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## A VILLAGE SOVEREIGN.

There was a whiff of royal favor in the greeting on her side, a sense of duty accomplished and a generous feeling that this different kind of man had as much claim upon her good-will as Murphy the tramp. The Marquis of Grandby, on his side was convulsed with the comicality of it; for he was not so returning that he had no sense of humor. You see he was born on Irish soil, by which we explain any virtue there might be in him, while the vices were good-naturedly lay to the account of his Saxon training. Anyhow, if he did get out of bed that morning on the wrong side, her Majesty Queen Norry soon set him right. He showed his entertainment in the situation by baring his teeth under a heavy grey moustache; then he drew himself up, lifted his hat, and thanked her with a gravity no less superb than her own.

Norry, I have said, had no salient marks of beauty; there was nothing about her either of princess or fairy, and she wore no more picturesque raiment than a little red woollen frock and a plain pinafore. But she stirred the heart of the marquis to an unwonted softness. He was about to ask her name when she continued in her broken eagerness of voice: "Have you tum to stay with us, Dandy?" Norry included the whole town in her definition of family, and the man living at the other end of the street was only a man occupying another room, and apt at any moment to drop into the family circle.

"May I not know your name too, little madam?"

"Norry," she said impatiently, as if in reply to an irrelevant question.

"And mamma's name?" asked the marquis.

"Mother's name is O'Neill. She lives down there; we all live down there," she jerked, chopping up in her excitement her hissing syllables upon the click of tiny teeth. "Wouldn't you like to see Jack Molloy's puppy, a doaty little dog? The sergeant gave it to him."

"Let us go and look at Jacky Molloy's puppy by all means," said the amused marquis. "But first, Norry, I think you ought to give me a kiss."

Norry held up her rosebud mouth without a smile upon her perplexed and shadowed countenance. This was part of her duty to kiss mankind, and the moment she felt to be a very serious one. The marquis lifted her in his arms, and marvelled at himself as he did so. When he had kissed her, an irresistible impulse seized him. He did not set her down again on her fat short legs, but just dropped her on his broad shoulder. Norry shrieked with delight. Here was virtue triumphant! rewarded! She had done a good turn by an acquaintance worth making—a man who could boast a little girl so easily and get her at jawing pace through the air.

She indicated the direction of Jacky's house with a dimpled hand, and concluded her information with the assurance that she was glad she had met him. At the cottage door the marquis rapped, and said to the white-capped woman whom he summoned: "Norry and I have come to see Jacky's puppy." The woman at once curtseyed in a flutter of recognition and surprise. "I met this little lady near my gates, and she was kind enough to make acquaintance with me. She proposed to take me here to see a puppy in the light of a favor, and I see she is accustomed to have her way," he explained.

"Sure 'tis our own Miss Norry, blessings on her!" cried Mrs. Molloy, gazing tenderly after the child who had already made her way into the inner room, where Jacky lay in bed nursing his puppy. "Sure 'tis herself we love, me lord, she's like sunshine on a wet day."

"Tum in here, Dandy, tum!" Norry shouted imperiously. "Watch me pull the puppy's tail!"

Mrs. Molloy's face wrinkled in a frightened smile. It was nothing less than awful to her to hear the great man addressed as Grandby.

The marquis submissively went inside, and satisfied Norry by kissing Jacky Molloy and taking the puppy into his arms. It was one thing to kiss Norry, but he really felt that, had any choice been left to him, he would have preferred not to kiss poor white-cheeked Jacky. He had no sentiment for children, but having accepted Norry's protection, he knew when it was becoming to yield.

Now Norry could not stay long in one place, and when she entered a house she felt it an obligation to visit every living member thereof, so while the marquis for mere form's sake was putting a few casual questions to Jacky and his mother, she raced into the kitchen to greet the tabby.

Mrs. Molloy took the opportunity to follow her, and whispered quickly to her: "You mustn't call that gentleman Grandby, Miss Norry. 'Tis he as is himself the marquis."

Norry caught the word, and, still strangling the tabby in her arms, returned to Jacky's room. "Dandy," she burst out, in her passionate way, "Mrs. Molloy says you isn't Dandy but the marquis. Are you the marquis or Dandy?"

"Some big people call me a marquis, Norry, it is true; but you must please call me Dandy, unless you fall out with me."

"Norry never falls out with anybody," Jacky cried with enthusiastic emphasis.

"I'll tum a-morrow and see you again, Jacky," said Norry, taking his championship as her due. "Now I'm doing up the town to see lots of people—my aunt Mary, and the doctor, and Father Luke, and Biddy Malone's goat. Dood-bye, Jacky; I'll tum a-morrow, Mrs. Molloy. Tum Dandy! He isn't the marquis, Mrs. Molloy."

The marquis slipped a silver coin under Jacky's pillow and went out in obedience to his superior's order.

Outside Norry spied her guard of

honor straggling down toward her. She betthought herself that her duty to the stranger was accomplished, and that she had her friends to look after. He, she concluded, might be trusted to find his way about the place. Releasing his hand, she gave him a bright explanatory nod, and shouted out: "I'm tuming! Kitty and Tommy, prently. Wait for me, wait for me," and waddled on at a running pace extremely diverting to watch.

The lonely stranger, thus abandoned to his own devices found occupation for the day; but he remembered to question his agent about Norry. The subsidiary parents were naturally mentioned only to drop into insignificance. Norry's parents might belong to her, and as such receive some slight attention; but no living soul dreamed of believing that Norry belonged to them. They were excellent people it was generally affirmed,—he is a gentleman in every sense of the word, she a very charming young lady—but their fame rested mainly on the fact that they belonged to Norry. When they travelled up to town and left the child behind them all the idlers and tramps were constituted her nurses,—Marcella not being regarded as sufficiently ubiquitous to have an eye upon majesty of so vagabond a disposition. When she voyaged out of sight, a group of ruffians, engaged in supporting the town-walls between the pauses of refreshing exhausted nature, would forsake bar and gossip, and dawdle in her wake with their hands in their pockets whistling as they went along. Like so many big mastiffs, each one felt upon his honor to protect her.

She had a word for all; not the meanness of her subjects went unrewarded. She felt as a princess feels without any vanity, that she was the centre of universal attraction, and that the person who attempted to quarrel with her was bound by this very fact, as by an inevitable natural law, to get the worst of it. This perhaps was the unconscious meaning of her splendid generosity to her playmates, whatever their sex or class might be. If she insisted on their obedience—and this I am afraid, she did in no half-hearted way—at least she never told tales of them, or procured them punishment or blame, and always gave more than she received. The result was that there was not one rebel in her train, and she solemnly believed not one was jealous of her. Hers was a very equitable and magnanimous disposition; and her reign was pacific, when, such was her power, it might have led to civil war.

The marquis left the town next morning. From his carriage he caught sight of Norry clutching a slice of bread and jam at which she took bites in the intervals of voluble chatter with the parish priest, who had stopped to talk to her.

The jam had made big red blotches on her pinafore, and her face and fingers were in a lamentable state. Nevertheless, this second vision of her revealed her as more bewitching to the marquis than the first. There was no wind, so her curls were in a more orderly confusion, and as she was less excited, her hissing chatter flowed on with a quieter fluency. The marquis pulled the check-string, and the carriage stopped in front of Norry and Father Sullivan. "Good-bye, Norry," he called out.

"Dood-bye, Dandy," Norry cried, remembering his name without any hesitation. "Tum a-morrow, again; I'm sorry you're doing away."

Father Sullivan wheeled round in profound amazement and quickly uncovered. The marquis gave him a curt nod, and before he could recover his wits and make proffer of an elegant greeting, the carriage was rolling down to the broad open road.

"Mrs. Molloy called him the marquis," Norry said contemptuously, with as much bitterness as her genial little heart was capable of harboring toward a fellow-creature. The word marquis being an unknown quantity in her ears, she conceived it as a term of obloquy, and resented its application to the amiable stranger who appeared so properly grateful for her kindness and condescension. Now, if he had been called a sergeant it would be quite another thing. That would have been the highest compliment, for, was not the sergeant of her own town one of her very dearest friends—Pat Maguire, a splendid specimen of the Irish Constabulary, who was ready any day to risk his life for her?

The story of Norry and the marquis was round the town before the morning papers from Dublin were distributed. It was told in every shop, at every bar, and recounted in various ways to that bird of passage, the bagman: it was droned over fires in the bewitching sing-song brogue of the country, mellowed and adorned with the people's imaginative art, as it passed from mouth to mouth. Larry Reilly had his version from Father Sullivan; the doctor had a more detailed and highly-colored account from the marquis's agent, who in turn received it direct from the noble lord himself. The agent, as fine a fellow as ever crossed a bog and rolled the Irish r, was the only popular person in the Grandby establishment, and the marquis lost nothing in his version of the tale. Then there was Mrs. Molloy's account; and here the unpopular person, by his attitude of bland submission to the autocrat of the village and his positively human behavior, quite captivated the rustic heart. He wasn't you see, such a black-hearted villain after all, or at least Norry had charmed the fiend out of him; shouldn't wonder if after this he reduced the rents twenty-five per cent. all around. The marquis did not reduce the rents, or accomplish any other act of virtue that we have heard of; but he returned to Ireland after a shorter interval than was yet known of since his marriage with a hard-faced and disagreeable Saxon.

Meanwhile Norry lived her life of all frolic sovereignty. Her mother had taken her up to the city once in what Norry described to us afterwards as "the bogey puff-puff," and there she had won hearts and broken them in about equal proportion.

