The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XX. LACHUTE, THURSDAY JULY 2, 1896. NO 42

GREAT CLEARING SALE!

Of Straw Hats at 25cts each.

Now is your chance for getting a new stylish hat for very little money.

Also see the balance of our Muslins and light summer prints.

Still a few Blouses left, pretty patterns at low figures.

Just received, a lot more of Tweeds for suitings and pantings.

See our Men's Straw and Felt Hats, latest New York styles. 45 and 99c.

Buy your Gents Furnishings with us as we have the best assorted stock in Lachute at lowest prices.

A nice and pretty regatta shirt, with cuffs attached and low collars, for 75c. All sizes Ties in all Styles, choice for 25c.

A good washing tie for 10 cents. White shirts 35c: 45c. 55c. 65c. 75c. and $1.00.

Men's Underwear at 48c a suit up.

What do you think of this ?

Remember that all these bargains are to be got at

DENIS BROS.

Hope's Block Lachute.

H C McConnell, L.D.S., D.D.S.

will be in his office every Monday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday. Office next door east of Rodrigue's Hotel.

Telephone No. 37.

Dr Wm. S Allen,

Surgeon Dentist

Will be at Mrs. James Drysdale's Lachute, on Monday, and at Mrs John Henderson, St. Andreews, on Saturday of each week.

P. F. Ernest Petit

NOTARY PUBLIC,

Commissioner Superior Court.

ST. JEROME, P. Q.,

G. E. Bampton, Q. C.,

Advocate, Provincial Revenue Attorney for District of Terrebonne, Revising Officer for Argenteuil. Office, "River side Cottage" first door east of Baptist church, Main st., Lachute, Que.

N. FOREST.

NOTARY.

Fire & Life Insurance

ST. SCHOLASTIQUE.

DR. ALEX. RODRIGUE

(Physician & Surgeon.)

LACHUTE.

THE WINDSOR

LACHUTE, QUE.

Newly Furnished and Refitted.

First-class accomodation for Commercial Travellers.

Capt. A. F. Gardiner, Prop.

DR. ALEXANDER

[Physician & Surgeon,]

LACHUTE

Office and residence in the house of the late Dr. Smith Main Street.

Bell Telephone, No. 34.

Dr. J. N. Plouffe,

Veterinary Surgeon.

Office in Rodrique's Building, over Banford's store, Lachute Que.

Telephone No

Dr. Smellie,

Physician & Surgeon. Office in the home of Levi Graham, Esq., Arundel, Que.

J. D. LEDUC, L.L.B.

Advocate.

Ex-Attorney for the Revenue,

ST. SCHOLASTIQUE.

A. BERTHELOT.

NOTARY PUBLIC, LACHUTE QUE.,

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.

The "New Woman" did it, sure !

G. E Bampton, Q.C., was in Montreal Tuesday.

Mrs. J. R Eakin of Montreal, is on a visit to friends in Lachute and vicinity.

Miss M. Moore of Dalesville, visited Mrs. Lucas on Dominion Day.

Miss Ivy McLeod has been spending a few weeks in Lachute and Greece's Point.

The Bobbin Factory has been closed down, and Hamelin & Ayers staff has been largely reduced, awaiting tariff developments

Messrs. J. Gilmour, Fred Cunningham, Smith and Miss Sarah Lucas all of Montreal, called at the Lucas cottage on the 1st inst.

Mrs. W. Wm. Arnott and Miss Bertram of Montreal, are spending a week at the residence of Mr. Geo. Morrison, Hill Head.

Mr. A. Be. Freidlander, Vice-President of the Garrick Club, of Montreal, spent Dominion Day in Lachute. Wheen !

Mr. and Mrs. James Banford, Turnkey Delaney and Mrs. Delaney, of L'Orignal, spent Dominion Day in Lachute, also Mrs. E. A. Hall and Miss Lena Hall.

Farmers before commencing their hay will benefit in many ways by attending the excursion to the Model Farm, Ottawa, on July 10.

Mr. James Banford of L'Orignal, was in Lachute on Saturday last. Mr. Banford has almost entirely recovered from his recent illness.

On Friday last death claimed Mr. William Pollock of Lachute for a victim. The funeral took place Sunday last to the Episcopal church.

We are informed there will be a big turn out from St. Andrews and vicinity to the Experimental Farm excursion to Ottawa on Friday, July 10.

Mr. James Brown of Woodlawn, Ont., who has been visiting his brother, Mr. A. Brown and many other friends in Lachute and vicinity, returned home yesterday.

The ordinance of baptism was administered to eight candidates on Sunday evening last in the Baptist church, the Rev. J. R. Cresswell B. A., of Montreal, officiating.

When in town call in and see the beautiful stock of Pianos, Organs, and Sewing Machines on exhibition at the warerooms of J. A. Bedard. You can have them on your own terms and almost at your own price.

All who intend attending the Experimental Farm excursion, July 10, will oblige by giving their names to W. J. Todd in order that he can give the company an idea how many cars will be required.

Mr. T. Vaughn, dealer in books, stationery, fancy goods, and sheet music, intends making a canvass of this district and will supply all these goods at lowest cash prices. He will be accompanied by J. W. Reyner, piano and organ tuner of 211 Prince Arthur street, Montreal.

The saw mill owned by Mr. James McAllister of Chute au Blondeau, and situated at Mount Maple, was burned to the ground on Wednesday night of last week. Two more days would have cut all this year's cut. The loss is heavy as there is no insurance.

About 11 o'clock on Friday evening last the town was startled by the sound of the fire bell and cries of fire ! fire ! On investigation it was found to be in an old vacant house west of Campbell & McKenzie's saw mill. The night being calm the flames were easily confined to the building.

At the recent Ontario Law examinations in Toronto, A. Melville Stewart, of the law firm of [Dalton] McCarthy & Osler, again stands head in his year in all departments. and wins another $100 scholarship.--Toronto Mail-Empire, June 13th, 1896.

We are pleased to note that our young Dentist, H. C. McConnell, has had conferred upon him the degree of Doctor of Dental Surgery by the University of Bishop's College at the recent convocation at Lennoxville, he having passed the required examinations. He has also been appointed one of the clinical instructors on the staff of the Dental College of the Province of Quebec. Dr. McConnell is to be congratulated upon the rapid promotion accorded to him in the ranks of his profession, and his advancement adds again to the laurels won by sons of Argenteuil.

WANTED.—An agent in Lachute to handle and keep a stock of our lime. Special terms offered. Apply to

WRIGHT & Co.,

Hull, Que.

Dr. Wm. S. Allen, Surgeon Dentist, leaves Monday next, July 6th, on a trip through the Annapolis and Cornwallis Valleys, N. S., for a holiday tour and will be absent from his offices during the month of July. He will be in Lachute Monday, August 3rd, and every Monday thereafter.

The social given by the ladies of the Baptist church on Friday evening last was largely attended, and judging from the happy faces of those present all enjoyed themselves. Short addresses were delivered by Rev. J. R. Cresswell, Mr. Huff of Dalesville and Mr Cameron. Refreshments were also served.

Improper and deficient care of the scalp will cause grayness of the hair and baldness. Escape both by the use of that reliable specific, Hall's Hair Renewer.

Friday, July 10th, should be a gala day for Lachute. Wives, daughters and sweethearts should insist on being treated to this trip. Round trip tickets only $1, good two days with privilege of returning on all regular trains. Train leaves Lachute for Experimental Farm excursion July 10 at 7.40 a.m. sharp. Secure your tickets beforehand from W. J. Todd.

"One of my sick headaches," you will hear people frequently say, as if the complaint was hopelessly incurable. As a matter of fact, Ayer's Pills not only relieve sick headache but effectually remove the cause of this distressing complaint, and so bring about a permanent cure.

Good morning Mr. Smith ! Good morning Mr. Brown, going to St Andrews ? Yes, I am going to C E. Ladouceur's to buy one of the new Massey-Harris 4½ or 5½ ft. cut mowers. I am told they are the finest mowers on the market.

Is that so ?

Yes sir they are, and they are double geared, which makes them very powerful, and another great point they have no lost motion and do not clog in the heaviest crop or hay, and the new foot lever attachment for raising cutter bar beats everything. You had better throw that old Horse Killer aside and get one of the new Massey-Harris machines this year.

Ayer's Ague Cure is warranted to cure all malarial disorders, when taken according to directions. Sold by all dealers in medicine.

CONCERT AND SOCIAL.

There will be a concert with refreshments and social at the Methodist church, Chatham, [or Cushing,] on Tuesday evening, the 7th of July Doors will be opened at 7 p.m. Several of the ministers of the community have agreed to be present and give addresses on leading topics. Recitations by the best talent available. All cheered by good music by Calumet and Chatham choirs. Prof. J. W. Grill has also consented to be present and will take part in the concert. Refreshments will be served. Tickets, or admission 25cts., children, 15c. By management of Ladies' Aid.

Sing with great gladness,
Dispelling all sadness.

DOMINION DAY.

The first of July was observed generally in Lachute. Stores were closed, flags flying and every person wore a holiday appearance.

The feature of the day, however, was the Lacrosse Match between the Brittanias of Montreal, and the Lachute club, resulting in a victory for the Lachute boys by six to nothing.

Following is a list of the prize winners :

Throwing heavy hammer, 37 lbs. 1st Harry Neil, 35 ft 1o in. 2nd Geo Barlow 2nd, 25 ft 4 inches.

Putting 16 lb. shot, 1st Harry Neil, 36 ft 1 in 2nd, Geo Barlow, 30 ft 6 in.

100 yds dash, 1st J Gilmore, 2nd G Cresswell

½ mile, boys under 15, 1st Ernest Simpson, 2nd Ira Barley

Rabbit race for boys, 1st J Lavigne, 2nd H McRae, 3rd J Mallette.

½ mile race, men, 1st L Barron, 50 sec., 2nd J Gilmore, 51½ sec.

Vaulting with pole, 1st Robt Doig, 8 ft 6 in. 2nd W. D. V. Earle, 8 ft 4 in.

Running high jump, 1st H Neil, 4 ft 10 in., 2nd W D V Earle 4 ft 8 in

Running broad jump, 1st Simon McKimmie, 17 ft 10 in., 2nd W Scott, 17 ft 4 in.

Hop step & leap, 1st L Meich, 36 ft, C Fraser 2nd, 37 ft 3 in

Bicycle race, 1 mile, handicap, Carl Fraser Geo Chipsham 175 yds, Leslie Hooker, scratch Leslie Hooker 1st, Carl Fraser 2nd

H Abbott's prize, ten dollars, to county man taking greatest number of prizes, was captured by Harry Neil.

Following are the names of the lacrosse players :

Lachute—W. Lucas, Guy Fraser, L. Barron, P. Burke, F. Brennan, Geo Cresswell, A. Lucas, H. Hamilton, R. Barley, Harry Neil S. McKimmie, captain.

Brittania—T. J. Watt, P. Mines, J Carthff, A Reed, H Leduc, H McLennan, D P McMillan, C Davidson, K Davidson, B Loudon, T W Gales, Geo Glenn, captain.

Referee, Chas. Gardiner.

Umpires, A. Freidlander and Alex Chambers.

Timekeepers—W. H, Garretsee and T. Fulton.

ST. ANDREWS.

Quite a number of our young people attended the lacrosse match and games at Lachute on the 1st.

Mr. John Burwash of Ottawa, was here Wednesday on a short visit to friends.

About four hundred excursionists enjoyed a trip to Carillon by Sovereign, on Dominion Day.

Dominion Day was duly observed here and a majority of the business places were closed.

What's the matter with B. P. de Laronde's flag staff ? It's a solid one at all events, and did not cost much. It ought to be patented.

Messrs. Willie, Bernie and George Simpson of Montreal spent Dominion Day at the "Willows."

A revised edition of the precious production of "An Elector" in the Argenteuil *News* should be issued. As a specimen of bad grammar, worse composition and utter nonsense it is unsurpassed and perfectly unintelligible. Probably "Elector" is one of those whose ballot was rejected, he not having sufficient intelligence to mark it correctly.

The excitement and heat of the late election campaign is subsiding and affairs will soon reach their normal condition. The ordinary civilities of daily life, which were suspended for a time, have been resumed, hard and bitter words have been withdrawn and in many cases the *amende honorable* made. Those who have been innocently blamed for the correspondence in the St. Andrews column should display a forgiving spirit.

The County *News* was decorated last week by atrocious pictures of Doctor Christie and Hon. W. Laurier. We expected to have seen one of K. S. Massiah the "new woman."

OBITUARY.

The funeral of the late Mrs. Thos. McNeil took place on Wednesday last to St. Simeon's church where the services were conducted by the Rev. A B Given. There were a large number present. The deceased leaves a little girl alone in the world who is now suffering from an attack of the measles.

The relatives of the deceased desire to express through these columns their appreciation of the kindness shown and the sympathy expressed by kindly deeds towards the family during her sickness and death.

Bear in mind that July 10th is the date of Experimental Farm Excursion to Ottawa. The train runs direct to the Farm. A good dinner will be prepared and the electric cars run from the Farm to all parts of the city every ten minutes. Secure your tickets from W. J. Todd.

DIED.

McNEIL—At Lachute, on Tuesday morning, June 30th, 1896, Jane Kennedy, relict of the late Thos McNeil, aged 41 years.

MARRIED.

BOA—DOIG—At the residence of the bride's parents, on the 24th of June, by the Rev. N. Waddell, B.D., Mr. Andrew Boa of Upper Lachute, to Miss Agnes Doig of Lachute.

Canadian Pacific Railway—Cheap excursion to Canadian Northwest on June 30th, July 7th & 21st. Return tickets good for 60 days at the following low rates : Deloraine, Reston, Estevan, Biscarth & Moosomin, $28 ; Regina, Moose Jaw $30 ; Prince Albert and Calgary, $35 ; Red Deer and Edmonton, $40. For particulars and tickets apply to W. J. Todd, or P. Monette, Lachute.

DENTISTRY.

Until further notice Dr. Stackhouse will be in Lachute on Saturdays only. Parties will oblige by calling early. Remember 25 per cent. reduction on sets of teeth and filling. Painless extraction and all work guaranteed.

WOOL—We are now ready to buy Wool at the highest prices. Hurry it along, in exchange for our Tweeds, Flannels and Ready-made Clothing.

W. BANFORD,

WANTED—A General Servant. A good home to a good girl. Apply to

MRS. JOHN HOPE, Lachute.

BEAVER Plug is the highest grade and richest flavored Chewing Tobacco made Try it.

Just arrived to-day from manufactured four hundred and fifty samples of Straw Hats—mens', boys' and girls. Call early and secure these bargains.

W. BANFORD.

CALFSKINS—We want your Calfskins as usual. Salt them carefully and bring them right to W. BANFORD.

The genuine TONKA Smoking Mixture is delightfully cool and fragrant. Try a ten cent package or ½ pound tin.

AFTER MANY DAYS.

CHAPTER XII.—(Continued.)

After that one visit in Park Lane, Sir Cyprian Davenant, had studiously avoided Mrs. Sinclair. He had very little inclination for society, and although his friends were ready to make a fashionable lion of him upon the strength of his African explorations, he had strength of mind enough to refuse all manner of flattering invitations, and innumerable introductions to people who were dying to know him.

He took a set of chambers in one of the streets between the Strand and the river, surrounded himself with the books he loved, and set about writing the history of his travels. He had no desire to achieve fame by book-making, but a man must do something with his life. Sir Cyprian felt himself too old or too unambitious to enter one of the learned professions; and he felt himself without motive for sustained industry. He had an income that sufficed for all his desires. He would write his book, tell the world the wonders he had seen, and then go back to Africa and see more wonders, and perhaps leave his bones along the road, as some of his fellow-travelers had done.

He heard of Constance Sinclair—heard of her as one of the lights in fashion's sidereal system—holding her own against all competitors. He saw her once or twice, between five and six on a June afternoon, when the carriages were creeping along the Lady's Mile, and the high-mettled horses champing their bits and tugging at their bearing-reins in sheer desperation at being compelled to this snail's pace. He saw her looking her loveliest, and concluded that she was happy. She had all things that were reckoned good in her world. Why should he suppose there was anything wanting to her content?

The lawyer's letter which told him of old Colonel Gryffin's death, and the will which bequeathed to him the bulk of the old man's fortune, found Sir Cyprian in his quiet chambers near the river, smoking the cigar of peace over the last new treatise on methaphysics by a German philosopher. Lady Davenant had been a Miss Gryffin, and the favorite niece of this ancient Anglo-Indian, Colonel Gryffin, who had lived and died a bachelor. Sir Cyprian had a faint recollection of seeing a testy old gentleman with a yellow complexion at Davenant in his nursery days, and having been told to call the old gentleman "uncle," whereupon he had revolted openly and had declined to confer that honor upon such a wizened and tawny-complexioned anatomy as the little old gentleman in question.

"My uncles are big," he said. "You're too little for an uncle."

Soon afterward the queer old figure had melted out of the home picture. Colonel Gryffin had gone back to the Lincolnshire fens, and his ancient missals and incunabula, and had lived so remote an existence that the chief feeling caused by his death was astonishment at the discovery that he had been so long alive.

Messrs. Dott & Gowunn, a respectable firm of family solicitors in Lincoln's Inn, begged to inform Sir Cyprian Davenant that his great-uncle on the maternal side, Colonel Gryffin, of Hobart Hall, near Hammerfield, Lincolnshire, had appointed him residuary legatee and sole executor to his will. Sir Cyprian was quite unmoved by the announcement. Residuary legatee might mean a great deal, or it might mean very little. He had a misty recollection of being told that Colonel Gryffin was rich, and was supposed to squander untold sums on Guttenberg Bibles, and other amiable eccentricities of a bookish man. He had never been taught to expect any inheritance from this ancient bachelor, and he supposed him for many years laid at rest under the daisies of his parish church-yard.

The residuary legateeship turned out to be a very handsome fortune. The missals and Bibles and antique Books of Hours, the Decameron, and the fine old Shakespeare, were put up to auction—by desire of the testator.—and were sold for twice and three times the sums the old colonel had paid for them. In a word, Sir Cyprian Davenant, who had esteemed himself passing rich upon four hundred a year, stood possessed of a hundred and twenty thousand pounds.

It came too late to buy him the desire of his heart, and, not being able to win for him this one blessing, it seemed almost useless.

James Wyatt was one of the first to congratulate Sir Cyprian upon this change of fortune.

"A pity the old gentleman did not die before you went to Africa," he said, sympathetically. "It would have squared things for you and Miss Clanyarde."

"Miss Clanyarde made a very good marriage," answered Cyprian, too proud to bare his old wound even to friendly James Wyatt. "She is happy."

Mr. Wyatt shrugged his shoulders dubiously.

"Who knows?" he said. "We see our friends' lives from the outside, and, like a show at a fair, the outside is always the best part of the performance."

This happened while Mr. and Mrs. Sinclair were at Schoenesthal. Soon came the tidings of Baby Christabel's fate, briefly told in a newspaper paragraph, and Cyprian Davenant's heart bled for the woman he had once loved. He was not a little surprised when James Wyatt called upon him one day in November, and told him he was going down to Davenant, where there was to be a houseful of company.

"So soon after the little girl's death!" exclaimed Sir Cyprian.

"Yes, it is rather soon, no doubt. But they would be moped to death at Davenant without people. Sack-cloth and ashes are quite out of fashion, you see. People don't go in for intense mourning nowadays."

"People have hearts, I suppose, even in the nineteenth century," said Sir Cyprian, somewhat bitterly. "I should have thought Mrs. Sinclair would have felt the loss of her little girl very deeply."

"We don't know what she may feel," returned Wyatt. "Gilbert likes his own way."

"You don't mean to say that he illuses his wife?" asked Sir Cyprian, alarmed.

"Ill-usage is a big word. We don't employ it nowadays," replied Mr. Wyatt, with his imperturable smile, "Gilbert Sinclair is my client, and an excellent one, as you know. It would ill become me to disparage him, but I must admit that he and Mrs. Sinclair are not the happiest couple whose domestic hearth I have ever sat by. She had some secret grief even before the death of her child and made up for being very brilliant in society by being exceedingly dull at home. I don't expect to find her very lively now that she has lost the only being she really cared for. She absolutely worshiped that child."

This conversation gave Sir Cyprian Davenant material for much sad thought. To know that Constance was unhappy seemed to bring her nearer to him. It brought back the thought of the old days when those innocent eyes had looked into his eloquent with unconscious love, when Constance Clanyarde had given him her heart without thought for to-morrow, happy in the knowledge that she was loved, believing her lover strong to conquer Fate and Fortune. And he had brought the chilly light of worldly wisdom to bear on this dream of Arcady. He had been strong, self-denying, and had renounced his own happiness in the hope of securing hers. And now Fate laughed him to scorn with this gift of vain riches; and he found that his worldly wisdom had been supreme folly.

"What a self-sufficient fool, what an idiot, I have been!" he said to himself, in an agony of remorse. "And now what atonement can I make to her for my folly? Can I defend her from the purse-proud snob she has been sold to? can I save her wounded heart one pang? can I be near her in her hour of misery, or offer one drop of comfort from a soul overflowing with tenderness and pity? No; to approach her is to do her a wrong. But I can watch at a distance perhaps. I may use other eyes. My money may be of some use in buying her faithful service from others. God bless her! I consecrate my days to her service; distant or near I will be her friend and her defender."

Two days later Sir Cyprian met Lord Clanyarde at that nobleman's favorite club. It was a club which Cyprian Davenant rarely used, although he had been a member ever since his majority, and it may be that he went out of his beaten track in the hope of encountering Constance Sinclair's father.

Lord Clanyarde was very cordial and complimentary upon his friend's altered fortune.

"You must feel sorry for having parted with Davenant," he said, "when you might so easily have kept it."

"Davenant is rather too big for a confirmed bachelor."

"True, it would have been a white elephant, I dare say. Sinclair has improved the place considerably. You ought to come down and have a look at it. I'm going to Marchbrook to shoot next week. Come and stay with me," added Lord Clanyarde, with heartiness, not at all prepared to be taken at his word.

"I shall be charmed," said Sir Cyprian, to his lordship's infinite astonishment.

People generally took his invitations for what they were worth, and declined them. But here was a man fresh from the center of Africa, who hardly understood the language of polite society.

CHAPTER XIII.

All went merrily at Davenant during the brief bleak days of November and December, though the master of the house was not without his burden of secret cark and care. That magnificent iron and coal producing estate in the north had not been yielding quite so much hard cash as its owner expected from it lately. Strikes and trade-unionism had told upon Mr. Sinclair's income. The coal market had fluctuated awkwardly. Belgium had been tapping the demand of iron. There was plenty of money coming in, of course, from Gilbert's large possessions; but unfortunately there was also a great deal going out. The Newmarket stables had cost a small fortune, the Newmarket horses had been unlucky, and Gilbert's book for the last three or four seasons had been a decided failure.

"The fact is Wyatt," he remarked, to that confidential adviser, one dull afternoon, over a tete-a-tete game at billiards, "I'm spending too much money."

"Have you only just found that out?" asked the solicitor, with a calm sneer.

"The purchase of this confounded place took too much of my capital, and these strikes and lock-outs coming on the top of it—"

"Not to mention your vicious habit of plunging," remarked Mr. Wyatt, parenthetically, taking a careful aim at the distant red.

"Have very nearly stumped me."

"Why not sell Davenant? You don't want such a big barrack of a place, and—Mrs. Sinclair isn't happy here."

"No," said Gilbert, with a smothered oath; "the associations are too tender."

"I could get you a purchaser to-morrow."

"Yes, at a dead loss, no doubt. You fellows live by buying and selling, and you don't care how much your client loses by a transaction that brings grist to your mill."

"I can get you the money you gave for Davenant, timber and all."

"Who's your purchaser?"

"I'd rather not mention his name yet awhile. He is a quiet party, and wouldn't like to be talked about."

"I understand. Some city cad who has made his money in the zoological line?"

"How zoological?"

"Bulling and bearing. Well, if those beastly colliers hold out much longer, he may have Davenant and welcome. But he must take my new furniture at a valuation. I've paid no end of money for it."

"What did you do with the old Jacobean oak?"

"Oh, the old sticks are put away somewhere, I believe, in lofts and lumber-rooms and servants' bedrooms."

Some of Mr. Sinclair's other guests dropped into the billiard-room at this juncture, and there was no more said about the sale of Davenant.

Nobody—not even his worst enemy and no doubt among his numerous friends he had several foes—could deny Mr. Wyatt's merits as a guest in a country-house. He was just the kind of man to keep things going—a past-master in all social accomplishments—and Gilbert Sinclair graciously allowed him to take the burden of amusing every body upon his shoulders, while the master of the house went his own way, and hunted or shot at his own pleasure. Mr. Sinclair liked to fill his house with people, but he had no idea of sacrificing his own inclination to their entertainment; he thought he did quite enough for them in giving them what he elegantly called "the run of their teeth," and the free use of his second-rate hunters.

On Mr. Wyatt, therefore, devolved the duty of keeping things going—devising the day's amusement, protecting the ladies of the party from the selfishness of neglectful and unappreciative mankind, arranging picnic luncheons in keepers' lodges, at which the fair sex might assist, finding safe mounts for those aspiring damsels who wanted to ride to hounds, planning private theatricals, and stimulating the musical members of the society to the performance of part songs in a business-like and creditable manner.

He had done all these things last winter and the winter before, but on those occasions he had been aided in his task. Constance Sinclair had given him her hearty co-operation. She had played her part of hostess with grace and spirit—had allowed no cloud of thought or memory to obscure the brightness of the present moment. She had given herself up, heart and soul, to the duties of her position, and her friends had believed her to be the happiest of women, as well as the most fortunate. To seem thus had cost her many an effort; but she had deemed this one of her obligations as Gilbert Sinclair's wife.

Now all was changed. Her husband had been obeyed; but that obedience was all which Constance Sinclair's sense of duty could now compel. She sat like a beautiful statue at the head of her husband's table, she moved about among her guests with as little part in their pleasures and amusements as if she had been a picture on the wall—courteous to all, but familiar with none, she seemed to live apart from her surroundings—a strange and silent life, whose veil of shadow even sympathy failed to penetrate. Mrs. Millamount, not unkindly, despite her frivolity, had tried to get Constance to talk of her bereavement, but the wounded heart was galled by the gentlest touch.

"It's very kind of you," she said, divining her friend's motive, "but I'd rather not talk of her. Nothing can ever lessen my grief, and I like best to keep it quite to myself."

"How you must hate us all for being here!" said Mrs. Millamount, moved with compunction at the incongruity between the houseful of company and the mother's desolate heart. "It seems quite abominable for us to be thinking of nothing but pleasure while you bear your burden alone."

"Nobody could divide it with me," answered Constance, gently. "Pray do not trouble yourself about my sorrows. If I could hide them better, I would. Gilbert likes to be surrounded with pleasant faces, and I am very glad that he should be pleased.

"She's quite too good to live," remarked the sprightly Mrs. Millamount to her friend Lady Loveall, that evening. "But do you know I'm afraid there's something a little wrong here," and Flora Millamount touched her ivory forehead suggestively with the tip of her Watteau fan.

James Wyatt was not a sportsman. He was an excellent judge of a horse, rode well, and knew as much about guns as the men who were continually handling them, but he neither shot nor hunted, and he had never been known to speculate upon the turf. These things were for his clients—a very pretty way of running through handsome fortunes and bringing their owners to the Jew—not for him. He could take his amusement out of other men's follies and remain wise himself. Life to him was an agreeable and instructive spectacle, which he assisted at as comfortably as he heard "Don Giovanni" from his stall in the third row; and when the foul fiend of insolvency whisked off one of his dearest friends to the infernal regions where bankrupts and outlaws inhabit, he felt what a nice thing it was to be only a spectator of the great drama.

Not being a sportsman, Mr. Wyatt had a good deal of time to himself at Davenant despite his general usefulness. There were rainy mornings when the men were out shooting, and the 'bus had not yet started for the point of rendezvous with the ladies and the luncheon. These leisure hours Mr. Wyatt improved by strolling about the corridors, looking at the old pictures, for the most part in that meditative mood in which a man sees very little of the picture he seems to contemplate, and occasionally by a quiet flirtation with Melanie Duport. That young person had plenty of leisure for perambulating the corridors between breakfast and dinner. Mrs. Sinclair was by no means an exacting mistress, and Melanie's life at Davenant was one of comparative idleness. Her superiority of mind showed itself in a calm contempt for her fellow-servants, and she was rarely to be found in the servants' rooms. She preferred the retirement of her own bed-chamber, and a French novel lent her by that good-natured Mr. Wyatt, who had always a supply of the newest and worst Parisian literature in his portmanteau. On this dull December morning, a day of gray clouds and frequent showers, Mr. Wyatt stood before a doubtful Vandyck, smoking meditatively, and apparently absorbed in a critical examination of Prince Rupert's slouched beaver and ostrich plume, when Melanie's light, quick step and tripping French walk at the other end of the gallery caught his ear.

He turned slowly round to meet her, puffing lazily at his cigar.

"Eh, la belle," he exclaimed, "even an English December does not dim the luster of those southern eyes."

"I was born in the Quartier Latin, and my parents were all that there is of the most Parisian," answered Melaine, scornfully.

"Then you must have stolen those eyes of yours from one of the Murillos in the Louvre. What news, little one?"

"Only that I find myself more and more weary of this great barrack."

"Come now, Melaine you must confess you have a good time of it here."

"Oh, as for that, perhaps I ought not to complain. My mistress is very gentle, too gentle; it gnaws me to the heart to see her silent grief. That preys upon my mind."

Here Melanie squeezed out a tear, which she removed from her pearl-powdered cheek—a very sallow cheek under the powder—daintily with the corner of a hem-stitched hankerchief.

"You are too compassionate, little one," said Mr. Wyatt, putting his arm round her waist consolingly. Perhaps he had gone a little too far with these leisure half hours of flirtation. He had an idea that the girl was going to be troublesome. Tears augured mischief.

"C'est dommage," murmured Melanie; "I have the heart too tender."

"Don't fret, my angel. See here, pretty one, I have brought you another novel," taking a paper-covered book from his pocket.

"Belot?"

"No, Zola."

"I don't want it. I won't read it. Your novels are full of lies. They describe men who will make any sacrifice for the woman they love—men who will take a peasant girl from her hovel, or a grisette from her garret, and make her a queen. There are no such men. I don't believe in them," cried the girl, passionately, her eyes flashing fire.

"Don't be angry, Melanie. Novels would be dull if they told only the truth."

"They would be very amusing if they described men of your pattern," retorted Melanie. "Men who say sweet things without meaning them, who flatter every woman they talk to, who turn a foolish girl's head with their pretty speeches and caressing ways, and then laugh at her folly. Yes, as you are laughing at me," cried Melanie, exasperated by Mr. Wyatt's placid smile.

"No, my sweet, I am only admiring you," he replied, calmly. "What have I done to raise this tempest?"

"What have you done?" cried Melanie, and then burst into tears, real tears this time, which seriously damaged the pearl-powder. "I am sure I don't know why I should care so much for you. You are not handsome. You are not even young."

"Perhaps not, but I am very agreeable," said James Wyatt, complacently. "Don't cry, ma belle; only be patient and reasonable, and perhaps I shall be able to prove to you some day that there are men, real, living men, who are capable of any sacrifice for the woman they love.

Melanie allowed herself to be appeased by this rather vague speech, but she was only half convinced.

"Tell me only one thing," said she, "Who is that lady I saw at Schoenesthal? and why were you so anxious to please her?"

James Wyatt's smooth face clouded at this question.

"She is related to me, and I knew she had been used badly. Hush, my dear, walls have ears. There are things we mustn't talk about here."

"What is the lady's real name?"

"Madame Chose. She comes of the oldest branch of the family—altogether grande dame, I assure you."

"I wish she would take me into her service."

"Why, you are better off here than with her."

(To Be Continued.)

THE FATAL BICYCLE.

A Young Woman's Horrible Death in New York—She Showed Great Bravery.

A despatch from New York, says:—Miss Edna Porrier, of No. 453 West Twenty-First street, Chelsea square, met a shocking death on Saturday afternoon, almost in front of Archbishop Corrigan's palatial residence on Madison avenue, while riding her bicycle. She was trampled under the hoofs of four horses, drawing a heavily laden feed car of the Madison avenue street car line, and rzun over by the wheels of the cart, which severed one of her legs almost completely from her body.

Miss Porrier displayed most wonderful pluck during the trying ordeal of getting her from beneath the car. The partially severed limb and her strong bicycle clothing were so entangled in the iron work and caught under the front wheel that it was necessary to lift the car before she could be extricated. Noting the anxiety of the men who were trying to release her, Miss Porrier said, in a voice which was remarkably strong:—"Now be brave, men. If you are to save me you must get me out of this soon, but be cool, be brave."

As Miss Porrier was laid upon the sidewalk, a surgeon, who was present, decided to remove at once the left leg. The stroke of the knife was not made without Miss Porrier's knowledge. "You have taken my leg off, doctor," she remarked, when the operation was over. "Well, I want that leg to go in the ambulance with me," she added, and then, suddenly placing both hands to her head and missing her hat, she exclaimed:—"Why, my hat is gone; will some one please get it?"

When her hat was handed to her, Miss Porrier put out her hand for it, and actually attempted to straighten out the battered shape, while the surgeon bandaged her limb and dressed her other numerous injuries.

An hour and a half after admission to the hospital Miss Porrier died. She remained conscious up to within half an hour of her death.

BATHS ON RAILWAY TRAINS.

The patented bathing car has a double row of little rooms running from one end to the other, on either side of the aisle. Each room contains a bath tub and may be closed by a sliding door, so that the strictest privacy is secured. Each room has a window to afford light, and may be furnished with every luxury and convenience to be found in a hotel of the first class. Hot water is supplied from the locomotive, or steam may be used, likewise obtained from the engine by means of pipes running under the train to heat the water for bathing. The water for the baths is supposed to be contained in a tank on the roof of the car. To each bath is to be attached an apparatus for a shower bath. In closets in the attendants' rooms are to be stored such preparations as are requisite for furnishing imitation sea water or any sort of medicated baths that may be called for. Turkish and Russian baths may also be provided. Of course, the attendants will understand the art of massage. At one end of the car will be a barber's chair.

THE WATER YOU DRINK.

HOW TO DETECT IMPURITIES IN WELL AND SPRING WATER.

Pure and Impure Waters and Simple Tests to Distinguish Them—Mineral Spring Waters Usually Germless—Summer Vacation Health Hints.

It would be manifestly improper for one to attempt such a thing as a series of instructions for determining the character of water supplied for drinking, considering the fact that complex and elaborate analyses are required for that purpose.

One might, perhaps, mention a chemical test which would show the presence of certain impurities, while other and possibly very injurious foreign ingredients in the water might exist without detection.

ABSOLUTELY PURE WATER RARE.

A celebrated authority once stated that absolutely pure water, consisting of a chemical union with condensation of two volumes of hydrogen and one oxygen, is a chemical curiosity."

The impurities of water are usually placed under two heads, organic and inorganic. Of the first class the impurities may be in the form of bacteria, or they may consist of particles of organic substances, such as decomposing animal or vegetable matter.

Of the latter class the chemist usually finds such things as nitrates and nitrites, free ammonia, chlorine and various other chemical substances. The nitrites are usually the product of decomposition, following the contamination of water with sewage.

HARD AND SOFT WATERS.

Water is usually spoken of as either hard or soft. Hard waters contain lime and magnesium salts, or other chemical substances which curdle soap. The impurities usually found in soft water are inconsiderable.

A simple and convenient method of determining whether a water is hard or soft is by means of tincture of soap. This preparation produces no effect when added to pure distilled water. When combined with soft water it causes a slight opalescence, while with hard water a milky appearance is porduced, which latter is due to the formation of an insoluble compound through the combination of the fatty acids of the soap with the lime or magnesium salts existing in the water as impurities.

PURE WATER.

Pure water is transparent, colorless, tasteless and odorless. Any water that is turbid, with an odor and unpleasant taste, may be condemned as unfit for consumption.

In order to be fit for cooking and drinking, water need not be chemically pure. Natural water is seldom if ever free from foreign ingredients.

On the other hand water may meet all the other requirements given above and yet be dangerous because it is contaminated with disease germs, such as the bacilli of typhoid and malarial fevers.

Bacteria may be found in all well waters. When a well is frequently pumped out and allowed to refill the number of bacteria is almost greatly diminished. The bacteria usually found in well water are comparatively harmless. It is only when the water becomes contaminated with sewage containing the dangerous varieties that use of the water becomes perilous.

In water from a well-protected spring the number of bacteria is usually very small. In the water of lakes bacteria are abundant near the shore, while very few were found in the water obtained from the middle of the lake.

IMPROVES BY KEEPING.

Water is said to be improved by storing for a time. As there is not sufficient sustenance in the water, a sort of starvation process is carried out, and the bacteria perish and fall to the bottom.

The idea that freezing destroys bacteria is still entertained by many. Repeated experiments have proved that freezing merely renders them inactive, and that they multiply with great rapidity as soon as the ice is melted and the conditions are favorable.

Mineral springs are, as a rule, more or less free from bacteria. This freedom is attributed to the carbonic acid gas with which the water is impregnated.

There is no simple method of ascertaining the presence of bacteria in water. The microscope is usually employed for that purpose. There is a preparation known as Pasteur's solution that is sometimes used. This solution consists of ten parts of candy sugar, one part of tartrate of ammonia, one hundred parts of water and the ash of one part of yeast.

TO TEST WATER.

The solution is mixed with suspected water in a flask. If the solution remains clear it is an indication that the water is free from bacteria. If it becomes subsequently turbid it means that bacteria are present.

Although there is no simple method of determining the presence of impurities in water, there is a very simple way of rendering it fit for use, at least so far as bacteria are concerned. Boiling will destroy them, one and all.

It is only necessary to boil the water five minutes, but it is better to boil it ten or even fifteen minutes when there is reason to suspect contamination of a serious character.

Many people believe that by mixing an equal quantity of wine with water containing bacteria a harmless drink may be made. This impression is erroneous. It is true that some bacteria perish in the mixture, but the majority do not.

People entertaining such an idea would better follow the Bibical injunction and "drink no longer water, but use a little wine, for thy stomach's sake."

Half a loaf is better than none, remarked the clerk, when he learned he was to get only one week's vacation instead of the two he had counted upon.

THE NEWS IN A NUTSHELL.

THE VERY LATEST FROM ALL THE WORLD OVER.

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

CANADA.

Bishop Burn of Qu'Appelle is dead.

Lightning has damaged the Western Fair buildings.

A new summer hotel is projected at Hamilton Beach.

The Canada Southern Railway Co. has declared a semi-annual dividend of 1 1-4 per cent.

Thirty fishing craft were destroyed by a hurricane that swept over the Labrador coast.

Sir Leonard Tilley is confined to his home with blood-poisoning in one of his feet. His case is very serious.

It is reported from Quebec, that the new field guns recently purchased by Col. Lake in England has arrived there.

Over 32,445 three-pound samples of seed grain have been sent from the Central Experimental Farm to the farmers of Canada between January 3rd and May 15.

Mr. James Ritchie of Rogersville, N. B., was struck by a piece of a whiffletree in the hands of a man named Prevost, who took his brother's part in a quarrel, resulting in Mr. Ritchie's death about 24 hours later.

GREAT BRITAIN.

The Earl of Clonmell is dead.

Lord Rosebery's tendency to insomnia has almost entirely disappeared.

Sir Mackenzie Bowell and Sandford Fleming have left London for a holiday in Ireland.

The Japanese Government has ordered four first-class and two second-class cruisers from ship-builders on the Clyde and Tyne.

The Kitchen Committee of the House of Commons has substituted female for male waiters in the service of terrace refreshments.

Representatives of the Montreal fire brigade have arrived at Liverpool on their way to the London firemen's tournament.

At Catford, England, Shaz the bicycle rider, covered 30 miles and 30 yards in one hour. He rode two miles in 3 minutes 42 4-5 seconds, establishing a new record.

The Pan-Presbyterian Council, with 60 ministers of that denomination from the United States, and a number from Canada and other colonies, is in session at Glasgow.

Dr. Jameson, Major Sir John Willoughby, Col. R. Grey, Major R. White, Col. H. E. White, and the Hon. Henry F. Coventry, the prime movers in the Transvaal raid, were committed for trial.

Regarding bi-metallism Sir Michael Hicks-Beach said in his speech on Wednesday that British credit was based on the gold standard, and which a vast majority of bankers and merchants think should be maintained.

The invasion by Venezuelan troops of British Guiana is confirmed, but Mr. Curzon, the Under-Secretary for Foreign Affairs, does not think that there is any danger of hostilities arising out of the action.

In the House of Commons Mr. Chamberlain confirmed the report that Venezuelan troops had entered British Guiana territory, and interfered with a party of British surveyors who had asked for the support of the colonial authorities.

It is stated in London that if the Canadian Government now sends a formal invitation to the Duke of York to visit Canada during the British Association meeting and the Canadian International Exhibition the invitation will probably be accepted, though domestic reasons may possibly prevent the Duchess crossing the Atlantic.

Emperor William sent a wreath to the first (Royal) Dragoons, of which he is Colonel-in-Chief, to adorn their colours on Waterloo day. This action of Emperor William, following close upon his wearing a British admiral's uniform at the reception given to the visiting British naval architects in Berlin, and his very friendly remarks upon that occasion shows quite a change of front upon the part of the Kaiser towards Great Britain.

UNITED STATES.

The Republican convention in St. Louis nominated Mr. McKinley for President of the United States.

Milton B. Wells has been jailed at Goshen, Ind., for the murder of Miss Jennie Walters at that place on Monday.

Under high license in Michigan the number of saloons has increased by 487, while the revenue is about $75,000 larger.

Ten persons from Little Falls, N. Y., were killed by the explosion of a boiler on the pleasure steamer Hon. Titus Sheard, on Thursday.

Private Brennan, United States Artillery, stationed at Fort Niagara, N.Y., was accidentally shot and killed while acting as marksman at the rifle range.

Bartholdi's statue of Liberty in New York harbor is badly out of repair, and one hundred and fifty thousand dollars will be required to place it in proper condition.

The trial of Alonzo M. Walling, jointly indicted with Scott Jackson for the murder of Pearl Bryan, ended on Friday with a verdict of guilty, and a sentence of death.

The Vanderbilt-Wilson wedding in New York has been postponed indefinitely. Young Mr. Vanderbilt, who is suffering from a severe attack of inflammatory rheumatism, is still confined to his room.

The platform of the Republican party embraces sound money, reciprocity in trade, protection, the enforcement of the Monroe doctrine, a condemnation of the Armenian massacres, and a friendly feeling towards Cuba.

Political excitement and more or less financial unrest are interfering with business throughout the United States. Our advices from the New York commercial agencies speak of no change in the general depression everywhere across the line. This is, of course, the period of the usual "summer dullness," and the best that can be said is that confidence in the future of trade is decidedly expressed by those most intimately connected with it and who are, therefore, presumably in a position to speak with authority. The outlook, we are told, is "very promising," and it is believed that better business times are near. The boot and shoe trade continues the most active of the leading industries, and in some directions shows substantial gains since last week. Prices are lower for iron and steel, and most staples are quiet.

GENERAL.

Emperor William has decorated Li-Hung-Chang with the Grand Cross of the Red Eagle.

There has been a fresh outbreak of the natives of Matabeleland between Umtali and Salisbury.

An awful earthquake is reported from Japan, which has caused the loss of more than a thousand lives.

It is stated on reliable authority that six hundred Armenians have been arrested in Constantinople since the 9th inst.

A terrible epidemic of yellow fever rages in Chiquimulilla, Guatemala. The disease has been fatal in almost all cases.

Rio Janeiro advices state that serious defalcations have been disclosed in the custom houses at Buenos Ayres and at Santos.

It is reported that three hundred Turkish troops were killed in a recent encounter with the Cretan insurgents at Comoneri.

The conferences between the Kaiser and Li Hung Chang have resulted in the acquisition by Germany of a coaling station in China.

A terrible famine is desolating the prosperous portions of Tonquin, and the distress is so dire that Chinese parents are selling their children for a few cents.

After a review of the German troops at Potsdam, Li-Hung-Chang, the Chinese Ambassador, exclaimed to Emperor William that with ten such battalions he would have annihilated the Japanese at one stroke.

The report that a party headed by the Marquis de Mores, consisting of thirty-six men, bound for the Soudan, in order to enlist the Arab chief against the British, has been massacred to a man is confirmed.

Archbishop O'Reilly, of Adelaide, can set type like a professional compositor. When he established the Catholic Record in West Australia he was obliged to set his own type, and to teach the art to other priests, besides editing the paper.

A quaint chameleon flower has been found in the Isthmus of Tehuantepec, and will shortly be brought to Europe. The blossoms change colour thrice daily, becoming white in the morning, red at noon, and blue in the evening.

The late M. Cernushi has bequeathed to the city of Paris his house in the Rue Velasquez, and its splendid collection of Japanese antiquities, one of the finest in existence. In the principal salon is a statue of Buddah in solid bronze, four yards and a half in length, and said to be the largest ever brought to Europe. Cernuschi, who was nothing unless original, always kept ten silver and gold lamps, burning before this image night and day.

A DETERMINED SUICIDE.

Joseph Herman Takes Paris Green—He is Dragged to a Doctor's, But Escapes—Chased and Captured, But too Late to Save His Life.

A despatch from Berlin, Ont., says:—A curious case of suicide, peculiar on account of the determination which characterized the act, took place here on Saturday. The victim of his own rash act is a young German named Joseph Herman, a bricklayer's and mason's labourer. He was very erratic in his habits, and was thought not to be entirely responsible. He boarded at Seibert's boarding-house on Queen street, and when some of the other boarders, including his brother, went to his room in the afternoon to see why he stayed so long, they caught him in the act of administering a dose of paris green to himself. A paper containing some more of the poison was lying on a table. A rush was made for Dr. Lackner's office, across the street, the other men dragging Herman with them. The doctor ran to a back room for his stomach pump, and while the others were not looking the would-be suicide made a bolt for the street. Up Queen street he ran, followed shortly by the doctor and the others in a buggy. He, however, managed to elude his pursuers, a small delay being occasioned in hitching the horse, and ran for nearly a mile out towards the town limits. Finally, the doctor and the others came upon him sitting under a tree groaning terribly. When he saw them he jumped up again and dashed off in the direction of Bridgeport, but he was weakened by the drug, and fell before going far. When the doctor tried to use the stomach pump Herman fought and kicked like a madman. At last they got his mouth open by prying it with a broom handle, and the pump was applied. The man was then driven to the hospital. Everything possible was done to save his life, but he died at an early hour in the morning in great agony. The suicide was a single man, and it is believed the reason he took poison was because of a love affair. He had frequently threatened to take his life, once because the cook at a hotel where he was boarding refused to go to a dance with him. He belonged to No. 6 Company, 29the Battalion.

ARMIES AND DEBTS COMPARED.

According to figures recently shown by the Peace Society of England the increase in the cost of armies during the past thirty years has been equalled by the increase in national debts. The cost of European armies in 1869 was £116,000,000, and it increased to £230,000,000 in 1896. In 1872 the debts of European countries amounted to £4,680,000,000, and in 1896 the figure was £6,000,000,000.

Experience does take dreadfully high school wages, but he teaches like no other.—Carlyle.

MERCIFUL CHLOROFORM.

HOW IT FEELS TO UNDERGO A BIG SURGICAL OPERATION.

Recollections of One Who Experienced it—Went Through An Operation Which Has Only Been Performed Twice Before in Europe and Did Not Know It.

Never mind what my complaint was! This I may say, that, terrible though the operation and the disease which made the operation necessary were, I was well enough to walk to the infirmary at L—— three days before the day of my great ordeal. How little I suspected anything serious as I sat with others on a bench awaiting my turn to enter the consulting-room of the out-patient department! Ten minutes later I was a terrified, crushed, trembling, dazed man, for I had received my sentence, which was that "a very grave operation must be performed within a week if my life were to be saved."

The succeeding events resembled a terrible nightmare. I remember giving the address of my friends to an official, being conducted to a ward, making an apology for a meal, and then being ordered to bed. Two days later the house-surgeon, when making his visit to the ward, came to my bedside and said:—

"Mr. M——" (mentioning the name of a great surgeon) "has decided to perform the operation to-morrow morning at nine." He then instructed the sister of the ward to keep me without breakfast next morning (chloroform, I'm told, always being more safely administered on an empty stomach), and with a few cheery words bade me "good-night."

But in spite of his cheering words and a mercifully given sleeping draught, my night was not "good." Imagine yourself lying with nineteen other sufferers, in a dimly-lighted hospital ward, with the firelight casting fantastic shadows up the walls—shadows from "cages" placed to keep the bed clothes from pressing on

WOUNDED LIMBS,

or from other strange apparatuses, hearing every now and then a groan, or the delirious jargon of some of the worst patients, feeling all the while fairly well in bodily health, and yet knowing that within the next few hours an operation must be performed to oneself which "may prove fatal" (to quote the surgeon's words), and which at the best will be followed by weeks of confinement to bed, and much suffering, and I fancy few readers will be surprised that even a sleeping draught produced little else but confusion of thought and excited half-waking dreams.

But sleep came in the early morning, and it was nearly nine before I awoke to find two nurses and the ward porter standing by my bed, the latter being in charge of a low basket-litter on wheels, which was used to convey patients to and from the opening theatre.

Pale and trembling, I was assisted into this means of transport, and a second later the rubber-tired wheels were rumbling along the rather uneven floor of the ward (the hospital was an old one) en route for the "Chamber of Horrors." As I was run along between the long row of beds, such patients as were able raised themselves on their elbows to get a glimpse of me, some wishing me "good luck," and others expressing their pity for me in none too comforting phraseology.

The journey seemed, and really was, a long one. After traversing two wards and a long corridor, I was placed—carriage and all—in a lift, and was run down to the ground-floor, where my journey through corridors and wards was repeated.

Just before reaching the fateful place,

A LOUD CHEER

and a hearty clapping of hands and stamping of feet caused me to look interrogatively at my conductor.

"Only them students giving Mr. M—his usual cheer," he said, cheerfully.

Just at that moment more cheers reminded me of the reception a popular matador receives on entering the arena before a bull-fight. A moment later the frosted-glass swing doors were thrown open, and I was trundled into a large, light, and very lofty room, somewhat in the shape of a horseshoe. Around the circular side of the place were tier above tier of benches thronged with eager students—for, unfortunately for me, my case was a very special one, and required a very "heroic" operation. On the floor stood a narrow table of polished mahogany, fitted, as far as I could see, with all sorts of springs, screws and appliances for raising or depressing the head-piece or feet-piece, or raising or lowering the top of the table as a whole. It was covered with blankets, protected by a spotlessly white mackintosh sheet. The room was oppressively hot, and the silence which followed upon my arrival was only broken by the gentle hissing of the carbolic spray. An odour of pungent but not unpleasant drugs, somewhat suggestive of a chemist's shop, permeated the theatre. Gently, but quickly, I was lifted on to the table.

"Feel a bit shaky, eh?" asked the surgeon. "A tablespoonful of brandy, please, sister. Now, that's better."

"We will proceed with the chloroform, Mr. Richardson," the great man said.

At these words, a young doctor, standing at my head, bent over me, holding a towel in his hands. He managed to raise my lower jaw, and also to place the chloroform-saturated towel over my

MOUTH AND NOSTRILS

at the same time. A sweet, burning, half-pleasant, half-sickly odour was emitted as I breathed.

"Breathe away quietly; and begin to count slowly up to a hundred."

"One, two, three, four, five, six, seven," I murmured, and then, somehow, a confusion of thought came upon me.

Where had I got to? It didn't in the least matter, I knew, but still it worried me. But yet while even in the act of deciding to go on counting again, to begin at the beginning, I found that I was being suffocated, but still it was pleasant suffocation. I was uncertain as to whether I should struggle or not. That also didn't seem to be of much consequence. Queer throbbing sounds seemed to be acting on the depths of my brain—I can give no clearer description. There was a heavy, steady, but mighty loud beating of my heart, each beat of which appeared to churn up my brain.

And now I was hearing music—the divinest of music. The bass notes were supplied by the throbbing, heavy sound in my brain, but around me—just as though thousands of tiny fairies were playing the sweetest airs on thousands of most delicately tuned harps, and the sweetest of little tinkling gold and silver bells—the treble portion of the melody was being enchantingly played. I thought I was in a sunny garden, gorgeous with the fairest flowers, and scented with their perfumes. I was free from all disease, was deliriously happy, and contented; the Elysian fields were around me; I wanted for nothing but to be left there to lie and laze for millions of years!

But then suddenly the gardens became dark as night; a rushing, roaring wind, swept over them; a crash, as of all

THIS WORLD'S ARTILLERY

being discharged at once seemed to annihilate me and everything else, almost before I could realize any change from the gloriousness of my previous sensations. Then came nothingness.

Coming to earth again, I found myself in my bed in the ward. The house surgeon was feeling my pulse. I just noticed that there were screens around the bed, and that I felt comfortably sleepy, but a trifle sickly. Surely nothing could have happened since I fell into the chloroform sleep?

"Why didn't they do the operation after all?" I asked. The doctor smiled "My dear fellow," he said, "I ought not to say it, perhaps, but if only you knew what you have gone through during the past two hours, you'd know why I smile at your question. Why, man, you have gone through an operation which has only been performed twice before in Europe! Oh, yes, they did do the operation after all. Now ask no questions; lie still, don't talk, but try to sleep. Your life has been saved; you've a good constitution, and if you do as you are told you'll walk out of this place in less than three months a new man!"

I did, but I have never forgotten the operation of which I felt nothing.

A DARK OUTLOOK.

An Impending Revolution—High Taxes and a Starving People.

A letter from an Englishman who has been long a resident in Italy is published in a London paper, and gives a serious picture of the situation of affairs in that country. He says that a revolution is only a question of time, that the taxes are 60 per cent. on all incomes, and that the starving state of the peasantry and the lower classes generally equals that of the French before the Revolution. In Sardinia, he adds, mothers are feeding their children on grass and weeds by the roadsides, and that in all parts there are deaths from starvation. The women straw-workers of Tuscany, it also appears, are in open revolt, and everywhere men and women are reduced to skeletons and are to be seen carrying their last rags to be sold for taxes. In Lombardy and other northern districts where the people live on insufficient Indian corn, the writer also says, that horrible disease pellagra is increasing, and more than 100,000 persons are affected, of which number about 3,000 die yearly. A good part of these victims die insane.

SERVIAN PRISON BARBARITIES.

The King Astonished and Indignant at Them.

A Belgrade despatch says that the Royal Commission which went to Posarevac to investigate the cruelties in the prison there report that the prison keepers are guilty of many revolting crimes. Many political prisoners were found in dungeons with their hands withered, they having been hung up by the hands for weeks at a time. The tongues of others had been cut out and twenty were without ears and noses. One woman had been held before a hot stove and slowly roasted for withholding information. The king was so enraged when he heard the report that it was with difficulty that his Ministers prevented him from going to Posarevac and personally punishing the prison officers.

SUNLIGHT.

Do admit the sunlight. It is very essential to health and is certainly life-giving. Why is it that we are afraid of it? We find homes so densely surrounded by trees that even the most persistant sunbeam could not penetrate through the branches. When sickness and death frequently visit such a place, we wonder why it is. Sunlight diffused through a room clarifies the air. It has a direct influence on the minute organic poisons—an influence which is most precious, and it has, also, a cheerful effect on the mind.

It is no wonder we become greatly attached to beautiful trees and look upon them as a little less than human, and it requires many a pang to cut one down; but health and cheerfulness should be first considered. Shade trees we must have and plenty of them, but not too close to the house, especially where a great number would keep the premises in continual gloom and dampness. Give the blessed sunlight a trial; it was certainly meant for good.

WHY IT STICKS.

The increased friction noticeable when the current in electric railways passes from the carriage wheels to the rails has recently been explained. The theory has now been accepted that this additional resistance is due to a slight welding action caused by the heat generated by the current.

Courage is adversity's lamp.—Vauvenargues.

SOME LATE CABLE NEWS.

ANOTHER SERIOUS OUTBREAK IN SOUTH AFRICA.

Reception of the Firemen in London—Mr. Curzon's Statement in the House on the Venezuelan Difficulty.

A despatch received at Cape Town from Buluwayo states that the Matabeles between Umtali and Fort Salisbury have revolted and killed four whites.

The Chronicle publishes a despatch from Buluwayo saying that the Cape mounted infantry has been ordered to proceed to Mashonaland and that more Imperial troops have been ordered to proceed from Mafeking to operate against the Matabeles.

The international fire brigade tournament was successfully opened at the Royal Agricultural Hall, London, on Friday afternoon. Chiefs Hosmer of Massachusetts and Eton of Hartford, Conn., were present on behalf of the International Fire Engineers' Association of the United States, and representatives of the Montreal, New York, Illinois, Michigan and Florida associations were also in attendance. Messrs. Atchison and Litchfield represented respectively the Hamilton and the New York Fire Underwriters. Chief Simmonds of London delivered an address of welcome to the visitors, to which Mr. Litchfield replied. Captain Beasley introduced Messrs. Benoit and Stevenson of Canada to Captain Simmonds, and the Canadian team drove around the arena and were heartily cheered. Mr. Benoit, in conversation with a representative of the United Press, expressed himself as greatly pleased with the reception accorded the visiting delegations. He also said he considered the British department's steamers and manual work excellent, but did not think their ladder work compared favorably with that of the Canadians.

In the House of Commons Mr. Geo. N. Curzon, Under Foreign Secretary, stated that Sir Julian Pauncefote, British Ambassador at Washington, had been authorized to receive and report any proposals that might be made to him by the representative of Venezuela in Washington in regard to the Venezuelan boundary dispute. The representative of Venezuela in Washington had been so informed, but so far, Mr. Curzon said, he had not made any proposals. Negotiations between Great Britian and the United States, Mr. Curzon continued, were in progress for an agreement upon a treaty of arbitration. With reference to the frontier question, he said, as far as the Government was concerned the failure to settle the difficulty with Venezuela had not offered any obstacle in the way of the conclusion of general arrangements respecting arbitation which the Government hoped to see completed.

The Daily News claims to have authority to state in connection with the latest reports regarding the trouble over the Venezuela-British Guiana boundary dispute that the Venezuelan troops were near the junction of Acarabisi Creek with the Cuyuni River. They observeda number of British officials engaged in surveying a route towards Barima. Believing that the British were encroaching on Venezuelan territory the officer in command of the troops asked the surveyors to turn back. The officials, acting in consonance with their instruction, declined to do so, and proceeded with their survey. They referred the matter to the British consular agent. The protest was peaceful, and there was no collision.

The Foreign Office officials deny the truth of the report that a conflict has taken place between Venezuelans and British at Point Barima, in the disputed territory of Guiana.

Notwithstanding the fact that a despatch was sent denying the report that the Marquis de Mores has been killed by Soussis tribesmen, it is the general opinion that he has met his death at the hands of the fanatical tribesmen in the interior. A servant who accompanied the Marquis has arrived and declares that his master and a large number of his party were murdered by natives near Gadames, in the desert of Sahara.

The Athens correspondent of The Daily News telegraphs that Great Britain, France and Russia have agreed to insist that the Porte shall execute reforms in Crete.

TOURISTS IN PALESTINE.

In a recent report British Consul Dickson says that the occupation and government of Egypt by the English has had a marked effect on Palestine. Many tourists who spend the winter in Cairo and who formerly went up the Nile now make a tour to the Holy Land instead. As a result of this increase in the number of visitors there have been numerous hotels started, which offer excellent accommodations. Several of them may be found in Jerusalem, and others are in Mount Carmel, Nazareth, Jaffa and Tiberius. But the natives still regard tourists as legitimate prey, and while they do not rob them openly, as they formerly did, they take methods of getting the money none the less effective and fully as exasperating.

THE FAR EAST.

The Frightful Disaster in Japan—Ten Thousand Lives Lost.

It is now estimated that 10,000 people were drowned by the tidal wave on the island of Yesso, the northern part of Japan, which was accompanied by a succession of frightful earthquakes, lasting about twenty hours. In addition to the town of Kumaishi, which was totally destroyed, many other coast towns have been washed away entirely or in part.

GIVING AND TAKING A TIP.

He bends a cheerful smile on me,
Philosopher of cups and plates,
And says, while pocketing his fee,
"All things come to him who waits."

BAD LUCK.

Why didn't you catch any fish, Harold? Wouldn't they bite?

No. We lost our bait. The worm turned.

The Watchman
AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

THURSDAY, JULY 2, 1896.

A CHALLENGE.

Liberal governments in the past have been characterized by their forgetfulness of promises made while out of power. We do not wish the Conservative party or the people generally to incommode Mr. Laurier in his work antecedent to a complete control of public affairs, but it is well that amidst the noise of victory, the promises made and the principles advocated by the Liberals and upon which they appealed to the country should be kept upper most in the country's mind and not be lost sight of.

The Conservatives have strongly advocated protection and have carried out their policy strictly on these lines. The Liberal party on the contrary, have never missed an opportunity to denounce the system as one of plunder and legalized robbery. They have represented to the farmers that it is a system to enrich the few at the expense of the many, and that many, largely made up of the agricultural classes. They declared that it had decreased the price of farm property, checked immigration, caused a loss of population, impeded commerce and in many other ways occasioned great public and private injury. In their convention of June 1893 they declared as follows :—

"The issue between the two po-
"litical parties on this question is
"now clearly defined." * *

"We denounce the principle of
"protection as radically unsound,
"and unjust to the masses of the
"people and we declare our con-
"viction that any tariff changes
"based on that principle must fail
"to afford any substantial relief
"from the burdens under which
"the county labours. This issue
"we unhesitatingly accept and
"upon it we await with the fullest
"confidence the verdict of the elec-
"tors of Canada."

Now are the Liberals prepared to carry out that policy. They have a majority sufficiently large to do this. If protection is such a bad thing, if it has caused all these evils, and the party is pledged to eradicate the whole system, root and branch, then of course Mr. Laurier will at once commence operations. If he does not do so, but on the contrary allows our fiscal policy to remain as it is, with but a few slight changes, then he must plead guilty of having deceived the people, having been dishonest in his public statements and of branding the Liberal platform as a huge lie.

Nevertheless we challenge the Liberal party to do away with protection and substitute therefor a tariff for revenue *only*! They dare not do it, but now that they have reached power, must carry out the policy which the master minds of Canada in the Conservative party created, constructed and carried out to the benefit of Canada, despite the carping criticisms, the disloyal assaults and the positive misrepresentations of the Liberal leaders.

A RE-COUNT.

We understand that a petition will be presented to Judge Taschereau to have a re count of the votes in the Argenteuil election, on the grounds that the ballots have been improperly counted by the Deputy Returning Officers and summed up by the Returning Officer, and that Dr. Christie should not have been declared elected. It is almost definitely known that the re-count will take place at the Court House Lachute, on Monday next at 10 a. m.

The Official Count.

On Saturday last at 10 o'clock a.m. the Returning Officer, G. F. Calder, proceeded to open the ballott boxes and sum up the votes. There were present Dr. Christie, J. A. N. Mackay, J. E. Valois, G. E. Bampton, Thos. Barron, Wm. Pollock and others. After proceeding some time it was found that no statement was enclosed in one box and at two other polls the Deputy Returning Officer and poll clerk had not been property sworn after the close of the poll. The Returning Officer under the powers conferred upon him by the election Act, thereupon adjourned the proceedings to Monday June 29th at 4 p. m.

On that date the returns were completed and the votes summed up, when Dr. Christie was declared elected by a majority of 73 votes. The following is the official result :

Official Returns

For the County of Argenteuil

POLL	Total vote for ABBOTT	Total vote for CHRISTIE	REJEC.	SPOIL.	Total vote on list.
1—Lachute East Ward.....	14	41	1		82
2—Lachute Centre Ward....	31	88			177
3—Lachute West Ward.....	75	69		1	199
4—Lachute Lane's.....	17	96	9		166
5—Lachute W. Armstrong.....	20	49	2		94
6—St. Andrews, Sayer House	84	61	2	1	189
7—St. Andrews, Town Hall..	33	71	1	2	141
8—Carillon.....	30	15	1		61
9—Chatham, Davidson.....	50	65	8		166
10—Chatham, Front.....	60	54	4		158
11—Chatham, Brownsburg.....	28	91			196
12—Chatham, Warwick's.....	47	39	1		119
13—Grenville, Town Hall	37	29	4		103
14—Grenville, Crook's.....	61	41			167
15—Grenville, Winfield's.....	76	43			167
16—Grenville, McPhee's.....	34	32			91
17—Harrington, Lost River....	19	47			91
18—Harrington, Shaw's.....	30	26		7	88
19—Arundel, Town Hall.....	29	68	1		111
20—Wentworth, Nail's.....	22	12	1		45
21—Wentworth, St. Michel....	14	8			28
22—Wentworth, New Set't.....	15	19		1	44
23—Montfort.....	11	5		2	29
24—Gore, Town Hall	66	19	1		111
25—Mille Isle, School House...	64	22			108
26—Morin, Town Hall.....	50	17			78
27—Howard, Town Hall.....	62	25		4	130
Total,	1079	1152	36	18	3139
Majority for Christie 73.	Total vote polled	2231			

AN ANALYSIS OF THE RESULT

Total vote polled by	
Wilson in 1887	1038
Owens in 1891	848
Simpson in 1892	905
Abbott in 1896	1079
Total vote polled by	
Meikle in 1887	828
Christie in 1891	1050
Hay in 1892	869
Christie in 1896	1152
Total vote in 1887	1866
" 1891	1898
" 1892	1774
" 1896	2231

Thus there were 333 more votes polled in 1896 than in 1891, of which Dr. Christie may be considered to have received 102 and Mr. Abbott 231. Dr. Christie increased his vote over 1891 by 102 votes, while Mr. Abbott increased the Conservative vote by 231,

LACHUTE ACADEMY.

The closing exercises of the Academy took place on Saturday morning. Addresses were delivered by J. C. Wilson and others. The following are the results :

GRADE III ACADEMY.

Maximum Marks 1000.

Christina Pallister, 603, A A certificate and J. C. Wilson prize for general proficiency.

Jeanie E McOuat, A A certificate, first prize in Mathematics.

Norah M. Basford, A A certificate, and prize for general proficiency.

GRADE II ACADEMY.

Maximum number of marks 1600.

Catherine Barron 1763, J. C. Wilson's prize for general proficiency, and J. C. Wilson's prize for Arithmetic.

Maude Kyle, 1651 prize for general proficiency and Wm. Basford prize for attendance.

K. Barron, prize for general proficiency 1573 Maggie Gordon, prize for general proficiency 1536, Eva Fraser 1535, Arthur E. Vaughan 1447, Henry Heavysege 1379, Minnie Summerby 1280, Maude Caron 1267, Ethel Simpson 1176, Allie Law and Ettie McKimmie, not ranked having taken the grade before.

GRADE I. Maximum Marks 1600.

Emma Patton, 1st prize for gen. pro.			1488
E Carpenter, 2nd	"	"	1300
Martha Good, 3rd	"	"	1247
Eva Doig, 4th	"	"	1233

Bella James 1183, Edith Strong 1161, Carl Fraser 1093, May Barley 1091, Mary Smith 1078, George Creswell 1065, Ida Hill 1040, Ethel Meckle 1016, Ida Rice 1015, Florence Tait 1021, Bertha Armstrong, not ranked and the following with supplemental in Arithmetic, Adeline Armstrong, Hubert Maslab, Marietta McCallum, Maggie McFaul.

GRADE II M. S.

John McRae, 1st prize for gen.		prof.	1033
Violet Mathieu, 2nd	"	"	1026
Ethel McNeice, 3rd	"	"	948
Leonora Charlebois 4th	"	"	948

Harold Banford 938, Howard Easter 935, Edith Smith 926, David Staniforth 908, Thos. Pallister 899 Blanche Easter 829, Ruth Heavysege 809, Nellie Berry, George Clipsham, Alma Fraser, Guy Fraser Agnes Graham, Bertha Murdock, Anna Shepherd and Gavin Walker not ranked. Also upon passing in Arithmetic, Albert Hamilton, George Bennie, Christie Shepherd, Robt. Drennan and Arthur McOuat.

GRADE I MODEL, Maximum marks 1200.

Hector McRae, 1st prize for gen. prof.			955
Jessie Christie 2nd	"	"	954
Emily Mackie 3rd	"	"	933
Edna McOuat 4th	"	"	882

Maude Drennan 756, George Jones 728, Ella Bastard 724 Sidney Barron 652 Robena McLeod 634, Rupert McCallum 593, Ernest McArthur 536, Ira Barley 488, Fraser McOuat, Addie Rennie, Florence McGillivary Maude McGibbon, Ruth Periard, W Wilson and Alice Riddell not classed.

GRADE III ELEMENTARY—Senior.

Maximum marks 1100.

Maggie Heavysege, prize, 905; Mina Lawson, prize, 827; Jessie Raitt, prize, 731; Harris Creswell 721, Mina Waddell 707, Albert Lawson 662, Finley McGibbon 641, Mary Prowse 619, Wilbur Fraser 608, Sydney Staniforth 578, Maggie Cruise 543. Gordon McRae 496, Ernest Wilson 461, Edwin Barley 451, Herbert McArthur 397 Chas. Banford, Alice Banford, Garnet Evans, Clarence Raitt, Harold Small, Bobbie Creswell, Edith Barley, Harry Hampton, Melinda Stewart, Maggie Benton, Nellie Cruise, Emma Periard and Chas. James, not classed.

GRADE III ELEMENTARY—Junior.

Maximum marks 900.

Jessie Drennan 811, Ida Prowse 708, Evan McCallum 691, Katie Beers 646, Rhoda Periard 543, Alice Drennan 519, Roy Fraser 518, Bertie Bampton 512, Gertie Riddell 498, Mamie Marshall 488, Verda Joss 46,7 John McNeice 394.

GRADE II ELEMENTARY.

Maximum marks 900.

George Morell 771, Matilda Reardon 690, Douglas Gall 686, Alice Vivarais 665, Albert Giles 651, James Reardon 648, Gladys McGillivary 620, Jenny Wilson 619, Tillie Pallister 617, Ella Riddell 608, George Ford 578, Gordon Hampton 560, Mabel Waddell 542, Roy Carpenter 503, Eva Giles 500, Tom McNaughton 460, Edward Christie 377, Amelia Speck 361, Flossie Hutchins 335, Stephen Cooke, absent.

2nd PRIMER—Senior Division.

Highest possible marks 600.

Bessie McOuat 594, May Simon 588, Gladys McOuat and Lillie Boyce 556, Russel Carpenter and Edward McCrae 547, Lorne McCoy 543, Ethel Wilson 541, Helene Vivarais 531, Millie McNeice 506, Joseph Beattie 505, Jessie Smith 502, Ivan Fraser 497, Lizzie Beattie 490, Porphair Dubeau 474, Peter Dubeau 454, Helen McNaughton 437. Ida Barley, Edith Banford, John McNaughton, Eliza Speck and Melvin Demars not ranked.

2nd PRIMER CLASS—Jr. Division.

Highest possible marks 400.

Irene Caron 370, Edwin Bampton 358 Maggie Marshall 349, Clara Banford 339, James Ford 326, Gordon Drennan 324, John McGibbon 317, Edith May 315, Ethel Kettyle 311, Norman Stewart 276, Florence Cook 274, Lucille Rivard 270, Lydia Kearns 261, Alex Prowse 254, Mackie Wilson 237, Theron Carpenter 218, Mary Palliser 180, Bertha Prowse 150, Leonard McKinnon 120, also Maggie McRae and Vickie Enefer, unclassed.

1st PRIMER—B. Class.

Highest possible marks 300.

Peter Demarse 280, John Hay 250, Edith Waddell 230, David Boyce 210.

C. Class.

Katie Staniforth 290, Graham McDonald 230, Willie Hampton 225, Douglas Stewart 100.

ENTRANCE EXAMINATIONS.

Maximum Marks 1300. I into I Academy.

Alex. D. Thompson, Arundel, prize 1070; Stuart Campbell, Dalesville, 1000; Lucy Doig, Hill Head, 962; Geo. A Cooke Arundel, 960; Wm. Browne, Arundel 956; Helen McCluskey, St. Amedee, 924; Ida Walker, Hill Head 884; May Cooke, Arundel 881; Lemuel Hammond, Hill Head, 848; Arthur Graham, Arundel, 844; Edith Cooke, Arundel, 833; Lizzie Walker, East End Lachute, 817.

INTO II MODEL.

Wilfred Massiah, East End Lachute 782; Douglass A. Graham, Arundel, 752; Robt. Evans, East End Lachute, 648; Minnie Morin, Beech Ridge, 639; Florence Hamilton, Beech Ridge, 616.

JUNE EXAMINATION, 1866.

LACHUTE, E. E. SCHOOL.

Gr. I 2nd Primer—Max. No. marks 900.

Jessie Pollock 818, prize. Malcolm MacGregor 780, prize.

GRADE II—Max. 900.

Albert Hills 866, prize; Adelia Hill 863, prize; Bernard Burke 797, George Carpenter 693.

GRADE III—Max. 1200.

Jennie Armstrong 1099, prize; John Armstrong 1065, Charlie MacGregor 1057, Alex Pollock 837.

GRADE IV—Max 1500.

Lizzie Walker 1487, prize; Robert Evans 1454, prize; Maggie Pollock 1452, Sadie Pollock 1450, Tommy Armstrong 1441, Willie Hills 1411, Wilfred Massiah 1391, Lizzie White 1348, George Catton 1275.

I. M. M. NEWTON,
Teacher.

The following are the results of the June examinations of the Riviere Rouge school :

Gr. IV—Maximum number of marks 1400

E McMcAdam 1239, prize in general proficiency.

Emma Burwash 1227; Willie McGregor 920; Jas McGregor 737.

Gr. III—Max. 1300

Gertie McEwen 1010, prize in general proficiency. Hattie McEwen 875; Bertha Burwash 839; Guy Doig 578; Archie Graham 563.

Gr. II—Max. 800.

Percy Burwash 635, prize in general proficiency.

Gr. I, 2nd primer. Max 500.

Thos Todd 410, 1st prize; Linda Graham 367.

JANET H. RODGER, Teacher.

St Andrews Model School.

GRADE II, ACADEMY.

The following are the results of the Quebec June examinations :

Belle Burwash, 1539; Beatrice Robertson, 1501; Libbie Walsh, 1461; Rubbie Simpson, 1415; Eliza McAdam, 1241.

GRADE I, ACADEMY.

Arthur Simpson, 1222; Ruth Hunter, 1121; Susie McPhee, 1030; Ralph Barclay, 974.

GRADE II, MODEL

Ella Robertson, 1152.

Miss Eliza McAdam obtains the J. C. Wilson prize of $10.

CUSHING SCHOOL.

Result of recent written examination in Cushing school.

Grade IV—Hilda Foreman, 1st in Literature, Grammer and French, 1st.

James Fraser, 1st in Geography, Arithmetic and Canadian History, first. Hilda Foreman and James Fraser equal in Sacred Scripture and Hygiene, first.

Nellie Weir, third in Geography, History, Arithmetic and Grammar.

Grade III—Gracie Fraser, 1st in Hygiene, French, Arithmetic, Scripture and Canadian History, first.

Ethel Watson, first in Grammar, Eva Kerr, second.

Eva Kerr and Ada Dewar equal 1st in Geography.

Grade II—Gracie Hartley, first in Scripture; Eddie Foreman and Webster Watson equal, second; Beatrice Somers and Guy Noyes, equal, third.

Webster Watson and Eddie Foreman in Hygiene, equal, first. Gracie Hartley, second.

M E Ross, Teacher.

GRENVILLE VILLAGE SCHOOL

The following are the results of the final examinations of Grenville Village School, ending June, 1896.

5th Class (Grade 2 model)—1st, Robert D Clarke, 1385, and Allan Williamson, 1385, equal; 2nd David White, 1217; 3rd Mac Pridham, 1176; 4th James Fraser, 1097; 5th Lorne McMillan, 1034.

Reading (2nd grade model)—1st May Bradshaw, Mac Pridham, Allan Williamson, equal; 2nd Robert Clark, 3rd David White, 4th Lorne McMillan, 5th James Fraser.

Dictation—1st Allan Williamson, 2nd Robt Clark, 3rd May Bradshaw and Lorne McMillan equal, 4th Mac Pridham.

History (British, Canadian and Sacred)—1st Robert Clark, 2nd Allan Williamson, 3rd Mac Pridham, 4th David White, 5th Lorne McMillan, 6th James Fraser.

Geography—1st Robert Clark, 2nd Allan Williamson and Lorne McMillan equal, 3rd Mac Pridham, 4th David White.

Writing—1st Allan Williamson, 2nd Mac Pridham, 3rd Robt Clark, 4th James Fraser, 5th May Bradshaw, 6th David White, 7th Lorne McMillan.

Arithmetic—1st Robert Clark, 2nd Allan Williamson, 3rd Mac Pridham, 4th James Fraser, 5th David White, 6th Lorne McMillan.

Book-keeping—1st Allan Williamson, 2nd Robert Clark, 3rd David White, 4th Mac Pridham, 5th James Fraser and Lorne McMillan equal.

Grammar—1st Robert Clark, 2nd David White, 3rd Allan Williamson, 4th May Bradshaw, 5th Lorne McMillan, 6th James Fraser 7th Mac Pridham.

Drawing—1st David White, 2nd A Williamson, 3rd Robert Clark, 4th Mac Pridham and Lorne McMillan equal, 5th James Fraser, 6th May Bradshaw.

Physiology and Hygiene—1st Robert Clark, 2nd Allan Williamson, 3rd David White, 4th Lorne McMillan, 5th James Fraser, 6th Mac Pridham.

Algebra—1st Robert Clark, 2nd Allan Williamson, 3rd David White, 4th James Fraser, 5th Lorne McMillan, 6th Mac Pridham.

Latin—1st Robert Black, 2nd Allan Williamson, 3rd David White, 4th James Fraser.

French—1st Robert Clark, 2nd Allan Williamson, 3rd Lorne McMillan, 4th David White, James Fraser and Mac Pridham, equal.

English (Deserted Village)—1st Allan Williamson, 2nd Robert Clark, 3rd Mac Pridham, 4th Lorne McMillan, 5th David White, 6th James Fraser.

4th Class (1st grade model)—1st Bertie Wilson, 873; 2nd Harry White, 789; 3rd Laura Williamson, 742; 4th Asa Robillard, 659; 5th James Miller, 501; 6th Hilda Miller, 465; 7th Harry Davison, 461.

3rd Class elementary—1st Janet Williamson, 738; 2nd Agnes Clark, 721; 3rd Edith Davison, 681, 4th Willie Bradshaw, 587; 5th Robert McIntyre, 575; 6th Johnnie Arnold, 509; 7th Herbert Murray, 479; 8th Willie Pickett, 475; 9th Tommy Arnold, 430; 10th Earle Murry, 381.

2nd class elementary—1st Katie Bradshaw, 2nd Rhoda Cummings, 3rd Georgie Williamson, 4th Hazel Williamson, 5th Orrin Leroy.

1st Grade Elementary—Wilfred Leroy.

Some time ago Rev. Mr. Harris very generously offered a prize to the pupil taking the highest aggregate marks in the final examination also a prize for best attendance. The successful candidates for the prize for highest aggregate marks are Robert D. Black and Allan Williamson, who are equal on file.

Why do judges of good Chewing Tobacco insist on getting genuine BEAVER Plug. It has no equal. Refuse cheap imitations.

T. Vaughn
SHEET MUSIC
436 St. Lawrence Street
AND 1009 St. Catherine St.
MONTREAL.

LOST

A WATERPROOF CAPE between Roby's and W. J. Todd's, on Main street, Lachute. Finder will please leave it at WATCHMAN office.

Notice.

The undersigned having been appointed on the 16th day of June, 1896, Election Agent of Dr. Thos. Christie, all accounts for election expenses should be sent to him at once.

JAS. W. RAITT,

Lachute, July 2nd, 1896.

NOTICE.

Latest styles in Spring and Summer Millinery at the lowest price possible, to be had from Miss Proulx.

Call and see us as it is no trouble to show the styles. Also Dresses made at short notice and satisfaction guaranteed.

M. M. PROULX, Lachute,
Opposite Medical Hall.

FIERI FACIAS DE TERRIS.

Superior Court.

District of Terrebonne, St Scholastique, to wit: No. 372 } THOMAS BARRON MAIKLE, plaintiff, vs Hercule Leganit dit Deslauriers, Defendant, and Joseph Evariste Valois, *curateur au délaissement.*

A lot of land situate in that part of the parish of St Jerusalem d'Argenteuil, district of Terrebonne, forming now the Town of Lachute, known and designated on the official plan and book of reference of the said parish, under the number nine hundred and six (908) with buildings thereon erected.

To be sold at the Parish Church door, of the Parish of St Jerusalem d'Argenteuil in the Town of Lachute, on the EIGHTEENTH day of JULY next, at ELEVEN o'clock in the forenoon. The said writ returnable the twenty-eighth day of July next.

LAPOINTE & PREVOST,
Sheriff's Office, Sheriffs.
St Scholastique, May 11th, 1896.

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

Please Read This.

Those having relatives buried in the Old Cemetery at Lachute, are informed that an effort is going to be made to raise sufficient funds to have the ground thoroughly cleaned up and put in good order, also to repair the fence and make walks &c.

Those wishing to make the effort a success will please call at the Lachute Post Office and leave their names and amount they feel inclined to give in aid of the cause, on or before August 1st, 1896.

St. Lawrence Canals.

Iroquois Division.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

The notice calling for Tenders for the Iroquis Canal and postponements of same are hereby withdrawn.

By order,
JNO. H. BALDERSON,
Secretary

Ottawa, June 26 h 1896.

FOR SALE.

An excellent FARM with good BARN and other outbuildings thereon erected.

Apply to
JOHN McGREGOR,
River Rouge,
St. Andrews, P. Q.

CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS, DESIGN PATENTS, COPYRIGHTS, etc.

For information and free Handbook write to MUNN & CO., 361 BROADWAY, NEW YORK. Oldest bureau for securing patents in America. Every patent taken out by us is brought before the public by a notice given free of charge in the

Scientific American

Largest circulation of any scientific paper in the world. Splendidly illustrated. No intelligent man should be without it. Weekly, $3.00 a year; $1.50 six months. Address, MUNN & CO., PUBLISHERS, 361 Broadway, New York City.

Notice of Partnership.

Notice is hereby given that a partnership has been formed between Jas Burns and H. A. Villeneuve, at Grenville village, as General Merchants.

JAS. BURNS,
H. A. VILLENEUVE.

Grenville, June 1st. 1896.

NOTICE.

Public Notice is hereby given that I will not hereafter be responsible for any debts contracted in my name by anyone.

MALCOLM CHISHOLM,

Lost River, April 15th 1896.

Teacher Wanted

Applications will be received for the position of teacher for one school [Walker's School House] in the Parish of St. Jernsalem d'Argenteuil, for ten months, commencing 1st September next. Applications to be sent into Mr. G. J. Walker, stating terms and enclosing testimonials, before 13th July next.

THOS. McGREGOR,
School Manager.

Teacher Wanted

Wanted a Teacher having a Model School Diploma for the Genoa School. Apply to

G. J. WALKER,
Lachute.

NEW

Millinery Store.

Opposite the Medical
Lachute

The undersigned will open a Millinery Store on WEDNESDAY APRIL 22ND and for the first week will supply customers at

COST PRICE.

HATS, BONNETS, etc., sold and trimmed in the latest styles. Feathers curled to order.

DRESSMAKING.

Ladies and Children's dresses made in the most fashionable styles, at short notice.

PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.

M. M. Proulx.

Lachute, April 16th, 1896.

Mrs. May Johnson.

Ayer's Pills

"I would like to add my testimony to that of others who have used Ayer's Pills, and to say that I have taken them for many years, and always derived the best results from their use.

For Stomach

and liver troubles, and for the cure of Headache caused by these derangements, Ayer's Pills cannot be equaled. When my friends ask me what is the best remedy for disorders of the stomach,

Liver, or Bowels,

my invariable answer is, Ayer's Pills. Taken in season they will break up a cold, prevent la grippe, check fever, and regulate the digestive organs. They are easy to take, and

Are the best

all-round family medicine I have ever known."—Mrs. MAY JOHNSON, 368 Rider Ave., New York City.

AYER'S PILLS

Highest Awards at World's Fair.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla for the blood.

Livery Stable.

The undersigned has opened a Livery Stable in the West Ward, Lachute. Good horses, handsome rigs. Prices reasonable.

N. BELANGER.

Lime! Lime!!

New burnt lime from Crystaline lime stone, always on hand at

JOHN BRADFORD'S
West End Lachute.

We spend time and money securing good values and bargains for our customers and have something new to offer constantly. Have you got a new suit yet? All sizes and prices.

W. BANFORD.

House & Lot For Sale.

The valuable property on Clyde street opposite the Lachute post office, formerly known as the Bos property and lately owned by the late Angus Loynachan. Two houses, one containing 12 rooms and the other 5. Terms reasonable.

Apply to R. CRESSWELL.
or Lachute.
R. C. MORRIN, Beech Ridge.

BUILDING LOTS FOR SALE

Four lots situated at the Four Corners, Brownsburg. Terms reasonable.

Apply to
JAMES MacDONALD,
33-4 Brownsburg, Que

NEW FIRM.

A CHANGE IN BUSINESS.

Mr D. Wilson having formed a partnership with Mr. George Barley the business carried on by the former as a butcher will hereafter be conducted by

WILSON & BARLEY.

As in the past the wants of the public will be attended to an satisfaction given. Cash paid for

HIDES
LAMBSKINS
FURS.

WILSON BARLEY,
Butchers.

SUPERIOR COURT.

Province of Quebec, } No. 378.
District of Terrebonne. }

Dame Catherine Calder, wife of Peter James McGibbon, of the Township of Chatham, said District. *Plaintiff.*

vs.

Peter James McGibbon, of the same place, farmer. *Defendant.*

An action for separation of property has been instituted in this cause.

St. Scholastique, 29th June, 1896.
R. P. de LARONDE,
Plaintiff's Attorney.

SOLD BY

WHEN YOU PAINT

If you desire the very best results at the least expense you will use . . .

THE SHERWIN-WILLIAMS PAINT.

J. N. A. Carriere, St. Philippe,
Dealer in Dry Goods Groceries Boots and Shoes etc—Cheap for cash

LOOK LOOK

SPRING HOUSE DECORATING

MADE EASY.

Alabastine in all its most beautiful shades for tinting. Kalsomine in all shades for tinting. Floor paint in different shades, specially prepared for hard drying surface. Just what you want. Mixed paints in all shades of best makes. Pure Linseed Oil, Turpentine and Pure White.

WALL PAPER.

A large new stock of wall paper all new designs different from old time patterns and a border to match for every pattern of paper. Prices lower than ever before for all the above.

Only to be had at

G. L. MEIKLE & Co's.

COME IN

AND SEE

OUR CONETIONERY

NOVELTIES & TOYS.

—o—o—o—

Wedding Cakes a Specialty.
TESTER'S HIGH CLASS CANDIES,

—o—

Bread, Buns, etc. A car load of the Lake of the Woods Milling, Co's, flour, just received and will be sold at moderate prices.

Send in your Holiday order early.

JAS. MARSHALL,
WEST END BAKER,

DR FOWLER'S EXT. OF WILD STRAWBERRY

CURES
COLIC,
CRAMPS,
CHOLERA,
DIARRHOEA,
DYSENTERY,
CHOLERA MORBUS,
CHOLERA INFANTUM
and all Summer Complaints and Fluxes of the Bowels. It is safe and reliable for Children or Adults.
For Sale by all Dealers.

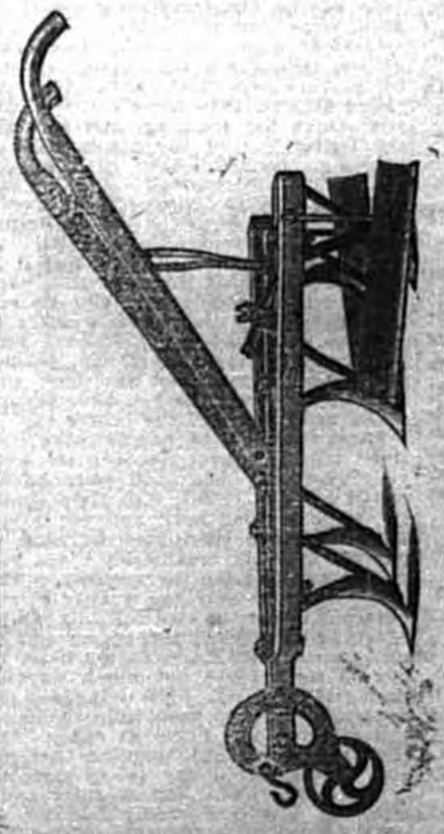
Victoria Foundry,

LACHUTE.

Founders and Machinists in BRASS or IRON.

General Machinery and Mill Supplies,
PUMPS and PUMPING MACHINERY
STOVES, PLOWS and PLOW FITTINGS.

STOVES!



of all kinds wood and coal.

McOuat & McRae

Kentuckv Prince.

—o—

This well bred stallion will be at the Proprietor's stables during the season of 1896 for the service of the pubtic. Kentucky Prince is one of the best roadsters in this county and gives good stock. Terms $8.00.

EMILE ROCHON,
Proprietor.

Carillon, Que.

CLODIUS.

