. In art, indeed, a little local autonomy is still left. There is a Glasgow school which is fairly independent of London. There used to be a Manchester school; but we have not heard of it late. And all, if they cared to speak their inmost thought, would confess that their eyes were strained towards London, and their hearts set on its verdict.

This centralization of the more pleasurable interests, while it seems narrowing in its tendency, is, in reality, precisely the reverse. London having become the universal provider for such delights, it is but a railway journey, and all is ready to your hand in measureless abundance. A man who had to collect his recreation by samples gathered here, there, and everywhere, would, as a rule, have but a beggarly store. Life would not be long enough for it, nor the pocket either, if he had to go to one end of the kingdom for his art, to another for his drama, and all over the place for his sports and his minor diversions. In respect of such advantages, the Cockney with a pound in his pocket, and a day to call his own, ought to be as enviable as an Athenian of the time of Pericles. He is a citizen of no mean city. If he knows his way about, he may take his morning walk through the avenues of palaces bordered by some of the loveliest gardens in the world. While the pound lasts, it is positively bewildering to think of the multitude of diversions that are open to him. When it is gone he is by no means without resource. His picture galleries and museums are incomparably finer than any in private ownership, and they enable him to feel a tender pity for the millionaire. These are all to be had for nothing. And, while a penny is left, there is always the incomparable spectacle of London from the top of a "bus."

Chaining a Beauty.

Jinks—Everybody predicted that Hard-head would have trouble after he married that vain beauty, but she never leaves her home unless he is with her. How does he manage?

Winks—He fills the house with mirrors.

The Rosy-Cheeked Maid.

The roses that bloom in the spring, tra la, have nothing to do with her case. For here are the roses that bloom, tra la, the whole year 'round in her face.

THAT INDIAN MUTINY.

SOME DARING FEATS BY GALLANT BRITISH SOLDIERS.

The Highlander and the Archer—Gained Admission to the Shah Nujef By a Lucky Accident—The Murder of Mr. Robert Tucker—His Brave Defence.

Sir Colin Campbell's relief of Lucknow was the occasion of some daring feats by British soldiers. The capture of the Shah Nujef, a great walled enclosure just outside Lucknow, was one of the most hotly contested engagements. Among the defending force, in addition to mutinous soldiers of the Company, there was a large number of Parsees, armed only with bows and arrows. One of the attacking party, a Highlander named White, raising his head above the wall behind which he and his comrades were concealed, had an arrow shot right through his feather bonnet. It was a narrow escape from death, but the soldier took it very coolly; he pulled out the arrow and raised his bonnet on the point of his bayonet again above the wall. The archer, seeing it sent a flight of arrows around it, and one of the soldiers who had raised his head above the wall at the same moment, fell dead with an arrow through his brain.

Sergeant White and his men then resorted to a clever ruse. They all loaded their guns in readiness. Then simultaneously they pushed up their Highland bonnets above the wall. The archers, who were on the look out, each discharged his shaft, and no sooner had the flight of arrows passed overhead than the concealed Highlanders sprang up and

POURED IN A VOLLEY

with telling effect, getting down again before the archers were ready with their second discharge. One soldier, however, remained to watch the effect of the volley a moment too long, and an arrow passed clean through his body; he sprang straight up into the air and fell dead.

When the Ninety-Third Highlanders captured the Shah Nujef they gained admission to the fortress by a lucky accident. The storming party had been driven back and were preparing for a final attempt, when Sergeant John Paton, completely out of breath, came running up. He had accidentally discovered a means of entrance round the back of the building. A cannon shot from the English artillery had gone through the first breach, crossed the intervening space, and blown out the wall at the further side of the building. Sergeant Paton had gone up a ravine at the side of the building, and finding this hole had climbed up the ramparts to it. Looking in he had seen the whole of the defending force, with their backs to him, ready to repulse the attacking force at the further side of the enclosure. A company under Captain Dawson was at once despatched down the ravine with the intention of entering the fort and cutting off the enemy's retreat. Sergeant Paton pointed out to them the breach he had discovered, and they climbed up through it. Before they could enter, however, the garrison saw the danger which threatened them, and they bolted en masse through two gates at the further corner, so escaping.

The murder of Mr. Robert Tucker, the judge of Fatehpore, is one of the

MOST DRAMATIC INCIDENTS

of the mutiny. He was a missionary as well as a civil servant, and so arose his misplaced confidence in the natives who attended his services. When the disturbance broke out at Fatehpore, Mr. Tucker despatched all the European population to Allahabad under cover of the night, but remained behind himself. At noon the following day he sent for the chief of police, Hikmat Ollah Khan, saying that he wished to see him and his loyal police to make arrangements for the defence of the treasury and other Government property. He had trusted the chief of police because he had been one of the most regular attendants at his religious services. Hikmat, however, had joined the malcontents. He sent back word saying that the government of the English was now at an end and he would take charge of the treasury for the Badshah of Delhi, and further that it was his intention in the evening to come and seize the person of the judge and take possession of his quarters.

It was too late now for Mr. Tucker to secure his retreat, as the rest of the European residents had done, so he at once set about preparing for the worst. He collected rifles, fowling pieces, and every weapon which he could find. He had many of them, because in his younger days, the judge had been an enthusiastic sportsman. He loaded every gun, barricaded the doors and windows, and calmly awaited the arrival of his enemies. At sunset they came, the treacherous Chief of Police at their head. They called on him to surrender, and offered to spare his life if he would renounce his religion and turn Mohammedan. He refused and was proceeding to address the police, when they opened fire upon him. This was what he had expected, and he replied with such effect that sixteen of the natives were killed, and many more wounded, before the doors of his house were forced open, and he met his death at the hands of the angry rabble.

Soliloquies.

And you say your father is interested in me? said Mr. Stalton, greatly pleased. He seems so, she answered. He's worried about your health.

My health?

Yes, He thinks you have insomnia.

Reeds of a Compromise.

Mr. Winterbottom—Emily, the doctor says all we need for these colds of ours is whisky and quinine.

Mrs. Winterbottom—Cyrus, if you think you're going to get any whisky down my throat you are much mistaken.

Mr. Winterbottom—And I haven't a taste of faith in quinine. So I bought them in separate packages. Here's your quinine.

It was perhaps ordained by Providence, to hinder us from tyrannizing over one another, that no individual should be of so much importance as to cause, by his retirement or death, any chaos in the world.—Johnson.

Orders Solicited By St Andrews, Que
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JUNE

14



AUGUST 2

1895

MISSING

JUNE

14



AUGUST 2

1895

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AUGUST 2

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