She had a disconcerting habit of stopping every policeman she met, under the impression he must be related to her friend the sergeant, with a quaint: "Dood-morrow, sergeant; the blessings of Dod on ye, sergeant." She would insist on darting away from aunt or mother in a crowded street, to kiss the latest baby, or pat a stray dog, or

strive gallantly in her enthusiasm to strangle a terrified cat; she wanted to stop and make acquaintances with the horses as well, and greeted every stranger that crossed her path with a reassuring smile, when she was forcibly restrained from asking his or her name. Once there was a fearful accident, outside her grandmother's gate. A mastiff was lying on the path irritable from heat and thirst, in any other mood, I am sure so large an animal would be gifted with sufficient sagacity to recognize a friend; but he panted and glowered in a sullen and angry temper, and when Norry stooped down to place two fat arms round "the doaty dog," the ill-humored brute bit her arm furiously. That was a bad moment for her aunts. The child's arm bled, but Norry herself never cried; she was afraid the dog would be scolded if it were known how much she suffered. In the garden, without waiting to go inside, an aunt knelt down and sucked the arm till the bleeding stopped; and within ten minutes the magnificent dog was shot. An hour afterwards Norry was running about as bright and as well as ever, though anxious eyes dwelt upon her for some days.

Her aunts wisely felt that a dead country town, with no traffic to speak of, and a prevailing sense of brotherhood, formed a more suitable and picturesque background for such a disturbing individuality as Norry's, and were not sorry to see her safely ensconced behind the railway carriage window shaking her little fat fist at them, with the smiling assurance that she would "Tum a-morrow again in the bogey puff-puff to see them."

It was not long after her return that we noticed her bright color beginning to fade, and shadowy blue circles forming under her eyes. Soon it was whispered as a universal calamity, that Norry was not well. She lay at home on the sofa and cried a good deal, or made her mother hold her in her lap beside the fire. Poor Norry was not an angel, as I have said, and she was a very fretful and exacting little invalid. Her occupation, like O'hellio's, was gone, and she could not reconcile herself to the dullness of the sick-room. Only the touch of her mother's hand comforted her; that withdrawn, she at once fell upon wild sobbing.

No such fuss would have been made over the marquis himself, or even the parish priest. Life-long enemies encountered on the way to inquire for her two or three times a day. People not on speaking terms with her parents sent to ask every morning how she had passed the night. Marcella had to call the service of a slip of a girl to open the door to the tramps and idlers from the nearest villages who came for news of her. Every morning and evening a bulletin was issued verbally and ran from house to house, from cottage to cottage. On her way to the telegraph office, Marcella was waylaid by a crowd of rough and tattered youths. "Troth an' she's very bad indeed," the maid replied tearfully. "We don't like to think of it at all, at all."

"Glory be to God, girl, but 'tisn't true. Sure what 'ud we do at all, at all, without her? 'Tis lost the town 'ud be if anything happened her."

"She's just the drawingest child the Almighty ever sent on earth," one fellow exclaimed, ramming the corner of his sleeve into his eyes.

That night the marquis's carriage drove through the town, but no one had eyes or thought for it. The agent was summoned late to the Hall, for the marquis meant to start by the earliest train for his son's estate in a neighboring county.

Business done, gossip was a natural relaxation, and the marquis had not forgotten his friend Norry, and asked if she still ruled the town. The agent told the dismal tale, and the great man looked really distressed. "What my little friend! Great Heavens, it's not possible! I'll go at once and inquire for her."

The marquis and the agent walked together as far as the O'Neill's pretty house. Here the agent lifted his hat and departed, and the marquis rapped loudly. The tremendous peal rang through the whole house, and the parents of the sick child up-stairs started angrily. The marquis, as befits a big man, spoke in a big voice; there was no need to go out of the room to ask who had made such an intolerable noise. The message ascended in the deliverer's own voice up the stairs and into the half-open door of the room where sick Norry lay in her mother's arms, while the father stood measuring out some nascent medicine.

"Tell Mrs. O'Neill that the Marquis of Grandby has called to inquire for her little daughter. If possible, he would be grateful for the privilege of seeing his little friend."

Young O'Neill gave the spoon and glass into his wife's hand, and went down-stairs. The marquis greeted him quite cordially. "Ah, Mr. O'Neill—so sorry—can't be true—temporary child's complaint, of course—assure you quite looked forward to seeing my delightful little friend. Norry—monstrous, 'pon my word, to think of her as sick."

Tears were in the poor father's eyes, and he sobbed out something or other in which My Lord was just audible. Young parents with an only child ill, perhaps dying, and that child at the age of three already regarded as a public personage! Is it to be expected that they should keep their heads or talk coherently, when even all the outside world was plunged in grief because of their private woes?

### ANIMAL WITNESSES.

All sorts and conditions of witnesses appear in some of our court cases, but we have, thank goodness, progressed beyond the custom of allowing animals to appear in such capacity. In Switzerland and Savoy it was the law that if the tenant of a house kill an intruder between sunset and sunrise it was justifiable homicide. It was recognized, however, that this law might be used to cover up a real crime. A man, living alone, might entice some one to his house and there murder asserting afterward that the killing was done in defense of life and property. So under these circumstances, he was obliged to produce a cat, dog, chicken, or something that would testify to his innocence. Under oath the man made a declaration in his own defense. If the animals did not contradict him he was even an innocent man.

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A humble bee stung Ike Williams, of Catlettsburg, Ky., on the hand. His arm and body swelled to twice their natural size, and he died in forty-eight hours.

Francis Warlop, the cook of the Lakeside Club, Grand Rapids, Mich., thought he could prepare toaststools to make them dainty eating. He ate a few of them and died.

A landslide occurred a short time ago in Sattel, Switzerland. An inn and its garden and outbuildings slid down the hillside a distance of thirty-five feet, without being in the least injured. Two stately elms in the garden were also moved without injury.

A fall from a scaffold at Watertown, Mass., caused the body of Joseph Morris, a bricklayer, to assume the rigidity of death. It was conveyed to an undertaker's room, and was being prepared for burial when the supposed corpse kicked the sides out of the coffin, arose and walked home.

Harvey Horner, of Sumner County, Kansas, is an amateur snake charmer, and sometimes carries a reptile in his pocket. While he was attending a circus at Wichita, a pickpocket slyly explored one of his pockets, and screamed like a madman when his hand came in contact with a live bull snake.

Charley Chick, of Dayton, Ohio, has a wooden leg. While he was riding on a train near Belfontaine, a brakeman fired a pistol at a colored man whom he was striving to force off the car. The ball entered Chick's wooden leg and passed upward into his stomach, causing a wound deemed to be fatal.

A thief-proof henhouse has been contrived by a man in Cartersville, Ga. He bought a gallows on which a man had been hanged, and constructed a chicken house of the lumber. That was some years ago. No colored man will go within a block of that henhouse at night, and no chickens have been stolen from it.

The people of Sharpsburg, Ky., engage in diverting contests on Saturday evenings. Forty men are each supplied with a dozen of eggs, and range themselves in two parties, 20 on each side. They then begin throwing the eggs at their opponents, and at its close they look like omelets from head to foot.

A beggars' league in St. Petersburg mutilated children and cripples them, to arouse sympathy from the benevolent when they are sent to beg in public places. The chief of this gang, named Pranjitschenko, who is a wealthy man, and has posed, as a philanthropist, received seventy-five per cent. of the money begged by the unfortunate.

A hissing hot air stone whizzed through the atmosphere at Rumford, Me., and the noise was heard by G. C. Eastman. He looked around and saw a hole in the grass, from which smoke was issuing. He plunged his hand in the hole about sixteen inches in depth, and drew forth the air-stone, which was still warm. It weighs ten pounds.

### HEALTH METER FOR CYCLISTS.

An ingenious Frenchman has invented a health-meter that is attracting considerable attention from leading scientific and medical men abroad. There are several variations of the machine, one form being much like a bracelet which is fastened to the wrist. There are two thin strips of metal surrounding the wrist. Between them is the mechanism, which is affected by changes in the patient's health, and thus records them on a tiny roll of paper, which is taken out and inspected by the physician at his leisure.

Dr. Odierdy of Paris, who has given more attention to the meter than any other person except the inventor, is using the machine to determine the effect of riding a bicycle. He first uses the meter to learn the exact state of the patient's health, then instructs the patient to take violent exercise by riding a wheel or a stationary exerciser in the form of a bicycle. When the rider is exhausted the meter is again adjusted and its condition noted. Dr. Odierdy says that he thus obtains an insight into the condition of the patient that he could get in no other way.

### NEW BICYCLE WHEEL RIM.

Among recent patents is a non-splittable bicycle wheel rim, which presents some novel features. The rim is extremely simple, consisting of three layers of strong wood, such as spruce, elm or ash, the grain of all three running circumferentially. The middle layer is veneered on both sides with a thin layer of wood, preferably walnut, the grain of both layers running directly at right angles to that of the basic woods. The rim is put into a form, glued and turned down, the walnut veneers producing two parallel bands on each side of the rim, which give it an ornamental appearance without painting or striping. It is said to be impossible to split this rim which has been submitted to the severest tests.

Although the rumor that Lord Salisbury desires to lay down the burden of his high office is denied by himself it has been current for some time, and is apparently justified by the condition of his own and Lady Salisbury's health. It has been intimated, indeed, that his desire to retire is so strong that but for the many serious questions pending—the Græco-Turkish, South African, and others—it would have already taken place. But whether true or false, the rumor will, as foreshadowing the ultimate withdrawal from political life of one who may rightly be called the greatest of acting European statesmen, be carefully weighed in every continental capital. Lord Salisbury occupies a higher position in European politics, and wields a greater influence and power within his sphere of action, than any other active statesman. A part of this pre-eminence is due, no doubt, to the position occupied by Great Britain in European affairs, a position which, in the division of Europe into two great hostile camps by the Triple and Dual Alliances, makes England, in her ability to turn the scale by throwing her weight on either side, the arbiter among the powers. Very naturally, a prime minister upon whose decision largely rests not alone the outbreak of war, but its ultimate issue, attains an importance not accorded to other statesmen, and in the desire of both parties to secure his co-operation, exerts an influence which would not otherwise be conceded. But while this is true, in the main Lord Salisbury's pre-eminence is due to the position he holds in English public life and to his personal character, to the fact that he is at once premier and foreign secretary, and to his wide experience and intellectual ability. The union of these two offices in one person makes their possessor virtually a dictator in foreign affairs, the only check upon him being the qualified veto of the cabinet with respect to radical changes of policy; and of late Lord Salisbury's dictatorship has been emphasized by possession of a mandate from both the great political parties.