This celebrated Percheron Stallion, owned by Mr. Thos. Dobbie, will be at the following places during the present season:

Monday, Thursday and Friday, at the proprietor's stable

Tuesday, at Ranger's hotel, Greece's Point.

Wednesday, at Calumet.

Saturday, at Sauve's hotel, St Andrews, returning by way of Beech Ridge.

Mr. Ward Smith has charge of Clodius.

DR. AYLEN,

St. Andrews, Que.

OFFICE and RESIDENCE in property lately occupied by Dr. P. Robertson.

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.

HOPE

ON AND

HOPE

FOREVER.

Then go to the

Central Ward Confectionery

STORE

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

Spring Goods

—:o:—

Just received a large stock of

Spring Goods

—such as—

English Tweeds,
Scotch Tweeds, etc.,
be Cheapest in the County.

Sits mag[illegible] satisfaction Guaranteed.

JULES ROBY

Merchant Tailor.
Main Street, Lachute.

COME AND SEE!

FLOUR!
APPLES!!
ETC.

Just received at the store of

G. & J. HAY.

Twelve car loads of flour, all ground from No 1 hard wheat which will be sold at ROCK BOTTOM PRICES Every bag guaranteed.

HIGHEST PRICE PAID FOR ALL KINDS OF GRAIN.

Choice WINTER APPLES as usual very cheap.

G. & J. HAY.

CURRENT NOTES.

It is evident that the struggle in France between the forces of order and conservatism and those of revolution, of which the recent contest between the Senate and Chamber was a phase, is by no means ended. What the Socialists want is the revision of the constitution, the abolition of the Senate and presidency, and the revival of the convention of 1793, thus concentrating all power in a single popular house. As they are better organized now than ever before, and a portion of their programme at least is accepted by some of the shrewdest political managers in France, who hope thereby to ride into power, the struggle promises to be an exceedingly bitter one. Among the demands most persistently pushed by the Socialists is that for a progressive or graduated income tax, the effect of which would be to virtually exempt the proletariat from taxation, and throw its burdens upon the classes which by thrift and energy have accumulated property. A bill establishing this tax in place of the present window tax, which falls upon all classes alike, was introduced by the Bourgeois ministry, in accordance with a promise made to its Socialist supporters, and was the chief cause of the action of the Senate which forced that cabinet to resign. The bill exempted from taxation all persons whose incomes were less than $500 per year, and provided a graduated tax for the remainder, rising so rapidly in proportion to increase of income as to deprive the highest class of the bulk of their revenues.

The enforcement of such a tax could not fail to be particularly objectionable to Frenchmen, both because of the inquisitorial methods necessary to ascertain income, and because the imposition of burdens upon one class not borne by another violates the principle of absolute equality before the law, declared by the first French republic. Its mere proposal alarmed the conservative classes, while the adoption of the tax in principle by the Deputies, even though on conditions which would prevent any application of it, brought such pressure from "the respectables" upon the Senate that it forced the Bourgeois ministry to resign. If there was any doubt that in doing so the Senate had the majority of the French people behind it, the doubt has been set at rest by the result of the elections for municipal councils, recently held throughout France, the Moderates, opposed to the income tax, carrying a decided majority of the 332 towns. As it is only in the manufacturing towns that the Socialists have any strength, it is evident that in a general election, in which rural France would vote, and the enormous conservative force of the peasant proprietors be brought out, they would prove still weaker. It may be expected, therefore, that the appeal which M. Bourgeois proposes to make to the people against the Senate will be futile, and that the position of the Upper House will only be made the stronger as the result of the use of its constitutional right to upset a ministry in order to kill the income tax. The supporters of the late cabinet asserted that through the expiration of the terms of senators and the election of their successors by the departmental and municipal councils conjointly, the opposition of the Senate to the income tax would soon be overcome. But a large majority of both councils have denounced and repudiated the attempt to tax the thrift and industry of the people, while the Senate has been strengthened by asserting a claim which alone would not be endured by the people, to defeat a measure detested by the majority.

LOAFERS.

Better for a grocer, dry goods dealer, druggist, tobacconist, or any other business man, to offend a whole coterie of loungers than to spoil his trade by incommoding persons who mean business. No one likes to place small orders when a lot of idle persons are listening, ready to make comments on them and their purchases as soon as their backs are turned.

CAUGHT.

Bobby (at the breakfast table)—Maud, did Mr. Jones take any of the unbrellas or hats from the hall last night?

Maud—Why, of course not! Why should he?

Bobby—That's just what I'd like to know. I thought he did, because I heard him say, when he was going out, I'm going to steal just one, and— Why, what's the matter, Maud?

A TIRED SKELETON.

Living Skeleton (only one in America, at dime museum)—These folks make me tired.

Sympathetic Visitor—In what way?

Here I am earning $500 a week as the greatest living skeleton, yet hour after hour, day in an' day out, one old woman after another stops an' chins and chins at me about the things I ought to eat and get fat.

INDICATIONS.

Caller—Is Mr. Swigham at home, madam?

Madam—I have a suspicion that he is.

Caller—A suspicion! Don't you know?

Madam—Not definitely, but if you will go to the cafe on the corner you can find out; that seems to be the only place where he is really at home.

AGRICULTURAL

SUMMER BUTTER.

"What are some of the principal complaints made against fresh arrivals by the commission men and dealers?" asks a writer in New York Produce Review. "By the time this is read we shall have only full grass butter to deal with, but that by no means removes all troubles. It will be noticed that already the complaint "heated" is frequently heard, and that even in the case of butter which arrived in fine condition in refrigerator cars. This shows that either the butter was not properly cared for until placed in the cars or that it suffered from some other fault. The commission man knows when the butter is not right, but it is too much to expect that he, not being a producer himself, should be able always to give the cause of the fault. It is a limited number of experts who can do that. I am convinced that if the butter is what it should be when shipped and goes in refrigerators it will not have the fault "heated." But, as I know only too well the arrangement of the average creamery, I think the fault is to be found before the butter is put into the tub; and so it is with most of the other common faults, such as being too watery, mottled, of light weight, slushy, etc. We have had summer heat right along instead of spring temperature, and many creameries as well as their patrons were caught and surprised. They hardly ever are ready for the heat when it comes, anyhow, and this time less than ever. I am sure many even tried to console themselves that this heat would only last a few days and then it would be cool again. But they were badly deceived. Many had no ice and were unprepared to keep the butter firm. It had been churned too soft in many instances, and all butter makers of less experience may put this rule in their hats, that butter once too soft from the churn can never be made into a first-class article. Flavor will never be the same and grain and body are gone forever, no matter how much you cool it.

"And I will give a bit of advice to the 'one working' advocates: No matter how successful you may be with your method do not advise a maker of less experience to finish in one working when he is obliged to churn at a rather high temperature and to work the butter in a warm and even hot room. If the cream is rather warm for churning or has become so by the time the butter has formed in granules, be very careful to stop the churn before the granules lump together, which they are so much more apt to do now than when the cream is as cool as it should be. Do not have the water for washing too cold, say about 50 degrees. Maybe you have to be satisfied with well or spring water at 55 or 60 degrees. If so do not try to churn the butter in the water in order to wash it; it is too warm for that and will make it lump together too fast, and the water will not do the work of rinsing the butter from all milky particles. Instead of churning with the water use a fork-shaped paddle and stir the butter well in the water by hand and the butter will not lump together so easily.

"When butter and water are right I only use and advocate one washing; but if too warm use two waters, as it will reduce the temperature. As to salting in the churn no matter how well it may be done when things are just right, I say 'don't' if the butter has a tendency to softness. If you roll such butter around in a churn which is somewhat warm from the outside temperature of the room you are sure to ruin any grain and body that may be left, making it stick to the sides and ends of the churn, causing greasiness and some loss of butter. The best way to do under these troublesome conditions (and I am sure plenty of butter makers meet them) is to have your churn at least two-thirds full with the last water for washing, and to take the butter out of the churn with a large, strong hair sieve with wooden frame.

"Never use any perforated tin dippers or metal sieves, because butter will stick to everything but hair and wood, and the more so the softer it is. Next be careful to put no more butter on the worker than you can easily handle and salt it as quickly as you can. Remember also to have your butterworker and rollers well scalded and thoroughly soaked and kept cool with as cold water as you have at command until you put the butter on.

"And I also want you to make it a fixed rule in warm weather to have your churning done and your butter salted and put into a cool place before the bulk of your milk arrives. If you must do more than one churning in one of these hot creameries I am sorry for you and for the receiver. The only chance to save the quality of the butter is to use the cool morning hours. After being worked merely enough to mix the salt well the butter must be put in some place not much warmer than sixty degrees. Leave it there till next morning and then finish working and packing for shipment while the churning is done. Remember that my advice as given to-day refers especially to inconvenient and warm creameries. If I had a model factory to work in I might manage differently, but that is not the question I am treating now. At this season many buttermakers think they must salt their butter higher, as it will help to keep it; but that will not do. I fully agree that salt does have a great deal to do with the keeping of butter, just as surely as a salted ham will keep longer than a fresh one. But keeping quality is not all that is wanted. And also remember that if your butter is too soft you are apt to work it less and still more salt brine is left in. So do not salt any higher than your market requires. I shall not mention requirements as to butter for export, as butter made under such conditions as I have spoken of will never do for export, at least not if you want to receive any decent price for it. Bro. Leighton, in Chicago Produce, actually admits that if I were in Iowa making butter just then (May 12) I would be justified in kicking about too much water in it. He does not recollect when butter was ever so slushy as now. Well, why of course the young and soggy grass may have much to do with it, still I am confident from my own experience with butter from such pastures that when properly handled, somewhat as I have advised above, the trouble will be much less. And it also looks as if, at least in co-operative factories, the patrons would find it to their own direct interest to feed some dry food beside, possibly even some cotton-seed. Just as a buttermaker should insist on clean and sweet milk, having no bad flavors, just so should he have the right to insist that the patrons, while the grass is of that inferior character, should feed something beside that, in order to make butter with some body to it. If this is neglected the patron himself will be the loser in the end. And as to the 'wild onion' or 'garlick' flavor now troubling some districts much can be done in two ways to remedy it. First, the patron troubled with it puts up his cows at noon and feeds them. Even if they have pastured till noon where wild onions were plentiful, the flavor will have all passed off by milking time, and the milk will show no sign of it."

A MILLION DOLLARS.

Queer Results in Figures Taken From Various Standpoints.

One million dollars!

Few persons realize the immense magnitude of this vast sum. When the remark is made that Mr. So and So is a millionaire in nine cases out of ten neither the listener nor the one making the statement has any idea of what a million dollars means. This is the age of magnitude, and at the present day people speak of a million dollars as a commonplace affair without any adequate idea of what they are talking about.

The following figures, the result of a careful calculation, may give the reader an estimate of how much money there is in a million.

If one of our millionaires were to secure $1,000,000 in nice crisp one dollar bills he would find that if laid end on end his million dollars would cover the distance of 120 miles, 188 yards, 2 feet and 8 inches, with a weight of one ton seven hundred and fifty pounds. But if the bills were piled up on top of each other they would reach the height of 291 feet 8 inches. It would take an immense wagon having a capacity, in cubic measurement, of 17,622 yards 2 feet to carry the bills to his storage room.

In silver dollars, a million, if laid flat on the ground, would make a silver roadway for a distance of 23 miles 1,186 yards and 2 feet. Piled on top of each other they would reach a height of 1 mile 1,211 yards 1 foot and 2 inches. The weight of this vast bulk would be 24 tons 1,312 pounds.

In bright shining twenty-dollar gold pieces, new from the Mint, a million dollars would mean that they would weigh one ton, 1,750 pounds. Side by side there would be a road of golden pieces 20 miles, 1,230 yards 1 foot and 8 inches in length. These gold pieces placed on top of each other would reach a height of 131 yards, 2 feet and 8 inches.

Another idea of the size of a million dollars in silver may be obtained when the fact is known that if a man was to work 10 hours a day without intermission, counting 18,000 within that time, it would take him from the first day of January to the 24th day of February to complete the task.

HISTORICAL CRYPTOGRAMS.

Efforts of Various People to Communicate Messages in a Secret Manner.

The discovery of the key to the secret message sent by the conspirators in the Transvaal previous to the Jameson raid, and the effect it may have in the trials, has led James Payn to tell about other famous cryptograms in an article in the London Illustrated News.

One of the earliest methods of secret writing was to shave the head of the messenger and write the message on the scalp. After the hair had grown the messenger was sent to his destination, where the hair was again removed and the message brought to light.

The Spartans wound a strip of paper around a staff, wrote lengthwise the staff, and when removed the message on the paper could not be read until it was wound on another staff the same shape and size as the first one. Charles I. was beheaded through the evidence afforded by cryptograms that were too simple. Sympathetic ink has been much used, but it has always been dangerous.

Mr. Payn says that the only thoroughly undecipherable cryptogram is the simplest. To use it the two persons must have books exactly alike. Any book will do. In writing a message the first letter on the first page is a, the first on the second page is b, and so on. The second message will begin where the first leaves off in the book.

SUBURBAN ADVANTAGES.

Mr. Levelhead—"There's one thing I dislike about living in a city. We can never save enough to go to Europe."

Mrs. Levelhead—"Well, are people in the country any better off?"

"I should say so. They rent their houses for the summer and go touring around the world on the proceeds."

A BRAVE HORSE.

Buyer (confidentially)—Say, boy, are you sure this horse won't scare at a locomotive?

Stable Boy—Scare? Not much! Why, sir, three different men have been killed because that there horse balked in the middle of the track jest to enjoy seein' the bulljine comin'.

PREPARED TO ACQUIESCE.

She (sentimentally)—What poetry there is in fire!

He (sadly)—Yes; a great deal of my pretty poetry has gone there.

YOUNG FOLKS.

A FISHING TALE.

One rainy day
In the month of May
A fishing I did go
For dace and trout,
And horned pout,
And suckers staid and slow.

My pole was slim,
My pole was trim,
My hook was sharp and fine.
A piece of gut
I deftly put
Upon my silken line.

Then to a brook
My way I took,
And boastfully I said:
"I surely will
My basket fill
With fishes live and dead."

And then I spied
Close by my side
A pool so bright and clear
That in it I
Could then espy
A trout, a perfect dear.

Upon the bank
Adown I sank,
And smiled a sickly grin,
Alas, my pride!
With one short slide,
I quickly tumbled in.

I clambered out
And left the trout;
I vowed I'd fish no more;
And I will say
Without delay,
My fishing days are o'er.

UNCLE DAVE'S BEAR STORY.

When I was a child and lived in the country we had a great deal of company, usually our uncles and aunts and cousins. My uncles and aunts were the early settlers of that section and had endured many a hardship incident to a pioneer's life. Many a long winter evening passed all too quickly while listening to the perilous adventures with wild animals which were then very numerous in that section of the country.

Of all our uncles and aunts, the one we loved to hear best was Uncle Dave, mother's brother. He was a strong, healthy, robust man, with a loud, hearty laugh, and was ready for fun at any time, especially where we youngsters were concerned. He had one story which he liked particularly to tell, and to which we listened with breathless anxiety. I can often see him now as he used to sit with his hands clasped about one knee, telling the following story:

It was early in the twenties when I came to the country and took up a tract of timbered land and on it built a substantial log house. Late in the fall every year we had to go to the county seat—a small village some ten or twelve miles distant—to pay our taxes. The second time I went to pay the taxes was a very windy day in the latter part of October. I started on foot, as the roads were newly made and were full of low stumps and roots, over which all wagon wheels must pass, so that the jolts and shakings up a person must take would not make it very pleasant riding, especially in a heavy lumber wagon drawn by an ox-team, the only kind I then had.

The first two or three miles of the way lay through a dense forest, with only an occasional footprint to mark the path. While on my way there I met a strange wild animal, but I succeeded in scaring him off before any damage was done, and went my way rejoicing.

After transacting the usual business connected with tax paying, and eating my lunch, (which I had carried with me), I started homeward, feeling quite as fresh and ready for a ten-mile walk as in the morning. As I neared home the path was broken by a deep gully with almost perpendicular sides, and to cross this was no trivial task. Of course it was no great hardship to descend, but to ascend it took great effort combined with much scrambling, backsliding, and twig-pulling, to say the least of puffing and scratches.

When I reached the top on the other side of the gully I was very tired and out of breath and sat down on a log near by to rest before continuing my journey. While sitting there I heard a cracking, munching sound not far away, like hogs eating acorns. On looking in the direction from whence the noise came, a novel sight met my gaze. There beneath a large, outspreading chestnut tree, which had borne a great many nuts that year, was an old she-bear with her two cubs, eating chestnuts.

I sat and watched them awhile, careful not to make any noise which might attract their attention. I had heard that wild animals were easily frightened by a person screaming or shouting at the top of his voice, and resolved to try it if I ever had a chance. Here was a splendid chance. It would be such fun to see the little fellows scamper off close at the heels of their mother. I yelled, and with all my might, too, but the cubs did not run. The old bear growled and looked around to find the enemy who might do harm to her young ones. She soon spied me, as I was in plain sight, and started toward me with mouth wide open.

By this time I thought I was rested quite enough and had better hurry on home. I hurried. The bear hurried too. Over logs and stumps, through thickets and underbrush we both went, faster than I can tell it, until we came to a long brush-heap—piled up from cuttings of the trees felled in clearing off my land.

The sound of panting breath and the crackling of small branches underfoot assured me that my pursuer was not far behind, and I knew I must either clear this heap at one bound or fall a prey to the savage beast.

With almost superhuman effort I made the attempt and landed clear over on the other side, followed by Mrs. Bruin, but her leap was not quite as successful. The small limbs and twigs, loosely piled up, entangled her feet and stopped her progress until I had gained considerable ground, and I kept ahead until I came in sight of the fence that surrounded my dooryard. This was a six-rail fence, and was built high to keep wild animals at bay.

My heart sank within me as this loomed up and I felt almost certain that the brute would overtake me. My wife, your Aunt Mary, who had been watching from the window for my coming, on seeing the rapidity with which I was running, concluded something was chasing me. She rushed to the door, and throwing it open, seized the splint broom and waved it high in the air, frantically shooing with all her might. This gave me fresh courage, and I rushed to the fence, placed my hands on the topmost rail and swung myself clear over. Not too soon, though, for the bear, nothing daunted by my wife's screaming, had kept up the chase, and by the time I landed on the other side, her nose was up even with the top rail. Finding she had lost her game, she turned about and went leisurely back to her cubs.

THE NINETY-FIRST PSALM.

The Idioms of the Original Exactly Preserved.

1. Dwelling in the secret place of the Most High, in the shadow of the Almighty abiding.

2. I say to Jehovah, because of my refuge and because of my fortress—my God I confide in him.

3. For he delivers thee from out of the snare of the fowler from out of the noxious pestilence.

4. Within his feathers enfolds he thee and under his wings gives he thee refuge—a shield and buckler his veracity.

5. Not afraid because of terrors by night, because of arrows flying by day.

6. Because of pestilence stalking in darkness, because of destruction that wasteth at nonoday.

7. For though falls by thy side a thousand and ten thousand by thy right hand, to thee it can not come nigh.

8. Only with thine eyes the retribution and recompense of the wicked shalt thou see.

9. For thou, oh Jehovah, my hiding-place, the Most High has made it thy dwelling place.

10. Cannot approach unto thee any evil and plagues can not intrude in thy tent.

11. For his angels have charge concerning thee, to keep thee in all thy ways.

12. Upon their hands uphold they thee, lest thou strike against a stone thy foot.

13. Upon the lion and adder shalt thou walk, thou shalt tread under foot the young lion and dragon.

14. Because in me affectioned therefore, I deliver him, I exalt him, for he acknowledges my name.

15. While calling upon me even I answer him, for with him I am; when distressed, I deliver him and honor him.

16. With prolonged days I satisfy him and show him into my salvation.

FLOWERS AT HOME.

Ah, what a happy thing it is to be a person of resources. A friend of mine who lives in a country district, where money does not grow on trees, became dissatisfied with the income she derived from her hens and cows, and decided, as she had always been successful in raising plants, to see if she could not arrange with a city florist to supply him with a portion of the cut flowers he used.

The florist to whom she applied was glad to enter into the arrangement, and she began early last spring sending him violets, following a little later with jonquils, hyacintha, then roses, and in the fall chrysanthemums. She always had given some time to her plants, and felt that she was amply repaid in the pleasure and the mental and physical recreation she got from the work; now she gives a little more time, and in addition to the pleasure and recreation, has a solid financial remuneration that is to help send her two daughters to school without mortgaging the farm.

I have often wondered why women who live in or within easy reach of large cities do not give more attention to raising plants, the blooms of which would find a place in the markets. Take violets, for instance, they always command a good price, and they are easy of culture. Much of the time many women waste in bemoaning "the hard times" could be probably spent in attending to a home flower garden.

Persistence, patience and perseverance are the three P's that spell success in the home culture of flowers. If you have never tried flower raising you may expect to meet many failures; professional florists do not always succeed and we heard enough about poor crops from our friends the farmers. Why then should we expect every seed we put in the ground to grow? Of course, we must expect failures, and it is in overcoming them in studying the nature, the habits and the requirements of different plants, that half the pleasure of floriculture lies. The wise beginner will read the floriculture page of a good magazine, will talk to her friends and will confine her efforts at first to some of the standard plants, whose habits are well known and easily learned.

In growing plants for the home, do not neglect to supply liberally such as will provide blossoms for decoration of the table. A few flowers do wonders in brightening, not only the appearance of the table, but the spirits of everyone around the board as well. Every lover of nature rejoices that those stiff, artificial set pieces that we were used to seeing in the centre of the dining table have entirely gone out of fashion, and now the most natural arrangement possible, is sought after. Only one, or at most, two kinds of flowers are used at a time in table decorations, and as far as possible foliage of the plants is used with the flowers. Nature doesn't make many mistakes, and the artist has not yet been born who can improve upon her arrangement of bud and leaf.

DOCTORS LIVE LONGEST.

The death of Dr. Reynold Salmon at the age of 106 has revived the discussion regarding the length of life of medical men. Dr. Saltymann, an Englishman, says that during the sixteenth century doctors averaged thirty-six years and five months. In the seventeenth century the average age was forty-five years and eight months, and now it is fifty-six years and seven months. This gradual increase is attributable to a better knowledge of preventive medicines.

SUMMER SMILES.

Oh, had the power the giftie ge'en us,
To see oursel's as ithers see us;
What awful sights we'd find we are;
We're better ignorant by far.

Burrows—"What is the best wheel on the market?" Hills—"The best wheel is not on the market any more. I bought it myself two weeks ago."

Friend—"Do you belong to the realistic or to the romantic school of literature?" Young author—"Neither. I am only in the kindergarten yet."

Wallace—"Do you believe in signs?" Ferry—"Some. When you see a woman driving south and looking east, it is a pretty sure sign that she means to turn to the west at the first corner."

Mrs. Scorcher—"I thank heaven for one thing at any rate." Mr. Scorcher—"What's that?" Mrs. Scorcher—"You can't say I don't ride a wheel like your mother used to."

Lumpty—"Miss Goldie, suppose a man about my size and age should ask you to marry him——" Miss Goldie—"Gracious, Mr. Lumpty! Do please introduce me to the man."

"Spring chicken," said the diner sad,
"I thought would be a toothsome thing,
Until, alas, I found they had
O'erlooked the fowl, and served the spring."

"I just can't understand it," said the cheerful Idiot. "Can't understand what?" asked the new boarder. "Why bloomers, being undoubtedly plural, should make a woman look so singular."

"How did Charley get out of that scrape caused by his knocking the old woman down with his wheel?" "Easily. He proved that the woman, who was walking on the sidewalk had neither a bell nor a lantern."

"E'r man dat does manage oncet in ar great while ter git somefin' foh nuffin," said Uncle Eben, "ginerally fin's out dat he's wuhked more its wuf in schemin' and dat 'tain' whut he re'ly wanted nohow."

Merchant—"You say you are an orphan?" Applicant for position—"Yes; I haven't a living relative." Merchant—"Well, I'll take you. I ought to get a lot of work out of you during the baseball season."

"I wonder," said a member of a woman's association, "why the report of the secretary is referred to as 'minutes?'" "I don't know,' replied another. "It always seems a great deal more like hours."

"Now, Willie,'" said Mr. Wilkins, "papa is going away for two weeks. Remember whose boy you are and behave accordingly." "You bet I will, daddy," said Willie, "I'll have just as good a time as you will."

Benny Dictus—"There is an article in to-day's paper I should like you to get my wife to read, but it is no use asking her." Sam Singleton—"I'll tell you how to do it. Cut the piece out and put it in your pocket."

Asker—"Have you observed that the young ladies at the theaters have been lately taking off their hats?" Tasker—"That's nothing new; the paragraphers have been 'taking them off' for the last ten years."

Boggs' old friend—"Great heavens, man! Do I find you reduced to playing a cornet on the street corner to make a living?" Boggs—"I ain't doing this to make a living. My wife won't let me practice in the house."

Mrs. Spinner—"Do you think that Mrs. Tuttifrutti is honest?" Mrs. Winner—"Thoroughly. Why, I've known her to get up of a cold night and go through her husband's pockets to get money to pay her soda water man!"

"How do you pronounce f-i-a-n-c-e?" inquired the young man of his French teacher. "If the young lady have plenty of money, then you call her 'feansay,' but if she be very poor, then you make it 'fie-an-say' nothing," replied the astute preceptor.

Mamma—"I don't like the idea of that young Harris hanging around Jenny so much. He hasn't a cent except his little salary." Papa—"You needn't worry. They are both too busy talking about bicycles to have any time for love making."

Aches

And pains of rheumatism can be cured by removing the cause, lactic acid in the blood. Hood's Sarsaparilla cures rheumatism by neutralizing this acid.

"I had rheumatism so that I could scarcely lift my left foot. I began using Hood's Sarsaparilla, and after I had taken two or three bottles the rheumatism disappeared and has not troubled me since." E. R. WOLCOTT, 66 Bridge St., Springfield, Mass. Get only

Hood's Sarsaparilla

The One True Blood Purifier. $1; six for $5.

Hood's Pills are gentle, mild, effective. All druggists. 25c.

No. 1

Every Woman

Should Enjoy Life.

How Many do?

Many are miserable, weak and sickly, and suffer untold miseries through ailments peculiar to their sex.

IT IS WRONG. The cause of most all these ills is easily reached, and effectively removed by the great woman's medicines.

COMPOUND

MILES' (Can.) VEGETABLE COMPOUND and Miles' Sanative Wash.

Prices 75c and $1. They impart vitality and energy, and make the life of the "Mother Sex" worth living. For sale by all Druggists. Explanatory pamphlet, "Woman's Triumph," sent free on application.

"A. M. C." MEDICINE CO., 378 St. Paul St., Montreal.

HAD HE KNOWN

With Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart at Hand, Death From Heart Disease is Impossible.

Wonders of This World-Famed Physician Catarrhal Powder.

Success has followed all of Dr. Agnew's specifics. With all the emphasis possible, this is the case with his Cure for the Heart. Its effectiveness is marvellous. The very paroxysms of death seem to have seized the patient, and yet relief is secured with the taking of a single dose, and the continuation of the use of the remedy soon cures the worst case of heart disease. George Crites, custom officer, Cornwall, Ont., says: "I was troubled with severe heart complaint for several years. The slightest excitement fatigued me. I was under the doctor's care for over six months, being unable to attend to my business. No relief came to me, and it was only after I had scarcely dared to hope for cure that I used Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart, and in a comparatively short time it removed the disease altogether."

With careful, innate conversatism, yet recognizing its benefits, the Rev. John Scott, D.D., Presbyterian minister, of Hamilton, is only one of the many leading clergymen in Canada who having used Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder, has freely testified over his own signature as to its unquestioned benefits. It may be only a cold in the head, or the case may be a more aggravated phase of catarrh, that has baffled other remedies, but this simple and pleasant remedy will give relief in 10 minutes, and entirely remove the difficulty. Sample bottle and Blower sent by S. G. Detchon, 44 Church St., Toronto, on receipt of 10c in silver or stamps.

THE PRINCE AND THE BOY.

The Prince of Wales recently made a visit to Guy's Hospital in London. A little boy named Thomas Stephens, who was suffering from an injury to the spine, failed to see the future King of England as he passed along the aisle and he expressed the wish that Wales would return. When this was told to the Prince he returned, shook the boy's hand and had a short talk with him, much to the youngster's delight.

Full many a fortune has been made
By using printers' ink,
Full many a man of it afraid
Has seen his business sink.

Ryckman's Kootenay Cure.

Positive Cure for Rheumatism and Paralysis.

Sarah Herbert, St. John St., Winnipeg Man.
Entirely cured of Sciatica and general debility by Ryckman's Kootenay Cure.

E. Hannon, Esq., Hannon P.O., Ontario.
Cured of Rheumatism by Kootenay Cure.

W. H. House, Esq., Grimsby, Ontario.
Rheumatism cured by Kootenay Cure.

Mrs. Francis McBride, Binbrook, P.O., Ont.
Inflammatory Rheumatism fled before Kootenay Cure.

Joseph F. Smith, Esq., Ancaster P.O., Ont.
Kootenay cured me of Rheumatism.

Mrs. J. A. French, North Glanford, Ont.
Cured of Rheumatism by Kootenay Cure.

E. L. Horning, Esq., Ancaster, Ont.
Rheumatism cured by Ryckman's Kootenay Cure.

T. Collins, Esq., 112 Lorne Ave., Ottawa, Ont.
Indigestion and Rheumatism cured by Ryckman's Kootenay Cure.

SIXTY-EIGHT MARRIAGES.

A curious custom obtains in the little town of Plougastell, in Brittany, namely, the collecting of all the marriages of the year into one great event. At a recent ceremony of this kind thirty-four couples were married simultaneously. All the brides and bridegrooms, wearing the Breton costume, walked in procession through the town, followed by their fathers, mothers, brothers, sisters and other relatives. The festivities lasted a week.

THE SAME STICK.

Lady Finehealth (at hotel entrance)—"No, I have no money to spare for you. I don't see why an able-bodied man like you should go around begging."

Lazy Tramp—"I s'pose mum, it's fer about the same reason that a healthy woman like you boards at a hotel instead of keepin' house."

Welcome to the parents the puny struggler, strong in his weakness, his little arms more irresistible than the soldier's, his lips touched with persuasion which Chatham and Pericles in manhood had not! His unaffected lamentations when he lifts up his voice on high, or more beautiful, the sobbing child, the face all liquid grief, as he tries to swallow his vexation, soften all hearts to pity and to mirthful and clamorous compassion.—Emerson.

Karl's Clover Root Tea is a sure cure for Headache and nervous diseases. Nothing relieves so quickly.

Mother—"When I was a little girl I never did things like that!" Ethel—"An' was your mamma better'n you were too?"

Catarrh.—Use Nasal Balm. Quick, positive cure. Soothing, cleansing, healing.

"Do you intend to take your wife with you to the sea side?" "No; she is all run down, and is not equal to the exactions of a vacation."

Constipation causes more than half the ills of women. Karl's Clover Tea is a pleasant cure for Constipation.

Gascon—"Here, waiter, what do you mean by charging me a dollar for four lemonades?" Waiter—"Beg pardon, sir, but you had ice in them."

Consumption can be cured by the use of Shiloh's Cure. This great Cough Cure is the only known remedy for that terrible disease.

Scott's Emulsion

Has been endorsed by the medical profession for twenty years. (Ask your Doctor.) This is because it is always palatable—always uniform—always contains the purest Norwegian Cod-liver Oil and Hypophosphites.

Insist on Scott's Emulsion with trade-mark of man and fish.

Put up in 50c. and $1.00 sizes. The small size may be enough to cure your cough or help your baby.

At all Druggists.

WEST SHORE THROUGH SLEEPING CAR TO NEW YORK.

One of the handsomest sleeping cars that had ever been turned out of the factory is now running from Toronto to New York without change via the popular West shore route. It is a buffet car, and refreshments can be obtained en route, if desired. This car leaves Union Station, Toronto, every day except Sunday, at 4.55 p. m., reaching New York next morning at 10.10 a. m. On Sundays the sleeper runs from Hamilton only, connecting with the through train from Toronto. Call at any Grand Trunk office in Toronto for information or space in sleeping car. Reservations can be made in advance if desired.

Jones—"Good morning, Benson. How do you find business?" Benson—"By judicious advertising."

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh tha Contain Mercury,

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally, and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

Sold by Druggists, price 75c. per bottle

There are many so credulous of evil that they will receive suspicions and impressions against persons whom they don't know from a person whom they do know—an authority good for nothing.—Hare.

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

Adams' 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.

Experience has caused it to be remarked that in the country where the laws are gentle, the minds of the citizen are struck by it as it is elsewhere by the most severe.—Catharine II.

Sunlight SOAP

IT MAKES HOME BRIGHTER

HOME IS VERY DEAR

And it is the aim of a good wife to keep it clean and attractive. Nothing will help her more than the use of

Sunlight Soap

Like a ray of sunlight it brightens and cheers, encourages and comforts. It makes homes bright and hearts light .....

BOOKS FOR WRAPPERS

For every 12 "Sunlight" wrappers sent to LEVER BROS., Ltd., Toronto, a useful paper-bound book will be sent, or a cloth-bound for 50 wrappers

"Never Turn a Wheel—Without Using"

PEERLESS MACHINE **Oil**

Best known general purpose Oil.....Specially adapted to farmers' use.....Will not gum nor heat, nor chill in winter, nor run thin in summer.....It's better than the imitations, and will cost you no more.....Every packet bears the brand.....Every good general dealer selling.....See to it.....Take no other.....Very important.

SAMUEL ROGERS & CO., - TORONTO
—Sole Proprietors.—

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Cures Salt Rheum, Old Sores, Sore Eyes, Piles, Boils, Sore Nipples, Burns, Scalds, etc.

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HOME SEEKERS' EXCURSIONS to MANITOBA

AND THE

CANADIAN NORTH-WEST,

on all Stations in Ontario, Windsor, Sault St. Marie, Sudbury and East.

Leaving June 30, July 6 and 21,
Good to Return August 20,
September 5 and 19 respectively.

For pamphlet giving rates and all information apply to any Agent, or C. E. McPHERSON, Assistant General Passenger Agent, Toronto.

ONE MINUTE HEADACHE CURE 10c

LADIES! The McDowell Garment Drafting Machine—Fits Every Form! Follows every fashion! Easy to learn! Rapid to use! No re-fitting! No paper pattern. Has no equal in cutting stylish, graceful, and perfect fitting garments. Write for particulars.
S. CORRIGAN, 113 Yonge St., Toronto

Conboy's IMPROVED CARRIAGE TOPS

Received the highest award at the World's Fair, Chicago, 1893. They are manufactured in every style and grade, from cheapest to finest.

It is not strange that the public prefer them, as they have all latest improvements known to the trade, the most important are patented and not found in any other make.

The Roller Top, with Automatic Back Curtain, patented 1895, is fast superseding the old style, over which it has many advantages. The extra cost, one dollar, is but a trifle compared to their increased durability, convenience and comfort. Investigate and learn the real merits of the Roller Top, and you will use no other. Order one from your carriage builder.

Assessment System. Mutual Principle.

Protection

Is what the Family Needs when the "bread-winner" is gone.

LIFE INSURANCE

Provides Cash When cash is most needed.

The Mutual Reserve Fund Life Association,

E. B. HARPER, Founder.
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Pays Promptly.

It is the largest natural premium life association in the world.
It has a Reserve or Emergency Fund of over thirty-four hundred thousand dollars.
It has paid policy-holders over Twenty-seven Millions of dollars.

Agents wanted in all unrepresented districts. Circulars sent if requested.

A. R. McNICHOL, Manager for Manitoba, British Columbia and North-West Territories, McIntyre Block, Winnipeg, Man.; D. Z. BESSETTE, Manager for Quebec, 12 Place d'Armes, Montreal, Que.; W. J. MURRAY, Manager for Nova Scotia, Halifax, N. S.

W. J. McMURTRY, Manager for Ontario, Freehold Loan Building, Toronto, Ont.

W.P.C 821

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CRIPPLE CREEK GOLD STOCKS, Write. We tell you how to make big money in Gold Stocks, on small investments. Reliable information mailed free. Address The Gold Stock Investment Co., Colorado Springs, Colo. P.O. Box 507. Agents Wanted.

ALL The Leading USE OUR **BAKERS** Dough Mixers No baker having any kind of a trade worth while should be without this labor-saving machine. G. T. PENDRITH, Manufacturer, 73 to 81 Adelaide St. W., Toronto, Ont.

STAMPS dating before 1870 of Canada Provinces, United States; also Bill and Law Stamps bought. Good Prices. WM. R. ADAMS, 7 Ann St., Toronto, Ont.

Sun Bicycle A Strictly High Grade Wheel at a MODERATE PRICE. G. T. PENDRITH, Manufacturer, 73 to 81 Adelaide St. W., Toronto

Iron Fencing, Office & Communion Railing, and all kinds of IRON AND WIRE WORK.

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G. DUTHIE & SONS SLATE, SHEET-METAL, TILE & GRAVEL ROOFERS. Sheet Metal Ceilings, Terra Cotta Tile, Red Black and Green Roofing Slate, Metal Cornices, Felt, Tar, Roofing Pitch, Etc. Gutters Downpipes, &c., supplied the trade. Telephone 1936. Adelaide & Widmer Sts TORONTO

FOR TWENTY-SIX YEARS,

DUNN'S BAKING POWDER

THE COOK'S BEST FRIEND
LARGEST SALE IN CANADA.

Are Sweet.

Professor Kennedy's Sweet Little Granules or Combination Pills are professionally chosen and combine the best medicines known to medical science, and used and prescribed by the various schools of practice, and are not offensive to sight, taste or smell, and are used for diseases arising from a disordered state of the stomach, liver or kidneys, such as biliousness, sick headache, nausea, acidity of the stomach, liver and bowel complaints, costiveness, piles, nervous debility, etc., etc. They are not a patent medicine as their formula is published to the world, and accompany each bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

G. C. BRIGGS & SONS, Wholesale Agents, Hamilton, Ont.

"Some lives are like Horse shoes the more worn the brighter." Busy wives who use SAPOLIO never seem to grow old. Try a cake...

A complete wreck of domestic happiness has often resulted from badly washed dishes, from an unclean kitchen, or from trifles which seemed light as air. But by these things a man often judges of his wife's devotion to her family, and charges her with general neglect when he finds her careless in these particulars. Many a home owes a large part of its thrifty neatness and its consequent happiness to SAPOLIO.

Grocers often substitute cheaper goods for SAPOLIO, to make a better profit. Send back such articles, and insist on having just what you ordered.

FARM ENGINES

UPRIGHT and HORIZONTAL. Stationary, Portable & Semi-Portable. All sizes from 4 to 20 Horse Power.

UNEXCELLED in Simplicity, Effective Working Qualities and Durability.

GUARANTEED TO GIVE FULL POWER CLAIMED AND TO BE AS REPRESENTED

Over 2,000 in successful operation.

It will pay you to write us before buying. *Pamphlet free.*

A fair supply of second-hand and re-built engines at moderate prices.

WATEROUS. BRANTFORD. CANADA

POOR WHEELS DEAR AT ANY PRICE.

"You will always find the most sticks around the best apple tree." The great Evans & Dodge 80 Gear Roadsters, with four point bearings, are to-day the best abused wheels in the Dominion of Canada.

These Four Point Bearings have Struck Opponents Like a comet.

They are patented throughout the world and used only on the E. & D. Wheels. Ask our opponents their opinion, and submit to any practical mechanic, he will readily show you the absurdity of their canvas.

The sale of the E. & D. Wheels all over the Dominion (among the best class of riders) has been phenomenal. Send for Catalogues and full particulars if you wish to purchase what is acknowledged by experts to be the best wheel in the world. Other wheels can be purchased for less money,

But they are not E. & D.

Thirty per cent duty is saved, and this additional m ount added to the value of These Wheels.

Canadian Typograph Co. (Ltd.) Windsor, Ont.

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Out of Business

As Reported.

The undersigned having no time to canvass the country, is prepared to reduce his prices by the amount spen therefor, which will be about ten pe cent. discount on Marble and Granit-Monuments of the latest design.

J. B. PERRAULT,
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LACHUTE GRIST MILLS.

The undersigned having leased the

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From

J. C. WILSON, & CO.,

are now prepared to do all kinds of Gristing, etc', and guarantee satisfaction. They will keep constantly on hand

Ogilvie's Strong Baker's,

Patent and Family Flour.

Oatmeal,
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Highest CASH PRICES paid for all kinds of GRAIN

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Book keeping taught, entirely from actual usiness. Shorthand and Typewriting a pecialty] Catalogue free. Send for one,

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153 Bank St Ottawa.

NEW BOOKS
—AT THE—
BOOK STORE

—o—o—

In addition to the large stock already advertised, we have received the following new goods:

Game of Crokinole, the Lost Heir, pistols and caps, crayons, red and black ink, dominos, checkers and boards, fine hair combs, side combs, paints in boxes for sketching, pencils, marbles, whistles, balls in variety, tracing wheels, perfumery, soap, purses, croquet, children's garden sets, violin bridges, children's brooms, lacrosse balls and sticks, envelopes [long size] scribblers, copy books, P. S. draw books, foreign note paper, cardboard, pass books, legal cap, and lots of other articles—come and see.

We have also received mucilage, memo books, school registers, pints and half pints Stafford's Universal Ink.

Christian Endeavor Hymns by Ira D. Sankey for sale at the Lachute Book Store—latest edition with music.

DAWSON KERR.

Farmers! Read This:

If you want to buy Farm Implements for Spring use, you will save money if you buy from me I have for sale the following undermentioned goods: Spring-tooth Seeders with latest improvements, manufactured by M. MOODY & SONS. These Seeders cannot be surpassed for accurate sowing and good work. Set Lever Spring-tooth Harrows, no stonebost needed to draw them from place to place. Ordinary Spring-tooth Harrows for $10. Disk Harrows; Steel Land Rollers, with pivet axle; Plows, with American steel moleboards; Tilting ers and adjustable handles, side ows; Wilkison Plows; Patterson ... Planters; Steel Cultivators, from $7 up; the Star Hay Forks and Carriers something to lead, ot to follow, at $10. Also, fine Buggies and Road Carts; Cook Stoves and Ranges; and other Stoves of first class makes.

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EXCHANGE on any part of Europe

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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.

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Special attention given to Repairing.

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS

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DYSPEPSIA,
BAD BLOOD,
CONSTIPATION,
KIDNEY TROUBLES,
HEADACHE,
BILIOUSNESS.

B.B.B. unlocks all the secretions and removes all impurities from the system from a common pimple to the worst scrofulous sore.

BURDOCK PILLS act gently yet thoroughly on the Stomach. Liver and Bowels.

St. McKimmie.

UNDERTAKER

FUNERAL DIRECTOR.
LACHUTE, Que.

As the year 1895 is passed for machinery and the season of 1896 for same has come you will find me at my same old stand and better prepared than ever to meet the wants of farmers. Thanking you all for the past year's patronage and I hope I may do as well this season. I guarantee nearly everything I sell, and keep only No. 1 goods. If I have not in stock what a man requires for the farm or road I can get it inside of two days.

For this year I can get Wagons and Buggies for a customer on easy terms. Orders for any machinery not in stock I can get in two days time. Our line of machinery can't be beat it is made by Massey-Harris & Co. I need not tell you they are the best manufacturers of Farm Implements in Canada. You all know that their Mowers, Binders and Reeders and Reapers are second to none in Canada. For this year I will sell mowers cheap, as I am oblized to be in the store almost all the time, I will be unable to go out on the road, and those coming to my shop will be benefited by low prices. Good line of Groceries and ready made Shirts, Underwear and Overalls at low prices. Splendid line of Stoves always on hand Washing Machines, buggy jacks, cultivators, Toronto mowers, Brantford mowers, Sharp's Tiger and Ithica rakes, wide open binder, all Massey-Harris make. Plows, all kinds, from $10 up Organs and Pianos. Any person requiring machinery repaired will do well to call at my shop and get it done, or if machines want fixing in the field, I will go and do the work, so no delay will be experienced by the farmer. I am an old hand at the repairing business, both in the shop and field for repairing machinery. Large stock of Tinware and Hardware, also Feed of all kinds, Flour, Cornmeal, Oatmeal, Rolled Oats. Butter taken in trade and part cash.

Any person who would like to purhase a six-legged Black Sheep can apply to

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Horse high, bull strong, pig and chicken tight. A man and boy can make from 40 to 60 rods a day. Over 50 styles. Illustrated Catalogue Free.

No. 1, 4 ft. high, 4 x 4 mesh, 70c per rod. No. 2, 4 ft. high, 8 x 8 mesh, 60 cts per rod. Made in all sizes for Farms, Gardens and Poultry yards

Manufactured by

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LUMBER FOR SALE!

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Pine, spruce, hemlock & rhd-a wood. Lumber also planed & matched, also hard maple lags or treads for horse powers 2 by 8 inches, cedar fence posts, telegraph and telephone poles, dimension timber, at Saw Mill at Brownsburg.

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Situated opposite Lachute Mills Post Office. Six rooms and electric light, good well, etc. Terms moderate.

Apply to
J. W. BOYD.

Lachute Mills.

PASTURE.

The undersigned are prepared to receive Cows to pasture on the "McMartin Farm" at owner's risk

Apply to
W. SUMMERVILLE,
or St. Andrews,
D. TODD, Lachute Road.

PASTURE.

Cattle will be received by the undersigned for pasture on the farm lately occupied by Mr. Wm. McAllister No horses taken

Apply to
JAMES MACDONALD,
33-4 Brownsburg, Que.

THE MUTUAL
FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY
of the
Township of Chatham

—o—

Incorporated September, 1895.

Head office at the Secretary's residence, BROWNSBURG, QUE.

President, A. J. McGIBBON. VICE-PRESIDENT WALTER SMITH.

Directors—Henry R. Hammond, Jos. Derrick Malcolm Smith, John Bos, Janvier St Onge, John Jackson and Rev. Robert Hamilton.

John McOuat, Secretary-Treasurer.

Now solidly established and insures Farm and Isolated Property against damage by fire or lightning, anywhere within the limits of the County of Argenteuil. All necessary information cheerfully given on application

---

"Don't be deceived." Insist on getting the genuine TONKA Smoking Mixture; 10 cents a package or ½ pound tin.

Worth Knowing.

To those who would desire to see
A splendid stock in variety,
When in the West end one and all
Drop in and see the Bros. McFaul.

From roof to cellar there you'll find
The various goods to suit the mind,
The soft felt hat the Christy stiff,
The Nut Brown Derby or Asquith.

Then coats and vests and overalls
You're sure to find at Bros. McFaul's,
Their inside shirts and drawers too
And pants thats gray, black brown or blue.

And colored shirts thats laundried well
Even now the truth to you I'll tell,
That in this town from east to west
The Bros. McFaul will suit you best.

And stylish suits of various makes
To suit both gentleman or rake,
And on side coats to turn the rain
With double capes both grey and plain.

And white shirts made by R. J. Tooke,
And stylish neckties there to suit,
And silk 'kerchiefs of modern sizes
The marvel is at such low prices.

And Oolong tea and coffee rare
The aroma from them make you stare
Tamilkande brand from Hindostan,
Shoshong from China or Japan.

Allspices and their sugars sweet
Done up in packages so neat.
Cocoa and Chocolate there also
If only for them you'll go.

And Cashmere socks to fit your feet
And boots and shoes that are so neat,
The greatest wonder is of all
They sell so cheap at Bros. McFaul.

McFaul Bros.

LACHUUE

FARMERS! READ THIS.

If you want anything in the line of Windmills, Tanks, Pumps, Piping, Rubber Hose, or anything in the waterworks line, call or write to me, as I can supply you cheaper than anyone else in the county.

ALEX. DOIG,
Hill Farm, Lachute.

Salesman for the Aermotor for the County of Argenteuil.

DIAMOND
Grip Gates,
$2.00 each

Diamond Grip Fence, 45cts., a rod.

BARB WIRE by Wholesale.

FRANK CATTON,
Beech Ridge

Agents wanted in every Township.

NOTICE

Latest styles in Spring and Summer Millinery, at the lowest price possible to be had from the Misses Robert, St Philippe. Also, Rood's Magic Scale taught and satisfaction guaranteed. Test linings cut for any person, on condition that system will be purchased if lining is satisfactory. Call and see us as it is no trouble to show the system. All are invited.

James E. Nicholson.

Almost Passes Belief

Mr. Jas. E. Nicholson, Florenceville, N. B., Struggles for Seven Long Years with

CANCER ON THE LIP,

AND IS CURED BY

AYER'S Sarsaparilla

Mr. Nicholson says: "I consulted doctors who prescribed for me, but to no purpose; the cancer began to

Eat into the Flesh,

spread to my chin, and I suffered in agony for seven long years. Finally, I began taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla. In a week or two I noticed a

Decided Improvement.

Encouraged by this result, I persevered, until in a month or so the sore under my chin began to heal. In three months my lip began to heal, and, after using the Sarsaparilla for six months, the last trace of the cancer disappeared."

Ayer's The Only Sarsaparilla

Admitted at the World's Fair.

AYER'S PILLS Regulate the Bowels.

HELLO!

Where are you going on

Dominion Day

Why to the VICTORIA HALL, LACHUTE, there'll be loads of fun to see

CHARLES COOMBES,
The Great English Ventriloquist.

And his COMEDY COMPANY, in the screaming farce entitled
CUPBOARD LOVE,

Also the great "Arrah go on,"
PETE DONALDSON

And there will be given a splendid MUSICAL, VOCAL and VENTRILOQUIAL ENTERTAINMENT
By the Entire Company.

Doors open 7.30. Commence 8 p.m.

Admission, Reserved Seats, 35cts.
General Admission, - - - 25cts.

Tickets for sale at hall on day of concert.
Business Manager, - J. W. Mills
Agent for Lachute, J. E. Townsend

Don't forget the date and come prepared for a good time

BUSINESS CIRCULAR

To our friends and customers in the County of Argenteuil.

We take this opportunity of thanking you for the very liberal patronage you have favored us with during the past three years we have been in business here, and we now beg to inform you that after the first day of July next it is our intention to carry on our business here in partnership, under the name, style and firm of Morrow Brothers, General Traders. The necessary declaration having been already fyled and registered as required by law. And we trust that by strict attention to the wants of our customers, and by keeping on hand at all times the best quality and style of goods we can procure, and by selling the same at a reasonable advance on the cost price, to continue to merit the confidence of our customers. Again thanking you, we remain,

Your obedient servants,
J. THOMAS MORROW,
S. WILLIAM MORROW.

Grenville Village, Co Argenteuil,
June 18th, 1896.

Malcolm - Smith

Licensed Auctioneer,

BEECH RIDGE - - - -

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

Post office address, Box 125,
Lachute, Que.

The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XX. LACHUTE, THURSDAY JULY 9, 1896, NO. 43

OUR GREAT JULY

SALE NOW STARTING

All the balance of our summer goods must be cleared out for the heavy fall goods that shall start coming in, in 5 or 6 weeks time, and everything must be sold for that time. Full assortment in all lines yet, and everything reduced for July and August.

Muslins, 6 and 11c upward. Summer Prints, 5, 6½, 7, 8 8½, 10. 11c all reduced all new patterns. Stylish and pretty muslin tweed effect goods 15 and 25c. A nice line of American Ginghams imported at 8¾c yard.

A special line of Apron Linen, bordered 42 inches wide—LOOK—sold at 12, regular price in Montreal 22c.

White Muslins in fancy stripes and checks, 5, 6, 7, 8, 10 and 12c must be all sold.

Skirting and all cover embroideries, pretty and good, all have to go, look at them for at the price we offer them to you you will find use for them this summer. BLOUSES, BLOUSES, what is left is sold at cost, don't delay to get one as they wont last long. Parasols a few of them left. Now for TWEEDS, best assortment, best workmen to make them at less money, those who are thinking of getting a suit now is your chance to get a stylish and well made suit for very little money, come in and find out for yourself. Full assortment of gents furnishings. Save your money by buying from us.

DENIS BROS.

Hope's Block Lachute.

H C McConnell, D.D.S., L.D.S.

will be in his office every Monday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday. Office next door east of Rodrigue's Hotel.

Telephone No. 37.

Dr Wm. S Allen,

Surgeon Dentist.

Will be at Mrs. James Drysdale's Lachute, on Monday, and at Mrs John Henderson, St. Andrews, on Saturday of each week.

P. F. Ernest Petit

NOTARY PUBLIC,

Commissioner Superior Court.

ST. JEROME, P. Q.,

G. E. Bampton, Q. C.,

Advocate, Provincial Revenue Attorney for District of Terrebonne, Revising Officer for Argenteuil. Office, "River side Cottage" first door east of Baptist church, Main st., Lachute, Que.

N. FOREST.

NOTARY.

Fire & Life Insurance

ST. SCHOLASTIQUE.

DR. ALEX. RODRIGUE

(Physician & Surgeon.)

LACHUTE

THE WINDSOR

LACHUTE, QUE.

Newly Furnished and Refitted.

First-class accomodation for Commercial Travellers.

Capt. A. F. Gardiner, Prop.

DR. ALEXANDER

[Physician & Surgeon,]

LACHUTE

Office and residence in the house of the late Dr. Smith Main Street.

Bell Telephone, No. 34.

Dr. J. N. Plouffe,

Veterinary Surgeon.

Office in Rodrique's Building, over Banford's store, Lachute Que.

Telephone No

Dr. Smellie,

Physician & Surgeon. Office in the home of Levi Graham, Esq., Arundel, Que.

J. D. LEDUC, L.L.B.

Advocae.

Ex-Attorney for the Revenue,

ST. SCHOLASTIQUE.

A. BERTHELOT.

NOTARY PUBLIC, LACHUTE QUE.,

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.

Miss Munroe of Montreal is spending a few days in town.

Miss M. Stuart of Montreal, is the guest of Mrs Jos. Bodger this week.

Wm. Berry has built a new stable on Main St.

Mr. D. McPhail, is very low and may pass away at any time.

The excursion to the Experimental Farm at Ottawa from all points below St. Hermas passed up to-day [Thursday].

Messrs. Hamelin & Ayers lost a valuable horse a few days ago from inflammation.

Mrs. J. R. Eakin returned to Montreal Tuesday evening after a short visit to her sisters at Riverside Cottage.

Dr. and Mrs. Stanley and party, of New York, are guests at Riverside Cottage for the summer months.

Mr. and Mrs. Patterson of Montreal, are spending the summer months with Mrs. R. Macdonald, Maple Grove Farm.

Messrs. S. McKimmie, A. Mitchell and C. B. Lafleur are valuating the town property.

Senator Owens, Mrs Owens and daughter and Miss Beaton left on Tuesday for Caledonia Springs. They are registered at the Grand Hotel.

Dr. Wm. S. Allen will not be in Lachute during the month of July, but will be at his office on August 3rd, and every Monday thereafter as usual.

Miss Jessie Stobo, who has been employed as teacher in the Academy during the past year, has returned to her home in Quebec.

Dr. Geo. Christie and Mr. Fred Hills are to be congratulated on having purchased two beautiful Heintzman & Co's pianos from Mr. Chas Kenniburgh, who is their sole agent for Lachute.

Mr. K. Davidson is prepared to take advertisements for the registers of the Windsor and Victoria Hotels. Any persons wishing to have full particulars may apply by writing to him at Lachute Mills.

Mr. Little, cheese maker, received some severe wounds by getting his hands caught in the machinery of the cheese factory at Mille Isles. He came into Lachute on Monday for treatment.

Master Bertie Bampton while running down the Argenteuil Hotel avenue on Tuesday last from the station, was run over by a horse but not seriously injured.

The Orangemen of Edina are to celebrate the 12th as usual by holding a picnic in the grove near their Hall. The Rev. J. B. Bonner of Stonefield, who is up in the order is to be present and give an address.

The Lord Bishop of Montreal held a confirmation service in St. Simeon's church at 7 p.m. on Tuesday evening last when five candidates were received into full membership of the church.

Mr. Geo. Fraser of Genoa, was in Lachute on Tuesday. We are pleased to see Mr. Fraser around again after being confined to the house for some weeks, he having received a kick from a horse early this spring.

A picnic was held in MacKenzie's grove, Mount Maple, on Tuesday last. A large crowd was present, swings, games of ball, etc., was indulged in and altogether a sociable time was spent. The Revs. Browns, Cameron and Huff were present.

Mrs. Cooper Anderson and daughter of Denver, Colorado, are visiting Mrs. W. W. Williamson and Mrs. Kenton at Glenburnie Cottage, Brownsburg. They expect to be joined later on by Mr. Anderson who is auditor of the Rio Grande Southern Railroad.

A man named Hogue was brought before Mr. Thos. Barron, J. P., on Monday on a charge of having blown up with dynamite, a portion of Mr. Jas. McCluskey's dam at Laurel. The prisoner pleaded guilty and was remanded for trial at Ste. Scholastique.

From the last report of McMaster University, (Baptist,) Toronto, we learn that the enrolment for last year showed thirty-four students in the theology department, arts one hundred; Woodstock, a hundred and thirty-seven; Moulton, a hundred and thirty-four, making a total of four hundred and five, an increase over last year of forty-one.

How hard it is for some people to tell a straight story. The *News* says:—"The handsome clock *valued at* $10, given by Mr. Harry Abbott for the winner, etc." Now, as a matter of fact, Mr. Abbott did not give a clock at all, but sent $10 in cash. The clock was chosen by the winner himself. Why not be accurate?

CRUISE—THOMPSON.

On Wednesday last a happy event took place at the residence of Mr. Wm Thompson, East Settlement, when Mr. Peter Cruise jr., of Lachute, was married to Miss Thompson. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Mr. Mackie.

Methodist S. S. Excursion

It has been definitely decided to hold the Methodist S. S. Picnic this year at Calumet, on Tuesday, July 28th.

Going by the train leaving Lachute at 10.02 a. m., returning by train leaving Calumet at 5.44 p. m.

Tickets may be obtained from any of the teachers, as well as from C.P.R. agents. Adults 40c. Children over five years 20c. Provision will be made for having a grand time.

Get tickets early and avoid the rush at the station. Everybody welcome to come along.

Do not wear impermeable and tight-fitting hats that constrict the blood-vessels of the scalp. Use Hall's Renewer occasionally, and you will not be bald.

NEW SECRETARY.

The election of school commissioners for Chatham No. 1, took place at the door of St. Mungo's church, Thos. Owens Esq., presiding. Mr. Robert Patton, the retiring commissioner, was re-elected. Afterwards, a meeting of the board was held at which the resignation of G. B. Martin, secretary treasurer, was accepted and George Schagel was appointed to the position. Mr. Patton was elected chairman of the board.

WHO CUT THE WHEELS.

A short time ago a social was given in Ogdensburgh School House, at which a large number was present. A young man who is noticed in this neighborhood occasional'y, attended, having come on his bicycle from the front. He left it outside and when the sport was over and it was time to return home he found that his wheel had been tampered with, the rubber tire had been cut in two places, destroying it completely.

Public opinion is highly indignant at the perpetrator, and if the guilty party is found he will suffer for his evil deeds.

The party is suspected and in the course of a few days it will be known definitely who the guilty one is. No doubt he thought it a very smart trick.

Be careful the next time young man! Consider the results before you do such a dastardly act. It is the wish of the neighborhood that you may be caught and summarily punished, for one who would do such an act is fit for prison. Perhaps he or they are void of reason.

Com.

Safe and sure to regulate the bowels—Ayer's Cathartic Pills never fail to give satisfaction. Recommended by eminent physicians.

BEECH RIDGE.

The closing of the Beech Ridge School which is taught by Miss C. Kettyle took place on Tuesday evening June 30th, at 7.30 p. m. The teacher, scholars and most of their parents besides a number of visitors were present it being quite evident that the parents are taking a greater interest in the education of their children. Mal. Smith took the chair and after a few remarks complimenting the teacher on her success during the past two years and encouraging the children to be diligent in their studies and regular in their attendance at school, then proceeded with a lengthy and varied programme, each piece of which showed the careful training the teacher had taken with all the pupils. After which the teacher presented those ranking highest in each grade with a prize. Mr. Smith offered two prizes, one for the boy, and one for the girl, who should obtain the most marks for good conduct and regular attendance. Robert Summerby won in the boys, Millie Summerby and Florence Hamilton being equal, he gave them both prizes. The scholars then presented their teacher with a beautiful album and easel accompanied with an address for which she thanked them for in a few very appropriate remarks. The scholars then passed around cake and lemonade, this part of the programme all hands participated in to the satisfaction of the children. Special prizes was then offered by Messrs Rennie, Hamilton, Summerby, Morin and Smith in the different branches for the ensuing year for which term Miss Kettyle is engaged to teach. The following is the June Exams.

GRADE IV.

Florence Hamilton 1st, Minnie Morrin 2nd, Arthur Morrin 3rd, Minnie Morrin 4th.

GRADE III.

Gertie Hamilton 1st, Pearl Puncheon 2nd, Robt. Summerby 3rd, Millie Summerby 4th, Percy Puncheon 5th.

GRADE II.

Gilbert Hamilton 1st, Lillie White 2nd, Lawrence Smith 3rd, Charlie Summerby 4th, Ruby Puncheon 5th, Osborne Cook 6th.

GRADE II JUN.

Kenneth Smith 1st.

GRADE I.

Bertha Cleland 1st, Maud Shaw 2nd.

Few medicines have held their ground so successfully as Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. During the past fifty years, it has been the most popular of all cough cures and the demand for it to-day is greater than ever before. Prompt to act and sure to cure.

GRENVILLE.

Miss Marie Murphy of Carillon is spending a few days with her grandfather P. Kelly Esq.

Champagne's hotel is nearing completion.

Mr. W. T. White has moved his stock of goods into the building formerly occupied by C. L. Baudin, Notary. Mr. White has refitted the building and no doubt will find it more convenient than where he was

BIRTH.

MARSHALL.—On June 28th, at Lachute Mills, the wife of James Marshall, of a daughter.

DIED.

CULLEN—At Point Fortune, Que., on the 2nd inst., Ann Jane Crosby, widow of the late John Cullen, and sister of John W. Crosby, Esq., aged 69 years.

In Memorium of Mrs. P. Strong, (Minnie Padgett.)

When the roses bloomed in spring time,
And the earth was wrapped in green,
Dearest Minnie, she was summoned
To forsake this lovely scene.

Fain she would have tarried longer,
With the friends she loved so well,
But the foe was unrelenting
Like a flower, in youth she fell.

But the memory of her kindness
Will live through the years to come,
When the shadows are departed,
We shall meet around the throne.

Meet where death shall never sever
Where temptations never come,
In the far-off golden city
In the saints eternal home.

WANTED AT ONCE—Two Girls, must be good looking and fairly well educated, and willing to work. Good wages paid and employment given twelve months in the year.

F. WEEGAR, Calumet.

WANTED.—An agent in Lachute to handle and keep a stock of our lime. Special terms offered. Apply to

WRIGHT & Co.,
Hull, Que.

Canadian Pacific Railway—Cheap excursion to Canadian Northwest on June 30th, July 7th & 21st. Return tickets good for 60 days at the following low rates: Deloraine, Reston, Estevan, Biecarth & Moosomin, $28; Regina, Moosejaw $30; Prince Albert and Calgary, $35; Red Deer and Edmonton, $40. For particulars and tickets apply to W. J. Todd, or P. Monette, Lachute.

DENTISTRY.

Until further notice Dr. Stackhouse will be in Lachute on Saturdays only. Parties will oblige by calling early. Remember 25 per cent. reduction on sets of teeth and filling. Painless extraction and all work guaranteed.

WOOL—We are now ready to buy Wool at the highest prices. Hurry it along, in exchange for our Tweeds, Flannels and Ready-made Clothing.

W. BANFORD,

WANTED—A General Servant. A good home to a good girl. Apply to

MRS. JOHN HOPE, Lachute.

BEAVER Plug is the highest grade and richest flavored Chewing Tobacco made. Try it.

Just arrived to-day from manufactured four hundred and fifty samples of Straw Hats—mens', boys' and girls. Call early and secure these bargains.

W. BANFORD.

CALFSKINS—We want your Calfskins as usual. Salt them carefully and bring them right to W. BANFORD.

The genuine TONKA Smoking Mixture is delightfully cool and fragrant. Try a ten cent package or ½ pound tin.

Notice of Partnership.

Notice is hereby given that a partnership has been formed between Jas. Burns and H. A. Villeneuve, at Grenville village, as General Merchants.

JAS. BURNS,
H. A. VILLENEUVE.

Grenville, June 18, 1896.

AFTER MANY DAYS.

CHAPTER XIV.

"I don't think so. I should see more of you if I lived with that lady.

"There you are wrong. I see Madame Chose very rarely."

"I don't believe you."

"Melanie, that's extremely rude."

"I believe that you are passionately in love with that lady, and that is why—"

"Not another word," exclaimed James Wyatt; "there's the luncheon bell, and I must be off. You'd better take Zola. You'll find him more amusing than the talk in the servants' hall."

Melanie took the volume sullenly, and walked away without a word.

"What a little spitfire!" mused Mr. Wyatt, as he went slowly down the wide oak staircase. "She has taken my pretty speeches seriously, and means to make herself obnoxious. This comes of putting one's self in power of the inferior sex. If I had trusted a man—as I trusted that girl—it would have been a simple matter of business. He would have been extortionate, perhaps, and there an end. But Mademoiselle Duport makes it an affair of the heart, and I dare say will worry my life out before I have done with her."

Sir Cyprian Davenant had not forgotten that dinner at Richmond given by Gilbert Sinclair a little while before his departure for Africa, at which he had met the handsome widow to whom Mr. Sinclair was then supposed to be engaged. The fact was brought more vividly back to his mind by a circumstance that came under his notice the evening after he had accepted Lord Clanyarde's invitation to Marchbrook.

He had been dining at his club with an old college friend, and had consented, somewhat unwillingly, to an adjournment to one of the theatres near the Strand, at which a popular burlesque was being played for the three hundred and sixty-fifth time. Sir Cyprian entertained a cordial detestation of this kind of entertainment, in which the low comedian of the company enacts a distressed damsel in short petticoats and a flaxen wig, while pretty actresses swagger in costumes of the cavalier period, and ape the manners of the music-hall swell. But it was ten o'clock. The friends had recalled all the old Oxford follies in the days when they were under-graduates together in Tom Quad. They had exhausted these reminiscences and a magnum of Lafitte, and though Sir Cyprian would have gladly gone back to his chambers and his books, Jack Dunster, his friend, was of a livelier temperament and wanted to finish the evening.

"Let's go and see 'Hercules and Omphale' at the Kaleidoscope," he said. "It's no end of fun. Jeemson plays Omphale in a red wig, and Minnie Vavasour looks awfully fascinating in pink satin boots and lion-skin. We shall be just in time for the breakdown."

Sir Cyprian assented with a yawn. He had seen fifty such burlesques as "Hercules and Omphale" in the days when such things had their charm for him too, when he could be pleased with a pretty girl in pink satin Hessians, or be moved to laughter by Jeemson's painted nose and falsetto scream.

They took a hansom and drove to the Kaleidoscope, a bandbox of a theatre screwed into an awkward corner of one of the narrowest streets in London—a street at which well-bred carriage-horses used to the broad thoroughfares of Belgravia shied furiously.

It was December, and there was no one worth speaking of in town; but the little Kaleidoscope was crowded, notwithstanding. There were just a brace of empty stalls in a draughty corner for Sir Cyprian and Mr. Dunster.

The breakdown was just on, the pretty little Hercules flourishing his club, and exhibiting a white round arm with a diamond bracelet above the elbow. Omphale was showing her ankles to the delight of the groundlings, the violins were racing one another, and the flute squeaking its shrillest in a vulgar nigger melody, accentuated by rhythmical bangs on the big drum. The audience were in raptures, and rewarded the exertions of band and dancers with a double recall. Sir Cyprian stifled another yawn and looked round the house.

Among the vacuous countenances, all intent on the spectacle, there was one face which was out of the common, and which expressed a supreme weariness. A lady, sitting alone in a stage-box, with one rounded arm resting indolently on the velvet cushion—an arm that might have been carved in marble, bare to the elbow, its warm human ivory relieved by the yellow hue of an old Spanish point ruffle. What had Cyprian Davenant seen that face before?

The lady had passed the first bloom of youth, but her beauty was of the character that does not fade with youth. She was of the Pauline Borghese type, a woman worthy to be modeled by a new Canova.

"I remember," said Sir Cyprian to himself. "It was at that Richmond dinner I met her. She is the lady Gilbert Sinclair was to have married."

He felt a curious interest in this woman, whose name even he had forgotten. Why had not Sinclair married her? She was strikingly handsome, with a bolder grander beauty than Constance Clanyarde's fragile and poetic loveliness—a woman whom such a man as Sinclair might have naturally chosen. Just as such a man would choose a high-stepping chestnut horse, without being too nice as to fineness and delicacy of line.

"And I think from the little I saw that the lady was attached to him," mused Sir Cyprian.

He glanced at the stage-box several times before the end of the performance. The lady was quite alone, and sat in the same attitude fanning herself languidly, and hardly looking at the stage. Just as the curtain fell, Sir Cyprian heard the click of the box door, and looking up saw that a gentleman had entered. The lady rose, and he came a little forward to assist in the arrangement of her ermineline mantle.

The gentleman was Gilbert Sinclair.

"What did you think of it?" asked Jack Dunster, as they went out into the windy lobby, where people were crowded together waiting for their carriages.

"Abominable," murmured Sir Cyprian.

"Why, Minnie Vavasour is the prettiest actress in London, and Jeemson's almost equal to Toole."

"I beg your pardon. I was not thinking of the burlesque," answered Sir Cyprian hastily.

Gilbert and his companion were just in front of them.

"Shall I go and look for your carriage?" asked Mr. Sinclair.

"If you like. But as you left me to sit out this dreary rubbish by myself all the evening, you might just as well have let me find my way to my carriage."

"Don't be angry with me for breaking my engagement. I was obliged to go out shooting with some fellows, and I didn't leave Maidstone till nine o'clock. I think I paid you a considerable compliment in traveling thirty miles to hand you to your carriage. No other woman could expect so much from me."

"You are not going back to Davenant to-night?"

"No; there is a supper on at the Albion. Lord Colstardale's trainer is to be there, and I expect to get a wrinkle or two from him. A simple matter of business, I assure you."

"Mrs. Wulsingum's carriage!" roared the waterman.

"Mrs. Walsingham," thought Sir Cyprian who was squeezed into a corner with his friend, walled up by opera-cloaked shoulders, and within ear-shot of Mr. Sinclair. "Yes, that's her name."

"That saves you all trouble," said Mrs. Walsingham. "Can I set you down anywhere?"

"No, thanks; the Albion's close by."

Sir Cyprian struggled out of his corner just in time to see Gilbert shut the brougham door and walk off through the December drizzle.

"So that acquaintance is not a dropped one," he thought. "It augurs ill for Constance."

Three days later he was riding out Barnet way, in a quiet country lane, as rural and remote in aspect as an accommodation road in the shires, when he passed a brougham with a lady in it—Mrs. Walsingham again, and again alone.

"This looks like fatality," he thought.

He had been riding Londonward, but turned his horse and followed the carriage. This solitary drive, on a dull, gra ywinter day, so far from London, struck him as curious. There might be nothing really suspicious in the fact. Mrs. Walsingham might have friends in this northern district. But after what he had seen at the Kaleidoscope, Sir Cyprian was inclined to suspect Mrs. Walsingham. That she still cared for Sinclair he was assured. He had seen her face light up when Gilbert entered the box; he had seen that suppressed anger which is the surest sign of a jealous, exacting love. Whether Gilbert still cared for her was an open question. His meeting her at the theatre might have been a concession to a dangerous woman rather than a spontaneous act of devotion.

Sir Cyprian followed the brougham into the sequestered village of Totteridge, where it drew up before the garden gate of a neat cottage with green blinds and a half-glass door—a cottage which looked like the abode of a spinster annuitant.

Here Mrs. Walsingham alighted and went in, opening the half glass door with the air of a person accustomed to enter.

He rode a little way further, and then walked his horse gently back. The brougham was still standing before the garden gate, and Mrs. Walsingham was walking up and down a gravel-path by the side of the house with a woman and a child—a child in a scarlet hood, just able to toddle along the path, sustained on each side by a supporting hand.

"Some poor relation's child, perhaps," thought Cyprian. "A friendly visit on the lady's part."

He had ridden further than he intended, and stopped at a little inn to give his horse a feed of corn and an hour's rest, while he strolled through the village and looked at the old-fashioned church-yard. The retired spot was not without its interest. Yonder was Coppet Hall, the place Lord Melbourne once occupied, and which had, later, passed into the possession of the author of that splendid series of brilliant and various novels which reflect as in a magic mirror all the varieties of life from the age of Pliny to the eve of the Franco-Prussian war.

"Who lives in that small house with the green blinds?" asked Sir Cyprian, as he mounted his horse to ride home.

"It's been took furnished, sir, by a lady from London for her nurse and baby."

"Do you know the lady's name?"

"I can't say that I do, sir. They has their beer from the brewer, and pays ready money for everythink. But I see the lady's brougham go by not above 'alf an hour ago."

"Curious," thought Sir Cyprian. "Mrs. Walsingham is not rising in my opinion."

CHAPTER XV.

In accepting Lord Clanyarde's invitation Cyprian Davenant had but one thought, one motive—to be near Constance. Not to see her. Dear as she still was to him, he had no desire to see her. He knew that such a meeting could bring with it only bitterness for both. But he wanted to be near her, to ascertain at once and forever the whole unvarnished truth as to her domestic life, the extent of her unhappiness, if she was unhappy. Rumor might exaggerate. Even the practical solicitor James Wyatt might represent the state of affairs worse than it was. The human mind leans to vivid coloring and bold dramatic effect. An ill-used wife and a tyrannical husband present one of those powerful pictures which society contemplates with interest. Society represented generally by Lord Dundreary—likes to pity just as it likes to wonder.

At Marchbrook Sir Cyprian was likely to learn the truth, and to Marchbrook he went, affecting an interest in pheasants, and in Lord Clanyarde's conversation, which was like a rambling and unrevised edition of the "Greville Memoirs," varied with turf reminiscences.

There was wonderfully fine weather in that second week of December—clear autumnal days, blue skies, and sunny mornings. The pheasants were shy, and after the first day Sir Cyprian left them to their retirement, preferring long, lonely rides among the scenes of his boyhood, and half hours of friendly chat with ancient gaffers and goodies who remembered his father and mother, and the days when Davenant had still held up his head in the occupation of the old race.

"This noo gentleman, he do spend a power o' money; but he'll never be looked up to like old Sir Cyprian," said the gray-headed village sage, leaning over his gate to talk to young Sir Cyprian.

In one of his rounds Cyprian Davenant looked in upon the abode of Martha Briggs, who was still at home. Her parents were in decent circumstances, and not eager to see their daughter "suited" with a new service.

Martha remembered Sir Cyprian as a friend of Mrs. Sinclair's before her marriage. She had seen them out walking together in the days when Constance Clanyarde was still in the nursery; for Lord Clanyarde's youngest daughter had known no middle stage between the nursery and her majesty's drawing-room. Indeed, Martha had had her own ideas about Sir Cyprian, and had quite made up her mind that Miss Constance would marry him.

She was therefore disposed to be confidential, and with very slight encouragement told Cyprian all about that sad time at Schoenesthal, how her mistress had nursed her through a fever, and how the sweetest child that ever lived had been drowned through that horrid French girl's carelessness.

"It's all very well to boast of jumping into the river to save the darling," exclaimed Martha; "but why did she go and take the precious pet into a dangerous place? When I had told her, I could see danger beforehand. I didn't want to be told that a hill was steep, or that grass was slippery. I never did like foreigners, and now I hate them like poison," cried Miss Briggs, as if under the impression that the whole continent of Europe was implicated in Baby Christabel's death.

"It must have been a great grief to Mrs. Sinclair," said Sir Cyprian.

"Ah, poor dear, she'll never hold up her head again," sighed Martha. "I saw her in church last Sunday, in the beautifulest black bonnet, and if ever I saw any one going to heaven, it's her. And Mr. Sinclair will have a lot of company, and there are all the windows at Davenant blazing with light till past twelve o'clock every night—my cousin James is a pointsman on the South-eastern line—while that poor sweet lady is breaking her heart."

"But surely Mr. Sinclair would defer to his wife in these things," suggested Sir Cyprian.

"Not he, sir. For the last twelve months that I was with my dear lady I seldom heard him say a kind word to her. Always snarling and sneering. I do believe he was jealous of that precious innocent because Mrs. Sinclair was so fond of her. I'm sure if it hadn't been for that dear baby my mistress would have been a miserable woman."

This was a bad hearing, and Sir Cyprian went back to Marchbrook that evening sorely depressed.

He had declined to visit Davenant with Lord Clanyarde, owing frankly that there was no friendly feeling between Gilbert Sinclair and himself. Lord Clanyarde perfectly understood the state of the case, but affected to be supremely ignorant. He was a gentleman whose philosophy was to take things easy. Not to disturb Camerina, or any other social lake beneath whose tranquil water there might lurk a foul and muddy bottom, was a principle with Lord Clanyarde. But the nobleman, though philosophic and easy-tempered, was not without a heart. There was a strain of humanity in the Sybarite and worldling, and when at a great dinner at Davenant, he saw the impress of a broken heart upon the statuesque beauty of his daughter's face, he was touched with pity and alarm. To sell his daughter to the highest bidder had not seemed to him in any wise a crime; but he would not have sold her to age or deformity, or to a man of notoriously evil life. Gilbert Sinclair had appeared to him a very fair sample of the average young Englishman. Not stainless, perhaps. Lord Clanyarde did not inquire too closely into details. The suitor was good-looking, good-natured, open-handed, and rich. What more could any dowerless young woman require? Thus had Lord Clanyarde reasoned with himself when he hurried on his youngest daughter's marriage; and having secured for her this handsome establishment, he had given himself no further concern about her destiny. No daughter of the house of Clanyarde had ever appeared in the divorce court. Constance was a girl of high principles, always went to church on saints' days, abstained in Lent, and would be sure to go on all right.

But at Davenant, on this particular evening, Lord Clanyarde saw a change in his daughter that chilled his heart.

He talked to her, and she answered him absently, with the air of one who only half understands. Surely this argued something more than grief for her dead child.

He spoke to Gilbert Sinclair, and gave frank utterance to his alarm.

"Yes, she is very low-spirited," answered Gilbert, carelessly: "still fretting for the little girl. I thought it would cheer her to have people about her—prevent her dwelling too much upon that unfortunate event. But I really think she gets worse. It's rather hard upon me. I didn't marry to be miserable."

"Have you had a medical opinion about her?" asked Lord Clanyarde, anxiously.

"Oh, yes, she has her own doctor. The little old man who used to attend her at Marchbrook. He knows her constitution, no doubt. He prescribes tonics, and so on, and recommends change of scene by and by, when she gets a little stronger; but my opinion is that if she would only make an effort, and not brood upon the past, she'd soon get round again. Oh, by the way, I hear you have Sir Cyprian Davenant staying with you."

(To Be Continued.)

A BEGINNING.

Say, I've had an offer to go to work for a wholesale house. What would you do if you were in my shoes?

After a careful inspection. I think I would black 'em.

Affliction is a school of virtue; it corrects levity, and interrupts the confidence of sinning.—Atterbury.

WEALTHY KLEPTOMANIACS

ENGLISH MERCHANTS PROFIT BY THEFTS OF SOCIETY THIEVES.

The Methods Exposed in Court—A List of Society Pilferers Kept, and Through It Their Husbands and Relatives Are Fleeced.

A magnificently dressed woman, bearing upon her features evidences of gentle birth, culture and refinement, was arraigned the other day in the police court of West Hampstead, London, England, charged with stealing several thousand dollars' worth of jewelry and gold and silver ornaments under circumstances that are unique in the records of criminology.

But more remarkable still was the address made by the police court justice, which revealed the means to which prominent London merchants resort to have made good, even many times over, the value of goods stolen by their aristocratic customers, whom they are pleased to term kleptomaniacs.

The woman, who called herself Mrs. Minnie Howard, showed the court securities which proved that she had an income of $10,000 a year. She had for some time attracted the attention of private detectives and of the police by her presence at a number of weddings of persons with whom she was not acquainted.

RICH, BUT A THIEF.

Very luxuriously gowned and bejewelled, and bearing himself with every appearance of a person who moved in the best London society, Mrs. Howard did not confine herself to looking at the bride and bridegroom. She followed the procession from the church and entered the house where the wedding breakfast or reception was to take place, profiting by the occasion to lay her hands upon the most valuable and easily portable of the wedding presents or ornaments worn by the guests.

When jewels were not readily accessible she appropriated toilet articles such as a daintily trimmed hat or bonnet, a valuable lace fan or an umbrella mounted with jewels. She never lacked the taste to visit the nuptials of persons of the middle class where there was nothing worth stealing.

RICH BOOTY AT A WEDDING.

The other day she invited herself to attend the wedding of a young woman whose parents live in the West End, and she was present without any right at the luncheon which followed the ceremony. There she secured possession of three diamond pins which the dowager Countess of Malmesbury had left on the mantelpiece after withdrawing them from her hat. She also captured a tiara worth $5,000 belonging to Lady William Beresford. The parents of the bride secretly called in the services of the police without informing their guests, and the luncheon terminated on the arrival of two agents from the Central Office, who at once began to question the persons present concerning their identity. They finally arrested Mrs. Minnie Howard.

Since her arrest complaints against her have multiplied daily, for everybody who has had anything stolen at a wedding for the last year has appeared to identify her as one of the guests and to lodge an additional complaint accordingly.

In court the lawyer for the defence naturally entered the plea of kleptomania. And the Judge adjourned the case in order to make

FURTHER INQUIRY

into the antecedents of the prisoner. He also wished to learn, he said, whether Mrs. Minnie Howard's name was on the list of kleptomaniacs in the possession of the police or whether she fingred on that kept by the great London merchants. The prisoner's name must surely be upon one or the other, he added, if the plea of her lawyer was to be accepted. As even the lawyers about the court appeared to be in ignorance of the "shopkeepers' list," the Magistrate explained at some length the methods that London merchants employ to protect themselves from the light-handedness of some of their most wealthy and aristocratic customers, thereby making a remarkable revelation.

Merchants as a general thing do not seek police intervention in their affairs; they usually prefer to arrange with the families of their customers, who have been caught taking goods without payment. They send for the husband of their aristocratic but thieving customer and say to him:

"Your wife has suffered from momentary insanity. She has acknowledged it to us with tears. She was caught stealing a piece of lace valued at $400. We believe that she obeyed an irresistible impulse to do this, and we have not for the moment entertained the idea of making a complaint to the police. But we have reasons for believing that this is not her first offense. However, we make no claims upon you. But if in the future we find that anything has disappeared from our store after a visit from your wife, we give you this warning that we shall expect you to reimburse us for losses which may be attributed to her."

Immediately after the visit of the husband the merchant sends out the following circular to his confreres in trade:

CIRCULAR OF WARNING.

"Mrs. X——, our customer, is a kleptomaniac. We forewarn you in case she may pay a visit to your store. The woman's husband lives in such and such a street at such and such a number."

These lists contain sometimes as many as 800 names. None but the names of wealthy women and those of only a few men appear. When the merchant discovers that anything of value has been stolen from his store he finds out from his floor-walkers or recalls from personal observation the names of his kleptomaniac customers who have visited him during the day, and he sends to their husbands, guardians or relatives a letter which reads about as follows:

"This evening in shutting up our shops we were astonished to note the disappearance of such and such an object, the value of which is so and so. We shall be obliged to make a more thorough search if Mrs. X, who honored us with a visit to-day did not take it away with her by mistake. In which case we beg you to return it to us or remit us the price at your earliest convenience."

Thus the merchants, far from losing a penny by the acts of kleptomaniacs, gain by the scheme. Often it happens that a kleptomaniac has stolen nothing, but cannot exactly recall whether she has or not. At any rate her husband is not disposed to run the risk of publicity by making an absolute denial and he pays up. A single object has disappeared, but the merchant receives the value of it ten times over from as many persons, each of whom believes a relative may have taken it, who cannot deny the theft.

If Mrs. Minnie Howard is a kleptomaniac her specialty is a form inconsistent with the mania. But in believing her to be guilty, one cannot but admire the originality of her idea. She had chosen the only field for her operations which was not under the surveillance of the police. The police are in select society, the police are at semi-public functions, the police are at the theatre, the police mingle with crowds upon the street, but no one has yet thought to institute the police for wedding breakfasts or luncheons.

ROYAL CYCLISTS.

European Rulers Who Disport Themselves Upon the Fascinating Wheel.

At least five of the rulers of Europe and a great number of the lesser stars in the firmament of royalty are ardent votaries of bicycling.

Among the monarchs in point of enthusiasm and experience, the Czar of Russia, Nicholas II., heads the list. Before he came to the throne, in the days when the Imperial family used to summer at Copenhagen, young Nicholas, was often seen pedaling through the streets of that city. Now the cares of state weigh so heavily upon him that he has little chance for this sort of recreation.

Emperor William of Germany took up wheeling some time ago and has since been in the habit of using his bicycle whenever possible, instead of riding horseback.

The Queen of Italy learned to ride at Monaco last summer, and it will comfort those whom the mastery of the wheel has been difficult to know that though she required twelve lessons to learn the art, she is now one of the most expert wheelwomen in the kingdom. She dresses plainly, and is accompanied only by a single servant when on her bicycle trip.

King Alfonso XIII., of Spain, though small and childish of figure for even one of his boyish age, has become a remarkably clever rider since he took his first lessons a year ago. Alfonso's royal neighbor, the King of Portugal, is a man of 33, strong and active, and delights to spend his leisure awheel.

Nearly all the members of the Russian Imperial house, whose years will permit, are ardent bicylists. The Grand Duchess of Mecklenburg-Schwerin, the daughter of the Grand Duke Michael Nicholayevich, learned to ride only last year, but is a most ardent votary. Her brother, the Grand Duke Michael Michaelovich, is a bicyclist of some three last year, but is a most ardent votary. Her brother, the Grand Duke Michael Michaelovich, is a bicylist of some three years' experience. The Czarewich, though he has been reported dying of consumption a dozen times within the last year, still has strength to take short excursions on his wheel. The doctors say that this exercise and the balmy climate of La Turble, where he is now staying, have already much benefitted him. The Grand Duchess Xenio, the eldest sister of the Czar, while not an enthusiast, is a skillful rider.

Nearly ever one in the household of the King of Greece uses the bicycle, the King being quite as fond of it as are any of his children. Twenty-year-old Princess Marie, his youngest daughter, is said to present an especially charming apparance in her wheeling costume. The Crown Prince and his brother learned the sport to perfection on the smooth roads of Denmark, where they have spent many summers.

The Prince of Wales stands at the head of the royal cyclists in England. His weight and age, however, have prevented him from becoming an especially ardent devotee of the wheel.

The Princess Victoria of Wales is an ardent wheelwoman, as are also the Duke of York, the Duchess of Fife, the Princess Louise, Marchioness of Lorne, and the Princess Henry of Battenburg.—Boston Journal.

AN OLD ENGLISH COIN.

A gold coin, first used in France, and introduced into England in the reign of Edward IV., was called the angel. Its value was about 10 shillings. It was impressed with St. Michael and the Dragon, hence the name. The angel was discontinued in the seventeenth century. This coin was well known in the days of Shakspeare, who used the term in various plays. In The Merry Wives he says, "He hath a legion of angels," and again, "I had myself 24 angels given me this morning." The bonnet piece was a gold coin of James V., of Scotland, so called from the Queen's head being decorated with a bonnet instead of a crown, coined in 1530. From their beauty and elegance of appearance they are among the most valued curiosities of the antiquary.

DEATH BY BOILING.

In old England before the law was passed which prohibited "cruel and unusual forms of punishment," murderers were often condemned to death by boiling. In such cases the victims were chained in large kettles of cold water, which was gradually heated until it caused the flesh to drop from the bones. The last English victim of the "boiling death" was one Rouse, a cook, who, it was alleged, had killed seventeen persons.

CURRENT NOTES.

It is evident that in dealing with the insurrection of the uitlanders President Kruger has been strenuously opposed by some of his colleagues. Apparently, his policy has been to regard the whole movement as a political one, to be promptly suppressed, but as not of sufficient moment to warrant punishment by executions or the imposition of heavy sentences. The latter would only provoke sympathy with the offenders, and lower the civilization of the Boers in popular estimation, while a policy of clemency would place the Transvaal on a level with highly civilized states, and leave the way clear for a demand for heavy indemnity from the South Africa company and for the deposition of Mr. Rhodes. But this wise policy has been opposed by some of his colleagues, notably by General Joubert, the vice-president, and Mr. Leyds, the secretary of state, as well as by his rural constituents, who regard with disfavor any concession to the English, who hate Mr. Rhodes and fear the Chartered company. In the struggle, which has involved not alone the pardoning of the prisoners, but the whole question of the political and social reforms demanded by the Uitlanders, President Kruger has so far triumphed as to secure the remission of the sentence of all the minor conspirators, and the ringleaders, on payment of fines of £25,000 each and promise to abstain from further interference in the politics of the state. Unfortunately, the amnesty comes too late to have its full effect either in impressing the world with the broad policy and high civilization of the Boer government, or in soothing the bitter feeling between the English and the Afrikanders. The latter failure is perhaps the worse, because the majority of the South Africans, English and Boers, regard the recent conspiracy as a phase of civil war, and the only way to close the breaches of such a war is by prompt and full lenity. In this case amnesty has been so long delayed, and evidently so reluctantly conceded by the radical Boer party, as to lose much of its effect in removing the hostility between the two races.

A prompt exercise of clemency, and such treatment of the whole question as would have convinced the English that the Boer government was not vindicated and determined to maintain its ascendancy as against them, would have done much to bring the race together. As they must live together in the end, opposition to President Kruger's policy has only retarded their union and the erection of the South African Federation, certain to come in the end, the permanent maintenance of independence by the Transvaal being simply impossible. In fact, too, that it has encouraged the German colonial party to regard the difference between the English and Afrikanders in South Africa as permanent and ineradicable, and that Germany may thus profit by acting as protector of the Boers, has worked great harm. For if anything is certain, it is that England will not submit to German interference in that quarter, and the fact that it is threatened, and that intrigues are in progress to that end, excites a suspicion and resentment among the English in South Africa and at home which greatly retards the reconciliation of the races. The policy of the radical Boers seems thus wrong not only morally, but politically, and in this phase of the struggle the sympathy of the world must be with President Kruger who, so far as appears, really wants to make the Transvaal a free republic, not a Boer oligarchy. The Transvaal cannot be independent of South Africa, nor the Boers remain a race apart, and the sooner they realize this fact, and recast their social and civil system in line with general progress, the better it will be for their own interests.

It is amazing to observe what an amount of utter twaddle multitudes of gullible people are at the present day reckoning divinely reasonable and sweet. There seems to be no end to the crazes that seize successively on poor illogical humanity. Of all such nonsensical creations of wandering wits none is more twaddling than the "Christian science" stupidity. If one were to deem this folly worthy of serious refutation, it would be enough to repeat the familiar observation that two strong objections lie against Christian science; first, that it is not Christian, and second, that it is not science. The first objection, of course, would have little force with those conceited thinkers who imagine that they have already outthought and outlived Christianity, but the fact of the unscientific character of these haphazard rhapsodies, apparent to any individual of logical mind and ordinary common sense, would be enough to condemn it, one would think, in the estimation of those whose god with a small "g" is Science with a big "S." But there is no accounting for tastes, in absurdities as well as in viands and dress.

In ancient times, the sacred plow employed the kings and awful fathers of mankind.—Thomson.

AGRICULTURAL

WHEN THE COWS COME HOME.

The light on the mountain falls aslant;
The birds in the bush are still;
The cricket chirps in the pasture plant
When the cows come over the hill.

The swallows circle about the eaves;
A pale star mounts the sky;
The squirrels rustle the golden sheaves
When the cows are passing by.

Over the valley the shadows creep,
Dark'ning the green of the pine;
Down in the garden the honeybees sleep,
Missing the breath of the kine.

The tinkle of bells is sweet to my ear,
But sweeter the words of a song
That the singer is slowly bringing near
As she follows the cows along.

She sings of a lover whose faith is fast
Wherever his footsteps roam;
And her cheeks grows red when we meet at last,
As the cows are nearing home.

WINTER FEED FOR DAIRY COWS.

A cow is capable of adapting herself to a great variety of conditions, making herself a profitable consumer of an endless variety of foods and combinations of foods, writes Ralph Allen in Prairie Farmer. While it is profitable for a farmer to sometimes purchase food for his cows, his main dependence ought to be upon those crops produced on his own land, using the cow as a means of marketing the otherwise unsalable products or such as are too bulky to be economically moved. It is almost impossible for a farmer to predict the amounts, kinds, and quality of the food he will have for conversion into milk and butter during the following winter, for each winter he has a new lot of various kinds of raw material to work up, and new rations to formulate. Looking back over the past sixteen winters that I have fed dairy cattle, I cannot recall two winters during which the food has been the same in kind or quality. In my early experience I persistently clung to the idea that everything fed to a cow ought first to go through a mill. I spent a great deal of time and money grinding six cents, making in all ten corn fodder and hay. This practice involved an enormous expense. Husking corn from the shocks costs four cents per bushel, shelling two cents, and grinding si xcents, making in all ten cents per bushel. The cost of preparing corn for food for the cows, counting corn as worth 25 cents per bushel on the farm, amounts to two-fifths of the cost of the entire grain crop. And yet after all this expense there would not be added one ounce to the amount had in the beginning. Of course the cows thrive on such expensively prepared food, and many of them will pay a good profit when helped out with remunerative prices for milk and butter.

During late years I have fed whole grain to my cows. I had noticed that many cows would eat whole grain with greater relish than meal; that their digestive organs were less liable to become deranged on whole grain, and also that the droppings from meal-fed cows contained quite a quantity of undigested particles of grain too fine for pig feed, which were therefore necessarily wasted. By commencing the feeding season with whole grain or by using due care in making the change from meal to grain, I found but little difference in the milk and butter yield. During the past winter the work done by my cows has been very satisfactory. They were fed out of doors twice a day as much unhusked corn fodder as needed to supply them with rough feed, not being required to eat the coarsest parts. In the stable they were fed twice a day as much ear corn and oats as they would clean up well. The corn was counted out to each cow, an average feed being twelve ears. Each ate about four quarts of oats daily. Upon this ration cows fresh early in the winter yielded from six to eight pounds of butter per week. The droppings from the cows with the refuse from the mangers and corn fodder, was sufficient to feed as many pigs as there were cows. The cows relish for the corn in the fodder was quite noticeable. Frequently a cow that had left considerable corn in the manger would, when fed fodder, hunt for corn with as keen an appetite as though she had had no other. Sheaf oats is an excellent and cheap winter food, and when cut green and cured before stacking is much liked by cows. It is injured by mice when stored in the barn. This trouble can be obviated by stacking out of doors and hauling to the barn as needed during the winter. I have kept sheaf oats quite successfully by making my barn loft mouse proof.

The ideal ration for winter feeding is corn fodder, clover hay, corn and oats, each fed in such proportions as the cows will eat up clean. In a short time the herdsman will learn about what the capacity of each cow is to digest each of the different grains. I always feed the different grains separately, never mixing them, so that if a cow wants one kind of grain she is not obliged to eat some other that she does not want. It pays best to feed liberally, and the best cows are the best feeders.

THE TRUCK PATCH.

Every farmer should have a couple of acres close to the house devoted exclusively to a truck patch. This patch should be about twice as long as wide, and so arrangeed as to form a rotation so as to bring clover in the regular order. Clover is one of the best fertilizers, and makes it better than exclusive manuring to keep it in order. Heavy manuring, on some soils, makes the ground hard and lumpy, which with clover and a light dressing of manure can very easily be put into fine shape. On the side closest to the house, and in a place where you don't intend to plow for a couple of hundred yards, you should have an asparagus row—not bed. Everything should be in rows, and those things which are permanent, such as asparagus, grapes, currants, gooseberries and raspberries, should be set in rows far enough apart so that a team and wagon can be driven between them. This will make it better when you wish to mulch. I do not think that mulching is the best way, for frequent cultivation is much better. But farmers don't always have the time to cultivate such things just when it is needed, and a heavy mulch of straw or cornstalks in the spring will answer all purposes. Great care should be taken to see that the straw is put close around the plants and tramped down well. This mulch should be deep enough to keep down the weeds all summer. A little while will complete the work, and then you are done for all summer.

Next to the asparagus may be a row of grapes; next, a row of currants, and then a row of gooseberries. These are the permanent things, and should be placed close to the house, and at a place in the patch where you may not need to plow in a great many years. Raspberries should come next, and be far enough apart to drive through with a wagon. I don't believe it is policy, on a farm, to have things crowded, unless your land is very valuable. The convenience overcomes all the value of extra land.

The rows for all vegetables should extend lengthwise of the patch, and be far enough apart to cultivate with a horse. It is not necessary to have a whole row of any particular vegetable; put you can put cabbage, tomatoes, beets, corn or potatoes in the same row, and in fact anything you wish to for that matter. Early peas and early potatoes would do well in the same row, and then plant late cabbage after they are taken off. A strawberry patch should occupy a part of the patch.

We have a patch arranged somewhat after this fashion and can cultivate everything with a horse. It is no trick at all to take a gentle horse and a fine cultivator and do a good job in a short time. Every farmer should have such a patch, and by keeping it clean for a few years, and not allowing any weeds to go to seed, he can raise all he wants of everything with little trouble.

PETITION FOR REHEARING.

There Was an Able Argument, But the Court Held for the Plaintiff.

The judge's daughter was perturbed.

"Papa," she said, knitting her pretty brow, "I am in doubt as to whether I have kept to the proper form of procedure. In law one can err in so many little technicalities that I am ever fearful. Now, last evening George—"

The judge looked at her so sharply over his glasses that she involuntarily paused.

"I thought you had sent him about his business," he said.

"I did hand him an adverse decision," she answered, "and he declared that he would appeal. However, I convinced him that I was the court of last resort in a case like that, and that no appeal would lie from my decision."

"Possibly the court was assuming a little more power than rightfully belongs to it," said the judge, thoughtfully; "but let that pass. What did he do then?"

"He filed a petition for a rehearing."

"The usual course," said the judge, "but it is usually nothing but a mere formality."

"So I thought," returned the girl, "and I was prepared to deny it without argument; but the facts set forth in his petition were sufficient to make me hesitate and wonder whether his case had really been properly presented at the first trial."

"Upon what grounds did he make the application?" asked the judge, scrowling.

"Well," she replied, blushing a little, "you see he proposed by letter, and his contention was that the case was of that peculiar character that can not be properly presented by briefs, but demands oral arguments. The fact that the latter had been omitted, he held, should be held to be an error, and the point was such a novel one that I consented to let him argue it. Then his argument was so forceful that I granted his petition, and consented to hear the whole case again. Do you think—?"

"I think," said the judge, "that the court favors the plaintiff."

A SYMPATHETIC YOUTH.

Papa, said Georgie, I am so sorry sometimes about all the trouble I give mamma. She hasn't complained. No, she's very patient. But she often sends me off to the shops for things, and they are a good way off, and I know she gets cross waiting when she's in a hurry. Not often, I fancy. Oh she's nearly always in a hurry. She gets everything all ready for baking and finds at the last minute she hasn't any baking powder, or she gets a pudding all mixed and finds she hasn't any nutmeg or something, and then she is in an awful stew, 'cause the oven is all ready and maybe company coming, and I can't run a very long distance, you know, and I feel awfully sorry for poor mamma. Humph! Well, what can we do about it? I was thinking you might get me a bicycle.

COMMON SENSE SCIENCE.

In many agricultural communities there is a disposition to helplessness in the face of adverses, meteorological or otherwise. Recognizing this, M. Meline, the French Minister of Agriculture, has directed the professors of agriculture to suspend their lectures and to go through the rural districts in order to advise the farmers to meet the failure of the hay crop by sowing vetches, maize and other fodder, as also by utilizing oil cake, straw, bran and corn.

TO KEEP CUT FLOWERS.

Dr. Rostfen says that cut flowers will keep very fresh if a small pinch of common saltpetre is put in the water in which they stand. The ends of the stems should be cut off a little every day to keep open the absorbing pores.

HOUSEHOLD.

CAULIFLOWERS.

To slice and fry them is the commonest way of cooking, but there are many other excellent ways that the skill of cooks has developed. When broiled, they retain all their flavor, and are not greasy, as when fried, though dipped first in sweet oil to protect the surface. Egg plant should be sliced, pared and sprinkled with salt always an hour before using, to extract the bitter juice which is also very unwholesome. Boiled, mashed, well seasoned and baked in a shallow dish, the top well sprinkled with bread crumbs and bits of butter, gives an agreeable change with this vegetable. Egg plant fritters, too, are a dainty dish, easily made. The plant should be cut up, and boiled in salted water, to which a spoonful of lemon juice is added. When cooked and drained, mash and add to one large egg plant one coffeecupful of flour, two eggs, salt and pepper to taste, and half a teaspoonful of baking powder. Shape into fritters and fry.

Egg plant omelet is out of the usual line, but it is one that always finds favor. Cut the plant after paring and slicing, and taking out the seeds into squares. Stew for ten minutes and drain. Beat six eggs and add to the mashed egg plant, then add three spoonfuls of currants washed and dried, the same of blanched, chopped almonds. Season with pepper and cinnamon. Fry in butter, as omelet, and garnish with parsley. It is a suitable dinner dish.

Another novel way to use egg plant is to take equal parts of stewed egg plant, cooked rice, and minced mutton. Add a little salt, pepper, flour. Bind all with beaten egg, and drop by spoonfuls into boiling fat. Serve with a rich tomato sauce.

There are many ways of stuffing egg plant. When well done, it is a handsome dish on the table. This rule is both plain and good. Mince and cook, fry, but not brown, one large silver skin onion, add one-half pound of sausage meat; the inside of the egg plant chopped, butter, salt, pepper, and a handful of fine bread crumbs. Simmer all together for three minutes, allow to become cold and then stuff the egg plant. Replace the piece cut off, cover with buttered paper, and bake in a quick oven twenty minutes.

A plainer way is to cut the egg plant in halves, take out the insides, chop, season plentifully, mix with bread crumbs sufficient to fill the two halves, lay side by side, and bake.

Egg Plant with Curry.—Wash and boil the vegetable whole, adding one large chopped onion and the juice of a lemon to the water. When cooked, cut open and scoop out all the pulp. Add to this and mix in one level teaspoonful of mustard, one of olive oil, and one of curry powder. Return this to the plant, and it is then ready to serve.

The commonest of all ways to cook this vegetable is to break into flowerets, cook till done and serve with drawn butter poured over. An egg beaten into the sauce adds greatly to the richness of the dish. The cauliflower cooked and broken up and drained, then alternated in layers with strong grated cheese, with salt, pepper, a sprinkling of dry mustard and several bits of butter, cheese on the top and baked twenty minutes in the oven, gives variety and a good dinner dish. The same with bread crumbs used instead of cheese, gives still another style. The boiled cauliflowers may be broken into pieces of equal size, then sprinkled with salt, pepper, mustard and all moistened with equal parts of oil and vinegar, or they may be chopped, piled on a salad dish, mayonnaise poured over, and the dish garnished with green peas, and we have a delicious salad. Or the flowerets may be laid in fanciful shapes and ornamented with red beet pickled and chopped, and all covered with mayonnaise or cream dressing.

Baked Cauliflowers.—They should be boiled first, nearly done, and drained, placed in a baking dish, and covered with a rich veal broth, that has been thickened and seasoned with butter and nutmeg, with egg yolks stirred smoothly in, two or three for one cauliflower, and over all should be grated cheese to form a rich brown crust, to be baked half an hour. The boiled and sifted flowerets with cream give a rich cauliflower cream soup, or dipped in a rich batter and fried in fat, we have cauliflower fritters which are delicious. Also combined with asparagus, we get a salad that epicures have said is "beyond compare."

PIN MONEY.

Almost ever housekeeper will admit that there is no work which is more arduous, exhausting and so little appreciated as caring for a household. Few housekeepers can feel at all independent, simply because they have no housekeeping allowance and no money which they can call their own. For every penny they may wish br need they must go to the husband or father. They may be permitted to run bills at various establishments, and the husbands pays them. He enjoys the independent feeling of handling a pocketful of cash, but does not think that the women of the household would be pleased with the same.

Now, there is a distinct difference between a housekeeping allowance and pin money. With the allowance the housewife is to meet the expenses of running the home—grocer's butcher's and milkman's bills. The pin money is for her own especial use, its expenditure to be questioned by no one. The wife, as an equal partner in the firm, certainly has as much right to the money brought into the home as the one who provides it. She certainly should receive some recompense for her labor—washing, ironing, cooking and sewing—although many men do not consider it worth anything. There are many little things that women wish which they do not dare to ask for, and where they have their pin money these little pleasantries may be indulged in.

HINTS FOR THE SCARCE SEASON.

Mock Maple Syrup.—Do all housekeepers know that hickory buds and fresh twigs make a flavor for molasses very much like maple? We prefer it to "corn-cob." However, nice white cobs, especially sweet corn, make a very nice tasting syrup. To make the "hickory syrup," take a dozen twigs of last year's growth and break them fine, and extract the flavor in a quart of water. Let simmer slowly until a good, dark color, then to each cup of "extract" use two of sugar.

A Nice Dish of Apples.—As small, sweet, tasteless apples generally keep the longest, we have experimented until we are glad they do, and will give our way of making them palatable and pretty. The first requisite is an earthen dish (two deep pie dishes are excellent for the purpose). Pare and take out the core, leaving the apple whole—if not too large. When the dish is full put one cup of water, one-half cup sugar, and a tablespoon of red sugar—to give them a pretty color. Turn the other dish over them and bake.

Hen's Nest.—Cut cabbage in as long shreds as possible, and dress with "mayonnaise dressing," just enough to make it resemble straw; place in a glass dish, hen's-nest fashion, and put pickled eggs in the center.

Timely Turnips.—Cut turnips in small dice; boil in salted water till done; drain, and proceed as you would in making scalloped oysters, using plenty of cream in lieu of oyster liquor.

A NEW SURVEY.

Mr. Niven Will Start on an Interesting Expedition in the Nipissing District—Important Results Expected.

Alex. Niven started out on Monday with a party to survey a line northward on the boundary between the districts of Nipissing and East Algoma. This line has already been surveyed to a point 30 miles north of the Canadian Pacific Railway. Mr. Niven will continue the line thence towards James Bay, and it is expected that he will complete 100 or 125 miles of it this year. This tract of country is almost wholly unknown, but there are extensive areas of Huronian rocks, and it is not unlikely that they may be found to be mineral bearing. Mr. Edward Burwash will accompany the party to examine it as to its geological structure with a view to making out the several rock formations and will do exploration work for a distance of several miles on either side of the line and note carefully all occurrences of veins and minerals. The line will run down the head waters of the Montreal River, which is a promising field for mining explorers. This survey, when completed to James Bay, will give useful information of a part of the Province which is now little known. It may possibly prove that here is a region in that locality as large and as valuable for soil and timber as the tract of 50,000 square miles recently discovered on the Quebec side of the line between the two Provinces. In a summary report of the Geological Survey for 1895 Dr. Geo. M. Dawson says:—"There can now be very little doubt that every square mile of the Huronian formation of Canada will sooner or later become an object of interest to the prospector and that industries of considerable importance may yet be planted upon the foundations far to the north, which for other reasons are at present regarded as barren and useless." From a mining point of view it is a matter of great importance to know the locality and limits of the Huronian areas and the survey of the projected line would have that as one of its principle objects. Mr. Niven will be engaged in the work for six or seven months.

FOR A BAD TEMPER.

Starve it. Give it nothing to feed on. When something tempts you to grow angry, do not yield to the temptation. It may for a minute or two be difficult to control yourself, but try it. Force yourself to do nothing, to say nothing, and the rising temper will be obliged to go down because it has nothing to keep it up. The person who can and does control tongue, hands, heart, in the face of great provocation, is a hero. The world may not own him or her as such, but God does. The Bible says that "he that ruleth his spirit is better than he that taketh a city."

REST EYES AND LIMBS.

When you come in tired and lie down to rest weary limbs, rest your weary eyes, too. Do not "just look over the newspaper" while you rest yourself. Close your eyes and determine to rest absolutely for a time; then sit up and read if you will, and you will feel less fatigue than if you had been overworking these tired little organs.

IMPROVIDENT RUSSIAN NOBLES.

The landed nobility of Russia are "hard up." There are more than 200,000 estates in that country held by nobles. More than 41 per cent.—about 100,000 estates—are heavily mortgaged, either to the Russian Government or to loan institutions. In ten years the sum of $632,000,000 was loaned on three estates. Only $46,500,000 of this amount has been paid back. The money borrowed was, in most instances, squandered.

NOT COURTEOUS.

During the congress of German sovereigns at Frankfort, in 1863, it chanced that they were all together one evening, when Baron Rothschild entered the apartment. All the potentates rose and warmly greeted the wealthy banker, except Prince Adolph of Hesse. He remained in his chair, and in answer to an inquiring look, said: "I don't owe him anything."

LIVED WITHOUT A BRAIN.

John Bly died the other day at Williamsport, Pa. His death was caused by a tumor in the brain. The autopsy developed the fact that the tumor had destroyed the brain and the cavity was filled with pus. The doctors say that nothing was left of the brain but the outer and tougher tissues. For three years Bly had been blind.

The Watchman
AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

THURSDAY, JULY 9, 1896.

SIR CHARLES TUPPER RESIGNS.

On Wednesday last, fourteen days after his defeat at the polls, Sir Charles Tupper vacated office. When the Liberals were defeated in 1878 by a much larger majority than the present one, Mr. McKenzie held office for twenty-nine days, and yet we have read the most indecent comments upon the conduct of Sir Charles because he remained in office fourteen days. Such, however, is Liberal consistency. It is reported that all the orders-in-council passed by the government since the 23rd of June, have been returned by the Governer General unsigned. We hope the report is incorrect for the sake of the Governor General himself and more especially for the honor and dignity of the office. Lord Aberdeen is a Liberal, and if this report be correct then his act will be recognized by a large section of the people of Canada as a partizan one. We do not say that improper motives are behind the Governor, but must call attention to the fact that Lord Dufferin, infinetly his superior as a diplomatist and statesman, allowed Mr. McKenzie to make about fifty important appointments during the twenty-nine days which elapsed between his defeat and resignation. The same treatment should be meted out to both political parties alike.

The Gore, Mille Isle, Morin etc.

The electors of these townships have been read a lecture because they had the loyalty, good sense, and courage to vote almost en bloc for Mr. Abbott. No doubt they are better posted on the political issues of the day and can give a more reasonable defense of the faith that is in them than can the writer of this gratuitous lecture, give for his [?] political opinions. But the people of that section have great reason to be proud of the vote they have given, and we are sure that in after years they will never regret it.

The vote we take it, was in the first place a tribute of respect and admiration the people had for the honorable, manly manner in which Mr. Abbott entered the field and conducted himself throughout the whole campaign, bearing in mind always that he was of the blood and bore the name of the man who had been their friend in years past, who had depended upon and received from them the support which enabled him to render great services to his country, and do everlasting honor to the county which gave him birth, even to becoming premier of this great Dominion.

Secondly, this vote was a protest against the base attempt on the part of Liberals to raise religious strife and excite animosity amongst Orangemen of this county against the Conservative government. The plot was one, at which by long practice, these leaders have become skilled. Ever since the late Sir John Abbott entered political life, these men at every election and in every way possible, have endeavored to inflame the passions of the Orangemen by telling them either that Abbott or the government were had Protestants, bound hand and foot to the Catholic church, ready to sacrifice Protestant principles and friends and prostrate themselves before the priests of the country in order to secure the Catholic vote. At the same moment this was being done, other equally dishonest agents were busy at work representing Abbott and the Conservative party as a pack of *Orangistes*, ready to walk to parliament over the necks of the poor down trodden French Catholics and possessed of an undying hatred for everything French and Catholic. And so it was in the late election, only in a more barefaced and desperate form. Here in Lachute, in St. Philippe, Grenville, St. Andrews, and every place where the French vote was scattered, the most violent appeals were made to these people to vote—not for Christie—but for Laurier, simply and solely on the ground that he was a Frenchman and a Catholic. They were told that Laurier had voted against the Manitoba school bill because it was only a half measure, that it did not give the Catholics their full rights, nor could they ever get their full rights from an English and Protestant premier. If the Manitoba government would not at once capitulate to Mr. Laurier then he would bring in and pass a law that would be far better, and go much further than the one introduced last session. They were told that the French had now a chance, and the Frenchman who voted against Laurier, was a traitor to his race and a renegade.

On the other hand, in the Augmentation of Grenville, and in all the sections inhabited by Orangemen, they were appealed to in every way to arouse themselves and strike a blow at Roman Catholic and French domination by voting for Dr. Christie and Laurier. The Protestant clergy, as a rule, put in their oar, and at church synods, conferences, ministerial associations, in the pulpit, on the street and in the home, the same appeals were made to Protestants to vote for Laurier and thus strike a blow at French and Catholic domination. Vote for Christie and "No coercion for Manitoba," in one section, vote for Christie and Laurier and "more coercion for Manitoba" in another section. But throughout all this, and despite these scandalous attempts to arouse bigotry, the Orangemen and Protestants of the county stood firm and laughed to scorn these transparent dodges. They are to be congratulated, and posterity will congratulate them in years to come.

THE RE-COUNT AT LACHUTE.

The recount of the votes in Argenteuil took place on Monday last at the Court House before Judge Taschereau, in the presence of the candidates, the returning officer and his clerk and a large number of electors. Dr. Christie was represented by Messrs. McKay, de Laronde and Choquette, while Mr. Rampton represented Mr. Abbott. The first important decision rendered by the judge was that any ballot marked with a cross in any place but the white circular space to the right of the name must be rejected. Of forty-three ballots which had been rejected by the Deputy Returning Officers, the judge confirmed their decision and rejected them in every case except one which was a ballot with two crosses, one opposite each name, but as it was possible that one cross was an impression of the other caused by the folding of the ballot it was allowed. This showed that the Deputy Returning Officers had been very fair and accurate in their decision. In four polls one or two ballots were rejected because the Deputy had forgotten to place his initials thereon, while one poll, that of Louisa, was thrown out altogether, because the Deputy had failed to detach the counterfoil and placed the whole paper, annex and all into the box. As Mr. Abbott had a majority at this poll of 10 votes, he suffered more from spoiled ballots than his opponent, who on a re-count gained 2 votes making his majority 75.

RE-COUNT IN TWO MOUNTAINS.

On Wednesday last before Judge Taschereau at Ste. Scholastique, there was a recount of the ballots cast for Ethier, Liberal and Girouard, Conservative. The Returning Officer had declared Mr. Ethier elected by 14 votes. Upon recount this majority was increased to 17. The only serious point raised by Mr. Bisaillon, representing Mr. Girouard, was that a number of ballots about 13 or 14 bore the full name of the Deputy Returning Officer instead of his initials. He cited a judgment of Judge Archibald in the McShane election, which held that the law being mandatory, ordered the Returning Officer to place his initials on the ballot and no other mark. The Returning Officer might thus identify the voter and know how he voted. The Judge decided that the object of placing the initial on the ballot was in order that the Returning Officer might be certain that the same ballot which he gave to the elector is returned and put into the box. If the Officer chose to place his full name instead of the first letters thereof it was a greater safeguard against substitution of ballots than if the mere initials were placed thereon. He therefore accepted the ballots as valid.

Mr. Smith and the Patrons

To the Editor of the 'Watchman':

DEAR SIR—Although Mr. Smith has protested against receiving ridicule from one political party or sympathy from the other, I must call attention to some statements in the *News* of July 4th. I may say that Mr. Smith has in my humble opinion acted honorably, squarely and above board in this matter and with much greater loyalty to Patron principles and the obligation of a true Patron, than his critics. The article in question is not signed even under a *nom de plume*, but speaks of its author as "*the writer.*" Not "a" writer, because evidently in the opinion of the author, he himself is *the* one and only great writer! It is generally hinted that this celebrated writer, whose modesty is of a sandy hue, is a newly developed specimen. Being a man of leisure and ambitious to acquire either political, philanthropic or literary fame, he has thus made a beginning. In fact it is generally understood from the authorative manner in which he writes and the knowledge of detail which he displays, that he is a member of the Patron order and holds an official position connected therewith. His ambition being thus whetted, he aspired to greater things, and rather than see any other Patron than himself becoming a member of Parliament, he was prepared to disregard the interests of the order and his obligation as a member thereof. He, therefore, resolved that if he could not be selected as the Patron candidate, that the Patrons would be whipped into line for the Liberal party. This man has three political policies, which according to his opinion are, in order of merit, as follows: Myself, first; the Liberals, second; the Patrons third and last. So much for the history of this influential citizen who calls himself "*the writer.*"

Now what I understood from what the WATCHMAN reported and stated was that the Conservatives had asked no pledge from Mr. Smith, i.e. no pledge which was not acceptable by the leaders of the order or which would be contrary to Patron principles. And as a matter of fact the question was submitted to the head officers who approved of Mr. Smith giving the Conservatives such assurances. Mr. Smith was legally elected according to the rules of the order as the candidate. No amount of special pleading can alter that fact. If he was not the candidate and is not the member, it is because of the ambition of a fellow Patron, together with the partizanship of certain Patrons whose previous political alliances had been too strong to be thrust aside. It is just such conduct which has caused the Patrons to be utterly annihilated in the last general elections.

AN ELECTOR.

ST. ANDREWS.

Miss Wainwright has returned from Montreal.

Mrs. P. E. Jones was in Montreal this week.

Mr. H. Barclay spent Sunday at his home here.

Mr. Robert Morrow was in Lachute on Wednesday.

Master George Roberts of Montreal is the guest of Major Walsh.

Mr. Smith has returned to Montreal after a short stay at Riverview.

Mrs. Major Wanless returned from Montreal Saturday evening last.

Mrs. Taylor and Miss May Taylor spent Wednesday and Thursday in St. Andrews.

His Lordship Bishop Bond held a confirmation service in Christ's church on Wednesday evening.

Miss Bessie Wales has almost recovered from a sprained ankle and is able to be around again.

Mr. John Wainright and party enjoyed a few days outing in the neighborhood of Lachute.

Mr. and Mrs. William H. Robertson of Isle au Chats, recently paid a short visit to friends in Owen Sound.

Haying has been commenced by a few of the farmers around about us. The crop is said to be light.

What's the matter with starting a Riverview cycle club. There are already five "bikes" there at present and more to follow.

Miss McGivern and Mrs. Locke and family of Montreal, are guests of the McEwen family, River Rouge, for the summer months.

Mr. W. Barclay has returned from her visit to her son in Rockland, Mr. H. H. Barclay, who is one of the trusted employees of the Edwards Lumber Co.

We congratulate Miss Eliza McAdam on her creditable showing at the recent exams in the Model School here, she having been awarded the J. C. Wilson prize of $10.00.

Prof. Baker did considerable work tuning pianos here last week. The Professor pays periodical visits to St. St. Andrews. We understand that Mr Baker intends to give music lessons here during the summer if a sufficient number of pupils can be secured.

The following are at Riverview; Mrs. McCunn and daughter, Toronto; Miss Locke, Miss Ballentine, Miss Beard, Miss Maude Beard, Mr. Coughtinham, the Misses Stevenson, Mr. Read, of Molson's bank, Mrs. Read, Mr. T. Moore, and Mr. H. B. Thompson, of Montreal.

Another ice cream parlor and fruit store has been opened here. We wonder if they allow both sex to enter, as we notice a little further down the street, at one of these parlors, a sign: "Ladies enter in" and we presume that the gentlemen remain outside while the ladies are served with refreshments.

There will be no celebration here on the 12th inst. Probably the recent pow-wow at Lachute had something to do with the matter, as we could not, without an effort, get up such another procession as went to listen to W. A. Weir et al at Lachute a few evenings ago. Perhaps some of our loyal citizens will fly a few of "the red white and blue flags" that is, if they are not too dilapidated from use, as we have experienced some very wet weather lately which was hard on flags, especially those flying from pine trees.

(From another Correspondent.)

(Received too late for last issue.)

Notwithstanding several other attractions, a large company assembled in the pleasant parlors and grounds of Mrs. Henderson's Riverview, on the evening of Dominion Day, where a musical and ice-cream social was held under the auspices of the W. C. T. U. The weather was perfect, and curtained by "The shades of the evening" the scene presented a bit of fairyland. The wind whispered amongst the leaves above, the river glided by in undertones of melody, the grasshoppers chirped among the flowers, while shaded lights threw a halo of varied hues over all. The flutter of flowing robes, merry voices, and ripples of laughter betokened joyous life and happiness. Then music, sweet and jubilant, pulsed through the air, absorbing all other sounds in its rich full tones, enchanting the senses and thrilling the heart and gently dying in echoes on the evening breeze. Then a song of love and tenderness, that awoke sacred memory, breathed the present joys of life, or spoke of future bliss, as the case might be, and life seemed all love and rapture. The voice ceased, and again music soft and low, accompanied by a warbling—surely some songster of the grove has come to sing its matine in our midst—for, to what else can we compare the so-called "whistling solo," though it comes from human lips. This also passed, and a scene is vividly portrayed, in which a pure and guileless maiden enter a den of sin and vice, and answers the scoff and jest that greet her, with earnest words of truth and hope and love, and with a glint of heaven on her face, God implanted impulses are awakened, and perchance chains are broken that Satan can never again rivet. Then followed "The White Ribbon Carol" showing how earth and heaven are linked by the love and purity 'of which it is the emblem.' There was also a humorous illustration inimitably rendered: "That however fair a field the States may be for the making or marring of fortunes favors, Canada is the only true home for those she has reared." All these were ever and anon varied by the entrancing notes of the flute, which under the genius and masterly touch of Prof. Baker, became a thing of life and magic, thrilling every nerve and lifting the soul above the cares of earth to a sphere of purer life and liberty, till the National Anthem that came strong and full from every heart and lip, might well be a tribute of loyalty to the higher Sovereign. Nor did the more mundane scene that followed break the spell or dissolve the illusion, for the snowy viands seemed fit food for eternal beings and the white robed forms flitting hither and thither, not unsuitable servitors for higher realms.

Nor is it all over when the programme ends and the company separates, for links were formed in lives that will never be severed; memories pure and peaceful will remain in the hearts of many, while all will be convinced that under the White Ribbon banner there will ever be found rich and real enjoyment, as well as earnest and persevering endeavor.

TRIPLE DROWNING.

Another Sad Drowning Accident on Aylmer Bay.

MR. AND MRS. PETER McRAE AND CHILD, FORMER RESIDENTS OF LACHUTE LOSE THEIR LIVES.

Their Yacht Upset by the Squall that Swept Down the Lake Just Before 8 O'clock—Mr. F. H. F. Mercer who was with the Party has a Narrow Escape—How it Happened.

The bay at Aylmer Thursday added three more victims to its already long list.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter McRae of Ottawa, and their 8 year old son, Ivan, were drowned while out sailing in a yacht owned by Mr. F. H. F. Mercer of the P. O. department, Mr. Mercer was with them. He escaped, but had an exciting experience. He was rescued in an almost unconscious condition by Mr. R. H. Haycock and Mr. F. W. Strathy of the Union Bank, who witnessed the accident from the shore.

The yacht was upset by the squall that swept over the lake about a quarter to eight and which was felt severely enough even in Ottawa. The squall was one of the worst ever known on the lake, and probably the most treacherous. A minute before it struck there was hardly a breath of air stirring. The yacht was drifting along. Mrs. McRae was reading, Mr. McRae was at the tiller, and Mr. Mercer was lying in the bottom of the boat reading. The boy was amusing himself on the bow. One minute everything was peaceful; the next the whole party were struggling in the water. Of the four only Mr. Mercer could swim. He made a gallant attempt to save them and as related in his story of the sad affair he managed to get them all together, hanging to the top of the mast of the yacht, which had sunk on a reef, when a heavy wave came and carried them all away, and they sank to death.

LEFT AN ORPHAN.

A sad feature of the melancholy affair is that a little girl, 2 years old, is left orphaned. She and Ivan were the only children. The little girl, Hope, was unwell or she too would have been a victim of the squall. Mr. McRae had intended taking the child with her, but it was decided she would be better in bed, where she was left in charge of her grand aunt, Miss Gibb of Carleton Place. The little one was asleep when the accident occured, and knew nothing till today of the terrible loss she had sustained.

THE BODIES FOUND.

Arriving at the scene of the accident next morning, grappling irons were cast about one hundred feet below the sunken boat, where the bodies might be expected to be drifted by the current. The irons had only been thrown from Mr. Batson's boat when they caught on something, but missed bringing it to the surface. A second throw of the irons in the same spot was made, and at once they came in contact with one of the bodies.

The body was slowly pulled to the surface. It was that of Mrs. McRae.

After Mrs. McRae's body had been laid in the boathouse, Mr. Batson and his companions returned to the scene of the accident, where others had continued the searching. Just about this time an Aylmer boat, in which were Messrs. J. Lindsay, D. McFarlane and George McLean, hooked something, but could not lift it with their grappling irons.

LOCKED IN DEATH.

Mr. Batson used the grappling rake in the spot, and soon caught another body, which was supposed to be Mr. McRae's, because of its weight, but to the surprise of every one the bodies of Mr. McRae and his son were grappled together and brought to the top of the water, father and son locked in each other's arms. The arms of Ivan were tightly clasped around his father's neck, and the left arm of Mr. McRae was about the waist of his son as if he had evidently been trying to keep his son from sinking, when they both went down together.

The body of Ivan was taken on board the skiff, and a rope attached to Mr. McRae's body, and it was thus towed to shore.

The three bodies were found within three-quarters of an hour. They were taken from a spot not more than thirty yards from where the yacht capsized.

Mr. McRae was well known in Lachute, having leased the grist mills and carried on lumbering in this vicinity for several years. His representative here was Mr. P. Campbell.

W. H. Ward.

Almost a
Hopeless Case.

A Terrible Cough. No Rest Night nor Day. Given up by Doctors.

A LIFE SAVED
BY TAKING
AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL

"Several years ago, I caught a severe cold, attended with a terrible cough that allowed me no rest, either day or night. The doctors, after working over me to the best of their ability, pronounced my case hopeless, and said they could do no more for me. A friend, learning of my trouble, sent me a bottle of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, which I began to take, and very soon I was greatly relieved. By the time I had used the whole bottle, I was completely cured. I have never had much of a cough since that time, and I firmly believe that Ayer's Cherry Pectoral saved my life."—W. H. WARD, 8 Quimby Ave., Lowell, Mass.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral
HIGHEST AWARDS AT WORLD'S FAIR.
Ayer's Pills the Best Family Physic.

Removal!

The undersigned begs to thank his customers and the general public for their patronage in the past and solicits a continuance of the same.

NOTICE

is hereby given that I have removed his Store to the building opposite the Cumming's House, on Bay street, Grenville Village, where a large and well assorted stock of Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots and Shoes, Fancy Goods, Hardware, etc., etc., will be constantly kept at prices to suit purchasers.

Give me a call at my new stand.

W. T. WHITE,
Merchant.

TO-LET.

On and after the 22nd of July next the residence of the late Mrs Thos. McNeil on Foundry St. will be to let. Persons desiring to see the property can do so at any time.

Please Read This.

Those having relatives buried in the Old Cemetery at Lachute, are informed that an effort is going to be made to raise sufficient funds to have the ground thoroughly cleaned up and put in good order, also to repair the fence and make walks &c.

Those wishing to make the effort a success will please call at the Lachute Post Office and leave their names and amount they feel inclined to give in aid of the cause, on or before August 1st, 1896.

CALUMET.

Haying has commenced in this section. The crop is fairly good.

The Rev. Mr. Moorhouse with his wife has been sent by the Methodist conference to attend to the spiritual needs of the Harrington and Glen School house and [illegible]th Chatham people. He has been on the field two Sabbaths and made a favorable impression indeed. A contingent from here and this section will go to the Glen to hear him next Sabbath.

Edwin Weegar and his young wife of Norwood, N. Y., and Clinton J. Weegar and his young wife of Smiths Falls, both came this way on their wedding tour, and visited friends.

Lizzie and Rosy Hennesy left here last Friday for Smiths Falls, where they will visit friends for a month.

St. Lawrence Canals.

Iroquois Division.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

The notice calling for Tenders for the Iroquis Canal and postponements of same are hereby withdrawn.

By order,
JNO. H. BALDERSON,
Secretary

Ottawa, June 26 h 1896.

FOR SALE.

An excellent FARM with good BARN and other outbuildings thereon erected.

Apply to
JOHN McGREGOR,
River Rouge,
St. Andrews, P. Q.

T. Vaughn

SHEET MUSIC

439 St. Lawrence Street
AND 1009 St. Catherine St.
MONTREAL.

LOST

A WATERPROOF CAPE between Roby's and W. J. Todd's, on Main street, Lachute. Finder will please leave it at WATCHMAN office.

Facts to Farmers.

Having been appointed Sole Agents for the County of Argenteuil for the celebrated Cossitt Implements, we are prepared to supply the public at large with the following goods at lowest prices.

Cossitt's No. 4 American Mower. "McCormick" that leads the world 4½ and 5 ft cut.

Also the celebrated McCormick Bindlochine binder which is the mechanical wonder of the age.

Cossitts Improved Horse Rakes which is a corker.

We have also added to our large stock the best Hay Fork and Carrier, in the world, made by Hunt, Heums & Ferris, Harvard, Ill. We keep on hand and sell fast a large stock of Messrs. E. N. Heney & Co's buggies, of all descriptions, carts and expresses, and the most complete stock of all classes of Harness and prices away down to suit the times, along with our large and well assorted stock of Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots and Shoes, etc. etc.

T. Owens & Sons,

Stonefield, Que.

Dr. H. F. Merrill.

Results Astonish

MEN OF SCIENCE.

AYER'S Sarsaparilla

A MEDICINE

WITHOUT AN EQUAL.

Statement of a Well Known Doctor

"Ayer's Sarsaparilla is without an equal as a blood-purifier and Spring medicine, and cannot have praise enough. I have watched its effects in chronic cases, where other treatment was of no avail, and have been astonished at the results. No other blood medicine that I have ever used, and I have tried them all, is so thorough in its action, and effects so many permanent cures as Ayer's Sarsaparilla."—Dr. H. F. MERRILL, Augusta, Me.

Ayer's The Only Sarsaparilla

admitted at the World's Fair.

Ayer's Pills for liver and bowels.

Livery Stable.

The undersigned has opened a Livery Stable in the West Ward, Lachute. Good horses, handsome rigs. Prices reasonable.

N. BELANGER.

Lime! Lime!!

New burnt lime from Crystaline-lime stone, always on hand at
JOHN BRADFORD'S
West End Lachute.

We spend time and money securing good values and bargains for our customers and have something new to offer constantly. Have you got a new suit yet? All sizes and prices.

W. BANFORD.

House & Lot For Sale.

The valuable property on Clyde street opposite the Lachute post office, formerly known as the Box property and lately owned by the late Angus Loynachan. Two houses, one containing 12 rooms and the other 5. Terms reasonable.

Apply to R. CRESSWELL.
or Lachute,
R. C. MORRIN, Beech Ridge.

BUILDING LOTS FOR SALE

Four lots situated at the Four Corners, Brownsburg. Terms reasonable.

Apply to
JAMES MacDONALD,
33-4 Brownsburg, Que

NEW FIRM.

A CHANGE IN BUSINESS.

Mr D. Wilson having formed a partnership with Mr. George Barley the business carried on by the former as a butcher will hereafter be conducted by

WILSON & BARLEY.

As in the past the wants of the public will be attended to an satisfaction given. Cash paid for

HIDES
LAMBSKINS
FURS.

WILSON BARLEY.
Butchers.

SUPERIOR COURT.

Province of Quebec
District of Terrebonne No. 378.

Dame Catherine Calder, wife of Peter James McGibbon, of the Township of Chatham, said District. *Plaintiff.*

vs.

Peter James McGibbon, of the same place, farmer. *Defendant.*

An action for separation of property has been instituted in this cause.

St. Scholastique, 29th June, 1896.
R. P. de LARONDE,
Plaintiff's Attorney.

WHEN YOU PAINT

If you desire the very best results at the least expense you will use THE SHERWIN-WILLIAMS PAINT.

SOLD BY

J.N. A. Carriere, St. Philippe.
Dealer in Dry Goods Groceries
Cheap for cash

LOOK LOOK

SPRING HOUSE DECORATING

MADE EASY.

Alabastine in all its most beautiful shades for tinting. Kalsomine in all shades for tinting. Floor paint in different shades, specially prepared for hard drying surface. Just what you want. Mixed paints in all shades of best makes. Pure Linseed Oil, Turpentine and Pure White Le

WALL PAPER.

A large new stock of wall paper all new designs different from old time patterns and a border to match for every pattern of paper. Prices lower than ever before for all the above.

Only to be had at

G. L. MEIKLE & Co's.

COME IN

AND SEE

OUR CONETIONERY

NOVELTIES & TOYS.

—o—o—o—

Wedding Cakes a Specialty.
TESTER'S HIGH CLASS CANDIES,

—o—

Bread, Buns, etc. A car load of the Lake of the Woods Milling Co's, flour, just received and will be sold at moderate prices.

Send in your Holiday order early.

JAS. MARSHALL,
WEST END BAKER,

DR FOWLER'S EXT. OF WILD STRAWBERRY

CURES
COLIC,
CRAMPS,
CHOLERA,
DIARRHOEA,
DYSENTERY,
CHOLERA MORBUS,
CHOLERA INFANTUM
and all Summer Complaints and Fluxes of the Bowels. It is safe and reliable for Children or Adults.
For Sale by all Dealers.

Victoria Foundry,

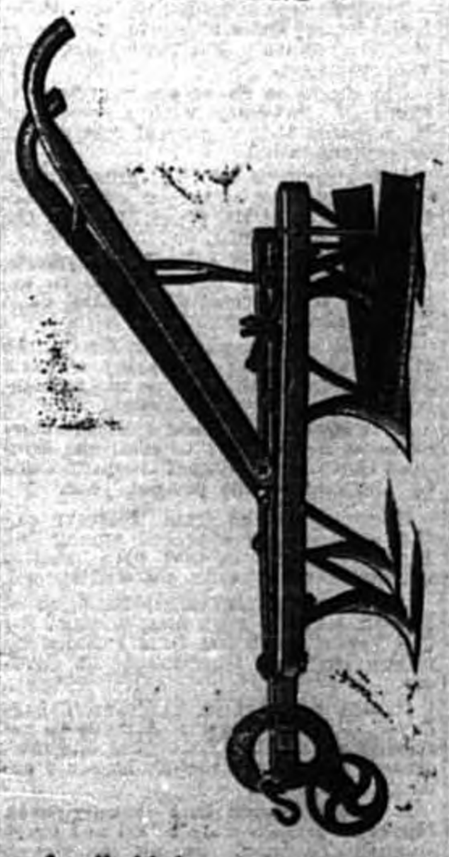
LACHUTE.

Foundersand Machinists in BRASS or IRON.

General Machinery and Mill Supplies,

PUMPS and PUMPING MACHINERY
STOVES, PLOWS and PLOW FITTINGS.

STOVES!



of all kinds wood and coal.

McOuat & McRae

NOTICE.

Latest styles in Spring and Summer Millinery at the lowest price possible, to be had from Miss Proulx.

Call and see us as it is no trouble to show the styles. Also Dresses made at short notice and atisfaction guaranteed.

M. M. PROULX, Lachute,
Opposite Medical Hall.

CLODIUS.

This celebrated Percheron Stallion, owned by Mr. Thos. Dobbie, will be at the following places during the present season:

Monday, Thursday and Friday, at the proprietor's stable

Tuesday, at Ranger's hotel, Greece's Point.

Wednesday, at Calumet.

Saturday, at Sauvé's hotel, St Andrews, returning by way of Beech Ridge.

Mr. Ward Smith has charge of Clodius.

DR. AYLEN,

St. Andrews, Que.

OFFICE and RESIDENCE in property lately occupied by Dr. P. Robertson.

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.

HOPE

ON AND HOPE FOREVER.

Then go to the

Central Ward Confectionery

STORE!

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 Spring Goods

—:o:—

Just received a large stock of

Spring Goods

—such as—

English Tweeds,
Scotch Tweeds, etc.,

a Cheapest in the County.

Sits made to order and satisfaction Guaranteed.

JULES ROBY

Merchant Tailor.
Main Street, Lachute.

COME AND SEE!

FLOUR!
APPLES!!
ETC.

Just received at the store of

G. & J. HAY.

Twelve car loads of flour, all ground from No 1 hard wheat which will be sold at ROCK BOTTOM PRICES Every bag guaranteed.

HIGHEST PRICE PAID FOR ALL KINDS OF GRAIN.

Choice WINTER APPLES as usual very cheap.

G. & J. HAY.

THE NEWS IN A NUTSHELL.

THE VERY LATEST FROM ALL THE WORLD OVER.

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

CANADA.

Representative stockmen of Ontario met recently in Guelph, and selected that city in which to hold their winter show, on December, 8th, 9th, and 10th.

Louis Archambault, a twenty-year-old youth, of Hull, is under arrest in the county jail in that city on the charge of marrying a fifteen-year-old girl without her parents' consent.

Mr. Thomas Harris, for more than twenty-five years bookkeeper for Mr. J. E. Seagram, Waterloo, Ont., was found dead in his bed on Thursday morning. The deceased was 65 years of age, and his death was caused by heart failure.

Rev. Father Gill of Granby has won his appeal in the case of Bouchard against Gill, the Court of Appeal upholding his right to refuse to answer questions concerning communications that took place in the confessional.

The H. G. & B. Electric Railway Company is asking the City of Hamilton to release the bonds of $20,000 held by the city, owing to the company undertaking the extension of the line from Grimsby Village, by way of Grimsby Park, to Beamsville.

Wesley Widdis, Gesto, Ont., was shot in the right shoulder on Thursday by a bullet from a rifle in the hands of Harry McGregor, a blacksmith. McGregor says he did now know that the rifle was loaded, and that he pointed it at Widdis as a joke. McGregor has not been arrested.

It is reported that the Grand Trunk management will appoint Mr. Fitzhugh master of transportation for the lines east of Toronto; and Mr. Cotter master of transportation for the lines west of Toronto, and that Mr. J. M. Riddell, assistant Superintendent at Montreal, and Messrs. Morris, Tiffin and Webster, district superintendents, will resign.

GREAT BRITAIN.

A London costermonger was strangled by his shirt collar while asleep the other day.

Joseph Prestwich, D.C.L., F.R.S., the celebrated English geologist and author, is dead, aged 84.

Dean Farrar is making an appeal for funds to restore Canterbury cathedral, which is falling into decay.

The House of Lords has passed the second reading of the bill authorizing marriage to a deceased wife's sister.

Queen Isabella II. of Spain, possessed a 140-grain black pearl, which was recently sold at a London jeweller's for $5,750.

The London Cobdenites celebrated the jubilee of the abolition of the corn laws by a dinner at Greenwich on Saturday.

The Pan-Presbyterian Council, recently in session in Liverpool, has accepted the invitation to hold its next meeting in Washington.

The coming Wesleyan Conference at Liverpool intends taking steps to extend the terms of ministers on circuit from three to six years.

The London, England General Omnibus Company has contracted for 5,000 Canadian horses, for which they will pay an average price of $140 a head.

Sir Donald Smith, the Canadian High Commissioner, and ex-Premier Mackenzie Bowell will dine at Windsor castle soon after the Queen's return from Scotland.

The animals diseases bill, under which Canadian live cattle are excluded from Great Britain, passed its third reading in the House of Commons by 238 votes to 75.

The Bow street grand jury on Wednesday found true bills against Dr. Jameson and his companions, on the charge of violating the neutrality laws by invading the Transvaal Republic.

At Ventnor, Isle of Wight, the skeletons of three human beings were found imbedded in chalk cliffs near the railway station. They belonged to an early British period.

The new edition of Byron's works, which is to be published shortly, will contain correspondence which is expected to throw some light on the relations between the noble poet and his wife.

The Prince of Wales on Friday was installed Chancellor of the University of Wales, and the Princess had conferred on her the degree of Doctor of Music. Aberystwyth was en fete for the occasion.

It was announced in London on Thursday night that the British Foreign Office is expected to take decided action in regard to the arrest of Mr. Harrison, the Crown Surveyor of British Guiana, by the Venezuelans.

At the recent Parliamentary election in Frome, England, the agent of the Liberal party predicted the vote to be:—Mr. Barlow, 5,064; Lord A. Thynne, 4,810. The actual vote was:—Mr. Barlow, 5,062; Lord A. Thynne, 4,763.

The Canada Company has declared a dividend of ten shillings per cent. The business for the half year, compared with the corresponding period in 1895, shows an increase in the land values of the company of 9 per cent.

The Canadian firemen who have been taking part in the international tournament in London are greatly pleased with their reception. They have started for Paris, and will visit points of interest on the Continent before returning to Canada.

In British diplomatic circles it is no longer doubted that Li-Hung-Chang, during his visit to Moscow, arranged a close military alliance between China and Russia, including the construction of a railway to connect the existing Russian Siberian railway with Port Arthur.

Mr. Balfour has withdrawn the education bill in the British House of Commons, but promises to reintroduce it next year. The action is looked upon as a fiasco, and Mr. Balfour's leadership of the House is severely criticised by Unionists as well as opponents.

UNITED STATES.

Twelve tramps were killed by the derailing of a freight train near San Francisco.

Great activity is reported in the Brooklyn navy yard, and it is believed preparations are being made to send ships to Cuba.

At New York the jury in the case of Mrs. Fleming, charged with having poisoned her mother, Mrs. Bliss, has returned a verdict of not guilty.

In Montpelier, Vt., a locomotive tire hangs in a church tower, and is used as a fire alarm, giving a very clear and penetrating sound when struck by the striker.

The Cunard steamer Umbria went aground on Saturday morning, while leaving New York, and was not released until high tide in the evening.

The Illinois Appellate Court at Mount Vernon has decided that where a secret society expels a member, the court may enquire into the justice of the expulsion.

Florence Weaver, of Lockport, N.Y., fifteen years old, was reproved by her mother on Friday for staying out late. The girl took Paris green the following morning and died.

The Irish National Federation of America has issued an invitation to each branch of that organization inviting it to send a delegate to the Irish race convention to be held in Dublin.

A Wisconsin land improvement company, with a main irrigation canal 20 feet wide and six feet deep, has reclaimed 25 square miles of good farming land in the Muskegon Lake region.

All the New York anthracite producing and carrying companies have notified the trade of an advance of twenty-five cents a ton in prices, to take immediate effect. The advance is to all points east and west.

The action brought by R. N. Lander and his wife against the Ohio Valley Railway Company for their removal from the regular carriage of the railway to a coach set apart for coloured people has been decided in Louisville, Ky., against the company. An appeal has been entered.

There is nothing of importance in commercial advices from the United States in connection with business for the past week. The monetary situation is causing much unrest, despite the resolution of the St. Louis convention. This uncertainty is adding to the general business depression usually prevalent at this season. Some mills are reported as about to close, and the ordinary summer dullness may be intensified by labour disputes in other lines of industry. Crop prospects are good, but prices are low. Rain is wanted in several directions. The boot and shoe trade continues to prosper, and is, in fact, improving. Lower prices are threatened in iron and steel. The commercial failures in the United States for the week ended yesterday are reported as 217, compared with 256 in the corresponding week of last year.

GENERAL.

The mother of the Emperor of China is dead.

The Czar of all the Russians is suffering from jaundice.

Alarming reports of yellow fever ravages come from Cuba.

The sentence of Von Hammerstein the German editor, to three years at hard labor has been confirmed.

Former Chancellor von Caprivi will be a candidate for the German Reichstag at the next election.

The report of last year's Austro-Hungarian budget will show a large deficit, the first since 1892.

The Czarina of Russia has recently ordered a typewriter with gold type bars and the frame inlaid with pearls.

An impi of friendly natives has defeated a force of Matabele insurgents at the Naziane river with great slaughter.

Capt. Lang's force has routed the Matabeles at Belingowe, killing the famous chief, Solembo, and three of his sons.

Prof. Hortel, of Lyons, says his investigations prove that the Rontgen rays prevent the development of the bacilli of tuberculosis.

The marriage of Princess Helen of Orleans to the Duke of Aosta, nephew of the King of Italy, has turned out to be very unhappy.

The Turks in Canea are marking the shops of Christians with a cross, and it is feared that a general massacre is in contemplation.

It is rumoured that the great European powers have agreed to a joint action in favor of the preservation of the status quo in Cuba.

The directors of the British South African Company have decided to accept the resignations of Messrs. Cecil Rhodes and Alfred Beit.

A duel was fought near Berlin the other day between two army officers. Pistols were used, and one of the combatants was instantly killed.

It is stated in Madrid that the Government has decided to send one hundred thousand additional troops to Cuba by the end of the present year.

Advices received from Korosko say that cholera has appeared among the Egyptian troops in that place, and it is feared that the disease will spread.

Mr. Harrison, the Crown Surveyor of British Guiana, who was arrested by the Venezuelans, has been released by orders from the Government at Caracas.

It was reported in Tiflis on Saturday that an attempt was made to assassinate the Shah, but that the miscreant was arrested before he could accomplish his act.

It is now stated that twenty-seven thousand persons were killed and eight thousand injured during the recent tidal wave and earthquake in the northern portion of Japan.

The Queen of Portugal's medical library is the best of its kind in Portugal, and she is said to know as much about medicine and surgery as any of the physicians of her country.

The observatory on Mont Blanc is now complete with the exception of one large telescope, which cannot be taken up the mountain until the snow is less deep. Regular work will, therefore, be begun in the summer.

It is reported at Havana that the insurgent leader has burned 5,000 tons of sugar cane, and that the insurgent Major Francisco Varona has been killed in an engagement with the Spanish troops near Sagua.

Professor Falb, of Vienna, announces that the earth will collide with a comet on November 13th, 1899. The earth itself will survive the shock, but every living thing will be choked with poisonous gases, and be finally cremated.

Library students in Paris wear "muzzles" when perusing old books in the National Library, "not because there is fear that they will bite the old volumes, but to prevent the inhalation of the book microbes into their lungs."

According to despatches from Madrid the Spanish Government is determined to resist any interference with Cuban affairs by the United States, and combetween the two countries is measurabetweent he two countries is measurably near.

The struggle between British and Franco-Russian syndicates for the construction of railways and public works in China is being waged with varying success. Up to the present the Franco-Russians appear to be getting the better of the competition.

A CITY IN THE SKY.

Oswego People Get a View of Kingston Upside Down—A Beautiful Mirage Over Lake Ontario.

A despatch from Oswego says:—Just before the sun sank to rest in the blue waters of Lake Ontario, on Thursday night persons along the lake front and from the lower bridge witnessed one of the most beautiful and rarest phenomena witnessed in this climate—a mirage. It was first discovered shortly after 7 o'clock. The Duck and Galloup Islands, the entrance to Kingston harbor, the masts of vessels, and what appeared to be buildings like fortifications hung suspended in the sky.

It was a remarkable picture and was witnessed for more than half an hour by hundreds of people, and then gradually faded away. Records of such phenomena are not kept, and data regarding them on Lake Ontario are not to be had. That of Thursday evening, however, is said to have been the clearest and most distinct seen in many years from Oswego. A mirage on the lake is not infrequent in midsummer, but is rarely seen at this season of the year. When first it was seen on Thursday evening, it is said by some who were on the old pier that the reflection of the sunlight upon what appeared to be church spires could be plainly seen. One large building, evidently a church, had the spires hanging down almost to the water.

The mirage is most frequently seen in hot climates, more especially on the sandy plains of Egypt. It is a phenomenon of reflection which results from the unequal density of the different layers of the air when they are expanded by contact with heated soil or water. The hot sun has warmed the water, and no doubt Thursday afternoon the cool currents of air that came into contact with it were expanded.

To see the city of Kingston suspended in the sky over Lake Ontario, and its inhabitants walking about its streets head down, is a sight seen but once in a lifetime. However, is was not quite as vivid as that but it was all very beautiful.

A MODERN VENDETTA.

A Curious Quarrel Between the Families of Two Indiana Farmers.

A singular vendetta exists between the families of two farmers living near Clear Creek, Ind. A few days ago Julia, the ten-year-old daughter of William Austin, stole some apples from the orchard of Henry Williams, hooking them with a stick through the fence which separated the two farms. Williams saw the act, and asked the child to come to his house, saying he would give her some apples. When he got her into his house he took her down-stairs to the cellar and told her it was apple twigs that he was going to give her, and producing an old-fashioned birch he administered a whipping that sent the child howling back to her parents. Mrs. Austin was greatly enraged, but said nothing. She waited for her opportunity. Next day she saw Mary Williams, a girl of sixteen, passing, and invited her in. The instant she was inside the door Mr. and Mrs. Austin seized her. They bound her hand and foot and gagged her, and then with great deliberation inflicted a most painful whipping with a snake whip, and having released her, the girl returned to her parents smarting and bleeding. Austin and Williams now swear they will shoot each other at sight.

DESTROYING FRICTION.

After calling attention to the fact that man was content with the use of oil to keep machinery in running order until he began to ride the bicycle, when he demanded some better labor-saver and invented ball-bearings, the Scientific American proceeds to illustrate and describe some recent applications of such bearings. They are employed for wagon and carriage wheels, for the carrier-wheels of cable-roads, and for the shafts of swift-running machinery. They practically dispense with the use of the oil-can and greatly reduce the amount of friction to be overcome, thus adding to the effective power of all machines in which they are used. The singular fact is noted that Professor Boys, of London, showed experimentally that ball-bearings, when properly constructed, are practically proof against wear. He demonstrated this fact by weighing the balls of a bicycle-bearing when they were new, and again after they had been subjected to long service. They showed no loss of weight.

PHOTOGRAPHING THE EYE.

At a recent meeting of the Paris Academy of Medicine M. Guinkoff stated that he had successfully photographed the interior of the eye. The advantages of this method are important, since it enables actual pictures of the disease of the retina to be secured and compared from time to time to determine whether disease processes of the eye progress or not. The picture is made in two seconds. The apparatus can thus serve as an ophthalmoscope, and any number of persons can thus observe the results.

The largest edible oysters are found in Australia. Some of them measures a foot across the shell.

AWFUL MINING HORROR.

OVER ONE HUNDRED MEN SAID TO BE IN THE PIT.

Cave-In and Explosion—Pittston, Penn., the Scene of the Catastrophe—Probably All Have Perished—Persistent But Unsuccessful Attempts at Rescue.

A despatch from Wilkesbarre, Pa., says:—At 3 o'clock Sunday morning the City of Pittston, nine miles from here, was thrown into the wildest excitement by three distinct and separate shocks, accompanied by rumblings resembling an earthquake disturbance. Hundreds of people rushed in mad haste to the Twin Shaft, operated by the Newton Coal Company, from which the alarm came, where they learned the shock was due to an extensive cave-in, accompanied by an explosion, which had occurred in the sixth or lower vein of the shaft. Rumors soon gained currency that no less than 100 men and boys were entombed in the pit. The fearful and distressing news spread with lightening rapidity, and by 8 o'clock this morning the head of the shaft was thronged by thousands of men, women and children. The hours following the alarm were full of harrowing scenes. The anxious suspense of the workmen, the grief of the friends, and the tender sympathy for the afflicted ones, manifested by the spectators, were painful to witness.

TERRIBLE NEWS FROM BELOW.

The first to come to the surface from the shaft after the explosion was John Gill, who was at the bottom engaged in labor. The force of the concussion threw him with terrible force to the wall, and with intense fear, more dead than alive, he crept to the foot, and with great difficulty signalled to the engineer at the surface to hoist the carriage. When he was brought up his story added to the doubt as to the safety of any of the men and boys below. From him was secured the first information of the number of men in the shaft. It is thought that not less than 100 workmen have suffered a most horrible death.

John Riker, a runner boy, Jacob Adam and Frank H. Sheridan, company men, were next brought to the surface and confirmed Gill's story. It appears that several days ago the officials discovered that the rock between the fifth and sixth veins had commenced "working" and to prevent an accident all day Saturday and Saturday night the full complement of day men and such others as could be pressed into service were at work pillaring and propping the sixth vein, so as to ensure the safety of the workmen who were to go to work on Monday. Saturday night the regular night force was working at a point about 3,000 feet from the shaft at the foot of No. 3 plane, at a point under what is known as the Flats, a little east of the Coxton Railway yards. The force was under the supervision of Supt. Langan and his assistant, Micheal Lynot. Orders were given about midnight that as many men as possible should be sent down to assist in this dangerous work. In accordance with this order, between 12 and 1 o'clock Sunday morning, about 30 additional workmen left their homes and journeyed to what now seems their grave.

The new force of men enlisted in the work was placed at a point beyond that of the night hands and the terrible news brought to the surface by the four men who likely will be the only ones to live to tell the tale of disaster was that all of these 180 or more men had been caught and either crushed to immediate death or imprisoned to perish a death most horrifying.

THE MISSION OF RELIEF.

Upon learning this discouraging news the excitement became more demonstrative. It was found that all the mine foremen, superintendents and bosses who had gone to supervise the work were with those who are imprisoned. This gave the work of relief no systematic head, but the rescuers, providing themselves with safety lamps, hurried into the mine carriage and were lowered 1,000 feet or more on the mission of relief. They were John Doyle, Charles McDonald and James Tenyon. After a half-hour of suspense they returned with expressions of discouragement and the story that the cave-in had become more extensive and that the search party faced inevitable danger and that no news had been secured of the unfortunate men. With no delay, however, they again went down to the foot of the shaft with other men and again made heroic efforts to get what information they could, but again baffled and discouraged they repeated their story of defeated effort. For a third time, at 2 p.m. to-day, with renewed vigor and still more men, they went beneath the surface into the pit and tried by the counter-gangway to reach by a circuitous route the unfortunate prisoners. After a journey of nearly a thousand feet they met obstructions innumerable, the force of the concussion having created disastrous havoc, brattice work, pillars, air conduits, doors, cars and top rock having been piled promiscuously so as to interfere with all efforts that could be made by any human being. Then to add to the trouble an accumulation of gas had occurred so as to endanger efforts to reach anywhere near the imprisoned miners. Not subdued by these obstacles they again ineffectively tried their last resource to relieve and recover the men. General Manager John B. Law, who has been ill for several days, made his appearance at the shaft to give instructions. Special messengers called to the shaft all of the company's workmen. It having been learned that the mine was still caving, thereby making it practicaly impossible to continue the labor without propping up the way as the rescuers went in, carriage after carriage of props was sent to the bottom, and, under charge of Foreman Eagan of the Phoenix mine, Messrs. Maloney of the Raven shaft and McMillan of the Barnum shaft, much progress was made in this work, and soon the imminent danger was prevented and at least 50 men were pushing their way to the foot of No. 3 plane, the scene of the extensive cave-in.

To the encouragement of those who feared the explosion had ended the lives of everything in the mine, word was sent up that the mules were running about. The fact of these mules living unscathed gave the impression that the explosive sounds heard were due to no gas explosion but only to the rush of air created by the sudden cave-in. At 6 o'clock this evening the aspect was as gloomy as it was early this morning. Mine Inspector McDonald was on the ground and went to the foot of the shaft, where he made a thorough investigation. He determined that no rescue could then be made and his report only confirmed the stories of his predecessors in the work of rescue. So far as travel was possible the air currents were perfect. To the encouragement of all it was found that the fan house had suffered no injury. This fact gave hope to those in control that perhaps a sufficient volume of air could be forced to the rear of the cave-in by sending it in a roundabout way, but this afternoon at a consultation of the leading Superintendents of the Lackawana and Wyoming valleys it was feared that this idea was not to be depended upon.

NO HOPE ENTERTAINED.

At midnight, after looking over the situation carefully, the rescuing party decided that the best thing to do was to drive a gangway through the coal from the Clear Spring colliery adjoining into the Twin Shaft, when it is expected it will be possible to locate the entombed men. The work was at once begun, and is being pushed with all the speed possible. Four shifts of men, each comprising five experienced miners and laborers, are employed in this task, which is expected to consume at least three or four days. In the meantime the work will be pushed by the rescuers in the fatal shaft also. It is now the opinion of the most able miners that it will take several days to find the entombed men.

At 12.30 a. m. a gang of men belonging to the rescuing party, who went in at 6 o'clock, came to the surface and reported that they were making headway, though it was slow work. The roof continues to settle, and danger is imminent. They are within 800 feet of the cave-in. Gas appears to be accumulating, which makes the labor difficult, and delays the work to a great extent. No hopes are now entertained for the safety of any of the men.

FEEDING THE LONDON ZOO.

Variety and Quantity of the Provisions Required By Its Denizens Annually.

The London Zoo is, perhaps, the most popular scientific institution in Europe, and its expenses are heavy. A recent report says that the death rate of its denizens is high, about 379 per 1,000, and about 1,200 animals are added every year, of which one-sixth are purchased. The provision bill comes to over £4,000 a year, which means that it costs only a little more than a penny a day per capita to feed 2,500 animals.

The flesh-eating animals are not supplied with prime joints of beef at this rate. Their fare is horseflesh and goat-flesh. Hay, clover, bran, oats, maize, wheat, and barley for grass and grain eaters from a large item, and 244 bushels of canary, hemp, and millet seed are demanded by the birds. The fish-eaters consume seventeen tons of fish annually. There are some odd items in the commissariat. One can understand the fifteen tons of biscuits, the four tons of rice, and the three tons of potatoes, but the 3,402 bunches of watercress, the 1,200 quarts of shrimp, the 7,500 fowls' heads are among the unexpected. Carrots and greens are popular. The latter includes 500 dozen of cabbages. And there are epicures who demand 24,000 eggs. The nuts dispensed by visitors are far from supplying the needs of the animals, 429 cwt. of monkey nuts figure in the annual consumption. Dates, grapes and raisins have a place in the menu. Oranges are eaten to the tune of 17,000, to say nothing of 14,000 bananas. The children's buns are cloying, but they are supplemented officially by 5,500 quartern loaves and 5,100 quarts of milk. There is also the hideous item of the living food of the snakes, who are not held by ancient wisdom to be symbols of evil for nothing.

LITTLE ARCHITECTS.

Ants That Build From Twelve to Twenty Feet High.

Termites, which, though small, soft-bodied insects, only about a quarter of an inch long, build nests frequently 12 feet high; that is 500 times the height of the builders. The internal structure of these nests is very remarkable. There is a central royal chamber belonging to the King and Queen, which is surrounded by rooms occupied by the workers and soldiers. Around these again are the nurseries for the young, and in the outermost circle the state-rooms are arranged. All these compartments are reached by winding staircases and brieges, and the entrance to the nest is through an underground tunnel. From the outside the nest has the appearance of a miniature cathedral, with domes, turrets, towers and spires. Having regard to the size of its builders, the edifice far surpasses the boasted structures of man. To be comparable in this respect with the work of the termites, the Pyramids of Egypt and St. Peter's, Rome, should tower to a height of half a mile, and the aqueducts of Rome and modern tunnels should be more than 300 feet in diameter.

PARTICULAR ABOUT STYLE.

Mrs. Prim (stylish boarding-house keeper)—It cannot be delayed any longer. We must have a new set of dishes.

Daughter—Yes, ma; the old set was very handsome in its day, but it's all out of fashion now.

Well, my dear, go to Brickaback & Co.'s and select a new dinner service; take nothing but Royal Windsor china or Dresden ware, no matter what the cost.

Yes, ma.

And, by the way, on your return step into the market and order twenty pounds of corn beef and forty pounds of liver.

Brahma once asked of Force, "Who is stronger than thou?" She replied, "Address."—Hugo.

THE MISSING LINK FOUND.

Skull, Teeth and Thigh Bone Found in Java, Neither Ape Nor Human, But Like Both.

The "missing link" that scientists have been searching after ever since Mr. Darwin announced his theory of the descent of man from the lower animals, is at last found.

There have recently been uncovered in Java by a French scientist, M. Dubois, a thigh bone, part of a skull and two molar teeth that seem without doubt to be the fragments of one of these extinct man-apes.

The teeth are as much larger than the teeth of the African as the negro's teeth are larger than the European's. The thigh bone is the size of that bone in the average man of to-day. The skull is about the average in point of brain capacity between the average European and the highest ape.

The femur or thigh bone is said to be unquestionably human. Authorities differ as to the character of the skull and teeth. Shall they be called human or apish? The answer can only be definitely given when all the steps in the change from man to ape are in evidence and the dividing line conventionally established.

A SCIENTIST'S OPINION.

Prof. S. E. Tillman, writing in the Cosmopolitan, says about the Java discoveries:

"The consensus of scientific opinion, however, decides that all the remains must be regarded as human. It cannot be definitely determined from this find alone, but it is probable that this so-called Pithecanthropus (erect ape) is the lowest human form yet found, and is one of the "missing links" connecting man with earlier and less human forms, and that he stands a long way off from man on the line leading to these forms.

"This statement should not be understood as implying any direct connection between existing man and existing apes, for it is pretty certain that while both of these may be traced to a common ancestor, they have not travelled the same path from that ancestor to the present, and no discovery will ever bridge the chasm between them."

Till now the argument for the natural descent of man has been one rather of probability than proof. But it has not been weak. In one of the Harvard museums is a long glass case that catches the attention of the passing visitor and holds it. Behind the glass is a row of mounted human and human-like skeletons. The line of white bleached skulls grins fixedly at the sightseer. The orthodox visitor shudders; the Darwinian smiles in triumph; the cynical-minded chuckles.

At the head of the row is the frame of a European. The line goes down through the races to the Bushman and then on to the gorilla with hardly a more noticeable step down than that which was taken from the type next above. That white, grinning row not only proclaims the brotherhood of man, but it is extremely suggestive of the brotherhood of all the animal kingdom.

Now, however, conclusive evidence is coming in, and the scientist may talk of proofs. His passionate dream to establish the Darwinian doctrine beyond dispute is already on its way to fulfillment.

BY NO MEANS BEHIND.

Yeast—Your landlady says you are behind with your board.

Crimsonbeak—Well, she's dead wrong. I'm ahead. I owa her $45.

We can console ourselves for not having great talents as we console ourselves for not having great places. We can be above both in our hearts.—Vauvenargues.

Blood

Is life, health and happiness, if it is pure, rich and full of vitality. If impure it will cause catarrh, rheumatism, scrofula, nervousness and other troubles. All may be perfectly cured by purifying the blood with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

"I have used Hood's Sarsaparilla for eight or nine years as a tonic and blood purifier. Before I began its use I was weak and had no appetite. After taking one bottle my appetite was improved and I could work like a beaver." MRS. OPHELIA KINNIE, Great Barrington, Mass.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. $1; 6 for $5.

Hood's Pills easy to buy, easy to take easy to operate. 25 cents.

No. 1

Few Women

ENJOY LIFE AS THEY OUGHT.

Many are miserable, weak and sickly, and suffer untold miseries through ailments peculiar to their sex.

IT IS WRONG. Most all these ills result from womb trouble of some sort. No woman can remain weak or ill who uses

MILES' (Can.) VEGETABLE COMPOUND and Miles' Sanative Wash.

Prices 75c and $1. For sale by all Druggists. They impart vitality and energy, and make the life of the "Mother Sex" worth living.

Explanatory pamphlet, "Woman's Triumph," free on application.

"A. M. C." MEDICINE CO., 378 St. Paul St., Montreal.

Medicines expressed to any address on order.

AN OPERATION AVOIDED.

A Smith's Falls Case of Great Importance.

Erysipelas in the Face Developes Into a Running Sore—Doctors Declared That only an Operation Could Bring Relief—A Medicine Found Which Made the Painful Operation Unnecessary.

From the Smith's Falls Record:—

A famous German medical scientist once remarked that the world is full of men and women who are sick because of their scepticism. The wisdom of this remark was never more self-evident than it is to-day. There are countless scores of sufferers who would rather suffer than use any medicine not prescribed by their favorite doctor. To these people, perhaps, the story of Mr. Thos. E. Phillips, of Smith's Falls, may convey a moral. The following is the story as given by Mr. Phillips to a Record reporter:—"Several years ago I began to fail in weight, lost my appetite and erysipelas started in my face, and then a running sore broke out on my cheek. I consulted three physicians and they all said it would be necessary to remove a portion of the bone. All this time I was unable to do any work and was suffering intense mental and physical agony when I chanced to read in the Record about Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and resolved to try them, thinking they would do me no harm anyway. I had not used one box when I felt they were helping me. I continued and after taking eight boxes the running sore on my cheek healed and the operation the doctors said was necessary was avoided. I regained my weight and am once more possessing a good appetite. In fact I was made a new man so remarkable was the change. We now consider Pink Pills a household necessity." Mr. Phillips was a respectable and well-to-do farmer of Wolford township until last spring when he sold his farm and is now living a retired life in Smith's Falls. He is about fifty years of age though looking younger, and a living witness of the wonderful curative properties contained in Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. This great medical discovery has reached the high position which it holds through the power of its own merits. By its timely use the weak are made strong; pale wan cheeks are given a rosy hue; lost vigor is renewed and the suffering ones are released from pain. If your dealer does not keep Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, they will be sent by mail on receipt of fifty cents a box or six boxes for $2.50, by addressing the company at Brockville, Ont., or Schenectady, N.Y. Remember that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure when other medicines fail and do not be persuaded to take either a substitute or an imitation.

MORE THAN HE WANTED.

Can I get anything on this watch? asked the society burglar, as he presented a stolen chronometer at the sign of the three balls.

About four years, I should think, replied the detective who had been waiting for the missing goods to turn up.

HE IS EXEMPT.

He—I never stumble, no matter how dark the way is.

She—Light-headed, people never do.

IN READINESS.

Well, are you all fixed for the summer?

I guess so; we've pawned the base-burner and got back the ice-chest.

WEST SHORE THROUGH SLEEPING CAR TO NEW YORK.

One of the handsomest sleeping cars that had ever been turned out of the factory is now running from Toronto to New York without change via the popular West shore route. It is a buffet car, and refreshments can be obtained en route, if desired. This car leaves Union Station, Toronto, every day except Sunday, at 4.55 p. m., reaching New York next morning at 10.10 a. m. On Sundays the sleeper runs from Hamilton only, connecting with the through train from Toronto. Call at any Grand Trunk office in Toronto for information or space in sleeping car. Reservations can be made in advance if desired.

MAKING OTHERS GAY.

Badger is great in philanthropy, isn't he?

What makes you think so?

Why, look at the funny whiskers he wears just to amuse other people.

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

Adams' 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.

The deaf man now no longer needs
To walk the railroad ties;
The scorcher finds him on the street
And wafts him to the skies.

Karl's Clover Root Tea is a sure cure for Headache and nervous diseases. Nothing relieves so quickly.

Half the misery of human life might be extinguished by mutual offices of compassion, benevolence and humanity.—Addison.

Pills do not cure Constipation. They only aggravate. Karl's Clover Root Tea gives perfect regularity of the bowels.

The defencive virtue abstinence.—Herrick.

Consumption can be cured by the use of Shiloh's Cure. This great Cough Cure is the only known remedy for that terrible disease.

What a situation is that of the great! They only live in the future, and are only happy in hope.—Mme. de Pompadour.

"Dah am er good many folks," said Uncle Eben, "dat seems ter t'ink dat when dey's made er good resolution, dey's done tuhned out er day's wuh'k."

Music is a prophecy of what life is to be, the rainbow of promise translated out of sealing into hearing.—Mrs. L. M. Child.

Cold in the Head.—Nasal Balm gives instant relief, speedily cures. Never fails.

Scott's Emulsion

of Cod-liver Oil, with Hypophosphites, is the best warmth-food. Thin people, people with poor blood, who are easily shaken by a cold wind, take Scott's Emulsion. It makes good blood, improves the appetite, increases flesh, furnishes bodily warmth, and prevents the ill results from colds, coughs, and exposures.

50c. and $1.00 at all druggists.

DEADLY HEART DISEASE.

Cured By Dr. Agnew's Great Heart Remedy—Many Lives Saved.

The Secret of Success of Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder.

Were it not that Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart will give relief within thirty minutes after the first dose has been taken we would not read of so many lives being saved by this remedy. William Cherry, of Owen Sound, Ont., says—"I was greatly troubled with weakness of the heart and fainting spells for two years, and ofttimes was unfitted for my work. Naturally much anxiety was felt by myself and friends, for no treatment seemed to do me any good. I was influenced, however, to try Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart, and found it as proclaimed—a 'speedy' cure. I have now taken five bottles, and it has brought back to my heart the proper action, and made me strong and well."

Catarrh—One secret of success in Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder is that it is easy and pleasant to use. As Mr. W. H. Bennett, Conservative member in the last House of Commons, said, "taken in the morning it clears the head of any cold or catarrhal trouble that is manifest." But it not alone deals with the minor cases of catarrh, but even where deafness and some of the worst forms of disease have become manifest these have been eradicated by this remedy. To the names of Mr. George E. Casey, Hon. David Mills, Hugo H. Ross might be added scores of other members of the late Parliament, who, over their own signatures, have borne testimony to the value of the remedy.

The British Isles comprise no lower than 1,000 separate islands and inlets, without counting mere jutting rocks or isolated pinnacles.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh tha Contain Mercury,

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally, and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

Sold by Druggists, price 75c. per bottle

Karl's Clover Root Tea purifies the blood and gives a clear and beautiful complexion.

Wait for the season when to cast good counsels upon subsiding passions. —Shakspeare.

W.P.C 892

Sunlight SOAP

IT MAKES HOME BRIGHTER

HOME IS VERY DEAR

And it is the aim of a good wife to keep it clean and attractive. Nothing will help her more than the use of

Sunlight Soap

Like a ray of sunlight it brightens and cheers, encourages and comforts. It makes homes bright and hearts light.....

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For every 12 "Sunlight" wrappers sent to LEVER BROS., Ld., Toronto, a useful paper-bound book will be sent, or a cloth-bound for 30 wrappers

STAMPS dating before 1870 of Canada Provinces, United States; also Bill and Law Stamps bought. Good Prices, WM. R. ADAMS, 7 Ann St., Toronto, Ont.

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USE BRY'S
GERMAN BREAST BALSAM
AND BE CURED OF THE COUGH.
Sold by Druggists At 25 and 50 cents.

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HOME SEEKERS' EXCURSIONS to MANITOBA
AND THE
CANADIAN NORTH-WEST,
from all Stations in Ontario, Windsor, Sault St. Marie, Sudbury and East.
Leaving June 30, July 6 and 21,
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or pamphlet giving rates and all information apply to any Agent, or C. E. McPHERSON, Assistant General Passenger Agent, Toronto.

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"SALADA" CEYLON TEA.
IT IS DELICIOUS. Sold Only in Lead Packets.

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You are indeed if you have COPPER, BRASS, LEAD OR ZINC to sell and will not write the old reliable dealer,

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CRIPPLE CREEK GOLD STOCKS. Write,
We tell you how to make big money in Gold Stocks, on small investments. Reliable information mailed free. Address The Gold Stock Investment Co., Colorado Springs, Colo. P.O. Box 307. Agents Wanted.

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PEERLESS MACHINE OIL
Ask your dealer for it—Take no imitation—Best general purpose oil made—Adapted to farmers' use—Gives the lubricant—Saves machinery.
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Professor Kennedy's Sweet Little Granules or Combination Pills are professionally chosen and combine the best medicines known to medical science, and used and prescribed by the various schools of practice, and are not offensive to sight, taste or smell, and are used for diseases arising from a disordered state of the stomach, liver or kidneys, such as biliousness, sick headache, nausea, acidity of the stomach, liver and bowel complaints, constiveness, piles, nervous debility, etc., etc. They are not a patent medicine as their formula is published to the world, and accompany each bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

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Have You Tried It?

What?

Why, that wonderful remedy for Rheumatism and all diseases arising from impure blood, St. Leon Mineral Water. Gives quick relief to the dyspeptic, and positively cures Indigestion and all the ills resulting therefrom. Sold by all dealers. Head Office, 101 1-2 King St., W. Phone 1321.

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THIS is what the People want—VENTILATED BOOTS keep your feet dry and cool in summer, dry and warm in winter. Perspiration dampness avoided.

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COST NO MORE THAN OTHER BOOTS.

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"You will always find the most sticks around the best apple tree." The great Evans & Dodge 80 Gear Roadsters, with four point bearings, are to-day the best abused wheels in the Dominion of Canada.

These Four Point Bearings have Struck Opponents Like a comet.

They are patented throughout the world and used only on the E. & D. Wheels. Ask our opponents their opinion, and submit to any practical mechanic, he will readily show you the absurdity of their canvas.

The sale of the E. & D. Wheels all over the Dominion (among the best class of riders) has been phenomenal. Send for Catalogues and full particulars if you wish to purchase what is acknowledged by experts to be the best wheel in the world. Other wheels can be purchased for less money,

But they are not E. & D.

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Ogilvie's Strong Baker's,

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Game of Crokinole, the Lost Heir, pistols and caps, crayons, red and black ink, dominos, checkers and boards, fine hair combs, side combs, paints in boxes for sketching, pencils, marbles, whistles, balls in variety, (racing wheels, perfumery, soap, purses, croquet, children's garden sets, violin bridges, children's brooms, lacrosse balls and sticks, envelopes [long size] scribblers, copy books, P. S. draw books, foreign note paper, cardboard, pass books, legal cap, and lots of other articles—come and see.

We have also received mucilage, memo books, school registers, pints and half pints Stafford's Universal Ink.

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DYSPEPSIA,
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B.B.B. unlocks all the secretions and removes all impurities from the system from a commoh pimple to the worst scrofulous sore.

BURDOCK PILLS act gently yet thoroughly on the Stomach, Liver and Bowels.

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UNDERTAKER

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LACHUTE, Que.

As the year 1895 is passed for machinery and the season of 1896 for same has come, you will find me at my same old stand and better prepared than ever to meet the wants of farmers. Thanking you all for the past year's patronage and I hope I may do as well this season. I guarantee nearly everything I sell, and keep only No. 1 goods. If I have not in stock what a man requires for the farm or road I can get it inside of two days.

For this year I can get Wagons and Buggies for a customer on easy terms. Orders for any machinery not in stock I can get in two days time. Our line of machinery can't be beat it is made by Massey-Harris & Co. I need not tell you they are the best manufacturers of Farm Implements in Canada. You all know that their Mowers, Binders and Seeders and Reapers are second to none in Canada. For this year I will sell mowers cheap, as I am obliged to be in the store almost all the time, I will be unable to go out on the road, and those coming to my shop will be benefited by low prices. Good line of Groceries and ready made Shirts, Underwear and Overalls at low prices. Splendid line of Stoves always on hand. Washing Machines, buggy jacks, cultivators, Toronto mowers, Brantford mowers, Sharp's Tiger and Ithica rakes, wide open binder, all Massey-Harris make. Plows, all kinds, from $10 up. Organs and Pianos. Any person requiring machinery repaired will do well to call at my shop and get it done, or if machines want fixing in the field, I will go and do the work, so no delay will be experienced by the farmer. I am an old hand at the repairing business, both in the shop and field for repairing machinery. Large stock of Tinware and Hardware, also Feed of all kinds, Flour, Cornmeal, Oatmeal, Rolled Oats. Butter taken in trade and part cash.

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D. TODD, Lachute Road.

PASTURE.

Cattle will be received by the undersigned for pasture on the farm lately occupied by Mr. Wm. McAllister No horses taken

Apply to
JAMES MACDONALD,
33-4 Brownsburg, Que.

THE MUTUAL
FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY
of the
Township of Chatham

Incorporated September, 1896.

Head office at the Secretary's residence, BROWNSBURG, QUE.

President, A. J. McGIBBON, VICE-PRESIDENT WALTER SMITH.

Directors—Henry R. Hammond, Jos. Derrick Malcolm Smith, John Boa, Janvier St. Onge, John Jackson and Rev. Robert Hamilton.

John McOnat, Secretary-Treasurer.

Now solidly established and insures Farm and Isolated Property against damage by fire or lightning, anywhere within the limits of the County of Argenteuil. All necessary information cheerfully given on application

---

"Don't be deceived." Insist on getting the genuine TONKA Smoking Mixture; 10 cents a package or ½ pound tin.

Worth Knowing.

To those who would desire to see
A splendid stock in variety,
When in the West end one and all
Drop in and see the Bros. McFaul.

From roof to cellar there you'll find
The various goods to suit the mind,
The soft felt hat the Christy stiff,
The Nut Brown Derby or Asquith.

Then coats and vests and overalls
You're sure to find at Bros. McFauls,
Their inside shirts and drawers too
And pants thats gray, black brown or blue.

And colored shirts thats laundried well
Even now the truth to you I'll tell,
That in this town from east to west
The Bros. McFaul will suit you best.

And stylish suits of various makes
To suit both gentleman or rake,
And outside coats to turn the rain
With double capes both grey and plain.

And white shirts made by R. J. Tooke,
And stylish neckties there to suit,
And silk 'kerchiefs of modern sizes
The marvel is at such low prices.

And Oolong tea and coffee rare
The aroma from them make you stare
Tamilkande brand from Hindostan,
Shoshong from China or Japan.

Allspices and their sugars sweet
Done up in packages so neat,
Cocoa and Chocolate there also
If only for them you'll go.

And Cashmere socks to fit your feet
And boots and shoes that are so neat,
The greatest wonder is of all
They sell so cheap at Bros. McFaul.

McFaul Bros.

LACHUUE

FARMERS! READ THIS.

If you want anything in the line of Windmills, Tanks, Pumps, Piping, Rubber Hose, or anything in the waterworks line, call or write to me, as I can supply you cheaper than anyone else in the county.

ALEX. DOIG,
Hill Farm, Lachute.

Salesman for the Aermotor for the County of Argenteuil.

DIAMOND
Grip Gates,
$2.00 each

Diamond Grip Fence, 45cts., a rod.

BARB WIRE by Wholesale.

FRANK CATTON,
Beech Ridge

Agents wanted in every Township.

NOTICE

Latest styles in Spring and Summer Millinery, at the lowest price possible to be had from the Misses Robert, St Philippe. Also, Rood's Magic Scale taught and satisfaction guaranteed. Test linings cut for any hood, on condition that system will be purchased if lining is satisfactory. Call and see us as it is no trouble to show the system. All are invited.

NEW
Millinery Store.

Opposite the Medical
Lachute

The undersigned will open a Millinery Store on WEDNESDAY APRIL 22ND and for the first week will supply customers at

COST PRICE,

HATS, BONNETS.. etc., sold and trimmed in the latest styles. Feathers curled to order.

DRESSMAKING.

Ladies and Children's dresses made in the most fashionable styles, at short notice.

PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.

M. M. Proulx,

Lachute, April 16th, 1896.

Teacher Wanted

Applications will be received for the position of teacher for one school [Walker's School House] in the Parish of St. Jerusalem d'Argenteuil, for ten months, commencing 1st September next. Applications to be sent into Mr. G. J. Walker, stating terms and enclosing testimonials, before 13th July next.

THOS. McGREGOR,
School Manager.

NOTICE.

Public Notice is hereby given that I will not hereafer be responsible for any debts contracted in my name by anyone.

MALCOLM CHISHOLM,
Lost River, April 15th 1896.

J. E. VALOIS,

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

Teacher Wanted

Wanted a Teacher having a Model School Diploma for the Genoa School.

Apply to
G. J. WALKER,
Lachute.

Malcolm - Smith

Licensed Auctioneer,

BEECH RIDGE - - - -

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

☞ Post office address, Box 125, Lachute, Que.

Gentlemen of refined taste chew the famous BEAVER Plug exclusively. Refuse cheap imitations.

AYER'S Cherry Pectoral

Has no equal for the prompt relief and speedy cure of Colds, Coughs, Croup, Hoarseness, Loss of Voice, Preacher's Sore Throat, Asthma, Bronchitis, La Grippe, and other derangements of the throat and lungs. The best-known cough-cure in the world, it is recommended by eminent physicians, and is the favorite preparation with singers, actors, preachers and teachers. It soothes the inflamed membrane, loosens the phlegm, stops coughing, and induces repose.

AYER'S Cherry Pectoral

taken for consumption, in its early stages, checks further progress of the disease, and even in the later stages, it eases the distressing cough and promotes refreshing sleep. It is agreeable to the taste, needs but small doses, and does not interfere with digestion or any of the regular organic functions. As an emergency medicine, every household should be provided with Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.

"Having used Ayer's Cherry Pectoral in my family for many years, I can confidently recommend it for all the complaints it is claimed to cure. Its sale is increasing yearly with me, and my customers think this preparation has no equal as a cough cure."—S. W. Parent, Queensbury, N.B.

AYER'S Cherry Pectoral

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists. Price $1; six bottles, $5.

Prompt to act, sure to cure

The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XX. LACHUTE, THURSDAY JULY 16, 1896. NO 44

Cheap CLEARING SALE DURING July & August AT Denis Bros.,

Fall in with the crowds, and call in to see us for your DRY GOODS, CARPETS and Furnishings. Everything sacrificed to the last. We do not want to carry any stock over; it must be all sold by the time that our large assortment for the Fall comes in. There is quite a lot more to sell, but we are doing well, going rapidly. Take the advantages that are going and get the worth two dollars for one while you can.

Bargains! Bargains! Bargains!

In Prints, Muslins, Cottons, and Cottonades, Sheetings, Table Linen, Napkins, Towels, Cretons, and Art Muslins, Carpets, Stockings, Vests and haberdashery, Blouses, Hats, Parasols, Umbrellas, Tweeds, of the latest style, Collars, Cuffs, Shirts, Ties, Gloves; big reductions in Suits made to order. This is about your last chance this summer. We have a first class school graduated cutter.

DENIS BROS.

Hope's Block Lachute.

Mr. G. E. Bampton, Q. C., spent Sunday and Monday in Montreal.

Mrs. J. T. Ayers of Lachute visited friends in Ottawa over Sunday.

Mrs. W. Strong of Cambria, is the guest of her son, Mr. Thomas Strong.

Mr. John Wade of Grenville, was in town to-day.

Dr. McConnell, will be absent from his office all next week.

Mr. W. A. Abbott, and family of Montreal, are spending their vacation in Arundel.

Dr. Stackhouse, Mrs. Stackhouse and Miss Benedict leave to-morrow for a trip to St. Agathe.

Mrs. A. Young and Miss Young of Montreal, who are spending the summer at Bellevue, Carillon, were in Lachute on Monday last.

A movement is on foot to establish a branch French School in the West Ward a short distance below Wilson's wood yard.

Miss Strong during her illness has been attended by Miss Ida E. Dodd, graduate of the Montreal General Hospital.

Attention is called to the large advertisement of the Moonlight Excursion on Steamer "Princess" which takes place on Saturday evening, 18th inst.

The Rev. N. Waddell, B. D., is spending his vacation in the vicinity of Osgoode, Ont.

General sympathy is extended to Mr. and Mrs. Garettsee in the death of their infant daughter aged seven months. This is the second time they have been afflicted in a similar manner.

The excursion to the Experimental Farm was a grand success, over 350 people starting from Lachute, and before the train reached Ottawa over 700 were aboard. The weather was all that could be desired.

The Woman's Auxiliary are giving an Ice Cream and Candy Social in Mrs. Henderson's grounds, "Riverview" on Thursday, the 30th of July. Five cents Admission.

The Doherty Organ still leads in this district. One of the latest sales made by Mr. J. A. Bedard is to Mr. Jno Cooke of Beech Ridge, who is now the possessor of one of the best instruments in the county.

Mr. Geo. Rennie of Beech Ridge, is the purchaser of one of the finest pianos ever brought into the county. Its tone and finish is perfect. The maker is Evans Bros., Ingersoll, Ont., and the purchase was made from Mr. J. F. A. Bedard, their agent in Lachute.

Mr. J. H. Gould of Smith Falls, has been in Lachute for a few days assisting Mr. Kenniburg in pushing Mower sales in this vicinity. The farm implements manufactured by J. H. Gould are well known in Argenteuil and a number of sales have been made during the last few days. Mr. Gould is registered at the Victoria.

Thos. E. Evans, son of Mr. John Evans, of Dunany, who has been in the North West for the past eight years died last week. His body arrived here accompanied by his brother Richard of Winnipeg. The funeral took place at Dunany on Sunday last at 2 p. m., the services being conducted by the Rev. Mr. Meek.

If you would have an abundance of dark, glossy hair, if you would have a clean scalp, free from dandruff and irritating humors, or if your hair is faded and gray, and you would have its natural color restored, use Ayer's Hair Vigor. It is unquestionably the best dressing.

DEAR SIR:—

I beg to correct a statement in your last issue. The Heintzman & Co, piano purchased by me was direct from Mr. C. W. Lindsay of Montreal, and not from Mr. Charles Kenniburg of Lachute; he having only attended to the bringing of it up from the station.

Yours sincerely,
F. W. HILLS.

Druggists and all others who sell Ayer's Ague Cure are authorized to guarantee a cure in every instance. Try this medicine first.

Canadian Pacific Railway—Cheap excursion to Canadian Northwest on June 30th, July 7th & 21st. Return tickets good for 60 days at the following low rates: Deloraine, Reston, Estevan, Biscarth & Moosomin, $28; Regina, Moosejaw $30; Prince Albert and Calgary, $35; Red Deer and Edmonton, $40. For particulars and tickets apply to W. J. Todd, or P. Monette, Lachute.

MORIN FLATS.

Mr. and Mrs. Murray, and Miss Nellie Murray of Montreal, are spending the summer here.

Miss Madge Sullivan of Montreal is spending a few weeks in our pleasant little village, the guest of Mrs. Jekill.

Miss E. Hilton of Montreal, who was here for several weeks returned to town on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Swift and family, and Mr. H. Boyd, of Montreal, are spending the summer in this vicinity.

Mr. Jos. Seele is erecting a new store, which, when finished, will be one of the finest in the county.

Miss Jessie Murray of Montreal, is spending the summer here.

The need of a hotel in Morin Flats is becoming more apparent every summer, the number of visitors is increasing every year, and many who would come are deterred by the fact of the lack of accomodation.

The Rev. H. Jekill is spending a week's vacation at his home here.

K. E. N.

ST. ANDREWS.

Miss Dennis is visiting friends in Lacol'e, Que.

Mr. Duncan visited here this week.

Mr. Arthur McAdam of Rockland, was in our village over Sunday.

Mrs. Mason and family of Ottawa, are stopping at Riverview.

Dr. and Mrs. Patterson have left for the sea shore on a short holiday.

Mrs. Roberts and daughter are the guests of Mrs. Hugh Walsh.

Mr. Harry Barclay is home on a holiday.

Mr. Carkner died on Tuesday with inflammation of the bowels. The funeral took place on Wednesday to East Hawkesbury, the deceased being an old resident of that township.

Mrs. and Miss Finch of Montreal, are spending a few days with Mrs. A. LeRoy

Divine service is being held every Wednesday evening in the Episcopal church.

Mr. and Mrs. deBoucherville are at Dunraven cottage.

A large consignment of butter was recently shipped from the factory here. We understand that Mr. Moraw always gets fancy prices for the product of this factory.

Quite a number from this village and neighborhood visited the Experimental Farm, Ottawa, last Friday. A few remained over until Saturday evening taking in the sights at the Capital.

When the scalp is atrophied, or shiny bald, no preparation will restore the hair; in other cases, Hall's Hair Renewer will start a growth.

MARRIED.

CRUISE—THOMPSON.—At the residence of the bride's parents Genoa Miss Evaline Emma Thompson to Mr. Peter Cruise, jr.

BIRTH.

McGIBBON.—At Lachute, on Saturday July 11th, the wife of P. R. McGibbon, Esq., of a daughter.

HAWTHORNE.—At 20 Berthelot, St. Montreal, on July 10th. a son to Mr. and Mrs J. A. Hawthorne.

BICYCLE FOR SALE.

For sale cheap, a Pneumatic Tire Bicycle, good as new, cost $125, will sell to a prompt buyer for $35. Enquire at the WATCHMAN office.

The genuine TONKA Smoking Mixture is delightfully cool and fragrant. Try a ten cent package or ½ pound tin.

WANTED AT ONCE—Two Girls, must be good looking and fairly well educated, and willing to work. Good wages paid and employment given twelve months in the year.

F. WEEGAR, Calumet.

WANTED.—An agent in Lachute to handle and keep a stock of our lime. Special terms offered. Apply to
WRIGHT & Co.,
Hull, Que.

DENTISTRY.

Until further notice Dr. Stackhouse will be in Lachute on Saturdays only. Parties will oblige by calling early. Remember 25 per cent. reduction on sets of teeth and filling. Painless extraction and all work guaranteed.

WOOL—We are now ready to buy Wool at the highest prices. Hurry it along, in exchange for our Tweeds, Flannels and Ready-made Clothing.

W. BANFORD.

WANTED—A General Servant. A good home to a good girl. Apply to
MRS. JOHN HOPE, Lachute.

BEAVER Plug is the highest grade and richest flavored Chewing Tobacco made. Try it.

GRAND EXCURSION TO Lake of Two Mountains ON Str Princess.

A Grand

Moonlight Excursion,

—will take place on—

Saturday, July 18th

from Point Fortune, calling at Carillon, St. Andrews, and coming back, calling at Hudson and Rigaud.

Boat leaves Point Fortune at 8.30.

A first-class Brass Band and also a String Band will be in attendance.

Refreshments of all kinds to be served on board the boat.

Absolutely no Liquor allowed to be brought on board

Single Fare, 40 cents
75 cents a couple.

H C McConnell, D.D.S., L.D.S.

will be in his office every Monday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday. Office next door east of Rodrigue's Hotel.
Telephone No. 37.

Dr Wm. S Allen,
Surgeon Dentist

Will be at Mrs. James Drysdale's Lachute, on Monday, and at Mrs. John Henderson, St. Andrews, on Saturday of each week.

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

G. E. Bampton, Q. C.,

Advocate, Provincial Revenue Attorney for District of Terrebonne, Revising Officer for Argenteuil. Office, "River side Cottage" first door east of Baptist church, Main st., Lachute, Que.

N. FOREST.
NOTARY.
Fire & Life Insurance
ST. SCHOLASTIQUE.

DR. ALEX. RODRIGUE
(Physician & Surgeon.)
LACHUTE.

THE WINDSOR
LACHUTE, QUE.
Newly Furnished and Refitted.
First-class accomodation for Commercial Travellers.
Capt. A. F. Gardiner, Prop.

DR. ALEXANDER
[Physician & Surgeon,]
LACHUTE
Office and residence in the house of the late Dr. Smith Main Street.
Bell Telephone, No. 34.

Dr. J. N. Plouffe,
Veterinary Surgeon.

Office in Rodrique's Building, over Banford's store, Lachute Que.
Telephone No

Dr. Smellie,
Physician & Surgeon. Office in the home of Levi Graham, Esq., Arundel, Que.

J. D. LEDUC, L.L.B.
Advocae.
Ex-Attorney for the Revenue,
ST. SCHOLASTIQUE.

A. BERTHELOT.
NOTARY PUBLIC, LACHUTE QUE.,

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.

CURRENT NOTES.

A significant four-line paragraph came over the cables a few days ago. It announced that the Hall of Science in Old Hall street, London, has passed into the hands of General Booth. The significance lies in the fact that for twenty years or more the Hall of Science was the London headquarters of an aggressive school of atheists of whom the late Charles Bradlaugh, M.P., was the leader. The men and women who met there morning and evening on Sundays were mostly of the working classes. In the seventies and the early eighties Mr. Bradlaugh could always count on a full audience at his lectures, and his admirers among the working classes in the manufacturing towns of the Midland and Northern England, when they were in London for business or pleasure, usually spent part of Sunday at the Hall of Science. After Mr. Bradlaugh died in 1889, the free thought journal of which he was the editor could no longer find a constituency large enough to pay the printer's bill; and as time went on, the organization in Old Hall street followed in the wake of the journal, and the Sunday meetings were discontinued. The cult died out, and to-day it is not possible to collect in any town in England an audience to listen to a lecture of the character associated with Mr. Bradlaugh and the Hall of Science, sufficiently large to pay the gas bill. Several reasons may be assigned for the disappearance of the Bradlaugh cult. One of these is that the English working classes are now all enfranchised, and men of the mental type of those who used to applaud Mr. Bradlaugh are now turning their thoughts to politics. Many of them are in the ranks of the Socialists and preach socialism on Sunday at the London street corners.

The most important reason, however, is that for seven or eight years before Mr. Bradlaugh died, the Old Hall street cult was left entirely alone by the press, and ceased to appear in the law courts. From about 1878 to 1882, Mr. Bradlaugh and his friends were constantly in the law courts of London, at the instance of well meaning but short-sighted members of the church of England who were shocked by the opinions to which he gave expressions on platform and in his journal. For years these people, headed by a member of Parliament named Newdegate, prevented Mr. Bradlaugh from taking his seat in Parliament and kept his name before the people as the martyr of a principle. Later on they invoked the drastic libel laws of England with a view to stopping the literary propaganda of the Bradlaugh school of thought, until at last Mr. Bradlaugh came to be regarded by many of the English working people as a persecuted man. English workingmen love a hero of this type; and as a result of the endeavors to stop Mr. Bradlaugh's work, the movement of which he was the leader received one boom after another by the law court proceedings, and the Hall of Science was crowded every week with Bradlaugh sympathizers. The boom, however, soon came to an end when Mr. Bradlaugh was permitted to take his seat in the Commons, and his persecutors finally let him alone. The Hall of Science was losing its hold on its frequenters some time before Mr. Bradlaugh died, and after his death, it was soon seen that it would be only a matter of time before its activity would come to an end.

HOW TO STOP AN EXPRESS.

Suburban Resident—See here, sir! You told me that country place I bought of you was only thirty-five minutes from the city.

City Agent—Yes, sir, thirty-five minutes by express. You remember, when we went out to look at it, the time was thirty-five minutes exactly.

But, confound it, sir, the express trains don't stop there, not one of them, and the accommodation takes about an hour and a half!

You and I went by express, and it stopped for us, you know.

Yes, I know; but it hasn't stopped since.

It will stop if you hire a man at your station to buy a through ticket for somewhere. That's the way I did the day we went.

ONE OF THOUSANDS.

Theorizer—I can't understand it. I really can't. Here, you left a comfortable home in Europe and came to this country because you wanted to be your own landlord; yet you settle right down here in a big city and pay more rent for a dingy slum cellar than you paid in Europe for your whole farm. Why don't you go West, where you can get land for nothing, or else go back to your pastoral home in Europe?

New Arrival—The West is too far to walk, and Europe is too far to swim.

DECREASE OF DIPHTHERIA.

Prof. Richet publishes some figures of mortality from diphtheria in the Revue Scientifique, which seem to show that either the disease has this year taken a milder form, or else Dr. Roux's serum treatment is effective. The deaths in 1884 in Paris hospitals were 1,400; from 1887 to 1891 there were from 900 to 960 a year; from 1892 to 1894 they averaged 733; in 1895 they were 239.

The Tall Man (angrily)—I'll get even with you, sir. The Short Man (easily)—You will have to get down on your knees to do it.

Watts—"I wonder what kind of shirts these can be that are advertised for 29 cents?" Potts—"Married men's."

HOUSEHOLD.

CONFUSED HOUSEKEEPERS.

I wish I had a dozen pair
Of hands, this very minute;
I'd soon put all the things to rights—
The very mischiefs in it.

Here's a big washing to be done—
One pair of hands to do it—
Sheets, shirts, and stockings, coats and pants,
How will I e'er get through it?

Dinner to get for six or more—
No loaf left o'er from Sunday
And baby cross as he can live—
He's always so on Monday.

And there's the cream, 'tis getting sour,
And must forthwith be churning;
And here's Bob, wants a button on—
Which way shall I be turning?

'Tis time the meat was in the pot,
The bread was worked for baking,
The clothes were taken from the boil—
O dear! the baby's waking!

Hush, baby dear! there—ah—ah!
I wish he'd sleep a little,
Till I could run and get some wood,
To hurry up that kettle.

Oh dear! oh dear! if John comes home,
And finds things in this pother,
He'll just begin, and tell me all
About his tidy mother!—

How nice her kitchen used to be—
Her dinner always ready
Exactly when the noon-bell rang—
Hush, hush! dear little Freddy!

And then will come some hasty word,
Right out before I'm thinking—
They say that hasty words from wives
Set sober men to drinking.

Now isn't that a great idea,
That men should take to sinning,
Because a weary, half-sick wife,
Can't always smile so winning?

When I was young, I used to earn
My living, without trouble—
Had clothes and pocket money, too,
And hours of leisure, double.

I never dreamed of such a fate,
When I a lass was courted—
Wife, mother, nurse, seamstress, cook, housekeeper, chamber-maid, laundress, dairy-woman, and scrub generally, doing the work of six,
For the sake of being supported!

HOW TO MOUNT PICTURES.

Many beautiful pictures that it is a pity to throw away may be mounted exactly like photographs. Practice these directions with pictures which are of no consequence, and you will soon acquire sufficient skill to enable you to handle the most expensive prints.

First of all prepare your paste. It must not be muscilage or glue. You can buy various kinds, but that used by photographers is made of corn starch, mixed smoothly in cold water, then turned into boiling water, and allowed to boil until it thickens. A flat, wide brush is needed.

Place your picture face downward on a piece of glass. If you have not the glass the back of a meat platter will answer the purpose. Moisten the print thoroughly. Photographers float their pictures, face downwards, in clean, cold water, and then drain them upon the glass. Pass the brush over them smoothly, and be sure that the edges are not left dry.

Have your mount ready, also a piece of smooth brown paper. Lift your picture by taking hold of the upper right hand corner with the thumb and forefinger of the right hand and the lower left hand corner with the thumb and forefinger of the left hand. Look carefully at the mount, and hold the upper right hand corner in a direct line with the lower left hand corner of the mount; balance for a second, bringing it close to the paste board, then let it drop quickly. Seize your sheet of brown paper, put it over the picture, hold it firmly in the center by placing the left fist upon it, then smooth quickly, from the center to the sides, by rubbing the right fist over it, always pressing the hand from the center to each side.

Should you find a corner curled, lift it up carefully with a pin, dip your little finger into the paste and dab the mixture on the place required, press it down at once. The picture must be rubbed as described until not a single bubble remains. Then it will never break loose from the mount. Should you be so unfortunate to drop paste upon the face of the picture lick it off with the tongue. That is the professional method, like the fashions that sculptors have of spraying their clay models by using the mouth as an atomizer. It may not be elegant, but it is effective.

THE EMPTY FIREPLACE.

One of the most desolate objects is an empty fireplace in summer. Not even an embroidered fire-screen keeps it from imparting an air of gloom to the room. Still, our climate is not such that crackling logs are possible in July and August, and the housekeeper of artistic tastes must devise some other means of giving to her rooms a cheerful appearance.

One of the most charming arrangements possible is to place a mirror against the back of the grate, and arrange a long, low, narrow box of growing green stuff in such a manner that it will be reflected in the glass.

Another beautiful and unique effect was obtained by hollowing out lichen-covered logs, filling them with earth, and planting nasturtiums, which flamed all summer as bright as any fire.

Another idea is to pile it full of pine cones, or to fill with maple, birch or oak boughs, replacing them every second day, when they will commence to curl and dry.

REJUVENATING BLACK LACE.

Black lace which looks shabby can be revived by being washed in strong tea, which should be tepid; squeeze the lace well in the tea, then rinse it in fresh tea, and let it remain for about an hour; then remove and carefully squeeze the lace; spread it evenly on a cloth and beat it between the hands to abstract the moisture. Spread the lace out, right side downward, on a sheet of common foolscap paper, placed on the ironing sheet; carefully pull out the points of the lace with a pin, then cover with more paper, and iron until perfectly smooth and dry. If it is necessary that the lace should be slightly stiffened, add a little gum arabic, which has been previously dissolved, to the tea.

TO HOUSEWIVES.

Clover tea is excellent for purifying the blood, clearing the complexion, and removing pimples. Dried clover may be used for the tea.

Salt added to new milk will curdle it. Therefore, in preparing porridge, custards or gravies, do not add the salt until the last thing.

If a dish of cold water is kept in a cake box it will keep the cake fresh and moist. The water should be renewed every twenty-four hours.

Do not wash clothes or linoleum in hot soapsuds. Wash them with tepid water and wipe with a cloth dampened in equal parts of cold milk and water.

To prevent a bruise from discoloring apply immediately hot water, or, if that is not at hand, moisten some dry starch with cold water and cover the bruised place.

To remove the finger marks from varnished furniture rub them with a cloth dampened with sweet oil. To remove them from oiled furniture use kerosene oil.

When baking cake, on removing it from the oven place the tin containing the cake on a damp towel for a moment, and the cake may be readily taken from the tin without sticking.

For cleaning tinware there is nothing better than dry flour applied with a newspaper. First wash the tin in hot soapsuds, wipe thoroughly dry, and then scour with flour and well-crumpled newspaper.

To set the color and prevent delicate colored cambrics and dainties from fading when washed, dissolve five cents' worth of sugar of lead in a pail of cold water and soak the garment in it two hours. Then rinse and wash.

In making a mustard plaster take a piece of lard and stir the dry mustard into the lard until it is a thick paste and will just spread. Spread on a piece of lawn and apply to the affected part. This will not blister.

To Keep Away Moths.—Soak a piece of paper or rag in some spirits of turpentine and place it for a day in your bureau, trunks, closets and everywhere you are afraid they will make an attack. Two or three times a year will be quite sufficient.

To Laundry Linen.—Linen and denim should never be starched. If ironed while damp it will be sufficiently stiff. In drying them care should be taken to hang them where a breeze will dry them quickly, but do not expose them to the direct rays of the sun.

Dip a cloth moistened with sweet oil into pulverized rottenstone and rub your brasses with it. Then polish them with dry rottenstone and a piece of dry flannel. When brass utensils are not in use, thoroughly clean them with rottenstone and oil, wrap them up tight in papers, and keep in a dry place.

Kerosene oil added to the water with which mirrors, windows, or anything of glass is to be washed will give a lustre. A pint of water and three tablespoonfuls of oil will wash four large windows. First dust the windows carefully, then rub well with kerosene and water, wipe with a cloth, and polish with old newspaper.

In filling cracks in plaster mix plaster of paris in vinegar instead of water. It will be like a mass of putty. Push it into the cracks and smooth off with an old case knife. The plaster will not become hard for half an hour if mixed with vinegar; but if water is used it will become hard immediately, almost before you have time to use it.

In polishing silver that has lain away for a long while and is badly tarnished, it is a good plan to wet a soft cloth in sweet oil and then with a cleaning powder rub the silver until the dark places have disappeared. Then rub with the powder and a dry chamois skin before finishing with a polishing brush.

Have you ever tried a hot pancake for an aching side or back? Mix flour and water together until you have a thick batter, and cook on a hot griddle with very little grease. Place it between thin muslin and apply to the aching place. A pancake applied to the base of the brain will often relieve a headache, and is recommended for congestion of the lungs.

To make a good hard soap dissolve one pound of potash in twelve quarts of water in the kettle in which the soap is to be boiled. Add to the potash five pounds of grease. Boil slowly, adding a little boiling water as it is cooking. Stir with a stick and boil two or three hours. When the mixture adheres and strings from the stick it is boiled enough. Pour into old pans or moulds. The following day cut into bars and dry for use.

Get out our last season's straw hat and try freshening and cleaning it at home with lemon. Remove the band and lay the hat on a flat surface to keep the brim in shape. Cut a lemon in two crosswise and rub the straw with it. Wipe the hat with a soft clean cloth, and if the dirt and stains have not been all removed, repeat the operation with a fresh piece of lemon. Allow the hat to dry thoroughly before it is worn in the sun.

Daintly embroidered pieces of linen are made into little bags and filled with perfume powders to place in drawers among clothing, table linen, sheets and pillow cases. For this purpose a delightful powder may be made of half a pound of orris root, one-quarter of a pound of ground rose leaves, two ounces of powdered Tonquin beans, one ounce of vanilla beans, half a dram of grain of musk, and two drops of otto of almonds. Mix all by sifting through a sieve.

REAL ESTATE QUIET.

Eastern Man—Anything stirring in real estate out your way this season?

Western Man (gloomily)—No-o, not even a landslide.

FALSE REPORT.

Rose—Do you see that man who has just come, Lulu? They says he's cashier of the Bank!

Lulu—What, he! I've met him already, and he's only its president!

NO GHOST OF A JOB.

Nora, you didn't stay long at your new place?

No'm; thim haythen people ixpicted me ter clane 'leven bikes ivry marnin' before breakfast.

THE FARM.

TREATMENT OF GRAPE DISEASES.

The principal diseases affecting the grape are black rot, downy mildew, powdery mildew and anthracnose.

BLACK ROT.

Clean the vineyard thoroughly in the spring, burning all trimmings, rotten berries, dead leaves, etc. When the buds begin to open spray with bordeaux mixture, taking care to wet the new growth and fruit-bearing wood. In ten or twelve days make a second spraying, and follow this with a third as soon as the fruit is well set. In case of rainy weather, additional treatment should be made, at intervals of twelve or fifteen days, until the fruit begins to show signs of ripening. In an average season six treatments are usually necessary to hold the disease in check. In case of much rain, however, eight sprayings would better be given.

As a modification of the foregoing treatment, the first three applications may be made with bordeaux mixture, while for the others the ammoniacal solution may be used. The only advantage in this case is that there is not so much likelihood of having stained fruit at the harvest. If the bordeaux mixture is properly made and applied, there need be little trouble from this source.

DOWNY MILDEW.

Downy mildew may be successfully combated by the methods recommended for black rot. In fact, where the two diseases occur together, as they do to a greater or less extent throughout the grape-growing regions of the eastern United States, treatment for the one will answer for the other. In some sections downy mildew and brown rot of the berries, which are due to the same fungus, occur alone, and in such cases the ammoniacal solution will be found an effective remedy. The fungus of downy mildew and brown rot usually comes on later than the one causing black rot, and for this reason the treatments need not begin so early where downy mildew occurs alone. The first spraying should be made soon after the fruit forms, and other applications should follow at intervals of twelve or fifteen days, as recommended for black rot.

POWDERY MILDEW.

This disease seldom does much injury, as it usually comes on late in the season. In regions where it is known to prevail every year, applications of ammoniacal solution will doubtless hold the parasite in check. Flowers of sulphur has also been extensively used; in fact, on the Pacific Coast and in graperies this is almost the only remedy applied.

ANTHRACNOSE.

This is quite a serious disease in some sections, and as yet has not yielded as readily to treatments as other grape maladies. The directions given for black rot should be allowed in combating this disease, using bordeaux mixture throughout the work. In addition, the vines should be carefully examined before the leaves put out, and whenever the large scars produced by the fungus are seen they should be cut out. Good results have followed the use of a strong solution of iron sulphate applied to the wood during the winter. The solution may be made by pouring a pint of sulphuric acid upon twenty-five pounds of iron sulphate, and then slowly adding fifty gallons of water. In no case should this preparation be used after growth starts.

MARKETING BUTTER.

Whether sales are made to stores or regular customers, it pays to send butter away in as good shape as possible. Some customers prefer their butter in rolls containing one pound. A deft handler of the ladle will readily apportion and shape the proper amount, after some experience, and affix her stamp, which should be uniform and as simple as is consistent with true elegance, as a fern leaf, for example. If the butter-maker is inexperienced, or has no scales (with which every housekeeper should be provided), then procure a "butter-cutter," which cuts the butter into rolls or brick-shaped blocks containing one pound, and also affixes a stamp. We believe these cutters can be procured at most stores.

While the nice tact of most women will discern what is proper, and so supply dainty and nice surroundings for their butter when sending away to market, yet we have known some who were careless in this respect, and sent a really fine article away wrapped in any odds and ends of muslin that came to hand. We have even known butter to be sent to "stores" wrapped in pocket handkerchiefs, and the lady who so apparelled it thought she was doing the genteel thing, too! In these days of cheapness there is no excuse for any housekeeper no difference how limited her circumstances may be, not providing herself with at least two or three napkins or towels of linen, which should be set apart for butter alone, and not be made to do duty as a bib for baby, or to polish table ware. If no better can really be afforded, rather than depend upon "fragments" of apparel, save the sacks of thin muslin that dairy salt is sold in; rip apart, hem, laundry nicely, and after wetting in brine, wrap one around each roll. Never wrap butter in paper, unless parchment paper is used.

If your butter is to be sent to a distant market use wooden buckets or tubs, which should be soaked in brine before the butter is packed in them. If you desire to pack your butter and await a rise in the market use stone jars. Have them perfectly clean, sweet and cold; sprinkle salt lightly in the bottom and on the sides. Be sure that all buttermilk is worked out. Place the butter in the jar, and with the wooden potato masher, previously scalded and rinsed afterward, press evenly and firmly; have a cloth (an inch larger in circumference than the jar) wrung out of cold water, lay it over the butter and press out all the air, cover with an inch of salt, spread evenly, and press the cloth close to the side of the jar. When the next lot is ready to pack take off the cloth, salt and all, and lay it in a dish to be used again. The cloth and salt are to exclude the air. Proceed in the same manner as before until the jar is within an inch of being full; then cut a cloth that will just cover the butter, press so as to exclude all air bubbles, then cover with brine, strong as can be made. It does not matter if it be thickened with salt. Tie up with another cloth, three or four thicknesses, and cover all with a plate or wooden cover. When wanted to use, remove salt and brine; rinse and work out into rolls. Butter so prepared will keep almost indefinitely and preserve its flavor.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

The Salvation Army has property in the United States valued at $5,000,000.

A boy in Brunswick, M., has two artificial legs, and yet he is an expert bicycle rider.

A very rarely found bird, a white wild goose, was recently shot at Mathews Island, Me.

Mrs. Mary Abair, a woman who never had a headache, died recently at St. Ignace, Mich.

It is said that a good locomotive will travel 1,000,000 miles before it is worn out.

A nail-making machine produces as many nails in a given time as were formerly made by 1,000 men.

Some of the farmers in Oxford, Me., ride three or four miles to market on bicycles, with baskets of produce suspended from shoulder yokes.

Threads of shredded steel are used in Germany as a substitute for sandpaper. It is said to work more quickly and uniformly than sand-paper, and does not clog.

A 200-pound woman in Kansas City wobbled on her bicycle, and a pedestrian tried to save her. Both fell, the man underneath, and the man's leg was broken.

A ton of Atlantic water, when evaporated, yields eighty-one pounds of salt; a ton of Pacific water, seventy-nine pounds; the water of the Dead Sea, more than twice as much—187 pounds to the ton.

Fur-bearing animals are becoming so scarce that the feasibility of breeding them is being discussed. It is conceded that Siberia would be the most desirable place for the establishment of farms for this purpose.

A duck was floating contentedly on a pond in Putnam, Conn., and a sportsman fired a dozen shots at it without ruffling a feather. It was a decoy duck, moved by strings from the shore, controlled by fun-loving boys.

A young wife in Bangor, Me., has started a cooking school, and gives to her neighbors all the viands cooked by the class. It is suspected that she is thus endeavoring to help her husband to patients. He is a young physician.

QUEER FRIGHT OF A BAVARIAN.

Goes to London Armed Like a Pirate to Protect His Life.

When a Frenchman, German or Italian arrives in London on a visit to English friends he invariably expresses with fear and trembling a desire to see the hunting ground of Jacques Eventreur, if they think it would be safe, and when he returns without a wound and without having seen anybody killed he is intensely disappointed with a district which is as peaceful and as well conducted as his own native village. The other night a constable in Finsbury Square found sitting on the doorstep of the German consulate a man armed like a pirate—daggers sticking out of his waistband, revolvers peeping from his pockets, and cartridges everywhere. When the officer approached the much armed man ran away, and when the policeman followed the stranger lunged at him with a formidable dirk until he was "rubbed down"—that is to say, overpowered and searched. He proved to be a Bavarian showman named Fleischmann who had read in Germany the lucubrations of some ridiculous person describing the dangers of London, and was determined to see them for himself. One revolver was sufficient for him in his native wilds, but before coming to England he purchased as many pistols and daggers as might have equipped Paul Jones and his crew, and would probably have arrived trailing after him a Krupp gun had the freight been reasonable. Through an interview he explained before the magistrate that his armaments were occasioned by the perusal of some German trash called "London by Night." He had only been in England one day, and was prepared to return home if the court would allow him. He was sitting on the step of the German consulate for safety, having £19 in his possession, but thought his last hour was come, when the constable, whom he took to be an assassin, spoke to him. The magistrate allowed him to go on condition that he remained in custody of the police until the train started. His artillery he was allowed to take with him, but the cartridges were confiscated.

MOST DANGEROUS SEA.

The narrow Baltic Seas have a worse reputation for wrecks than any other portion of the globe. The annual number of mishaps exceeds one a day, ranging from 425 to 154, and in one half these cases all the crew was lost. In four years 700 lives came to an end on the Baltic.

A MATTER OF BUSINESS.

A short time since a workman employed by a wealthy firm of manufacturers in Birmingham committed suicide. On behalf of the man's widow and child the firm was asked to state what money was due to the deceased, but no satisfactory statement could be obtained and ultimately a solicitor's letter was sent. To this the firm replied that the sum owing by them to the deceased was 1s, 10d, which they forwarded, less 1d for postage.

SAFETY ASSURED.

Mr. Winks (solemnly)—A noted physician says that deadly bacteria lurk in bank-notes, and many diseases, especially small-pox, are spread that way.

Mrs. Winks—Mercy on us! Give me all you have, right off. I've been vaccinated, you know.

FAMINE BREAD OF ARMENIA.

A Sad Picture of Affairs in That Unhappy Country.

Those who have contributed either from their abundance or from their little to the Armenian relief fund will be interested in the passage quoted below. It is taken from a brochure issued recently by the Armenian Relief Association of New York, fitly entitled "Horrors of Armenia." Its author, Mr. William W. Howard, was the only one of the fifteen newspaper correspondents who departed from London in December, 1894, on the quest of investigation into the condition of eastern Turkey who was successful under peculiar perils in penetrating to the interior of that desolated land. A second visit, just completed, was undertaken by him as relief commissioner under a Turkish embargo, the penalty attendant upon which was his devoted head. He writes from the intimate knowledge acquired during an observation extending over a year and a half in Armenia. Scenes of so surpassing sadness as he witnessed have in the intensity of his indignation winged his words with an almost brutal force.

"Passing through an Armenian village in the Province of Van one afternoon," he says, "I halted my party before a house where a little girl was crying in the street.

A SPECTRE,

in the person of a middle-aged man, sat listlessly by the door.

"'Why does the child cry?' I asked.

"The man looked up weakly with the eyes of despair. 'I know not,' he said.

"'Surely one who is apparently the child's father makes a strange reply to a simple question. Speak, thou, why does the child cry?'

"'It cries because it cries,' he answered wearily.

"'Not so; there must be a better reason.'

"'Perhaps so; but I am a Christian dog, and thou art a great lord with fine horses and strong servants. Why should the grief of my little child concern thee?'

"'Thou art a man as I am. Speak, then, as man to man. Why does the child cry?'

"'It cries because it is hungry.'

"'Is there no food for a helpless child?' My cook had already dismounted with a bag of bread in his hand.

"'Food!' said the man, moving unsteadily his wasted hands. 'Truly there is abundance of food. There is the bark of trees by the watercourses, which one may gnaw from dawn till dark; there is grass growing in the fields; there are roots to be dug on the mountain side; there are strong weeds to be had in the ditches, and there is moss to be gathered from the rocks!'

"'But bread!' I broke in with. 'Is there no bread for a crying child?'

"'Verily, master, there is much bread,' he replied; 'beautiful black bread made from

LINSEED AND FLAXSEED

and the seed of the clover, which intoxicates him who eats. See, my lord, here is bread, if it please you to eat. Fear not to touch it, for it is not a cake of stable refuse, although it may have that appearance.' He held out a round cake of stuff that resembled that material which serves as fuel in Asia.

"'It is the hunger bread of Armenia,' said one of my men. 'Do not eat of it, for a steady diet injures the mind.' I broke off a small piece. It was enough. It had the taste of bitter weeds or nauseous medicinal herbs. I exchanged good wholesome wheat bread for five small cakes of it, which I have brought to America as specimens of the famine food of Armenia."

The spectacle, so piteous, of an entire nation, intelligent, peaceful, industrious, lying prostrate at the gates of the civilized world, full of sores and sickness, licking up the crumbs which fall from the rich man's table, must sere the most callous of hearts.

Rheumatism Cured in a Day.— South American Rheumatic Cure for Rheumatism and Neuralgia, radically cures in 1 to 3 days. Its action upon the system is remarkable and mysterious. It removes at once the cause and the disease immediately disappears. The first dose greatly benefits. 75 cents.

My Back

Arms and limbs are stiff and lame and it is misery for me to move. This is rheumatism, caused by lactic acid in the blood. Neutralize this acid, purify the blood, and cure rheumatism by taking the one true blood purifier, Hood's Sarsaparilla.

"I have been taking Hood's Sarsaparilla for the last six months, and find it a great help to me. I have been suffering with rheumatism in my left arm and shoulder, which was rendered entirely helpless. I am able to use them again since taking Hood's Sarsaparilla." MRS. C. E. SAY, Box 414, Junction City, Kansas.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. $1; 6 for $5

Hood's Pills cure all Liver Ills. 25 cents

No. 3

Any Woman

If she is content to endure her pains and weakness without attempting to get relief, can get along without MILES' (Can.) VEGETABLE COMPOUND. But if she WANTS to be well, WANTS to be strong, WANTS to walk and work with ease and comfort, she will use MILES' (Can.) VEGETABLE COMPOUND. If she can't get it at her Druggist's, she will enclose 50c to

COMPOUND

The "A. M. C." MEDICINE CO., 378 St. Paul St., Montreal, and get a large bottle. If wise she will lose no time in doing it. Explanatory pamphlet, "Woman's Triumph," mailed free on application.

RHEUMATISM'S VICTIMS.

After Spasmodic Efforts For a Cure Usually Give Up.

There is One Medicine That Has Cured Thousands After Other Medicines Had Failed—A Released Sufferer Adds His Strong Endorsation of This Wonderful Remedy.

From the Trenton Courier.

What an innocent sounding name has rheumatism, and yet how terrible a reality to the thousands who suffer with it. Doctors agree that rheumatism results from poison of and deposits in the blood, but as to just how they can be reached and readicated, it would seem that their knowledge fails. The usual treatment is a long series of medicines which may give temporary relief, but do not cure, and then the patient usually gives up, thinking that there is no medicine that will cure him. This is a mistake. Rheumatism is not a necessary evil, and because one is growing old it is not imperative that one should accept rheumatism as a natural accessory to advancing years.

There is a remedy for rheumatism despite the general belief that it cannot be cured—a remedy that has cured thousands of the most severe cases. A noted instances of the truth of this assertion which has just come to the knowledge of the editor of the Courier, is the case of Robert Francis, Esq., formerly of Trenton, now retired from business in Rat Portage, Ont., and still residing there. He has been a victim of rheumatism for over three years. Last winter he visited his friends in Trenton and was then contemplating a visit to the south in search of relief from his constant foe. He had to use a staff in walking and went at a slow pace. This Christmas he was here again on a visit to his friends, smart and erect without the stick or the sorrowful look of a year ago. His friends and acquaintances all accost him as a new man and congratulate him on his healthy, fresh and active appearance in contrast with a year ago. He has cheerfully and gratefully given the following statement of his efforts after a cure. "My home is at Rat Portage, Ont., where for years I was engaged in business and where I still reside. For three years I have been a great sufferer from rheumatism. I tried several highly recommended remedies to no purpose, as I continued to grow worse till it was difficult for me to walk. I was for thirteen weeks confined to my bed at home and in the Winnipeg hospital. I was then induced to try the Mount Clement Springs. I took six courses of baths, or twenty-one baths each without any seemingly beneficial result. I read of several cures in the Courier from Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, and friends who used them with benefit to themselves urged me to try them. I did so and after a short time I felt an improvement in my condition. I have taken twelve boxes in all and my improvement has been continuous and satisfactory, so that I need the cane no longer and I have increased my weight from 140 pounds to 175 by the use of Pink Pills. I am not entirely free from rheumatism but I am a new man, one thousand per cent. better than I was a year ago and I attribute my health entirely to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills strike at the root of the disease, driving it from the system and restoring the patient to health and strength. In cases of paralysis, spinal troubles, locomotor ataxia, sciatica, rheumatism, erysipelas, scrofulous troubles, etc., these pills are superior to all other treatment. They are also a specific for the troubles which make the lives of so many women a burden, and speedily restore the rich glow of health to pale and sallow cheeks. Men broken down by overwork, worry or excesses, will find in Pink Pills a certain cure. Sold by all dealers or sent by mail postpaid, at 50c., a box, or six boxes for $2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont., or Schenectady, N.Y. Beware of imitations and substitutes alleged to be "just as good."

Karl's Clover Root Tea purifies the blood and gives a clear and beautiful complexion.

If men could learn from history, what lessons it might teach us. But passion and party blind our eyes, and the light which experience gives is a lantern on the stern which shines only on the waves behind us.—Coleridge.

I was nervous, tired, irritable and cross. Karl's Clover Root Tea has made me well and happy.

MRS. E.B. WORDEN.

Heart Disease Relieved in 30 Minutes.—Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart gives perfect relief in all cases of Organic or Sympathetic Heart Disease in 30 minutes, and speedily effects a cure. It is a peerless remedy for Palpitation, Shortness of Breath, Smothering Spells, Pain in Left Side and all symptoms of a Diseased Heart. One dose convinces.

HENRY GEORGE SUSTAINED.

Miss Culture—What do you think of Henry George's single tax idea?"

Miss Gussington—Well, I see no reason why he should not tax single men, but I don't think he ought to tax single women—it isn't our fault.

10 cts. Cures Constipation and Liver Ills.—Dr. Agnew's Liver Pills are the most perfect made, and cure like magic, Sick Headache, Constipation, Biliousness, Indigestion and all Liver Ills. 10 cents a vial—40 doses.

In ancient times, the sacred plow employed the kings and awful fathers of mankind.—Thomson.

Piles Cured in 3 to 6 Nights.—Dr. Agnew's Ointment will cure all cases of Itching Piles in from 3 to 6 nights. One application brings comfort. For Blind and Bleeding Piles it is peerless. Also cures Tetter, Salt Rheum, Eczema, Barber's Itch, and all eruptions of the skin. 35 cts.

Labor is the great substantial interest on which we all stand.—Daniel Webster.

Relief in Six Hours.— Distressing Kidney and Bladder Diseases relieved in six hours by the "South American Kidney Cure." This new remedy is a great surprise and delight on account of its exceeding promptness in relieving pain in the bladder, kidneys, back and every part of the urinary passages in male or female. It relieves retention of water and pain in passing it almost immediately. If you want quick relief and cure this is your remedy.

Scott's Emulsion

Will Cure a Stubborn Cough when ordinary specifics fail. It restores strength to the weakened organs and gives the system the force needed to throw off the disease.

50c. and $1.00 at all druggists.

Ryckman's Kootenay Cure

Positive Cure for Rheumatism and Paralysis

MOTHER AND DAUGHTER CURED.

Mrs. Celia Gillies, No. 9 Walnut Street, Hamilton, writes that she can recommend the Kootenay Cure above all other medicines. She was a long sufferer from rheumatism, sore back, tired feeling and dizziness, and was not able to do a day's work until she was cured by the use of half a bottle of the remedy. Mrs. Gillies' daughter, a young lady of 17 years, was not well since she was 14. She has now completely recovered her health as the result of the use of Kootenay Cure. Mothers will be glad to know of this medicine for young girls of this age.

SAFE INFERENCE.

Laura. Mr. Custer sat alongside of me on the train to-day, and he never said a word all the way down to the city.

Lillian. Then you didn't ask him to open the window for you?

WEST SHORE THROUGH SLEEPING CAR TO NEW YORK.

One of the handsomest sleeping cars that had ever been turned out of the factory is now running from Toronto to New York without change via the popular West shore route. It is a buffet car, and refreshments can be obtained en route, if desired. This car leaves Union Station, Toronto, every day except Sunday, at 4.55 p. m., reaching New York next morning at 10.10 a. m. On Sundays the sleeper runs from Hamilton only, connecting with the through train from Toronto. Call at any Grand Trunk office in Toronto for information or space in sleeping car. Reservations can be made in advance if desired.

HER FIRST SEASON.

He—How fur out o' water that steamer is that's comin' in yonder. She—I suppose it's becuase the tide is so low.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh tha Contain Mercury,

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally, and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co., Testimonials free.

Sold by Druggists, price 75c. per bottle

A PENNY SOLD FOR $1,000.

A penny was recently sold at auction in England for $1,000. It was of gold, worth twenty pence (40 cents), and was coined in 1257 by order of Henry III. But two other specimens are known to be in existence. They are in the British Museum.

Adams' Ginger Beer.

RECIPE.

Adams Extract	One bottle.
Fleischmann's Yeast	One half to one cake.
Sugar	Two pounds.
Cream of Tartar	One half ounce.
Lukewarm Water	Two gallons.

Dissolve the sugar, cream of tartar 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, cool and delicious. The ginger beer can be obtained in all drug and grocery stores in 10 cent bottles to make two gallons.

Consumption, LaGrippe, Pneumonia, and all Throat and Lung diseases are cured by Shiloh's Cure.

Thousands of cases of Consumption, Asthma, Coughs, Colds and Croup are cured every day by Shiloh's Cure.

Sow good services; sweet remembrances will grow from them.—Mme. de Stael.

Hay Fever and Catarrh Relieved in 10 to 60 Minutes.—One short puff of the breath through the Blower, supplied with each bottle of Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder, diffuses this powder over the surface of the nasal passages. Painless and delightful to use. It relieves instantly, and permanently cures Catarrh, Hay Fever, Colds, Headache, Sore Throat, Tonsilitis and Deafness.

What word may be pronounced quicker by adding a syllable to it? Quick.

W.P.C 823

Sunlight Soap

Possesses all the good there can be in a good Soap. In short,

IT IS PURE

Nothing is added to cheapen it or reduce its quality . . .

BEING PURE SOAP, IT GOES FURTHER, IT MAKES A SOFT AND BEAUTIFUL LATHER, AND IS PERFECTLY SAFE IN ITS EFFECTS ON THE TENDEREST SKIN OR FINEST ARTICLE OF WEAR

BOOKS FOR WRAPPERS

For every 12 "Sunlight" wrappers sent to Lever Bros., Ltd., Toronto, a useful paper-bound book will be sent, or a cloth-bound for 30 wrappers.

What moral lesson does a weathercock on a church steeple continually inculcate? 'Tis vane to a spire.

Catarrh.—Use Nasal Balm. Quick, positive cure. Soothing, cleansing, healing.

ONE MINUTE HEADACHE CURE 10c

STAMPS dating before 1870 of Canada Provinces, United States; also Bill and Law Stamps bought. Good Prices. WM. R. ADAMS, 7 Ann St., Toronto, Ont.

DOUGH MIXERS, MANUFACTURED BY C. T. PENDRITH 73 to 81 Adelaide St. W., Toronto. Catalogue on application. All Bakers Should Have Them. Great Labor Savers.

CRIPPLE CREEK GOLD STOCKS. Write We tell you how to make big money in Gold Stocks, on small investments. Reliable information mailed free. Address The Gold Stock Investment Co., Colorado Springs, Colo. P. O. Box 507. Agents Wanted.

MILLS, MILLS & HALES, Barristers, Solicitors, &c., Aberdeen Chambers, 35 Adelaide Street East, Toronto. Money to Loan. G. G. Mills, B.A.—A. Mills.—Jas. Hales, LL.B.

BICYCLES—"THE SUN." A Strictly High Grade Wheel, at a Moderate Price. Send for catalogue. G. T. PENDRITH, Manufacturer, 73 to 81 Adelaide St. W., Toronto.

Athletics Say

THAT ST. LEON MINERAL WATER

is superior to all others. Used while in training it gives the most satisfactory results, being an excellent regulator it keeps the system in perfect condition. As a beverage after hard exercise it is most refreshing and enervating. 101 1-2 King St. W. 'Phone, 1321.

THE MONEY-MAKER KNITTING MACHINE

ONLY $10 ASK YOUR SEWING MACHINE AGENT FOR IT, OR SEND A 3 CENT STAMP FOR PARTICULARS, PRICE LIST, SAMPLES, COTTON YARN, &c.

THIS IS GOOD FOR $2.00 SEND TO CREELMAN BROS. Mfrs GEORGETOWN, ONT.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

HOME SEEKERS' EXCURSIONS to MANITOBA AND THE CANADIAN NORTH-WEST,

on all Stations in Ontario, Windsor, Sault St. Marie, Sudbury and East.

Leaving June 30, July 6 and 21, Good to Return August 20, September 5 and 19 respectively.

For pamphlet giving rates and all information apply to any Agent, or C. E. McPHERSON, Assistant General Passenger Agent, Toronto.

"Some lives are like Horse shoes the more worn the brighter." Busy wives who use SAPOLIO never seem to grow old. Try a cake...

A complete wreck of domestic happiness has often resulted from badly washed dishes, from an unclean kitchen, or from trifles which seemed light as air. But by these things a man often judges of his wife's devotion to her family, and charges her with general neglect when he finds her careless in these particulars. Many a home owes a large part of its thrifty neatness and its consequent happiness to SAPOLIO.

Grocers often substitute cheaper goods for SAPOLIO, to make a better profit. Send back such articles, and insist on having just what you ordered.

HAVE YOU TASTED "SALADA" CEYLON TEA. IT IS DELICIOUS. Sold Only in Lead Packets.

DOUGLAS BROS., Slate, Gravel and metal roofers, metallic ceilings, sky lights, sheet metal workers, 124 Adelaide W., Toronto.

Iron Fencing, Office & Communion Railing, and all kinds of IRON AND WIRE WORK. TORONTO FENCE AND ORNAMENTAL WORKS TORONTO, CAN.

FOR TWENTY-SIX YEARS. DUNN'S BAKING POWDER THE COOK'S BEST FRIEND LARGEST SALE IN CANADA.

"Never Turn a Wheel—Without Using" PEERLESS MACHINE OIL

Ask your dealer for it—Take no imitation—Best general purpose oil made—Adapted to farmers' use—Good fine lubricant—Saves machinery. Samuel Rogers & Co., Queen City Oil Works, Toronto.

LADIES! The McDowell Garment Drafting Machine—Fits Every Form! Follows every fashion! Easy to learn! Rapid to use! No re-fitting! No paper pattern. Has no equal in cutting stylish, graceful, and perfect fitting garments. Write for particulars. S. CORRIGAN, 113 Yonge St., Toronto.

GOLDEN EYE SALVE 25 CTS TRADE MARK

A Sovereign Remedy

For Weak and Inflamed Eyes, Chronic Granulation of the Glands, Film or Weakness of Sight, from acute or chronic inflammation whether induced by scrofulous origin or other causes; Weakness of Vision or of the Optic Nerve, or a diseased state of the tissues constructing the eye. Sold by all druggists.

G. C. BRIGGS & SONS, Agents, — — Hamilton, Ont.

Conboy's IMPROVED CARRIAGE TOPS

Received the highest award at the World's Fair, Chicago, 1893. They are manufactured in every style and grade, from cheapest to finest.

It is not strange that the public prefer them, as they have all latest improvements known to the trade, the most important are patented and not found in any other make.

The Roller Top, with Automatic Back Curtain, patented 1893, is fast superseding the old style, over which it has many advantages. The extra cost, one dollar, is but a trifle compared to their increased durability, convenience and comfort. Investigate and learn the real merits of the Roller Top, and you will use no other. Order one from your carriage builder.

CANADA'S GREATEST MUSIC HOUSE Music Publishers, Manufacturers & Importers OF EVERYTHING MUSICAL

SPECIALTIES: Our "Imperial" Band Instruments, Guitars, Mandolines, Banjos, Harmonicas, and the Latest Music Publications.

Don't purchase until you see our prices.

WHALEY, ROYCE & CO. 158 YONGE STREET TORONTO, - - ONT.

FARM ENGINES UPRIGHT and HORIZONTAL. Stationary, Portable & Semi-Portable All sizes from 5 to 25 Horse Power

UNEXCELLED in Simplicity, Effective Working Qualities and Durability. GUARANTEED TO GIVE FULL POWER CLAIMED AND TO BE AS REPRESENTED

Over 2,000 in successful operation. It will pay you to write us before buying. Pamphlet free. A fair supply of second-hand and re-built engines at moderate prices

WATEROUS. BRANTFORD, CANADA

The Watchman
AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

THURSDAY, JULY 16, 1896.

THE NEW MINISTRY.

Mr. Laurier has formed his ministry and is now installed in office. The Provinces are represented as follows: Quebec by Messrs. Laurier, Joly, Tarte, Fisher and Fitzpatrick with portfolios, and Messrs. Geoffrion, and Dobell without portfolios. Ontario, by Mowat, Cartwright, Mulock, Scott, and Patterson. New Brunswick, ex-Premier Blair. Nova Scotia, Fielding and Borden. Prince Edward Island, Davies. The representative of Manitoba has not yet been named.

There is no doubt Mr. Laurier thinks he has made the best use of his material, but it is not very complimentary to those who have fought the battle of opposition for 18 years to be past over for outsiders who have not even a seat in the house.

Needless to say, there are some good men in the new ministry, some below the average and some positively bad and dangerous. Enough of assumed piety has been thrown in to cover up the dark spots. The "evidences of christianity" by O. Mowat will act as a cover to "my connection with Mercier, and the Baie de Chaleur, and Whalen steals" by Mr. Tarte. The undoubted loyalty of Hon. Mr. Joly will be played against the annexationist tendencies and disloyalty of Mr. Fielding, who objected to the British flag being erected on the public buildings of Nova Scotia. The specious promises to the farmers of a reduced tariff by Sir R. Cartwright will be offset by the assurance to the manufacturers that no change will be made in the tariff.

In the meantime the soup will soon be ready, the only difficulty being that the pot is not large enough for all the ladles in waiting. A master hand, however, is over the spending department. Mr. Tarte has been given the public works department, and will, no doubt, use his past experience around the flesh pots to work this department for his friends.

There is much being said just now about appointments in our county. There is one thing that the wicked Tories can boast about and that is, that during the eighteen years which they have held power, no Liberal office holder has been removed without cause, and that during all this time some of the best Government positions in the county have been held by Liberals, even when these have been actively working against them. Instead of following this good example, we find already rumors of wholesale dismissals on the Grenville canal, not for the sake of economy, but simply to make room for the score of hungry office seekers who are daily making pilgrimages to Lachute for the purpose of congratulating the worthy doctor on his victory.

THE MANDEMENT.

A "Scotch Presbyterian" presumably a clergyman, writes to ask information about the mandement. In popular esteem or at all events to the average Protestant the mandement is an instrument of coercion calling up the terrors of the inquisition and doubtless it can be just such an instrument. When the history of mandements, however, comes to be written the one that figured in the elections of 1896 it will be remembered, had to be fired twice to give it force. Our readers might not be able to recall in detail the famous election mandement so we reproduce it in this issue, because it is already historical, and a second reading will enable them to do it fuller justice. From the moment of its first reading the Rouges of the province of Quebec took the mandement to their hearts as a thing of their own and made every Rouge candidate pledge himself to remedial legislation. The Rouge managers were ready for the issue of the mandement and worked it as their own property. Here, said they, are our Rouge candidates all ready for the fray; each one of them is in fine spirits and in first rate health, for he has swallowed the mandement and what is infinitely more to you, to us, to Quebec, and to the race, all our candidates will by supporting Laurier create a French Canadian supremacy, a French Canadian dictatorship and the Dominion will be ruled by our compatriots. This sort of talk, in which every canvasser and missionary was schooled, was not genially uttered from the hustings or the platform. Oh, dear, no. It would in that way have got out into Ontario and down through the provinces by the sea and out over the prairies, and would have played the very devil. Whether the Rouges expected Bishop Lafleche to fulminate will never be truthfully known, but he did it, and his sermon was given to the winds in every Protestant quarter of the Dominion. The fire was kindled and the conflagration was easy. In dangling a mandement from a Protestant pulpit it is to preacher and congregation not as much a thing of beauty as a boquet of orange lilies in an Orange lodge room. Let the Protestant pulpits once know there has been a mandement; that will be enough; the very name smells to them of perdition. Tell them Bishop Lafleche's isolated sermon is only a sample of thousands. Tell them the Church is up in arms against the Liberals, that the priests are making a house to house canvas for Tupper. Before the English people know the truth the election will be over and a French-Canadian ruler will wield the sceptre. Certain newspapers fanned the flame and did it well. They were in active politics and a few religious lies at election time did not bother them even if they had not the advantage of easy absolution at hand. Thrilling pictures were given of the Church militant in the field, the habitants on their knees and a wave of remedial sentiment paralyzing Quebec for Tupper. If the readers of that twaddle could have seen Mr. Laurier's managers in the French Province, while the Protestant pulpits were being gulled it would have opened up a new vista little dreamed of. No sort of bacchanalian orgie could exceed in excess of glee the demonstrations at the French-Canadian committee rooms and bar rooms throughout the province on receiving news of the successful duping of the Protestant preachers and people. The knowing ones laughed and gigled themselves almost to the verge of imbecility. While these scenes were going on in Quebec like opera bouffe, serious Ontario was stirred to the heart in the supposed cause of religious liberty.

Oh! what a commentary on our boasted intelligence. When Sir Chas. Tupper started out on his Ontario tour in the seventy-fifth year of his age to make four speeches a day and to work most of the nights as well, a tour unparalleled in the history of Canadian campaigning, his native foresight told him the cause was one of desperation, for the lies that had gone ahead would fly quicker than their corrections. We have told something of mandements. Can any of our Protestant clergymen tell us in absolute sincerity they are proud of the figure we Protestants have cut in regard to the election ore?—*Star*.

PROMISE AND PERFORMANCE

The Liberal Ministry has already begun its career of inconsistency and violation of pledges. Its very first act was in direct contradiction to the professions made by its members when in Opposition. Again and again Mr. Laurier and his lieutenants have said that the Government cost the country too much and that the number of Ministers ought to be reduced. Sir Richard Cartwright said, when Sir John Thompson was Premier, that the country had to pay fifteen Ministers to do the work of half a dozen. Under Mr. Laurier the country will have seventeen Ministers to pay, which is a characteristic Liberal fashion of beginning a policy of retrenchment and reform. The Controllers of Customs and Inland Revenue are to be raised to the rank of full Cabinet Ministers and paid $7,000 instead of $5,000. as heretofore. As if this were not enough, Mr. Laurier expresses regret that he has not been able to find a place for Mr. F. Langelier, and the Hon. David Mills, who is also left out in the cold, is to be consoled with a judgship. When the Controllers of Customs and Inland Revenue were appointed, Mr. McMullen protested against this "shameful increase of the suckers that have gathered round the body politic." It is to be hoped that Mr. McMullen will take an early opportunity in the new Parliament of repeating his protest; but, perhaps, even in the opinion of a professional purist like Mr. McMullen, the color of the "suckers" makes a great deal of difference. Mr. Davies, of Prince Edward Island, also denounced the creation of the controllerships. He could not see why six men should be appointed to preside over one department, and he expressed the opinion that the sole object was to provide places for party followers at the public expense. But now the Liberals look at the matter in a very different light. The portfolio of trade and commerce, which was sneered at when held by Sir Mackenzie Bowell and Mr. Ives, is suddenly found to be of the utmost importance when it appears to be a convenient office in which Sir Richard Cartwright can be shelved. The two Controllerships, which were denounced as mere sinecures, are declared to be offices demanding full Cabinet rank and full Ministerial salary when a Liberal Government is in power. And so the play goes merrily on. Every promise of retrenchment, of economy, of careful and efficient administration, which these gentlemen have made to the electors will be violated by them with grave faces—all for the public good—and they will make more promises, Mr. Fielding, whose administration in his own province has been one of extravagance, increased taxation and heavier debt, will, no doubt, repeat his record as the Finance Minister of the Dominion. Mr. Tarte, whose political services have been rewarded with the plum of one of the big spending departments, will have ample opportunity to show the public his ideas of economy and efficiency as Minister of Public Works. The soup at Ottawa is coming up to the boil, and there is plenty of it. It is perhaps just as well, for the ladies are all ready, and some of the ladlers have big appetites. It will make a sublime spectacle, this administration of efficiency and economy, and if the electors had not to pay for the exhibition, they would be greatly amused at the contrast between promise and performance. However, they have chosen to see the show, and it will have to go on till the curtain is rung down, or the actors are hissed off the stage.

History of Argenteuil and Prescott.

We are glad to say that this book, so long and anxiously looked for, is received. Although the time seems long since we first announced that this work was to be issued, we wonder on seeing its size and the great amount of interesting matter it contains, that the author could have collected the material and written so large a book, during the interval. Indeed, we think it will be the impression of all, that Mr. Thomas must have worked most diligently to prepare such a work in the space of two years and a half. It is really a book most creditable to the author and to the publishers, being in every respect, we are sure, superior to what has been anticipated.

The *Witness* among other complimentary things says of the book: "If the people of Argenteuil and Prescott are as generous towards the author of this work, as he has been in writing their history, he will be well remunerated for his labor, extensive as that evidently has been." We fully endorse this opinion. The author has done us a great benefit, for which we should be duly grateful, and we should try to show him that we can appreciate merit as well as himself. It should be remembered that he is not a wealthy publisher, who has prepared as cheap a work as possible, for the purpose of obtaining our money; but he is one of our own citizens. Coming among us and learning that the events connected with our early history were of unusual interest, and would soon be lost, he set to work at his own risk, and on his own responsibility collected and preserved them; and he has given us a history of which we may justly feel proud. Besides the graphic descriptions of the struggles of pioneers and the portrayal of our fine scenery, he has given a history of our industries, schools and churches; and last but not least, he has kindly looked up and copied the obituaries of the loved ones of many families. We do not hesitate to say that every man of public spirit and intelligence will strain a point to make the venture of Mr. Thomas a profitable one. He deserves all the help that we can give him, and we sincerely hope and trust, that every subscriber will be prompt in taking and paying for his book; and that those who have not subscribed will, by an early purchase of a copy, show that they can appreciate so great and salutary a labor. We understand that the work will be delivered in Lachute in a few days.

GREENVALE.

Mr. and Mrs Stevenson and Master Geo. and Wallie Stevenson of New York, are staying at the Cummings House on their summer vacation.

Mr. Tom Mathews of Montreal, is visiting friends here.

Miss M. Garden of Montreal is visiting her aunt Mrs W. T. Waite.

Mr. Fred Morrow of Utah, is once more in our midst, he being absent for about eight or nine years.

Mrs W. R. Meehan is in Montreal on a visit to friends.

Grier.

ARUNDEL.

The young people of the Glen held a very successful pic-nic, on Dominion Day in Mr. Higginson's grove, Lakefield. A number of folk from Arundel and Old Harrington was present. The programme was ably rendered by the children. At the close of the exercises, the Rev. Mr. Hutchings and wife were presented with an address, accompanied by a beautiful silver fruit dish. Mr. Hutchings replied; thanking them for the kindness and good will he had received from the people of the Glen since his advent among them.

Miss McAdam and Mr. Alex. Keanedy are visiting Mrs Wm. Thomson.

Mrs Samuel Cooke arrived home from Montreal on Saturday, bringing the good news that "Herb" is rapidly growing in strength and will soon be in our midst again.

The Misses McGrandle and Mrs Kerr arrived home from Montreal on Wednesday, last.

CUSHING.

Miss Eva Kerr has gone to visit her friends in Hardly and Elmor, we wish her a pleasant trip.

One young man in our community must have been very anxious to test his walking abilities when he sold his horse and skipped. We hope his musicals will prove all that was expected.

The concert in the Methodist Church on the 7th was decidedly a success. The attendance was large considering the showery weather.

Short addresses were delivered by Rev. J. Fraser and Rev. D. Brill. Refreshments were also served.

Many of our farmers have commenced their hay, it seems rather a light crop in some places, but the abundance of grain and fruit will largely make up for that. Grasshoppers are very numerous around here and are doing considerable damage to the vegetables and late crops.

A number of young people in our neighbourhood availed themselves of the excursion to the Model farm at Ottawa amongst those who went from here was Mr. David Lindley, Mr. L. Wade, C. Hartley, Miss Wheleyhan. They report having had a good time.

A LECTURE ON AGRICULTURE

Mr. G. Moore, who was unfortunately prevented from giving his lecture last March owing to a storm is again in our midst. He will deliver lectures at the following places:—

St. Andrews, Thursday 16th.
East Settlement, Friday 17th.
Lachute, Saturday July 18th.
St. Philippe, Monday, 20th.
Stonefield, Tuesday 21st.
Grenville, Wednesday 22nd.
Brownsburg, Thursday 23rd.
Lakefield, Friday 24th.
Mille Isles, Monday 27th.
Morin Flats, Friday 28th.

A SAD CELEBRATION.

The 13th of July was selected here for the commemoration of the battle of the Boyne, but the occasion was one of mourning at Shrewsbury, where three lodges assembled to pay a last tribute of respect to and attend the funeral of their deceased brother William John Morrison, son of Mr. William Morrison of that place.

The deceased was a young man of sterling character and great popularity among his fellows. His removal while yet in his prime of life exemplifies the truth of these words:—"In the midst of life we are in death." The deceased suffered severely for a long time, having spent several weeks in the Montreal General Hospital, all of which he bore with true Christian patience. He was married to Miss Elliott of Mille Isles, whom he leaves with one child. He was 34 years 6 months and 11 days at the time of his death. The funeral took place to the English Church, but as the capacity of the building was altogether too small, the services were conducted in the grove near by. The services were conducted by Rev. Messrs Mount, Meek and Given. The pall bearers were R. Tomalty, R. McCormack, S. Dawson, Wm. Seale, H. Neill, W. J. Lister. Over 99 carriages were in the funeral cortege. The very greatest sympathy is being extended to the widow and friends.

A LARGE PICNIC.

The A. O. U. W. of Montreal will hold a large excursion to Lachute on August 1st. There will be a large and varied programme of games, most of which are open to the county. There will also be a return lacrosse match between the Brittanias and Lachute clubs.

A tug of war will take place between the best twelve from Argenteuil and twelve picked men from the A. O. U. W., for which individual prizes will be given. Open races for the ladies will be arranged and a fine orchestra from Montreal for dancing will be present. A new lodge of the A. O. U. W. will be instituted in Lane's Hall on the 1st.

Charles H. Hutchings.

Sick Headache
CURED PERMANENTLY
BY TAKING
Ayer's Pills

"I was troubled a long time with sick headache. It was usually accompanied with severe pains in the temples, a sense of fullness and tenderness in one eye, a bad taste in my mouth, tongue coated, hands and feet cold, and sickness at the stomach. I tried a good many remedies recommended for this complaint; but it was not until I

Began Taking
Ayer's Pills

that I received anything like permanent benefit. A single box of these pills did the work for me, and I am now free from headaches, and a well man."—C. H. HUTCHINGS, East Auburn, Me.

AYER'S PILLS
Awarded Medal at World's Fair.
Ayer's Sarsaparilla is the Best.

SUPERIOR COURT.

Canada
Province of Quebec,
District of Terrebonne.

The Banque du Peuple, Plaintiff.

vs

Joseph alias Joseph Edward Parent, Insolvent.

Notice is hereby given to the creditors of the above insolvent that a meeting of creditors will be held at the office of the Prothonotary of the Superior Court of the district of Terrebonne at St. Scholastique, said district, the Twenty-second (22) day of July inst., at two o'clock in the afternoon, for the purpose of giving their advice on the nomination of a curator to the property of the said insolvent, and on all other matters legally submitted to them.

Dated at Ste. Scholastique, 9th of July, 1896.

(Signed)

DeMONTIGNY & GRIGNON, P. S. C.

Musical Notes.

—:o:—

A new Piano Agency has been opened in Lachute for the best American and Canadian Pianos and Organs, including the Chickering Pianos, of Boston; the Emerson Pianos of Boston; the Heintzman & Co., Pianos of Toronto; and the Newcombe Pianos of Toronto; also the Goderich Organs.

Mr. C. W. Lindsay, of 2366 St. Catherine Street, Montreal, has the sole agency for these Pianos, and Mr. C. Kenniburg of Lachute, will represent these instruments in this locality.

All orders for Tuning and Repairing can be referred to Mr. Kenniburg, and all other information as to prices and terms, catalogues, etc., will also be furnished on application to Mr Kenniburg.

C. W. LINDSAY.

Methodist S. S. Excursion

It has been definitely decided to hold the Methodist S. S. Picnic this year at Calumet, on Tuesday, July 28th.

Going by the train leaving Lachute at 10.02 a. m., returning by train leaving Calumet at 5.44 p. m.

Tickets may be obtained from any of the teachers, as well as from C.P.R. agents. Adults 40c. Children over five years 20c. Provision will be made for having a grand time.

Get tickets early and avoid the rush at the station. Everybody welcome to come along.

Please Read This.

Those having relatives buried in the Old Cemetery at Lachute, are informed that an effort is going to be made to raise sufficient funds to have the ground thoroughly cleaned up and put in good order, also to repair the fence and make walks &c.

Those wishing to make the effort a success will please call at the Lachute Post Office and leave their names and amount they feel inclined to give in aid of the cause, on or before August 1st, 1896.

CALFSKINS—We want your Calfskins as usual. Salt them carefully and bring tehm right to W. BANFORD.

PATENT REPORT.

Below will be found the weekly record of patents granted to Canadian inventors, which is prepared specially for this paper by Messrs. Marion & Laberge, international patent solicitors, Temple Building, Montreal, from whom all further information may readily be obtained :—

42649—W. H. Biggs, Artificial fuel.
52651—P. Nicolle, Water closet.
52655—J Milne, Cooking stove.
52672—E. J. Rogers, Clothes Powder.
52563—J. L. Phillips Brown, Spsinker.
52664—H. H. Sutherland, Petroleum burner.
52673—G. N. Campbell, Wagon Jack.

Just arrived to-day from manufactured four hundred and fifty samples of Straw Hats—mens', boys' and girls. Call early and secure these bargains.

W. BANFORD.

Teacher Wanted

Wanted a Teacher having a Model School Diploma for the Genoa School.

Apply to

G. J. WALKER,
Lachute.

Teacher Wanted

Applications will be received for the position of teacher for one school [Walker's School House] in the Parish of St. Jerusalem d'Argenteuil, for ten months, commencing 1st September next. Applications to be sent into Mr. G. J. Walker, stating terms and enclosing testimonials, before 13th July next.

THOS. McGREGOR,
School Manager.

Lachute BOOK STORE

—o—o—

Just received, a very fine assortment of pictoral Sundry school cards, reward of merit cards, birthday booklets, etc. Methodist hymn books, (large print in size fit for the pocket), and small size hymn books. Also, fishing rods, lines and hooks, trolling hooks, Stafford's ink in pints and andhalf pint bottles, and a lot of other things (as the auctioneer says) too numerous to mention.

DAWSON KERR.

We spend time and money securing good values and bargains for our customers and have something new to offer constantly. Have you got a new suit yet? All sizes and prices.

W. BANFORD.

T. Vaughn

SHEET MUSIC

439 St. Lawrence Street
AND 1009 St. Catherine St.
MONTREAL.

Livery Stable.

The undersigned has opened a Livery Stable in the West Ward, Lachute. Good horses, handsome rigs. Prices reasonable.

N. BELANGER.

Lime! Lime!!

New burnt lime from Crystaline-lime stone, always on hand at
JOHN BRADFORD'S
West End Lachute.

Thomas A. Johns.

A Common Affliction

Permanently Cured by Taking

AYER'S Sarsaparilla

A CAB-DRIVER'S STORY.

"I was afflicted for eight years with Salt Rheum. During that time, I tried a great many medicines which were highly recommended, but none gave me relief. I was at last advised to try Ayer's Sarsaparilla, by a friend who told me that I must purchase six bottles, and use them according to directions. I yielded to his persuasion, bought the six bottles, and took the contents of three of these bottles without noticing any direct benefit. Before I had finished the fourth bottle, my hands were as

Free from Eruptions

as ever they were. My business, which is that of a cab-driver, requires me to be out in cold and wet weather, often without gloves, and the trouble has never returned."—THOMAS A. JOHNS, Bradford, Ont.

Ayer's The Only Sarsaparilla

Admitted at the World's Fair.

Ayer's Pills Cleanse the Bowels.

Removal!

The undersigned begs to thank his customers and the general public for their patronage in the past and solicits a continuance of the same.

NOTICE

is hereby given that I have removed his Store to the building opposite the Cummings' House, on Bay street, Grenville Village, where a large and well assorted stock of Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots and Shoes, Fancy Goods, Hardware, etc., etc., will be constantly kept at prices to suit purchasers.

Give me a call at my new stand.

W. T. WHITE,
Merchant.

Malcolm - Smith

Licensed Auctioneer,
BRECH RIDGE - - - -

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

Post office address, Box 125, Lachute, Que.

Gentlemen of refined taste chew the famous BEAVER Plug exclusively. Refuse cheap imitations.

BUILDING LOTS FOR SALE

Four lots situated at the Four Corners, Brownsburg. Terms reasonable.

Apply to
JAMES MacDONALD,
33-4 Brownsburg, Que

NEW FIRM.

A CHANGE IN BUSINESS.

Mr D. Wilson having formed a partnership with Mr. George Barley the business carried on by the former as a butcher will hereafter be conducted by

WILSON & BARLEY.

As in the past the wants of the public will be attended to and satisfaction given. Cash paid for

HIDES
LAMBSKINS
FURS.

WILSON BARLEY,
Butchers.

SUPERIOR COURT.

Province of Quebec
District of Terrebonne — No. 578.

Dame Catherine Calder, wife of Peter James McGibbon, of the Township of Chatham, said District. — *Plaintiff.*

vs.

Peter James McGibbon, of the same place, farmer. — *Defendant.*

An action for separation of property has been instituted in this cause.

St. Scholastique, 29th June, 1896.
R. P. de LARONDE,
Plaintiff's Attorney.

TO-LET.

On and after the 22nd of July next the residence of the late Mrs Thos. McNeil on Foundry St. will be to let. Persons desiring to see the property can do so at any time.

When in need of anything that pertains to Paint remember THAT NAME. It stands for the best the market affords in

Our Prices are
Worth looking into
Before you
Purchase.

Ready Mixed House Paint,
Linseed Oil,
House and Coach Varnishes,
Glass, Wall Paper, Etc.

You know the name, OUR STORE is

J. N. A. Carriere, St. Philippe,
Dealer in Dry Goods Groceries Boots and Shoes etc.—Cheap for cash.

LOOK LOOK

SPRING HOUSE DECORATING

MADE EASY.

Alabastine in all its most beautiful shades for tinting. Kalsomine in all shades for tinting. Floor paint in different shades, specially prepared for hard drying surface. Just what you want. Mixed paints in all shades of best makes. Pure Linseed Oil, Turpentine and Pure White Le

WALL PAPER.

A large new stock of wall paper all new designs different from old time patterns and a border to match for every pattern of paper. Prices lower than ever before for all the above.

Only to be had at

G. L. MEIKLE & Co's.

COME IN

AND SEE

OUR CONFECTIONERY

NOVELTIES & TOYS.

—o—o—o—

Wedding Cakes a Specialty.
TESTER'S HIGH CLASS CANDIES.

—o—

Bread, Buns, etc. A car load of the Lake of the Woods Milling Co's, flour, just received and will be sold at moderate prices.

Send in your Holiday order early.

JAS. MARSHALL,
WEST END BAKER,

CURES
COLIC,
CRAMPS,
CHOLERA,
DIARRHOEA,
DYSENTERY,
CHOLERA MORBUS,
CHOLERA INFANTUM
and all Summer Complaints and Fluxes of the Bowels. It is safe and reliable for Children or Adults.
For Sale by all Dealers.

Victoria Foundry,

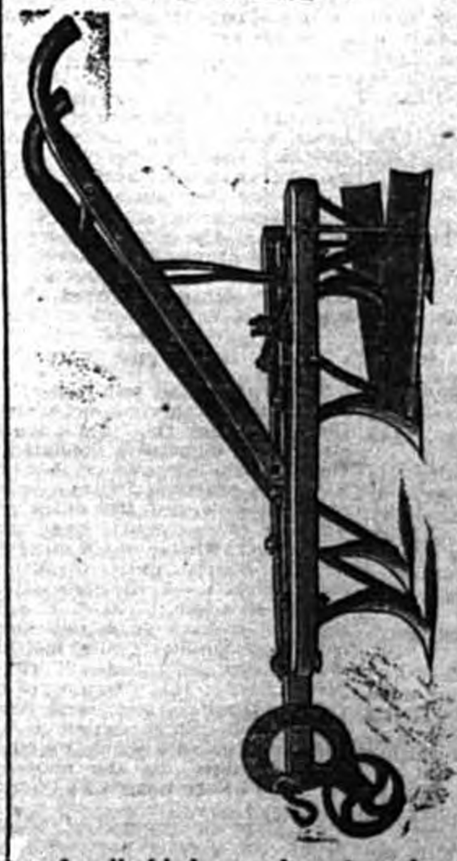
LACHUTE.

Founders and Machinists in BRASS or IRON.

General Machinery and Mill Supplies,

PUMPS and PUMPING MACHINERY
STOVES, PLOWS and PLOW FITTINGS.

STOVES!



of all kinds wood and coal.

McOuat & McRae

NOTICE.

Latest styles in Spring and Summer Millinery at the lowest price possible, to be had from Miss Proulx.

Call and see us as it is no trouble to show the styles. Also Dresses made at short notice and satisfaction guaranteed.

M. M. PROULX, Lachute,
Opposite Medical Hall.

DR. AYLEN,

St. Andrews, Que.

OFFICE and RESIDENCE in property lately occupied by Dr. P. Robertson.

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.

HOPE

ON AND
HOPE
FOREVER.

Then go to the

Central Ward Confectionery STORE

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 Spring Goods

—:o:—

Just received a large stock of

Spring Goods

—such as—

English Tweeds,
Scotch Tweeds, etc.,

Cheapest in the County.

Suits made to order, and satisfaction Guaranteed.

JULES ROBY

Merchant Tailor.
Main Street, Lachute.

COME AND SEE!

FLOUR! APPLES!! ETC.

Just received at the store of

G. & J. HAY.

Twelve car loads of flour, all ground from No 1 hard wheat which will be sold at ROCK BOTTOM PRICES Every bag guaranteed.

HIGHEST PRICE PAID FOR ALL KINDS OF GRAIN,

Choice WINTER APPLES as usual very cheap.

G. & J. HAY,

NOTICE.

Public Notice is hereby given that I will not hereafer be responsible for any debts contracted in my name by anyone.

MALCOLM CHISHOLM,
Lost River, April 15th 1896.

J. E. VALOIS,

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

AFTER MANY DAYS.

CHAPTER XV.—(Continued.)

"Yes, he has come down to shoot some of my pheasants."

"I didn't know you and he were so thick."

"I have known him ever since he was a boy, and knew his father before him."

"I wonder, as your estates joined, you did not knock up a match between him and Constance."

"That wouldn't have been much good as he couldn't keep his estate."

"No. It's a pity that old man in Lincolnshire didn't die a little sooner"

"I find no fault with destiny for giving me you as a son-in-law, and I hope you are not tired of the position," said Lord Clanyarde, with a look that showed Gilbert he must pursue his insinuations no further.

Lord Clanyarde went home and told Sir Cyprian what he had seen, and his fears about Constance. He reproached himself bitterly for his share in bringing about the marriage, being all the more induced to regret that act now that change of fortune had made Cyprian as good a parti as Gilbert Sinclair.

"How short-sighted we mortals are!" thought the anxious father. "I did not even know that Cyprian had a rich bachelor uncle."

Sir Cyprian heard Lord Clanyarde's account in grave silence.

"What do you mean to do?" he asked.

"What can I do? Poor child, she is alone, and must bear her burden unaided. I cannot come between her and her husband. It would take very little to make me quarrel with Sinclair, and then where should we be? If she had a mother living it would be different."

"She has sisters," suggested Cyprian.

"Yes, women who are absorbed by the care of their own families, and who would not go very far out of their way to help her. With pragmatical husbands, too, who would make no end of mischief if they were allowed to interfere. No; we must not make a family row of the business. After all, there is no specific ground for complaint. She does not complain, poor child. I'll go to Davenant early to-morrow and see her alone. Perhaps I can persuade her to be frank with me."

"You might see the doctor, and hear his account of her," said Cyprian.

"Yes, by the way, little Dr. Webb, who attended my girls from their cradles. An excellent little man. I'll send for him to-morrow and consult him about my rheumatism. He must know a good deal about my poor child."

Lord Clanyarde was with his daughter soon after breakfast next morning. He found her in that pretty old-fashioned room which had been Christabel's day nursery, and which had a door of communication with Mrs. Sinclair's dressing-room. It was a curious angle of the house at the end of the north wing, and was overlooked by the oriel-window of Gilbert's study—which occupied the opposite corner of the wing—study par excellence, but dressing-room and gunnery in fact.

Constance received her father with affection, but he could not win her confidence. It might be that she had nothing to confide. She made no complaint against her husband.

"Why do I find you sitting here alone, Constance, while the house is full of cheerful people?" asked Lord Clanyarde. "I heard the billiard-balls going as I came through the hall, early as it is."

"Gilbert likes company, and I do not," answered Constance, quietly. "We each take our own way."

"That does not sound like a happy union, pet," said her father.

"Did you expect me to be happy—with Gilbert Sinclair?"

"Yes, my love, or I would never have asked you to marry him. No, Constance. Of course it was an understood thing with me that you must marry well, as your sisters had done before you; but I meant you to marry a man who would make you happy; and if I find that Sinclair ill-uses you or slights you, egad, he shall have no easy reckoning with me."

"My dear father, pray be calm. He is very good to me. I have never complained—I never shall complain. I try to do my duty, for I know that I have done him a wrong for which a life of duty and obedience can hardly atone."

"Wronged him, child? How have you wronged him?"

"By marrying him when my heart was given to another."

"Nonsense, pet; a mere school-girl penchant. If that kind of thing were to count, there's hardly a wife living who has not wronged her husband. Every romantic girl begins by falling in love with a detrimental; but the memory of that juvenile attachment has no more influence on her married life than the recollection of her favorite doll. You must get such silly notions out of your head. And you should try to be a little more lively; join in Sinclair's amusements. No man likes a gloomy wife. And remember, love, the past is past,—no tears can bring back our losses. If they could, hope would prevent our crying, as somebody judiciously observes."

Constance sighed and was silent, whereupon Lord Clanyarde embraced his daughter tenderly and departed feeling that he had done his duty. She was much depressed, poor child, but no doubt time would set things right; and as to Sinclair's ill-treating her, that was out of the question. No man above the working classes ill-uses his wife nowadays. Lord Clanyarde made quite light of his daughter's troubles when he met Sir Cyprian at lunch. Sinclair was a good fellow enough at bottom, he assured Sir Cyprian; a little too fond of pleasure, perhaps, but with no harm in him, and Constance was inclined to make rather too much fuss about the loss of her little girl.

Sir Cyprian heard this change of tone in silence, and was not convinced. He contrived to see Dr. Webb, the Maidstone surgeon, that afternoon. He remembered the good-natured little doctor as his attendant in many a childish ailment, and was not afraid of asking him a question or two. From him he heard a very bad account of Constance Sinclair. Dr. Webb professed himself fairly baffled. There was no bodily ailment, except want of strength; but there was a settled melancholy, a deep and growing depression for which medicine was of no avail."

"You'll ask why I don't propose getting a better opinion than my own," said Dr. Webb, "and I'll tell you why. I might call in half the great men in London and be no wiser than I am now. They would only make Mrs. Sinclair more nervous, and she is very nervous already. I am a faithful watch-dog and at the first indication of danger I will take measures."

"You don't apprehend any danger to the mind?" asked Sir Cyprian, anxiously.

"There is no immediate cause for fear. But if this melancholy continues, if the nervousness increases, I can not answer for the result."

"You have told Mr. Sinclair as much as this?"

"Yes, I have spoken to him very frankly."

It would have been difficult to imagine a life more solitary than that which Constance Sinclair contrived to lead in a house full of guests. For the first two or three weeks she had bravely tried to sustain her part as hostess; she had pretended to be amused by the amusements of others, or, when unable to support even that poor simulation, had sat at her embroidery frame and given the grace of her presence to the assembly. But now she was fain to hide herself all day long in her own rooms, or to walk alone in the fine old park, restricting her public appearance to the evening, when she took her place at the head of the dinner-table, and endured the frivolities of the drawing-room after dinner. Gilbert secretly resented this withdrawal, and refused to believe that the death of Baby Christabel was his wife's sole cause of grief. There was something deeper—a sorrow for the past—a regret that was intensified by Sir Cyprian's presence in the neighborhood.

"She knows of his being at Marchbrook, of course," he told himself. "How do I know they have not met? She lives her own life, almost as much apart from me as if we were in separate houses. She has had time and opportunity for seeing him, and in all probability he is at Marchbrook only for the sake of being near her."

But Sir Cyprian had been at Marchbrook a week, and had not seen Constance Sinclair. How the place would have reminded him of her, had not her image been always present with him in all times and places! Every grove and meadow had its memory, every change in the fair pastoral landscape its bitter-sweet association.

Marchbrook and Davenant were divided in some parts by an eight-foot wall, in others by an oak fence. The Davenant side of the land adjoining Marchbrook was copse and wilderness, which served as a covert for game. The Marchbrook side, a wide stretch of turf, which Lord Clanyarde let off as grazing land to one of his tenants. A railed-in plantation here and there supported the fiction that this meadow land was a park, and for his own part Lord Clanyarde declared that he would just as soon look at oxen as at deer.

The one only feature of Marchbrook Park was its avenues. One of these, known as the Monks' Avenue, and supposed to have been planted in the days when Marchbrook was the site of a Benedictine monastery, was a noble arcade of tall elms planted sixty feet apart, with a grassy road between them. The monastery had long vanished, leaving not a wrack behind, and the avenue now led only from wall to wall. The owners of Davenant had built a classic temple or summer-house close against the boundary wall between the two estates, in order to secure the enjoyment of this vista, as it was called in the days of Horace Walpole. The windows of this summer house looked down the wide avenue to the high-road, a distance of a little more than a quarter of a mile.

This summer house had always been a favorite resort of Mrs. Sinclair's. It overlooked the home of her youth, and she liked it on that account, for although Davenant was by far the more beautiful estate, she loved Marchbrook best.

CHAPTER XVI.

Sir Cyprian had told himself that, in coming to Marchbrook, nothing was further from his thoughts than the desire to see Constance Sinclair; yet now that he was assured of her unhappiness, the yearning for one brief meeting, one look into the sweet eyes, one pressure of the gentle hand that used to lie so trustingly in his own, grew upon him hourly, until he felt that he could not leave Marchbrook without having seen her. No motive, no thought that could have shadowed the purity of Gilbert Sinclair's wife, had his soul's desire been published to the world blended with this yearning of Sir Cyprian's. Deepest pity and compassion moved him. Such sorrow, such loneliness as Constance Sinclair's were unutterably sacred to the man who had loved and surrendered Constance Clanyarde.

Sir Cyprian lingered at Marchbrook, spent the greater part of his days in riding or walking over familiar grounds. He was too much out of spirits to join Lord Clanyarde in the slaughter of innocent birds, and was not a little bored by that frivolous old gentleman's society in the winter evenings by the fire in the comfortable bachelor smoking room—the only really snug apartment in that great bare house. Every night Sir Cyprian made up his mind to depart next morning, yet when morning came he still lingered.

One bright, bleak day, when there were flying snowstorms and intervals of sun and blue sky, Sir Cyprian—having actually packed his portmanteau and made arrangements for being driven to the station to catch an afternoon train—took a final ramble in Marchbrook park. He had not once put his foot on the soil that had been his, but he could get a peep at the old place across the railings. There was a melancholy pleasure in looking at those wintry glades, the young fir-trees, the scudding rabbits, the screaming pheasants, the withered bracken.