Moreover, his long experience in European politics tends to confirm his position and extend his influence, for as the only great statesman still in active service who took part in the Berlin conference of 1878, he has an inside knowledge of political affairs the value of which can hardly be overestimated. Again, whatever else he may do, he never falls into small errors, never flounders about without a policy, even though he may fail to do what he intended to do, while his intellectual equipment is so complete as to give him a firm grasp of every phase of a subject. All this is not saying that as a statesman he is without faults, and perhaps the most serious one of them is the fact that he does grasp all sides of a question, that he sees too many lions in the way, is, in short, in the language of the scientists, unable to isolate his phenomenon. The result is a certain timidity and indisposition to strike straight for the ends upon which he has apparently determined, a weakness doubtless at the bottom of Prince Bismarck's remark that he was "a lath painted to look like iron." He never seems fully to realize that the longest way round is not always the shortest and safest way home, and is always inclined to avoid responsibility when prompt acceptance of it would be the best and easiest solution of the difficulty, as it would clearly have been in the Turkish muddle.

#### PUT TO MANY USES.

Sharks furnish a number of valuable products. The liver of the shark contains an oil that possesses medicinal qualities equal to those of cod-liver oil. The skin after being dried takes the polish and hardness of mother-of-pearl. The fins are always highly prized by the Chinese who pickle them and serve them at dinner as a most delicate dish. The Europeans who do not appreciate the fins as a food, convert them into a fish-glue. As for the flesh of the shark—that despite its oily taste, is eaten in certain countries. The Icelanders, who do a large business in sharks' oil, send out annually a fleet of a hundred vessels for the capture of the great fish.

#### THE WORD "TOAST."

The word "toast," used for describing the proposal of a health in an after-dinner speech, dates back to medieval times, when the loving cup was still regarded as an indispensable feature of every banquet. The cup would be filled to the brim with wine or mead in the center of which would be floating a piece of toasted bread. After putting his lips thereto the host would pass the cup to the guest of honor seated on his right hand, and the latter would in turn pass it to his right-hand neighbor. In this manner the cup would circulate around the table, each one present taking a sip while drinking toward his right-hand neighbor, until finally the cup would come back to the host, who would drain what remained and swallow the piece of toast in honor of all the friends assembled at his table.

## THE FARM.

### CHANGING FROM SUMMER TO WINTER FEEDING.

On the majority of farms there are two marked changes in the management and feeding of the farmers' class of stock. These changes occur in the fall and spring of the year, and are much more marked at these seasons than at any other time during the year. For many classes of live stock the approach of winter means an entire change in the system of feeding, not only in the food given, but also a complete change in surroundings and manner of feeding; hence it requires not a little skill on the part of the feeder that these rapid changes from succulent to dry food be made with as little disturbance to the animals as possible. Fattening cattle, especially, should be watched carefully, for three or four weeks when they are taken from pastures and placed in feed lots upon dry food, as they are especially liable to suffer if the change is not judiciously made; and oftentimes it is found difficult to get a bunch of cattle from the pastures into the feeding yards without many of them losing a week or two. We have found that whenever a steer has received a set-back due to carelessness in the change of feeding methods that he rarely recovers during the entire feeding period which follows. Many good feeders follow the practice of commencing to feed their steers while still on pasture, hauling out the corn, stalks and all, and scattering it on the ground. Of course only a limited amount of this is given at first, but it is gradually increased until the cattle are taken permanently from the pastures and placed in the feed lot. Winter protection for stock is also a question of vital importance to farmers and feeders in the western states, and especially in those sections where the thermometer hovers about zero a good portion of the time. We have seen as fine a lot of cattle as were ever driven out of feed lots fed in open yards without any shelter whatever, excepting a wind-break from the north, or possibly long racks of straw located in favorable parts of the feeding lot; but we are not prepared to advocate this system of feeding in any part of the western states. We believe that a rain-proof shed will be profitable in every instance for the shelter of fattening cattle; and, of course, cows and stock cattle should not be left out during inclement weather. Calves, particularly, should be housed early at night and not turned out so early in the morning as the older stock. Dairy cows need particular attention; each cow should have a separate consideration, and we believe that the weather must be exceptionally favorable to warrant the turning out of this class of stock. The careless housing of sheep, and the change from pastures to dry food is attended with a larger percentage of loss, than, perhaps, with any other class of stock. It is advisable that a liberal supply of succulent food be laid in for their early winter support. Turnips and cabbage make a very good feed, and in fact a good supply of these should be on hand for the entire period of winter feeding. Horses need particular care, and we do not consider it a good thing to allow them to run at will in the stalk fields or pasture fields during the severe weather of winter. Many farmers follow the practice of turning their work horses out into the fields to "rough it" as they call it, after the fall work is over. While the horses get all the roughing it that they certainly need, we doubt very much whether this is a good practice to follow. The young colts should be watched carefully in the matter of feeding, and should be stabled early and late, and only permitted to run out during the middle of the day. We believe that if farmers and stock raisers would exercise a little more care in the winter management of their live stock it would conserve to a large degree the amount of food that is usually required to carry them over the winter months, and besides, the stock would come out in the spring in a much thriftier condition.

### CLAY LAND DURING DROUGHTY SEASONS.

These farmers who broke up the natural sod on clay lands secured two or three good crops; then they learned that the fertility had been so intermixed with the under clay soil that it is only during the most favorable seasons, with extraordinary care, that a fair crop of grain is secured, says a writer. In other seasons, failure occurs. Ditch deeply these clay soils and lay tile drains. The ditches should be not more than thirty feet apart, the tile used not less than four inches in diameter, running into mains not less than six inches in diameter, and the drains not less than thirty in. deep.

A very good way to cheapen tile drainage is to plow the field into lands just the width between the drains, or thirty feet, making the water furrow come where the ditches are to be out. Plow in this manner for three successive times, first for a corn crop, then for an oat crop, then for a wheat crop, ridging the lands and deepening the water furrows. It will be found that better crops have been raised than when the ground was plowed and left level. The water furrows have drained the water from adjoining lands during winter and spring months and the soil is more porous. Then there is only eight to twelve inches of dirt to spade in order to get the tile laid the proper depth. The ground is then plowed back to the furrows over the tiles.

Straw manure or corn-stalks, from the stable yard, light brush, old rotted wood and rubbish, plowed under keeps the soil from packing. The tiles then carry off the surface water much more quickly than when the drains are put through the hard clay, thirty or thirty-six inches in depth. The soil should be deepened an inch at each plowing until a furrow ten inches deep has been secured.

At each plowing turn under as much coarse fertilizer as can be secured at reasonable rates. This, incorporated with the clay soil to a depth of ten inches, takes up moisture and holds it for the benefit of the roots of plants in drouthy seasons, and steady growth is maintained.

After the soil has been plowed in spring, there should be thorough cultivation before planting. Then with due diligence in tilling afterward, good paying crops will result even during drouthy seasons. The men who say that they are not able to tile drain their lands, can surely thoroughly drain one acre, and that area properly fertilized and tilled will produce good crops and means with which to tile drain other acres. Several years ago I drained two acres of stiff clay lands with hardpan clay subsoil which had failed to produce paying crops, at an expense of forty-five dollars. It was plowed and drilled to wheat. The crop amounted to fifty-six bushels and sold for \$18.16, or \$3.16 more than the draining cost. Ten loads of stable manure were applied to the wheat during the winter. The tile draining causes the soil to be more porous, and enables the rains to carry the surface fertility deep into the soil.

### CARE OF BROODER CHICKS.

1. The down of "just hatched" chicks is no protection from cold, and in winter great care must be exercised that no chick becomes chilled.

2. Like full-grown poultry, chicks need exercise. Keep them busily scratching in light litter furnished for the purpose.

3. Keep currents of air from passing over the chicks when in the brooders. If bowel disease appears it is usually due to colds induced principally from lack of warmth at night.

4. When chicks droop and appear sleepy, look for large gray lice on the heads or necks.

5. Dry feed is best for chicks, feed three times a day, but scatter millet or other small grain in the litter to induce them to scratch. A good authority on brooder-raised chicks says they should have "rolled" dry oats for their first food scattered where they can pick it up. Stale bread crumbs, dipped in fresh milk, are also good. These should be placed in little troughs. After the fourth day give the bread and milk for the morning meal, rolled oats at noon, and cracked wheat and cracked corn at night, with occasionally a little chopped eggs or meat. After they are ten days old feed them anything they will eat, compelling them to scratch as much as possible.

6. Supply water in such a way that the chicks cannot get themselves wet. Furnish grass in the shape of coarse sand, ground shells, or some hard material.

7. The main requirement for successful raising of thrifty brooder chicks is warmth. If the chicks crowd together at night, you may be sure there is lack of warmth. If they separate under the brooder they are comfortable. In winter, the temperature of the brooder should be not less than ninety degrees and not more than a hundred degrees. Examine the heating apparatus, as well as the position of the chicks, at bedtime, also early in the morning.

8. Keep the brooder clean.

9. Feed a variety of food, but let cracked wheat and cracked corn be a part of the ration after the chicks are old enough to eat them. Give cut clover hay for green food. Fresh milk may be given, but not sour.

### TO SALT BEEF AND DRIED BEEF.

We have just been salting corn beef by a recipe a friend gave me last year, and as the meat kept the best and was the nicest we ever had, will send it for others to try, writes Aunt M. Cut up the meat as soon as cold and put it in a cool place where it will not freeze, to ripen for four to eight days, according to age of creature five days is long enough for a two-year-old. Then take an iron boiler two-thirds full of boiling water, be sure it boils, and put in as many pieces of meat as it will hold; put on the cover and let it boil about ten minutes, then take out and put in some more for the same length of time, being sure there is a good fire and the water is boiling hot every time. This process closes the pores of the meat on the outside and keeps the juices from going into the brine. When the meat that is to be salted has all been cooked a few minutes, pack in the meat barrel, put on a weight and add the following brine, boiling hot: Two ounces saltpeter, two pounds brown sugar, six pounds coarse salt to four gallons of water.