The sun had been shining a few minutes ago. Down came the snow in a thick driving shower, almost blinding Sir Cyprian as he walked swiftly along the oak fence. Presently he found himself at the end of the Monks' Avenue, and under the classic temple which was said to be built upon the very spot where the Benedictines once had their chapel.

Ten years ago that temple had been Cyprian Davenant's summer retreat. He had made it his smoking-room and study; read Thucydides and the Greek dramatists there in the long vacation; had read those books of modern travel which had fired his mind with a longing for the adventures, perils, and triumphs of the African explorer. Twenty years ago it had been his mother's chosen resort. He had spent many a summer morning, many a pensive twilight, there by his mother's side, watching her sketch or hearing her play. The old-fashioned square piano was there still, perhaps, and the old engravings on the walls.

"Poor old place," he thought: "I wonder if any one ever goes there now, or if it is quite given up to bats and owls, and the spirits of the dead?"

He stopped under the stone balcony which overhung Marchbrook, on a level with the eight-foot wall. In Gilbert Sinclair's—or his architect's—plan of improvements this classic summer-house, a relic of a departed taste, had been forgotten. Sir Cyprian was glad to find it unchanged, unchanged in any wise, save that it had a more forlorn and neglected air than of old. The stone-work of the balcony was green and gray with mosses and lichens. The frame-work of the window had not been painted for a quarter of a century. The ivy had wandered as it listed over brick-work and stone, darting sharp-forked tongues of green into the crevices of the decaying mortar. Sir Cyprian looked up at the well-remembered window, full of thoughts of the past.

"Does she ever come here, I wonder?" he said to himself; "or do they use the old place for a tool-house or an apple shed?"

Hardly, for there fell upon his ear a few bars of plaintive symphony, played on a piano of ancient tone—the pensive Broadwood dear to his childhood,—and then a voice, the pure sweet contralto he knew too well, began Lord Houghton's pathetic ballad, "Strangers Yet."

He listened as if he lived but to hear. Oh, what pathos, what profound melancholy in that voice, pouring out its sweetness to the silent wall! Regret, remorse, sorrow, too great for common language to express, are breathed in that flood of melody. And when the song is done the singer's hands fall on the keys in a crashing chord, and a wild cry—the sudden utterance of uncontrollable despair—goes up to heaven.

She is there—so near him—alone in her anguish. She, the only woman he has ever truly loved, the woman for whom he would give his life as freely as he would spill a cup of water upon the ground, and with as little thought of the sacrifice.

The lower edge of the balcony is within reach of his hand. The century-old ivy would afford easy footing for a less skilled athlete. To climb the ascent is as simple as to mount the rigging of his yacht.

In a minute, before he had time to think, he was in the balcony, he had opened the French window, he was standing in the room.

Constance Sinclair sat by the piano, her arms folded on the shabby old mahogany lid, her drooping head resting on her arms, her face hidden. She was too deeply lost in that agony of hopeless grief to hear the rattling of the frail casement, the footstep on the floor.

"Constance!"

She started up and confronted him, pale as ashes, with a smothered scream.

"My dearest, I heard your grief. I could not keep away. Only for a few minutes, Constance, only for a few words, and I will leave you. Oh, my love, how changed, how changed!"

A flood of crimson rushed into the pale face, and as quickly faded. Then she gave him her hand, with an innocent frankness that went to his heart, so like the Constance of old—the pure and perfect type of girlhood that knows not sin.

"I do not mind your hearing me in my sorrow," she said, sadly. "I come here because I feel myself away from all the world. At the house servants come to my room with messages, and worry me. Would I like this? Will I do the other? What carriage will I drive in? At what time? A hundred questions that are so tiresome when one is tired of life. Here I can lock my door, and feel as much alone as in a desert."

"But, dear Mrs. Sinclair, it is not good for you to abandon yourself to such grief."

"How can I help it? 'Grief fills the room up of my absent child!'" with a sad smile. "You heard of my loss, did you not? The darling who made life so bright for me—snatched away in a moment—not one hour's warning. I woke that morning a proud and happy mother, and at night— No, no one can imagine such a grief as that."

"I have heard the sad story. But be sure Heaven will send comfort—new hopes—"

"Don't talk to me like that. Oh, if you knew how I have had Heaven and the Bible thrown at my head—by people who talk by rote! I can read my Bible. I read of David and his great despair; how he turned his face to the wall, how he wept again for Absalom; and of the Shunamite woman who said, 'It is well;' but David had many children, and the Shunamite's child was given back to her. God will not give my darling back to me."

"He will—in heaven."

"But my heart is breaking for want of her here. She will be an angel before the throne of God—not my Christabel. I want my darling as she was on earth, with her soft clinging arms—not always good—naughty sometimes—but always dearer than my life."

What could Sir Cyprian say to comfort this bereaved heart? He could only sit down quietly by Constance Sinclair's side, and win her to talk of her sorrow, far more freely and confidingly than she had talked to her father; and this he felt was something gained. There was comfort in this free speech—comfort in pouring her sorrow into the ear of a friend who could verily sympathize.

"Dear Mrs. Sinclair," said Sir Cyprian, gravely, when he had allowed her to tell the story of her bereavement, "as a very old friend—one who has your welfare deep at heart—I must entreat you to struggle against this absorbing grief. I have seen our old friend Doctor Webb, and he assures me that unless you make an effort to overcome this melancholy, your mind as well as your body will suffer. —Yes, Constance, reason itself may give way under the burden you impose upon it. Perhaps no one else would have the courage to speak to you so plainly, but I venture to speak as a brother might to a fondly loved sister. This may be our last meeting, for I shall go back to Africa as soon as I can get my party together again. You will try, dear friend, will you not, for my sake, for the sake of your husband—"

"My husband!" she exclaimed, with a shudder. "He has billards, and guns, and race-horses, and friends without number. What can it matter to him that I grieve for my child? Somebody had need be sorry. He does not care."

"Constance, it would matter very much to your father, to all who ever loved you, to yourself most of all, if you should end your life in a lunatic asylum."

This startled her, and she looked up at him earnestly.

(To Be Continued.)

AN IMPENDING STRUGGLE.

Sir Charles Dilke Predicts a European War—England Will be Alone in the Fight.

A letter from Mr. Gladstone was published in London the Other day denouncing the wholesale increase of expenditures on armaments as wild, wanton, and perilous, but it fails to evoke any sympathy. The public is more moved by a serious article from the pen of Sir Charles Dilke, just published, predicting that Great Britain, single-handed, is destined to engage in a great struggle against Germany, Russia, and France combined. The fight, he claims, may come at any time within a decade, ostensibly about Egypt, but, really, on account of jealousy of Great Britian's colonial expansion. Therefore, Sir Charles urges Great Britain to hold herself free from any alliances which might only prove illusive, and devote herself to the development of her defences.

The Spectator propounds the question as to what role America will play in such a struggle affecting her colonial interests.

The discussion regarding England's "splendid isolation" is again to the fore. During the past week a well-known military strategist, lecturing before the chief military institution, drew an alarming picture of London's defenceless condition. If, he declared, the Channel fleet were defeated, or lured away to distant fighting, England would be left without her breastplate, and an invader could easily reach the Empire's heart. His idea was that London should be fortified like Strasburg or Metz, and if the War Office should endorse the soundness of his arguments, and ask the Government to provide the necessary money, the request, in all probability, would be granted.

As a matter of fact, large sums are being expended at this moment in building detached forts around London and strengthening the fortifications of the Mersey, Clyde, and Tyne. The money appears in the estimates under a general head, and few Englishmen have an adequate idea how much work is being done in this direction.

Renewed attention is also being given by responsible military experts to the defences of Halifax and Vancouver, and possibly other points in the Western hemisphere; and there is reason to believe that a small committee, installed at the War Office and working in concert with the Admiralty, has been charged to discover what modifications are necessary and desirable in the defences of Canada, the West Indies, etc., in view of the fact that in a few years the United States will become a great naval power. Presumably, the committee's instructions do not end with defensive schemes, but it is impossible to say more than to announce the fact that the committee exists, and is at work.

DEATH FROM FRIGHT.

A remarkable cause of death from fright was the case of the Dutch painter Poutman. He was at work in his studio, where there was a number of death's heads and skeletons, when he happened to fall asleep. During his sleep there was a slight shock of earthquake, and when he woke up suddenly he saw the skeletons and skulls dancing around in the greatest confusion. He at once became panic-stricken, and rushed across the room and threw himself out of the window on to the pavement below. He died a few days after, not from injuries received in the fall, but from the nervous shock given by the dancing skeletons, though the cause of their festivity was explained to him.

VIEWS OF THE CZAR.

The Russian czar, it is said, is in favor of universal education, and desires to advance civilization by building railways through all parts of the empire. He is not only religious, but humane, and would like to mitigate the severity of punishments in the empire. He is an ardent wheelman, a good shot, rides and drives well, is fond of music and speaks English, French, German, Danish and Italian with only a trace of accent. He enjoys spending an evening with his wife in her boudoir, listening to her sing his favorite songs.

BULL FIGHTS ON BICYCLES.

The latest thing in Spanish bull fights is to put the matador on a bicycle instead of a horse. Carlos Rodriguez, a well-known cyclist and Badila, the picador of the Quadrille de Mazzantini, both entered the arena lately in Madrid, mounted on cycles, Rodriguez soon ran away from the bull, but Badila, the picador, stood his ground, and, not being able to turn quickly enough, was overtaken, and both machine and rider tossed high in the air by the infuriated animal. The rider was not hurt, but the machine was wrecked beyond repair.

Police officers in Morocco have little accounts to settle with the prisoners whom they arrest. The prisoners must pay them for the trouble of taking them to jail.

AN EMPRESS'S TESTAMENT

BIBLE SOCIETY HAS A COPY OF THE FAMOUS CHINESE BOOK.

Presented to the Dowager Empress by Protestant Christian Women of China on Her Sixtieth Holiday—Her Gifts Made in Return Stolen by Her Household.

On the occasion on the celebration of the sixtieth birthday of Tszchi Teanyu Kangi Chaoyu Chuang Cheng Shokung Chinlen Chungshi, Empress dowager of China, who died a few days ago, the Christian woman in the empire presented to that royal lady a splendid edition of the New Testament translated into the Chinese language in token of their regard for her and her reign. The book was decorated with silver and gold and was placed in a casket of silver, in which it was presented. Its entire cost was about $1,200.

When this elaborate volume was printed in China a few additional copies were run off the press, and one of these copies was given to the American Bible Society last week, to be placed on the shelves of the library of that institution, already filled with a valuable and curious collection of specimens of the Holy Scriptures

IN EVERY TONGUE

and of every age.

With the exception of the gold and silver work, the copy of the Chinese New Testament is a perfect fac-simile of the one which the Christian women of the Flowery Kingdom presented to the dowager Empress. In preparing the gift the committee having the matter in charge decided that it would be better to present only the New Testament, rather than the whole Bible, and selected the version known as the "Delegates'" as the most scholarly of all the classical versions of the Chinese New Testament and as the most suitable for the purpose.

The book is royal quarto size, 10x13x2, is printed on the finest paper procurable, and in the largest of movable metallic type. The border around each page is of gold. The volume given to the Empress was bound in silver boards, while that belonging to the society is bound in black morocco. The ornamentation is of birds and bamboo in relief. The name of the book, "Complete New Testament," is in large characters of gold, and in the centre is a gilt plate, on which is the inscription, "Classic of Salvation for the World." According to the Chinese, the bamboo is an emblem of peace and the birds are messengers. The design on the covers, therefore, conveyed to the Empress Dowager a

"A MESSAGE OF PEACE"

from her Christian subjects.

In the memorial address which accompanied the gift was the following:

Among the just laws which your Majesty has established, not the least is that which commands the same protection to your Protestant Chinese subjects as to those of all other religions; therefore, we, a few thousand Protestant Christian women throughout the various provinces of your empire, though mostly poor, cannot let the auspicious occasion of your imperial Majesty's sixtieth birthday pass without testifying our loyalty and admiration. We do so by presenting your Majesty with the New Testament, which is the principle classic of our holy religion, namely, the religion of Jesus Christ, which is the only religion that practically aims at the salvation of the whole world from sin and suffering. The truths in this volume have brought peace of heart and purity of life with hope of everlasting happiness, to countless millions. It has also given to Christian nations the just laws and stable government which are the root of their temporal prosperity and power. On this account we hear it is a custom in the West to present empresses, queens, and princesses with a copy of this book on happy occasions in their lives.

The Empress graciously accepted the gift, and to the principle women who had prepared it she sent great rolls of silk and other cloths of value. A missionary in speaking of the gift to the Empress said, that the intended recipients of the bounty of the Empress really received only a small portion of the gift, for the major part of the silk and cloth was stolen by members of the court long before it had reached those for whom it had been designed by the giver.

MANUFACTURING DIAMONDS.

Diamonds are now made by electricity. When carbon is melted or vaporized in the electric furnace and allowed to condense under great pressure, however, it condenses in the crystallized form of the diamond. This pressure is obtained by forming a solution of carbon in molten iron and allowing the iron to solidify suddenly, thereby bringing sufficient pressure upon the condensed carbon to crystallize the latter into diamonds. The diamonds made by this process are said to be so small that the cost of production is greater than their value.

FOR EASY WRITING ON TRAINS

The rolling stock of German State railroads has been provided with an appliance which will enable passengers on board a train to write without difficulty, and regardless of the motion of the train. The new appliance consists of a board suspended from the ceiling of the car by strong but elastic cords, which will prevent the vibration of the moving train from interfering with the writer. At the present time only the first-class compartments of through trains are furnished with this appliance, and a small charge is made by the conductor for its use.

PAPER COFFINS.

Many undertakers are now using cheap coffins pressed out of paper pulp. When polished and stained such coffins look almost as well as those of wood. They last longer in the ground than coffins of wood or metal, and they can be hermetically sealed better than heavy metal ones

THE NEWS IN A NUTSHELL.

THE VERY LATEST FROM ALL THE WORLD OVER.

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

CANADA.

City Engineer Haskins of Hamilton, died there on Sunday afternoon.

The Canadian Pacific Railway will become a member of the Joint Traffic Association.

The will of the late Godfrey P. Payzant of Windsor, N.S., bequeaths $100,000 to Acadia College.

A daring plan to rob the Bank of Commerce in Winnipeg was frustrated by its premature discovery.

Robert Stewart, an employe of the Welland canal was drowned in Lock No. 1, new canal, early Sunday morning.

A despatch from Vancouver states that the water in the Fraser River is rising and that much damage has been done upon the low lands.

Mr. Wm. McCammon, youngest son of ex-Mayor McCammon, of Kingston, Ont., was drowned at Clayton, N.Y., on Saturday night. The deceased was 22 years of age.

Peter Wheeler, was convicted at Kentville, N. S., on Wednesday of the murder of sixteen-year-old Annie Kempton at Bear River, and sentenced to be hanged on Sept. 8th.

Sir Charles Rivers-Wilson before leaving Montreal for England expressed his belief that Grand Trunk affairs were progressing under the management of President Hays.

Josiah Hanson, the original of Uncle Tom in Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe's novel, died in Dresden, Ont., in 1872, and was buried in the negro cemetery near that town.

Mrs. Catharine Lawless, a patient in the Insane Asylum in Hamilton, committed suicide by hanging herself from the bars of the window in her room. She had made several attempts previously to commit suicide.

GREAT BRITAIN.

The death of Baron Fitzhardinge is announced. He was seventy years of age.

The Irish land bill was passed by the British House of Commons by a vote of 292 to 140.

The sale of the estate of the late Col. North the Nitrate King, realized five hundred thousand pounds.

The Duke of Atholl is the only nobleman who clothes his men-servants in Highland dress in London.

The sale of the estate of the late Col. North, the "Nitrate King," is reported in London to have realized $2,500,000.

The wedding of the Princess Maud of Wales and Prince Charles of Denmark has finally been fixed for the 22nd inst. The Queen will attend the ceremony.

The British revenue returns for the first quarter of the present fiscal year show an increase of £1,698,000, one million pounds of which is derived from the excise duties.

As a result of the meeting of the imperial Cabinet on Saturday, the second battalion of the King's Royal Rifles, now at Malta, has been ordered to the Cape of Good Hope.

It has been decided that a review of troops will be held at Aldershot camp in honour of the Ancient and Honourable Artillery Company of Boston, who are on their way to visit England.

The Imperial Government has acquiesced in the demand of the Opposition for the appointment of a Select Committee of Parliament to investigate the affairs of the Chartered South Africa Company.

There is a prospect of a general coal strike in England. The employers are trying to effect a 10 per cent. reduction in wages and the miners of Derbyshire and Lancashire have already refused to accept the proposition.

Important conferences have been held lately between the officials of the British Admiralty and War Department and members of the Cabinet, showing that the Government views the present state of the Venezuelan question with the gravest apprehension.

The lash was recently applied to the back of a man in England who had committed highway robbery. He knocked down a young woman and stole her purse. Justice Day, of the Kent Assizes, expressed his disapproval of long sentences for first offenders. He thereupon sentenced Ellis to a month's imprisonment and thirty lashes from the "cat."

UNITED STATES.

Cattle are dying by thousands on the Arizona ranges owing to the drouth.

A boiler explosion at Houston, Tex., killed three people and seriously injured a fourth.

An enterprising cracker bakery of Washington has now placed upon the market a "bicycle biscuit."

Benjamin Huff, an old soldier living near Niles, Mich., shot his daughter-in-law, and then killed himself.

An official denial has been issued of the report that an attempt was recently made to assassinate the new Shah.

A daughter of James Mullin, of Miami, Saline county, Mo., died from eating mulberries that had been stung by locusts.

The Cheyenne Indians have donned their war paint, and are holding powwows, preparatory to a general uprising.

Robert Lansing, of Watertown, N.Y., has been appointed counsel on the part of the United States to the Behring Sea Claims Commission.

Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe, author of "Uncle Tom's Cabin," was stricken with congestion of the brain and Wednesday.

DR. A... ght between Sheriffs men and near Berea, O., one man was ...nd another fatally injured. ...hots were exchanged.

(Phys... ...thstanding that the American ...ent is confronted by a big def... ...s proposed to spend many mil... ...a new army rifle.

... launching of the new German ...last week the Kaiser express... ...pe that Germany will yet ...avy worthy of her armies.

The Czar and Czarina made their formal entry into St. Petersburg on Saturday, and an immense concourse of people acclaimed their Majesties with great enthusiasm.

"Hungry Joe," the famous bunko man, recently released from a Baltimore prison, must report to the New York police every morning as long as he remains in that city.

For the first time the flag of the United States was flown on July 4th with forty-five stars on its blue field, indicating the admission of Utah to the sisterhood of States.

Miss Charlotte Smith, of Washington, head of the Rescue League, has written a circular denouncing the use of the bicycle for women, as being destructive of health and leading to immorality.

Gen. Lawton, who served in the Confederate army with Stonewall Jackson and who for two years was United States Minister to Austria, died at Clifton Springs on Thursday.

A systematic system of robbery, by which passenger train conductors, station agents and Pullman car porters have already stolen $15,000 from the Chicago & Alton railroad, has been discovered.

The United States treasury statement for the fiscal year 1896 discloses a deficit of $25,500,000. The deficits for the past three years aggregate $137,500,000. The deficit for July is estimated at $10,000,000.

Political unrest and the usual "midsummer dulness" have together produced in the United States much more than the ordinary cessation of movement which usually marks this period of the year in commercial circles. Prices all round are unprecedentedly low, and the markets largely overstocked, so that mills and factories, both north and south, are closed for terms varying from a couple of weeks until the end of August. Some threatened "labor troubles" have fortunately, in various quarters, been amicably arranged. The output of iron has been large, and works are closing for repairs.

GENERAL.

Forest fires are raging in northern Newfoundland.

The Khedive of Egypt is preparing to visit England.

Smallpox and yellow fever are causing great loss of life in Cuba.

Queen Margherita of Italy is about to publish her Alpine experiences in book form.

It is reported that a brother of Dr. Jameson has been killed by the Matabeles.

A despatch from Cairo states that during June there were 3,598 deaths from cholera.

The total number of cases of cholera in Egypt to date is 7,550, which proved fatal in 6,216 instances.

Emperor William has gone for a six weeks' cruise in northern Norway seas aboard the Imperial yacht, Hohenzollern.

The packet boat Rahmanieh, bound from Suakim for Suez, went on a reef and foundered. Sixty persons were drowned.

The Cretan insurgents defeated the Turks on Wednesday, killing two hundred of them, and capturing three of their cannon.

The number of horses killed for consumption as food in Paris last year was 23,186, this being exclusive of 43 mules and 383 donkeys.

Brazil has not yet assented to England's offer to submit the question of the occupation of the Island of Trinidad to arbitration.

The massacre of white people in Matabeleland continues, and it is expected than an assault will shortly be made upon Buluwayo by the rebels.

By the explosion of ammunition in an arsenal near Fort Moselle in the Province of Lorraine 42 men were killed and 100 badly injured.

In an engagement between Dutch and Chinese in the Dutch Indies the Chinese lost 112 killed. Of the Dutch forces 9 were killed and 39 wounded.

It is stated in Copenhagen that the Government would be prepared to sell some of its West Indian colonies to the United States at a suitable price, for a naval station.

Exhaustive statistics have been compiled in Berlin to prove the success of the serum treatment of diphtheria, which has been followed in one of the largest Berlin hospitals for the past two years.

Senor Canovas del Castillo, the Spanish Premier, in discussing the difficulties which the Cuban parties have created for the Government, said they would have accepted autonomy for the island before the outbreak of the insurrection, but it could not now be granted as the price of ending the rebellion.

MODERN GUNS.

Awful Force of an Eight-Inch Gun in the Chilean War.

In dwelling upon the wonderful power of modern guns Albert Matthews gives illustrations from the recent Chilean civil war, showing the effectiveness of the smaller sizes of breech-loading rifled guns.

A shot weighing 250 pounds, from an eight-inch gun of Ft. Valdivia, in Valparaiso Harbor, struck the cruiser Blanco Encalada above the armor belt, passed through the thin steel plate on the side, went through the Captain's cabin, took the pillow from under his head, dropped his head on the mattress with a thump, but without injuring a hair, passed through the open door into the messroom, where it struck the floor, and then glanced to the ceiling.

Then it went through a wooden bulkhead an inch thick into a room 25 by 42 feet, where 40 men were sleeping in hammocks. It killed six of them outright and wounded six others, three of whom died, after which it passed through a steel bulkhead, five inches thick, and ended its course by striking a battery outside, in which it made a dent nearly two inches deep. It was filled with sand. Had it released deadly gases no one knows what damage it might have done.

A four-hundred-and-fifty-pound missile from a ten-inch gun in the same fort struck the same vessel on its eight-inch armor. It hit square on a bolt. The shell did not pierce the armor, but burst outside the vessel. It drove the bolt right through, and in its flight the bolt struck an eight-inch gun, completely disabling it. Such is the power of the small-sized guns.

THE QUEEN OF ENGLAND.

THE LOYAL BRITISH VIEW OF THE PRESENT SOVEREIGN.

What Is Said by a Thoughtful British Journal of Her Remarkable Reign—A Close View Through Friendly Eyes.

There is something in the position of Queen Victoria, as she approaches the confines of late old age, which deeply moves the European imagination, says the London Spectator. In all history there has been no such reign, so long, so little marked by collisions between sovereign and subjects, so little broken by public calamity or failure of any description. George III., when he died, had reigned a few months longer, but George III., though at intervals personally popular, was at war with the majority of his subjects during the greater part of his reign; the advisers he chose for himself, from Bute to Adington, were usually inferior men, and he lost by sheer mismanagement the greatest possession of the British crown. The Queen throughout her reign has lost nothing which was hers when she ascended the throne except the seven Greek islands, which her people never valued, and in part no doubt from ignorance, do not miss. Her advisers surrendered the Transvaal after shedding much blood for its protection—Isandlana was fought and lost in protecting the Boers rather than ourselves—and that surrender has turned out disastrous; but the Transvaal was no part of the Queen's hereditary dominion, and the loss, as Englishmen have reaped the profit of the gold mines, is trifling when compared with the

TOTAL ACQUISITIONS

of the reign. New Zealand in the South Pacific, kingdom after kingdom in Asia, provinces in Africa, whose vastness Englishmen even now do not realize, have been added to the empire, until the Queen, though she calls herself only Empress of India, is practically also Empress of Ava and of the Nile. It is however, when we employ the terminology used by the diplomats at the Congress of Vienna that we realize the full degree in which Providence has raised her Majesty's position, for under her gentle and tolerant rule population has increased even faster than the area acquired by conquest or settlement and she probably reigns to-day over 120,000,000 more "souls" than obeyed her when, as a girl of 18, she first ascended the throne, the total number of her subjects now amounting to 400,000,000, or nearly one clear fourth of mankind.

The revenue drawn from this vast multitude is more than twice the sum of which her Majesty's advisers all over the world disposed of in 1837, yet so lightly does taxation press that there is no division of the empire which is not far richer, while at home the increase of wealth has been so vast that the demand of the royal tax-gatherers may be said to be comparatively unfelt. We say nothing of the increase of trade, for we cannot admit that external commerce is the best barometer of a nation's greatness, or that America, France or Russia are so far below England in importance as the returns from the Custom Houses would seem to indicate. We would rather point to that increase in loyalty which, but that the length of the Queen's reign has nearly killed out the generation which knew her predecessors, would seem to all men the most striking of the political changes that have marked the Victorian era. The Queen has been called upon to suppress

ONE INSURRECTION

so widespread and terrible that it threatened for a moment to terminate her power in Asia, but it was never from the first a successful insurrection; so little was it universal that during its course her Majesty never controlled less than 100,000 soldiers, all volunteers from among the peoples in rebellion; and since its suppression the feeling of loyalty to the Crown has widened and deepened through the empire, in the white provinces as well as the brown and black, until it is difficult to write of it without using words which seem to savor either of vainglorousness or adulation. We may, however, without being guilty of either, declare that the most radical among us could admit that the throne, as one of the institutions of the country, was never so safe, and that much of its new popularity, if in part due to an access of imperialistic feeling, is also due in part to the deep personal respect which the lady who now occupies it has inspired. We hope the Bishop of Peterborough did not say in St. Petersburg on Monday, as Sir Edwin Arnold declares he did say, that the Queen's face has become "almost divine" to her subjects, for that is language which would misbecome either ecclesiastic or layman; but it is true that the Queen has slowly accreted to her own personality an affection indistinguishable from reverence, and that evidences of this feeling come up at intervals from the most distant corners of the world. There is no country within which her face is on the coin where the news of a real personal misfortune to the Queen, a severe carriage accident, for example, would not be received with a quiver of pain, or where the man who had attempted to assassinate her would not be overwhelmed by the curses of the entire population. There is no corner of earth within her dominion, or one in which the English language is spoken, where the Queen would not be as safe as within

THE WALLS OF WINDSOR.

How much of all this can be fairly carried to the credit of the Queen? No one will be able fully to answer that question until, some fifty years hence, the secret memoirs of this reign have begun to pour thick and fast upon the minds, possibly the slightly bewildered minds, of intending historians. It is one proof among many that the Queen has been a good queen that to this day, when she has reigned so nearly sixty years, her Majesty's personal seclusion has been maintained, and she is still to the mass of her subjects, indeed probably to all except three or four close relatives and friends, something of a veiled figure. The veil which shrouds our monarch would not be respected for a week if the monarch were bad either personally or politically. Some few facts, however, may be taken as certain, and are indeed matters of common knowledge. The Queen, at first through her husband, afterward in her own strength, has for the last fifty years exercised a great influence upon affairs, especially upon foreign politics, has accelerated or impeded the choice of Ministers, has been the close confidant of every Premier, and has on every adequate occasion exerted the full influence which must belong, be the Constitution what it may, to the person who, being armed with the imprescriptible and self-derived charm of the throne, has the right to compel all Ministers and servants to explain to your wife, your wife has influence, and the Queen throughout her reign has been at least the wife to the Ministry of the day. Yet in all that time no one can point to an occasion on which the Queen and her Ministry have been in collision, or in which she has done any act over which wise Ministers grieved, or in which she has in the slightest degree, we will not say forfeited but diminished, the confidence of her people.

Rumor, probably false in detail, has attributed to the Queen many preferences for one Premier over another, and it is incredible that she has liked them all equally, but she has invariably

ACCEPTED THE PREMIER

whom the nation expected her to choose, and the most malignant of talemongers has never accused the palace of intriguing against the party in power. Rumor again, possibly accurate this time, has attributed to her Majesty strong prepossessions as to particular measures, but can any one point to a measure, even in relation to the government of the army—always the sensitive place in every sovereign's mind—which a Minister has definitely recommended, and which has not been carried out? Doubtless one or two have been delayed; doubtless, also, the lines of foreign policy have in one or two instances been deflected, and doubtless, also, the Queen has occasionally vetoed a political promotion; but then that is not resistance, but only the influence which the head of the permanent service of the state must necessarily exercise, and, indeed, when convinced, could hardly fail to exercise without neglect of duty. The Queen, it must not be forgotten, governs by taking counsel, and in insisting that that counsel should be distinct and intelligible, and should be the result of strong conviction in the counsellor, she does not fulfill the function which the Constitution as interpreted during her reign by a succession of strong and thoughtful men, has entrusted to the throne. It must often, if the Queen is mortal, have been a misery to her to find her view rejected, but whenever the Ministry has been of one mind, she has postponed her own judgment to theirs, and has loyally supported the plan adopted and hoped for its success. To have played that part for nearly sixty years in the midst of persons so greatly differing, and events many of them, so intolerably exciting seems to us proof absolute that the Queen, though neither a "divine" figure nor a woman of genius, has been adequately equipped with sense, perception and nerve for the immense position she has been called upon by Providence to fill; a position, we must add, which would of itself have turned any but

A SOLID BRAIN.

Just think of the blunders all living monarchs have made, even Francis Joseph of Austria, whom men now account a Nestor, and all the Premiers of our time, and then reflect on this reign, in which there has never been a blunder great enough to be perceptible to the million eyes which always watch a court.

It seems to us that wholly apart from the difficult question of the proper limits of loyalty to an individual, there is enough in the known facts to justify all the reverence with which the Queen is regarded, and which extends far beyond the limit of her sceptre wide as that limit has now become. Foreigners occupy in many respects the position of posterity, and among foreigners capable of judging the reverence for the Queen is at least as great as in England, her opinion when known to foreign courts weighing at least as heavily as it does with her own Ministers. That is due, say several of our contemporaries this week, to the intermarriages which have made her Majesty the common ancestress in so many courts, in every court, indeed, not strictly Catholic; and no doubt the strange position of the Queen in that respect is one reason for the special honor in which she is held abroad; but it is not the principal one. Relatives can hate one another very hard, and the Queen is as greatly respected in Washington or New York, as in Berlin or St. Petersburg. Her Majesty is great because her reign has been great in its enterprises, great in its successes, great, above all, in that compatability which, owing mainly to the character of the sovereign, it has shown to be possible between a more than republican freedom and monarchical institutions. The British empire is the greatest object lesson ever given to show that a state can enlarge its borders without living under tyranny and without universal military services.

GOOD SELLING CHEESE.

Mr. John Robertson of Scotland, who has been in Canada buying cheese for a Glasgow firm, visited the dairy school in Sussex, New Brunswick, the other day, and addressed the students on "good selling cheese." He said the first thing the buyer looked at was the boxes; these should be neatly made and carefully piled and branded. Then the cheese must be neatly bandaged; not more than three-fourths of an inch should be turned over and carefully laid down. This neat appearance is necessary to give the buyer a good impression. Then the quality of the cheese is as essential as the appearance. No one wants a dry, hard cheese. It must be meaty, good flavored, and otherwise suit the market it is intended for.

TALL LYING.

I once knew a man, said the imaginative boarder, who was so fat that he was actually taller lying down than he was standing up. What do you think of that?

It strikes me, said the cheerful idiot, as pretty tall lying.

EXHIBITION STABLES BURNED.

Four New Buildings at Toronto Burned —Firebugs at Work.

A despatch from Toronto says:—At a few minutes to 2 o'clock on Monday morning flames were seen shooting from the north stables in the Exhibition Park. The bright reflection caused an alarm to be turned in from Queen and Claremont streets, nearly a mile away, and this was followed by one from King and Gwynne avenue, and in a few minutes later a general alarm rang in from the Exhibition grounds. This caused some delay, and when the reels arrived the northern stable was blazing furiously, and the one south of it was igniting. The steamer from Dundas street was got into commission, and did good service, but the third and then the fourth building caught, until it looked as if the entire row of a dozen no wand solidly-built structures was doomed. The men worked with a will, however, and stayed the flames at this point, but the four buildings were gutted with their contents, which latter, however, did not amount to much.

The stables destroyed were among the newest of the Exhibition buildings, having only been completed in time for last fall's show. They were well built of lumber and cost about $700 a piece. The total loss will therefore be about $3,000, covered by insurance.

The cause of the fire cannot be definitely stated, but there can be little doubt it was of incendiary origin, as there had been no fire around the place for months.

At 3 o'clock all danger of the fire spreading was over, but the sections of the brigade played on the smouldering embers till long after daylight.

Notwithstanding the untimely hour hundreds hurried to the scene, the many alarms and bright reflection creating the impression that the conflagration was worse than it fortunately turned out to be.

MAY MEAN TROUBLE.

Ominous For Russia Was the Disaster on the Khodynskoje Plain.

Russia cannot be judged in the analogies of Western Europe. She is still in the middle ages. The first mishap or mistake of the young Emperor would recall the calamity of his coronation week, in which a reign of mismanagement and misfortune might seem to have been foreshadowed; and the blind ignorance of the Russian masses would lend itself a ready dupe to the suggestions of secret conspirators. France at the close of the last century was some hundreds of years in advance of Russia, even as she is now, in knowledge and civilization. Yet in France, when Marie Antoinette became the object of popular suspicion and hate, when, anticipating the phrase used later and on a more trivial occasion in England, the explanation of every folly and crime was found in the statement, "The Queen has done it all," it was remembered that the signs of calamity had accompanied her through life.

She was born, it was whispered, on the day of the great earthquake of Lisbon. As she left the church after the marriage ceremony an angry storm of thunder and rain, which darkened the sky and seemed to shake the earth, burst forth. On the day of the popular fete in Paris in honor of the nuptials of the Dauphin and Dauphiness a catastrophe in the Place Louis Quinz, as closely as possible resembling that of the Khodynskoje Plain, though on a much smaller scale of calamity, turned the national joy into lamentation and into a fearful foreboding of evil. The generous sympathy and grief of the royal pair, and their munificent liberality to the sufferers and survivors, smoothed over the ruffled surface; it flamed the ulcerous place, but the impression was made, and it needed only misfortune and imprudence to revive it.

AUSTRALIAN CATTLE PLAGUE.

Millions of Dollars Lost—Financial Ruin Brought to Thousands of Breeders—A New Diving Bell.

The steamer Miowera arrived at Vancouver Sydney, on Monday, several days late, owing to fogs. The latest mail advices, dated June 10th, state that the tick plague in still raging in every part of Australia, causing destruction of entire herds of cattle. The tick fastens itself in salt meat, and has been exported to Sydney in this way. Though the tick be removed the egg remains, and the insect cannot be exterminated. Pastoral sections of country are intensely excited over the unexpected plague, which has taken the place of the rabbit plague, and is costing the country millions of dollars and bringing financial ruin to hundreds of homes. The tick sticks to the cattle and eats its way into vital parts.

Dr. Salmon, an eminent American specialist, has been cabled to for advice, and Mr. Terhunt, Australia's famous scientist, is on his way to the United States to consult with Dr. Salmon. Advice of American authorities is considered much more valuable than any that can be obtained in England or elsewhere.

A new deep-sea diving bell has been invented in Australia. In Sydney harbour the owners sail in their metal bell, fifty fathoms from the surface, smoking cigars and sending jocular messages to a distinguished company of scientists above.

HE ONLY WANTED TO KNOW.

Papa, said an inquisitive boy, don't fish have legs?

They do not, answered papa.

Why don't they, papa?

Because fishes swim, and don't require legs.

The small boy was silent for a few minutes, and papa forgot about his question. Then he asked:

Papa, ducks have legs, don't they?

Why, yes, ducks have legs.

Well, ducks swim, don't they?

Yes.

Then why don't fish have legs if ducks do? Or why don't ducks not have any legs if fishes don't?

Papa gave it up.

AFTER MANY DAYS.

CHAPTER XV.—(Continued.)

"Yes, he has come down to shoot some of my pheasants."

"I didn't know you and he were so thick."

"I have known him ever since he was a boy, and knew his father before him."

"I wonder, as your estates joined, you did not knock up a match between him and Constance."

"That wouldn't have been much good as he couldn't keep his estate."

"No. It's a pity that old man in Lincolnshire didn't die a little sooner"

"I find no fault with destiny for giving me you as a son-in-law, and I hope you are not tired of the position," said Lord Clanyarde, with a look that showed Gilbert he must pursue his insinuations no further.

Lord Clanyarde went home and told Sir Cyprian what he had seen, and his fears about Constance. He reproached himself bitterly for his share in bringing about the marriage, being all the more induced to regret that act now that change of fortune had made Cyprian as good a parti as Gilbert Sinclair.

"How short-sighted we mortals are!" thought the anxious father. "I did not even know that Cyprian had a rich bachelor uncle."

Sir Cyprian heard Lord Clanyarde's account in grave silence.

"What do you mean to do?" he asked.

"What can I do? Poor child, she is alone, and must bear her burden unaided. I cannot come between her and her husband. It would take very little to make me quarrel with Sinclair, and then where should we be? If she had a mother living it would be different."

"She has sisters," suggested Cyprian.

"Yes, women who are absorbed by the care of their own families, and who would not go very far out of their way to help her. With pragmatical husbands, too, who would make no end of mischief if they were allowed to interfere. No; we must not make a family row of the business. After all, there is no specific ground for complaint. She does not complain, poor child. I'll go to Davenant early to-morrow and see her alone. Perhaps I can persuade her to be frank with me."

"You might see the doctor, and hear his account of her," said Cyprian.

"Yes, by the way, little Dr. Webb, who attended my girls from their cradles. An excellent little man. I'll send for him to-morrow and consult him about my rheumatism. He must know a good deal about my poor child."

Lord Clanyarde was with his daughter soon after breakfast next morning. He found her in that pretty old-fashioned room which had been Christabel's day nursery, and which had a door of communication with Mrs. Sinclair's dressing-room. It was a curious angle of the house at the end of the north wing, and was overlooked by the oriel-window of Gilbert's study—which occupied the opposite corner of the wing—study par excellence, but dressing-room and gunnery in fact.

Constance received her father with affection, but he could not win her confidence. It might be that she had nothing to confide. She made no complaint against her husband.

"Why do I find you sitting here alone, Constance, while the house is full of cheerful people?" asked Lord Clanyarde. "I heard the billiard-balls going as I came through the hall, early as it is."

"Gilbert likes company, and I do not," answered Constance, quietly. "We each take our own way."

"That does not sound like a happy union, pet," said her father.

"Did you expect me to be happy—with Gilbert Sinclair?"

"Yes, my love, or I would never have asked you to marry him. No, Constance. Of course it was an understood thing with me that you must marry well, as your sisters had done before you; but I meant you to marry a man who would make you happy; and if I find that Sinclair ill-uses you or slights you, egad, he shall have no easy reckoning with me."

"My dear father, pray be calm. He is very good to me. I have never complained—I never shall complain. I try to do my duty, for I know that I have done him a wrong for which a life of duty and obedience can hardly atone."

"Wronged him, child? How have you wronged him?"

"By marrying him when my heart was given to another."

"Nonsense, pet: a mere school-girl penchant. If that kind of thing were to count, there's hardly a wife living who has not wronged her husband. Every romantic girl begins by falling in love with a detrimental; but the memory of that juvenile attachment has no more influence on her married life than the recollection of her favorite doll. You must get such silly notions out of your head. And you should try to be a little more lively; join in Sinclair's amusements. No man likes a gloomy wife. And remember, love, the past is past,—no tears can bring back our losses. If they could, hope would prevent our crying, as somebody judiciously observes."

Constance sighed and was silent, whereupon Lord Clanyarde embraced his daughter tenderly and departed feeling that he had done his duty. She was much depressed, poor child, but no doubt time would set things right; and as to Sinclair's ill-treating her, that was out of the question. No man above the working classes ill-uses his wife nowadays. Lord Clanyarde made quite light of his daughter's troubles when he met Sir Cyprian at lunch. Sinclair was a good fellow enough at bottom, he assured Sir Cyprian; a little too fond of pleasure, perhaps, but with no harm in him, and Constance was inclined to make rather too much fuss about the loss of her little girl.

Sir Cyprian heard this change of tone in silence, and was not convinced. He contrived to see Dr. Webb, the Maidstone surgeon, that afternoon. He remembered the good-natured little doctor as his attendant in many a childish ailment, and was not afraid of asking him a question or two. From him he heard a very bad account of Constance Sinclair. Dr. Webb professed himself fairly baffled. There was no bodily ailment, except want of strength; but there was a settled melancholy, a deep and growing depression for which medicine was of no avail."

"You'll ask why I don't propose getting a better opinion than my own," said Dr. Webb, "and I'll tell you why. I might call in half the great men in London and be no wiser than I am now. They would only make Mrs. Sinclair more nervous, and she is very nervous already. I am a faithful watch-dog, and at the first indication of danger I will take measures."

"You don't apprehend any danger to the mind?" asked Sir Cyprian, anxiously.

"There is no immediate cause for fear. But if this melancholy continues, if the nervousness increases, I can not answer for the result."

"You have told Mr. Sinclair as much as this?"

"Yes, I have spoken to him very frankly."

It would have been difficult to imagine a life more solitary than that which Constance Sinclair contrived to lead in a house full of guests. For the first two or three weeks she had bravely tried to sustain her part as hostess; she had pretended to be amused by the amusements of others, or, when unable to support even that poor simulation, had sat at her embroidery frame and given the grace of her presence to the assembly. But now she was fain to hide herself all day long in her own rooms, or to walk alone in the fine old park, restricting her public appearance to the evening, when she took her place at the head of the dinner-table, and endured the frivolities of the drawing-room after dinner. Gilbert secretly resented this withdrawal, and refused to believe that the death of Baby Christabel was his wife's sole cause of grief. There was something deeper—a sorrow for the past—a regret that was intensified by Sir Cyprian's presence in the neighborhood.

"She knows of his being at Marchbrook, of course," he told himself. "How do I know they have not met? She lives her own life, almost as much apart from me as if we were in separate houses. She has had time and opportunity for seeing him, and in all probability he is at Marchbrook only for the sake of being near her."

But Sir Cyprian had been at Marchbrook a week, and had not seen Constance Sinclair. How the place would have reminded him of her, had not her image been always present with him in all times and places! Every grove and meadow had its memory, every change in the fair pastoral landscape its bitter-sweet association.

Marchbrook and Davenant were divided in some parts by an eight-foot wall, in others by an oak fence. The Davenant side of the land adjoining Marchbrook was copse and wilderness, which served as a covert for game. The Marchbrook side, a wide stretch of turf, which Lord Clanyarde let off as grazing land to one of his tenants. A railed-in plantation here and there supported the fiction that this meadow land was a park, and for his own part Lord Clanyarde declared that he would just as soon look at oxen as at deer.

The one only feature of Marchbrook Park was its avenues. One of these, known as the Monks' Avenue, and supposed to have been planted in the days when Marchbrook was the site of a Benedictine monastery, was a noble arcade of tall elms planted sixty feet apart, with a grassy road between them. The monastery had long vanished, leaving not a wrack behind, and the avenue now led only from wall to wall. The owners of Davenant had built a classic temple or summer-house close against the boundary wall between the two estates, in order to secure the enjoyment of this vista, as it was called in the days of Horace Walpole. The windows of this summer house looked down the wide avenue to the high-road, a distance of a little more than a quarter of a mile.

This summer house had always been a favorite resort of Mrs. Sinclair's. It overlooked the home of her youth, and she liked it on that account, for although Davenant was by far the more beautiful estate, she loved Marchbrook best.

CHAPTER XVI.

Sir Cyprian had told himself that, in coming to Marchbrook, nothing was further from his thoughts than the desire to see Constance Sinclair; yet now that he was assured of her unhappiness, the yearning for one brief meeting, one look into the sweet eyes, one pressure of the gentle hand that used to lie so trustingly in his own, grew upon him hourly, until he felt that he could not leave Marchbrook without having seen her. No motive, no thought that could have shadowed the purity of Gilbert Sinclair's wife, had his soul's desire been published to the world blended with this yearning of Sir Cyprian's. Deepest pity and compassion moved him. Such sorrow, such loneliness as Constance Sinclair's were unutterably sacred to the man who had loved and surrendered Constance Clanyarde.

Sir Cyprian lingered at Marchbrook, spent the greater part of his days in riding or walking over familiar grounds. He was too much out of spirits to join Lord Clanyarde in the slaughter of innocent birds, and was not a little bored by that frivolous old gentleman's society in the winter evenings by the fire in the comfortable bachelor smoking-room—the only really snug apartment in that great bare house. Every night Sir Cyprian made up his mind to depart next morning, yet when morning came he still lingered.

One bright, bleak day, when there were flying snowstorms and intervals of sun and blue sky, Sir Cyprian—having actually packed his portmanteau and made arrangements for being driven to the station to catch an afternoon train—took a final ramble in Marchbrook park. He had not once put his foot on the soil that had been his, but he could get a peep at the old place across the railings. There was a melancholy pleasure in looking at those wintry glades, the young fir-trees, the scudding rabbits, the screaming pheasants, the withered bracken.

The sun had been shining a few minutes ago. Down came the snow in a thick driving shower, almost blinding Sir Cyprian as he walked swiftly along the oak fence. Presently he found himself at the end of the Monks' Avenue, and under the classic temple which was said to be built upon the very spot where the Benedictines once had their chapel.

Ten years ago that temple had been Cyprian Davenant's summer retreat. He had made it his smoking-room and study; read Thucydides and the Greek dramatists there in the long vacation; had read those books of modern travel which had fired his mind with a longing for the adventures, perils, and triumphs of the African explorer. Twenty years ago it had been his mother's chosen resort. He had spent many a summer morning, many a pensive twilight, there by his mother's side, watching her sketch or hearing her play. The old-fashioned square piano was there still, perhaps, and the old engravings on the walls.

"Poor old place," he thought: "I wonder if any one ever goes there now, or if it is quite given up to bats and owls, and the spirits of the dead?"

He stopped under the stone balcony which overhung Marchbrook, on a level with the eight-foot wall. In Gilbert Sinclair's—or his architect's—plan of improvements this classic summer-house, a relic of a departed taste, had been forgotten. Sir Cyprian was glad to find it unchanged, unchanged in any wise, save that it had a more forlorn and neglected air than of old. The stone-work of the balcony was green and gray with mosses and lichens. The frame-work of the window had not been painted for a quarter of a century. The ivy had wandered as it listed over brick-work and stone, darting sharp-forked tongues of green into the crevices of the decaying mortar. Sir Cyprian looked up at the well-remembered window, full of thoughts of the past.

"Does she ever come here, I wonder?" he said to himself; "or do they use the old place for a tool-house or an apple shed?"

Hardly, for there fell upon his ear a few bars of plaintive symphony, played on a piano of ancient tone—the pensive Broadwood dear to his childhood—and then a voice, the pure sweet contralto he knew too well, began Lord Houghton's pathetic ballad, "Strangers Yet."

He listened as if he lived but to hear. Oh, what pathos, what profound melancholy in that voice, pouring out its sweetness to the silent wall! Regret, remorse, sorrow, too great for common language to express, are breathed in that flood of melody. And when the song is done the singer's hands fall on the keys in a crashing chord, and a wild cry—the sudden utterance of uncontrollable despair—goes up to heaven.

She is there—so near him—alone in her anguish. She, the only woman he has ever truly loved, the woman for whom he would give his life as freely as he would spill a cup of water upon the ground, and with as little thought of the sacrifice.

The lower edge of the balcony is within reach of his hand. The century-old ivy would afford easy footing for a less skilled athlete. To climb the ascent is as simple as to mount the rigging of his yacht.

In a minute, before he had time to think, he was in the balcony, he had opened the French window, he was standing in the room.

Constance Sinclair sat by the piano, her arms folded on the shabby old mahogany lid, her drooping head resting on her arms, her face hidden. She was too deeply lost in that agony of hopeless grief to hear the rattling of the frail casement, the footstep on the floor.

"Constance!"

She started up and confronted him, pale as ashes, with a smothered scream.

"My dearest, I heard your grief. I could not keep away. Only for a few minutes, Constance, only for a few words, and I will leave you. Oh, my love, how changed, how changed!"

A flood of crimson rushed into the pale face, and as quickly faded. Then she gave him her hand, with an innocent frankness that went to his heart, so like the Constance of old—the pure and perfect type of girlhood that knows not sin.

"I do not mind your hearing me in my sorrow," she said, sadly. "I come here because I feel myself away from all the world. At the house servants come to my room with messages, and worry me. Would I like this? Will I do the other? What carriage will I drive in? At what time? A hundred questions that are so tiresome when one is tired of life. Here I can lock my door, and feel as much alone as in a desert."

"But, dear Mrs. Sinclair, it is not good for you to abandon yourself to such grief."

"How can I help it? 'Grief fills the room up of my absent child!'" with a sad smile. "You heard of my loss, did you not? The darling who made life so bright for me—snatched away in a moment—not one hour's warning. I woke that morning a proud and happy mother, and at night— No, no one can imagine such a grief as that."

"I have heard the sad story. But be sure Heaven will send comfort—new hopes—"

"Don't talk to me like that. Oh, if you knew how I have had Heaven and the Bible thrown at my head—by people who talk by rote! I can read my Bible. I read of David and his great despair; how he turned his face to the wall, how he wept again for Absalom; and of the Shunamite woman who said, 'It is well;' but David had many children, and the Shunamite's child was given back to her. God will not give my darling back to me."

"He will—in heaven."

"But my heart is breaking for want of her here. She will be an angel before the throne of God—not my Christabel. I want my darling as she was on earth, with her soft clinging arms—not always good—naughty sometimes—but always dearer than my life."

What could Sir Cyprian say to comfort this bereaved heart? He could only sit down quietly by Constance Sinclair's side, and win her to talk of her sorrow, far more freely and confidingly than she had talked to her father; and this he felt was something gained. There was comfort in this free speech—comfort in pouring her sorrow into the ear of a friend who could verily sympathize.

"Dear Mrs. Sinclair," said Sir Cyprian, gravely, when he had allowed her to tell the story of her bereavement, "as a very old friend—one who has your welfare deep at heart—I must entreat you to struggle against this absorbing grief. I have seen our old friend Doctor Webb, and he assures me that unless you make an effort to overcome this melancholy, your mind as well as your body will suffer. —Yes, Constance, reason itself may give way under the burden you impose upon it. Perhaps no one else would have the courage to speak to you so plainly, but I venture to speak as a brother might to a fondly loved sister. This may be our last meeting, for I shall go back to Africa as soon as I can get my party together again. You will try, dear friend, will you not, for my sake, for the sake of your husband—"

"My husband!" she exclaimed, with a shudder. "He has billiards, and guns, and race-horses, and friends without number. What can it matter to him that I grieve for my child? Somebody had need be sorry. He does not care."

"Constance, it would matter very much to your father, to all who ever loved you, to yourself most of all, if you should end your life in a lunatic asylum."

This startled her, and she looked up at him earnestly.

(To Be Continued.)

AN IMPENDING STRUGGLE.

Sir Charles Dilke Predicts a European War—England Will be Alone in the Fight.

A letter from Mr. Gladstone was published in London the Other day denouncing the wholesale increase of expenditures on armaments as wild, wanton, and perilous, but it fails to evoke any sympathy. The public is more moved by a serious article from the pen of Sir Charles Dilke, just published, predicting that Great Britain, single-handed, is destined to engage in a great struggle against Germany, Russia, and France combined. The fight, he claims, may come at any time within a decade, ostensibly about Egypt, but, really, on account of jealousy of Great Britian's colonial expansion. Therefore, Sir Charles urges Great Britain to hold herself free from any alliances which might only prove illusive, and devote herself to the development of her defences.

The Spectator propounds the question as to what role America will play in such a struggle affecting her colonial interests.

The discussion regarding England's "splendid isolation" is again to the fore. During the past week a well-known military strategist, lecturing before the chief military institution, drew an alarming picture of London's defenceless condition. If, he declared, the Channel fleet were defeated, or lured away to distant fighting, England would be left without her breastplate, and an invader could easily reach the Empire's heart. His idea was that London should be fortified like Strasburg or Metz, and if the War Office should endorse the soundness of his arguments, and ask the Government to provide the necessary money, the request, in all probability, would be granted.

As a matter of fact, large sums are being expended at this moment in building detached forts around London and strengthening the fortifications of the Mersey, Clyde, and Tyne. The money appears in the estimates under a general head, and few Englishmen have an adequate idea how much work is being done in this direction.

Renewed attention is also being given by responsible military experts to the defences of Halifax and Vancouver, and possibly other points in the Western hemisphere; and there is reason to believe that a small committee, installed at the War Office and working in concert with the Admiralty, has been charged to discover what modifications are necessary and desirable in the defences of Canada, the West Indies, etc., in view of the fact that in a few years the United States will become a great naval power. Presumably, the committee's instructions do not end with defensive schemes, but it is impossible to say more than to announce the fact that the committee exists, and is at work.

DEATH FROM FRIGHT.

A remarkable cause of death from fright was the case of the Dutch painter Poutman. He was at work in his studio, where there was a number of death's heads and skeletons, when he happened to fall asleep. During his sleep there was a slight shock of earthquake, and when he woke up suddenly he saw the skeletons and skulls dancing around in the greatest confusion. He at once became panic-stricken, and rushed across the room and threw himself out of the window on to the pavement below. He died a few days after, not from injuries received in the fall, but from the nervous shock given by the dancing skeletons, though the cause of their festivity was explained to him.

VIEWS OF THE CZAR.

The Russian czar, it is said, is in favor of universal education, and desires to advance civilization by building railways through all parts of the empire. He is not only religious, but humane, and would like to mitigate the severity of punishments in the empire. He is an ardent wheelman, a good shot, rides and drives well, is fond of music and speaks English, French, German, Danish and Italian with only a trace of accent. He enjoys spending an evening with his wife in her boudoir, listening to her sing his favorite songs.

BULL FIGHTS ON BICYCLES.

The latest thing in Spanish bull fights is to put the matador on a bicycle instead of a horse. Carlos Rodriguez, a well-known cyclist and Badila, the picador of the Quadrille de Mazzantini, both entered the arena lately in Madrid, mounted on cycles, Rodriguez soon ran away from the bull, but Badila, the picador, stood his ground, and, not being able to turn quickly enough, was overtaken, and both machine and rider tossed high in the air by the infuriated animal. The rider was not hurt, but the machine was wrecked beyond repair.

Police officers in Morocco have little accounts to settle with the prisoners whom they arrest. The prisoners must pay them for the trouble of taking them to jail.

AN EMPRESS'S TESTAMENT

BIBLE SOCIETY HAS A COPY OF THE FAMOUS CHINESE BOOK.

Presented to the Dowager Empress by Protestant Christian Women of China on Her Sixtieth Holiday—Her Gifts Made in Return Stolen by Her Household.

On the occasion on the celebration of the sixtieth birthday of Tzechi Toanyu Kahgi Chaoyu Chuang Cheng Shokung Chinfen Chungshi, Empress dowager of China, who died a few days ago, the Christian woman in the empire presented to that royal lady a splendid edition of the New Testament translated into the Chinese language in token of their regard for her and her reign. The book was decorated with silver and gold and was placed in a casket of silver, in which it was presented. Its entire cost was about $1,200.

When this elaborate volume was printed in China a few additional copies were run off the press, and one of these copies was given to the American Bible Society last week, to be placed on the shelves of the library of that institution, already filled with a valuable and curious collection of specimens of the Holy Scriptures

IN EVERY TONGUE

and of every age.

With the exception of the gold and silver work, the copy of the Chinese New Testament is a perfect fac-simile of the one which the Christian women of the Flowery Kingdom presented to the dowager Empress. In preparing the gift the committee having the matter in charge decided that it would be better to present only the New Testament, rather than the whole Bible, and selected the version known as the "Delegates'" as the most scholarly of all the classical versions of the Chinese New Testament and as the most suitable for the purpose.

The book is royal quarto size, 10x13x2, is printed on the finest paper procurable, and in the largest of movable metallic type. The border around each page is of gold. The volume given to the Empress was bound in silver boards, while that belonging to the society is bound in black morocco. The ornamentation is of birds and bamboo in relief. The name of the book, "Complete New Testament," is in large characters of gold, and in the centre is a gilt plate, on which is the inscription, "Classic of Salvation for the World." According to the Chinese, the bamboo is an emblem of peace and the birds are messengers. The design on the covers, therefore, conveyed to the Empress Dowager a

"A MESSAGE OF PEACE"

from her Christian subjects.

In the memorial address which accompanied the gift was the following:

Among the just laws which your Majesty has established, not the least is that which commands the same protection to your Protestant Chinese subjects as to those of all other religions; therefore, we, a few thousand Protestant Christian women throughout the various provinces of your empire, though mostly poor, cannot let the auspicious occasion of your imperial Majesty's sixtieth birthday pass without testifying our loyalty and admiration. We do so by presenting your Majesty with the New Testament, which is the principle classic of our holy religion, namely, the religion of Jesus Christ, which is the only religion that practically aims at the salvation of the whole world from sin and suffering. The truths in this volume have brought peace of heart and purity of life with hope of everlasting happiness, to countless millions. It has also given to Christian nations the just laws and stable government which are the root of their temporal prosperity and power. On this account we hear it is a custom in the West to present empresses, queens, and princesses with a copy of this book on happy occasions in their lives.

The Empress graciously accepted the gift, and to the principle women who had prepared it she sent great rolls of silk and other cloths of value. A missionary in speaking of the gift to the Empress said, that the intended recipients of the bounty of the Empress really received only a small portion of the gift, for the major part of the silk and cloth was stolen by members of the court long before it had reached those for whom it had been designed by the giver.

MANUFACTURING DIAMONDS.

Diamonds are now made by electricity. When carbon is melted or vaporized in the electric furnace and allowed to condense under great pressure, however, it condenses in the crystallized form of the diamond. This pressure is obtained by forming a solution of carbon in molten iron and allowing the iron to solidify suddenly, thereby bringing sufficient pressure upon the condensed carbon to crystallize the latter into diamonds. The diamonds made by this process are said to be so small that the cost of production is greater than their value.

FOR EASY WRITING ON TRAINS

The rolling stock of German State railroads has been provided with an appliance which will enable passengers on board a train to write without difficulty, and regardless of the motion of the train. The new appliance consists of a board suspended from the ceiling of the car by strong but elastic cords, which will prevent the vibration of the moving train from interfering with the writer. At the present time only the first-class compartments of through trains are furnished with this appliance, and a small charge is made by the conductor for its use.

PAPER COFFINS.

Many undertakers are now using cheap coffins pressed out of paper pulp. When polished and stained such coffins look almost as well as those of wood. They last longer in the ground than coffins of wood or metal, and they can be hermetically sealed better than heavy metal ones

THE NEWS IN A NUTSHELL.

THE VERY LATEST FROM ALL THE WORLD OVER.

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

CANADA.

City Engineer Haskins of Hamilton, died there on Sunday afternoon.

The Canadian Pacific Railway will become a member of the Joint Traffic Association.

The will of the late Godfrey P. Paygant of Windsor, N.S., bequeaths $100,000 to Acadia College.

A daring plan to rob the Bank of Commerce in Winnipeg was frustrated by its premature discovery.

Robert Stewart, an employe of the Welland canal was drowned in Lock No. 1, new canal, early Sunday morning.

A despatch from Vancouver states that the water in the Fraser River is rising and that much damage has been done upon the low lands.

Mr. Wm. McCammon, youngest son of ex-Mayor McCammon, of Kingston, Ont., was drowned at Clayton, N.Y., on Saturday night. The deceased was 22 years of age.

Peter Wheeler, was convicted at Kentville, N. S., on Wednesday of the murder of sixteen-year-old Annie Kempton at Bear River, and sentenced to be hanged on Sept. 8th.

Sir Charles Rivers-Wilson before leaving Montreal for England expressed his belief that Grand Trunk affairs were progressing under the management of President Hays.

Josiah Hanson, the original of Uncle Tom in Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe's novel, died in Dresden, Ont., in 1872, and was buried in the negro cemetery near that town.

Mrs. Catharine Lawless, a patient in the Insane Asylum in Hamilton, committed suicide by hanging herself from the bars of the window in her room. She had made several attempts previously to commit suicide.

GREAT BRITAIN.

The death of Baron Fitzhardinge is announced. He was seventy years of age.

The Irish land bill was passed by the British House of Commons by a vote of 292 to 140.

The sale of the estate of the late Col. North the Nitrate King, realized five hundred thousand pounds.

The Duke of Atholl is the only nobleman who clothes his men-servants in Highland dress in London.

The sale of the estate of the late Col. North, the "Nitrate King," is reported in London to have realized $2,500,000.

The wedding of the Princess Maud of Wales and Prince Charles of Denmark has finally been fixed for the 22nd inst. The Queen will attend the ceremony.

The British revenue returns for the first quarter of the present fiscal year show an increase of £1,698,000, one million pounds of which is derived from the excise duties.

As a result of the meeting of the Imperial Cabinet on Saturday, the second battalion of the King's Royal Rifles, now at Malta, has been ordered to the Cape of Good Hope.

It has been decided that a review of troops will be held at Aldershot camp in honour of the Ancient and Honourable Artillery Company of Boston, who are on their way to visit England.

The Imperial Government has acquiesced in the demand of the Opposition for the appointment of a Select Committee of Parliament to investigate the affairs of the Chartered South Africa Company.

There is a prospect of a general coal strike in England. The employers are trying to effect a 10 per cent. reduction in wages and the miners of Derbyshire and Lancashire have already refused to accept the proposition.

Important conferences have been held lately between the officials of the British Admiralty and War Department and members of the Cabinet, showing that the Government views the present state of the Venezuelan question with the gravest apprehension.

The lash was recently applied to the back of a man in England who had committed highway robbery. He knocked down a young woman and stole her purse. Justice Day, of the Kent Assizes, expressed his disapproval of long sentences for first offenders. He thereupon sentenced Ellis to a month's imprisonment and thirty lashes from the "cat."

UNITED STATES.

Cattle are dying by thousands on the Arizona ranges owing to the drouth.

A boiler explosion at Houston, Tex., killed three people and seriously injured a fourth.

An enterprising cracker bakery of Washington has now placed upon the market a "bicycle biscuit."

Benjamin Huff, an old soldier living near Niles, Mich., shot his daughter-in-law, and then killed himself.

An official denial has been issued of the report that an attempt was recently made to assassinate the new Shah.

A daughter of James Mullin, of Miami, Saline county, Mo., died from eating mulberries that had been stung by locusts.

The Cheyenne Indians have donned their war paint, and are holding powwows, preparatory to a general uprising.

Robert Lansing, of Watertown, N.Y., has been appointed counsel on the part of the United States to the Behring Sea Claims Commission.

Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe, author of "Uncle Tom's Cabin," was stricken [illegible] with congestion of the brain and [illegible] Wednesday.

[illegible]ght between Sheriffs men and [illegible] near Berea, O., one man was [illegible]nd another fatally injured. [illegible]oots were exchanged.

[illegible]thstanding that the American [illegible]ent is confronted by a big def[illegible] proposed to spend many mil[illegible] a new army rifle.

[illegible] launching of the new German [illegible] last week the Kaiser expres[illegible]pe that Germany will yet [illegible]avy worthy of her armies.

The Czar and Czarina made their formal entry into St. Petersburg on Saturday, and an immense concourse of people acclaimed their Majesties with great enthusiasm.

"Hungry Joe," the famous bunko man, recently released from a Baltimore prison, must report to the New York police every morning as long as he remains in that city.

For the first time the flag of the United States was flown on July 4th with forty-five stars on its blue field, indicating the admission of Utah to the sisterhood of States.

Miss Charlotte Smith, of Washington, head of the Rescue League, has written a circular denouncing the use of the bicycle for women, as being destructive of health and leading to immorality.

Gen. Lawton, who served in the Confederate army with Stonewall Jackson and who for two years was United States Minister to Austria, died at Clifton Springs on Thursday.

A systematic system of robbery, by which passenger train conductors, station agents and Pullman car porters have already stolen $15,000 from the Chicago & Alton railroad, has been discovered.

The United States treasury statement for the fiscal year 1896 discloses a deficit of $25,500,000. The deficits for the past three years aggregate $137,500,000. The deficit for July is estimated at $10,000,000.

Political unrest and the usual "midsummer dulness" have together produced in the United States much more than the ordinary cessation of movement which usually marks this period of the year in commercial circles. Prices all round are unprecedentedly low, and the markets largely overstocked, so that mills and factories, both north and south, are closed for terms varying from a couple of weeks until the end of August. Some threatened "labor troubles" have fortunately, in various quarters, been amicably arranged. The output of iron has been large, and works are closing for repairs.

GENERAL.

Forest fires are raging in northern Newfoundland.

The Khedive of Egypt is preparing to visit England.

Smallpox and yellow fever are causing great loss of life in Cuba.

Queen Margherita of Italy is about to publish her Alpine experiences in book form.

It is reported that a brother of Dr. Jameson has been killed by the Matabeles.

A despatch from Cairo states that during June there were 3,598 deaths from cholera.

The total number of cases of cholera in Egypt to date is 7,550, which proved fatal in 6,216 instances.

Emperor William has gone for a six weeks' cruise in northern Norway seas aboard the Imperial yacht, Hohenzollern.

The packet boat Rahmanieh, bound from Suakim for Suez, went on a reef and foundered. Sixty persons were drowned.

The Cretan insurgents defeated the Turks on Wednesday, killing two hundred of them, and capturing three of their cannon.

The number of horses killed for consumption as food in Paris last year was 23,186, this being exclusive of 43 mules and 383 donkeys.

Brazil has not yet assented to England's offer to submit the question of the occupation of the Island of Trinidad to arbitration.

The massacre of white people in Matabeleland continues, and it is expected that an assault will shortly be made upon Buluwayo by the rebels.

By the explosion of ammunition in an arsenal near Fort Moselle in the Province of Lorraine 42 men were killed and 100 badly injured.

In an engagement between Dutch and Chinese in the Dutch Indies the Chinese lost 112 killed. Of the Dutch forces 9 were killed and 39 wounded.

It is stated in Copenhagen that the Government would be prepared to sell some of its West Indian colonies to the United States at a suitable price, for a naval station.

Exhaustive statistics have been compiled in Berlin to prove the success of the serum treatment of diphtheria, which has been followed in one of the largest Berlin hospitals for the past two years.

Senor Canovas del Castillo, the Spanish Premier, in discussing the difficulties which the Cuban parties have created for the Government, said they would have accepted autonomy for the island before the outbreak of the insurrection, but it could not now be granted as the price of ending the rebellion.

MODERN GUNS.

Awful Force of an Eight-Inch Gun in the Chilean War.

In dwelling upon the wonderful power of modern guns Albert Matthews gives illustrations from the recent Chilean civil war, showing the effectiveness of the smaller sizes of breech-loading rifled guns.

A shot weighing 250 pounds, from an eight-inch gun of Ft. Valdivia, in Valparaiso Harbor, struck the cruiser Blanco Encalada above the armor belt, passed through the thin steel plate on the side, went through the Captain's cabin, took the pillow from under his head, dropped his head on the mattress with a thump, but without injuring a hair, passed through the open door into the messroom, where it struck the floor, and then glanced to the ceiling.

Then it went through a wooden bulkhead an inch thick into a room 25 by 42 feet, where 40 men were sleeping in hammocks. It killed six of them outright and wounded six others, three of whom died, after which it passed through a steel bulkhead, five inches thick, and ended its course by striking a battery outside, in which it made a dent nearly two inches deep. It was filled with sand. Had it released deadly gases no one knows what damage it might have done.

A four-hundred-and-fifty-pound missile from a ten-inch gun in the same fort struck the same vessel on its eight-inch armor. It hit square on a bolt. The shell did not pierce the armor, but burst outside the vessel. It drove the bolt right through, and in its flight the bolt struck an eight-inch gun, completely disabling it. Such is the power of the small-sized guns.

THE QUEEN OF ENGLAND.

THE LOYAL BRITISH VIEW OF THE PRESENT SOVEREIGN.

What Is Said by a Thoughtful British Journal of Her Remarkable Reign—A Close View Through Friendly Eyes.

There is something in the position of Queen Victoria, as she approaches the confines of late old age, which deeply moves the European imagination, says the London Spectator. In all history there has been no such reign, so long, so little marked by collisions between sovereign and subjects, so little broken by public calamity or failure of any description. George III., when he died, had reigned a few months longer, but George III., though at intervals personally popular, was at war with the majority of his subjects during the greater part of his reign; the advisers he chose for himself, from Bute to Adington, were usually inferior men, and he lost by sheer mismanagement the greatest possession of the British crown. The Queen throughout her reign has lost nothing which was hers when she ascended the throne except the seven Greek islands, which her people never valued, and in part no doubt from ignorance, do not miss. Her advisers surrendered the Transvaal after shedding much blood for its protection—Isandlana was fought and lost in protecting the Boers rather than ourselves—and that surrender has turned out disastrous; but the Transvaal was no part of the Queen's hereditary dominion, and the loss, as Englishmen have reaped the profit of the gold mines, is trifling when compared with the

TOTAL ACQUISITIONS

of the reign. New Zealand in the South Pacific, kingdom after kingdom in Asia, provinces in Africa, whose vastness Englishmen even now do not realize, have been added to the empire, until the Queen, though she calls herself only Empress of India, is practically also Empress of Ava and of the Nile. It is however, when we employ the terminology used by the diplomats at the Congress of Vienna that we realize the full degree in which Providence has raised her Majesty's position, for under her gentle and tolerant rule population has increased even faster than the area acquired by conquest or settlement and she probably reigns to-day over 120,000,000 more "souls" than obeyed her when, as a girl of 18, she first ascended the throne, the total number of her subjects now amounting to 400,000,000, or nearly one clear fourth of mankind.

The revenue drawn from this vast multitude is more than twice the sum of which her Majesty's advisers all over the world disposed of in 1837, yet so lightly does taxation press that there is no division of the empire which is not far richer, while at home the increase of wealth has been so vast that the demand of the royal tax-gatherers may be said to be comparatively unfelt. We say nothing of the increase of trade, for we cannot admit that external commerce is the best barometer of a nation's greatness, or that America, France or Russia are so far below England in importance as the returns from the Custom Houses would seem to indicate. We would rather point to that increase in loyalty which, but that the length of the Queen's reign has nearly killed out the generation which knew her predecessors, would seem to all men the most striking of the political changes that have marked the Victorian era. The Queen has been called upon to suppress

ONE INSURRECTION

so widespread and terrible that it threatened for a moment to terminate her power in Asia, but it was never from the first a successful insurrection; so little was it universal that during its course her Majesty never controlled less than 100,000 soldiers, all volunteers from among the peoples in rebellion; and since its suppression the feeling of loyalty to the Crown has widened and deepened through the empire, in the white provinces as well as the brown and black, until it is difficult to write of it without using words which seem to savor either of vainglorisousness or adulation. We may, however, without being guilty of either, declare that the most radical among us could admit that the throne, as one of the institutions of the country, was never so safe, and that much of its new popularity, if in part due to an access of imperialistic feeling, is also due in part to the deep personal respect which the lady who now occupies it has inspired. We hope the Bishop of Peterborough did not say in St. Petersburg on Monday, as Sir Edwin Arnold declares he did say, that the Queen's face has become "almost divine" to her subjects, for that is language which would misbecome either ecclesiastic or layman; but it is true that the Queen has slowly accreted to her own personality an affection indistinguishable from reverence, and that evidences of this feeling come up at intervals from the most distant corners of the world. There is no country within which her face is on the coin where the news of a real personal misfortune to the Queen, a severe carriage accident, for example, would not be received with a quiver of pain, or where the man who had attempted to assassinate her would not be overwhelmed by the curses of the entire population. There is no corner of earth within her dominion, or one in which the English language is spoken, where the Queen would not be as safe as within

THE WALLS OF WINDSOR.

How much of all this can be fairly carried to the credit of the Queen? No one will be able fully to answer that question until, some fifty years hence, the secret memoirs of this reign have begun to pour thick and fast upon the minds, possibly the slightly bewildered minds, of intending historians. It is one proof among many that the Queen has been a good queen that to this day, when she has reigned so nearly sixty years, her Majesty's personal seclusion has been maintained, and she is still to the mass of her subjects, indeed probably to all except three or four close relatives and friends, something of a veiled figure. The veil which shrouds our monarch would not be respected for a week if the monarch were bad either personally or politically. Some few facts, however, may be taken as certain, and are indeed matters of common knowledge. The Queen, at first through her husband, afterward in her own strength, has for the last fifty years exercised a great influence upon affairs, especially upon foreign politics, has accelerated or impeded the choice of Ministers, has been the close confidant of every Premier, and has on every adequate occasion exerted the full influence which must belong, be the Constitution what it may, to the person who, being armed with the imprescriptible and self-derived charm of the throne, has the right to compel all Ministers and servants to explain to your wife, your wife has influence, and the Queen throughout her reign has been at least the wife to the Ministry of the day. Yet in all that time no one can point to an occasion on which the Queen and her Ministry have been in collision, or in which she has done any act over which wise Ministers grieved, or in which she has in the slightest degree, we will not say forfeited but diminished, the confidence of her people.

Rumor, probably false in detail, has attributed to the Queen many preferences for one Premier over another, and it is incredible that she has liked them all equally, but she has invariably

ACCEPTED THE PREMIER

whom the nation expected her to choose, and the most malignant of talemongers has never accused the palace of intriguing against the party in power. Rumor again, possibly accurate this time, has attributed to her Majesty strong prepossessions as to particular measures, but can any one point to a measure, even in relation to the government of the army—always the sensitive place in every sovereign's mind—which a Minister has definitely recommended, and which has not been carried out? Doubtless one or two have been delayed; doubtless, also, the lines of foreign policy have in one or two instances been deflected, and doubtless, also, the Queen has occasionally veteoed a political promotion; but then that is not resistance, but only the influence which the head of the permanent service of the state must necessarily exercise, and, indeed, when convinced, could hardly fail to exercise without neglect of duty. The Queen, it must not be forgotten, governs by taking counsel, and in insisting that that counsel should be distinct and intelligible, and should be the result of strong conviction in the counsellor, she does not fulfill the function which the Constitution as interpreted during her reign by a succession of strong and thoughtful men, has entrusted to the throne. It must often, if the Queen is mortal, have been a misery to her to find her view rejected, but whenever the Ministry has been of one mind, she has postponed her own judgment to theirs, and has loyally supported the plan adopted and hoped for its success. To have played that part for nearly sixty years in the midst of persons so greatly differing, and events many of them, so intolerably exciting seems to us proof absolute that the Queen, though neither a "divine" figure nor a woman of genius, has been adequately equipped with sense, perception and nerve for the immense position she has been called upon by Providence to fill; a position, we must add, which would of itself have turned any but

A SOLID BRAIN.

Just think of the blunders all living monarchs have made, even Francis Joseph of Austria, whom men now account a Nestor, and all the Premiers of our time, and then reflect on this reign, in which there has never been a blunder great enough to be perceptible to the million eyes which always watch a court.

It seems to us that wholly apart from the difficult question of the proper limits of loyalty to an individual, there is enough in the known facts to justify all the reverence with which the Queen is regarded, and which extends far beyond the limit of her sceptre wide as that limit has now become. Foreigners occupy in many respects the position of posterity, and among foreigners capable of judging the reverence for the Queen is at least as great as in England, her opinion when known to foreign courts weighing at least as heavily as it does with her own Ministers. That is due, say several of our contemporaries this week, to the intermarriages which have made her Majesty the common ancestress in so many courts, in every court, indeed, not strictly Catholic; and no doubt the strange position of the Queen in that respect is one reason for the special honor in which she is held abroad; but it is not the principal one. Relatives can hate one another very hard, and the Queen is as greatly respected in Washington or New York, as in Berlin or St. Petersburg. Her Majesty is great because her reign has been great in its enterprises, great in its successes, great, above all, in that compatability which, owing mainly to the character of the sovereign, it has shown to be possible between a more than republican freedom and monarchical institutions. The British empire is the greatest object lesson ever given to show that a state can enlarge its borders without living under tyranny and without universal military services.

GOOD SELLING CHEESE.

Mr. John Robertson of Scotland, who has been in Canada buying cheese for a Glasgow firm, visited the dairy school in Sussex, New Brunswick, the other day, and addressed the students on "good selling cheese." He said the first thing the buyer looked at was the boxes; these should be neatly made and carefully piled and branded. Then the cheese must be neatly bandaged; not more than threefourths of an inch should be turned over and carefully laid down. This neat appearance is necessary to give the buyer a good impression. Then the quality of the cheese is as essential as the appearance. No one wants a dry, hard cheese. It must be meaty, good flavored, and otherwise suit the market it is intended for.

TALL LYING.

I once knew a man, said the imaginative boarder, who was so fat that he was actually taller lying down than he was standing up. What do you think of that?

It strikes me, said the cheerful idiot, as pretty tall lying.

EXHIBITION STABLES BURNED.

Four New Buildings at Toronto Burned —Firebugs at Work.

A despatch from Toronto says:—At a few minutes to 2 o'clock on Monday morning flames were seen shooting from the north stables in the Exhibition Park. The bright reflection caused an alarm to be turned in from Queen and Claremont streets, nearly a mile away, and this was followed by one from King and Gwynne avenue, and in a few minutes later a general alarm rang in from the Exhibition grounds. This caused some delay, and when the reels arrived the northern stable was blazing furiously, and the one south of it was igniting. The steamer from Dundas street was got into commission, and did good service, but the third and then the fourth building caught, until it looked as if the entire row of a dozen ne wand solidly-built structures was doomed. The men worked with a will, however, and stayed the flames at this point, but the four buildings were gutted with their contents, which latter, however, did not amount to much.

The stables destroyed were among the newest of the Exhibition buildings, having only been completed in time for last fall's show. They were well built of lumber and cost about $700 a piece. The total loss will therefore be about $3,000, covered by insurance.

The cause of the fire cannot be definitely stated, but there can be little doubt it was of incendiary origin, as there had been no fire around the place for months.

At 3 o'clock all danger of the fire spreading was over, but the sections of the brigade played on the smouldering embers till long after daylight.

Notwithstanding the untimely hour hundreds hurried to the scene, the many alarms and bright reflection creating the impression that the conflagration was worse than it fortunately turned out to be.

MAY MEAN TROUBLE.

Ominous For Russia Was the Disaster on the Khodyaskoje Plain.

Russia cannot be judged in the analogies of Western Europe. She is still in the middle ages. The first mishap or mistake of the young Emperor would recall the calamity of his coronation week, in which a reign of mismanagement and misfortune might seem to have been foreshadowed; and the blind ignorance of the Russian masses would lend itself a ready dupe to the suggestions of secret conspirators. France at the close of the last century was some hundreds of years in advance of Russia, even as she is now, in knowledge and civilization. Yet in France, when Marie Antoinette became the object of popular suspicion and hate, when, anticipating the phrase used later and on a more trivial occasion in England, the explanation of every folly and crime was found in the statement, "The Queen has done it all," it was remembered that the signs of calamity had accompanied her through life.

She was born, it was whispered, on the day of the great earthquake of Lisbon. As she left the church after the marriage ceremony an angry storm of thunder and rain, which darkened the sky and seemed to shake the earth, burst forth. On the day of the popular fete in Paris in honor of the nuptials of the Dauphin and Dauphiness a catastrophe in the Place Louis Quinz, as closely as possible resembling that of the Khodynskoje Plain, though on a much smaller scale of calamity, turned the national joy into lamentation and into a fearful foreboding of evil. The generous sympathy and grief of the royal pair, and their munificent liberality to the sufferers and survivors, smoothed over the ruffled surface; it flimsed the ulcerous place, but the impression was made, and it needed only misfortune and imprudence to revive it.

AUSTRALIAN CATTLE PLAGUE.

Millions of Dollars Lost—Financial Ruin Brought to Thousands of Breeders—A New Diving Bell.

The steamer Miowera arrived at Vancouver Sydney, on Monday, several days late, owing to fogs. The latest mail advices, dated June 10th, state that the tick plague in still raging in every part of Australia, causing destruction of entire herds of cattle. The tick fastens itself in salt meat, and has been exported to Sydney in this way. Though the tick be removed the egg remains, and the insect cannot be exterminated. Pastoral sections of country are intensely excited over the unexpected plague, which has taken the place of the rabbit plague, and is costing the country millions of dollars and bringing financial ruin to hundreds of homes. The tick sticks to the cattle and eats its way into vital parts.

Dr. Salmon, an eminent American specialist, has been cabled to for advice, and Mr. Terhunt, Australia's famous scientist, is on his way to the United States to consult with Dr. Salmon. Advice of American authorities is considered much more valuable than any that can be obtained in England or elsewhere.

A new deep-sea diving bell has been invented in Australia. In Sydney harbour the owners sail in their metal bell, fifty fathoms from the surface, smoking cigars and sending jocular messages to a distinguished company of scientists above.

HE ONLY WANTED TO KNOW.

Papa, said an inquisitive boy, don't fish have legs?

They do not, answered papa.

Why don't they, papa?

Because fishes swim, and don't require legs.

The small boy was silent for a few minutes, and papa forgot about his question. Then he asked:

Papa, ducks have legs, don't they?

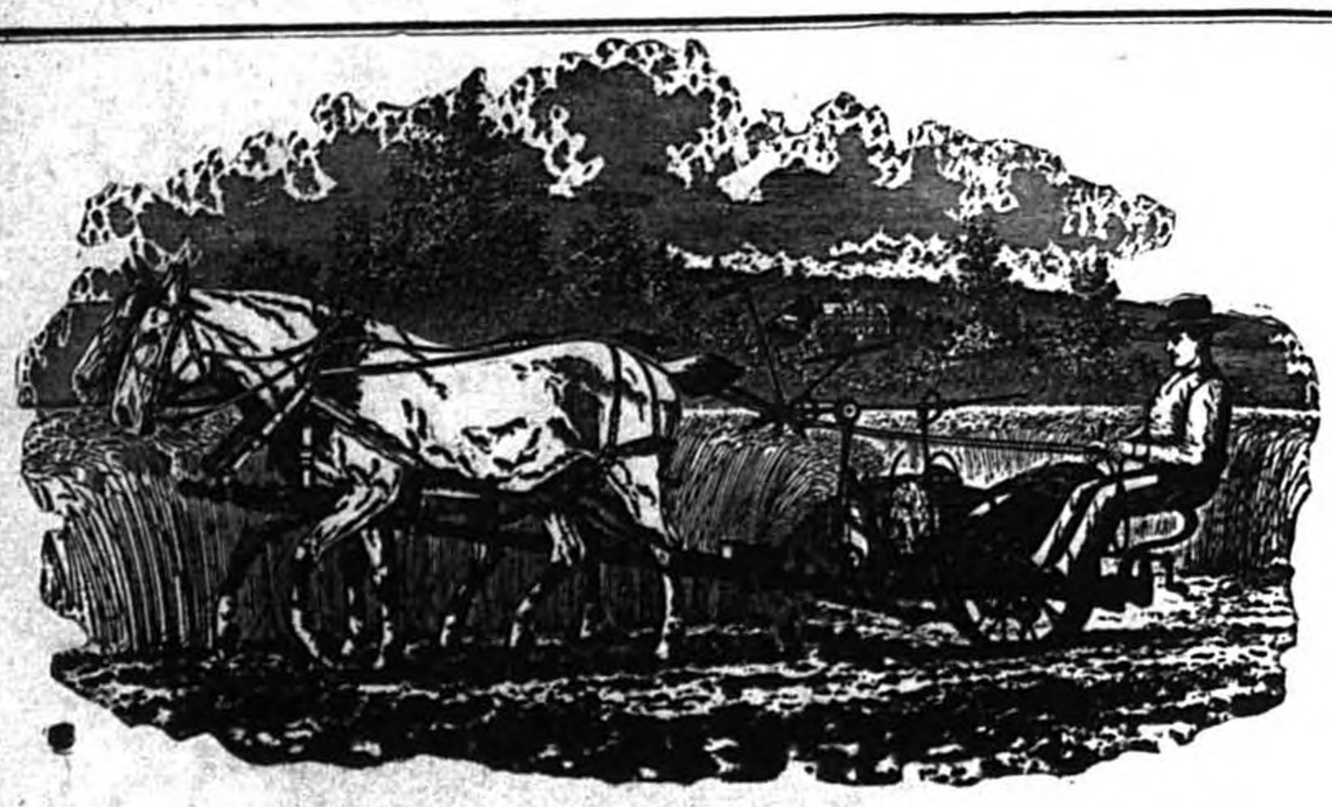
Why, yes, ducks have legs.

Well, ducks swim, don't they?

Yes.

Then why don't fish have legs if ducks do? Or why don't ducks not have any legs if fishes don't?

Papa gave it up.



FACTS TO FARMERS !

Having been appointed Sole Agents for the County of Argenteuil for the celebrated Cossitt Implements, we are prepared to supply the public at large with the following goods at lowest prices.

Cossitt's No. 4 American Mower "McCormick" that leads the world 4½ and 5 ft cut.

Also the celebrated McCormick Bindlochine Binder which is the mechanical wonder of the age.

Cossitts Improved Horse Rakeswhich is a corker. We have also added to our large stock the best Hay Fork and Carrier in the world, made by Hunt, Heums & Ferris, Harvard, Ill. We keep on hand and sell fast. a large stock of Messrs. E. N. Heney & Co's buggies, of all descriptions, carts and expresses. and the most complete stock of all classes of Harness and prices away down to suit the times, along with our large and well assorted stock of Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots and Shoes etc., etc.

T. Owens & Sons,

Stonefield. Que.

NOT GOING

Out of Business

As Reported.

The undersigned having no time to canvass the country, is prepared to reduce his prices by the amount spen therefor, which will be about ten pe cent. dis ount on Marble and Granit Monuments of the latest design.

J. B. PERRAULT,
St. Scholastique.

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS

CURES

DYSPEPSIA,
BAD BLOOD,
CONSTIPATION,
KIDNEY TROUBLES,
HEADACHE,
BILIOUSNESS.

B.B.B. unlocks all the secretions and removes all impurities from the system from a common pimple to the worst scrofulous sore.

BURDOCK PILLS act gently yet thoroughly on the Stomach. Liver and Bowels.

FOR SALE.

An excellent FARM with good BARN and other outbuildings thereon erected.

Apply to
JOHN McGREGOR,
River Rouge,
St. Andrews, P. Q.

LACHUTE GRIST MILLS.

The undersigned having leased the

Lachute Grist Mill

From

J. C. WILSON, & CO.,

are now prepared to do all kinds of Gristing, etc, and guarantee satisfaction. They will keep constantly on hand

Ogilvie's Strong Baker's,

Patent and Family Flour.

Oatmeal,
Buckwheat Flour,
Pot Barley and
Feed of all kinds,

Highest CASH PRICES paid for all kinds of GRAIN

P. Campbell, & Co

CHARLES CALDER,

AGENT

for the Leading Fire Insurance Companies

LACHUTE.

Liverpool, London & Globe, and Guardian.

Farmers! Read This

If you want to buy Farm Implements for Spring use, you will save money if you buy from me. I have for sale the following undermentioned goods: Spring-tooth Seeders with latest improvements, manufactured by M. MOODY & SONS. These Seeders cannot be surpassed for accurate sowing and good work. Set Lever Spring-tooth Harrows, no stoneboat needed to draw them from place to place. Ordinary Spring-tooth Harrows for $10. Disk Harrows; Steel Land Rollers, with pivot axle; Plows with American steel moleboards; Tilling cutters and adjustable handles, side Hill Plows; Wilkison Plows; Patterson corn Planters; Steel Cultivators, from $7 up; the Star Hay Forks and Carriers something to lead, not to follow, at $10. Also, fine Buggies and Road Carts; Cook Stoves and Ranges; and other Stoves of first class makes.

JOHN SIMON, Bethany street,
31 Lachute, Que.

VILLE MARIE BANK

LACHUTE.

W. WEIR, President. W GARAND. Cashier

Capital $[illegible]

INTEREST paid on Deposits. Money can be withdrawn without notice or other delay.

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

EXCHANGE on any part of Europe

COLLECTIONS promptly made, at lowest rates.

Hours, 10 a. m. to 3 p. m. Saturdays, 10 a. m. to 1 p. m.

J. D. STEWART,
Manager.

AGE 1856. SUCCESS 1895.

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.

Mitchell & Son.

Special attention given to Repairing.

S McKimmie.

UNDERTAKER

FUNERAL DIRECTOR.
LACHUTE, Que.

As the year 1895 is passed for machinery and the season of 1896 for same has come, you will find me at my same old stand and better prepared than ever to meet the wants of farmers. Thanking you all for the past year's

patronage and I hope I may do as well this season. I guarantee nearly everything I sell, and keep only No. 1 goods. If I have not in stock what a man requires for the farm or road I can get it inside of two days.

For this year I can get Wagons and Buggies for a customer on easy terms. Orders for any machinery not in stock I can get in two days time. Our line of machinery can't be beat it is made by Massey-Harris & Co. I need not tell you they are the best manufacturers of Farm Implements in Canada. You all know that their Mowers, Binders and Seeders and Reapers are second to none in Canada. For this year I will sell mowers cheap, as I am obliged to be in the store almost all the time, I will be unable to go out on the road, and those coming to my shop will be benefited by low prices. Good line of Groceries and ready made Shirts, Underwear and Overalls at low prices. Splendid line of Stoves always on hand. Washing Machines, buggy jacks, cultivators, Toronto mowers, Brantford mowers, Sharp's Tiger and Ithica rakes, wide open binder, all Massey-Harris make. Plows, all kinds, from $10 up. Organs and Pianos. Any person requiring machinery repaired will do well to call at my shop and get it done, or if machines want fixing in the field, I will go and do the work, so no delay will be experienced by the farmer. I am an old hand at the repairing business, both in the shop and field for repairing machinery. Large stock of Tinware and Hardware, also Feed of all kinds, Flour, Cornmeal, Oatmeal, Rolled Oats. Butter taken in trade and part cash.

Any person who would like to purhase a six-legged Black Sheep can apply to

D. V. CAMERON, Stonefield.

FENCE

BEST WOVEN WIRE FENCE ON EARTH

Horse high, bull strong, pig and chicken tight. A man and boy can make from 40 to 60 rods a day. Over 50 styles. Illustrated Catalogue Free.

No. 1, 4 ft. high, 4 x 4 mesh, 70c per rod. No. 2, 4 ft. high, 8 x 8 mesh, 60 cts per rod. Made in all sizes for Farms, Gardens and Poultry yards

Manufactured by

C. E. LADOUCEUR, St Andrews, Que

LUMBER FOR SALE!

Pine, spruce, hemlock & rhd-a wood. Lumber also planed & matched, also hard maple lags or treads for horse powers 2 by 8 inches, cedar fence posts, telegraph and telephone poles, dimension timber, at Saw Mill at Brownsburg.

THE LACHUTE LUMBER CO

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. B., Q.C. H. J. Hague

HOUSE to LET.

Situated opposite Lachute Mills Post Office. Six rooms and electric light, good well, etc. Terms moderate.

Apply to
J. W. BOYD.
Lachute Mills.

PASTURE.

The undersigned are prepared to receive Cows to pasture on the "McMartin Farm" at owner's risk

Apply to
W. SUMMERVILLE,
or St. Andrews,
D. TODD, Lachute Road.

PASTURE.

Cattle will be received by the undersigned for pasture on the farm lately occupied by Mr. Wm. McAllister No horses taken

Apply to
JAMES MACDONALD,
33-4 Brownsburg, Que.

THE MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY of the *Township of Chatham*

Incorporated September, 1859.

Head office at the Secretary's residence, Brownsburg, Que.

President, A. J. McGibbon, Vice-President Walter Smith.

Directors—Henry R. Hammond, Jos. Derrick Malcolm Smith, John Bos, Janvier St. Onge, John Jackson and Rev. Robert Hamilton.

John McOuat, Secretary-Treasurer.

Now solidly established and Insures Farm and Isolated Property against damage by fire or lightning, anywhere within the limits of the County of Argenteuil. All necessary information cheerfully given on application

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"Don't be deceived." Insist on getting the genuine TONKA Smoking Mixture; 10 cents a package or ½ pound tin.

Worth Knowing.

To those who would desire to see
A splendid stock in variety,
When in the West end one and all
Drop in and see the Bros. McFaul.

From roof to cellar there you'll find
The various goods to suit the mind,
The soft felt hat the Christy stiff,
The Nut Brown Derby or Asquith.

Then coats and vests and overalls
You're sure to find at Bros. McFauls,
Their inside shirts and drawers too
And pants thats gray, black brown or blue.

And colored shirts thats laundried well
Even now the truth to you I'll tell,
That in this town from east to west
The Bros. McFaul will suit you best.

And stylish suits of various makes
To suit both gentleman or rake,
And outside coats to turn the rain
With double capes both grey and plain.

And white shirts made by R. J. Tooke,
And stylish neckties there to suit,
And silk 'kerchiefs of modern sizes
The marvel is at such low prices.

And Oolong tea and coffee rare
The aroma from them make you stare
Tamilkande brand from Hindostan,
Shoshong from China or Japan.

Allspices and their sugars sweet
Done up in packages so neat,
Cocoa and Chocolate there also
If only for them you'll go.

And Cashmere socks to fit your feet
And boots and shoes that are so neat,
The greatest wonder is of all
They sell so cheap at Bros. McFaul.

McFaul Bros.

LACHUUE

FARMERS ! READ THIS.

If you want anything in the line of Windmills, Tanks, Pumps, Piping, Rubber Hose, or anything in the waterworks line, call or write to me, as I can supply you cheaper than anyone else in the county.

ALEX. DOIG,
Hill Farm, Lachute.

Salesman for the Aermotor for the County of Argenteuil.

DIAMOND Grip Gates,

$2.00 each

Diamond Grip Fence, 45cts., a rod.

BARB WIRE by Wholesale.

FRANK CATTON,
Beech Ridge

Agents wanted in every Township.

NOTICE

Latest styles in Spring and Summer Millinery, at the lowest price possible to be had from the Misses Robert, St Philippe. Also, Rood's Magic System taught and satisfaction guaranteed. Test linings cut for any person, on condition that system will be purchased if lining is satisfactory. Call and see us as it is no trouble to show the goods. All are invited.

The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XX. LACHUTE, THURSDAY JULY 23, 1896. NO 45

CLEARING SALE

AT

A DISCOUNT.

The balance of our summer Goods must be sold. We are ready now for inspection.

Take notice of the following prices we are quoting you: Summer linen muslins (latest) regular price 40c. for 29c; English figured muslins, worth 21c for 16c; American muslins, fancy sold at 16c for 12½c; Crepons worth 14c for 10c; Prints, best of English makes, price 14 & 15c for 10½c [36 in. wide], American prints sold all over at 12c for 7½c; Canadian prints sold at 6c a yd. Still a few blouses left, we will sell the balance of them at a discount of 30 per cent. Ladies fancy collars in linen, lace and silk, will be sold at cost

Embroideries ! Embroideries ! !

Over 100 different patterns sold from 1c a yd up the regular ones at 11c sold for 7½ & 8c a yd.

Miss and Misses Tan Stockings, regular price 35c giving them away at 25c.

Immense reduction in Tweeds, good assortment of them, must all go at cost price.

Men's Ginghaw Shirts, price 40c, sold at 30c Good Cotton Socks at 8 & 10c a pair, goods worth 12 & 15c.

The balance of our ladies' Hats will be sold at 15cts.

DENIS BROS.

Hope's Block Lachute.

H C McConnell, D.D.S., L.D.S,

will be in his office every Monday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday. Office next door east of Rodrigue's Hotel.

Telephone No. 37.

Dr Wm. S Allen,

Surg eon Dentist.

Will be at Mrs. James Drysdale's Lachute, on Monday, and at Mrs. John Henderson, St. Andrews, on Saturday of each week.

P. F. Ernest Petit

NOTARY PUBLIC,

Commissioner Superior Court,

ST. JEROME, P. Q.,

G. E. Bampton, Q. C.,

Advocate, Provincial Revenue Attorney for District of Terrebonne, Revising Officer for Argenteuil. Office, "River side Cottage" first door east of Baptist church, Main st., Lachute, Que.

N. FOREST.

NOTARY.

Fire & Life Insurance

ST. SCHOLASTIQUE.

DR. ALEX. RODRIGUE

(Physician & Surgeon.)

LACHUTE

THE WINDSOR

LACHUTE, QUE.

Newly Furnished and Refitted.

First-class accomodation for Commercial Travellers.

Capt. A. F. Gardiner, Prop.

DR. ALEXANDER

[Physician & Surgeon,]

LACHUTE

Office and residence in the house of the late Dr. Smith Main Street.

Bell Telephone, No. 34.

Dr. J. N. Plouffe,

Veterinary Surgeon.

Office in Rodrique's Building, over Banford's store, Lachute Que.

Telephone No

Dr. Smellie,

Physician & Surgeon. Office in the home of Levi Graham, Esq., Arundel, Que.

J. D. LEDUC, L.L.B.

Advocae.

Ex-Attorney for the Revenue,

ST. SCHOLASTIQUE.

A. BERTHELOT.

NOTARY PUBLIC, LACHUTE QUE.,

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.

Mr. N. T. Truell has returned to Lachute from vacation.

Conductor McIntosh and Mrs. McIntosh spent Monday night in town.

The ordinance of Baptism will be administered in the Baptist church next Sunday evening.

J. C. Wilson, Esq., is at Caledonia Springs.

The valuators of the town have completed their work.

Dr. Stackhouse will be in his office every Saturday as usual.

Mr. W. Bigelow, formerly of Lachute, but now of Buckingham was in Lachute this week.

Rev. James Cross of Bredalbane, Ont., will preach in the Baptist Church, Sunday next.

Mr. Huff, student supplying the Dalesville Baptist Church was in town Tuesday.

Mr. James Lyster, of the Great West Assurance Co, together with Mr. Greenleese are in town opening an agency.

Mr. A. MacArthur, B. A., of Montreal, is visiting his father Mr. Jno. MacArthur, Dalesville.

Mr. W. B. McArthur of St. Andrews, is spending a few days in town assisting Mr. W. J. Todd.

A picnic of young people from Lachute went out to Lake Louisa on Wednesday and spent a most enjoyable time.

Mrs. Morrow of Montreal, is spending a few days in town with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. Cresswell.

The funeral of the late W. D. McMcOuat, Brownsburg, will take place to-morrow afternoon.

The Agricultural Buildings Company have greatly improved the looks of their Exhibition buildings by giving them another coat of paint.

The death of Mrs. James McOuat, (Burnside) Brownsburg occurred on Tuesday last. The funeral took place to-day.

Miss Mary Forbes, and Miss Annie Best of Montreal, are on a short visit to their friends in Lachute, and intend returning to town shortly.

Mrs. John Silverson and Miss M. Silverson have returned home to Lakefield after paying a visit to their friends in St. Andrews.

Mr. J. H. Gould, left on Monday for Smith Falls after a very successful week's work at selling mowing machines, having disposed of ten. He was aided by Mr. Chas. Kenniburg.

Mr. Alex. McNaughton of Montreal, spent Sunday in town, a guest at the Victoria. Alex. has not changed much in appearance, if anything he looks younger.

The Lachute Lacrosse team played a friendly game with the Bockland club at the latter place on Saturday last. The score stood 6 to 1 in Bockland's favor.

Mr. A. Jefferson of Caspar Cal., and family is home on a visit to his friends. He was formerly n business at St. Andrews. He reports times very dull in California.

Senator Owens, Mrs. Owens and daughter and Miss Beaton, returned Monday from a two weeks' stay at Caledonia Springs. They are staying at "Riverside Cottage."

Bicycles, Bicycles.—If you want a first class bicycle call on Hugh Fraser, jr. who is agent for the Cavalier and Pelham, the best and cheapest wheels in the market. Be sure and see them before buying.

The Woman's Auxiliary intend having a leap year social in the Town Hall, St. Andrews, on Tuesday the 28th July. A very pleasant time is expected, all should come for the admission fee is only five cents. Ice cream, cake and lemonade, candy extra.

An important arrest was made by Bailiff Raitt on Friday last of a man giving his name as Cross on a charge of breaking into the house of the Rev. Mr. Boone of Smith Falls, Ont. Chief of Police McGowan of Smith Falls came to Lachute and left with his prisoner on Saturday night.

The ladies of St. Simeon's church, intend holding a Lawn Social on the evening of the 30th inst., [Thursday] at Riverside Cottage. A band will be in attendance and a pleasant evening is looked forward to. The proceeds will be devoted to the church fund. Refreshments will be served. The "spare quarter" should be put away for this social.

Rev. John Mackie and family are at Lake Louisa.

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Eakin of Montreal, spent Sunday at Riverside Cottage.

The First Presbyterian Church will have usual service on Sunday next.

The W. C. T. U. meetings will not be held during August unless there is special business.

Mrs H. S. Sturges and Miss M. Sheahan have returned home after spending a very pleasant week with friends in Montreal.

Don't forget the excursion to Calumet on the 28th. Basket pic-nic. No tables set. No dishes provided.

BICYCLE FOR SALE.

For sale cheap, a Pneumatic Tire Bicycle, good as new, cost $125, will sell to a prompt buyer for $35. Enquire at the WATCHMAN office.

WANTED.—An agent in Lachute to handle and keep a stock of our lime. Special terms offered. Apply to

WRIGHT & Co.,
Hull, Que.

Wool—We are now ready to buy Wool at the highest prices. Hurry it along, in exchange for our Tweeds, Flannels and Ready-made Clothing.

W. BANFORD,

DENTISTRY.

Until further notice Dr. Stackhouse will be in Lachute on Saturdays only. Parties will oblige by calling early. Remember 25 per cent. reduction on sets of teeth and filling. Painless extraction and all work guaranteed.

When you buy the famous BEAVER Chewing Tobacco, be sure the word Beaver is on each plug.

DIED.

BOYD—On Saturday, July 13, inst, at 239 Victoria avenue, Westmount, John Earle, infant son of William S. and Alma A. Boyd, aged 3 months and 13 days. Incerred at Lachute on Monday, July 20.

Ayer's Pills promptly relieve stomach troubles, correct foul breath and an unpleasant taste, and cures constipation.

Remember the Methodist Sunday School Pic-nic at Calumet next Tuesday. All are welcome. Bring your baskets and make yourselves at home.

DALESVILLE.

The celebration of the 12th of July was held last Monday near the hall and took the form of a basket pic-nic. After all had partaken of lunch the Orangemen and their friends gathered to hear addresses by Pastor's Moorhouse of Edina, and Bonner of Stonefield. Mr. Alex. Calder acted as chairman. The weather was all that could be desired.

GRENVILLE.

There will be a Sacred Concert and Social in the Methodist Church at Grenville on Friday evening, July 31st at 8 p.m. Attractions of the programme—refreshments, recitations, speeches, by some rev. gentlemen who never addressed a Grenville audience. The L'Orignal choir with instruments, in addition to the choirs on the circuit, will delight us. Admission, 25c., children 15c. You are all invited to come.

CALUMET.

Ben and Sonney Bacon of Montreal, are visiting Mr. Brigden.

Roy McDonald of the Queen's Hall Dancing Academy, was here on Tuesday. He owns Mica Mines north of this which he intends operating this fall.

Harvesting is in full blast in this section just now.

A big time is expected here on Tuesday the 28th. The Methodist Sabbath School of Lachute are coming up with a big excursion. There are a lot of people coming over from L'Orignal to meet their friends. Then the Grenville people will come up to see the Lacrosse match which is expected to take place during the afternoon between the Lachute and Calumet lacrosse teams. Rev. Mr. Clipsham was here on Monday perfecting arrangements for the picnic on the 28th. He selected the grounds just at the Little Calumet Falls. Mr. Weegar has offered his beautiful lawn so that Lawn Tenis and Croquet will be in order during the afternoon and evening. Let the fruit dealers get on an extra supply of bananas, peaches, pears, etc.

Why do judges of good Chewing Tobacco insist on getting genuine BEAVER Plug. It has no equal. Refuse cheap imitations.

THE HISTORY OF ARGENTEUIL.

Mr. Thomas is in town delivering the history of Argenteuil and expresses himself satisfied with the manner in which the book has been received since its publication. Mr. Thomas has received numerous orders for copies from the most unexpected quarters and as the edition is limited no doubt it will soon be taken up. Those desirous of obtaining copies should communicate at once with the author at St. Andrews.

ST. ANDREWS.

Dr. Aylen has the posts set for a new fence in front of his property, which, will, when completed, add to the appearance of the doctor's property.

Mrs. J. B. Patterson and daughter of Montreal, spent a few days in town this week.

Mrs. Duck, of Chicago, [nee Miss Alice Wanless] is spending a very pleasant visit with her parents here.

Messrs. Cottingham and Huff of Montreal spent Sunday at Riverview.

Messrs. Thompson and Moore, returned to Montreal Sunday evening after a week's stay in St. Andrews

Miss C. McMartin of Montreal, is here on a visit to her mother, Mrs. M. McMartin.

Miss Jackson of Lachute, spent Sunday in town.

Mr. W. Simpson, spent Sunday at the Willows.

Mr. Mason of Ottawa, spent Sunday with his family at Riverview.

Miss Johnstone of Lachute, was the guest of Miss Simpson at the Willows this week.

The weekly hops which were organised for the entertainment of our summer visitors and the young people of the the villages around about us, still continue. On Saturday night last a very pleasant entertainment was given in the Town Hall which was largely attended.

Miss Wanless, Miss Simpson and Master E Simpson of Lachute, spent Sunday here with Major Wanless.

Mr. Arthur Thomas made a big catch of pickerel at the Carillon dam Monday.

A young Armenian student addressed the united congregations of the Congregational and Presbyterian churches last Sunday evening. Very interesting information was given in reference to the habits and customs of the Armenian people.

Our young people are out with an announcement for a grand concert, for which we trust they will receive due recognition by a large attendance on Thursday evening, Aug. 6th, at the Town Hall. The poster announces some of the best local talent as well as some from a distance. Miss Monroe of Montreal, comes to us with the reputation of a sweet singer and an *artiste* of great talents. Mr. G. H. Simpson who possesses an excellent baritone voice, is also on the programme. Our young friend, Mr. Aime MacKay, whose career as a pianist promises to be a brilliant one, will take a leading part both on the programme and in the management. Miss Lalonde, Mrs. Lafond, Miss Frankie Wanless and Mr. Tasse are all well known and their names are sufficient guarantee for the success of the entertainment.

SUPERIOR COURT.

Canada
Province of Quebec.
District of Terrebonne.

ABLE E. WADE,
Petitioner.

vs.

JOHN WADE,
Insolvent.

Public Notice is hereby given that a meeting of the creditors of the said insolvent will be held at Ste. Scholastique in the Court House, in the office of the undersigned the sixth day of August next, 1896, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon to give their advice on the appointment of a curator to the property of the said insolvent and on all other matters which may be legally submitted to them.

Ste. Scholastique, said district, this 29th of July, 1896.

DE MONTIGNE & GRIGNON.
Prothonotary.

Public Notice

Is hereby given that on MONDAY, the 27th day of July, inst., 1896, I the undersigned Notary, will sell with the consent of all parties interested, in conformity with Art. 1312 of the Code of Civil Procedure, by order of George Kennedy, Tutor, at the residence of the late Dame Jane Kennedy, widow Thomas McNeil, in the Town of Lachute.

1 parlor suit, 1 parlor table, 1 lot of carpets, lace curtains and poles, 2 parlor lamps, 1 lambreguan, 1 easy chair, hall oil cloth, 1 sideboard, 1 dining room table, dining room chairs and rocker, paper rack, picture and lounge, dining room curtains, sets of dishes [dinner and tea combined], 10 window shades 1 cook stove No. 9, 1 cupboard, 1 kitchen table, 1 washstand, 3 chairs, a lot of cooking utensils, 2 bedroom sets with wire spring, 2 mattresses, 1 feather bed, 2 single beds and 1 mattress, 1 writing desk, a quantity of 18 inch hard and soft wood, garden vegetables and potatoes to be sold same day, and a large quantity of other articles too numerous to mention.

Conditions—$5 and under cash; over that amount six months' credit, by furnishing approved joint notes.

Sale to commence at 2 o'clock, p.m.

Lachute, July 17th, 1896.

GEO. KENNEDY, Tutor. A. BERTHELOT, Notary.

ASTONISHING SAGACITY.

FIGHTING ORGANIZATIONS AMONG THE DUMB ANIMALS.

The Baboon Armies of Africa—The Plan of a Battle With Wild Dogs—Organization in Bands of Other Wild Animals.

Evidence of the astonishing sagacity and military organizations of the African baboons increases with the recent explorations of their favorite haunts, due to the troubles in Central Africa and Abyssinia. The English, German, and Italian travellers and emissaries, whoi have been employed in various missions on the fringes of the Abyssinian plateau, have corroborated many stories which have hitherto been suspected to be exaggerations of fact. It now appears that their methods and discipline are far in advance of those of any other vertebrate animals, and not inferior to some of the negro tribes themselves.

The conditions of the life of these monkeys in Africa are sufficiently curious without reference to their acquired habits, though these are undoubtedly due to the dangers to which the nature of the country in which they live expose them. The different species of baboons, which are found commonly over the whole African continent, are all by nature dwellers in the open country. They find their food on the ground; and whether this be insects or vegetables, it is usually in places which afford little shelter or protection. Though strong and well armed with teeth, they are slow animals, with little of the usual monkey agility when on the ground, and not particularly active even when climbing among rocks. In the rocky "kopjes" of the south, or the cliffs and river sides of Abyssinia and the Nile tributaries, they are safe enough. But they often abandon these entirely to invade the low country. During the Abyssinian expedition conducted by Lord Napier of Magdala they regularly camped near our cantonments on the coast, and

STOLE THE GRAIN

on which the cavalry horses and transport animals were fed. When on expeditions of this kind they often leave their stronghold for days together, and the means of joint defence from enemies in the open country are then carefully organized. Their enemies when thus exposed are the leopard, the lion, and in South Africa the Cape wild dogs. To the attack of the leopard they oppose numbers and discipline.

No encounter between the baboons and the wild dogs has been witnessed and described but their defensive operations against domesticated dogs were seen and recorded by the German naturalist, Brehm. The following account appears in the translation of his travels by Mrs. Thompson, just published: The baboons were on flat ground, crossing a valley, when the traveler's dogs, Arab greyhounds, accustomed to fight successfully with hyenas and other beasts of prey, rushed toward the baboons. "Only the females took flight; the males, on the contrary, turned to face the dogs, growled, beat the ground with their hands, opened their mouths wide, and showed their glittering teeth, and looked at their adversaries so furiously and maliciously that the hounds, usually bold and battle hardened, shrank back." By the time the dogs were encouraged to renew their attack the whole herd had made their way, covered by the rear guard, to the rocks, except a six-months-old monkey, which was left behind. The little monkey sat on a low rock, surrounded by the dogs, but was rescued by an old baboon, which stepped down from the cliff near, advanced toward the dogs, kept them in check by gestures and menacing sounds, picked up the baby monkey and carried it to the cliff, where the dense crowd of monkeys, shouting

THEIR BATTLE CRY,

were watching his heroism. The march of the baboons is not a mere expedition of the predatory members of the community. The whole nation "trek" together, and make war on the cultivated ground in common. Their communities are numerous enough to produce in miniature the movements of troops. The tribe often numbers from 250 to 300 individuals. Of these the females and young are placed in the centre when on the march, while the old males march in front and also close the rear. Other males scout upon the flanks. It has been noticed that these remain on guard and do not feed during the whole time that the rest are gathering provender.

If disturbed by men the old males form a rear guard and retire without any haste, allowing the females and young to go on ahead carrying the plunder. Their retreat is, as a rule, deliberate and orderly, the baboons being quite ready to do battle with any animal except man on the plains, and instantly becoming the assailant of man himself if they get the advantage of position. Brehm was stoned out of a pass in a very few minutes by the dog-faced baboons. "These self-reliant animals," he writes, "are a match even for men. While the screaming females, with young ones, fled with all haste over the crest of the rock beyond the range of guns, the adult males, casting furious glances, beating the ground with their hands, sprang upon stones and ledges, looked down on the valley for a few moments, continually growling, snarling, and screaming, and then began to roll down stones on us with so much vigor and adroitness that we immediately saw that our lives were in danger and took to flight. The clever animals not only conducted their defence on a definite plan, but they acted in co-operation, striving for a common end, and exerting all their united strength to obtain it. One of our number saw one monkey drag his stone up a tree that he might hurl it down with more effect. I myself saw two combining to set a heavy stone rolling."

The wars of the Constantinople street dogs are eminently satisfactory from the point of view of the inquirer into animal politics. Theoretically, they are

COMPLETE EXAMPLES

of what the rational warfare of animals ought to be, but usually is not. It has for object either defence or conquest of territory, not the mere plundering instinct, or that primitive desire for making a meat dinner off an enemy which occasionally suggests an attack on weaker neighbors to the cannibals of the Congo. This civilized and rational warfare of the Constantinople dogs is due to their territorial instinct. Certain streets and quarters belong to the particular dog communities, which again subdivide their territory among individuals. In some streets each heap of refuse on which the common rubbish of a group of houses is thrown belongs to one dog, who lies on it, brings up its puppies on it, and looks on it as his home. "There were three sweet families in one street," according to the account of a lady who recently visited Constantinople and thought its dogs the most interesting native inhabitants. If food becomes scarce in the next dog "parish" an invasion is planned into a richer neighborhood, where the rubbish heaps—the Turkish equivalent for dust bins—of wealthier inhabitants promise to yield better results.

All the dogs of the invaded territory at once muster for resistance, and the fight, which is not organized, but of the rough-and-tumble order, goes on until victory declares itself for one side or the other, or until the inhabitants step out and stone the packs till they separate. Not infrequently a street or two is annexed by the invadors; more often the defence is successful. This is always conducted by a levy en masse, even the puppies joining in the fray. It is observed that it is only serious invasion which causes the dogs to fight. A single dog may pass through a strange quarter, provided he gives himself no airs, but lies down on his back and

STICKS UP HIS FEET

with proper deference and humility whenever the owners of the street come up to expel him.

The troops of wild horses of America are led by the master stallion; when attacked by pumas, or expecting to be "stampeded" by another troop, they are said to form a ring, with the mares and foals inside. The pack of "red dogs" in the Indian Hills follows the lead of the hounds, probably because their skill in scenting is more accurate. The Indian wolves have been observed to divide forces, part keeping the dogs in check, while the others attack the sheep. Bison, when chased, leave the largest bulls as a rear guard, but this may be due to their greater weight and inferior speed. Indian wild boars often defend the sugar-cane fields in which they have taken up their quarters against the natives who desire to cut them, retreating into the last patch and rushing out if the men come near. In this case it is the males who do the fighting, and there is no combination to protect the territory which they desire to hold. But no wild animals have developed their powers of combined attack and defence in so creditable a manner as the baboons. Their motives—"defence, not defiance"—are irreproachable, and their methods deliberate, courageous, self-reliant, and effective. The advantage of size and sex carries corresponding duties; and Brehm justly remarks that there is probably no other male animal which runs into danger voluntarily to rescue a young one of its own species.

SUBSTITUTE FOR THE SUN.

Vacuum Tubes Will Revolutionize the Lighting of Churches.

The churches and cathedrals of the future will be lighted as they have never been before. People have had to content themselves for centuries with worshipping in inadequately lighted churches. The invention of the new vacuum tubes is destined to revolutionize the lighting of such interiors.

The architects of all the greatest churches in the world have been obliged to make the best use they could of candles, lamps or gas, which at best gave out a reddish glare and cast deep shadows. The use even of the ordinary electric light produces a brilliant effect, but it does not as a rule harmonize with church interiors.

SOFT AND SHADOWLESS.

The new light is very soft and clear and is capable of producing a great many different effects. By using small tubes and running them along the edges of the arches or pillars a very even and subdued light may be produced throughout an immense interior.

The tubes have the additional advantage of not casting the slightest shadow. This subdued light will not necessarily be at all gloomy or sombre.

The new light is noted for the quality unknown as its range of legibility. Congregations in the churches of the future which are lighted in this way will have no trouble to find the right page in the hymn book. The light from vacuum tubes is almost the counterpart of ideal daylight.

One of the most important advantages of the new light is that it gives out very little heat. The contrast in this respect between it and the ordinary forms of light is so great that the vacuum light is frequently called "cold" light. The temperature of the gas in these tubes seldom exceeds 100 degrees centrigrade, while the temperatures of some solids must be as high as 35,000 degrees centrigrade in order to produce white light.

COOL AND HEALTHFUL.

The importance of this can hardly be overestimated in lighting interiors such as churches, where a great many people gather. The tube lights will keep the atmosphere of churches much cooler than any other light, besides being much more healthful.

WHEN VICTORIA TRAVELS.

The Queen, when she leaves Windsor for Balmoral, is provided with about a dozen copies of a sort of waybill of her journey, which contains a list of all the people on the train and the compartments in which they are, a complete time table of the whole journey, and an explanation of the gradients, &c. is printed in purple on silk. A further edition printed upon paper is distributed among the Queen's attendants and the railway officials.

WHAT UNCLE SAM IS AT.

ITEMS OF INTEREST ABOUT THE BUSY YANKEE.

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

The United States Treasury now holds $107,221,907 in gold.

Within a year New Jersey has lost four ex-Governors, namely, Bedle, Abbott, Price and Green.

Mrs. Sarah Voyles secured a divorce at Hillsboro', Ill., and married another man inside of an hour.

A whole cow in Clay County, Kan., must be worth a good deal of money. The tail of one chewed off by a dog the other day cost the owner of the dog $27.50.

Florence Lillian Wickes-Ford, daughter of T. H. Wickes, vice-president of the Pullman Palace Car Company, has been granted a divorce from her husband, G. O. Ford.

The pelt of a fine sea-otter is worth about $5,000. One of these animals was lately seen in the Bay of Santa Cruz, Cal., by two fishermen and pursued, but the fugitive escaped.

During the recent storm in St. Louis a block of stone weighing 16,800 pounds was blown from a flat car standing on a railway track and carried a distance of four feet before it fell.

The littlest married couple in Indiana are Mr. and Mrs. Frank Shade, of Kendallville. She is just three feet high, and he is half an inch shorter. Both are over fifty years of age.

A Vermont farmer, who gave away two glasses of hard cider, was fined $34 by a justice of the peace, and the sheriff confiscated and poured into the river 200 gallons of the liquor.

An "epidemic" of snakes, as they call it locally, is eating up all the gold fish in the Delaware, O., cemetery. A bunch of eleven rattlers was killed recently within two blocks of Columbus, O., postoffice.

A bounty of one cent is paid for each squirrel tail in Spokane county, Wash. One man recently brought to the commissioner 1,334 tails and another 1,056. The squirrels there are playing havoc with the crops.

A farmer near Osceola, Mo., on whose quarter section the recent high water deposited two inches in depth, or about 175,000 tons of the richest soil, has concluded that he is more than even, although he may have to replant his corn crop.

A fisherman at Ellsworth, Me., recently captured three fish on one hook. The fish caught on the hook was a big pickerel. While dressing this, another pickerel was found in its stomach. In the second pickerel was a five-inch smelt.

Dr. Lazarus, who has lived the life of a hermit on the top of Sand Mountain, Ala., for a number of years, has just died. Twenty years ago he was a successful physician, but he adopted socialistic ideas and determined to become a recluse.

The Rev. Jonathan Van Cleave, pastor of the Indian Creek Baptist church in Montgomery county, Ind., is 91 years old, and has been in active service fifty-five years. The remarkable thing about this old gentleman is that he has never accepted a cent of pay.

To have a laugh at his wife, John Ahrens, a farmer, of Kingman county, Kansas, disguised himself as a masked tramp, and advanced to his own door. When Mrs. Ahrens appeared, he rudely demanded lunch, and the woman was so terrified that she dropped dead.

A Chicago factory has the largest belt ever made. It is 150 feet long, seven feet wide, weighs 3,800 pounds, and is seven-eights of an inch in thickness. It is composed of 450 oak-tanned hides, held together by glue, and there is not a stitch or rivet in the entire belt.

The largest boat ever built in Michigan was successfully launched from the Wyandotte yards of the Detroit Dry Dock Company recently. The new boat was christened The Senator. She cost $260,000 is 420 feet over all, 400 feet keel, 45 feet 6 inches beam, and 28 feet deep.

Three farmers met a tramp near Canton, Ind., and tried to make him dance in the road, to the music of their whips. For a few minutes he did so, and then turned the tables upon them by displaying a revolver and forcing them to dance until they were almost ready to drop with fatigue.

Benjamin Minger, a Federal prisoner from Southern Ohio, fell from his chair at the dinner table at the Columbus Penitentiary the other day and expired instantly. Minger was sent to the hospital a few days ago, and while there the physician made the discovery that the man's heart was on the right side of his body.

After September 1 in the state of New York, every boy and girl who is between 14 and 16 years old and employed in a wholesale or retail store, will be required to have a certificate from the Department of Health, under the new laws passed during the last session of the Legislature affecting the employment of minors in mercantile and manufacturing establishments.

Among the members of the class which was graduated this year from the Boston Institute of Technology were a son of President Garfield; a son of United States Senator Cannon, of Utah; a son of President Van Holst, the historian; a grandson of General B. F. Butler, and a grandson of Bishop and Lieutenant-General Leonidas Polk, the "Fighting Bishop," who was killed while commanding a Confederate corps at the battle of Kenesaw Mountain.

Among the immigrants who landed at Battery Park from Ellis Island the other day were a mother and her three children, girls of, maybe, 6, 8 and 10 years. The two younger of the children wore upon their shoulders scallop shells, which were fastened to their dresses something after the manner of little epaulets, one on each shoulder. They were sewed on with the straight, or hinge, edge of the shell toward the neck and the rounded edge toward the point of the shoulder. The shells were white with mottles of brown; in color they matched the children's dresses.

The model restaurant which a Newark, N. J., thread company started directly opposite their mills last October has been closed. It was open seven months, or just as long as there was a man or girl to patronize it. When the handful who had remained true to wholesome food, long after the advocates of cake and pie had gone back to their first love, deserted the place, those behind the enterprise made up their minds that it would mean a waste of money to go further, and they shut the establishment. One girl purchased a 7-cent bowl of soup from the counter piled with steaming urns on the last day the restaurant was open, and then she went across the road to the baker's and bought a chocolate eclaire for 3 cents. That was the final blow.

DIPLOMATIC POTHER.

The Queen's Invitation to the Young Czar and Czarina to Visit Her at Balmoral—Objections Raised by France and Germany.

Her Majesty has sent an official invitation to young Czar Nicholas and his wife to visit Balmoral during the coming autumn, and the news of this action appears greatly to have agitated French diplomats and caused some stir at the German court. The Queen sent the invitation as the grandmother of the Czar's wife, and certainly had no idea of arousing international passions; but it looks as though that would be the result if the Czar comes to this country. The French Ambassador has been instructed, so the story goes, to delicately hint to the Czar that he had much better stay at home, or if he wants a change, that he should take it on French soil. It seems scarcely credible that French diplomacy should make such a fearful mistake. As far as the Czar is personally concerned, he has no particular love for the French alliance, and has never concealed his own conviction that an Anglo-Russian alliance could stand against the world. He has subordinated his personal opinion and predilections to the unanimous advice of Russian statesmen and diplomats, and has even made believe to love the French alliance, another proof that autocracy has its limits. If, however, the French presume to give advice and make representations in connection with such a purely family affair as a visit to the Queen, the Czar, as likely as not, will tell the Frenchmen to mind their own business. The German Emperor seems to think that if he is not to go to England this year no other monarch ought to go there, and German diplomats undoubtedly would regard the Czar's visit to this country as an intentional rebuke to their efforts to get England within the meshes of the triple alliance. Hence it is possible that there will be a prodigious pother over a distinctly innocent transaction on the part of a sovereign of whom it may truly without flattery be said that she, personally, has never, in the sixty years of her reign, made a serious mistake of policy or etiquette in dealing with foreign monarchs and international questions.

GRAINS OF GOLD.

It is an inevitable law that a man can not be happy unless he lives for something higher than his own happiness.—Bulwer.

The punishment suffered by the wise who refuse to take part in the Government, is to live under the government of bad men.—Plato.

There is this remarkable difference between matter and mind, that he that doubts the existence of mind, by doubting proves it.—Colton.

"What helped you over great obstacles of life?" they asked a successful man. "The other obstacles," he answered.—E. S. O'Connor.

In the opinion of the world, marriage ends all, as it does in a comedy. The truth is precisely the reverse; it begins all.—Mme. Swetchine.

Music, in the best sense, does not require novelty, nay, the older it is the greater its effect.—Goethe.

We put things in order; God does the rest. Lay an iron bar east and west—It is not magnetized. Lay it north and south, and it is.—Horace Mann.

Yonder he drives; avoid that furious beast. If he may have his jest, he never cares at whose expense; nor friend nor patron spares.—Horace.

Knowledge is said to be power; and it is power in the same sense that wood is fuel. Wood on fire is fuel. Knowledge on fire is power.—A. Mackenzie.

HOW DO YOU WALK?

Character in Shoes—Your Walk Tells What You Are.

A shoemaker says: "As soon as a man comes into my shop and takes off his shoes I can tell whether or not he is a good walker, and it is astonishing to find how few men know the proper way to step out. If the shoe is worn down at the heel—not on the side, but straight back—and the leather on the sole shows signs of weakness at the ball of the foot, a little greater on the inside, just below the base of the great toe, I know that the wearer is a good walker.

"If, however, the heel is turned on one side, and is worn unevenly throughout and the sole is worn most near the toe, I know that I have to deal with a poor pedestrain. The reason of the difference in position of the worn spot lies in the fact that the poor walker walks from his knees, and the good one from his hip.

"Watch the passer-by in the street and you will at once see the difference. Nine men out of ten will bend the knee very considerably in walking, stepping straight out with both hips on the same line, and the toe will be the first to strike the ground. The tenth man will bend his knee very little—just enough to clear the ground—and will swing the leg, from the hip, very much as the arm is swung from the shoulder, and not from the elbow.

"By so doing he calls upon the muscles which are strongest to bear the strain, and increases the length of his stride four or six inches. The heel touches the ground first, and not the toe. A slight spring is given from the ball of the foot on making another stride.

"Men who walk in this fashion cover the ground 30 per cent. faster with the same exertion than those who walk from the knee."

HYPNOTIC DENTISTRY

IN PLACE OF ANÆSTHETICS IN DIFFICULT OPERATIONS.

A Boston Practitioner Declares the New Method Has a Great Future—The Power of Mind Over Pain Not Near the End of Its Possibilities.

The day of painless dentistry seems at hand. Hypnotism, which has replaced anaesthetics to a more or less degree in surgery, has now been called into use as a valuable adjunct to dentistry.

While in its infancy in this new sphere of usefulness it has found strong advocates, and its general adoption would appear only a question of time. Like all radical innovations, it has met with opposition, but not in the degree that might popularly be expected. That is speaking from the standpoint of the dentist. As for the layman, he is not even aware as yet that the next time he calls on his dentist that worthy is liable to talk of the advantages of hypnotism over drugs so fatally toxic in their character as some anaesthetics. Dentists are not rushing headlong into hypnotism. They are investigating its claims and desiring that the system of hypnotic suggestion will be taught and practiced on a scientific basis. The dentistry of the twentieth century will bask in the sunlight of an advanced and thoroughly developed science deprived of

DANGEROUS ANAESTHETICS.

The mystery which now surrounds the commonly termed occult science, the advanced dentist says, will have to disappear under the searchlight of modern thought and investigation. With an increase of the knowledge of the wonderful power of the mental over the physical nature the prejudice will gradually disappear.

Dr. Thomas Fillebrown, of Boston, Mass., an authority on dental science, says: "I prophesy that in a few more years every man who practices dentistry scientifically will have his practice controlled by the principle of hypnotic suggestion. It has been urged as an insuperable objection to the success of hypnotism in dental operations that the constant cutting in the most sensitive portion of our anatomy, the dentine, would rouse the patient no matter how thoroughly hypnotized."

This, it seems, is not the case when Dr. Fillebrown's method is pursued He counteracts the constant pain by constant suggestion that there is no suffering. Dr. Fillebrown does not consider passes necessary to induce hypnosis. He says: "I myself use my eyes more for a fixed point for the patient's gaze. Laying my hand on the forehead and over the eyes to close them and exclude the light is very successful with me, and much preferred by many. In these cases

AUDIBLE SUGGESTION

is used the same as in others. Continuous suggestion makes it possible to keep a patient hypnotized and the dentine wholly or partially anaesthetized for a full preparation of the cavity during the light sleep of the first and second degree. I maintain the hypnosis and the anaesthesia by a constant repetition of "Sleep, sleep; you are resting, you are not suffering, you are not dreading it. You do not care for it. Sleep, sleep," and so on continously so long as the condition is desired. It is practically a rehypnotizing to offset the continual awakening caused by the cutting of the instrument. In most patients the suggestion, "Wake up," is sufficient. Occasionally it may be needed to be repeated a little more emphatically."

The implantation of teeth is an exquisitely painful operation, yet this was done the other day by the aid of hypnosis. At a recent meeting of the First District Dental Society of the State of New York, hypnotism was the subject of a lengthy discussion and was heartily indorsed by several prominent dentists. The journals devoted to dentistry are giving room to reports of its successful use.

The following case is reported by Dr. A. Merkle. It is extremely interesting as implantation of teeth is one of the most painful operations known:

"It has been my privilege to witness and assist in a

CASE OF IMPLANTATION,

of three lower incisors for a patient of mine, by Dr. W. J. Younger, of San Francisco. Dr. Younger had treated a bad case of pyorrhea for the upper incisors and noted that the patient was using a plate for the lower, and suggested implanting, to which the patient readily consented. We secured three teeth that had been out three days, and after preparing the teeth were about to begin implanting when Dr. W. Suddoth came in. Dr. Younger suggested that Suddoth hypnotize the patient for the operation and thus have a double clinic. Dr. Suddoth did so and it was certainly as fine an exhibition of hypnotism and implantation as one could ever see. Dr. Suddoth had the patient under hypnotic influence for over four hours, yet the patient was perfectly conscious of what was being done, but suffered no pain, and when we had finished the operation, said he thought it had occupied about fifteen or twenty minutes. The patient would clear the mouth of blood at any time at the suggestion of Dr. Suddoth, lie back in the chair, and the operation would go on. The patient was over 50 years old, the teeth had been out for three days, so that the absorbent was complete and the bone very hard, making the operation more difficult and requiring more time; but through the entire operation he did not suffer at all. When the operation was complete Dr. Suddoth aroused the patient and in five minutes he was ready to go, feeling as fresh as one should feel in the morning."

THE SHAH'S VAST WEALTH.

The vast wealth in jewels and specie left by the late Shah will be inherited by the new one, and fifteen millions is not too high an estimate of their worth, the great globe of gold, incrusted with huge gems, being valued at £1,000,000, while the historical diamond, the Deryah-i-Nur, or Sea of Light, and a vast treasure of gems, form part of the largest and most valuable collection of precious stones in the world. Mozaffered-Din commences his reign as the wealthiest monarch in the world.

A WOMAN'S MESSAGE.

Conveying Words of Hope to the Afflicted.

Had Suffered From Heart Trouble and Liver Complaint, Which Wrecked Her Nervous System—Is Now as Well as Ever.

From the Carleton Place Herald.

Truth, it is said, is sometimes stranger than fiction, and in no way has this phrase been better exemplified than in the plain unvarnished statement of Mrs. W. H. Edwards, of Carleton Place, to a reporter of the Herald a few weeks ago. Mrs. Edwards is well known in this town, having lived here for nearly twenty-five years. The story she related we will give in her own words. She said: "In July of 1894 I was taken ill with fever, caused by blood poisoning, and laid hovering between life and death for eight weeks. After the doctor succeeded in breaking up the fever, my heart began to trouble me, jaundice and liver complaint also set in. I could not sleep and my nerves were terribly unstrung. During my illness, after the fever left me, I was attended by no less than three doctors, but their medicines seemed of no avail as I lay for months in a terribly emaciated condition and never expected to be around again. This state of affairs lasted until about Christmas, when a friend suggested to me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. My husband procured a few boxes and I then began their use although with but little confidence in them. By the time I had used three boxes I began to feel a little better and began to get an appetite. This encouraged me to persevere in the use of the pills, and I still continued to improve. I began to sleep well, my heart ceased to bother me and my nervous system which had received such a fierce shock was again fully restored. My liver trouble also disappeared, in fact, I became almost a new creature. I now feel as well as I ever did in my life. I have used in all eight boxes and still continue to take an occasional pill if I feel any way depressed. Yes, she said, I am thankful to think that I tried Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, because I believe no other medicine could have effected such a cure in me and have so effectually built me up. I am perfectly willing that this simple statement of mine should be published, and hope some poor suffering creature may see it and be restored to health as I was."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills make pure, rich blood, thus reaching the root of disease and driving it out of the system, curing when other medicines fail. Most of the ills afflicting mankind are due to an impoverished condition of the blood, or weak or shattered nerves, and for all these Pink Pills are a specific which speedily restore the sufferer to health. These pills are never sold in any form except in the company's boxes, the wrapper round which bears the full name. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People." All others are counterfeits, and should always be refused. Get the genuine and be made well.

DISLIKED THE FLAVOR.

A farmer in Strong, Me., has discovered a way to keep the crows from his corn. After he plowed the land he strewed corn about in a few places, which was picked up by the crows. He then strewed some more corn that had been soaked in water in which was dissolved some strychnine. This was eaten by the crows and shortly after he never heard such a cawing in his life before. They seemed to be holding a caucus, and evidently decided that the corn was not good, for he has not seen a crow on that corn field since.

GUILTY AS CHARGED.

Judge—You are charged with cutting Jasper Johnson with a razor after he had worsted you in a friendly sparring match.

Prisoner—Yas, sah, I slashed 'im. Dat coon 'veigled me into boxin' an' nebber told me he was lef'-han'ed.

WANTED A CHANGE.

Deacon Goode—You have labored continuously for five years without vacation. Wouldn't you like to go somewhere for a change?

Overworked Pastor (wearily)—Yes. I would like to go to a circus.

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Prove the merit of Hood's Sarsaparilla—positive, perfect, permanent Cures.

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No. 4

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One of the handsomest sleeping cars that had ever been turned out of the factory is now running from Toronto to New York without change via the popular West shore route. It is a buffet car, and refreshments can be obtained en route, if desired. This car leaves Union Station, Toronto, every day except Sunday, at 4.55 p. m., reaching New York next morning at 10.10 a. m. On Sundays the sleeper runs from Hamilton only, connecting with the through train from Toronto. Call at any Grand Trunk office in Toronto for information or space in sleeping car. Reservations can be made in advance if desired.

How This!

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

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We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm.

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Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials Free.

Adams' Ginger Beer.

RECIPE.

Adams Extract	One bottle.
Fleischmann's Yeast	One half to one cake.
Sugar	Two pounds.
Cream of Tartar	One half ounce.
Lukewarm Water	Two gallons.

Dissolve the sugar, cream of tartar 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, cool and delicious. The ginger beer can be obtained in all drug and grocery stores in 10 cent bottles to make two gallons.

A mother, trying to get her little daughter of 3 years old to sleep one night, said: "Dora, why don't you try to go to sleep?" "I am trying," she replied. "But you haven't shut your eyes." "Well, can't help it; dey comes unbottoned."

We can console ourselves for not having great talents as we console ourselves for not having great places. We can be above both in our hearts.—Vauvenargues.

On the Mount of Olives, near Jerusalem, there are eight olive trees which are known to have existed in 1099—nearly 800 years ago.

Piles Cured in 3 to 6 Nights.—Dr. Agnew's Ointment will cure all cases of Itching Piles in from 3 to 6 nights. One application brings comfort. For Blind and Bleeding Piles it is peerless. Also cures Tetter, Salt Rheum, Eczema, Barber's Itch, and all eruptions of the skin. 35 cts.

An ingenious man in Cobham, England, invented a little engine, run by kerosene oil, which propelled his bicycle. He was fined fifteen shillings for running a "locomotive" without a license.

10 cts. Cures Constipation and Liver Ills.—Dr. Agnew's Liver Pills are the most perfect made, and cure like magic. Sick Headache, Constipation, Biliousness, Indigestion and all Liver Ills. 10 cents a vial—40 doses.

Karl's Clover Root Tea purifies the blood and gives a clear and beautiful complexion.

Those there are whose hearts have a look southward, and are open to the whole noon of nature.—Bailey.

Relief in Six Hours.—Distressing Kidney and Bladder Diseases relieved in six hours by the "South American Kidney Cure." This new remedy is a great surprise and delight on account of its exceeding promptness in relieving pain in the bladder, kidneys, back and every part of the urinary passages in male or female. It relieves retention of water and pain in passing it almost immediately. If you want quick relief and cure this is your remedy.

Heart Disease Relieved in 30 Minutes.—Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart gives perfect relief in all cases of Organic or Sympathetic Heart Disease in 30 minutes, and speedily effects a cure. It is a peerless remedy for Palpitation, Shortness of Breath, Smothering Spells, Pain in Left Side and all symptoms of a Diseased Heart. One dose convinces.

Hoax—I stood on one foot all the way home in a crowded car last night. Joax—What wast he matter with your other foot? Hoax—Another man was standing on that.

Consumption LaGrippe, Pneumonia, and all Throat and Lung diseases are cured by Shiloh's Cure.

Husband—"I expect some friends of mine this evening, and I must go out and buy some cigars." Wife—"Why, I thought you bought some for them." "I did, but I forgot to get any for myself."

Hay Fever and Catarrh Relieved in 10 to 60 Minutes.—One short puff of the breath through the Blower, supplied with each bottle of Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder, diffuses this powder over the surface of the nasal passages. Painless and delightful to use. It relieves instantly, and permanently cures Catarrh, Hay Fever, Colds, Headache, Sore Throat, Tonsilitis and Deafness.

If a dish of cold water is kept in a cake box it will keep the cake fresh and moist. The water should be renewed every twenty-four hours.

Rheumatism Cured in a Day.—South American Rheumatic Cure for Rheumatism and Neuralgia, radically cures in 1 to 3 days. Its action upon the system is remarkable and mysterious. It removes at once the cause and the disease immediately disappears. The first dose greatly benefits. 75 cents.

SMOOTHING THE WAY.

The way of life is by no means smooth but let us not make it rougher than it is. The world is not all that we could wish; but, if it goes wrong, let us not spend ourselves trying to make it go worse. Rather let us make it a little smoother and a little pleasanter by our disposition, manners and deeds. If men in general are out of sorts, there is the more need of our being in sorts.

Miss Prettie—"Mr. Ryder is so entertaining! He seems to have come in contact with so many people." Mr. Wheeler (viciously)—"Yes, indeed. You should watch him on his bike."

CHILDREN who vibrate all through their growing years between health and sickness, children who are pale and peevish, thin and weak, children who never seem to grow right, whose development is retarded, whom food does not seem to nourish, should take SCOTT'S EMULSION of Cod-liver Oil and Hypophosphites. It contains the very essence of nourishment most needed when vitality is low. Consumptives find new hope in it and thin and emaciated adults always gain flesh and strength after taking it. It is a pleasant and palatable food.

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LUCAS COUNTY.

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

SEAL

A. W. GLEASON, *Notary Public.*

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

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Catarrh.—Use Nasal Balm. Quick, positive cure. Soothing, cleansing, healing.

When it begins to get real summery hot, can't we manage to have the weather man arrested for scorching?

I was nervous, tired, irritable and cross. Karl's Clover Root Tea has made me well and happy.

MRS. E.B. WORDEN.

Briggs—Does your wife laugh when you tell her a funny story?" Braggs—"Oh, yes, I always tell her beforehand that it is funny."

The best cough cure is Shiloh's Cure. A neglected cough is dangerous. Stop it at once with Shiloh's Cure.

She—"Do you know anything worse than a man taking a kiss without asking for it?" He—"I do." "What, for instance?" "Asking for it without taking it."

Pills do not cure Constipation. They only aggravate. Karl's Clover Root Tea gives perfect regularity of the bowels.

Mrs. Winks—"I don't see how you could afford to pay $100 for a wheel." Mrs. Winks—"I couldn't. That's why I have got to pay $105 for it."

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The Watchman
AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

THURSDAY, JULY 23, 1896.

THE SILVER QUESTION AS IT MAY EFFECT CANADA.

The question whether silver as well as gold shall be the legal standard coin of the United States is not as a rule causing much anxiety to Canadians. But there is one phase of the question which may prove more or less interesting to some of our inhabitants who hold life insurance policies in the United States companies, and that is the payment of these policies in silver instead of gold. We presume, although these policies are drawn up in Canada, the liability contained therein is only such that should silver become legal tender, it could be legally discharged by a payment in silver.

As silver is only worty about 60cts. on the dollar at the outside, it would mean a heavy loss on a thousand dollar policy.

CANADIAN CATTLE IN ENGLAND.

An "English breeder" writes to *Farming*, a journal published in Toronto, defending the action of the British Government in excluding Canadian live stock from their market. There is, of course, the old statement that this is not for the protection of the English breeder in their *own* market, but as a protection from diseased animals. With all due respect to "English breeder" no person who knows anything about the cattle trade, or who has followed closely the controversy, has any doubt on the question, and are perfectly satisfied that despite the excuse just given, the sole or chief reason of the embargo on Canadian cattle is to prevent competition from the Scottish farmers, who buy Canadian cattle and prepare them on their own fields for the British market. The English breeders cannot stand this competition and they have trumped up this scare of the importation of disease in order to get the market to themselves, under a system of disguised protection.

In the article in question this charge is combatted in the following words:

"It is urged that the measure is simply one of protection in disguise, but this is a gross mistatement and utterly devoid of truth. The British farmer and stockbreeder is far too keen a man of business to ask for protection in the sense in which the word is generally understood, for not only would it mean to him dearer food for cattle, but dearer wages, etc., and thus most likely the result would be that he would be worse off than before."

A more absurd answer was never made to cover a plain fact. The result of the embargo does not mean dearer food for his cattle, because it does not involve a tariff of duties on incoming foods, it has no possible connection with the rate of wages; but it does mean and it does give protection to the English breeder against competition of Canadian cattle in the English market.

There is no objection against the principle of protection being adopted in the interests of the home trade, but where the dishonest part of the business comes in is, that these English breeders are not frank enough to admit the fact, but in order to practice what they do not preach, they have deliberately libelled Canadian cattle, Canadian veterinary surgeons and the Canadian system of quarantine.

There is not a case of pleuro-pneumonia in Canada to-day; there has never been a case within the past ten years, and the supposed cases discovered by the government experts in England were not pleuro-pneumonia at all, as is proved by as good authorities as has ever been produced across the water. The English breeders have the same failing as some of our Canadian politicians. They tickle the ears of the people by loud arguments of free trade, but they like to practice protection.

OUR RIVER.

It has often been remarked by visitors in Lachute that so little advantage is taken of our river for boating. There are few places in which better facilities for this healthful exercise exist and that so little of it should be enjoyed seems passing strange.

The explanation is simple. In the first place boats are scarce, the reason for this being that it is almost impossible to keep a decent boat on the river, without going to the expense of building a boat house as strong as the French Bastile. No boat is safe on our river bank unless it is placed behind lock and key and that of no ordinary strength. While some can afford to have a boat, few care to go to the expense of a boat house.

There is another more serious reason why boating is not indulged in, and one which if it cost hundreds of dollars should be remedied by the strong arm of the law. It has become impossible for ladies to go out on the river without receiving indecent and diabolical insults from boys and men, who deserve a good cow-hiding for their conduct. There have been several flagrant cases of late, and it is to be hoped that some effort will be made to bring the culprits to their richly deserved punishment.

There is no doubt that rowdyism is rampant in Lachute, and for that reason other places around are deriving much greater pleasure and profit from summer visitors than is Lachute.

LONDON'S BAD BALLOTS

WERE SPOILED BY PROHIBITIONILTS AS A PROTEST AGAINST A LIBERAL WHISKEY DEAL.

[Hamilton Templar, Prohibition.]

For a quarter of a century the Carling influence held the liquor men to the Conservative party in London, while the "Advertiser," under the control of the Comerons, attracted the Temperance people to the Liberals. When the Government of Sir Oliver Mowat relieved the municipalities of the Province of Ontario of the license patronage, and assumed control of the system, the great majority of the liquor dealers were allied with the Conservative party, and the Liberal or, as it was generally styled in those days of Brown and Mackenzie, the Reform party, was looked to for opposition to the "trade," and for favor to temperance legislation. Little by little, however, the administration of the license law, by the Provincial Liberals, pressed or drew the license holders into the Liberal ranks, and just as liquor dealers became contributors to the party funds, and workers in the party machine, the liquor influence became powerful in the councils of the party. In the cities particularly this condition was strongly manifested, until, as in Hamilton, for example, the chief brewer became the "Lord Rosebery" of the party, so acknowledged by the party organ, and the liquor dealers openly assumed control of the organization.

London long remained an exception to this rule, thanks to the good service of the "Advertiser" on one hand, and the Carling influence on the other. But, London also remained a Conservative stronghold, sending Carling to the Commons and Meredith to the Assembly. It is not strange that the "trade" was looked upon by some Liberals, as the Conservative mascot, and that a proposition should have been made to capture it for the Liberals. A big effort was made in that direction in the Dominion elections of five years ago, when it was claimed that Mr. Hyman, the Liberal candidate, received a majority of the ballots, but was counted out by the judge. There is no doubt Mr. Hyman secured a share of the liquor vote in that direction. There was a little rumbling in the Temperance camp, against courting the liquor men; but party manipulators laughed at the idea of Temperance Liberals leaving their party, on account of liquor co operation. It was pointed out that they stuck to the party in Toronto, Hamilton and other cities and worked good naturedly with the liquor men, and anyway, if they did not like it, they had no other place to go, for the Conservatives were equally as bad. So, the policy of the Liberal party was fixed to capture the liquor vote.

The chance came when Mr. Meredith was shelved on the bench. The nominee of the Conservative party declared himself a follower of Marter, then the Opposition leader, on Prohibition. Hobbs, the Liberal, trimmed on the question, and with the almost unanimous support of the 'trade' carried the city for Liberalism. A few Prohibition Liberals refused to vote for Hobbs, but in spite of Essery's bold bid for Temperance support, which cost him the liquor support of his party, and for the first time in a generation London seated a Liberal representative.

Then the Prohibition Liberals had time to do a little thinking. Their thinking was accelerated by the immediate change which came over the spirit of the license administration A kindness to the 'trade' was at once manifested, and in open defiance of the expressed will of the people, the Licensed Commissioners of Sir O. Mowat's Government increased the hours of sale in bar-rooms.

Quite a strong temperance organization, known as the Western Prohibition Union, had its headquarters in London. It was composed largely of Liberals. Dr. Arnott was the President. John Cameron, of the "Advertiser," his brother-in-law, Mr. D. A. McDiarmid, and T. W. Casey, editor of the "Advertiser's" temperance supplement, were leaders of the Union. Mrs. May R. Thornley, Provincial leader of the W. C. T. U., and a band of active women were in the ranks. The Union, directly or indirectly, accomplished great good, and many fondly hoped that it would be successful in leavening the Liberal party in the West, and moving it forward on Prohibition. But this changed relation of the party to the liquor men made trouble in the Union. When some stalwart Liberals proposed an organized movement to bring the Liberal party to time, and force it to take a square stand for or against Temperance Reform, it was found that some prominent members of the League, although apparently anxious for Temperance legislation, were not prepared to demand it if it would make trouble for the party. The discussion brought a split in the ranks, and those who advocated aggressive action were left without the support of their friends, who, when it came to the test, were more loyal to party than to principle. The "Citizen and Home Guard,' as the "Advertiser's" weekly prohibition supplement was styled, was quietly strangled and buried out of sight, without a word of regret, and the "Advertiser" itself, which for years proclaimed itself a Temperance journal, took to scolding those who continued to work at the reform.

This was the situation when the Dominion elections approached. Then former Union workers consulted as to a course of action. They did not feel strong enough to nominate an independent candidate. There was nothing to gain by going over to the Conservatives. They would not be driven cheek by jowl with the liquor crowd in the Liberal ranks, after the perfidious treatment they had received at the hands of the party. They quietly decided to either mark their ballots "P" for Prohibition, or remain away from the polls. A little agreement to that effect was put in shape, and one hundred and forty odd Liberals signed it. The liquor men stood pretty faithfully by the Liberals and worked hard for Hyman's election. Carling was out of the field at last, and Beattie, a new man was reckoned easy game for the Liberals, but the ballots told a different story and Hyman, who polled more votes than Carling, was sixty odd behind Beattie, in an election where Toronto, Hamilton, Kingston and Ottawa all rejected the Government candidates. The recount told the tale. Two hundred and ninety-six ballots were spoiled and rejected, against twenty-eight in the same district at the provincial election. The Prohibition Liberals did the business. They refused to join hands with the liquor sellers to win a party victory. They refused to condone the party deal with the "trade." They spoiled their ballots and the Liberal leaders of London will have time to balance the ledger, and ascertain whether or not it pays to purchase the liquor vote. If the "Advertiser" and the party had stood honestly by their old position of decency on the Temperance question, they would have been spared the immeasurable humiliation of cringing to the liquor men, and they would have elected their candidate. When the Liberal party throughout the country are taught the same lesson as the party of London, viz: that it will lose more Temperance votes by truckling to the 'trade' than it will gain in liquor votes, there will be a hope of the party adopting the greatest reform of the time.

The Windsor Hotel.

Not the "Windsor" of Montreal, but that of Lachute, is referred to in the above heading. And the relation it bears to the other hotels of the county is about the relation the Windsor bears to the other hotels in the city of Montreal, with one important exception i. e. the prices. Capt. Gardiner who has refitted the Stuart House and opened out under the name of the "Windsor" is one of those active business men who from close proximity to the frontier, has acquired the shrewdness and pluck of the Canadian with the progressive spirit of the American. As a host he is concerned wholly about the comfort of his guests. His rooms are large and airy, richly furnished with entirely new furniture. The parlors are equally comfortable and elegant. The tables and dining room are tempting to look at, and can only be thoroughly appreciated after having partaken of the viands which are so tastily and neatly served. The building is very conveniently situated, just a step from the station platform, and is well supplied with long commodious verandas suitable for recreation. No doubt the "Windsor" runner will be kept busy conducting commercial men and others from the trains, for the reputation of the house is already made. Mr. Gardiner intends to place several boats on the river at the disposal of his guests.

PATENT REPORT.

Below will be found the only complete weekly up to date record of patients granted to Canadian inventors in the following countries, which is prepared specially for this paper by Messrs Marion & Laberge, Solicitors of Patents and Experts, head office, Temple Building, Montreal. Branch offices, Ottawa, Washington and London, from whom all information may be readily obtained.

CANADIAN PATENTS.

52680, J S Hughes, wood pulp squeezers; 52682, G Robidoux, imitation persian lamb; 52693, F Guay, merry-go-round; 52700, Mde Dr. Guertin, medical compound; 52001, W Bohrer, pipe; 52704, M Dalton, liquid fuel burner; 52715, L Gaucher, sap bucket cover and spout comb; 52723, W G Lane, coal dumping car.

AMERICAN PATENTS.

557,797, paper-feeding machine, T A Briggs and W A Philyott, jr.,; 562,803, canopy attachment for hammocks, William H. Croft; 562,841, firebox, D S Macorquodale; 563,169, car coupling, M J Grady and R McMillan; 25,739, (design) radiator, F Clare.

BRITISH PATENTS.

668, road vehicles, L Houghton; 1687, organs, etc., O Bissonnette; 2125, brushes, C W Roche; 2279, vehicle wheels, H & I Wood.

USELESS DISCUSSION.

We have another communication from "Elector" concerning the Patron-Smith matter, but inasmuch as an answer to his last has brought forth a "continued" story, we feel that a continuation of the controversy on personal lines will neither be edifying nor satisfactory, and it will be wiser to let the matter drop. As far as the WATCHMAN is concerned, it still maintains that no pledges were asked from Mr. Smith by the Conservative party when it was intimated that if Dr. Christie withdrew, Mr. Abbott would also retire. And the only pledges asked for by Mr. Owens were those which the grand officers of the association declared could be satisfactorily given, without sacrificing any of the principles of the order. The cardinal principle of the Patrons was that they did not exist for the purpose of defeating governments, but would support either party in carrying on the government, provided it would bring into effect the reforms asked for by them. Patrons around Lachute, however, violated this principle by declaring that they would never vote for a man who received Conservative support, or who would not to the best of his ability, smash the Conservative government. In other words, they were Grits first and Patrons after. That is the whole question in a nut shell, and as far as the WATCHMAN goes, it does not consider the matter worthy of further discussion.

BURGLAR CAUGHT.

From the Perth Expositor.

In a previous issue we referred to the burglary of the Baptist parsonage, Smith Falls, on the 7th inst. Suspicion at first fell upon a young man of the town but later developments proved that it was a stranger. Chief McGowan took the matter up, found that two children saw a stranger enter the parsonage, and learned that a young man, whose description tallied with the one given by the children, had appeared at the post office and stamped a letter to the postmaster at Vankleek Hill telling him to forward his letters to Lachute, Que. This clue was followed up and the young man, who is only 22 years of age, was placed under arrest. At first he denied all connection with the burglary but finally weakened and confessed. He is now in gaol here awaiting his trial. The arrest was a clever one and Chief McGowan deserves much praise.

Charles H. Hutchings.

Sick Headache
CURED PERMANENTLY
BY TAKING
Ayer's Pills

"I was troubled a long time with sick headache. It was usually accompanied with severe pains in the temples, a sense of fullness and tenderness in one eye, a bad taste in my mouth, tongue coated, hands and feet cold, and sickness at the stomach. I tried a good many remedies recommended for this complaint; but it was not until I

Began Taking
Ayer's Pills

that I received anything like permanent benefit. A single box of these pills did the work for me, and I am now free from headaches, and a well man." — C. H. HUTCHINGS, East Auburn, Me

AYER'S PILLS
Awarded Medal at World's Fair
Ayer's Sarsaparilla is the Best.

Lawn Social

at Riverside Cottage, on

Thursday, 30th inst.,

Proceeds in aid of St. Simeon's Church. Admission, 25c.

☞ Refreshments served.

All are invited.

DOCTOR
G. F. SHAW,
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON
AND
ACCOUCHEUR.
ST. ANDREWS, P. Q.

Musical Notes.

—:o:—

A new Piano Agency has been opened in Lachute for the best American and Canadian Pianos and Organs, including the Chickering Pianos, of Boston; the Emerson Pianos of Boston; the Heintzman & Co., Pianos of Toronto; and the Newcombe Pianos of Toronto; also the Goderich Organs

Mr. C. W. Lindsay, of 2366 St. Catherine Street, Montreal, has the sole agency for these Pianos, and Mr. C. Kenniburg of Lachute, will represent these instruments in this locality.

All orders for Tuning and Repairing can be referred to Mr. Kenniburg, and all other information as to prices and terms, catalogues, etc., will also be furnished on application to Mr Kenniburgh

C W LINDSAY.

Methodist S. S. Excursion

It has been definitely decided to hold the Methodist S. S. Picnic this year at Calumet, on Tuesday, July 28th.

Going by the train leaving Lachute at 10.02 a. m., returning by train leaving Calumet at 5.44 p. m.

Tickets may be obtained from any of the teachers, as well as from C.P.R. agents. Adults 40c. Children over five years 20c. Provision will be made for having a grand time.

Get tickets early and avoid the rush at the station Everybody welcome to come along.

Buckingham's Dye for the Whiskers is a popular preparation in one bottle, and colors evenly a brown or black. Any person can easily apply it at home.

Please Read This.

Those having relatives buried in the Old Cemetery at Lachute, are informed that an effort is going to be made to raise sufficient funds to have the ground thoroughly cleaned up and put in good order, also to repair the fence and make walks &c.

Those wishing to make the effort a success will please call at the Lachute Post Office and leave their names and amount they feel inclined to give in aid of the cause, on or before August 1st, 1896.

CALFSKINS—We want your Calfskins as usual. Salt them carefully and bring tehm right to W. BANFORD.

Just arrived to-day from manufactured four hundred and fifty samples of Straw Hats—mens', boys' and girls. Call early and secure these bargains.

W. BANFORD.

We spend time and money securing good values and bargains for our customers and have something new to offer constantly. Have you got a new suit yet? All sizes and prices

W. BANFORD.

Effectual.—Charles J. Booth, Olivewood, Cal., says: "I have used Ayer's Pills in my family for several years, and have always found them most effectual in the relief of ailments arising from a disordered stomach, torpid liver, and constipated bowels.

If you want to enjoy the comforts of home buy a 10c. package of genuine TONKA Smoking Mixture.

Teacher Wanted

A Protestant Teacher at School No 1 Mille Isle, holding an elementary diploma. School to begin first Sept. 1896. Length of term eight months. All applications to be sent to the undersigned.

WM. McMULLIN.
Sec.-Treas.

Cambria, P. O. Que.

Teacher Wanted

Applications will be received for the position of teacher for one school [Walker's School House] in the Parish of St. Jerusalem d'Argenteuil, for ten months, commencing 1st September next. Applications to be sent into Mr. G. J. Walker, stating terms and enclosing testimonials, before 13th July next.

THOS. McGREGOR,
School Manager.

Lachute BOOK STORE

—o—o—

Just received, a very fine assortment of pictorial Sundry school cards, reward of merit cards, birthday booklets, etc. Methodist hymn books, (large print in size fit for the pocket), and small size hymn books. Also, fishing rods, lines and hooks trolling hooks, Stanford's ink in pints and andhalf pint bottles, and a lot of other things (as the auctioneer says) too numerous to mention.

DAWSON KERR.

T. Vaughn

SHEET MUSIC

439 St. Lawrence Street
AND 1009 St. Catherine St.
MONTREAL.

Livery Stable.

The undersigned has opened a Livery Stable in the West Ward, Lachute. Good horses, handsome rigs. Prices reasonable.

N. BELANGER.

Lime! Lime!!

New burn lime from Crystaline-lime stone always on hand at

JOHN BRADFORD'S
West End Lachute.

Thomas A. Johns.

A Common Affliction

Permanently Cured by Taking

AYER'S Sarsaparilla

A CAB-DRIVER'S STORY.

"I was afflicted for eight years with Salt Rheum. During that time, I tried a great many medicines which were highly recommended, but none gave me relief. I was at last advised to try Ayer's Sarsaparilla, by a friend who told me that I must purchase six bottles, and use them according to directions. I yielded to his persuasion, bought the six bottles, and took the contents of three of these bottles without noticing any direct benefit. Before I had finished the fourth bottle, my hands were as

Free from Eruptions

as ever they were. My business, which is that of a cab-driver, requires me to be out in cold and wet weather, often without gloves, and the trouble has never returned."—THOMAS A. JOHNS, Stratford, Ont.

Ayer's The Only Sarsaparilla

Admitted at the World's Fair.

Ayer's Pills Cleanse the Bowels.

Removal!

The undersigned begs to thank his customers and the general public for their patronage in the past and solicits a continuance of the same.

NOTICE

is hereby given that I have removed his Store to the building opposite the Cummings' House, on Bay street, Grenville Village, where a large and well assorted stock of Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots and Shoes, Fancy Goods, Hardware, etc., etc., will be constantly kept at prices to suit purchasers.

Give me a call at my new stand.

W. T. WHITE,
Merchant.

Malcolm - Smith

Licensed Auctioneer,
BEECH RIDGE - - - -

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

Post office address, Box 125, Lachute, Que.

Gentlemen of refined taste chew the famous BEAVER Plug exclusively. Refuse cheap imitations.

BUILDING LOTS FOR SALE

Four lots situated at the Four Corners, Brownsburg. Terms reasonable.

Apply to
JAMES MacDONALD,
33-4 Brownsburg, Que

NEW FIRM.

A CHANGE IN BUSINESS.

Mr D. Wilson having formed a partnership with Mr. George Barley the business carried on by the former as a butcher will hereafter be conducted by

WILSON & BARLEY.

As in the past the wants of the public will be attended to and satisfaction given. Cash paid for

HIDES
LAMBSKINS
FURS.

WILSON BARLEY,
Butchers.

SUPERIOR COURT.

Province of Quebec
District of Terrebonne No. 378.

Dame Catherine Calder, wife of Peter James McGibbon, of the Township of Chatham, said District. *Plaintiff.*

vs.

Peter James McGibbon, of the same place a farmer. *Defendant.*

An action for separation of property has been instituted in this cause.

St. Scholastique, 29th June, 1896.

R. P. de LARONDE,
Plaintiff's Attorney.

TO-LET.

On and after the 22nd of July next the residence of the late Mrs Thos. McNeil on Foundry St. will be to let. Persons desiring to see the property can do so at any time.

When in need of anything that pertains to Paint remember THAT NAME. It stands for the best the market affords in

Our Prices are Worth looking into Before you Purchase.

Ready Mixed House Paint, Linseed Oil, House and Coach Varnishes, Glass, Wall Paper, Etc.

You know the name, OUR STORE is

J. N. A. Carriere, St. Philippe,

Dealer in Dry Goods Groceries Boots and Shoes etc,—— Cheap for cash.

LOOK LOOK

SPRING HOUSE DECORATING

MADE EASY.

Alabastine in all its most beautiful shades for tinting. Kalsomine in all shades for tinting. Floor paint in different shades, specially prepared for hard drying surface. Just what you want. Mixed paints in all shades of best makes. Pure Linseed Oil, Turpentine and Pure White Le

WALL PAPER.

A large new stock of wall paper all new designs different from old time patterns and a border to match for every pattern of paper. Prices lower than ever before for all the above.

Only to be had at

G. L. MEIKLE & Co's.

COME IN

AND SEE

OUR ONETIONERY

NOVELTIES & TOYS.

—o—o—o—

Wedding Cakes a Specialty.
TESTER'S HIGH CLASS CANDIES.

—o—o—

Bread, Buns, etc. A car load of the Lake of the Woods Milling, Co's, flour, just received and will be sold at moderate prices.

Send in your Holiday order early.

JAS. MARSHALL,
WEST END BAKER,

DR FOWLER'S EXT. OF WILD STRAWBERRY

CURES
COLIC,
CRAMPS,
CHOLERA,
DIARRHOEA,
DYSENTERY,
CHOLERA MORBUS,
CHOLERA INFANTUM
and all Summer Complaints and Fluxes of the Bowels. It is safe and reliable for Children or Adults.
For Sale by all Dealers.

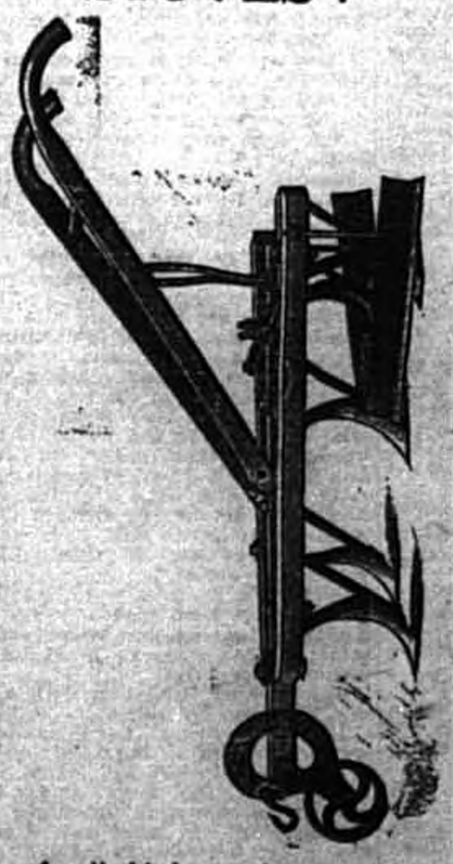
Victoria Foundry, LACHUTE.

Foundersand Machinists in BRASS or IRON.

General Machinery and Mill Supplies,

PUMPS and PUMPING MACHINERY
STOVES, PLOWS and PLOW FITTINGS.

STOVES!



of all kinds wood and coal.

McOuat & McRae

NOTICE.

Latest styles in Spring and Summer Millinery at the lowest price possible, to be had from Miss Proulx.

Call and see us as it is no trouble to show the styles. Also Dresses made at short notice and satisfaction guaranteed.

M. M. PROULX, Lachute,
Opposite Medical Hall.

DR. AYLEN,

St. Andrews, Que.

OFFICE and RESIDENCE in property lately occupied by Dr. P. Robertson.

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.

HOPE

ON AND
HOPE
FOREVER.

Then go to the

Central Ward Confectionery STORE

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 Spring Goods

—:o:—

Just received a large stock of

Spring Goods

—such as—

English Tweeds, Scotch Tweeds, etc.,

a Cheapest in the County.

Suits made to order, and satisfaction Guaranteed.

JULES ROBY

Merchant Tailor.

Main Street, Lachute.

COME AND SEE!

—o—

FLOUR! APPLES!! ETC.

Just received at the store of

G. & J. HAY.

Twelve car loads of flour, all ground from No 1 hard wheat which will be sold at ROCK BOTTOM PRICES Every bag guaranteed.

HIGHEST PRICE PAID FOR ALL KINDS OF GRAIN,

Choice WINTER APPLES as usual very cheap.

G. & J. HAY,

NOTICE.

Public Notice is hereby given that I will not hereafer be responsible for any debts contracted in my name by anyone.

MALCOLM CHISHOLM,
Lost River, April 15th 1896.

J. E. VALOIS,

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

AFTER MANY DAYS.

CHAPTER XVII.

Gilbert Sinclair and his chosen set—the half dozen turfy gentlemen with whom he was united by the closest bond of sympathy—had spent this December morning agreeably enough at a rustic steeple-chase nine miles from Davenant. The race was an event of the most insignificant order,—unchronicled in Ruff—but there was pleasure in the drive to and fro on Mr. Sinclair's drag through the keen frosty air, with an occasional diversion in the shape of a flying snow-storm, which whitened the men's rough overcoats, and hung on their beards and whiskers.

Just at the hour in which Sir Cyprian and Constance were bidding each other a long good-by, Mr. Sinclair was driving his sorrel team back to Davenant at a slashing pace. He and his friends had enjoyed themselves very thoroughly at the homely faremrs' meeting. The sharp north wind had given a keen edge to somewhat jaded appetites, and game pie, anchovy sandwiches, cold grouse, and boar's head had been duly appreciated, with an ab libitum accompaniment of dry champagne, bitter beer, and Copenhagen kirschen wasser.

The gentlemen's spirits had been improved by the morning's sport, and the homeward drive was hilarious. It was now between three and four o'clock. There would be time for a quiet smoke, or a game at pyramids, and a fresh toilet before afternoon tea, opined such of the gentlemen as still held by that almost exploded superstition, a taste for ladies' society. The more masculine spirits preferred to smoke their Trabucas or Infantas by the harness-room fire, with the chance of getting the "straight tip" out of somebody else's groom.

James Wyatt was the only member of the party whose spirits were not somewhat unduly elated, but then Mr. Wyatt was an outsider, only admitted on sufferance into that chosen band, as a fellow who might be useful on an emergency, and whom it was well to "square" by an occasional burst of civility. He was one of those dangerous men who are always sober and find out everybody else's weak points without ever revealing his own. He was Sinclair's ame damnee, however, and one must put up with him.

Gilbert was driving with Sir Thomas Houndslow a gentleman of turf celebrity, and late captain of a cavalry regiment next him, smoking furiously, while Mr. Wyatt sat behind the two, and joined freely in their conversation, which inclined to the boisterous. How calm that smooth level voice of his sounded after the strident tones of his companions, thickened ever so slightly by champagne and kirschen wasser!

The chief talk was of horses— the sorrels Gilbert was now driving—the horses they had seen that morning—with an inexhaustible series of anecdotes about horses that had been bought and sold, and bred, and exchanged, including the story of a rheumatic horse, which was a splendid goer in his intervals of good health, and was periodically sold by his owner, and taken back again at half-price when the fit came on.

James Wyatt admired the landscape, an enthusiasm which his companions looked down upon contemptuously from the serene height of a stolid indifference to art and nature.

"There's a glade," cried the solicitor, pointing to an opening in the undulating woodland, where the snow-wreathed trees were like a picture of fairyland.

"Pretty tidy timber," assented Sir Thomas Houndslow; "but for my part I could never see anything in trees to go into raptures about, except when you've sold them to a timber merchant. Shouldn't like to see cremation come into fashion, by the bye. It would spoil the coffin trade and depreciate the value of my elms and oaks."

As they approached Marchbrook Mr. Wyatt began to talk about the Benedictines and their vanished monastery. He had found out all about it in the county history—its founder, the extent of its lands, the character of its architecture.

"That avenue must be six hundred years old," he said, as they came in sight of the tall elms.

"By Jove! that's queer," cried Sir Thomas, pulling out his race glass. "A fellow jumped out of that balcony, like Romeo in the play."

"Except that Romeo never scaled the balcony," said Mr. Wyatt.

"That summer-house belongs to Davenant, doesn't it, Gilbert? Our friend's mode of exit suggests a flirtation between one of your guests and somebody at Marchbrook."

"There's nobody at Marchbrook but old Clanyarde and Sir Cyprian Davenant," said Sir Thomas, "and I'll lay any odds you like it wasn't Lord Clanyarde jumped off that balcony."

Gilbert took the glass from his friend's hand without a word. The man who had jumped off the balcony was still in sight, walking at a leisurely pace across the wide alley of turf between the two rows of trees. The glass brought him near enough for recognition, and Mr. Sinclair had no doubt as to his identity.

"If you lay on to those leaders like that, you'll have this blessed machine in a ditch," cried Sir Thomas Houndslow. "What's the matter with you? The horses are stepping like clockwork."

"Juno was breaking into a canter," said Gilbert coloring. "Quiet, old lady; steady, steady."

"She's steady enough," said Sir Thomas; "I think it's you that are wild. Memorandum, don't drink kirschen wasser after champagne when you're going to drive a team of young horses."

Mr. Sinclair took the curve by the park gates in excellent style, despite this insinuation, and pulled up before the old Gothic porch with workmanlike precision.

"That's a very pretty bit of feather-edging," said Sir Thomas, approvingly.

Gilbert did not wait to see his friends alight but flung the reins to one of the grooms and walked off without a word to any one.

He was at the summer-house ten minutes afterward, flushed and breathless, having run all the way. A flight of stone steps, moss-grown and broken, led up to the door of the temple.

Gilbert Sinclair tried the door and found it locked.

"Is there any one in there?" he asked, shaking the crazy old door savagely.

"Who is that?" inquired Constance.

"Your husband."

He heard her light footsteps coming toward the door. She opened it and faced him on the threshold, with neither surprise nor fear in her calm, questioning face.

"Is there anything the matter, Gilbert? Am I wanted?"

"There is not much the matter, and I don't know that you are wanted in my house," answered her husband, savagely. "It seems to me that your vocation is elsewhere."

His flushed face, the angry light in his red-brown eyes, told her that there was meaning in his reply, incomprehensible as it seemed.

"I don't understand you, Gilbert. What has happened to make you angry?"

"Not much, perhaps. It's bad form to make a fuss about it; But I am vulgar enough to think that when my wife plays Juliet to somebody else's Romeo, it is time she should call herself by some other name than mine, which she disgraces. I admire the innocence of that astonished look. Unfortunately that piece of finished acting is thrown away upon me. I saw your lover leave you."

"Mr. Sinclair!" with a look of unspeakable indignation.

"Yes, your gentle Romeo forgot that this summer-house is seen from the high-road. I saw him, I tell you, woman—I saw him leap down from the balcony—identified him with my field-glass—not that I had any doubt who your visitor was."

"I am sorry that you should be so angry at my seeing an old friend for a few minutes, Gilbert, and that you should make so very innocent an act an excuse for insulting me."

"An old friend—a friend whom you meet clandestinely—in an out-of-the-way corner of the park—with locked doors."

"I have spent all my mornings here of late. I lock my door in order to be undisturbed, so that anybody happening to come this way may believe the summer-house empty."

"Any one except Sir Cyprian Davenant. He would know better."

"Sir Cyprian's presence here to-day was the merest accident. He heard me singing, and climbed up to the balcony to say a few kind words about my bereavement, which he knows to be the one absorbing thought of my mind just now. No friend, no brother, could have come with kinder or purer meaning. He gave me good advice; he warned me that there was selfishness and folly in giving way to sorrow. Not one word was spoken which you might not have freely heard, Gilbert, which you would not have approved."

"Could any woman in your position say less? You all sing the same song. Once having made up your mind to betray your husband, the rest is a matter of detail, and there is a miserable sameness in the details. Do you think anything you can say—oaths, tears—will ever convince me that you did not come here on purpose to meet that man, or that he came here to preach you a sermon upon your duty to me?"

"Gilbert as I stand here, before God who sees and hears me, I have told you the truth. We have made a sad mistake in marrying; there are few things in which we sympathize: even our great sorrow has not brought us nearer together; but if you will only be patient, if you will be kind and true to me, I will try even more earnestly than I have done yet to make you a good wife, to make your home life happy."

She came to him with a sad, sweet smile, and laid her hand gently on his shoulder, looking up at him with earnest eyes, full of truth and purity, could he but have understood their meaning.

Alas! to his dogged, brutal nature, purity like this was incomprehensible. Facts were against his wife, and he had no belief in her to sustain him against the facts. The lion of fable might recognize Una's purity and lie down at her feet; but Gilbert Sinclair was a good deal more like the lion of reality, a by no means magnanimous beast, who waits till he can pounce upon his enemy alone in a solitary corner, and has a prudent dread of numbers.

As the little hand alighted tremulously on his breast, Gilbert Sinclair raised his clinched fist.

"Let me alone," he cried. "You've made your choice."

And then came a word which had never before been spoken in Constance Sinclair's hearing, but which some instinct of her woman's heart told her meant deepest infamy.

She recoiled from him with a little cry, and then fell like a log at his feet.

Last that brutal word should too weakly express an outraged husband's wrath, Mr. Sinclair had emphasized it with a blow. That muscular fist of his, trained in many an encounter with professors of the noble art of self-defense, had been driven straight at his wife's white forehead, and nothing but the man's blind fury had prevented the blow being mortal.

In intention, at least, he had been for the moment a murderer. His breath came thick and fast as he stood over that lifeless form.

"Have I killed her?" he asked himself. "She deserves no better fate. But I had rather killed him."

CHAPTER XVIII.

Sir Cyprian Davenant left Marchbrook an hour after his interview with Constance Sinclair. He sent his man home with the portmanteaus and gun-cases, and went straight to his club, where he dined. It was between eight and nine when he walked to his chambers through the snowy streets. The walk through the rough weather suited his present temper. He could have walked many a mile across a Yorkshire moor that night in the endeavor to walk down the anxious thoughts that crowded upon his mind.

His interview with Constance—like all such meetings between those whom Fate has irrevocably parted—had deepened the gloom of his soul, and added to the bitterness of his regrets. It had brought the past nearer to him, and made the inevitable harder to bear than it had seemed yesterday.

He had seen all the old loveliness in the innocent face, changed though it was. He had heard all the old music in the unforgotten voice. To what end? That brief greeting across the iron grate of Destiny's prison-house only made it more agonizing to think of the long future in which these two, who had so met and touched hands across the gulf, must live their separated lives in silent patience.

The snow lay thick in the quiet turning out of the Strand. There was a hansom standing at the corner by Sir Cyprian's chambers, the horse hanging his head with a dejected air under his whitened rug, the man stamping up and down the pavement, and flapping his arms across his chest. The cab must have been waiting some time, Sir Cyprian thought idly.

His chambers were on the first floor, large and lofty rooms facing the river. Since his inheritance of Colonel Gryffin's fortune he had indulged himself with that one luxury dear to men who love books, a well-arranged library. This bachelor pied-a-terre suited him better than lodgings in a more fashionable quarter. It was central, and out of the way of his fashionable acquaintences—an ineligible feature which was to his mind an attraction.

Sir Cyprian admitted himself with his latch-key, and went up the dimly lighted staircase. He opened the outer door of his library, within which massive oak barrier there hung a heavy crimson cloth curtain, shutting out noise and draught. This curtain had been dragged aside, and left hanging in a heap at one end of the rod, in a very different style from the usual neat arrangement of folds left by the middle-aged valet.

The room was almost in darkness, for the fire had burned low upon the hearth. There was just light enough to show Sir Cyprian a figure sitting by the fire in a brooding attitude, alone, and in the dark.

"Who's that?" asked Sir Cyprian.

The man started up, a big man, tall and broad-souldered, whom for the first moment Sir Cyprian took for a stranger.

"I should have thought you would have known Constance Sinclair's husband anywhere," said the intruder. "You and I have good reason to remember each other."

"I beg your pardon, Mr. Sinclair," Cyprian answered, quietly, without noticing the sneer; "but as I do not possess the gift of seeing in the dark, you can hardly wonder at my being slow to recognize you."

He was not going to invite a quarrel with this man—nay, he would rather avoid one even at some loss of personal dignity, for Constance's sake. He went up to the hearth, where Gilbert had resumed his seat, and put his hand on the bell.

"Don't ring for lights," said Sinclair. "What I have to say can be said in the dark."

"Perhaps. But I prefer to see a man's face when I'm talking to him. May I ask to what I am indebted for this unexpected pleasure? I thought you were at Davenant."

"I left by the train after that in which you traveled."

The man came in with a lighted lamp, which he placed on the table in front of the fire—a large carved oak table, loaded with classic volumes and ponderous lexicons; for a wealthy student is rarely content with a single lexicographer's definition.

Having set down the lamp, the valet replenished the exhausted fire with that deliberate care so peculiar to a servant who is slightly curious about his master's guest, and finally retired, with soft footfall, shutting the door after him very slowly, as if he expected to gather something at the last moment, from the visitor's impatience to break covert.

In this case, however, the valet retired without hearing a word. Gilbert Sinclair sat staring at the fire, and seemed in no hurry to state his business. He could not fly at his enemy's throat like a tiger, and that was about the only thing to which his spirit moved him at this moment. Looking at his visitor by the soft clear light of the lamp, Sir Cyprian was not reassured by his countenance. Gilbert Sinclair's face was of a livid hue, save on each high cheekbone, where a patch of dusky red made the pervading pallor more obvious. His thick red-brown hair was rough and disordered, his large red-brown eyes, prominently placed in their orbits, were bright and glassy, and the sensual under lip worked convulsively, as in some inward argument of a stormy kind.