To salt dried beef.—To every thirty pounds of meat take one quart of fine salt, one tablespoonful fine saltpeter, and the best West India molasses, enough to color the mixture a light brown. Mix and rub over each piece of meat and pack in a large jar as closely as possible, and put on a weight. In forty-eight hours turn over the top pieces, and if it is packed close enough, there will be brine enough to cover. In four to six weeks it will be ready to dry.

### NO FEAR OF FACULTIES.

Ambitious Youth—Oh, if I only had a little money I'd enter college at once.

Father—Enter college? May be you could not get in without a long course of preparatory study.

Ambitious Youth—Nonsense! Haven't I just passed a civil service examination for fourth assistant spittoon cleaner?

## HOUSEHOLD.

### LAMPS.

In the house where lamps furnish the light, considerable care and attention are necessary in order to always have them bright and clean and free from disagreeable odors. A burning lamp consumes much of the oxygen in the air of a room, so that when lamps are lit some means of supplying fresh air to the room, continually is a necessity. If the wick is turned down low it is sure to produce a most disagreeable odor, and not only that, but the air becomes poisoned from it and is dangerous to breathe. In many a home a lamp is left burning low all night in the sleeping rooms. This is a very foolish practice. If it should be necessary to have a light during the night a wax candle can be kept handy and lit when required.

The first requisite for good light is to have good lamps. Then if the best kerosene is used and the lamps are kept clean, the light produced will be the safest to work and read by. It always pays to buy a good lamp, and if it is handsome it is quite an ornament. The best lamp for reading is one with a large round burner, which throws a steady bright light. A green shade or globe, preferably of glass, green on the outside and white on the inside is the most restful for the eyes. Some people prefer a yellow, but by no means ever use a red shade to work by.

Have a set time for cleaning lamps, whether it is every day or every second day. Bring out all the lamps and place them together on some convenient table. This will save time and work. Have a little box convenient in which keep some soft clean cloths for wiping the glasses and the lamps, a pair of scissors and a brush together with some assorted wicks. Once in a while when sediment has gathered in the oil bowls empty the oil from them and wash them in hot, strong soap suds, rinsing in hot water when clean. Do not fill again until perfectly dry. If the wick is still large enough to use some time and it appears dark, boil it in soapy water to which a little washing soda has been added. Then rinse and dry thoroughly before putting it back. Take off the burners, brush them and boil them in vinegar, or water to which some has been added. When clean brush and wipe perfectly dry. It will be surprising how brightly a lamp thus treated will burn.

Wash lamp chimneys in hot soapy water, then rinse in clear, hot water and wipe with a soft cotton cloth. Never light a lamp until the chimney is perfectly dry or it will crack. Turn it up very little at first until the glass becomes heated, then the wick may safely be turned higher. When a lamp is lit keep it out of draft, or where cold air will strike directly upon it. This is frequently the case of chimneys cracking after the lamp has been lit for some time. Keep lamps where water will not be apt to splash upon them. A drop of cold water on a hot chimney will cause it to crack. It is not necessary to cut wicks every day. Turn up the charred edge and draw a match across. Wipe away the soot and it will burn brightly for the next time.

The secret of beautiful lamps and bright lights is perfect cleanliness. Where lamps are used the care of them should be as regular a duty as washing dishes or making the beds. In fact it is most important that there is good light, for the eyes are too precious to neglect in any way.

### TO PROPERLY MAKE A BED.

In bed making as in everything else there is a best way, which is just as simple when practiced as a more careless method. It requires very little more time, and certainly adds tenfold to the comfort of the occupant. Every careful housewife is particular about airing the bedclothes every morning. Just a few minutes will not suffice, but every piece should be spread out upon a chair by an open window for at least one hour. One very neat housekeeper leaves her beds until all her other work is done in the morning. The windows are opened when the occupants leave their rooms, the clothes, even to the mattress being turned over or taken off, and by the time she comes to make up the beds they are nicely aired.

Once a week the entire bed and springs should receive a thorough brushing with a whisk broom. The mattress, too, should be brushed free from dust, and should be turned over every day. This will save it from becoming hollow on one side or in any place. The mattresses which come in two parts are very easy to turn, and it is said, they wear longer than those all in one. It is a good idea to have a muslin cover for the entire mattress, made like a slip and buttoned at one end. This keeps the mattress clean and is easily removed when laundering is necessary. The very best mattress is one of hair, and it should be laid upon a woven wire spring. Very few housewives nowadays use feather bolsters. They are unwieldy and are pronounced by physicians to be unhealthy. A good mattress, beaten up every day, is by far the best thing to sleep on. Some housewives make a thick pad of cotton and cover it with strong calico. This pad is the exact size of the mattress, is two inches or more thick, and is quilted. When laid directly over a mattress it makes a very comfortable bed besides saving the mattress from considerable wear.

In making sheets it is wise to allow a good margin for tucking in. It is most annoying to have sheets so narrow and short as to pull up with every movement. In putting on the first sheet place the wide hem at the foot even with edge of the mattress; then smooth it down and tuck in all the sur-

plus at the foot, and at the sides. The second sheet should be put somewhat higher up, and laid on wrong side up. Then each blanket and quilt should be put on separately and tucked in. They should never extend all the way up, but as much as possible should be tucked in at the foot. When all the quilts are in place the top of the upper sheet should be turned over the edges of the quilts at the top for six inches or more. Then the bed is ready for the spread, which should be removed and folded every night.

The pillows should then be shaken up and placed up against the head board. Pillow slips for daily use are best if perfectly plain, finished with a three-inch hem and about six or eight inches longer than the pillow. As a general thing it is a matter of much annoyance to keep pillow shams in their erect position. One ingenious housewife made two large, flat pads of white muslin, and filled them with straw, taking stitches here and there to keep the straw in place. These pads are only an inch thick and almost as large as the shams. They stand up stiff and straight. The shams are fastened to them with a few stitches, an dare thus easily lifted off every night without a crease or wrinkle, and set back every morning in front of the pillows.

### DOMESTIC RECIPES.

Fig Cake.—Two cups of sugar creamed with half a cup of butter, one cup of sweet milk, two cups of flour and half a cup of corn starch sifted with three teaspoonfuls of baking powder. Add the whites of six eggs beaten to a stiff froth. Bake in two layers in long tins. Take six or eight figs according to size; stew till very tender, chop fine, mix with a frosting made of one cup of sugar and the white of an egg spread between the two layers. Use a boiled icing for the top.

Stewed Cranberries.—One quart cranberries, two and a half cups sugar, one cup water. Pick over the cranberries, stew them in the water till perfectly tender, put through a press to remove the skins, return the pulp to the sauce pan and add the sugar, stir till the sugar is dissolved, then pour into a mold. If you do not care to have it quite as jellylike add a little more water or when cooking. After eating this you will never care to eat cranberry sauce without removing the skins.

Lemon Sherbet.—Half a pint of lemon juice, two cups of sugar and two cups of cold water. Stir till the sugar is dissolved, then freeze till thick. Serve in Sherbet glasses. Nice for Thanksgiving dinner, and to be served as an entree with the turkey.

To Make Toast.—Lay the bread on top of a hot stove, in the toaster or on a plate in the oven until it is well dried on both sides. If it can be rendered toasted on top of the stove, as it may easily be if the stove is very hot, so much the better. If not, when it has dried apply it to the coals. A few minutes will suffice to give it a delicate brown, evenly distributed. Now lay it on a hot plate and do not cut off the crust; it need not be eaten if disliked, but it should not be removed in the making. Pour enough hot water over the toast to soak it to the leathery stage. Now quickly butter and salt it on both sides. When that is done add more water if desired, but if all the water be put on at first it will be impossible to turn the slices. If the bread be buttered before it is wet, as most people do, it will not penetrate into the bread but be washed off. The bread will also have a sort of crust over it. When all is done, pour over it hot milk or slightly warmed cream if desired. Take care not to get it too rich for a very delicate stomach.

Bewitched Beef.—Two pounds beef chopped fine, 1 cup milk, 1 cup bread crumbs, butter size of an egg, salt and pepper to taste. Mix thoroughly with the hands, make into a loaf and bake four hours. One tablespoon cornstarch will take the place of eggs in squash pie. If the recipe calls for 4 eggs, put in 2 eggs and 2 tablespoons cornstarch. Pin the Pie Together.—If any are troubled with apple or berry pies running out while baking, take a strip of cotton cloth a little more than one inch wide, wet in cold water and pin tight around the edge, and you will have no more trouble if the sugar is put on bottom crust.

To Preserve Eggs.—Place four pounds of unslacked lime, one pound of salt and one ounce of cream tartar in an earthen jar, then add three gallons of boiling water, stir well and let the mixture stand for two days. Collect the eggs fresh each day, carefully examine them to see that they are free from cracks, lower them with care into the liquid, and put them in a cool place where they will not be disturbed. The liquid should stand above the eggs to a depth of two inches. Look at them from time to time to see if the water has not evaporated. If it has, add a little cold water. One who has tried it says that eggs will keep perfectly good for twelve months when put up in this way.

### HELPFUL HOTEL RULES.

Gentlemen will not occupy seats in the dining room without their coats.

Women who announce their intention of going to Klondike on wheels will please carry out the same and not linger here.

Gentlemen who wear russet shoes should not appear in evening dress. Hatpins will be placed in the safe in the office.

A limited number of questions will be answered at stated hours.

Funny people will be searched before entering the dining-room, and their jokes, if they have any, will be taken away during the meal hour.