For some minutes—three or four, perhaps, and so brief a space of time makes a longish pause in a critical situation—Gilbert Sinclair kept silence. Sir Cyprian, standing with his back against one end of the velvet-covered mantel-piece, waited with polite tranquility. Not by a word or gesture did he attempt to hurry his guest.

"Look you here, Sir Cyprian," Gilbert began, at last, with savage abruptness. "If we had lived in the dueling days—the only days when Englishmen were gentlemen—I should have sent a friend to you to-night instead of coming myself, and the business might have been arranged in the easiest manner possible, and settled decisively before breakfast to-morrow. But as our new civilization does not allow of that kind of thing, and as I haven't quite enough evidence to go into Divorce Court, I thought it was better to come straight to you and give you fair warning of what you may expect in the future."

"Let us suppose that dueling is not an exploded custom. We have France, and Belgium, and a few other countries at our disposal if we should make up our minds to fight. But I should like to know the grounds of our quarrel before we go into details."

"I am glad you are man enough to fight me," answered the other, savagely. "I don't think you can require to be told why I should like to kill you; or if you have been in doubt about it up to this moment, you will know pretty clearly when I tell you that I saw you jump off the balcony of my wife's summer-house this afternoon."

"I am sorry that unceremonious exit should offend you. I had no other way of getting back to Marchbrook in time for my train. I should have had to walk the whole width of Davenant Park and about a mile of high-road if I had left by the summer-house door."

"And you think it a gentleman-like thing to be in my neighborhood for a fortnight, to avoid my house, and to meet my wife clandestinely in a lonely corner of my park?

"There was no clandestine meeting. You insult your wife by such a supposition, and prove—if proof were needed of so obvious a fact—your unworthiness of such a wife. My visit to the summer-house was purely accidental. I heard Mrs. Sinclair singing—heard the bitter cry which grief—a mother's sacred grief—wrung from her in her solitude, and followed the impulse of the moment, which prompted me to console a lady whom I knew and loved when she was a child."

"And afterward, when she had ceased to be a child—a few months before she became my wife. Your attachment was pretty well known to the world in general, I believe. It was only I who was left in ignorance."

"You might easily have known what the world knew—all there was to be known—simply nothing."

(To Be Continued.)

VESSEL DAMAGED BY A WHALE.

A Leviathan of the Deep Almost Sank a Vessel in Australian Waters.

A strange incident lately occurred in Australian waters. The brigantine Handa Isler arrived at Sydney Harbor from New Zealand, presenting the appearance of having been struck by a heavy sea, as she was much damaged amidship. The vessel had made a fair voyage from Mercury Bay, New Zealand, with a cargo of timber, up to within ten days of Sydney. Two large whales were sighted, each being about 60 feet in length. At first they appeared to be heading across the ship's bows, but they suddenly slewed round and came broadside on to the ship at a tremendous speed. The first whale struck the ship amidships and, although the vessel is 200 tons register and was laden with nearly a million feet of timber, the concussion was so great that the vessel shook from stem to stern. The second whale, fortunately, did not ram the ship, but dived just before reaching the Handa Isler, and passed under the keel. The brigantine was badly damaged by the collision, and the whale must have been terribly injured, as the sea around was speedily dyed with its blood, and the animal did not rise after striking the vessel. The well of the ship was at once sounded, and it was discovered that the water was making at the rate of a foot an hour, which, in a vessel so deeply laden, was a very serious matter, Sydney being 220 miles distant. Examination showed that there was a large dent in the side where the whale's head had butted in the planking and framework. As the water gained on the pumps, the deck cargo was jettisoned, but continuous pumping enabled the crew to finally get the vessel clear. On the next day, the weather being very favorable, a pad composerd of green hides, in which pillows had been sewn, was fastened over the dent in the timbers. The inrush of water was then checked, and the vessel was also enabled to weather the severe gales which followed, and to reach Sydney Harbor in safety.

SOME FEARFUL MOMENTS.

Why the Japanese Defeated the Chinese in the Late War.

During the late war between China and Japan we heard often of wonderful acts of bravery performed by the Japanese, but tales of Chinese bravery were few and far between. The following story, however, which appears to be told by an eye-witness, is enough to show that the Chinese had at least one officer who was no coward.

The deposed viceroy, Li Hung Chang and the committee appointed by the government to investigate the reasons of defeat at the battle of Port Arthur, met in the city of Pekin on September 28. Among the charges was one of "poor gunnery," brought against Capt. Le Chen Fue, who had commanded the Yen Tse Chang, one of the largest battle-ships that escaped from the action without great damage.

After Li Hung Chang had read the charges in full, the accused captain rose and requested that a dozen shells be brought from his vessel. This was done, and the shells were set in a row before the committee.

Le Chen Fue then stepped forward, and drawing his sword, said: "Can you wonder that we were defeated when our shells were like these?"

As he spoke, and before any one could stop him, he raised his sword and brought it down on the shell in front of him. The shell was split in two, and sawdust and red-brick dust flew all about.

Then in rapid succession he struck shell after shell. Nobody moved, we were so surprised and frightened. I remember thinking that if the last one proved a good one there would be none of us left to tell the tale; but no, that was like all the others—a sham.

As he finished, Le Chen Fue laid his sword at the feet of Li Hung Chang, and as soon as that statesman could speak he dismissed the charges.

ULTRA COURTEOUS.

The late General Sir Henry Ponsonby, Queen Victoria's private secretary, was noted for his politeness, and whenever an artist performed at Court he always telegraphed the following day to inquire after the performer's health. On one occasion Rogers Prat was sent for to Court to exhibit his educated geese before Queen Victoria's grandchildren. The day following the artist received the traditional telegram from General Ponsonby, written in the following immutable terms: "Her Gracious Majesty would be delighted to know if the members of your troupe are well, and if they have had an agreeable journey. For my own part, I beg you to convey to them the expression of my esteem."

HER IDEAS CHANGED.

When a girl is sixteen the eligibility of a young man depends a good deal on what sort of a mustache he has. When she is twenty-six she is likely to think more about his bank account.

Brahma once asked of Force, "Who is stronger than thou?" She replied, "Address."—Hugo.

Liberty, the best gift dealt out by the impartial hand of nature, even to the brute creation.—Tacitus.

SOME MERRY MONARCHS.

ANECDOTES OF RULERS OF FAR-AWAY COUNTRIES.

An Irish Sultan in Morocco—The Musical Shah—A Prince That Went Broke—A Family Tree.

The dusky King Khawa, ally of the English in South Africa has had to pay dearly for his recent jaunt to London. He has sent the following message to the English people: "I shall never forget the kindness received in England. I send greetings. When I returned I found all my cattle dead and my crops eaten up by locusts. Famine will stare my people in the the face in a short time."

AN IRISH SULTAN.

It is not generally known that the present Sultan of Morocco is of Irish descent. Such, however, is undoubtedly the case. Early in this century his grandfather Sultan Sidi Mahomet, chose as his wife a handsome Irish girl, widow of a sergeant of sappers who had been detached from the British garrison at Gibraltar and taken into the Sultan's service. Her son is Muley Yezid, nicknamed the "Red Beard."

THE MUSICAL SHAH.

The late Shah of Persia had a somewhat curious taste in music. During one of his vistis to England he sat through a concert at the Albert hall, and after it was over he asked that the first item in the programme might be repeated for his benefit. It was done, but still the Shah was not satisfied. "The tune before that is what I want," he explained, "the very first tune of all." And then it became clear that it was the preliminary tuning of the instruments that had made such a favourable impression on the king of kings."

PAWNED HIS WATCH.

Nearly every crowned head in Europe has an alias. Some have two or three, which are used according to the amount of style they intend to support while travelling incognito. The Prince of Wales usually travels incog. under the title of the Earl of Chester, but if he intends slipping off very quietly he goes as Mr. Moulton. On one of these occasions the prince was actually reduced to pawning his watch, as well as that of his equerry, Gen. Teesdale. It was at Sedan, shortly after the war of 1870. The prince was visiting the battlefields in the strictest incognito, and was exceedingly anxious that he should not become known, fearing that it might give offense to his French friends to know that he was viewing the scene of their disaster. When the time came to leave Sedan he found he had not enough money to pay his hotel bill, and that Gen. Teesdale was in an equally penniless condition. Any telegram that he could have sent would have disclosed his rank, and there were similar objections in confiding in the innkeeper. So after much discussion he decided to send the general to place both their watches in pawn.

A SCIENTIFIC KING.

In the matter of ancestry King Menelek of Abyssinia seems to have things pretty much his own way. Alongside of him the Mikado of Japan, with his 2,500 year old family tree, is a mere parvenu. Menelek is a direct descendant of King Solomon and the Queen of Sheba, though the beauty of the latter is not at all manifest in the short, squat, inky black Abyssinian. His mother, however, was a woman of unusual beauty. Menelek has great ability at mechanical construction; years ago explorers likened him to a monkey, declaring that his chief delight was in destroying watches and clocks for the sole pleasure of putting them together again. Little did they understand the steady development of mind indicated by these diversions. Some years ago the French Government sent Menelek a mitrailleuse as a present; it was packed in cases for convenience of carriage across the mountains, and the cases reached the emperor's palace at Goudat several days before the French officer who was sent with them. Great was the surprise of the latter on entering the courtyard to find that the weapon had been unpacked, properly put together and mounted. The fact was, that Menelek had been making a careful study of the mechanism of firearms for years, and with the aid of pictures of the mitrailleuse he was able to direct its setting up. This is but one indication of the advance in modern warfare made by the Abyssinians. Thanks to their ruler's scientific turn of mind, they are now able to manufacture gunpowder, and if not to make, at least to repair their own weapons.

THE BRAIN.

Is Nourished More Than Any Other Organ.

There are two parts of the human organism which, if wisely used, largely escape the decay of old age. These two are the brain and the heart. Persons who think often wonder why brain workers—great statesmen and others—should continue to work with almost unimpaired activity and energy up to a period when most of the organs and functions of the body are in a condition of advanced decay.

The normal brain remains vigorous to the last, because its nutrition is especially provided for. About middle life, or a little later, the general arteries of the body begin to lose their elasticity, and to weaken, slowly but surely.

They become, therefore, much less efficient carriers of the nutrient blood of the capillary areas. But this is not the case with the internal carotids, which supply the capillary areas of the brain. On the contrary, these large vessels continue to retain their elasticity, so that the blood pressure remains higher than within the capillary area of any other organ of the body. The blood paths of the brain being thus kept open, the brain tissue is better nourished than the other tissues of the body.

HAD PROVED HIS CAPACITY.

Have you any doubt as to my ability to support your daughter? asked the impecunious lover.

Not a doubt, young man, not a doubt, was the discouraging answer; I know to a dead certainty.

THE NEWS IN A NUTSHELL.

THE VERY LATEST FROM ALL THE WORLD OVER.

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

CANADA.

According to the census taken on May 26th, the population of Winnipeg is 31,619.

The high water in the Fraser River is subsiding, and railway traffic has been resumed.

Mr. T. A. Wardell of Dundas has been elected Grand Master of the Canadian Order of Oddfellows.

The crop outlook in Manitoba continues to improve, and the prospects for a bountiful harvest are promising.

The Ottawa City Council has adopted a by-law prohibiting bicyclists going faster than eight miles an hour within the city limits.

Assistant Engineer E. G. Barrow has been recommended for the appointment of City Engineer of Hamilton in succession of the late Mr. Haskins.

John Charlton M.P., has entered suit against the New York Central Railway Company for damages for injuries received in an accident at Tonawanda last December.

Manitoba crop reports continue to be of a gratifying nature. With favorable weather wheat has made great progress, and a good harvest is assured.

Thieves broke into the vestry of St. George's Cathedral, Kingston, and after drinking all the wine in sight, ransacked the box containing the Archbishop's vestments.

Archie Ramillard of Ottawa was drowned in the South Nation River, below the city. He was tipped out of a buggy while crossing the river with some companions.

United States officers are in Edmonton, Alberta, looking for a man known as Cigarette Charley, who is accused of murdering a son of A.W.G. Ott at Wheaton, Ill.

Mr. George Olds, until recently General Traffic Manager of the Canadian Pacific Railway, has been appointed as the representatives of that road on the Board of Managers of the Joint Traffic Association.

A shortage of nearly $4,000 discovered in the books of the late town treasurer of Stratford has been made good by Wm. Lawrence, son of the deceased, who was appointed treasurer on his father's death.

A number of well-known Toronto bankers and financial men, who were interviewed on Friday, expressed the opinion that the adoption of a silver standard by the United States would seriously affect the business relations of the Dominion with that country, and that Canadian investments would undoubtedly suffer.

GREAT BRITAIN.

A scheme is on foot to erect a gigantic model of the globe in London, on a scale of one-five-hundredth of nature.

Sir Augustus Berkeley Paget, formerly British Ambassador at Vienna, is dead. He was seventy-three years of age.

The Infanta Eulalie of Spain is in London, where she is entertained elaborately during the height of the present season.

Returns of the British Board of Trade for June show an increase in imports of $6,650,000 and an increase in exports of $13,650,000 as compared with June, '95.

It is announced in London that after the naval manoeuvres the Duke and Duchess of York will go to Australia on board the Blenheim the fastest cruiser in the British navy.

The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston, on Friday visited, by special invitation, Marlborough house, and were given a cordial welcome by the Prince and Princess of Wales.

The Imperial House of Commons has voted in favor of compelling the India Exchequer to pay the expenses of the troops sent to Suakin to replace the garrison troops there who are being used in the Soudan expedition.

Lady Mary Bligh, a daughter of the Earl of Darnley, committed suicide on Sunday night by drowning herself in a pond at Cobham hall. She was in poor health and was despondent over a disappointed love affair.

The Allan State line steamer State of Nebraska, from New York to Glasgow, refused to answer her helm while ascending the Clyde on Tuesday, and collided with the warship Dido. Both vessels had several plates smashed.

The Town Council of Birmingham has before it an offer from Mr. William Mackenzie, president of the Toronto Street railway, and Mr. James Ross, president of the Montreal Street railway, to purchase the whole street railway system within the town.

Mrs. Anna Hodgins, wife of Mr. Frank E. Hodgins, a Toronto lawyer, while riding a bicycle in London, Eng., on Wednesday, fainted, and fell from the wheel, and died in a few minutes. A coroner's jury rendered a verdict that she died from apoplexy, induced by sun-stroke.

UNITED STATES.

Mrs. Monroe H. Rosenfeld at New York, is recovering from the effects of a five weeks' trance.

Police of Fargo, Dakota, believe they have James Dunham who murdered a family of six in California recently.

Alonzo J. Walling, convicted of the murder of Pearl Bryan, was sentenced yesterday to be hanged on August 7th.

At the convention of the Christian Endeavourers held in Washington, it was decided to meet next year in San Francisco.

The New York Sun (Democrat) has bolted the Democratic platform, and exhorts all Democrats to support Mr. McKinley.

Thirty-one persons were killed and many injured in a collision on an excursion train on the Chicago & Northwestern Railroad near Logan, Iowa.

Three commissioners have been appointed by Governor Hastings to investigate the Wilkesbarre mining disaster and discover who is to blame.

By the explosion of a Chicago & Northwestern locomotive boiler at Trombly, Mich., one man was killed and three others terribly injured.

Emil Gebhardt, Charles Habel and William Sauchagrin have been arrested at Detroit, charged with smuggling old iron and steel from the Canadian side.

One of the largest life insurance corporations in New York is discharging a number of its clerks owing to unusual dulness in its business at the present time.

By the explosion of an oil lamp in Buffalo on Wednesday night, a dwelling-house was destroyed, three people were killed and a fourth was probably fatally injured.

The New York Board of Health has made spitting upon the floors of public buildings, boats and cars an offence, punishable by arrest and imprisonment. The law becomes a section of the Sanitary Code.

Harry L. B. Nead, formerly assistant paymaster on the Canadian Pacific railway, was arrested on Friday in New York, suspected of having appropriated $5,000, which he stated was lost from his pay car in May.

The Pittsburg, Pa., city auditors have finished their examination of the books of ex-City Attorney Moreland and his assistant, House, and report $297,000 unaccounted for on the books.

O'Donovan Rossa recently recalled to mind an old-time friend who had been sent to the penitentiary, and at once sat down and wrote a letter to Governor Morton, asking for his pardon. He was somewhat startled to receive a reply stating that his friend had been dead for three years.

Business throughout the United States continues unusually quiet, and according to reports from the two principal commercial agencies in New York, not mush change for the better is apparently immediately probable. The dulness has been increased somewhat by unfavorable weather, and considerably by uneasiness as to the future financial position of the country caused by the action of the Chicago convention. Collections are unsatisfactory, and there is a general disposition to curtail credit. Wool is depressed, with no satisfactory activity in the demand for fall goods. Iron and steel is in lessened request, with no prospect of present revival. Boot and shoe manufacturing is still active, but the outlook is weak.

GENERAL.

Dantzig has a case of Asiatic cholera.

Three thousand houses have been destroyed by floods on the west coast of Japan.

The cattle plague in Australia continues. Entire herds of cattle are being destroyed.

It is rumoured that Abbas, the young Khedive of Egypt, will visit Europe during the present summer.

The rumour is again revived that the Prince of Naples is likely to marry Princess Elena of Montenegro.

Baron Hirsch's widow has donated four million pounds to promote the emigration of Russian Jews to Argentina.

It is reported in Berlin that the Transvaal Government has ordered 60,000 rifles from German manufacturers.

A Cairo despatch says it is reported that there are 20,000 Mahdists in Dongolaa, and that they are resolved upon fighting.

A German sub-marine cable company has been formed in Berlin, to lay a cable from Germany to Spain, and thence to the United States.

It is reported in Constantinople that sixty thousand Kurds in the Diarbekir district have revolted and are pillaging the villages indiscriminately.

The town of Cobrin, in the Province of Grodno, Russia, has been burned. Three hundred houses were destroyed, and two thousand people are homeless.

British troops made an attack upon the Matabele position at Theba Imamba on Sunday, and were repulsed. They repeated the attack on Monday, and were successful.

Governor Murray, the British and French Commodores and the Newfoundland Ministry held a conference on the fishery troubles, and there is hope of the matter being settled.

There were seventeen cases of cholera and five deaths from the disease among the Egyptian soldiers at Cairo on Monday, and four cases and four deaths among the British soldiers in the same place.

A despatch from Athens says that Russia is prompting France to occupy Crete and hold it against Great Britain's tenure of Cyprus and Egypt. The British fleet has been so strengthened in Cretan waters as to almost blockade the island.

The new Shah of Persia has announced that henceforth public posts, dignities, and military titles will be bestowed solely on the merits of the candidates, and that no money consideration will be allowed weight in the matter of appointments.

It is related of the late Jules Simon that when he was directed to make an official report on the Paris Exposition of 1889 the amount named for the work was $8,000. He, however, of his own accord, reduced it to $2,400, to the amazement of all office-holders.

A STRANGE CASE.

Julian Ralph, writing from London, gives some interesting details in regard to a remarkable case of "mistaken identity" that has just surprised the English capital. He says: "A man who was wanted for deserting his wife was approached by a bobby, who showed him a photograph and said, 'Is that you?' The man said 'Yes,' and was arrested. He protested that he had not deserted his wife, but the woman came forward and positively identified him. A little later she took another good look at his side face and said as positively that he was not her husband. Now it turns out that he and the true culprit are both 37 years old, are both potmen, are both married, and both have three children." Here is the combination of circumstances that justifies the old adage that truth is stranger than fiction.

There are some minds like either convex or concave mirrors, which represent objects such as they receive them, but they never receive them as they are.—Joubert.

Man is an animal that can not long be left in safety without occupation; the growth of his fallow nature is apt to run into weeds.—Hillard.

PRACTICAL FARMING.

WELL KNOWN WEED PESTS.

Professor Bailey says: "Until farmers till for tillage sake, and not to kill the weeds it is necessary that the weeds shall exist, but when farmers do till for tillage sake, then weeds will disappear with no effort of ours."

This is true to a certain extent, for there are weeds that spread and crowd into unwanted places where cultivation is not desirable. Such weeds become dangerous to meadows and pastures. It is claimed by Professor Bailey also that there are farmers who would never till the soil—do any cultivating of growing crops unless forced to do so by the encroachment of weeds. No doubt this is also quite true for the majority of farmers appear to conclude cultivation means keeping down the weeds only.

A farmer was once seen heartily laughing at a market gardener who was running a cultivator through the rows of a sweet corn patch that did not show a sign of weeds. The market gardener answered that cultivation keeps the soil in a healthy state and two proper cultivations is as good as a dressing of manure. Keeping the soil loose puts it in a porous condition and helps it retain moisture, lets air into the soil and enables the plant to obtain more nutriment or plant food. The meadows and pasture fields in many sections are becoming literally overrun with various weeds. Early spring shows the yellow bloom of Charlock (wild mustard, "water cress") in abundance. It is crowding out the grasses. Seed retain their vitality a long time and come up in the grain fields and there become a great nuisance. One of the best methods to keep it in check is to carefully cut when it comes in bloom and rake up into piles and as soon as it is dry enough burn it.

Wild carrots, also called "Devil's Plague," is another weed that gets a strong foothold in uncultivated places —meadows, pastures and waste spots. Cutting off when in bloom is not a very effective way to get rid of this plant, as laterals start out and bloom even on stubs a few inches from the ground and mature seed. Pulling them up after soaking rains is a good way, but the plan is too tedious for large fields when the pest has gotten too free a start. The wild carrot can certainly be classed as a very aggressive weed. It is said as many as 50,000 seeds have been counted on a single plant of average size.

The ox-eye daisy has become a very dangerous pest on many farms. This pest spreads from both seed and roots and will crowd out all grasses and soon take quite complete possession of a field—if some means are not used to check its career. If farmers really knew how difficult it is to exterminate the ox-eye daisy they certainly would use extra vigilance to dislodge it. It is claimed sheep will, in time, rid the fields of the pest, as they appear to be quite fond of it. In fact, sheep are great destroyers of many of the most objectionable weeds that grow on the farm. It is a fact very noticeable to a keen observer that farms where sheep are kept are remarkably free from weeds. The dandelion is also getting to be too promiscuous an intruder on many meadows and pastures. Sand brier, or horse nettle, is another pernicious pest on bottom lands. When once it becomes established it is a great sticker—in more senses than one. It soon prevents cattle from browsing in a field. The weed should be grubbed up on sight. It can be kept from spreading if cutting several times a year is resorted to. Fight it every way possible until it is completely eradicated. Some farmers claim rag-weed makes good hay for sheep and that cattle will also eat it. Starving animals, when they have no choice, have been known to partake of poisonous plants. With stock where it is a case of ragweed hay or nothing they will probably eat the ragweed. The farmer who tries to sell butter made from cows eating ragweed hay will make a very serious mistake if he cares to keep his customers. To eradicate ragweed from infested fields it will be necessary to omit from the regular rotation such crops as ripen or mature about the time ragweed ripens its seed. Clover fields that are infested with ragweed should be plowed and crops that require cultivation should be planted These crops must, however, be kept cleanly cultivated until frost, for ragweed is very persistent in maturing seed and if it cannot be accomplished on a long-growing, tall plant, it makes strong endeavors to mature seed on a late short-grown plant.

Where it is growing in fields that are not in cultivation it should be mowed down several times during the season—every time, in fact, that it is noticed the seed have commenced to form. Keep the fence corners clean, for many weed pests start from these sources and spread over the whole farm.

Some idea may be formed of the cause of the very rapid spread of weeds by the following from an authority showing the number of seeds a natural plant will produce: Wild carrot, 1,200; dandelion, 1,500; chickweed, 2,000; cockle, 3,200; campion, 3,425; chess, 4,500; dock, 3,700; ragweed, 4,372; groundsell, 6,500; ox-eye daisy, 9,600; mallow, 16,500; motherwort, 18,000; foxtail, 19,500; sow thistle, 19,000; mustard, 31,000; Canada thistle, 42,000; red poppy, 50,000; burdock, 400,528; pursane, 500,000; lamb's quarters, 825,000.

These are some of the old or well-known weeds.

STREAKY BUTTER.

Streaky and mottled butter is always caused by an uneven distribution and working in of the salt. This may be caused by a great variety of little neglects, of which we shall only mention the most important:

1. If the butter is too soft and in too large granules it is very hard to get the salt distributed evenly, and only by a very careful working can it be done and at the risk of making the butter greasy.

2. If part of the granules are cooled too much with ice-water these will take the salt less readily, and after standing a day will show streaks or mottles.

3. If the salt is slow in dissolving and the butter only worked once, the chances are good for streaks and mottles.

4. Salt which cakes like confectioner's sugar is very hard to distribute evenly.

5. If, when working twice, the butter is placed in a tub or large lump in a cold refrigerator, the outside of the butter will be harder than the center, and when worked there are apt to be streaks.

From the above, the cure is evidently—

1. To stop churn when granules are like mustard seed or a little larger.

2. To rinse the granules with water not colder than between 50 or 58 degrees, according to temperature of butter, so that the granules are between 55 and 60 degrees (according to the consistency of the butter fat) when salted.

3. To sprinkle the salt evenly over the granules and stir it in.

4. To work it lightly and place pats of five or six pounds in a room of 58 or 60 degrees for two to four hours, according to solubility of the salt.

5. To work it the second time sufficiently without making it greasy. If it shows the least tendency to this before finished, working should be stopped at once and resumed after a couple of hours' rest in a temperature of 58 to 60 degrees.

Owing to the variation in the consistency of the butter fat (depending on breed and food) no strict rules for temperatures can be given. We have given averages.

It is also said that it is a good thing to leave the butter at a temperature of 60 degrees for twelve hours after working, and if only one working is practiced it may be essential.

We have in the above presumed that it was not white specks, but only streaks or mottles. White specks come chiefly from a wrong acid developed while ripening the cream.

THE BOSTON ARTILLERY.

The Ancient and Honourable Greatly Delighted with Their Reception—Greeted with Enthusiasm by all Classes—Obtaining Souvenirs at Windsor.

A despatch from London says:—Col. Walker, of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts, said to a representative of the Associated Press:—"Our visit virtually concluded on Friday night, with the smoker of the Honorable Artillery Company, though most of the Ancients were present in uniform yesterday afternoon at the annual inspection of the Honorable Artillery Company. I wish to record our keen delight at the character of the reception we have met with here. Of course, we expected the generous wholesouled courtesies of our comrades. But we were totally unprepared for the great popular reception by the mass of the people which we have met with every moment since arriving here. It is very clear to all of us that the mass of Englishmen are heart and soul against any interruption of the peaceful relations between the two countries, and they took this occasion to spontaneously demonstrate the same. This is the spirit manifested by the Queen, Prince of Wales, Duke of Connaught, Lord Wolseley, and everyone in authority. They all seem to be most anxious to emphasize the pleasure of seeing the Ancients."

The reception accorded to the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company in England surpasses anything in point of genuine, hearty enthusiasm in the history of the country. On all sides, from the Queen and the Prince of Wales down to the poorest of the masses, the hand of good-fellowship has been loyally extended to the visitors, who, as distinctly stated by the Prince, were not received as foreigners, but as brothers from across the sea. But there has been a humorous feature in the proceedings, which it will do no harm to record. When the Ancients were entertained in the Royal Orangeries at Windsor on Wednesday many of their ladies were anxious to obtain souvenirs of the occasion, and they persuaded the waiters to sell them knives and forks. Consequently the waiters did a thriving trade. They charged five shillings each for common steel knives, and it now develops that these knives were the property of the contractor at Windsor who supplied the feast, and that they were never used inside the castle.

FLOODS IN BRITISH COLUMBIA.

Growing Crops Upon the Low Lands Damaged—Atlantic Lobsters and Oysters Reach the Coast.

Unprecedented heat during the last two weeks in the mountains resulted in melting the accumulated snow lying on the mountain tops in all parts of the interior swelling the Columbia and Fraser Rivers almost to as great an extent as in 1894. So far beyond inundating low-lying lands no great injury has been done, except to growing crops which are considerably damaged, especially in the lower Fraser valley. The mountain streams are still high. The Columbia and Kootenay Rivers are greatly swollen, overflowing their banks to the coast. No lives are reported lost, but much damage has been done. Traffic on the Canadian Pacific runs with remarkable regularity, considering the immense difficulty to be contended with. The telegraph service is uninterrupted.

All the canneries are now busy and the salmon are running, but not to as great an extent as will be the case during the next and following weeks.

Mr. Stayner of the Fisheries Department has arrived at Vancouver with a refrigerator car loaded with lobsters and oysters from Halifax for transplanting in the Pacific waters. The long journey, the hot weather and the lack of sea water it is feared will militate against the success of the experiment. Out of 300 large, healthy oysters taken on at Halifax it is believed there are only about 100 now alive, which will be let loose in the Gulf of Georgia. The oysters are all alive and healthy. Ten tons of ice were consumed on the journey.

By Jove the stranger and the poor are sent, and what to these we give to Jove is lent.—Homer.

THIRTY-ONE KILLED.

An Awful Accident on the Chicago Northwestern Railroad at Logan, Iowa—Details of the Fatality.

An appalling accident to an excursion train occurred early on Saturday evening at Logan, Iowa, 35 miles east of Omaha, on the line of the Chicago & Northwestern Railroad, in which 31 persons, living in Omaha, Council Bluffs, Missouri Valley and intervening points, were killed and 40 injured. The train consisted of fifteen coaches, loaded down with members of the Union Pacific Pioneer Association of Omaha and their families and friends. The excursion party left Omaha early in the day, picking up recruits at Council Bluffs, Missouri Valley, and Woodbine, Ia. Its destination was Logan, Iowa. About 7 in the evening the journey home was commenced. The train had hardly passed the limits of the city, and was rounding a curve, when down brakes was whistled, and then came a crash. The excursion train had been run into by a fast freight, and all the coaches were ditched. This has been a day of general mourning in Omaha. The crowds of anxious people at the depots did not scatter with the break of day, although the excitement of the night wore off as relatives and friends of the dead ones became convinced of the worst. About 7 o'clock the first funeral train from the scene of the catastrophe arrived at the Union Depot, and there was an involuntary push forward to gratify a morbid desire to learn the news from those who had been in the disaster. The first train contained many of the more seriously injured, and, as the poor unfortunates were lifted, in blankets, from the car, the groans of the wounded mingled with the agonized sobs of relatives and friends. Twenty passengers were taken in ambulances to St. Joseph's Hospital. Several of them cannot hope to live more than a few hours. At 8.30 o'clock the train carrying the dead was sighted coming across the long Union Pacific trestle. As it drew up to the station a special cordon of police guarded the approaches and kept the crowd back. Seventeen bodies laid on pine boards and covered with a plain muslin shroud were taken one by one and placed in a long row on the floor of the baggage-room. Only friends of the missing ones were allowed admission. Those silent forms gave evidence of the force of yesterday's collision. Headless trunks, bodies without limbs, limbs without bodies, were gathered in that small space. Occasionally some one would recognize the features of a son or a daughter. Kind friends would gently lead them from the room, and the body would be ticketed and sent to the undertaker's.

THE CAUSE OF IT.

Bad Bread Blamed for Much of the Physical Ills of the Day.

"Deterioration in physical stamina of the people is due primarily to defects in the food they eat," says Dr. James Leslie, "and more of it is chargeable to poor bread than to all other comestibles. The manufacture of flour by the roller-mill process, introduced in this country about a dozen years ago, is calamitous to public health, for it gives us little else but the starch and the lime from the wheat, and excludes the bone-making phosphates entirely. This is the reason why so many young people have defective teeth, and these will show at ages earlier and earlier until there is a radical revolution in flour making. We must recover all those lost phosphates.

"Is there no way to replace them artificially—that is, to introduce them into the system by other means than in bread?

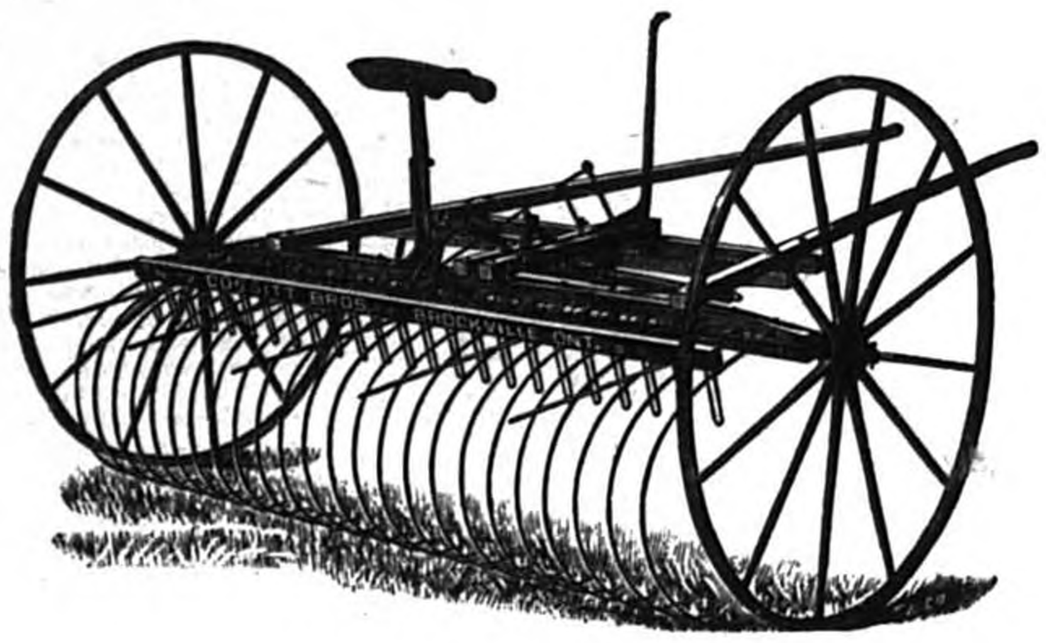
"None so good. In fact, the combination of elements found in our wheat seems to be a necessary condition to health and successful bone-making. Not only the teeth of the people are affected, but their stomachs are diseased by this emasculated flour. Never before in human history have so many unsatisfactory stomachs afflicted the people as at the present time, and that they are the result of improper diet is undeniable. Every competent physician understands this, and every physician who is skilled in chemistry will tell you that the arch fiend of indigestion is this new-fangled flour. At a dental convention a few years ago the question was broadly discussed, and the fact evolved that "teething" is later with the average infant than formerly, and that the teeth do not endure more than two-thirds the number of years they did under the old system of eating. The introduction of phosphates into the food of women during gestation has since been tried, but it does not work satisfactorily.

"These conditions look alarming indeed. What remedy do you propose?"

"I have found one that answers a good purpose, and at the same time it is good and wholesome. At all our flouring mills they have a course meal called 'middlings,' which contains a superabundance of phosphates. It is very cheap. If this is used in the proportion of one pound of 'middlings' to four pounds of ordinary flour the combination will make a sweet, wholesome, health-restoring bread, which will give new tone to the stomach and impart new vigor to the whole system. The color will not be that pearly white so pleasing to the neat housewife, but it will bring the roses back to the cheeks of herself and children and banish many nauseous drugs from nursery and bedside. She will have occasion to bless the day she puts this recipe to practical use, and the people of this country cannot be too prompt in adopting it as a prime item in all their menus.

Twins were recently born to Mr. and Mrs. Everhard, of Green Island, Mich., and strange to say, they have different birthdays. One was born a little before midnight, and the other a few minutes after midnight.

A fat muskrat was in the habit of entering the cellar of W. C. Blair, at East Marion, N.Y., and gorging itself with spring vegetables. The farmer lay in ambush one night, and with a pitchfork closed the career of the plunderer.



FACTS TO FARMERS !

Having been appointed Sole Agents for the County of Argenteuil for the celebrated Cossitt Implements, we are prepared to supply the public at large with the following goods at lowest prices.

Cossitt's No. 4 American Mower "McCormick" that leads the world 4½ and 5 ft cut.

Also the celebrated McCormick Bindlochine Binder which is the mechanical wonder of the age.

Cossitts Improved Horse Rakeswhich is a corker. We have also added to our large stock the best Hay Fork and Carrier in the world, made by Hunt, Heums & Ferris, Harvard, Ill. We keep on hand and sell fast. a large stock of Messrs. E. N. Heney & Co's buggies, of all descriptions, carts and expresses. and the most complete stock of all classes of Harness and prices away down to suit the times, along with our large and well assorted stock of Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots and Shoes etc., etc.

T. Owens & Sons,

Stonefield. Que.

NOT GOING

Out of Business

As Reported.

The undersigned having no time to canvass the country, is prepared to reduce his prices by the amount spen therefor, which will be about ten per cent. discount on Marble and Granit-Monuments of the latest design.

J. B. PERRAULT,
St. Scholastique.

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS

CURES

DYSPEPSIA,
BAD BLOOD,
CONSTIPATION,
KIDNEY TROUBLES,
HEADACHE,
BILIOUSNESS.

B.B.B. unlocks all the secretions and removes all impurities from the system from a common pimple to the worst scrofulous sore.

BURDOCK PILLS act gently yet thoroughly on the Stomach, Liver and Bowels.

FOR SALE.

An excellent FARM with good BARN and other outbuildings thereon erected.

Apply to
JOHN McGREGOR,
River Rouge,
St. Andrews, P. Q.

LACHUTE GRIST MILLS.

The undersigned having leased the

La kute Grist Mill

From

J. C. WILSON, & CO.,

are now prepared to do all kinds of Gristing, etc., and guarantee satisfaction. They will keep constantly on hand

Ogilvie's Strong Baker's,

Patent and Family Flour.

Oatmeal,
Buckwheat Flour,
Pot Barley and
Feed of all kinds,

Highest CASH PRICES paid for all kinds of GRAIN

P. Campbell, & Co.

CHARLESCALDE R,

AGENT
for the Leading Fire Insurance Companies.

LACHUTE.

Liverpool, London & Globe, and Guardian.

Farmers! Read This

If you want to buy Farm Implements for Spring use you will save money if you buy from me. I have for sale the following undermentioned goods: Spring-tooth Seeders with latest improvements, manufactured by M. MOODY & SONS. These Seeders cannot be surpassed for accurate sowing and good work. Set Lever Spring-tooth Harrows, no stonebost needed to draw them from place to place. Ordinary Spring-tooth Harrows for $10. Lisk Harrows; Steel Land Rollers, with pivot axle; Plows, with American steel moleboards; Tilling scrapers and adjustable handles, side hill plows; Wilkison Plows; Patterson one Planters; Steel Cultivators, from $7 up; the Star Hay Forks and Carriers something to lead, not to follow, at $10. Also, fine Buggies and Road Carts; Cook Stoves and Ranges; and other Stoves of first class makes.

JOHN SIMON, Bethany street,
31 Lachute, Que.

VILLE MARIE BANK

LACHUTE.

W. WEIR, President. W GARAND. Cashier

Capital $[illegible]

INTEREST paid on Deposits. Money can be withdrawn without notice or other delay.

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EXCHANGE on any part of Europe

COLLECTIONS promptly made, at lowest rates.

Hours, 10 a. m. to 3 p. m. Saturdays, 10 a. m. to 1 p. m.

J. D. STEWART,
Manager.

AGE 1866. SUCCESS 1895.

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.

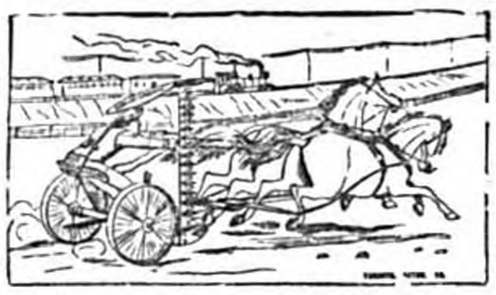
Mitchell & Son.

Special attention given to Repairing.

S McKimmie.

UNDERTAKER

FUNERAL DIRECTOR.
LACHUTE, Que,



As the year 1895 is passed for machinery and the season of 1896 for same has come you will find me at my same old stand and better prepared than ever to meet the wants of farmers. Thanking you all for the past year's patronage and I hope I may do as well this season. I guarantee nearly everything I sell, and keep only No. 1 goods. If I have not in stock what a man requires for the farm or road I can get it inside of two days.

For this year I can get Wagons and Buggies for a customer on easy terms. Orders for any machinery not in stock I can get in two days time. Our line of machinery can't be beat it is made by Massey-Harris & Co. I need not tell you they are the best manufacturers of Farm Implements in Canada. You all know that their Mowers, Binders and Seeders and Reapers are second to none in Canada. For this year I will sell mowers cheap, as I am obliged to be in the store almost all the time, I will be unable to go out on the road, and those coming to my shop will be benefited by low prices. Good line of Groceries and ready made Shirts, Underwear and Overalls at low prices. Splendid line of Stoves always on hand Washing Machines, buggy jacks, cultivators, Toronto mowers, Brantford mowers, Sharp's Tiger and Ithica rakes, wide open binder, all Massey-Harris make. Plows, all kinds, from $10 up. Organs and Pianos. Any person requiring machinery repaired will do well to call at my shop and get it done, or if machines want fixing in the field, I will go and do the work, so no delay will be experienced by the farmer. I am an old hand at the repairing business, both in the shop and field for repairing machinery. Large stock of Tinware and Hardware, also Feed of all kinds, Flour, Cornmeal, Oatmeal, Rolled Oats. Butter taken in trade and part cash.

Any person who would like to purhase a six-legged Black Sheep can apply to

D. V. CAMERON, Stonefield.

FENCE

BEST WOVEN WIRE FENCE ON EARTH

Horse high, bull strong, pig and chicken tight. A man and boy can make from 40 to 60 rods a day. Over 50 styles. Illustrated Catalogue Free.

No. 1, 4 ft. high, 4 x 4 mesh, 70c per rod. No. 2, 4 ft. high, 8 x 8 mesh, 60 cts per rod. Made in all sizes for Farms, Gardens and Poultry yards

Manufactured by

C. E. LADOUCEUR, St Andrews, Que

LUMBER FOR SALE!

Pine, spruce, hemlock & rhd-a wood. Lumber also planed & matched, also hard maple lags or treads for horse powers 2 by 8 inches, cedar fence posts, telegraph and telephone poles, dimension timber, at Saw Mill at Brownsburg.

THE LACHUTE LUMBER CO

Abbotts Campbell & Meredith,

ADVOCATES, SOLICITORS, &c.,

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MONTREAL.

HON. J. J. C. ABBOTT, Q.C., C. S. CAMPBELL
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H. ABBOTT. J. R. Q.C. H. J. HAGUE

HOUSE to LET.

Situated opposite Lachute Mills Post Office. Six rooms and electric light, good well, etc. Terms moderate.

Apply to
J. W. BOYD.
Lachute Mills.

PASTURE.

The undersigned are prepared to receive Cows to pasture on the "McMartin Farm" at owner's risk

Apply to
W. SUMMERVILLE,
or St. Andrews,
D. TODD, Lachute Road.

PASTURE.

Cattle will be received by the undersigned for pasture on the farm lately occupied by Mr. Wm. McAllister No horses taken

Apply to
JAMES MACDONALD,
33-4 Brownsburg, Que.

THE MUTUAL

FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY

of the

Township of Chatham

Incorporated September, 1895.

Head office at the Secretary's residence, BROWNSBURG, QUE.

President, A. J. McGIBBON, VICE-PRESIDENT WALTER SMITH.

Directors—Henry R. Hammond, Jos. Derrick Malcolm Smith, John Fos, Janvier St. Onge, John Jackson and Rev. Robert Hamilton.

John McOuat, Secretary-Treasurer.

Now solidly established and insures Farm and Isolated Property against damage by fire or lightning, anywhere within the limits of the County of Argenteuil. All necessary information cheerfully given on application

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"Don't be deceived." Insist on getting the genuine TONKA Smoking Mixture; 10 cents a package or ½ pound tin.

Worth Knowing.

To those who would desire to see
A splendid stock in variety,
When in the West end one and all
Drop in and see the Bros. McFaul.

From roof to cellar there you'll find
The various goods to suit the mind,
The soft felt hat the Christy stiff,
The Nut Brown Derby or Asquith.

Then coats and vests and overalls
You're sure to find at Bros. McFauls,
Their inside shirts and drawers too
And pants thats gray, black brown or blue.

And colored shirts thats laundried well
Even now the truth to you I'll tell,
That in this town from east to west
The Bros. McFaul will suit you best.

And stylish suits of various makes
To suit both gentleman or rake,
And outside coats to turn the rain
With double capes both grey and plain.

And white shirts made by R. J. Tooke,
And stylish neckties there to suit,
And silk 'kerchiefs of modern sizes
The marvel is at such low prices.

And Oolong tea and coffee rare
The aroma from them make you stare
Tamilkande brand from Hindostan,
Shoshong from China or Japan.

Allspices and their sugars sweet
Done up in packages so neat,
Cocoa and Chocolate there also
If only for them you'll go.

And Cashmere socks to fit your feet
And boots and shoes that are so neat,
The greatest wonder is of all
They sell so cheap at Bros. McFaul.

McFaul Bros.

LACHUUE

FARMERS ! READ THIS.

If you want anything in the line of Windmills, Tanks, Pumps, Piping, Rubber Hose, or anything in the waterworks line, call or write to me, as I can supply you cheaper than anyone else in the county.

ALEX. DOIG,
Hill Farm, Lachute.

Salesman for the Aermotor for the County of Argenteuil.

DIAMOND

Grip Gates,

$2.00 each

Diamond Grip Fence, 45cts., a rod.

BARB WIRE by Wholesale.

FRANK CATTON,
Beech Ridge

Agents wanted in every Township.

NOTICE

Latest styles in Spring and Summer Millinery, at the lowest price possible to be had from the Misses Robert, St Philippe. Also, Rood's Magic Scale taught and satisfaction guaranteed. Test linings cut for any one, on condition that system will be purchased if lining is satisfactory. Call and see us as it is no trouble to show the system. All are invited.

The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XX. LACHUTE, THURSDAY JULY 30, 1896. NO 46

CLEARING SALE

AT

A DISCOUNT.

The balance of our summer Goods must be sold. We are ready now for inspection.

Take notice of the following prices we are quoting you: Summer linen muslins (latest) regular price 40c. for 29c; English figured muslins, worth 21c for 16c; American muslins, fancy sold at 16c for 12½c; Crepons worth 14c for 10c; Prints, best of English makes, price 14 & 15c for 10½c [36 in. wide], American prints sold all over at 12c for 7½c; Canadian prints sold at 6c a yd. Still a few blouses left, we will sell the balance of them at a discount of 30 per cent. Ladies fancy collars in linen, lace and silk, will be sold at cost

Embroideries ! Embroideries ! !

Over 100 different patterns sold from 1c a yd up the regular ones at 11c sold for 7½ & 8c a yd.

Miss and Misses Tan Stockings, regular price 35c giving them away at 25c.

Immense reduction in Tweeds, good assortment of them, must all go at cost price.

Men's Ginghaw Shirts, price 40c, sold at 30c

Good Cotton Socks at 8 & 10c a pair, goods worth 12 & 15c.

The balance of our ladies' Hats will be sold at 15cts.

DENIS BROS.

Hope's Block Lachute.

H C McConnell, D.D.S., L.D.S.

will be in his office every Monday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday. Office next door east of Rodrigue's Hotel.

☞ Telephone No. 37.

Dr Wm. S Allen,

Surgeon Dentist.

Will be at Mrs. James Drysdale's Lachute, on Monday, and at Mrs. John Henderson, St. Andrews, on Saturday of each week.

P. F. Ernest Petit

NOTARY PUBLIC,

Commissioner Superior Court.

ST. JEROME, P. Q.,

G. E. Bampton, Q. C.,

Advocate, Provincial Revenue Attorney for District of Terrebonne, Revising Officer for Argenteuil. Office, "River side Cottage" first door east of Baptist church, Main st., Lachute, Que.

N. FOREST.

NOTARY.

Fire & Life Insurance

ST. SCHOLASTIQUE.

DR. ALEX. RODRIGUE

(Physician & Surgeon.)

LACHUTE.

THE WINDSOR

LACHUTE, QUE.

Newly Furnished and Refitted.

First-class accomodation for Commercial Travellers.

Capt. A. F. Gardiner, Prop.

DR. ALEXANDER

[Physician & Surgeon,]

LACHUTE

Office and residence in the house of the late Dr. Smith Main Street.

Bell Telephone, No. 34.

Dr. J. N. Plouffe,

Veterinary Surgeon.

Office in Rodrique's Building, over Banford's store, Lachute Que.

☞ Telephone No

Dr. Smellie,

Physician & Surgeon. Office in the home of Levi Graham, Esq., Arundel, Que.

J. D. LEDUC, L.L.B.

Advocae.

Ex-Attorney for the Revenue.

ST. SCHOLASTIQUE.

A. BERTHELOT.

NOTARY PUBLIC, LACHUTE QUE.,

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.

Mrs. and Miss Allan of Montreal, are guests at Riverside Cottage.

Dr. Stackhouse and G. F. Calder spent three days this week at Sixteen Island Lake.

Mr. Deseronian, an Armenian student will preach (D.V.) next Sunday evening in Victoria Hall at 7 p. m.

Miss Lizzie Curry returned Monday evening from a visit to friends in Sherbrooke.

Mr. and Mrs. T. Ayers spent Sunday with friends in the vicinity of Vankleek Hill.

Messrs. McFaul Bros., H. Fraser jr., and Wm. Banford purchased jointly a car load of sugar this week.

Messrs. W. H. and E. F. Ayers rode by wheel to Vankleek Hill Saturday in two hours and a quarter, a distance of thirty miles.

Rev. Messrs. Connolly of Lakefield, and Moorhouse of Edina, were the guests of the Rev. Mr. Clipsham at the Methodist parsonage on Monday

The Catholic Church at St. Adele, was struck by lightening last week and considerable damage was done it.

Mr. W. Davidson is the representative from Lachute to the High Court I. C. F. which meets in Montreal on August 25th and 26th.

Mr. A. Hadrill, Secretary of the Underwriters Association, Montreal, with his family are spending the summer vacation at Brownsburg.

The Rev. O. C. Carey of Renfrew, Ont., will preach in the Baptist Church to-morrow evening (Friday). Service of Song to commence at 7.30. All are welcome.

Rev. N. Waddell, B. D., occupied the pulpit of his own church on Sunday last after a short vacation. The rev. gentleman is looking well after his short rest.

The Rev. J. R. Cresswell, B. A., and Mrs. Cresswell are spending their vacation in town. Their many friends are pleased to have them in their midst again. They intend remaining three weeks.

The Hon. Wilfred Laurier, passed through Lachute, on Tuesday evening's train. A few of the faithful were at the station and cheered the new Premier, who gracefully appeared on the platform and bowed.

Mr. David Marshall, one of the earliest residents of that part of Chatham known as Mount Maple, died on July 11th last, at the residence of his daughter, Mrs. George Murdock, aged 87 years.

Mr. J. S. Buchan, Advocate, of Montreal, spent Sunday with his parents at Geneva. We are sorry to learn that Mrs. Buchan sr., met with a mishap on Friday last while closing a trap-door. The door in closing struck Mrs. Buchan on the side of face inflicting severe bruises.

Henry H. Cross, the young man arrested by Bailiff Raitt at the Victoria Hotel here for stealing on July 7th a sum of money from the residence of Rev. C. S. Moone, Smith's Falls, and who was taken to Perth for trial, has been sentenced to 11 months in the Central Prison at Toronto.

Mr. Wm. Garrett has taken charge of Rev. Mr. Philipp's congregation at Hawkesbury, [Episcopal] for one month. Mr. Philipps has gone on a holiday in search of health. Mr. Garrett has been holding services at Navan, in Russell county, for some time past, but the bishop is about to appoint a clergyman to that charge.

The student in charge of the Baptist church is delighted over having received a collection, last week, of $50 for home missions. For so small a congregation he considers this sum a liberal offering. This Sunday School headed the offering in the mission churches of the association and was highly complimented by the Superintendent of Home Missions.

The congregation of Henry's Church, Lachute, gave their pastor the Rev. N. Waddell, B. D., and his family a very pleasant surprise on Mr. Waddell's return from the vicinity of Ottawa, where he had been spending his holidays. Mr. John Stewart, Mrs Emalie and Mrs J. Stewart drove up to the Manse last Saturday and in the name of the congregation presented them with a covered carriage. The buggy was built by A. Mitchell & Son, Lachute.

The A. O. U. W. pic-nic to be held here Saturday promises to be a grand affair. The principal features will be the lacrosse match, Lachute vs. the Brittanias of Montreal, and the tug-of-war between 12 picked men from Argenteuil and 12 men from the A. O. U. W. There are a number of other games on the programme, and a big turn out is expected.

Senator Owens was in Montreal yesterday.

The Misses McCallum are on a visit to friends in Avoca.

Dr. and Mrs. Stackhouse leave tomorrow for Old Orchard Beach.

Mrs. Andrew and Miss Young of Carillon were in Lachute yesterday.

G. E. Bampton, Esq., Q. C., spent the former part of this week in Montreal.

School Commissioner Giles was, at a recent meeting of the Board, appointed Chairman for the year 1896-97

St. Matthew's Church, Grenville, has received a new bell which was bequeathed to it by the late David Reeves.

L. Champagne's new hotel at Grenville is now open to the public. It has been named the "Victoria."

We understand Mr. Forbes has placed a small steam yatch on the North River.

The Rev. James Cross of Bredalbane, preached two very earnest sermons on Sunday last, and administered the rite of baptism to one candidate.

Dr. McConnell, will be in his office on Monday and Saturday of next week, the remaining days he will be out of town. The public please take notice.

P. Rodrigue, Esq., was stricken down suddenly with sickness on Tuesday last and for awhile his life was in danger. His physicians however now say that he is out of any danger but that he requires two or three weeks quietness and rest.

Lake Louisa is becoming quite a favorite summer resort. A large number of Lachuters are enjoying its balmy breezes and others are to leave for its shores next week, among them are the Rev. J. R. Cresswell, and lady, T. Jousse and lady, and J. H. Cameron.

The magnificent piano case organ that Mr. James Marshall, baker and confectioner, purchased from J. A. Bedard of Lachute, is undoubtedly the finest piano cased organ ever placed on the Canadian market, and stands absolutely without a rival in its class. The instrument which has been introduced but a few weeks, has caused a genuine sensation. The case is of the finest black walnut, folding fall carved pilasters, turned, carved and moulded trusses, carved and turned lampstands and gables of choice foreign woods. The large round corners built out, give the case a massive appearance which is beautifully qualified by the delicate lines in the fretted receding front, and the exquisite engravings and turnings. The width of the case, nearly the same as a 7-octave piano, gives the organ increased volume of tone with a rich qualifying effect. It is the most handsomely hand polished case in the market.

Teachers' Diplomas

There will be no changes during the coming year in the matter of Teacher's Diplomas. Pupils attending the Academy will be given the same examinations and the same privileges as in the past.

A FORMER RESIDENT KILLED

A sad accident at Ottawa last week resulted in the death of Mr. George Beattie, a former resident of Cote du Midi, St. Andrews, where he owned a farm. While boarding an electric car he was struck and received a broken leg and other injuries which resulted in his death, on Friday July 24th.

SENSATION MONGERS.

The famous "Ottawa Liar" will soon have a rival in the business, who lives in or near Lachute, judging from the very sensational story published in some papers last week of the threatened lynching, the escape the pulling around by a constable of a would be groom, who turned out to be a doubtful character. There were no three hundred people awaiting his arrival, there were no attempt or suggestions at lynching, there was no difficulty in dragging the fellow across the road by the bailiff to the hotel, no person attempted to interfere upstairs, matters never assumed a threatening aspect, no strategy was used in taking him out and putting him on a west bound train and there was no escape in the part of Gold *alias* Gluffin, the escape being rather on the part of the young lady who was so cruelly deceived. The facts are that Gluffin came off the train and walked over quietly with Lipschitz to the hotel. The bailiff made the arrest in the hotel some time afterwards and the parties went to a room, arranged matters and the accused went away the next morning at 10 o'clock as quietly and as openly as any other traveller.

Dr. Stackhouse will be in his office every Saturday as usual.

WANTED.—An agent in Lachute to handle and keep a stock of our lime. Special terms offered. Apply to

WRIGHT & Co.,
Hull, Que.

"A Stitch in Time"—A dose of Ayer's Pills has saved many a fit of sickness; but when a remedy does not happen to be at hand, slight ailments are liable to be neglected, and the result, frequently, is serious illness; therefore always be supplied with Ayer's Pills.

BICYCLES, BICYCLES.—If you want a first class bicycle call on Hugh Fraser, jr. who is agent for the Cavalier and Pelham, the best and cheapest wheels in the market. Be sure and see them before buying.

Nearly all women have good hair, though many are gray, and few bald. Hall's Hair Renewer restores the natural color, and thickens the growth of the hair.

If you want a cool, sweet and lasting smoke try a 10 cent package of TONKA Smoking Mixture. Be sure you get genuine.

WOOL.—We are now ready to buy Wool at the highest prices. Hurry it along, in exchange for our Tweeds, Flannels and Ready-made Clothing.

W. BANFORD,

DENTISTRY.

Until further notice Dr. Stackhouse will be in Lachute on Saturdays only. Parties will oblige by calling early. Remember 25 per cent. reduction on sets of teeth and filling. Painless extraction and all work guaranteed.

When you buy the famous BEAVER Chewing Tobacco, be sure the word Beaver is on each plug.

Eczema Cure Sworn To.

Mrs. Ann Richards, 28 Aizmouth ave., Hamilton, Ont., had Eczema so badly that she was unable to do any work or sleep with any comfort. Medical attendance failed to cure her. Her system was run down and she gradually grew worse until Hackman's "Kootenay Cure" entirely drove the disease out of her and she is now completely cured of Eczema and is strong and healthy. She makes sworn statement to the above facts before John Harrison, Notary Public, July 3rd, 1896.

DIED.

McOUAT—At Brownsburg, on July 22nd, 1896, William D. McOuat, eldest son of the late David McOuat, after a long and painful illness, borne with Christian patience and fortitude, aged 48 years and 11 months.

The family of the deceased wish to thank all friends and neighbors for the kindness shown them during Mr. McOuat's long illness.

Montreal Exposition Company.

Friday, September 11th to Saturday, September 19th.

1896.

FIFTH

Montreal Exhibition.

Entries Close 31st August.
Grand Agricultural & Industrial Fair.
Splendid Show of Live Stock,
Magnificent Horticultural Display.
Manufactures, Machinery in Motion,
Fine Poultry Show.
Military and Other Bands.
New Special Attractions.
Reduced Rates on all Railways.
For further information apply to

S. C. STEVENSON,
Manager & Secretary.
70 St. Gabriel Street, Montreal.

IF YOUR HEART FLUTTERS

At the slightest exertion,
If your appetite be poor,
If you feel run down,
Try a bottle of

"THE BLOOD MAKER"

It is a great tonic, and if the directions with regard to diet are followed, "The Blood Maker"

IS SURE TO RELIEVE YOU.

Ask your druggist for it. E. C.

E. CAMPBELL & CO., Agents, Montreal.

AFTER MANY DAYS.

CHAPTER XVIII.—(Continued.)

You deny that you have done me any wrong? that I have any right to ask you to fight me?"

"Most emphatically, and I most distinctly refuse to make a quarrel on any ground connected with your wife. But you will not find me slow to resent an insult should you be so ill-advised as to provoke me. As the friend of Constance Clanyarde I shall be very ready to take up the cudgels for Constance Sinclair, even against her husband. Remember this, Mr. Sinclair, and remember that any wrong done to Lord Clanyarde's daughter will be a wrong that I shall revenge with all the power God has given me. She is not left solely to her husband's tender mercies."

Even the dull red hue faded from Gilbert Sinclair's cheeks as he confronted the indignant speaker, and left him livid to the very lips. There was a dampness on his forehead, too, when he brushed his large strong hand across it.

"Is the man a craven?" thought Sir Cyprian, remarking these signs of agitation and fear.

"Well," said Sinclair, drawing a long breath, "I suppose there is no more to be said. You both tell the same story—an innocent meeting, not preconcerted—mere accident. Yes, you have the best of me this time. The unlucky husband generally has the worst of it. There's no dishonor in lying to him. He's out of court, poor beggar."

"Mr. Sinclair, do you want me to throw you out of that window?"

"I shouldn't much care if you did."

There was a sullen misery in the answer and in the very look of the man as he sat there beside his enemy's hearth in the attitude of dull apathy, only looking up at intervals from his vacant stare at the fire, which touched Cyprian Davenant with absolute pity. Here was a man to whom fate have given vast capabilities of happiness, and who had wantonly thrown away all that is fairest and best in life.

"Mr. Sinclair, upon my honor, I am sorry for you," he said gravely. "Sorry for your incapacity to believe in a noble and pure-minded wife; sorry that you should poison your own life and your wife's by doubts that would never enter your mind if you had the power to understand her. Go home, and let your wife never know the wrong you have done her."

"My wife! What wife! I have no wife," said Sinclair, with a strange smile rising, and going to the door. "That's what some fellow says in a play, I think. Good-night, Sir Cyprian Davenant, and when next we meet I hope it may be on a better-defined footing."

He left the room without another word. Before Sir Cyprian's bell had summoned the smooth-faced valet, the street door shut with a bang, and Gilbert Sinclair was gone. Sir Cyprian heard the doors of the hansom clapped to, and the smack of the weary driver's whip, as the wheels rolled up the silent street.

"What did he mean by that speech about his wife?" wondered Sir Cyprian. "The man looked like a murderer!" He did not know that at this moment Gilbert Sinclair was half afraid that brutal blow of his might have been fatal.

CHAPTER XIX.

Christmas, which in a common way, brings life and bustle, and the gathering of many guests to good old country-houses, brought only gloom and solitude to Davenant. Mr. Sinclair's visitors had departed suddenly, at a single flight, like the swallows before a storm in autumn. Mrs. Sinclair was very ill—seriously ill—mysteriously ill. Her dearest friends shook their heads and looked awful things when they talked of her. It was mental, they feared.

"Poor dear thing! This comes of Lord Clanyarde's greediness in getting rich husband's for all his daughters."

"The old man is a regular harpy," exclaimed Mrs. Millamount, with a charming indifference to detail.

And then these fashionable swallows skimmed away to fresh woods and pastures new—or rather fresh billiard-rooms and other afternoon teas, evening part songs, and morning rides in rustic English lanes, where there is beauty and fragrance even in midwinter.

Constance had been missing at afternoon tea on the day of Gilbert's sudden journey to London, but her absence in the cozy morning-room, where Mrs. Millamount amused the circle by the daring eccentricity of her discourse, was hardly a subject of wonder.

"She has one of her nervous headaches, no doubt, poor child," said Mrs. Millamount, taking possession of the tea-tray; "she is just the kind of woman to have nervous headaches."

"I'll give long odds you don't have them," said Sir Thomas Houndslow, who was lolling with his back against the mantel-piece to the endangerment of the porcelain that adorned it.

"Never had headache but once in my life, and that was when I came a cropper in the Quorn country," replied Mrs. Millamount, graciously.

Vapors have given way to feminine athletics, and there is nothing now so dowdy or unfashionable as bad health.

When the dressing-bell rang and Mrs. Sinclair was still absent, Melanie Duport began to think there was some cause for alarm. Her mistress was punctual and orderly in all her habits. She had gone to walk in the park immediately before luncheon, quite three hours ago. She had no idea of going beyond the park, Melanie knew, as she only wore her seal-skin jacket and a garden hat. She might have gone to Marchbrook, perhaps, in this careless attire, but not anywhere else; and her visits to Marchbrook were very rare.

Melanie was puzzled. She went downstairs and sent a couple of grooms in quest of her mistress. The gardeners had all gone home at five o'clock.

"You had better look in the summer-house by the fir plantation," said Melanie. "I know Mrs. Sinclair spends a deal of her time there."

The young men took the hint, and went straight off to the summer-house together, too social to take different directions, as Melanie had told them to do. They had plenty to talk about—the way their master was going it, the bad luck which had attended his racing stable lately, and so on.

"I think there's a curse on them buildings at Newmarket," said one of the men. "We haven't pulled off so much as a beggarly plate since they was finished."

"There's a curse on buying half-breed colts," retorted the older and wiser servant. "That's where the curse is, Rogers—mistaken economy."

The classic temple was wrapped in darkness, and Rogers, who entered first, stumbled over the prostrate form of his mistress. She lay just as she had fallen at her husband's feet, felled by his savage blow.

The elder man got a light out of his fusee box, and then they lifted the senseless figure into a chair, and looked at the white face on which there were ghastly streaks of blood. Mrs. Sinclair groaned faintly as they raised her from the ground, and this was a welcome sound, for they had almost thought her dead.

There were some flowers in a vase on the table, and the elder groom dipped a handkerchief in the water and dabbed it on Mrs. Sinclair's forehead.

"I wish I'd got a drop of spirit in my pocket," he said; "a sup of brandy might bring her round, perhaps. Look about if you can see anything in that way, Rogers."

Rogers looked, but alcohol being an unknown want to Mrs. Sinclair, there was no convenient bottle to be found in the summer-house. She murmured something inarticulate, and the locked lips loosened and trembled faintly as the groom bathed her forehead.

"Poor thing, she must have had a fit," said the elder man.

"Apocalyptic, perhaps," suggested Rogers.

"We'd better carry her back to the house between us. She's only a feather-weight, poor little thing."

So the two grooms conveyed Mrs. Sinclair gently and carefully back to Davenant, and contrived to carry her up to her room by the servants' staircase without letting all the house into the secret.

"If it was a fit, she won't like it talked about," said the head groom to the housekeeper, as he refreshed himself with a glass of Glenlivat after his exertions.

"Master's gone up to London, too," said the housekeeper; "that makes it awkward, don't it? I should think somebody ought to telegraph."

Melanie Duport took charge of her mistress with a self-possession that would have done credit to an older woman.

She sent off at once for Dr. Webb, who came post-haste to his most important patient.

The doctor found his patient weak and low, and her mind wandering a little. He was much puzzled by that contusion on the fair forehead, but Constance could give him no explanation.

"I think I fell," she said. "It was kind of him to come to me, wasn't it, for the love of old times!"

"It must have been a very awkward fall," said Dr. Webb to Melanie. "Where did it happen?"

Melanie explained how her mistress had been found in the summer-house.

"She must have fallen against a piece of furniture, something with a blunt edge. It was an awful blow. She is very low, poor thing. The system has received a severe shock."

And then Dr. Webb enjoined the greatest care, and questioned Melanie as to her qualifications for the post of nurse. Mrs. Sinclair was not to be left all night, and some one else must be got to-morrow to relieve Melanie. It was altogether a serious case.

Gilbert Sinclair returned next morning haggard and gloomy, looking like a man who had spent his night at the gaming table with fortune steadily adverse to him. He met Dr. Webb in the hall, and was told that his wife was seriously ill.

"Not in danger?" he asked eagerly.

"Not in immediate danger."

"I thank God for that."

It seemed a small thing to be thankful for, since the surgeon's tone was not very hopeful, but Gilbert Sinclair had been weighed down by the apprehension of something worse than this. He found James Wyatt alone in the billiard-room, and learned from him that his guests were already on the wing.

Three days later and Mr. Wyatt had also left Davenant, but not for good. He had promised to run down again in a week or so, and to cheer his dear friend, who, although always treating him more or less de haut en bas, allowed him to see pretty plainly that he was indispensable to his patron's contentment. And your modern Umbra will put up with a good deal of snubbing when he knows his patron is under his thumb.

Unfashionable as was the season, Mrs. Walsingham was still in town. She had no rustic retreat of her own, and she was not in that charmed circle, patrician or millionaire, which rejoices in country houses. Furthermore, she abhorred the beauties of nature, and regarded winter residence in the country as an exile bleaker than Ovid's banishment to chill and savage Tomis. If she had been rich enough to indulge her caprices, she would have generally begun the year in Paris; but she had an income which just enabled her to live elegantly without any indulgence of caprices. This winter, too, she had peculiar reasons for staying in town, over and above all other motives. She stayed in the snug little house in Half-Moon Street, therefore, and was "at home" on Saturday evenings, just as if the season had been at its flood. The society with which she filled her miniature drawing-room was literary, musical, artistic, dramatic—just the most delightful society imaginable, with the faintest soupcon of Bohemianism. She had chosen Saturday evening because journalists who were free on no other night could drop in, and Mrs. Walsingham adored journalists.

On this particular Saturday, three days after the scene in the summer-house, James Wyatt had made his appearance in the Half-Moon Street drawing-room just when most people were going away. He contrived to outstay them all, though Mrs. Walsingham's manner was not so cordial as to invite him to linger. She yawned audibly behind the edge of her large black fan when Mr. Wyatt took up his stand in front of the chimney-piece with the air of a man who is going to be a fixture for the next hour.

"Have you heard the news?" he asked, after a brief silence.

"From Davenant? Yes, I am kept pretty well au courant."

"A sharp little thing, that Duport."

"Very."

Silence again, during which Mrs. Walsingham surveys her violet velvet gown and admires the Venice point-flounce which relieves its somber hue.

"Clara," said James Wyatt, with a suddenness that startled the lady into looking up at him, "I think I have performed my part of our bargain. When are you going to perform yours?"

"I don't quite understand you."

"Oh, yes, you do, Mrs. Walsingham. There are some things that will hardly bear to be discussed even between conspirators. I am not going to enter into details. When I found you in this room three years ago on Gilbert Sinclair's wedding-day, you had but one thought, one desire—your whole being was athirst for revenge. You are revenged, and I have been the chief instrument in the realization of your wish. A wicket wish on your part, doubly wicked on mine, with less passion and weaker hatred, to be your aider and abettor. Soit. I content to bear the burden of my guilt, but not to be cheated of my reward. What I have done I have done for your sake—to win your love."

"To buy me," she said, "as slaves are bought, with a price. That's what you mean. You don't suppose I shall love you for working Gilbert Sinclair's ruin?"

"You wanted to see him ruined."

"Yes, when I was mad with rage and grief. Did you think you were talking to a sane woman that evening after Gilbert's marriage? You were talking to a woman whose brain had been on fire with despair and jealousy through the long hours of that agonizing day. What should I long for but revenge then?"

"Well, you have had your heart's desire, and it seems to me that your conduct since that day has been pretty consistent with the sentiments you gave expression to then. Do you mean to tell me that you are going to throw me over now—that you are going to repudiate the promise you made me—a promise on which I have counted with unflinching faith in your honor?"

"In my honor!" cried Mrs. Walsingham, with a bitter sneer, all the more bitter because it was pointed against herself. "In the honor of a woman who could act as I have acted!"

"I forgive anything to passion; but to betray me would be deliberate cruelty."

"Would it?" she asked, smiling at him. "I think it would be more cruel to keep my word and make your life miserable."

"You shall make me as miserable as you please, if you will only have me," urged Wyatt. "Come, Clara, I have been your slave for the last three years. I have sacrificed interests which most men hold sacred to serve or to please you. It would be unparalleled baseness to break your promise."

"My promise was wrung from me in a moment of blind passion," cried Mrs. Walsingham. "If the Prince of Darkness had asked me to seal a covenant with him that day, I should have consented as freely as I consented to your bargain."

"The comparison is flattering to me," replied Mr. Wyatt, looking at her darkly from under bent brows. There is a stage at which outraged love turns to keenest hate, and James Wyatt's feelings were fast approaching that stage. "In one word, do you mean to keep faith with me? Yes, or no?"

"No," answered Mrs. Walsingham, with a steady look that meant defiance. "No, and again no. Tell the world what you have done, and how I have cheated you. Publish your wrongs if you dare. I have never loved but one man in my life, and his name is Gilbert Sinclair. And now good-night, Mr. Wyatt, or, rather, good-morning, for it is Sunday, and I don't want to be late for church."

(To be Continued.)

A NEW ILLUMINANT.

A Wonderful New Light Discovered by a French Savant.

M. Henry is a French savant of the school of higher studies, who has revealed the power of sulphate of zinc to absorb sunlight and give it back in the dark. Poudre de riz made with this mineral gives a soft luminosity to a fair young face. A lady cyclist dusted all over with this powder is in herself a lamp on a pitch dark night. The luminous pigment is not liable to be spoiled by damp, by carbolic acid or by any weak acid. It resists rain if united to some strongly adhesive body. There is a house in the Rue de Longchamps where a windowless set of rooms is lighted with it. The lady of the house receives there her friends at "five o'clocks" The apartment seemed bathed in moonlight, the curtains are as if studded with glow-worms, the ceiling scintillates. The furniture looks as if rubbed with phosphorous. The play of this light on colored objects gives one the impression of Aladdin's underground palace. Often they take the rich, glowing tones of the topaz, ruby and emerald. This powder does not lose its brilliancy if used in starch or size. A black dress trimmed with lace made luminous by it is more than bewitching.

LIVING TO ONE'S SELF.

The man who lives in himself bequeaths his own folly and poverty and meanness for his monument. He has benefited nobody, while he has dwarfed and warped his own powers, and senseless stone and marble, however lavishly supplied to mark his resting place, does him no honor. He has lived in himself, he has died in himself, and all that he leaves in memory of himself speaks no word of praise in his behalf, no word of justification. This is no true life. It is the worst of all failures. There are glorious opportunities in this world for service. He who wisely uses them enriches both his race and himself, and, dying, leaves a monument which outlasts granite and is brighter than polished brass

SOME BIG SHEEP FARMS.

THE METHODS USED IN RAISING SHEEP IN AUSTRALIA.

The Farms Are Called Stations and Contain a Million or More Acres—One Man Alone Owns 1,250,000 Sheep—Homes of the Squatters—Luxurious Way in Which These People Live—Uncertainties of the Business.

In the East, Middle, and Southern States of America sheep are raised on the "farm" in the West they are raised on the "ranch," while in Australia they are raised on the "station." The "stations" in Australia are as large as the principalities of the middle ages, or as many modern dukedoms, says an Australian letter. I incline to think that ten of the largest Australian stations, if united, would equal the whole of Belgium. One, James Tyson, has about 2,000,000 acres. He has nearly 1,000,000 sheep, or the equivalent in cattle. Mr. McCaughey has one station of 1,214,877 acres, with some 500,000 sheep. James Wilson has 640,000 acres, or just 1,000 square miles, in one station, and over 400,000 sheep. I have a friend in the interior who has 500,000 acres and 300,000 sheep. One can drive 100 miles on a straight line on his estate. Of this 500,000 acres, 70,000 are freehold, and the rest is leased from the Government of New South Wales on long time, for a definite annual rental. I have another friend, a member of the New South Wales Parliament, who holds 240,000 acres in Queensland, on long lease, at an annual rental of one farthing, or one-half cent per acre. Recently the Government sunk an artesian well on this land that flows 3,000,000 gallons per day, according to newspaper reports. Most of this station, I am informed, is good land.

All these stations, like the petty dukedoms of Europe, are named, and the names when pronounceable, are not easily forgotten. But their names serve

A BETTER PURPOSE.

than mere ornament. As there is a considerable distance in altitude, latitude, soil, vegetation, breed, or care of sheep, there is a very noticeable difference in the wool, and the reputation of the station has no little influence on the price. In the English trade reviews, or prices current, the names of the stations of Australia become as familiar to a large business class as are the names of the nations of the globe to the average educated man.

Mr. McCaughey sheared 1,000,000 sheep, though the same season he lost 360,000 head. As the drought came early, most of these sheep must have perished before shearing, so the normal number of sheep kept by this "modest grazier" must be fully 1,250,000. Thus, about as many sheep are kept by this one Australian as are kept in either of the great "wool-raising" States of Pennsylvania, New York, Kentucky, or Colorado, and the number of Mr. McCaughey's sheep is exceeded by but seven States of the Union. The whole of Vermont, whence came Mr. McCaughey's fine merinos, has not more than one-third as many sheep as this sheep king of Australia.

In Australia the stations or sheep runs, or the land of which they are comprised, are called "squattages," and the owner or master is called a "squatter."

There are many interesting features and ever-varying charms connected with these squatters' lives. Of course, with such enormous holdings, the "cottages," or managerial residences, are far apart, usually from ten to fifty miles. These cottages are almost always large buildings of but one story, with several good-sized rooms, with broad verandahs on two or three sides, and they are roofed with corrugated or galvanized iron. Save during the excessive heat of midsummer (December, January, and February), these homes are models of comfort, ease and contentment.

No Prince ever offered a more generous and

SPLENDID HOSPITALITY

to friends of equal position than these squatters offer to the intelligent and worthy traveller, or to their invited or accepted guests. They do not live like farmers, even of the most wealthy class, but like petty princes. The family is surrounded with troops of servants, governesses, companions, and visitors.

At these luxurious homes there is the "best of everything," not only of solids, but of fluids as well. No table is complete without wine, whiskey, ale, and other beverages. But of late years many of these restwhile princely squatters have become "managers," as the banks have closed the old order of things, and if I should venture to suggest that in no small number of failures this "style," waste, and extravagance had been a potent factor, I would offend only by speaking disagreeable truths.

The legitimate expense of running these stations is considerable. If the land is purchased, it means about £1, or $4.80, per acre to begin with. If leased, as much of it is, the annual rental is a farthing an acre in some parts of Queensland, to 3d., or 6 cents per acre in much of New South Wales. This seems cheap enough, but when we remember that nearly all these lands need clearing and fencing against rabbits, with expensive water tanks, paddocks, and "sheds," the capital needed for a modest beginning as a squatter would start a splendid bank in our country. The man with sufficient capital to raise sheep on a "respectable scale" in Australia has enough to enable him to retire in any country outside of Australia.

IN GOOD SEASONS

and with good prices the sheep station is a bonanza, but with low prices and bad seasons I have seen nothing in all my travels more destructive to happiness or more ruinous to hopes than a half-million acre station with 250,000 sheep, and a forty-thousand-pound overdraft, unless it would be a station with twice the acres, twice the number of sheep, and twice the overdraft.

While the climate, soil, and vegetation of Australia seem to be especially well suited to the production of the finest qualities of wool, the uncertainties of season have an "if" in all the calculations and a constant gloom over the whole business structure of the continent.

When the prayers for relief from the ravages of rabbits are answered with a drought, it kills the sheep as well as the rabbits, as it is no respecter of animals and when the prayers for rain are answered, the rabbits again overrun and ruin the land. Thus the life on the "station" is not always a rosy one. But four months ago the prospect in the great Riverina district spread joy through the land, while today I am told that the situation is most deplorable. In this letter I have spoken only of extremes, but on the whole, Australia, and especially New South Wales, is a lovely land.

THREE LIVES.

An Instance of the Influence of a Devoted Mother.

In one of the plainest houses in London a woman died. She had no influence in her community, and was only known to a few of the people who composed it. She was, however a devoted mother, whose love was centred in one son, to whom she taught two phrases. These, she declared, would carry men through any difficulty if they were allowed to govern their lives. The phrases were, "I will!" and "God help me!"

The boy grew to manhood. The two phrases became an influence in his life.

In the slums of London lived a thief of the lowest type. Some theorists argue that such human pests should be imprisoned for life or killed. It seems impossible ordinarily to reform them; and here we cannot refrain from saying that there is probably more face-to-face Christian work done in the slums of London among the outcasts who are supposed to be irreclaimable than in any other city in the world.

The son of the unknown woman, whose wisdom had impressed upon his mind motives that had vitilized his life met this thief grovelling in the depths of wickedness, and in almost hopeless endeavour sought his reformation. Nothing that he did seemed to have any perceptible influence on the perverse unresponsive nature.

Finally, after patient, apparently fruitless, effort, he was led to speak one day of the two phrases that had helped to make his own life what it was. It seemed almost a desecration to waste his mother's watchwords on such a villain. He had tried prayer. He had tried the ordinary methods used in seeking the reformation of men to no avail.

To his great surprise, the faint spark of manhood in the lost man responded to the idea of his being able to save himself by the help of some one else.

"If you win in this great fight," said his helper, "I will give you a championship belt with the two mottoes embroidered upon it in gold."

From that hour, perhaps in part because of the "sport" in his blood,—to use the parlance of the street,—the poor fellow's whole nature was strained to win that belt. He literally went into moral training as if for a prize-fight For him honest labor was almost an impossibility to obtain; and when at last it was obtained, it was almost impossible for him to perform it. Those who were "straight" in conduct had no sympathy for the "crooked" in life who were trying to enter their exclusive ranks.

When the ex-criminal worked hard, they threw it in his face that it was for show. When he worked at the ordinary pace, he was told that he was lazy. When he began in a decent way to show a disinterested friendship, he was accused of currying favor. When he was pleasant and cheerful, he was reminded that, after all, he was nothing better than a humbug.

In short, the ordinary standard of life never seemed to apply to the one who needed them most. Dogged by suspicion, misinterpreted in word and action, what wonder the struggling, wretched man had many breakdowns? Still he contended against discouragements. Who can say that, needed as it was, more than mortal strength was not given him by which he overcame? To fight one's self, as well as the world arrayed against you, is to fight against desperate odds, and then to win is to score a victory prouder than any achievement that brings honor to men.

But the desire to be a "champion Christian" seemed to be constant in this man's heart. The vital mottoes, "I will!" "God help me!" were an enduring stimulant. It took four years for him to win the belt, so ingeniously held before his undeveloped aspiration as a prize in this spiritual race.

During that time he renounced every variety of crime. He had abandoned his old associates, he had given up liquor entirely, and had emancipated himself from the terrible taints of heredity, which are the subtlest and most powerful causes of a vicious life. He had the respect of those whose opinion is worth having, and his position in respectable society was secured.

One quiet evening, before a few chosen people, the championship belt, signifying Christian self-control, was awarded to him; but the woman who had inspired the motto was not there. She was dead, but those five words of hers had given vitality to a divine principle, and by the unseen spiritual forces that transmit good from one life to another the reformed thief had become a child of God—the inheritor of her spiritual strength.

A CHANGE OF HEART.

The minister looked so feeble this morning when he began to preach that I was afraid he would break down.

Well?

After he began his sermon I was afraid he wouldn't.

THE FINISHING TOUCHES.

Husband (to wife in full evening dress)—My stars! Is that all you are going to wear!

Wife (calmly)—All, except the flowers. Which of these clusters would you select?

Husband (resignedly)—The biggest.

THE NEWS IN A NUTSHELL.

THE VERY LATEST FROM ALL THE WORLD OVER.

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

CANADA.

Lord and Lady Aberdeen are at Quebec.

Manitoba crop reports could not be more favorable.

The army worm has appeared in the vicinity of Guelph.

Dr. James Brown, V. S. of Guelph, died from anthrax poisoning.

Nearly a hundred new houses are in course of erection in London.

E. G. Barron has been temporarily appointed City Engineer of Hamilton.

The late Mr. John Weir, farmer, of West Flamboro', left an estate of over $90,000.

The trade returns for June show a slight falling off in exports and imports.

Lieut-Col. Aylmer has been appointed Adjutant-General of the Canadian militia.

Val. Shortis, the Valleyfield murderer, has been seriously ill in the penitentiary.

Lord Aberdeen will probably open the Western Fair at London on September 15.

The wheat crop of Manitoba is variously estimated at from 12,000,000 to 30,000,000 bushels.

The Allans are to consult with the Government regarding the fast Atlantic service.

Mrs. Adam W. Pearson dropped dead at Winnipeg on Thursday while dressing her children.

An Italian peanut vendor is under arrest at Niagara Falls for an attempt to assault a little girl.

Rev. C. H. Shutt, of St. Catharines, is suing certain members of his church for alleged libel and slander.

At Hamilton David Kinner was committed to penitentiary for three years for stealing two kegs of lager.

A big gold strike is reported in the City of Spokane claim on Monte Cristo Mountain, British Columbia.

Hamilton Street Railway Company will be asked to issue two sets of tickets at nine and seven for a quarter.

Chief Aitchison of the Hamilton fire brigade has returned home from the firemen's tournament in London.

The militia camps may not be held this summer, but if that be impossible they will be held early next summer.

Annie Hawkins, daughter of a Downie Township farmer was dragged through the field by a runaway horse and killed.

Mrs. William Siblington, a blind elderly woman accidentally set fire to her clothes, and was burned to death, at Sarnia.

The three Port Credit men who assaulted the crew of the Hamilton yacht Hiawatha have apologized and paid the damages, about $300.

Principal Ireland of the Hamilton Art School has received the bronze medal and diploma won by the school at the World's Fair three years ago.

The illness of Lady Tupper in London is not as serious as at first reported, and Sir Charles has in consequence cancelled his proposed trip to England.

The steamer Tormore, from Cardiff, for Halifax, N. S., is reported ashore at Trepassey, Nfld. Her cargo was coal for the Imperial dockyard at Halifax.

Sir Donald Smith, the Canadian High Commissioner in London, has been invested at Windsor castle as Knight Commander of the Order of St. Michael and St. George.

The Victoria sealing schooners, supposed to have been wrecked off the north-east coast of Japan by the recent tidal wave, is reported at Victoria, B.C., to be safe.

George Clendenning of Montreal is under arrest at Chicago charged with being one of the "long and short" thieves who have been conducting daring operations in that city.

Justice King of the Supreme Court of Canada has been appointed British representative upon the commission to adjust with the United States Canadian Bering sealers' claims for seizures.

Negotiations have been completed whereby the Michigan Central Railway have the use of the London & Port Stanley line until the expiry of the Walker lease, which has eighteen years to run.

The Wabash express ran into a local freight train at Thamesville on Friday morning. Both trains were badly damaged. Engineer Booth, of the express, was instantly killed, but the passengers escaped unhurt.

Ex-Governor William Russell, of Massachusetts, who was camping out with some friends near St. Adelaide de Pabos, Que., was found dead in his tent on Thursday morning. He died of heart disease during the night.

A magnificent yield of fruit is reported in Huron and Perth. The hay is poor, but the advice of the Ontario Agricultural Department to the farmers to sow corn as a substitute in times of drouth has proved of great benefit.

October 8 next will be the fiftieth anniversary of the marriage of Sir Charles and Lady Tupper, and it is their intention to commemorate the event by a golden wedding. The event will be celebrated probably in Montreal.

Lord Salisbury, in the House of Lords on Friday, said that the negotiations with the United States on the question of the Venezuelan claim, were proceeding satisfactorily. On the larger subject of general arbitration, he was proceeding with great caution.

An Act to consolidate the Acts respecting the solemnization of marriage becomes law on August 1st. There are some new clauses in this Act, one of which is that requiring the making of affidavits by both contracting parties. Heretofore the groom was the only person necessary to the legal issuance of a license, but after August 1st the affidavit of the bride must be taken and presented with that of the groom before a license or certificate can be issued.

At the National Rifle Association meeting at Bisley, Eng., on Friday, the Canadian team won the Kolapore cup—one of the great prizes of the meet. The Canadians had to compete with teams from the Mother Country and Guernsey and Jersey. In addition to the cup, the Canadians win eighty pounds in money, given to the Colonial team making the highest score. The highest score. The victory was a popular one, and the Canadians were heartily cheered.

GREAT BRITAIN.

Prof. Henry Drummond is dying at Tunbridge Wells, Eng.

The present session of the British Parliament will come to a close on August 14th.

The sale of the estate of the late Lord Leighton realized one hundred thousand pounds.

In Paris the heat is so great that it has been found necessary to close many of the workshops.

Intensely hot weather is reported in the south part of the British Isles, France and Germany.

The Duke and Duchess of Connaught will make a tour of Sligo, Galway, and Connemara, in the autumn.

Sir John Evans has accepted the Presidency of the British Association, which meets in Toronto next year.

A painting by Alma Tadema and one by Constable were stolen from a van in London last week while being taken to Paddington.

During their visit in London a publisher presented the Boston Artillery with one hundred copies of Cromwell's Soldiers' Bible.

The new yacht built for Eugene Higgins, the New York millionaire, at a cost of $500,000, was launched in the Clyde on Wednesday.

The British House of Commons will not have time this session to deal with the Deceased Wife's Sister's bill, which recently passed the House of Lords.

In response to an appeal in the London Chronicle, the Princess Maud has promised not to give her sanction to cruelty by wearing osprey plumes in her hat.

At a representative gathering of Irishmen in Ottawa on Monday night delegates were appointed to attend the Irish convention in Dublin in September.

From remarks made on Wednesday evening by Sir Michael Hicks-Beach, it is inferred that the Venezuelan difficulty, as far as the United States is concerned, is practically settled.

The Miners' Conciliation Board, which was launched under Lord Rosebery's auspices, has proved a failure, and a long strike is now impending between British mine-owners and their men.

The withdrawal of the amendments to the Irish land bill, offered by Mr. Gerald Balfour, Chief Secretary for Ireland, is being sharply criticized by friends of the Government and has caused much rejoicing among the Opposition.

The monument, which has been erected in St. Mary's church, Aldermanbury, London, to John Hemings and Henry Condell, who collected and first published Shakespeare's writings after the death of the famous English dramatist, was unveiled on Tuesday afternoon.

An American named Korner, of Buffalo, divorced from his wife, locked his son, a lad of sixteen, up in his room in a London hotel on Thursday, and went out. On his return the boy was gone, and it is supposed he was kidnapped by his mother and aunt. Young Korner is heir to a large fortune.

UNITED STATES.

According to the compilers of the new city directory, the population of Buffalo is now 360,000.

A full wheat crop is not expected in any part of the State of Minnesota, owing to drought.

Cheyenne, Wyo., had a cloudburst on Thursday. Five inches of rain fell in an hour and 40 minutes.

A wild man, who goes on all fours, is reported to be roaming about Bristle Ridge, near Crawfordsville, Ind.