### ONE GIRL AND ANOTHER.

Miss Prynn—That disagreeable Jack Buggy invited me to go to the theater with him last night.

Miss Cuttynge—How did you enjoy the play?

### BOOKS AND BOOKS.

I'm anxious to meet Mr. Hobby; they say he talks just like a book. Yes, he does—just like a blank book.

FRIDAY, DE. 3, 1897

The WATCHMAN will be published every Friday.

J. S. MILLER, Proprietor.

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Address all communications to

THE WATCHMAN,

LACHUTE MILLS, QUE.

## MR. WEIR MISSES THE MARK.

A Quebec special to the Montreal Gazette would seem to show that our Mr. Weir, failed to cut as much ice as he expected on Wednesday last, when he delivered his maiden speech before the House. The report says:—"The member for Argenteuil moved for a copy of the instructions giving to L. A. Valee, director of railways, in connection with his visit to the village of St. Andrew's in May last, and that a statement of all money paid the Lachute & St. Andrew's Railway, (now the Ottawa Valley Railway Co.) The railway, he said, had a remarkable history. It had received in all subsidies to the amount of \$67,775, to build seven miles of railway in a level country. Nevertheless the contractors had neglected to pay its workmen and hotel bills. On the night preceding the last election Mr. Valee an emissary of the Government, said Mr. Weir, arrived at Lachute and closeted himself with the leaders of the Conservative organization. This conference, which Mr. Weir characterized by a harsher word, lasted from 12.30 to 4.30 o'clock. The next morning, Mr. Valee gave cheques to those who had claims for twenty per cent of their claims. When the cheques were presented there were no funds and it was not till afterwards that they were redeemed.

In rising to reply, Hon. Mr. Flynn said that he regretted that a young member should have made his debut with such a speech as that which had just fallen from the lips of the member from Argenteuil. At the last session an act was passed providing that such claims as those which existed in Argenteuil should be paid out of the converted land subsidies. There were claims of this kind all over the province and Mr. Valee who was the only officer to examine them, was kept busy night and day. The only instructions which were given to him were to pay the poorer people first. There was no more fair minded official than Mr. Valee and if he had reached Argenteuil on the day preceding the election it was a mere coincidence.

Mr. Weir is promoting a bill in the legislature to prohibit the display of indecent posters. The Criminal Code forbids the exposure of any picture or advertisement tending to corrupt morals, which is what Mr. Weir aims at. Multiplying the laws dealing with the subject is only calculated to multiply the difficulty of convicting offenders. What is needed is the enforcement of the Criminal Code.

## LATEST ON BUTTER.

The sales have been made of two well-known creameries at 18c, which were held at 19c a week or two ago, and another creamery was placed at 18c. There is a lot of early made butter however, offering by both shippers and factorymen that is not wanted at all, and cannot find a market, although offered at 17c. One buyer, however, offered 18c for a lot of October

creamery without getting it. There appears to be a little better market for choicest creamery at the recent decline.—Montreal Trade Bulletin.

## TOWN COUNCIL.

The above Council met on Wednesday evening in Jas. W. Raitt's Hall and transacted the following business. There were present the Mayor, Councillors Gall, Todd, McArthur, Lafleur, Thibeault.

The minutes of last meeting were read and approved.

A communication was received from O. W. Spencer, supt. of the C.P.R., stating that he would meet the wishes of the Council to hold a conference with them regarding the removal of the water that caused damage to several of the citizens caused by the Railway water sheds.

The Fire Committee reported that the Fire Engine should be removed to a more suitable place than it already occupies. It was decided to remove it to Jas. W. Raitt's Hall below the Council Room.

The Finance Committee reported a number of accounts which were received and ordered to be paid.

The secretary was also authorized to sell a number of properties for arrears of taxes on the 1st of March next.

Coun. McArthur was appointed presiding officer for the ensuing general elections of the Mayor and Councillors.

A discussion took place regarding the poor quality of the electric light furnished the citizens. The Secretary was requested by a resolution of the Council to notify Messrs Simpson and Boyd that a better service must be given.

The meeting then adjourned.

## ARUNDEL.

Mr. Chas. Walsh was in town last Tuesday.

Mr. Hy Morrison is putting water works in his barn.

Miss Florence Kidd spent Sunday last with friends in Morin Flats.

Mrs. Graham of St. Savite was the guest of Mrs. Levi Graham last week.

Rev. Mr. Collins, together with some of his congregation, are attending the Honorable Conference in Ottawa.

Messrs. Samuel Cooke and Jack Parsons are out on a deer hunt.

Mr. Levi Graham has returned to the lumber camp after a short visit home.

Our enterprising mayor, Mr. Graham, has started a new blacksmith shop with Mr. Simon as blacksmith.

Mr. James Duncan, of Calumet, who was in town last week, contemplates building a saw mill here.

The Montford Colonization Railway Company have nearly completed the depot and turn-table at the Rouge. The road will be extended to Island Falls, where later the company intend building a bridge and continue the road westward.

Messrs. P. Mitchell and George LaRivier of Lachute were in town last week. Mr. Mitchell contemplates establishing an agency for the carriage manufactory of Lachute.

We are glad to learn that Miss Annie Graham, who has lately been ill, is somewhat recovered.

The Independent Order Forersters of this place, have purchased a new piano, which will be a great convenience in their future entertainments.

The concert and oyster supper under the auspices of the I.O.F. on Thanksgiving Eve, was a grand success. The entertainment, which consisted of songs, readings, recitations, dialogues and tableaux, was a credit to those who took part, and a pleasure to the audience. After the entertainment oysters were served up-stayers in the "latest style" and all who were so fortunate as to obtain a seat at the rickety-laden tables went away with that pleasant smile on their faces which betokens satisfaction.

## GENEVA.

Miss Jennie Bradley has returned home after spending a week with friends in Vankleek Hill.

We are sorry to learn that Mr. John Evans is still poorly and confined to the house.

Mr. John Todd, of Ottawa, spent Thanksgiving Day with his father, Mr. A. Todd.

Mr. Seymour Burwash, who has resided here this past summer, left on Monday for California, where he intends remaining for some time.

Mrs. Andrew Todd, Miss Jane Rodgers and Miss Mary McPhee, spent Thanksgiving with friends in Montreal.

Mr. James Woods of this place was married last Wednesday to Miss Murdoch, of Mount Maple. We tender our best wishes for their future welfare.

Mrs. Foster and Willie Woods, of Montreal, Mr. and Mrs. Robt Woods and O Woods of Vankleek Hill were here last week in attendance at their brother's wedding.

The W.F.M.S. held their annual meeting in the school house, Wednesday afternoon, the 24th ult. It was resolved to take up work again for the Northwest Indians. Meetings to be held every fortnight and a parlor social to be given once a month. The first meeting is to be held at Mrs. Fraser's on Dec. 15th.

## CUSHING.

R. Dowd jr. spent last week at Calumet.

Mr. John O'Noyes chief engineer of the Str. "Hall" being released from duty by the close of navigation, arrived home on Saturday and will spend the winter with his family as usual.

Mr. Robt Pinkerton, of the Carillon Locks, is also home for the winter.

Messrs C. C. Cooke and George O'Brien were in Carillon and vicinity on Tuesday last collecting for home missions.

Mr. F. Bryerton of Carillon was in this vicinity on Sunday last renewing old acquaintance after an absence of several months during which he has been engaged on the construction of the new C.P.R. bridge over the Rideau river near Ottawa.

The pupils of No 2 school are preparing for their Xmas Tree entertainment which they expect to hold about 22nd. of December.

The genial countenance of Mr. Alex Gaston of the Str. "Olive" is once more in evidence on the Front since the close of navigation.

Mr. L. C. Cooke is tumbling on the Rouge this winter much to the regret of his friends here by whom he is sadly missed.

An important transaction between two of our best horse dealers took place last week.

An ornament in the shape of a moustache which has for some time adorned the visage of one of our young men has for some reason disappeared. Perhaps the owner is of the opinion that it will require all his vital force to withstand the grip during the winter months and does not intend to waste any of it in growing an appendage which is often more ornamental than useful and sometimes neither.

Mr. Weegar, of Calumet, preached in the Methodist church on Sunday last to an unusually large congregation.

Ask your grocer for

**Windsor Salt**

For Table and Dairy, Purest and Best

## PUBLIC AUCTION

There will be sold by Public Auction

—IN—

**RODRIQUE'S HOTEL YARD  
MAIN ST. LACHUTE.**

—ON—

**SATURDAY, DEC. 4, '97**  
at 1 o'clock sharp.

The Following Articles—

A number of horses, (both young and old) milch cows, beef cattle and sheep, a quantity of farm implements, 1 light buggy, 1 road cart, 1 cutter, single harness, 2 good buffalo robes, 1 light double harness, 1 organ, 1 piano, a large quantity of carpets, also new furniture consisting of complete bedroom sets (light and dark), chairs, sofas, parlor sets. A lot of new and second-hand summer and winter vehicles, new bob sleds and single track sleds, 1 McCormick mower, 1 Champion and 1 Acme cultivator. Parties wishing goods sold will please enter them with Robt. Watson, clerk. All goods at owner's risk.

TERMS:—The most of the will be sold at 9 and 12 months by furnishing joint notes.

**Malcolm Smith,  
Licensed Auct.**

The annual sale of useful articles in connection with St. Simeon's Church will be held on the 8th

It is announced that an Indiana firm has constructed a refrigerator for making ice with natural gas. It is well known that when gases are compressed they part with a portion of their heat, and, as they expand again take back the same amount from bodies in contact with them. Gases thus deprived of heat can be made to take it from uncongealable fluids, which in this way accumulate cold, that may be applied to the freezing of water. Application of this principle has been made of the cold produced by the sudden expansion of compressed air to the production of ice. Powerful and expensive machinery is required to compress air and cool it. Ammonia machines require a pressure of from 120 to 180 pounds per square inch. These gentlemen hold that all that is required for making ice with natural gas, except the refrigerator and cans, is provided for by expanding it from its initial pressure to the atmospheric pressure, nature having done all the work of compression and cooling and made it ready to absorb the heat made latent and freeze the water into ice.