Mrs. Mary Harlan, mother of Senator Harlan, of Iona, is dead at Indianapolis, aged 100 years and five months.

A despatch from Madrid says that the relations between Spain and the United States are now on a satisfactory footing.

Mrs. Margaret Smith, of 351 Market street, Patterson, N. J., has found her brother, Robert Blackwood, after 40 years' search, according to report.

The Detroit railway is reported to have been sold to R.T. Watson, of New York, who with Thomas T. Johnson, owns the Citizens' Street Railway.

Chicago expects to have a tower which will be the highest structure of the kind ever erected. It will be fifteen hundred feet high and three hundred feet square at the base.

The several cantons of Patriarchs Militant from Canada who intend visiting Buffalo have received permission to carry the Union Jack with the Stars and Stripes in the procession.

Prof. W. W. McEwen, of Jackson, Mich., is constructing a sixty-foot rocket which is to carry him two miles into the air in fewer seconds than any man has ever travelled that distance on earth or through the atmosphere.

Mr. Cornelius Vanderbilt, sr., is suffering from a slight attack of paralysis, induced by worry over his son's intended marriage with Miss Wilson against his father's wishes.

The report of the Navigation Bureau shows that during the year ending June 30, 709 vessels of 204,000 gross tons were built in the United States, as compared with 682 for last year.

The ringleaders of the Chicago gang of highway robbers have been jailed. One is reported to be Douglas Clendenning, son of William Clendenning, a Montreal banker, who recently failed.

The driver and four musicians were swept off the top of Buffalo Bill's band waggon while trying to pass under an overhead bridge on Erie street, in Cleveland, on Thursday. Two of them will die.

The Kansas Court of Appeals has declared ineffective the law under which divorces have been granted in the State of Kansas for 25 years. Nearly 50,000 divorces are affected by the decision.

Business of every description is unusually quiet, even for this dull time of year, throughout the United States. There is no disposition to speculate, and retailers are conducting their purchases on a more strictly "hand-to-mouth" scale than has hitherto been known.

The trouble is in the uncertainty of the financial future in the United States. The outburst of ignorant fanaticism at the Chicago conference has done incalculable harm, both to present and prospective business. The commercial agencies—which naturally present the best side of the shield—tell us that manufacturers are "waiting"—of course they are, but involuntarily.

GENERAL.

Prof. Andrée has arrived at Tromsoe, Norway, and is preparing for his start to the North Pole by balloon.

Two German officers have been dismissed from the army because they refused to accept a challenge which was sent to them by a notorious scoundrel.

The Government of Zanzibar has decided to abolish the legal status of slavery throughout Zanzibar, out of deference to the British opinion.

The messenger who carried the news to the Khalifa at Omdurman that his army had been defeated at Firket was immediately put to death by crucifixion.

The insurgents at Apokorona killed the crew of a Turkish bark. Troops pursued the insurgents and fired upon every body they met, killing many women and children.

A despatch from the Island of Crete says that the Turkish authorities are gradually extending the military zone, and occupying new positions daily. Many excesses are being committed by the Turks.

Mr. Cecil Rhodes and Mr. Alfred Belt, directors of the South Africa Company, who were implicated in the Jameson raid, have refunded to the company all the sums drawn by the Johannesberg Reformers.

News has reached Buluwayo that the rebels have occupied a position on the Tati road about twenty-five miles south of Buluwayo, and that they are erecting fortifications. Serious fighting is expected shortly.

Complete returns for the election of members of the Belgian Chamber of Deputies show that there were 105 Clericals, 18 Liberals, and 29 Socialists chosen. This gives the Clericals in the Chamber a majority of 18 votes.

A special from Havana says that a panic prevails in the Spanish army in consequence of the terrible increase of yellow fever during the last few days. It is estimated that fully forty per cent. of the cases prove fatal.

The steamer Hope with the Peary expedition on board, left Sydney, N.S., at noon, for Greenland. The main object of the expedition is to bring back a forty-ton meteorlite which is located at Cape York. A number of scientists are accompanying Lieut. Peary.

FEMALE INEBRIATES.

Lady Henry Somerset's Plan for Their Reformation—Her Cottage System at Duxhurst.

Lady Henry Somerset's latest plan for the treatment and salvation of female inebriates is this: She has obtained possession of 180 acres of land in the town of Duxhurst, England, situated beyond easy reach of all drinkable forms of alcohol. Upon this tract she has begun the construction of a small village to consist of scattered cottages, which the patients will occupy. There will be a hospital, a chapel, a children's home, office buildings, and laundry for general use. Six patients will occupy each cottage, and they will be expected to take part in the industries which are being organized on the estate. There will be light agricultural work, poultry raising, bee-keeping, dairy work, flower culture, jam-making, and a small amount of needlework, and washing. Lady Henry Somerset is of the opinion that nothing has been worse for habitual drunkards than the sedentary employment usually assigned to them in reformatory homes. The idea of the new colony is to put the women to work on the land, where they can observe and take pride in the results of their labour. She cannot provide for free patients, she explains, and there will be a minimum charge of $1.25 per week upon the inmates. If, however, a patient has worked out the cost of her maintenance while in the village the amount is credited to her, and when she is cured and discharged the amount is handed to her in the form of wages earned. Those of the English public who believe in Lady Henry Somerset are being asked to furnish money for the development of this scheme.

MAN ATTACKED BY RATS.

A Big Army Swarmed Over and Gnawed at Him as He Lay Faint For Lack of Food.

The schooner Jessie P. sailed from St. Andrew's Bay, Florida, for Pensacola ten days ago, having Albert Jackson aboard as a passenger. Soon after leaving here the schooner was wrecked by the terrible storm which swept the Gulf. The crew deserted the vessel, forgetting Jackson, who was asleep in a cabin when the storm broke.

It was thought that the Jessie P. went down and that Jackson perished with her. The schooner, however, did not sink, and on Friday last her drifting hulk was sighted by a fishing boat. The fishermen boarded the hulk, and while walking the deck heard faint noises in the cabin. The hatches were battened, but were broken open, and there they found Jackson, unconscious on the floor and an army of rats swarming over and gnawing at him.

The rats were driven away and Jackson was, after a long time, restored to consciousness. Jackson said he tried to break out of the cabin when he realized he had been deserted, but failed. He soon became faint for lack of water and food. Then the rats attacked him. He fought them off until his strength failed and he became unconscious. The rats gnawed great holes in Jackson's legs and body, but with good treatment he may recover.

Knowledge is said to be power; and it is power in the same sense that wood is fuel. Wood on fire is fuel. Knowledge on fire is power.—A. Mackenzie.

COLD STEEL WAS USED.

FIGHT AT CLEVELAND BETWEEN MILITIA AND STRIKERS.

Many of the Mob Injured—The Strike at the Brown Hoisting Works at Cleveland Now Assumes a Most Serious Aspect.

A despatch from Cleveland, Ohio, says:—The fiercest fight since the strike of the Brown hoisting workers began occurred on Friday evening. The militia kept the crowd back while the non-union men were taken from the shops, but the mob increased until it numbered many thousands, and extended over a territory of 15 squares. Jeers, stones, and clubs drew a charge from the police and militia. Many on both sides were wounded. Just how many strikers were hurt, is uncertain but two men who were so severely stabbed with bayonets that they could not get away are lying at the St. Clair Hospital. They are Thomas McGreavy and Thomas Garety.

TROUBLE ALL DAY LONG.

All day there were frequent clashes between the mob at the Brown hoisting works, the police and militia. The numbers of the mob were in a vicious mood, and whenever a lone soldier or policeman could be reached violence was used. The troops from 2 o'clock were constantly under arms and had great difficulty in clearing the streets, two charges being necessary, in which the bayonets were frequently used. But as soon as a charge was ended the mob, which early in the afternoon numbered 500, would fall back against the line of steel like a wave of sea, and again begin to hoot and throw stones.

A GRAND RALLY.

When the workmen had been taken away and the troops were returning to their quarters at the works, another vengeful rally was made upon Co. B. Again a charge was made and cold steel was driven home, so that many of the rioters had to be helped away. At this time some one sent in a general alarm to the police station and every patrol wagon was soon dashing through the streets, causing the wildest rumors among the thousands on their way home from work. There was no need of the police reinforcements and the crowd which had been swelled to 15,000 began to melt away.

ONE OFFICER ASSAULTED.

It looked as if the trouble was ended, but at 7 o'clock an assault was made on a soldier, who was passing along Wilson avenue. He fought desperately, as did also a policeman who hurried to his aid. A squad of troops came to their rescue, but not before the officer had been beaten into insensibility. Again the patrol wagon rushed to the scene and had all they could do to force a passage through the angry mob. Everything now is in readiness to repel an outbreak, which is expected at any time.

A STRANGE COMPACT.

An Agreement Between Two College Students in Life Which Could Not Be Carried Out in Death.

One day two college classmates were talking jokingly about death and the inevitable tombstone inscriptions that they thought too often misrepresent character. They considered themselves quite the equals in morals of the best men with whom they were acquainted, and as deserving of laudatory epitaphs as the silent men whose virtues in life are proclaimed in our graveyards.

"I am willing to stand by anything I say or do in this life, and hereafter, as well," said the younger of the two. "I am sure I am as good as the average man, to say the least."

"That, I think is beyond dispute," answered his freind. "Our lives and words show what we are to-day. The future will also show what we are then. But I've been thinking while we have been laughing, and am inclined to make a suggestion. It is this: suppose we make an agreement—that is, if you are willing to stand by your words—that it is our wish that the last sentences we utter in life shall be the epitaphs to be placed upon our tombstones."

"Agreed!" cried the other, hastily and almost without thought, and they at once drew up their agreement in legal style.

Years passed. The two men drifted apart. Their strange compact lost its significance, and was almost forgotten.

One day the elder of the two took up a paper and read the announcement of the death of his friend. Then he remembered the contract. He found the agreement, put it into his pocket, and took the next train for the place of his friend's death.

He found that the dead man had been a widower for some years. The visitor was cordially received at the house of mourning by an only child, a son just growing into manhood.

"Do you know what your father's last words were?" asked the newcomer.

"No, sir; he died suddenly of apoplexy, in his store."

The friend went to the store. There he put the same question. An embarrassed silence answered him. He insisted on a reply, stating that he had good reasons for making the request. The head clerk then took him apart and explained:

"Your friend died in his office in a fit of anger. He was unfortunately given to violent attacks of temper, and I suppose at this time it was the rush of blood to the head that carried him off. He had just received a letter, stating that a customer had failed who was owing us a large bill. This made him furious, and he began to curse. I hesitate to repeat them, sir, but if you feel that you must insist upon it, his last words were—"

The white-haired man whispered a blasphemous sentence in the shocked ears of his listener. To have engraved it upon a tombstone would have blasted the dead man's name with absolute dishonor.

Very greatly moved, the visitor took the agreement from his pocket, and with trembling fingers tore it into tiny bits, and put them into the fire. Under these circumstances it was impossible for him to carry that declaration to the house of mourning.

He buried his friend. Then he went home. The moral shock he had received and the thoughts that followed gave life a serious meaning to him. Death now took upon itself the office of a judge. It assumed control of his thoughts, and caused him resolutely to set a guard upon his lips.

Weeks passed. His self-restraint ripened into habit, and took on a higher moral purpose. New views came to him of God and of his own relations to men. His words ere long became the expression of reverent sentiment, and his character assumed unconsciously the attitude of sincere, upright living. Changed, enlightened, purified, he had entered a higher plane of life.

Could words from the dying lips of such a man shock the living and bring dishonor to the dead?

FOR THE WIDE WORLD OVER.

Facts and Figures to Show That the English Will Be the Universal Language.

The Educational News has the following facts and figures concerning the English language:—Three centuries ago it was employed by less than 3,000,000 people; to-day it is spoken by over 115,000,000 people in all parts of the globe, and is constantly increasing, both as to population and territory. At present it is distributed as follows:—United States, 65,000,000; British Islands, 38,000,000; Canada, exclusive of French-Canadians, 4,000,000; West Indies, British Guiana, etc., 1,500,000; Australasia, 4,000,000; South Africa, India, and other colonies, 2,500,000.

This includes only those whose mother tongue is English, no account being taken of the vast number who speak English but who have another tongue. The increase of English speakers is calculated to be fully 2,000,000 annually.

No other language of modern times has made such rapid progress. Three hundred years ago the 3,000,000 people who spoke English resided principally on the British Isles. Now it is spoken more or less in nearly every country on the face of the earth.

ITS COMPETITORS.

"The principal languages which compete with English, not considering such as Chinese and Hindostanee, are French, Spanish, Russian and German. French is practically stationary as regards the number of its adherents; Spanish is largely spoken in South America and the southern part of North America, but it owes its prominence to the colonizing genius of its speakers; where German is introduced it rapidly gives way to the native tongue, generally English; Russian, like German, has little influence upon the western civilization.

It is a remarkable fact that while the English in their colonies and offshoots have absorbed millions of aliens there is no record of any great body of English speakers having become absorbed by any other race. In the United States there are millions of Germans and other foreigners who have become merged with the English in a single generation, they losing even their family names; and the children in many cases do not understand their parents' language.

CONCERNING CANADA.

"In Canada, however, the French-speaking population is increasing faster than the English-speaking. This is not because the French element absorbs the English, but because it crowds it out. While the French is seldom absorbed by any other tongue, it is almost always absorbed by the English.

"The English has practically driven the French out of Egypt, and it is rapidly driving the Dutch out of Africa. This has been accomplished in Egypt within a dozen years. The change in Africa is being effected with even greater rapidity. As the English-speaking settlers rush into the new country, the Dutch and other languages, which are rarely to be met with, drop into the backwoods and are finally lost."

WHAT HE WAS DOING.

Experience of Mr. Sirius Barker When Learning to Ride a Bicycle.

The intuition of a feminine nature often bids a woman be silent when her curiosity, more powerful, constrains her to speak. As Mr. Sirius Barker broke wildly through the door and yelled for arnica his wife's first impulse was to ask him what the matter was. Her next, based on instinctive tact, was to be silent, and at last curiosity got the better of her and led her to venture a guess.

"You have been riding your new bicycle, haven't you?" she said.

"You're a regular fortune teller, you are," he answered with a rudeness that was scarcely excused, even by his physical and mental agitation. "You know things just naturally. You can look a man over, shuffle a pack of cards and make a few passes in the air and tell him all his family history, whether his wife is a blond or not, and what his lucky number is. If it is any satisfaction to you to know it, I have NOT been riding a bicycle."

"Oh!"

"What I want now is a bottle of arnica and a drink of ice water."

She got them for him and followed him to the door. As he picked his wheel up from the curb-stone she said:

"I thought you told me you had not been riding a bicycle."

"Mebbe if you keep your eye on me for a few minutes you'll be convinced that I was telling you the truth."

He got behind the machine, put one foot on the step, gave a lunge and went over sidewise. When he landed, his left foot was tangled in the spokes of the front wheel and one of the pedals was tightly wedged in his hip pocket. His wife shrieked:

"Sirius!" she said, "what are you trying to do?"

"I'm pretty busy," he answered, as he stood up and wiped the dust off his forehead. "I'm pretty busy, but I always have time to answer a polite question by a lady. You want to know what I'm doing. Were you ever at the circus?"

"Yes."

"Did you ever see the trained elephant lie down and walk over his master without hurting him?"

"Yes."

"Well the experience you just witnessed was something in the same line. I was trying to lie down and then ride over myself."

The Watchman
AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

THURSDAY, JULY 30, 1896.

LIBERAL ECONOMY.

All the special pleading and wriggling will not alter the fact that the Liberals when out of power declared there were too many Ministers in the cabinet, and that a reduction was necessary in the interests of economy. One of the first announcements made by Mr. Laurier after being sworn in as premier was to the effect that the present number would be increased by two, at an increased cost to the country. And the reason for so doing was that two of his supporters who hold the positions of Controller of Inland Revenue and Controller of Customs might be provided with seats in the Cabinet, and instead of receiving a salary of $5,000 per annum, they might get $7,000 each.

This is corroborative of the statement made in this paper in June last that no Liberal government, either provincial or federal, had ever decreased expenditure in Canada. The record bids fair to be kept up.

It is true the controllerships were created by the Conservative government, but their occupants only received $5,000 per year. Now Mr. Laurier, instead of proposing to abolish the offices which he has declared to be unnecessary, not only retains them, but goes one better and proposes to increase the salary to $7,000.

OUR SUMMER RESORTS.

The number of applications for suitable quarters in the country from residents in the city show that our local country air is becoming appreciated. A short trip through this county has often caused us to wonder why people rush away to great distances for summer resorts, when within a few miles of Lachute are innumerable beautiful lakes, mountains, small streams and comparatively good roads, which taken together form as charming scenery, good sporting grounds as easy accessible as any other place in Canada. These places lie practically unknown and unrecognised, simply for the want of a little enterprise and judicious advertising. Our French Canadian friends have been the first to recognize this, and have made laudable efforts to open up and show to the world the wonderful and magnificent country we possess, and how highly we have been favored by Dame Nature. The result of this recognition has been that places hitherto unknown, such as St. Agathe, St. Adele, St. Jovite etc., have become favorite summer resorts, where the wealthy and fashionable members of French Canadian society spend their summer months. And yet in the county of Argenteuil, we claim there is awaiting development, scenery more beautiful, fishing grounds more plenteous and air more pure, than in any of these places. Our French Canadian friends have commenced in this County also, and the first class hotel at Montfort filled with summer guests in a country, which ten or fifteen years ago was a complete forest, inhabited only by bears, wolves and other wild animals, is only an indication of what may be accomplished by a little energy, pluck and faith in the natural resources of our own country. Moreover, it pays to so develope and make known our attractions. Instead of thousands of good Canadian dollars finding their way into American pockets at Old Orchard Beach, Peak's Island, the White Mountains, and other American resorts, as good value can be got by placing this money into the pockets of Canadians, and thus building up our own country.

Not in the Business.

The most hysterical attempts have been and are still being made to degrade the WATCHMAN into a personal discussion and mud-throwing contest with a contemporary. We are not in the business, however.

Two reasons for our declining to satisfy the ambition those who are thus trying to force themselves into a contest in which they have nothing to lose, are quite sufficient. In the first place, the nominal owner and editor of that contemporary could never be accused of writing anything or of even having a political opinion based upon any knowledge of political affairs. In the second place, the person who really pretends to be the editorial head of the institution is so devoid of common sense that nothing is considered of any value, unless it is a low, personal conglomeration of mud which is thrown broadcast with the hope that some may stick. We shall always be prepared to support the principles we hold, by placing before our readers in a gentlemanly way, the arguments which may be deemed proper to use, but will not descend to the cheap penny-a-liner system which has always been characteristic of the chief writer for our contemporary.

The public must judge for themselves which is the proper course: a weekly attack by one paper on another, or a calm discussion of the topics of the day. We have always held up our principles by bringing to their support what we hoped were convincing arguments. Our support of these principles has never been varied by money. It is a favorite plan for some papers to start out in life as independent in politics waiting for a subsidy, which when received, has a wonderful effect on the principles [?] of the journal. The "bellcose" writer, who continues to discuss the WATCHMAN, has had considerable experience at this sort of thing in her lifetime, having supported and written in favor of almost every political principle ever promulgated, and all for a consideration; and like all hypocrites, is the loudest in hurling charges of similar conduct at others. We are charged with plagiarism forsooth! and yet in the very same column in which the charge is made, an article about a young man and a lady being adrift in a small boat and the comment thereon of another paper is deliberately stolen.

However, the WATCHMAN is willing to allow its contemporary full possession of the field of abuse and personal dirt throwing, and will do so in future.

THE MONTFORT ORPHANAGE

The fourteenth anniversary of the foundation of the Montfort Orphanage was celebrated with great pomp Saturday and Sunday last. An excursion had been organized for the profit of St. Vincent de Paul of Montreal, and about 250 persons took part. Two trains went to Montfort, and the only hotel was so crowded that a great many people had to sleep on mattrasses. Two fishing excursions were organized to go the 16 Island Lake and those who took part are very loud in their praises of the splendid scenery. It was towards the end of 1880 that the first talk of the establishment of orphanages at Montfort and Arundel took place. There are now 400 children in the two establishments—250 in the first and 150 in the second. Some Montreal citizens, anxious to help the work of colonization, bought some lots in the northern district. They spoke to Rev. Mr. Rousselot, then parish priest at Notre Dame, about their plan, and the reverend gentleman approved of it and said that he would join them in their good work. The Government helped the settlers, and gave subsidies to open a colonization road through Morin, Wentworth and Montcalm townships. In 1881 a sawmill was built, and a fall of water, 53 feet high, was utilized to put it in motion. An interesting detail is that the establishments are lighted by electric light, and a telephone line is established between the Orphanage and the hotel. The object of the founders of the Orphanage is to gather the abandoned children from 4 to 13 years of age, to give them instruction, and teach them the trade to which they are most fitted.—Gazette.

To the Editor of the 'Watchman':

Sir,—I notice the *News* has published in its last two weekly issues a statement purporting to show that the population of Argenteuil county has decreased during the past 18 or 20 years, and attributes this decrease to the National Policy of the late Conservative Government. Now, Sir, I contend this decrease, if there is one, is not owing to the N. P. policy of the late government, but wholly and solely to the great advantages and inducements held out to those desirous of settling in Manitoba, the Northwest Territory and British Columbia. To my own certain knowledge, large numbers left Chatham, the Gore, Mille Isle, Grenville and other parts of this county for Manitoba, &c, and the glowing accounts of the fruitfulness of these countries sent from settlers there to friends here, have induced the great exodus from this county, and indeed, from almost all parts of Canada to these fruitful fields of the Northwest. I have taken no active part in the late contest for either party; but being a lover of truth, I dislike to see statements published, without proper explanation, intended solely to mislead, and to cast reflections unjustly upon political opponents. I contend the country never was in so good and prosperous a condition as during the past and present year; and the evidences are that British capital will flow as freely into Canada as it has been doing for the last half century into the United States. Let us not then cry down our country, but uphold it by all the means in our power.

I am, Sir, Yours.
A CITIZEN.

OBITUARY.

Last week was one of deaths and funerals in Lachute and vicinity. Thursday Mrs. James McOuat was buried, Friday the remains of Mr. W. D. McOuat was laid in their last resting place, and again Sunday we were reminded of the shortness of life.

On Thursday last Mr. J. B. Monette was taken ill with gravel, a complaint from which he had suffered for several years previous. The attack was a severe one and he sank rapidly, passing away on Saturday at 5 o'clock a.m. Mr. Monette was born at St. Jacques, Lachigan, in '32, and was married first to Marie Couvrette, and had six children, four boys and two girls, among these being Mr. P. Monette, who has been the agent at the C. P. R. station ever since this railway ran through Lachute; Wilfred, Albert, Mrs. Morneau and Mrs. Champagne of Montreal, and Noel of Washington Territory, are the other members of this family. He was married the second time to Mathilda Montpetit, of Lachute, having three children in this family, two girls and a boy. The funeral took place on Sunday afternoon at 4 p.m. Mr. Monette was an old employee of the paper mill and to show their respect the mill hands turned out in a body, marched to the Catholic church in front of the procession where a *libera* was sung by the Rev. Father Carriere. High Mass was celebrated on Monday morning. Among those in the procession we noticed J. C. Wilson Esq., W. J. Simpson Esq., M.P.P. P. Lane Esq, and many others. Mr. Monette was a quiet, hard working and industrious man. The pall bearers were: Messrs. J. E. Valois, N. P., O. B. Lafleur, Joseph Lavigne, J. Roby, and R. Carriere.

THE LATE GEO. BEATTIE.

It is with much regret that we learn of the recent sad death of Mr. George Beattie of Ottawa, formerly of St. Andrews, which took place in the hospital at Hull, Que., resulting from injuries received by being struck by an electric street car.

Mr. Beattie was going from Hull to Ottawa by the Aylmer road and hailed a car, but owing to its being dark at the time, his signal was not seen, and unfortunately standing too close to the track he was struck by the passing car and thrown violently into a ditch. He was removed to the hospital at Hull where he had the best medical attendance, but he gradually sank and passed away on Friday, 24th inst. He was buried on the following Monday.

Mr. Beattie was sixty-six years of age, and previous to the accident was hale and hearty. He was esteemed and respected by all who knew him, and we extend our sincere and and heartfelt sympathies to the bereaved family.—Com.

FIRE AT BUCKINGHAM.

Labrosse's block building at Masson was burned down Tuesday morning and MacLaren's lumber yard was in imminent danger for some time, but the fire was successfully fought by the lumber employees. The loss will be considerable.

Methodist S. S. Excursion

The pic-nic held on Tuesday last was a grand success. The C. P. R. attached two extra cars on the morning train for the excursionists, which were filled, over 200 tickets being sold. The journey to Calumet was enjoyed especially by the young. When the destination was reached the two cars were left on the siding. The pic-nicers headed by the Rev. Mr. Clipsham, H. Giles, John Jackson, Dr. Alexander and David Wilson proceeded to the grove, where refreshments were partaken and a general ramble over mountain, hill and vale enjoyed. During the afternoon a Lacrosse match was played between Calumet vs. Lachute, the later being successful by 6 to 0. The return home was earlier than expected as orders were received by the C. P. R. officials to have the early train leave the two cars of pic-nicers at Lachute. The heat was very oppressive and somewhat lessened the enjoyment of the day. Much credit is due Mr. Clipsham for the success of the pic-nic.

ST. ANDREWS.

Miss E. Burwash is spending the holidays at her home here.

Mrs. McIntosh and Miss McNaughton were in Montreal for a few days lately.

Miss K. E. McMartin is in Beauharnois, the guest of Mrs. Kilgour.

Mr. A. E. Wethey of Montreal, was here a few days ago, the guest of Councillor M. W. Albright.

Miss Jessie Thomas of Montreal, is here on a visit to her parents.

Summer visitors still continue to come to St. Andrews, and our splendid boating, fishing and beautiful scenery is known far and near.

The universal failure of the hay crop has not affected St. Andrews to as great a degree as some other places. The crop is pretty well housed and the quality excellent.

If the statement made by a correspondent in the St. John's News be true that the Liberals are responsible for the invasion of the Colorado potato beetle and the new blue potato bug, they must also be responsible for the bed bug epidemic.

Mr. C. Thomas is daily receiving hearty congratulations over his History of Argenteuil which is meeting with much approval.

August the 6th is a date the young people desire to have our good folk keep in mind. It is to be hoped no other engagements will be made by our villagers which will keep them away from the concert on that evening. The programme was referred to last week.

GRENVILLE.

Miss Robina Brophy of Montreal, is visiting Mrs. W. R. Mackin.

The bicycle craze is affecting many people here. Mr. Willie Morrow is the latest victim.

Most of the stained glass windows for St. Matthew's church have arrived. They have not yet been placed in position.

Great improvements have taken place in this town lately. The fences in the front and rear of the school house add greatly to the appearance of the place.

Miss Carrie McNulty of Montreal, is visiting at Mr. James Barron's.

There is some talk of organising a lacrosse team here. There are enough young fellows in this town to form a very good team indeed. A couple of practices each week with the Calumet boys would be beneficial to both.

Grenville was well represented at the pic-nic at Calumet on Tuesday. The ladies, as usual, were in the majority.

Since the bicycle craze has sprung in to existence, the order of travelling in Grenville has been reversed. The bicyclists enjoy all the privileges of the sidewalk, while the pedestrians have to content themselves with the road.

A party of ladies and gentlemen enjoyed a trip over the rapids on Monday morning. The lumber was owned by Mr. Klock.

Two of our citizens had the honor of travelling from Calumet to Grenville with the Hon Mr. Laurier on Tuesday evening.

THETA.

DIED.

FORRESTER—At Chatham, Que., on 22nd July, inst., William Forrester aged 52 years and twenty-six days. A native of Dumb'ane, Perthshire, Scotland, and for 43 years a resident of Lot 457, Chatham, Pro. Quebec. Deeply regretted.

Crop Report.

Grain is good in some sections—Hay is away below the average—Pospects of a good Root crop.

Hawkesbury, Ont., July 27—Uplands hay is light; elsewhere an average. Other crops are very good above the average.

Smith's Falls, Ont., July 27—The crops in this section look promising and better than for some years. Oats, wheat, buckwheat and barley are especially abundant. Hay is not quite up to the average, potatoes, corn and roots all doing nicely and the farmers expect a rich harvest.

Point Fortune, Ont., July 27.—Hay crop very poor in this locality. Grain has very good appearance, but grasshoppers are reported to be doing much damage. The root crop is very promising.

Alexandria, Ont., July 27.—In the immediate vicinity the hay crop, which has just been harvested, is remarkably light, in fact lighter than it has been for some years. Owing to want of early rains, besides being lately affected to a considerable extent by grasshoppers. Oats, barley, peas and other grain present a fair appearance, and prospects are favorable for an average crop. Roots of all kinds are very good. A fair yield is anticipated.

Plantagenet, Ont., July 27.—Hay fair, a little below the average. Spring wheat excellent; no fall wheat sown. Oats are very heavy, an extra crop. Barley is good, corn fair, but rather backward, and beans are good. Roots of all kinds are fine.

Rockland, Ont., July 27.—Hay is an average crop, and saved in good condition. Oats are an excessive crop possibly the largest ever known. Peas are a good crop, much above the average. Wheat and barley are not largely sown, but what there is is good. Ensilage corn is large planted and has the appearance of a good crop: Potatoes are a good crop, appearing above the average. Turnips and crops and mangels all look well, and promises an excellent crop.

Osgoode, Ont., July 27.—Hay is light. The grain crop promises to be above the average. Root crops of all kinds promise well.

Chesterville, Ont, July 27.—In Winchester the hay crop, on old meadows was very light, but new seeding is fairly good. The grain crops are excellent and ripening very early. Hoed crops, corn, roots and potatoes all promise a very heavy yield, and are well advanced for the season.

L'Orignal, Ont., July 27.—The hay crop much better than expected. Grain is very good. Corn and potatoes are so far excellent.

Russell, Ont., July 27.—Crops in this vicinity are the best for years. Wheat is an average, peas an average, oats above the average, barley good, potatoes good, roots an average hay an average and fruit an average.

Stanstead, Que., July 27.—Crop prospects are very good. Hay is not quite the average, but grain is extra good and above the average. Potatoes are looding splendid and a good crop is expected. Corn is rather late, but growing finely.

Coteau Landing, Que., July 27.—The crop is generally good around here. The hay crop is small, but grain looks to be first class.

Maniwaki, Que, July 27.—The crops in this and surrounding township never looked better. Hay is being harvested in most favorable weather.

Gaspe, Que., July 27.—The hay and grain crop is rather poor, owing to the dry season. Potatoes and fruit are an average crop.

Huntingdon, Que., July 27.—Grain never looked better here; hay crop light, but well saved. Prospects for all crops good.

Napierville, Que., July 27.—Hay crop fair; oats, peas and barley are good; corn considerably below last year; Potatoes looking well.

Gracefield, Que., July 27.—The hay crop is very fair; never had better prospects for grain crops; roots doing nicely.

Quio. Que., July 27.—Owing to the recent rains the hay crop, which promised to be light in the early part of the season, is much improved and is turning out a very good average. The grain crops never looked much better in this section, and if not injured by storms the farmers expect to reap an abundant harvest.

St. Flavie, Que., July 27.—Crops of all kinds are looking well. Hay harvesting has begun and is very promising.

Kazubazua, Que., July 27.—The hay crop is very poor, but grain is looking well. If nothing happens good prospects for heavy crops here.

Three Rivers Que., July 27.—Crops in general in this section are looking well and promise an abundant harvest hay excepted, which will yield only half a crop.

Ayer's Ague Cure "breaks up" chills and fever, expels malarial poisons from the system and restores health. Warranted to cure.

CALFSKINS—We want your Calfskins as usual. Salt them carefully and bring them right to W. BANFORD.

DOCTOR
G. F. SHAW,
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON
AND
ACCOUCHEUR.
ST. ANDREWS, P Q.

Please Read This.

Those having relatives buried in the Old Cemetery at Lachute, are informed that an effort is going to be made to raise sufficient funds to have the ground thoroughly cleaned up and put in good order, also to repair the fence and make walks &c.

Those wishing to make the effort a success will please call at the Lachute Post Office and leave their names and amount they feel inclined to give in aid of the cause, on or before August 1st, 1896.

Just arrived to-day from manufactured four hundred and fifty samples of Straw Hats—mens', boys' and girls. Call early and secure these bargains.

W. BANFORD.

We spend time and money securing good values and bargains for our customers and have something new to offer constantly. Have you got a new suit yet? All sizes and prices.

W. BANFORD.

James E. Nicholson.

Almost Passes Belief

Mr. Jas. E. Nicholson, Florenceville, N. B., Struggles for Seven Long Years with

CANCER ON THE LIP,

AND IS CURED BY

AYER'S Sarsaparilla

Mr. Nicholson says: "I consulted doctors who prescribed for me, but to no purpose; the cancer began to

Eat into the Flesh,

spread to my chin, and I suffered in agony for seven long years. Finally, I began taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla. In a week or two I noticed a

Decided Improvement.

Encouraged by this result, I persevered, until in a month or so the sore under my chin began to heal. In three months my lip began to heal, and, after using the Sarsaparilla for six months, the last trace of the cancer disappeared."

Ayer's The Only Sarsaparilla

Admitted at the World's Fair.

AYER'S PILLS Regulate the Bowels.

Teacher Wanted

A Protestant Teacher at School No 1 Mille Isle, holding an elementary diploma. School to begin first Sept. 1896. Length of term eight months. All applications to be sent to the undersigned.

WM. McMULLIN, Sec.-Treas.

Cambria, P. O. Que.

Lachute BOOK STORE

—o—o—

BOOK AND SHEET MUSIC—Just received a fine assortment of Book and Sheet Music. An inspection solicited.

Just received, a very fine assortment of pictorial Sundry school cards, reward of merit cards, birthday booklets, etc. Methodist hymn books, (large print in size fit for the pocket), and small size hymn books. Also, fishing rods, lines and hooks, trolling hooks, Stafford's ink in pints and and half pint bottles, and a lot of other things (as the auctioneer says) too numerous to mention.

DAWSON KERR.

T. Vaughn

SHEET MUSIC

439 St. Lawrence Street AND 1009 St. Catherine St.

MONTREAL.

Malcolm-Smith

Licensed Auctioneer,

BEECH RIDGE - - - -

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

Post office address, Box 125, Lachute, Que.

AYER'S Hair VIGOR

Restores natural color to the hair, and also prevents it falling out. Mrs. H. W. Fenwick, of Digby, N. S., says:

"A little more than two years ago my hair began to turn gray and fall out. After the use of one bottle of Ayer's Hair Vigor my hair was restored to its original color and ceased falling out. An occasional application has since kept the hair in good condition."—Mrs. H. F. FENWICK, Digby, N. S.

Growth of Hair.

"Eight years ago, I had the varioloid, and lost my hair, which previously was quite abundant. I tried a variety of preparations, but without beneficial result, till I began to fear I should be permanently bald. About six months ago, my husband brought home a bottle of Ayer's Hair Vigor, and I began at once to use it. In a short time, new hair began to appear, and there is now every prospect of as thick a growth of hair as before my illness."—Mrs. A. WEBER, Polymnia St., New Orleans, La.

AYER'S HAIR VIGOR

PREPARED BY

DR. J. C. AYER & CO., LOWELL, MASS., U.S.A.

Ayer's Pills cure Sick Headache.

Removal !

The undersigned begs to thank his customers and the general public for their patronage in the past and solicits a continuance of the same.

NOTICE

is hereby given that I have removed his Store to the building opposite the Cummings' House, on Bay street, Grenville Village, where a large and well assorted stock of Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots and Shoes, Fancy Goods, Hardware, etc. etc. will be constantly kept at prices to suit purchasers.

Give me a call at my new stand.

W. T. WHITE, Merchant.

Farm For Sale.

A valuable Farm for Sale, situated on the bank of the Ottawa; well watered and having thereon erected a commodious stone house, and good outbuildings. Suitable for a gentleman's residence. Land excellent, good water. No incumbrance. Title clear.

For further particulars apply to

MRS. JOHN NICHOLSON, Cushing, Que.

NEW FIRM.

A CHANGE IN BUSINESS.

Mr D. Wilson having formed a partnership with Mr. George Barley the business carried on by the former as a butcher will hereafter be conducted by

WILSON & BARLEY.

As in the past the wants of the public will be attended to and satisfaction given. Cash paid for

HIDES LAMBSKINS FURS.

WILSON BARLEY, Butchers.

THE . . .

BLOOD MAKER

CURES OR RELIEVES: Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, Skin Diseases, Weakness of the Heart, Hysteria, Sleeplessness

BY BRINGING THE BLOOD BACK TO A HEALTHY STATE

. . . ASK YOUR DRUGGIST FOR IT.

K. CAMPBELL & CO., Agents, Montreal.

SUPERIOR COURT.

Province of Quebec, District of Terrebonne. No. 378.

Dame Catherine Calder, wife of Peter James McGibbon, of the Township of Chatham, said District. *Plaintiff.*

vs.

Peter James McGibbon, of the same place farmer. *Defendant.*

An action for separation of property has been instituted in this cause.

St. Scholastique, 29th June, 1896.

R. P. de LARONDE, Plaintiff's Attorney.

TO-LET.

On and after the 22nd of July next the residence of the late Mrs Thos. McNeil on Foundry St. will be to let. Persons desiring to see the property can do so at any time.

When in need of anything that pertains to Paint remember THAT NAME. It stands for the best the market affords in

Our Prices are Worth looking into Before you Purchase.

Ready Mixed House Paint, Linseed Oil, House and Coach Varnishes, Glass, Wall Paper, Etc.

You know the name, OUR STORE is

J. N. A. Carriere, St. Philippe,

Dealer in Dry Goods Groceries Boots and Shoes etc.—— Cheap for cash.

LOOK LOOK

SPRING HOUSE DECORATING

MADE EASY.

Alabastine in all its most beautiful shades for tinting. Kalsomine in all shades for tinting. Floor paint in different shades, specially prepared for hard drying surface. Just what you want. Mixed paints in all shades of best makes. Pure Linseed Oil, Turpentine and Pure White Le

WALL PAPER.

A large new stock of wall paper all new designs different from old time patterns and a border to match for every pattern of paper. Prices lower than ever before for all the above.

Only to be had at

G. L. MEIKLE & Co's.

COME IN AND SEE

OUR CONFECTIONERY

NOVELTIES & TOYS.

—o—o—o—

Wedding Cakes a Specialty.

TESTER'S HIGH CLASS CANDIES.

—o—

Bread, Buns, etc. A car load of the Lake of the Woods Milling Co's, flour, just received and will be sold at moderate prices.

Send in your Holiday order early.

JAS. MARSHALL, West End Baker.

CURES COLIC, CRAMPS, CHOLERA, DIARRHOEA, DYSENTERY, CHOLERA MORBUS, CHOLERA INFANTUM and all Summer Complaints and Flux of the Bowels. It is safe and reliable for Children or Adults.

For Sale by all Dealers.

Victoria Foundry, LACHUTE.

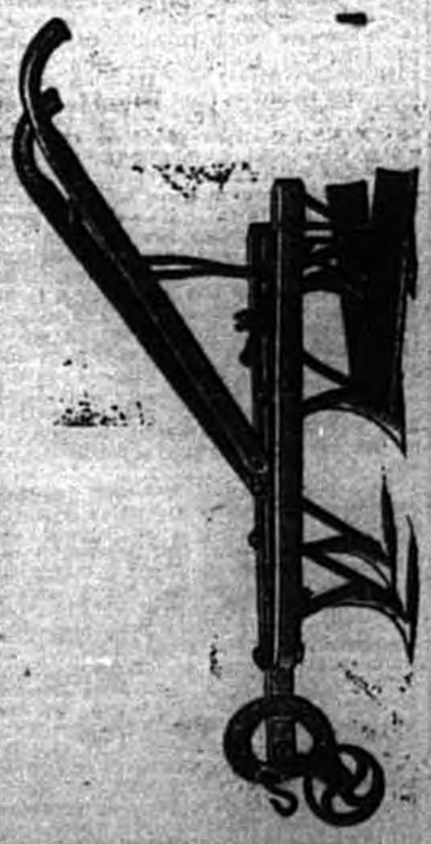
Founders and Machinists in BRASS or IRON.

General Machinery and Mill Supplies,

PUMPS and PUMPING MACHINERY

STOVES, PLOWS and PLOW FITTINGS.

STOVES !



of all kinds wood and coal.

McOuat & McRae

NOTICE.

Latest styles in Spring and Summer Millinery at the lowest price possible, to be had from Miss Proulx.

Call and see us as it is no trouble to show the styles. Also Dresses made at short notice and satisfaction guaranteed.

M. M. PROULX, Lachute, Opposite Medical Hall.

DR. AYLEN,

St. Andrews, Que.

OFFICE and RESIDENCE in property lately occupied by Dr. F. Robertson.

R. P. de LARONDE

Advocate,

has opened an office at the WESLEYMAN Building, Lachute, which will be in charge of G. F. Calder. All collections promptly attended to.

HOPE ON AND HOPE FOREVER.

Then go to the

Central Ward Confectionery STORE

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 Spring Goods

—:o:—

Just received a large stock of

Spring Goods

—such as—

English Tweeds, Scotch Tweeds, etc.,

Cheapest in the County.

Suits made to order, and satisfaction Guaranteed.

JULES ROBY

Merchant Tailor.

Main Street, Lachute.

COME AND SEE!

FLOUR! APPLES!! ETC.

Just received at the store of

G. & J. HAY,

Twelve car loads of flour, all ground from No 1 hard wheat which will be sold at ROCK BOTTOM PRICES Every bag guaranteed.

HIGHEST PRICE PAID FOR ALL KINDS OF GRAIN.

Choice WINTER APPLES as usual very cheap.

G. & J. HAY,

Lime! Lime!!

New burnt lime from Crystaline lime stone, always on hand at

JOHN BRADFORD'S West End Lachute.

Livery Stable.

The undersigned has opened a Livery Stable in the West Ward, Lachute. Good horses, handsome rigs. Prices reasonable.

N. BELANGER.

CURRENT NOTES.

The London, Brighton and South Coast Railway Company has recently been the unsuccessful defendant in a lawsuit which is of considerable interest and importance to persons and corporations concerned in the business of accident insurance, whether in England or this country. That railroad corporation issues policies of insurance against accident to its own employees. A signalman named Pugh took out one of these policies, whereby the company agreed to pay him one pound sterling a week, up to the sum of 300 pounds for permanent injury, or a pound a week for not more than fifty-two weeks for temporary injury, in case of his "being incapacitated from employment by reason of accident sustained in the discharge of his duty in the company's service." The policy also expressly stated that the insurance was absolute "for all accidents, however caused, to the insured in the fair and ordinary discharge of his duty."

His insurance being thus in force, Pugh was on duty as a signalman between South Croydon and East Croydon, one afternoon in March, when he observed something wrong about the Brighton express train as it approached his box, on its way up toward London. Sparks and fire seemed to be flying out from under the Pullman car, and, in fact, the truck of that car had broken, and greatly endangered the safety of the passengers. The signalman became excessively alarmed, leaned from his box window and waved his red flag to the locomotive engineer to stop the train, and thus succeeded in bringing it to a stop within a short distance of the place where he was stationed. But Pugh was too much frightened to do any more work as a signalman for many months afterward. The nervous shock, due to his apprehension that a terrible accident was about to happen, which he would be powerless to prevent, was so severe in its physical effects as utterly to incapacitate him for duty, and he subsequently brought suit upon his accident insurance policy and recovered £43 for the forty-three weeks during which he continued to suffer from the temporary injury sustained in this manner.

The railway company took the case to the Court of Appeal. That tribunal, consisting of the Master of the Rolls and Lord Justices Kay and A. L. Smith, has just rendered a decision denying the defendant's application for a new trial, and upholding the verdict and judgment in favor of the plaintiff. All the members of the court concurred in the view that the accident was one to which the policy applied. The Master of the Rolls put the case in this way:

"The plaintiff was at the place appointed for the performance of his duties as signalman. While there he saw an express train approaching, and he saw sparks and dust which showed that there was something wrong and something dangerous with the train. He was bound to act in a moment. A frightful accident might happen to the train. A very great responsibility was thrown upon the plaintiff, and the safety of many lives depended upon him. He waved his flag to stop the train. If a man was called upon to act under these circumstances great excitement would be produced on him. The immediate result was a shock to his nerves. From that time until the trial he was incapacitated from any employment. It was nervous prostration which incapacitated him from physically doing any work. Did the case come within the terms of the policy? The plaintiff was incapacitated by reason of the shock to his nerves. That was a physical disease to his nerves cause by fright arising from the occurrence. That fright was not brought about by his own act, but by the state of the train. It was an accidental fright which so prostrated his nervous system—that is, the physical condition of his body—that it incapacitated him from work. The case therefore came within the policy, and the application must be dismissed."

In American accident insurance policies it is a common proviso that no claim shall be made by the insured in respect to any injury "unless the same shall be caused by some outward or visible means of which satisfactory proof can be furnished." But even if there was such a clause in the English signalman's policy, we suppose the accident to the train, the sight of which occasioned the nervous shock, would be deemed to fulfill the requirement of the proviso. From the remarks of counsel in the Court of Appeal it seems probable that the case will be carried to the House of Lords by the railroad company.

ART CRITICISM.

A French journal, by way of ridiculing the ignorance of art critics, tells a story of a lady, who, with a maid, went to purchase a still-life picture for her dining-room.

She selected a canvas on which were painted a bunch of flowers, a pie cut in two and a half-penny roll, and was paying five hundred francs for it when the maid approached to whisper in her ear.

"Madam," said the servant, "you are making a bad bargain. I saw a picture very much like this sold the other day for four hundred francs."

"And was it as good as this?"

"Yes, madam, it was better; there was a good deal more pie in it."

In some of the old houses in Holland are two doors which are never used unless in case of marriage or death. By one door the bride and groom enter, and through the other the dead have exit.

AGRICULTURAL

CLOVER AND WHEAT GROWING.

"The exclusive growing of wheat is always very exhaustive of soil fertility. The wheat grain contains a considerable proportion of nitrogen in its gluten, while its bran is very largely composed of phosphate of lime, the mineral elements which in soils is always scarcest and is most easily exhausted. It has until recently been the misfortune of the wheat grower in the older parts of the country that he has had to compete with wheat grown on soil that has never been cropped. But that competition has nearly if not quite come to an end so far as this country is concerned. The wheat of the future must be grown on land that its owner has to fertilize to produce a full crop. That will necessarily restrict production for a time and will probably advance wheat prices. If the manure had to be purchased outright to supply the nitrogen and phosphate which the wheat crop requires, it is likely that the price of wheat could never be long under $1 per bushel. Yet in many of the older parts of the country the acreage of wheat keeps up most remarkably, and barring unfavorable seasons the yield of wheat is larger than it averaged in the olden times," says American Cultivator.

"What is the reason of this? In part it is doubtless due to the increased use of phosphate fertilizers that cheaply supply what the wheat crop requires of this mineral. But in still larger part it is due to the clover plant, which not only makes the phosphate in the soil available, but also supplies the wheat with stones of nitrogenous plant food drawn from the air and therefore costing nothing. Besides this, the clover roots strike into the subsoil, and from that draw mineral fertility which the wheat roots cannot reach. In soils that are rich in phosphate by alternation with clover wheat may be grown with profit for many years. But there comes a time when even on such land additional supplies of the all-important phosphate must be used if wheat continues to be grown. Fortunately, commercial phosphate is now so cheap that it can be bought low enough to be afforded in growing wheat, cheap as that product has become. It is, in fact, owing to the use of phosphate as much as any other factor that wheat is now as cheap as it is. Cut off this supply and restrict the wheat crop to what can be grown without any fertilizer and its price must advance to $1 or more per bushel.

"But mineral fertility is not enough to grow wheat successfully. Nitrogenous plant food is also required. This is more costly even than is the mineral fertilizer. If both have to be supplied by purchase, the price of wheat must go up higher than it has been in recent years. Fortunately, the clover plant supplies the deficiency of nitrogen, not as in the olden, wasteful times by being grown to plow under for the wheat crop, but by filling the soil with clover roots and the barn with clover hay, to be fed to stock and thus turned into manure. The plowing under of clover is an excessively wasteful policy. It furnishes at midsummer a mass of highly nitrogenous plant food, which makes a rampant wheat growth in the fall, but which is mostly washed out of the soil by the rains and melting snows of the following winter. It is this waste of fertility that makes the old method of growing wheat impossible now, even if it did not involve a two years' use of the land to produce the single grain crop.

"This matter is managed much better now. The clover, instead of being plowed under, is cut and a second crop produced, which is also cut. In spite of these two crops taken from it the soil is richer in nitrogenous fertility than it was before the first clover was grown. Sometimes wheat is sown the same year after the second clover crop is off. More often, however, the clover ley is left unplowed until spring, when it is covered with mahure made the previous winter and plowed as a beginning of the three years' rotation, which is to end with the land seeded to clover again. The first year sod is planted either with corn or potatoes, the last a crop to be sold for money and the corn to be fed with the two clover growths and turned into manure on the farm where it is grown. The second year either oats or barley are sown in the spring and their stubble is plowed under in the fall for winter wheat. The spring grain crop has generally a light dressing of phosphate, of 100 to 150 pounds per acre, but in the fall when the wheat is sown the phosphate is increased to 200 or 250 pounds. It is the practice of some farmers to put on light dressing of phosphate; but no matter how rich the land may be, 200 pounds of the mineral will pay a better profit than less.

"Where this policy has been pursued for years the wheat yield has steadily increased and the crop is regarded as much more certain than it used to be. The chief danger to wheat growing in the older States is such a dry season as to make the phosphate fertilizer ineffective. But if a very little nitrogenous manure either from the stable or commercial is used on the same land with the mineral fertilizer, this danger is much lessened. Nitrogen in the soil prevents phosphate from reverting to insoluble conditions. It is thus often on land that is full of insoluble phosphates that a few loads of stable manure rich in nitrogen but poor in phosphate will supply to the wheat crop all the phosphate fertility that it needs. So, too, on other soils will a light dressing of caustic ashes. This, in small amounts, acts as a solvent, enabling crops to use mineral plant food that without it they could not get at. The ashes also serve another purpose, as they aid in securing a good catch of clover, which is a potash and lime plant and always grows best where these mineral plant foods are abundantly supplied."

BUTTER-MAKING WITHOUT ICE.

"One great advantage that the creamery has over the private dairy is in a supply of ice to use in hot weather," says a writer in Epitomist. "Ice in a creamery comes so near a necessity that few would undertake to run one without ice. But an abundant supply of water will answer the purpose. It takes longer to cool with water than it does to throw a lot of ice into the cream, but there are objections to cooling by putting ice into the cream. The reports from all markets now contain the information that most of the creamery butter has defects, due to hot weather. And yet the creameries all have ice. In the private dairy it is much easier to get along without ice. In the first place no cream has to be carted along the road in hot weather and become heated. In the second place there is less cream to cool and, therefore less water will be needed. In the third place the cows need water, and the water used to cool the dairy house can be run through it and go to the cows, so there is no extra water needed to cool the cream. In the fourth place a large tank of water should stand in the dairy house and the cream can be set in this and it will keep cool and need no extra cooling. When the butter comes cold water is necessary, not ice. If the wind blows this problem is already solved on Iowa farms, for they have wind mills to pump for stock, and the stock water can run through the dairy house. But if the wind will not blow at that time, then hand pumping must be resorted to for the supply or other provisions made. No hand pumping is done for our dairy. A tread power stands in a power house near by and a shaft runs through the dairy house. If cold water is desired when zephyrs are asleep a horse is led into the tread and he does the work. No ice is desired for butter making with such convenience. Pure, fresh, cold water suits better than stale water made cold with ice. A refrigerator is in the dairy house also. No ice is used in it, but simply cold water. Instead of putting cold water into this refrigerator, the refrigerator is put into the cold water. It is a galvanized iron tank inside of the water tank and the water passing through this water tank for all stock purposes, keeps butter hard and nice in the refrigerator. In hot, still weather there is no trouble, for if the wind is missing the supply of water is kept up by a horse power for stock, and so the water in the dairy house tank is always cold."

THEIR SECRET SIGNALS.

How Burglars Use Common Every Day Objects as Guids.

Many big robberies, a detective declares, might never have occurred if more attention had been paid to the front gate. When burglars contemplate going through a house that is supposed to be rich in booty, they find out all they can, of course, concerning it. The house is studied from the outside and from within, avenues of escape are carefully laid out and the plans gone over until the burglars are quite as familiar with the premises as the occupants themselves.

But the most accurate information, of course, comes from the inside, and this can only be gotten through a confederate who has managed by means of bogus testimonials to secure employment in the house. Once the confederate has gotten in, the next step is to set up a line of communication with his pals on the outside, and here is where the front gate comes into play.

THEIR SIGN MANUALS.

Should the confederate be seen with his pals while he is still employed in the house ruin would follow, especially if the burglars are known to the police and their movements are being watched, as is usually the case. It would be quite as dangerous to use the mails or messenger service, so he communicates his information as he gets it by certain private signals. Of these there is quite an ingenious code known to most burglars.

For instance, the number of the occupants of the house is indicated by notches cut underneath the bottom bar of the front gate, out of sight, but deep enough to be counted by feeling in the dark. If there is no gate and the steps to the front door lead onto the sidewalk scratches on the bottom step are substituted for the notches.

WHAT THEY MEAN.

An old clay pipe cuts an important figure in the burglar's code. It signifies that there are men in the house. If the pipe is intact it means that there is only one man, and that he is a sound sleeper. If an inch of the stem is broken off it indicates that the single male occupant is restless and that usual caution must be exercised. If the pipe is broken into several bits, it means that there are as many men in the house as there are pieces of the pipe.

A thimble buried by the gate post tells the burglars that the house is occupied by women only.

If a glass button or an oyster shell is found lying around near the gate it is an indication that there are diamonds or pearls.

A piece of broken plate indicates "plate."

A piece of iron is something that a burglar doesn't like to see. It means that firearms are kept in the house. If there are two or more pieces of iron the burglar understands that there are two or more weapons. A scratch on the iron means that the occupant not only keeps a revolver, but that he knows how to use it.

A bone carefully thrown by the fence or the steps shows that a dog is kept. If the dog is particularly fierce, a scrap of cloth is tied to the bone.

MODEST REQUEST.

It had been the custom in a certain establishment to pay the workers fortnightly. This the workmen found inconvenient, and it was decided to send a delegate to the head of the firm to state their grievance. An Irishman, named Dan D., famed for his sagacity and persuasive powers, was selected for the task. He duly waited on the master, who addressed him thus:

Well, Daniel, what can we do for you this morning?

If ye please, sir, I've been sint as a diligate by the workers to ask a favor of ye regardin' the paymint of our wages.

Yes, and what do they desire, querled the master

Well, sir, it is the desire of meself, and it is also the desire of ivery man in the establishment, that we receive our fortnight's pay every week.

THE CAPTURE OF DELHI.

HOW FIVE ENGLISHMEN SCORED OUT THEIR CAWNPORE.

An Episode in That Glorious Event—A Day of Vengeance.

Under Colonel Campbell, Harry was ordered to enter Delhi by the Cashmere Gate which was to be blown open. This act of daring was accomplished unseen by Harry, who himself had volunteered to carry a bag of powder across the plankless bridge. The explosion was the signal for the advance, which was greeted with a wild shout, and Harry found himself at last within the walls of Delhi. Here in the narrow streets ensued a fight, upon which the historian will scarcely care to dwell; for the long pent-up fury of the men broke all bounds of humanity, and their officers scarce sought to restrain them. Women, indeed, were spared, but boys and old men, bearing no sort of arm, were cut down ruthlessly. Peaceful citizens, coming trembling to their doors to welcome their deliverers from the horrors of anarchy and licentiousness, were bayonetted on their own thresholds, because their faces were black. It was indeed impossible to distinguish between friend and foe, and the deadly fire from the windows of the houses was some excuse for the bitter retaliation wrecked upon old and young. A thousand deeds of heroism, as well as many acts of

FURY AND REVENGE,

were done by individual fighters, for this was a soldier's battle in the narrow streets of Delhi.

Foremost among the stormers in the third column was Harry Wylam—wild with excitement, hoarse, and almost voiceless—his clothes torn, his helmet thrown aside. He had been among the first to pass beneath the ruined gateway, and since then his men had scarce been able to keep peace with him. He could no longer shout to them to come on, for his voice was broken. He swept on—bloodstained, silent—killing—killing all he met, an avenging fury.

The fire of the big guns had ceased, for Nicholson's column was in the Cashmere breach fighting its way into the city. The artillery on the Ridge must needs hold their fire, watching the walls of the city, where the smoke hung motionless like a cloud, where the rattle of musketry fire never ceased.

Campbell's men pressed forward, following their officers towards the Chandnee Chouk—the broadest thoroughfare in the city—where discipline would be able to assert its superiority over untrained numbers.

Harry had left his men some yards behind. He was almost alone at the turning of a long narrow street. He paused, uncertain which might be his way, for he had never been in Delhi before, and as he stood irresolute he saw one of the enemy running towards him

SWORD IN HAND.

In a flash of thought Harry recognized the fakir, with whom he had fought at the door of the mosque some weeks earlier.

Harry's blood was up. He was ready for any foe, and this one was worthy of steel that had done such execution during the last half-hour. Without waiting for his men he ran forward to meet his ancient foe, who was waving his sword with a gesture startlingly familiar. It was the infantry signal to halt.

Half blinded by fury, Harry ran forward—any black face had the power to make him mad. He raised his sword and rushed upon the fakir, who turned aside the crashing blow and stepped back.

"Harry—you fool!" he said.

"Marqueray—by Heaven!"

"Yes, of course," answered the other. "Where are your men! This way—there are forty pandies in a house down this alley—men from Cawnpore, Harry—come on! There are Cawnpore men!—Cawnpore!"

Harry followed—forgetting his surprise in the mad infection of battle. Marqueray's voice usually so quite had something in it that moved Harry to fierce joy. Here was one who loved fighting as he loved it—whose quiet blood was stirred to fury as wild as his own.

Followed only by three men they dashed down the alley, and into the house indicated by Marqueray. The three were Englishmen not of Harry's company.

When the sepoys, huddled together in one room, saw Marqueray, followed closely by Harry, they gave a sort of wail—a cry of abject terror. In that dwelling in a quiet alley between the Cashmere Gate and the Chandnee Chouk those five Englishmen scored out their Cawnpore. When they emerged from the house and followed the men on the third attacking column all was still within.

A COSTLY EPIDEMIC.

The ravages of the rinderpest in South Africa are said to be more appalling than any cattle plague which has affected the region within living memory. As an instance of the devastation wrought in Bechuanaland, it is reported that Khama, the paramount chief, who, with Bathoen and Sebele, recently visited England, has lost from his private herds alone, 8,000 head of cattle. At Pitsani, at last advices, the cattle were dying by the hundred daily, and Dr. Hutcheon, who has just concluded a tour of inspection, is reported to have declared that unless something occurs to stay the infection—which seems very unlikely—not a single cow will, within a few weeks, be left in the Bechuanaland Protectorate. It is estimated that the cost of the plague will be over £5,000,000. To the South African native cattle are a medium of exchange and staple diet.

EVERY MAN TO HIS TRADE.

Jinks (at a variety entertainment)—That fellow in front of us was about the only one who didn't applaud the good old song, Don't Despise a Man Because He wears a Ragged Coat. He must be a regular aristocrat, isn't he?

Blinks—Well, I dunno. Maybe he's a tailor.

ANIMALS IN HEAT AND COLD.

Sunstruck and Water-soaked Tigers and Basking Polar Bears.

Wild animals oppressed by heat are almost human in their actions. They seek shelter from the sun, thirst much for water, and fall down at last sunstruck. The tigers of India seek jungles nearly impenetrable to man, where in the pools they wallow for hours chin deep in the water, rather than endure the heat of the sun driving through the mass of foliage overhead. Further than this, they may sometimes be surprised, like deer, in the water.

Cattle seek the woods and shaded spots when the sun begins to show its fury, but they are soon driven out by a more deadly enemy, the armies of blood-thirsty and keenly weaponed insects, and resort to the hills. Curiously enough, many insects prefer keeping in the shade to quenching their thirst with blood. When the cattle seek the pools and streams fish gather around to snap up the flies killed by the tails of the beasts.

Fishermen see deer along Adirondack and Maine lakes and streams in the hot days of summer. The deer in the streams nibble at a lily pad now and again and swim across to islands on the opposite shore.

No mammal bears the heat so well as domestic cats. When dogs seek the shade, cats stretch themselves out in the sun, and not till dogs pant in the shade will they move into the shadow. When it is hot cats drink a good deal and lie quietly in a sort of doze, as if thinking of ice heaps and snowdrifts.

According to Mr. Hagenbeck, the Hamburg animal collector, the polar bears seem to enjoy the heat of midsummer. When the sun beats down hottest these thick-skinned brutes lie stretched out in the full glare, just as a dog or cat lies down before a fire in midwinter.

The birds of the fields, the roadside birds, the sparrows, and the pigeons bathe in the hot dust, but also find delight in a pond, drinking great quantities of water, and splashing about with the greatest enthusiasm.

In England the rooks gather round the sheep troughs, waiting eagerly for the evening supper of water to be turned on. In Australia parrots and birds driven from their shady perches and flying over an opening in time of drought sometimes fall dead.

The woodchuck retires to the moist depths of its burrow, the squirrel to its home tree. The hare lies in the long grass beside a brook in an alder bed.

The snakes, the mud turtles, the drooning insects seek the cattle paths and road sands or some log in a pool of water on which the sun beats heaviest. The heat is to them welcome.

SUMMER SMILES.

Oh, lightning bug, how fair your fate,
What peaceful hours you pass;
You lavishly illuminate,
And get no bills for gas.

Bloomer—"That man Crafty, why, he doesn't know enough to come in out of the rain." Gloomer—"Yes; but he does know how to hold on to an umbrella."

He did it in sport;
He alone is to blame;
The fuse was too short,
Now his finger's the same.

"Miss Fly is so clever; she can sell women shirt waists that fit every time." "Pooh! Miss Chipper is more clever still; she can sell them shirt waists that don't fit."

Visitor: "What makes you so ugly, Tommy? Don't you love your new baby brother?" Tommy (viciously): "Well, I did till somebody came in and said he looked like me."

Smithson—"Hello, Dobson, you are getting stout, aren't you?" Dobson—"Well, I was getting stout, but since I bought my wheel I have been falling off considerably."

She—"Do you remember, Jack, this day one year ago you offered me your hand and heart and I cruelly refused you? I—I have thought better of it since." He—"Umph! So have I."

Hobson—"How do you stand on the currency question, Dobson?" Dobson—"I'm awfully sorry, old man, and I'd be glad to accommodate you, but the fact is, I'm broke."

"If Miss Gay devoted as much time to mental culture as she does to dress she would be a very learned woman." "Yes, but she wouldn't have the satisfaction of making other women green with envy."

"A woman's no means yes," said the man of 20, who naturally knows all about women. "That may be the rule," assented the married one, "but it doesn't work both ways. Unfortunately a woman's yes doesn't mean no.

Mrs. Casey: "Harrigan's daughter is turnin' out for a medium. She do be hearin' voices in the upper air, they tell me." Casey: "I hear thim every day, meself. Sometimes they yells 'mortar,' and sometimes 'brick.'

Mr. Figg—"Young man, what sort of mischief have you been into?" Tommy—"Ain't been in none." Mr. Figg—"Oh, yes, you have. Didn't your mother just tell me that you were getting to be just like me in your ways?"

"I was very glad, Mabel, to see you among those who were received into the church last Sunday." "Yes, auntie, but I was so provoked with the clergyman! He gave me the old-style, unfashionable hand-shake. And he gets a salary of $6,000 a year!"

Staker—"See here, haven't you always heard that money makes the mare go?" Rhone—"Yes." Staker—"Well, it's a lie! I risked all the money I had on that bay mare at the track today and she didn't go at all."

SALT KILLS THEM.

A Rome, N. Y., farmer, discovered on Friday that the army worm is killed when it comes in contact with salt. To confine the worms where they are operating he is putting a wind row of salt around the field; or, to protect a growing crop that is not infested, he will run a line of salt around that. From experiments he made, in which several worms were killed, he is confident that when the worms undertake to crawl over the row of salt enough of the salt will adhere to the worms to destroy them. The result of the experiment will be given to the public.

FEMALE INEBRIATES.

Lady Henry Somerset's Plan for Their Reformation—Her Cottage System at Duxhurst.

Lady Henry Somerset's latest plan for the treatment and salvation of female inebriates is this: She has obtained possession of 180 acres of land in the town of Duxhurst, England, situated beyond easy reach of all drinkable forms of alcohol. Upon this tract she has begun the construction of a small village to consist of scattered cottages, which the patients will occupy. There will be a hospital, a chapel, a children's home, office buildings, and laundry for general use. Six patients will occupy each cottage, and they will be expected to take part in the industries which are being organized on the estate. There will be light agricultural work, poultry raising, bee-keeping, dairy work, flower culture, jam-making, and a small amount of needlework, and washing. Lady Henry Somerset is of the opinion that nothing has been worse for habitual drunkards than the sedentary employment usually assigned to them in reformatory homes. The idea of the new colony is to put the women to work on the land, where they can observe and take pride in the results of their labour. She cannot provide for free patients, she explains, and there will be a minimum charge of $1.25 per week upon the inmates. If, however, a patient has worked out the cost of her maintenance while in the village the amount is credited to her, and when she is cured and discharged the amount is handed to her in the form of wages earned. Those of the English public who believe in Lady Henry Somerset are being asked to furnish money for the development of this scheme.

THE SOUDAN.

England Never Means to Abandon Egypt—Lord Salisbury Urged to Make a Plain Declaration of the Fact.

A remarkable article in the Edinburgh Review, demanding the frank avowal that we never mean to abandon Egypt, probably written by Sir Alfred Milner, is exciting plentiful abuse in European capitals of "Perfide Albion." Lord Salisbury's equally remarkable speech on the Soudan expedition in the House of Lords on Thursday strengthens the belief that despite its solemn pledges to Europe, the Government is not concerned so much with the dervishes as with the creating of a strong British interest in North Africa, from which no European jealousy can dislodge them.

The Spectator strongly urges the Government to tell the simple truth and say plainly that "conditions have changed since we pledged ourselves to evacuate Egypt, and that we mean to stay and make Egypt a self-supporting part of this Empire." It says that Lord Salisbury probably will not accept this advice, because European diplomatists urgently desire England to keep silence. They know that England cannot, and will not, leave Egypt, but fear that the frank avowal of her intention to stay would lead to popular outbursts, compelling war.

A NEW PROFESSION.

First Tramp (in the suburbs)—Say, Bill, I've got a reg'lar job, and it 'tain't work, nuther. It's just like a reg'lar profesh, and I'm gittin' big fees. See that tenner?

Second Tramp—Jimminy Crickets! W'at does yer do?

I sneaks around at night and throws people's lawn-mowers out of gear.

But who pays yer for that?

Next door neighbors wot wants ter sleep.

KEEPING THE RECORD GOOD.

Why, asked the casual observer, did you shoot that tenderfoot?

Because, replied the chairman of the Civic Federation, always glad to supply reasonable information, he would otherwise have died of consumption, and we are trying to have our town recognized as a health resort, you know.

Pure

Blood means sound health. With pure, rich, healthy blood, the stomach and digestive organs will be vigorous, and there will be no dyspepsia. Rheumatism and neuralgia will be unknown. Scrofula and salt rheum will disappear. Your nerves will be strong, your sleep sound, sweet and refreshing. Hood's Sarsaparilla makes pure blood. That is why it cures so many diseases. That is why thousands take it to cure disease, retain good health. Remember

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. $1.

Hood's Pills cure Liver Ills; easy to take, easy to operate. 25c.

No. 1

Every Woman

Should Enjoy Life.

How Many do?

Many are miserable, weak and sickly, and suffer untold miseries through ailments peculiar to their sex.

IT IS WRONG. The cause of most all these ills is easily reached, and effectively removed by the great woman's medicines.

COMPOUND

MILES' (Can.) VEGETABLE COMPOUND and Miles' Sanative Wash.

Prices 75c and 25c. They impart vitality and energy, and make the life of the "Mother Sex" worth living. For sale by all Druggists.

Explanatory pamphlet, "Woman's Triumph," sent free on application.

"A. M. C." MEDICINE CO., 378 St. Paul St., Montreal.

LOST FORTY POUNDS.

An Illness That Almost Carried Away An Only Child.

She Suffered Terribly From Pains in Back, Heart Trouble and Rheumatism—Her Parents Almost Despaired of Her Recovery—How it Was Brought About.

From the Arnprior Chronicle.

Perhaps there is no better known man in Arnprior and vicinity than Mr. Martin Brennan, who has resided in the town for over a quarter of a century, and has taken a foremost part in many a political campaign in North Lanark. A reporter of the Chronicle called at his residence not long ago and was made at home at once. During a general conversation Mr. Brennan gave the particulars of a remarkable cure in his family. He said: "My daughter, Eleanor Elizabeth, who is now 14 years of age, was taken very ill in the summer of 1892, with back trouble, rheumatism and heart disease. She also became terribly nervous and could not sleep. We sent for a doctor and he gave her medicine which seemed to help her for a time, but she continued to lose in flesh until she was terribly reduced. When first taken ill she weighed one hundred pounds, but became reduced to sixty pounds, losing forty pounds in the course of a few months. For about two years she continued in this condition, her health in a most delicate state, and we had very little hopes of her ever getting better. Our hopes, what little we had, were entirely shattered when she was taken with a second attack far more serious than the first. This second attack took place about two years after the first. We now fully made up our minds that she could not live, "but while there is life there is hope," and, seeing constantly in the newspapers the wonderful cures effected by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, we decided to give them a trial. Before she had finished the first box, we noticed that her appetite was slightly improving, and by the time she had used the second box a decided improvement had taken place. By the time she had used four boxes more she regained her former weight of one hundred pounds and was as well as ever she had been in her life. Her back trouble, heart affection, rheumatism and sleeplessness had all disappeared. She now enjoys the best of health, but still continues to take an occasional pill when she feels a little out of sorts, and so it passes away. Mrs. Brennan, together with the young lady, who is an only child, were present during the recital, and all were loud in their praises of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Mr. Brennan also stated that he had used the pills himself and believed that there was no other medicine like them for building up a weakened system or driving away a wearied feeling; in fact he thought that as a blood tonic they were away ahead of all other medicines.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills act directly upon the blood and nerves, building them anew and thus driving disease from the system. There is no trouble due to either of these causes which Pink Pills will not cure, and in hundreds of cases they have restored patients to health after all other remedies had failed. Ask for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and take nothing else. The genuine are always enclosed in boxes the wrapper around which bears the full trade mark, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People." May be had from all dealers or sent post paid on receipt of 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

DEEPLY GRATEFUL.

The following lately appeared in an English paper: "Mr. and Mrs. Caveva wish to express their thanks to the neighbors who kindly assisted at the burning of their house last night."

ENGLISH WOMEN WAITERS.

Since it has been decided that women instead of men be employed as waiters on the Terrace of the House of Commons, the committee in charge has been overwhelmed with applications. The character of the Terrace has been completely changed within recent years. It was once devoted to men alone, and was governed by the same rules as those that apply to a smoking room. Now women go there in great numbers for afternoon tea, and this probably suggested having women for waiters.

Ryckman's Kootenay Cure

Positive Cure for Rheumatism and Paralysis.

A HIGHLY RESPECTED CITIZEN

Makes a Sworn Statement of the Cure of an Extremely Bad Case of Eczema.

Province of Ontario, County of Wentworth, to wit:

I, Wm. Marcham, of the city of Hamilton, county of Wentworth, province of Ontario, engineer, do solemnly declare that I live at 242 Catharine street north, and am seventy-three years of age. I suffered most intensely from eczema for about two years and it covered my whole body. I tried several kinds of medicine, was in the city hospital for six weeks, and was told there that they had done all they could for me, and was discharged a year ago last December as incurable. After leaving the hospital I was under the care of a Hamilton physician for a length of time, but got no relief. So bad was my case that before I could lie in my bed I had to procure silk underwear, the weight of the clothes being unbearable. With the mercy of God and four bottles of Ryckman's Kootenay Cure I am now well and entirely cured of eczema. The medicine is a grand tonic and a wonderful blood purifier. I recommend it most highly.

And I make this solemn declaration, conscientiously believing it to be true, and knowing that it is of the same force and effect as if made under oath and by virtue of the Canada Evidence Act.

(Signed) WM. MARCHAM.

Taken and acknowledged before me, at the city of Hamilton, in the county of Wentworth, this 9th day of January, 1896.

(Signed), W. FRED. WALKER, A commissioner for taking affidavits, and notary public.

SCOTT'S EMULSION is Cod-liver Oil in condition to be of the most immediate use in the body, and to be of the greatest use. It is tasteless; at least it has no fish-fat taste. It has a little flavoring in it. Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda are in it. They are always wanted in the body when Cod-liver Oil is wanted.

50c. and $1.00 at all druggists.

WEST SHORE THROUGH SLEEPING CAR TO NEW YORK.

One of the handsomest sleeping cars that had ever been turned out of the factory is now running from Toronto to New York without change via the popular West shore route. It is a buffet car, and refreshments can be obtained en route, if desired. This car leaves Union Station, Toronto, every day except Sunday, at 4.55 p. m., reaching New York next morning at 10.10 a. m. On Sundays the sleeper runs from Hamilton only, connecting with the through train from Toronto. Call at any Grand Trunk office in Toronto for information or space in sleeping car. Reservations can be made in advance if desired.

A HARD HEART SOFTENED.

Young Lady—Father, this is scandalous! The idea of a man of your standing coming home in this condition!

Old Gentleman—Couldn't (hic) help it, m' dear, Met zee young feller I wouldn't let you marry, an' (hic) had some drinks wiz him, and he's such good feller I said he (hic) could marry you right off, m' dear.

Mercy! Where is he?

Dunno, m' dear. P'liceman took 'm off (hic) in wheelbarrow.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, } ss.
LUCAS COUNTY.

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

SEAL

A. W. GLEASON, *Notary Public.*

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Age makes us not childish, as some say; it finds us still true children.—Goethe.

Karl's Clover Root Tea is a sure cure for Headache and nervous diseases. Nothing relieves so quickly.

Every joy which comes to us is only to stengthen us for some greater labor that is to succeed.—Fichte.

Consumption, LaGrippe, Pneumonia, and all Throat and Lung diseases are cured by Shiloh's Cure.

Experience is by industry achieved, and perfected by the swift course of time.—Shakspeare.

Consumption can be cured by the use of Shiloh's Cure. This great Cough Cure is the only known remedy for that terrible disease.

Grammar, which knows how to lord it over kings and with high hand makes them obey its laws.—Moliere.

Cold in the Head.—Nasal Balm gives instant relief, speedily cures. Never fails.

Mrs. Snobbs—"How many girls do the Newlies keep?" Mrs. Nobbs—"Only one." Mrs. Snobbs—"Only one? Good gracious, and I came pretty near calling there yesterday."

Everybody knows that the Art Garland Stoves and Ranges are the best. They combine elegant finish, durability and convenience with economy in fuel, and in spite of all competition hold their station far in advance of all others. We take pleasure in calling the attention of our readers to their merits.

O, friend, as long as I study and practice humility, I know where I am.—Cleobulus.

How This!

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials Free.

Mrs. Henpeck—My dear, you will make a great mistake if you marry Mr. Meak. He has no beard, and he wears a wig.

Daughter—What difference does that make?

Huh! You try managing a husband with no hair of his own, and you'll find out.

W.P.C 825

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SUNLIGHT SOAP

GOLD MEDAL, PARIS 1889.

Highest Award WORLD'S FAIR

37 Gold Medals and other Awards

Success Came To Sunlight Soap

Because it is honest soap, pure and good

It makes work light and home bright

Books for Wrappers

For every 12 "Sunlight" wrappers sent to Lever Bros., Ltd., Toronto, a useful paper-bound book will be sent, or a cloth-bound for 30 wrappers

GOLD OR SILVER.

You'd Give All You Have of Both to be Restored to Health—Dr. Agnew's Great Cures are Specific Cures for Specific Ailments.

HEART DISEASE.—Relief in thirty minutes in most alarming cases of heart trouble. A strong statement to make for Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart, but it is borne out by the testimony of thousands who to-day proclaim themselves snatched from the grave by its wonderful curative powers. If the heart flutters, palpitates, tires easily, it indicates heart disease. Be warned in time. Use this surest and quickest cure; it never fails. James Allen of St. Stephen, N. B., writes: "I was troubled with very severe pains in the heart, pain in the side, and shortness of breath. I became completely exhausted with the least exertion. Doctors said my case was a hopeless one. I procured a bottle of Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart. A few doses gave me permanent relief—six bottles entirely cured me, and to-day I am well, and strong as I ever was. I think it the best medicine on earth for heart trouble."

CATARRH.—It goes right to the seat of the trouble, attacks the disease, removes the cause, cleanses out and heals the parts, quickly and permanently. Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder does all this, and it's no hearsay. The slaves who are freed from this loathsome malady, by this positive cure, are singing its praises day in and day out. "I am 80 years old. I have had catarrh for 50 years. Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder cured me, and I look upon my cure as almost a miracle," says Geo. Lewis, of Shamokin, Pa. A simple cold in the head may be the first step toward chronic catarrh. Stop the cold and prevent catarrh. Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder is harmless and easily applied.

PILES CURED IN FROM THREE TO SIX NIGHTS.— Dr. Agnew's ointment will cure all cases of itching piles in from 3 to 6 nights. One application brings comfort. For blind and bleeding piles it is peerless. Also cures Tetter, Salt Rheum, Eczema, Barber's Itch, and all eruptions of the skin. 35 cents.

TEN CENTS CURES CONSTIPATION AND LIVER ILLS.—Dr. Agnew's Liver Pills are the most perfect made, and cure like magic Sick Headache, Constipation, Biliousness, Indigestion and all liver ills. 10 cents a vial—40 doses.

A TACTFUL BOY.

Johnnie—Please, father, let me have a quarter to give a poor, lame man.

Father—Who is the poor, lame man, Johnnie?

Johnnie—Er—well, father, he happens to be the doorkeeper at the circus.

Adams' Ginger Beer.

RECIPE.

Adams Extract	One bottle.
Fleischmann's Yeast	One half to one cake.
Sugar	Two pounds.
Cream of Tartar	One half ounce.
Lukewarm Water	Two gallons.

Dissolve the sugar, cream of tartar 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, cool and delicious. The ginger beer can be obtained in all drug and grocery stores in 10 cent bottles to make two gallons.

"My baby had croup and was saved by Shiloh's Cure," writes Mrs. J.B. Martin, of Huntsville, Ala.

Fire Insurance companies were in existence in Italy in the twelfth century. They were established in England in the sixteenth century.

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STAMPS dating before 1870 of Canada Provinces, United States; also Bill and Law Stamps bought. Good Prices. WM. R. ADAMS, 7 Ann St., Toronto, Ont.

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BAKERS—Get my descriptive catalogue about Dough Mixers You can't afford to do without them. G.T. Pendrith, M'fr., 179 to 81 Adelaide st. W TORONTO, ONT.

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"Never Turn a Wheel—Without Using"

PEERLESS MACHINE OIL

Ask your dealer for it—Take no imitation—Best general purpose oil made—Adapted to farmers' use—Good for lubricating—Saves machinery.

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HAVE YOU TASTED "SALADA" CEYLON TEA.

IT IS DELICIOUS. Sold Only in Lead Packets.

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Sun Bicycle A Strictly High Grade Wheel at a MODERATE PRICE. G. T. Pendrith, Manufacturer, 79 to 81 Adelaide St. W., Toronto

LADIES! The McDowell Garment Drafting Machine—Fits Every Form! Follows every fashion! Easy to learn! Rapid to use! No re-fitting! No paper pattern. Has no equal in cutting stylish, graceful, and perfect fitting garments. Write for particulars.

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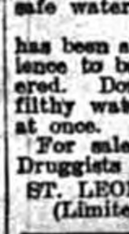

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For sale by all principal Grocers, Druggists and Hotels, or

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FOR TWENTY-SIX YEARS, DUNN'S BAKING POWDER THE COOK'S BEST FRIEND LARGEST SALE IN CANADA.

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For Weak and Inflamed Eyes, Chronic Granulation of the Glands, Film or Weakness of Sight, from acute or chronic inflammation whether induced by scrofulous origin or other causes; Weakness of Vision or of the Optic Nerve, or a diseased state of the tissues constructing the eye. Sold by all druggists.

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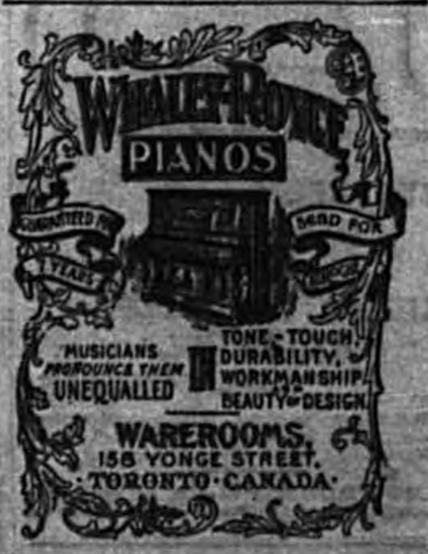
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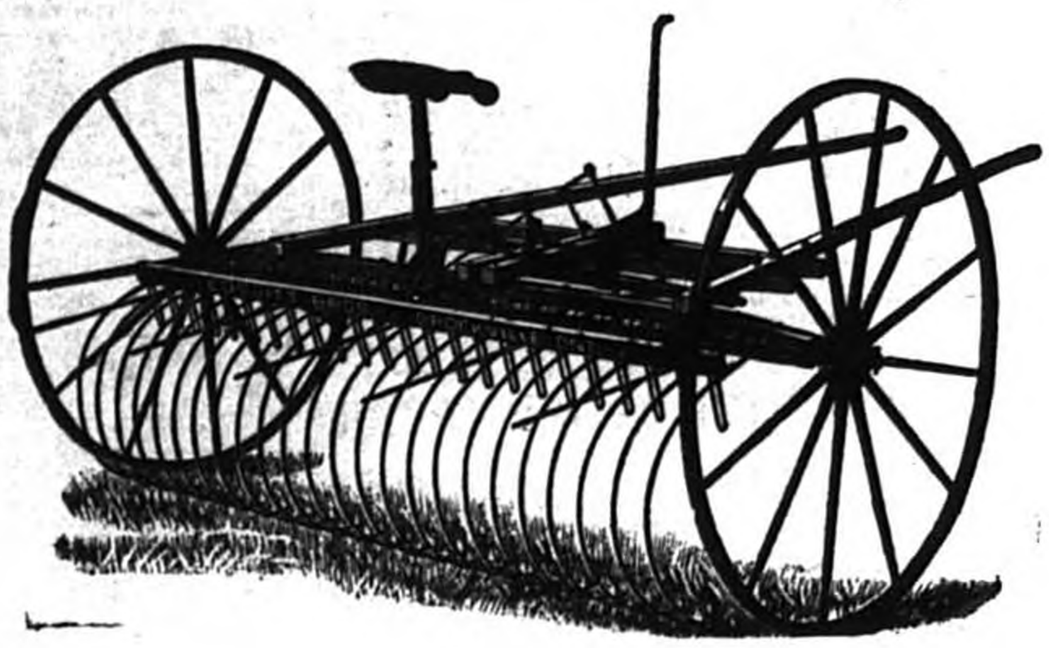

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Having been appointed Sole Agents for the County of Argenteuil for the celebrated Cossitt Implements, we are prepared to supply the public at large with the following goods at lowest prices.

Cossitt's No. 4 American Mower "McCormick" that leads the world 4½ and 5 ft cut.

Also the celebrated McCormick Bindlochine Binder which is the mechanical wonder of the age.

E. Cossitts Improved Horse Rakeswhich is a corker. We have also added to our large stock the best Hay Fork and Carrier in the world, made by Hunt, Heums & Ferris, Harvard, Ill. We keep on hand and sell fast. a large stock of Messrs. E. N. Heney & Co's buggies, of all descriptions, carts and expresses, and the most complete stock of all classes of Harness and prices away down to suit the times, along with our large and well assorted stock of Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots and Shoes etc., etc.

T. Owens & Sons,
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The undersigned having no time to canvass the country, is prepared to reduce his prices by the amount spent therefor, which will be about ten per cent. disount on Marble and Granite Monuments of the latest design.

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DYSPEPSIA,
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B.B.B. unlocks all the secretions and removes all impurities from the system from a common pimple to the worst scrofulous sore.

BURDOCK PILLS act gently yet thoroughly on the Stomach, Liver and Bowels.

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An excellent FARM with good BARN and other outbuildings thereon erected.

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The undersigned having leased the

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From

J. C. WILSON, & CO.,

are now prepared to do all kinds of Gristing, etc, and guarantee satisfaction. They will keep constantly on hand

Ogilvie's Strong Baker's,

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Oatmeal,
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Highest CASH PRICES paid for all kinds of GRAIN

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If you want to buy Farm Implements for Spring use, you will save money if you buy from me. I have for sale the following undermentioned goods: Spring-tooth Seeders with latest improvements, manufactured by M. MOODY & SONS. These Seeders cannot be surpassed for accurate sowing and good work. Set Lever Spring-tooth Harrows, no stoneboat needed to draw them from place to place. Ordinary Spring-tooth Harrows for $10. Lisk Harrows; Steel Land Rollers, with pivot axle; Plows with American steel moleboards; Tilling implements and adjustable handles, side hill plows; Wilkison Plows; Patterson Grain Planters; Steel Cultivators, from $7 up; the Star Hay Forks and Carriers something to lead, not to follow, at $10. Also, fine Buggies and Road Carts; Cook Stoves and Ranges; and other Stoves of first class makes.

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Mr. C. W. Lindsay, of 2366 St. Catherine Street, Montreal, has the sole agency for these Pianos, and Mr. C. Kenniburg of Lachute, will represent these instruments in this locality.

All orders for Tuning and Repairing can be referred to Mr. Kenniburg, and all other information as to prices and terms, catalogues, etc., will also be furnished on application to Mr. Kenniburgh

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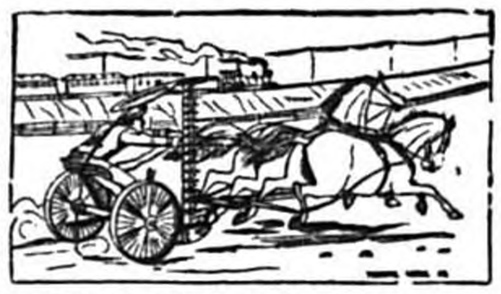
LACHUTE, QUE.,

As the year 1895 is passed for machinery and the season of 1896 for same has come you will find me at my same old stand and better prepared than ever to meet the wants of farmers. Thanking you all for the past year's



patronage and I hope I may do as well this season. I guarantee nearly everything I sell, and keep only No. 1 goods. If I have not in stock what a man requires for the farm or road I can get it inside

For this year I can get Wagons and Buggies for a customer on easy terms. Orders for any machinery not in stock I can get in two days time. Our line of machinery can't be beat it is made by Massey-Harris & Co. I need not tell you they are the best manufacturers of Farm Implements in Canada. You all know that their Mowers, Binders and Reapers are second to none in Canada. For this year I will sell mowers cheap as I am obliged to be in the store almost all the time, I will be unable to go out on the road, and those coming to my shop will be benefited by low prices. Good line of Groceries and ready made Shirts, Underwear and Overalls at low prices. Splendid line of Stoves always on hand. Washing Machines, buggy Jacks, cultivators, Toronto mowers, Brantford mowers, Sharp's Tiger and Ithica rakes, wide open binder, all Massey-Harris make. Plows, all kinds, from $10 up. Organs and Pianos. Any person requiring machinery repaired will do well to call at my shop and get it done, or if machines want fixing in the field, I will go and do the work, so no delay will be experienced by the farmer. I am an old hand at the repairing business, both in the shop and field for repairing machinery. Large stock of Tinware and Hardware, also Feed of all kinds, Flour, Cornmeal, Oatmeal, Rolled Oats. Butter taken in trade and part cash.

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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.

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Worth Knowing.

To those who would desire to see
A splendid stock in variety,
When in the West end one and all
Drop in and see the Bros. McFaul.

From roof to cellar there you'll find
The various goods to suit the mind,
The soft felt hat the Christy stiff,
The Nut Brown Derby or Asquith.

Then coats and vests and overalls
You're sure to find at Bros. McFauls,
Their inside shirts and drawers too
And pants thats gray, black brown or blue.

And colored shirts thats laundried well
Even now the truth to you I'll tell,
That in this town from east to west
The Bros. McFaul will suit you best.

And stylish suits of various makes
To suit both gentleman or rake,
And outside coats to turn the rain
With double capes both grey and plain.

And white shirts made by R. J. Tooke,
And stylish neckties there to suit,
And silk 'kerchiefs of modern sizes
The marvel is at such low prices.

And Oolong tea and coffee rare
The aroma from them make you stare
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Allspices and their sugars sweet
Done up in packages so neat,
Cocoa and Chocolate there also
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Gentlemen of refined taste chew the famous BEAVER Plug exclusively. Refuse cheap imitations.

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Salesman for the Aermotor for the County of Argenteuil.

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John McOuat, Secretary-Treasurer.

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