An ordinary gas well, furnishing 1,500,000 feet per day, with a suitable refrigerating apparatus, is capable of making 51 tons of ice at an expense not to exceed 50 cents per ton; and then, by conducting it to furnaces or rolling mills, glass works, brick, lime or pottery kilns, it would produce the same amount of heat as if it was delivered directly from the well.—Philadelphia Record.

## Auction Sale

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of

**D. M. DEWAR,  
Front of Chatham,**

**THURSDAY DEC. 8th '97**

—at 10 o'clock sharp—

The following articles:

2 work horses, 1 brood mare, 2 calves, 3 yearling heifers, 2 cows, 1 Yorkshire sow, 20 ton of hay, a large quantity of straw and corn stalks, 900 bush. oats, 300 bush. corn, a lot first class seed corn 1 ton of buckwheat bran and shorts.

IMPLEMENTS:—1 Chatham wagon with hay rack complete, 1 Maxweller reaper, 1 Moxen seeder, 2 mowing machines, 1 horse rake, 1 plow, 1 set iron harrows, 1 set steel harrows, 1 tombil cart, 2 sets shanty bob sleds, farmers boiler, tanning mills, corn sheller, 2 sets double harness 1 set shanty britchings, 2 pr. small neck oaks, 1 pr. steel skidding tongs, and household furniture, consisting of sewing machine, bureau, bookcases etc.

TERMS:—\$5 and under cash, over that amount 12 months credit on furnishing approved notes.

## Burdock

Blood Bitters has the most natural action on the stomach, liver, bowels and blood of any medicine known, hence its effects are prompt and lasting. It cures, without fail, all such diseases as Dyspepsia, Constipation, Biliousness, Etc.

## Blood

Sick Headache, Boils, Pimples, Tumors, Scrofula, Kidney Complaint, Jaundice, Coated Tongue, Loss of Appetite and General Debility. The fact that it is guaranteed to cure if used according to directions warrants any sufferer in giving a fair trial to Burdock Blood.

## Bitters

Now is the time

To Buy Your Fall Footwear and

**W BERRY'S**

Is the place to buy them

Look at these prices—

|                                           | Original. | Present |
|-------------------------------------------|-----------|---------|
| Youth's School Boots                      | \$1 00    | 75      |
| Boys' School boots                        | 1 25      | 1 00    |
| Misses School boots                       | 1 00      | 75      |
| Misses School shoes                       | 1 55      | 1 10    |
| Ladies' Genuine Dongola, [Button or lace] | 1 50      | 1 25    |
| Ladies' Working Boots                     | 1 00      | 75      |
| Ladies' Working Boots calf                | 1 25      | 1 00    |
| Men's Dongola, Coro laced                 | 2 00      | 1 60    |
| Men's long calf boots                     | 4 00      | 3 00    |
| " " " "                                   | 3 75      | 3 00    |
| Men's Plough boots                        | 2 50      | 2 00    |
| " " " "                                   | 2 25      | 1 70    |

Full assortment of latest in rubbers just arrived. If you are in need of anything in Footware, give me a call

To Whom it May Concern:

Mr. Thomas Morrow, of the Village of Grenville, merchant, is my duly authorized agent, and will act for me in my absence from Grenville. He is also authorized to collect and to receive monies, and to grant receipts therefor

ALEXANDER PRIDHAM,

Grenville, Oct. 21, 1897.

# Granby Rubbers

ALWAYS LEAD

OTHERS HAVE TO FOLLOW.

## Granby Rubbers

Are out again this season in new styles and in all the new Shoe Shapes, right up to date but with the same old "Wear Like Iron" quality that has always characterized them because they are honestly made of pure Rubber. Be sure you get Granbys this year.

## The Finest Stock OF TWEEDS

Ever Brought to Lachute is now being Sold

**Fancy Scotch Suitings, Fine English Worsted, Something New in Overcoatings, Beautiful Range Fancy Vestings, Sea Proof and Sun proof Black & Blue Serges, New Checks in Trouserings, Etc. & Co's.**

**TIES**—Yes, I have them. The puff knots or knots to make. Bows made or to make. Black shirts—lots of them. There is a rush for these goods on already. Come early and get the pick.

**A J PERIARD - LACHUTE**

# The Most Complete Stock of Goods Shown in Lachute.

**WE HAVE CUT PRICES DOWN FINE FOR YOUR BENEFIT.**

Commencing Dec. 1st and Continuing Until Jan. 1st.

## FIRST CLASS GOODS FOR SPOT CASH AS FOLLOWS

### DRY GOODS.

|                       |                    |
|-----------------------|--------------------|
| 1000 yds. Grey Cotton | 9c reduced to 6½c. |
| Wool Blankets         | \$1.40 \$1.10.     |
| Scotch fingerings,    | 90c 75c.           |
| Flannelette, 32 in.   | 10c 9c.            |
| "                     | 15c 12c.           |
| Grey Flannel,         | 25c 20c.           |
| Army Flannel,         | 35c 30c.           |

### DRESS GOODS.

|                    |         |        |
|--------------------|---------|--------|
| Dress Goods        | 20c.    | 15c    |
| All Wool Tweed and |         |        |
| Fancy Dress goods  | 80c     | 60c    |
| Silk and wool      | \$1.25c | \$1.00 |
| Plain and figured  | 50c     | 40c    |

### LADIES' JACKETS.

We are selling the balance of these fine goods at **HALF PRICE**. This is no catch, but a real thing.

### UNDERWEAR.

Selling Extraordinary! Do you believe anyone can sell you such a line as we are showing at 40c. And all our other lines reduced accordingly.

### CLOAKINGS.

We are showing a fine lot of cloakings in beavers, curls and rough tweed effects at 90c to \$1.50. Sure to suit you.

### OVERCOATS.

Bring in any size of man or boy and we will fit him right and please him in color, style and price.

### EYE OPENERS.

FIFTEEN DOZEN Gents' Ties to be cleared out at 20c., regular price 40c. You

had better get a hustle on if you want one as the boys have caught on to the price and are buying them like hot cakes.

Ladies' fine French kid gloves for 80c. regular price \$1.00. These are splendid value for the money.

### GROCERIES.

Did you know that we are selling 6 bars of Sunlight Soap for 20c.

We have close upon two tons of our well known teas which we intend clearing out at 22c per lb.

TWENTY-TWO pounds of granulated sugar for \$1.00.

You can save time and trouble by purchasing a pound box of Batgers Machine Cut Peel for 20 cts per lb., assorted in lb. boxes.

Srgo and Tapioca at 4 cents per lb.

Space Will Not Permit Us to Quote Any More Prices, But We Are Selling in Our Store at the Same Low Prices.

## McFaul Bros.

### SUPERIOR COURT

CANADA,  
PROVINCE OF QUEBEC. } No. 281  
District of Terrebonne.

MRS. ANEZINA SAUVE of St. Scholastique has this day taken an action in separation as to property against her husband, FELIX JOLY trader, of the same place.

St. Scholastique, November 15th 1897.  
J. D. Leduc, Piff's Attorney

### LIGHT HARNESS

For Sale.

The undersigned has a few sets of harness, well-made and of good quality, that he will sell at a reasonable price. Repairing done at reasonable rates. Give me a call at the old stand, opposite the post office.

WM. CRESWELL,  
Clyde St., Lachute

### Do You Want

—A—

Fall Suit, Overcoat or Pair of Trousers

—Then Call on—

### KENNEDY

Who has the Latest Up-to-Date Patterns. Prices Right. Satisfaction Guaranteed.

A. D. KENNEDY, LACHUTE.

### YOU WANT TO READ THIS

If you want Bargains in Furniture. Now is the time to buy.

A MAGNIFICENT STOCK TO SELECT FROM

~ AT RIGHT PRICES ~

| A FEW OF OUR SPECIALTIES. |         | Extension Dining Tables    |  | \$5 to \$9   |
|---------------------------|---------|----------------------------|--|--------------|
| Hard-Wood Bedroom Sets    | \$13.00 | Oak Sideboards             |  | \$15 to \$18 |
| Oak                       | 22.00   | Etc., Etc., Etc.           |  |              |
| Walnut                    | 35.00   | Call and see for Yourself. |  |              |

### O. B. LAFLEUR

FOUNDRY STREET

LUMBER OF ALL KINDS, SASHES, MOULDINGS, ETC.



Iron and Brass Founders.

Large Variety of Stoves Always on Hand.

Call and See Them.

McQuat & McRae

### MONEY in PATENTS!

If you have an invention that you desire patented, send us a rough sketch with such explanations as you may be able to make, and we will ADVISE YOU FREE just what course to pursue in order to make the most out of it. Our experience is at your service, and will help you immensely. Send for our book "How to get a Patent" Free. HARRISON & HARRISON, Patent Experts, Montreal, Can. Highest references.

### At Reduced Prices

Now that I have got in a Fresh Stock of Groceries the

Balance of Strong's Old Stock Must Go

—FOR WHAT IT WILL BRING.—

It Has Served Its Time and Must Go. While they last you can have

|                                     | Former Price   |            |
|-------------------------------------|----------------|------------|
| Prunes                              | 5c per pound   | 12½ Cents. |
| Canned peel—citron and orange       | 10c "          | 20         |
| Diamond dye—Slate, brown, pink      | 5c per paper   | 10         |
| Black dye—Logwood & bluestone       | 5c "           | 10         |
| Seidlitz powder                     | 15c per box    | 25         |
| Aunt Marthy's cure for rheumatism   | 15c per bottle | 25         |
| Graham's Standard Liniment          | 15c "          | 25         |
| Wild Cherry Bitters                 | 15c "          | 25         |
| Cherokee Vermifuge                  | 15c "          | 25         |
| Minard's Liniment                   | 15c "          | 25         |
| Minard's Honey Balsam               | 15c "          | 25         |
| Minard's Family Pills               | 15c per box    | 25         |
| Vacuum Leather Oil pint size & swab | 15c p. r. tin  | 30         |
| Harness Oil                         | 40c per gallon | 65         |
| North Carolina Pine Tar             | 5c p. r. can   | 12         |
| Davis Celery Salt                   | 3c per bottle  | 10         |
| Poultry Seasoning                   | 3c per can     | 10         |
| Mixed Spice                         | 8c per can     | 10         |
| Mixed Spice in tinfoil              | 2c per package | 5          |
| Pure Gold Mfg. Co's Mint and Thyme  | 3c per can     | 10         |
| Russian Tan Shoe Dressing           | 5c per bottle  | 15         |
| Essence Orange, Strawberry, Ratifin | 5c per bottle  | 15         |
| Blurine for Clothes                 | 3c per package | 10         |
| Boys Felt Hats, hard and soft       | 15c            | 35c to \$1 |
| Men's Hard Felt Hats                | 25c            | \$1.75     |
| Youth's suits—coat, vest and pants  | \$2.50 to \$3  | \$6 to \$9 |
| Curtain Poles with rings and ends   | 25c to 75c     | 50c to \$2 |

### Also New Goods Cheap.

|                          |                              |
|--------------------------|------------------------------|
| Dress Goods Double Width | from 15c to 60c per yard.    |
| Flannelettes             | from 4c to 20c per yard.     |
| Tweedes                  | from 25c to \$1.50 per yard. |

### BOOTS, SHOES & RUBBERS JUST IN—CHEAP.

GROCERIES ALL NEW AND FRESH  
REMEMBER THE PLACE

Strong's Old Stand

H. S. LOWNDES.

## WHAT UNCLE SAM IS AT.

### ITEMS OF INTEREST ABOUT THE BUSY YANKEE.

Neighborhood Interest in His Doings—Matters of Moment and Firth Gathered from His Daily Record.

In Mexico City Hop Lee advertises an American restaurant.

An unusual perquisite of ragpicking fell to the lot of a Louisville woman, who found a \$20 gold piece in the rag heap of a business house.

Sweet almonds and chestnuts have been raised with success in parts of Oregon, where it had been thought no palatable nuts would grow.

There are a dozen doctors and just the number of lawyers, who, if they were tailors, would make one man, to a population of 1,100 in Bad Axe, Mich.

Five cats were boxed up by the patient possessor of twenty-three, in Punta Gorda, Fla., and expressed to the Mayor of Arcadia, and on the third day after shipment each cat had come back.

Somebody in Columbia, Ky., has sent out and got printed in the West a story that the Green River at that place has been so low lately that swine have taken to wallowing in it and catching and eating fish.

During a temperance revival at Cedar Rapids, Ia., a young man who was converted confessed that he was guilty of a robbery for which another man has been imprisoned since last fall. He was arrested.

According to the experience of a Topeka clergyman people out there will pay more to be married than they will to hear the Gospel preached. He says he makes more by performing marriage ceremonies than he does by preaching.

There is one Tennesseean, anyway, who will not practice the habit of holding a toothpick in his mouth any more. A sneeze caused him to swallow one the other day and he is considerably exercised over its whereabouts and possible effects.

It is said in Virginia that the people of Kansas believe that the Confederate notes ought still to be good money, and are willing to make them good by accepting them, and it is told that at least one Kansan has written the Richmond Chief of Police asking for all of them that he can get.

Gentle shepherds of the older sort are not likely to inspire future poets of Montana. At White Sulphur Springs a big ranchman has been experimenting with a bicycle for use in sheep-herding and he pronounces it such a success that he believes the wheel will soon be in demand for that kind of work.

On the floor of a private dining room in a Minneapolis restaurant a waiter found a \$100 bill one night. The next day the proprietor of the place was called to the long-distance telephone and a man told him of having lost a \$100 bill. The waiter who found the money identified the man by his voice.

For an hour and a quarter a mine engineer near Bourne, Or., was whirling around with the fly wheel, into which he had fallen, but when he recovered consciousness after the wheel was stopped, it was found that he was not seriously hurt. The wheel was a 20-foot one, and was making 125 revolutions a minute.

An Indiana professor who took out a \$3,500 insurance policy in 1850 received an offer from the company 20 years ago, to cash the policy for \$2,000 or pay him an annuity of \$410. He elected to take the annuity, and now, at the age of 90 years, has drawn from the company more than \$8,000.

A rope with a loop in the free end left dangling over the street from a telephone wire in Easton, Md., caught a button on a carriage which was being driven up the street and, wrenching the top from the vehicle, threw out it, severely injured and died in the house to which she was taken.

Of an operation commonly looked upon with more resignation in this world of wickedness and small woes, a Mississippi paper says: "Some fiend incarnate, with the roaring furnaces of hell staring him in the face, entered the residence of John Jones Sunday night and stole the Presbyterian Sunday school collection."

E. J. White, of Bernadji, a pioneer trapper and hunter, of Minnesota, stakes his reputation on the prediction of a cold winter. He says, the wild animals, deer particularly, have especially thick coats this year, and that the muskrats are building their houses high and with thick walls—signs which, he says, have never failed within his experience.

Experiments upon a sub-stratum of swampy soil on the Myrtle Grove Farm in Queen Anne county, Md., have developed a new fertilizing material and a new stock for a brown and durable paint. The mud, when subjected, to an evaporating process, hardens into crusty blocks. This substance, when crushed, has been found available for fertilizing or as the body of a paint if the usual mixing fluids be added.

Beal Hayden, who as a Confederate soldier, has lived in good health in his house at Bloomfield, Ky., since 1863, and not once in all that time has he set his foot on the ground. The Lord was not good to him in allowing his negroes to go free, he said, and he vowed never to put foot on the Lord's earth again. Such is the story told in connection with a report of a mule sale conducted by Hayden at his home.

## NEW CANADIAN OIL FIELDS.

Working for Wealth in Secret—Everything Favourable for Development.

A special correspondent writes to the Financial News, London:—If only a portion of the reports which are to hand concerning the value of the oil wells in Canada and the United States are reliable, the riches of the Klondike gold fields almost fade into insignificance. A great deal of excitement prevails at present in Canada, where, in eastern Quebec, the Gaspé oil fields have created something like a boom.

For the past two or three years an English company, known as the Petroleum Oil Trust, Limited, has been carrying on operations with great secrecy, all the employees being bound not to divulge anything, they might learn about the company's business; so that up till recently it has been very difficult to obtain anything like complete or reliable information. But certain facts have now leaked out, and the potential wealth of the Gaspé oil fields no longer remains a secret. The proprietary company referred to owns over 48,000 freehold acres of oil-bearing lands and of mineral and oil-bearing rights in perpetuity, which are free of rent and royalties. All the necessary features which usually betoken the existence of petroleum in quantities obtained in the peninsula of Gaspé.

### NATURAL ADVANTAGES.

The geographical position of Gaspé, and the fact of its being on the seaboard within seven days passage of London, an 1,000 miles nearer to European markets than the United States oilfields, give it many advantages in the matter of carriage and freight. Labour, timber and fuel are cheap and abundant, while the climate is favorable for petroleum mining all the year round.

As to the productive power of the Petroleum Oil Trust territory, it is stated officially that, at the lowest estimate, from 10,000 to 12,000 wells may be sunk upon the property. In this predicament nineteenth century it seems almost impossible to believe that during the twenty-two years previous to 1887 profits amounting to the enormous sum of \$120,000,000 were made from petroleum and its products.

### THE MONEY IN IT.

Mr. Rockefeller, president of the Standard Oil Trust, alone became worth from \$21,000,000 to \$31,000,000 sterling, all out of petroleum, and it will now be seen that the Standard Oil Trust, is no longer going to retain the whole of the business itself, as the British Petroleum Oil Trust will compete with it, and, having the advantage of possessing oils of such high quality, should command the market. The company has, in addition, to its already vast properties within the past month obtained grants from the Canadian Government of mining rights over large plots of land in the neighbourhood of its other properties, thus controlling practically the whole of the oil-bearing region.

### AN EARLY TALKER.

"Love is blind," according to the proverb, but the proverb cannot be true of maternal love, for the average mother easily sees in her baby a world of things which nobody else can discover.

"Does your baby talk any yet?" one woman was heard to ask of another. "Talk? Well, I should say he did talk," replied the mother, almost indignantly. "He says just anything! His little tongue runs steadily from morning till night. He can ask for anything he wants at the table or any place else. I never had a child that talked so early or said so many things at his age."

"My sister-in-law has a little boy eight months and four days older than this child, who don't begin to talk as much nor as well, although, of course, I wouldn't say so before her. She thinks the child is a wonder, but he don't compare with his little cousin here. Johnnie, say bread and butter, for the lady."

"Bed an' buttum," said Johnnie. "There! You see how perfectly he says it; and the best my sister-in-law's baby can do is to say 'bell an' bullaw,' and he calls sugar 'coogah,' Johnnie, any sugar and I'll give you a lump when we get home."

"Soogum!" "There! You see the difference. It's just so with everything, but I never brag about it to my sister-in-law, for she'd real sensitive about it."

"But I guess you wouldn't ask if this child could talk if you could hear him once! Of course he's in a strange place now, and he's quiet, but I guess he can talk; and I don't see who he gets it from, either! There are no great talkers in my family nor in his father's."

### A FEATHERED SURGEON.

A story is told which would indicate that swallows have considerable surgical skill as well as intelligence. A certain physician found in a nest, a young swallow much weaker than its mate, which had one of its legs bandaged with horse-hair. Taking the bird away he found that the bird's leg was broken. The next time he visited the nest he found the leg again bandaged. He continued to observe "the case," and in two weeks found that the bird was cautiously removing the hair, a few each day. The cure was entirely successful.

### REMARKABLE CUTLERY.

The most remarkable knife in the world is that in the curiosity room of a firm of cutlery in Sheffield. It has 1,800 blades and 10 blades are added every 10 years. Another curiosity is three pairs of scissors, all of which can be covered with a thimble.

## KING OF THE PICKPOCKETS

### A STORY ABOUT FRED AND THE PRINCE OF WALES.

One of the queer acquaintances of the Prince of Wales and a story about him.

The Prince of Wales has many queer acquaintances, some of them respectable and others quite the reverse, but as a rule, each of them distinguished for pre-eminence in some particular art, calling, or even mere trick. One of the strangest of these acquaintances, and certainly one of the cleverest was an individual who was known by the name of "Fred," and who was wont to style himself the "King of the Pickpockets," a title that was accorded to him with a certain degree of deference, not only by his brethren of the craft, but likewise by the police authorities in London and all over the continent of Europe. He has just died prematurely and sincerely regretted by a large host of admirers, including the Prince, whose pocket he picked on one memorable occasion about 8 years ago.

It happened in this way. One day while attending the races at Newmarket Fred attempted to pick the pocket of Baron Hirsch. The latter, who knew Fred well by sight, the latter having been pointed out to him at Paris by some of the private detectives in his employ, turned laughingly to him and exclaimed:—

"Fred, my friend, you have made a mistake to-day. If you will look at that pocketbook which you have just taken you will find that it is quite empty, as luck has been against me. The best thing you can do is to give it back to me."

### STOLEN FROM THE PRINCE.

Fred was so much mortified by this break on his part that he determined to repair his damaged prestige by means of a master stroke. So when shortly afterwards the Prince of Wales attended the races at Epsom he manoeuvred so cleverly that he was able to possess himself of the pocketbook of his future king without the latter perceiving his loss. Fred was so tickled by this feat that he could not refrain from addressing the following letter to the Prince, which is carefully preserved among the latter's correspondence at Marlborough House. It runs as follows:—

"Sir:—Your Royal Highness will have noticed on returning from Epsom that your pocketbook had disappeared, containing bank notes to the following amount. Here follows a list of the notes. I think it my duty to inform Your Royal Highness that the pocketbook is in my possession, and that it has in my eyes a double value, not so much on account of its contents, as by reason of its former ownership. I had the honor to take it from Your Royal Highness as you were leaving the royal stand."

"I remain, sir, with the most profound respect, your Royal Highness's humble servant."

"FRED, King of the Pickpockets."

### LE FORGAVE HIM.

The Prince was so much amused by this letter that he sent for the man promising that no harm should befall him, and had a long and most entertaining conversation with him in Sir Francis Knollys' room at Marlborough House, the Prince subsequently expressing a warm appreciation of the man's astounding slight of hand and knowledge of the world, especially his unerring and pointer-like instinct as to the game worthy of being followed.

It may be added that although Fred's description was known at every police office throughout Europe, yet he was never arrested, so far as known, since he never allowed himself to be caught in flagrante delicto. Indeed, the only time that he made what may be described as a faux pas was when Baron Hirsch laughingly requested him to return his empty pocketbook.

### SANITARY SCIENCE IN ENGLAND.

Remarkable Reduction in the Death Rate During the Victorian Era.

Some interesting statistics collected by Dr. Louis Parkes to indicate what sanitary science has done towards the preservation and prolongation of human life in Great Britain during the Victorian era, show that the mortality from small-pox had diminished by 96 per cent in 1891-5, as compared with the mortality in 1838-42. In the same period the deaths from fever had declined 82 per cent; while since 1871-5 there had been a decrease of 95 per cent in the mortality from typhus, and of 60 per cent, from enteric fever. Since 1861-5 the mortality from scarlet fever had fallen 81 per cent, although that from diphtheria had risen in recent years, and was now very much the same as it was thirty years ago. In zymotic diseases there had been a decrease of 24 per cent, and in measles 21 per cent, though epidemics of measles and whooping cough were as common as when the Queen came to the throne. In phthisis the mortality had fallen 46 per cent, though it was still high. Cancerous diseases, on the other hand, would appear to have increased, nor was the whole of the increase attributable to more precise diagnosis. Ague had been nearly eradicated owing to the better cultivation of the soil. Only those who died from acute alcoholism were returned as having died from the effects of drink, yet the deaths from that cause were as numerous as they were twenty or thirty years ago. Dr. Parkes holds that the general effect of improvement in sanitation is such that 600,000 persons have reached the age of 21 years who would have died at the beginning of the Queen's reign. A curious fact pointed out by Dr. Parkes is that the expectation of life diminished in males after 25 years, and in females after 44 years of age.

## FOUND GOLD AND POISON, TOO.

A Miner's Health Wrecked by a Vegetable He Discovered in Alaska.

A man has just arrived from Alaska with some bags of gold dust which he would like to swap for a remedy for the mysterious poison which he took into his system while he was putting the gold into his pockets. It all came of his knowing too much about botany and being too curious about green weeds which he had never seen before and which had a pleasant taste. He was unconscious for three weeks, and he has been almost paralyzed ever since.

His name is L. Goth, and he was up in the Yukon country for four years. Previous to going thither he was a landscape gardener at Seattle. He has brought back with him \$15,000 or \$20,000 in gold dust, title to valuable claims on Birch and Deadwood creeks, ruined health, a mysterious ailment and information of a new kind of vegetable poison. He was prospecting early this year on Birch Creek with a few companions. They were about thirty miles from Circle City, where a mountain rises abruptly from a shelf along the shore of the creek. As they neared a knoll at the base of the mountain the temperature grew very much warmer and on the knoll they found 3 springs of boiling hot water. The only vegetation near the springs was a vivid green weed which grew on the very brink of the steaming, bubbling basin. It had a long stem, bare of leaves, and on the end a single, bulb-like green flower. If Goth had known nothing of botany and cared as little about genera and species as most prospectors he would not now be a physical wreck. But that green plant was like nothing he had ever seen in his experience as a landscape gardener, and his curiosity was aroused. He plucked one of the green stems and examined it carefully. It had a pleasant odor, and as he smelled it he thoughtlessly bit off one of the petals of the bulb. The taste was agreeable and he chewed and swallowed it.

"Half an hour afterward," says Mr. Goth, "I suddenly became very dizzy and fell down unconscious. For three weeks I knew nothing, except that occasionally I would come to a sort of half-consciousness for a few minutes. But such periods were like dreams disturbing a deep sleep. I can barely remember them. When I finally came to my senses I was too weak to lift hand or foot, and for four months was confined to my bed. My left arm was almost paralyzed, and in yet, and in every muscle of my body I could feel the effect of the poison I had taken into my system by chewing the one small piece of that strange plant. I can now drag myself about but all the strength of my body seems snapped. No one to whom I have described the plant knows anything about it, and I suppose my experience with it will result in adding a new and powerful poison to the pharmacopoeia."

### TEASED TO INSANITY.

A Young Woman's Reason Dethroned by the Taunts of Brothers and Sisters.

A despatch from New York says:—Constantly teased by her brothers and sisters because she could not speak English, Ida Grudberg, the pretty nineteen-year-old daughter of Barnett Grudberg, an actor, living at No 142 Rivington street, became insane on Wednesday, and was removed, a raving maniac, to Bellevue Hospital.

The girl is one of a family of seven children, boys and girls. The younger children, playing in the street, learned to talk English rapidly. Ida remained indoors and kept herself busy about the house. Her father and mother both understood and conversed in the English language. The result was that the eldest daughter found herself isolated from the family. Her brothers and sisters, and mother and father as well, teased her about her inability to learn to speak like the rest of the family, and the younger ones were accustomed to gather around her and tease her until she became frantic with rage.

This pleased the children. The unfortunate young woman became morose, and finally she had a fit. Then she had several fits at short intervals. These fits became so frequent that a doctor was called in, and he prescribed a medicine which relieved her. The children kept up the teasing, however. For days at a time the young woman refused to talk to anybody in the house and went about muttering to herself.

The young children came in from the street on Wednesday afternoon and began as usual to tease their sister. Suddenly she jumped from the chair in which she was seated and seizing the youngest of the children, she lifted it clear of the ground and was about to swing it around her head to strike another of the family, when she was restrained by one of her brothers. The young woman became frantic. She scratched and bit those who went near her. Her brother, becoming alarmed, called in a policeman, who, seeing the condition of the girl, called an ambulance, and she was taken to Bellevue Hospital. There it was said she was suffering from acute mania, caused by the incessant teasing by the other children and by brooding. She has probably lost her reason forever.

### JUVENILE GALLANTRY.

Johnny always stands up in the car and let's a woman have his seat—don't you, Johnny?

Yes'm; I'm allus 'feerd she might sit down on me.

### UNRELIABLE.

He—If you do not accept me I shall shoot myself.  
She—But you change your mind so often.

## MANY TIMES UNDER FIRE.

### THE COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF HAS HAD A CHARMED LIFE.

Lord Wolseley's Many Escapes from Death in Action Told by a Correspondent—What He Has Gone Through.

A correspondent to the North British Daily Mail sent in the following interesting letter concerning Lord Wolseley's wonderful escapes:—

A living soldier, so far as I know, has experienced more remarkable escapes from death than Field Marshal Viscount Wolseley. Campaign after campaign he has seemed to bear a charmed life. His first escape occurred in the Burmese war, when an ensign in the Eightieth Regiment. Along with another officer who was killed, he was leading a storming party against the fortified position of Myattoon, when struck by an iron jingal ball on the left thigh; the artery was laid bare but not cut; otherwise he would have bled to death in a few minutes. His condition, however, was most critical, and required the constant attendance of a soldier for six months. Several narrow escapes took place during the Crimean war. One in the trenches before Sebastopol in February, 1855, when his coat was pierced by a bullet; another, two months afterward, when he was slightly wounded by the debris scattered by a round shot; and another, when, with Captain Peel, R. N., he dashed into a powder magazine, the entrance of which had been set on fire by a shell, and managed to extinguish the flames. At the taking of the Quarries a ball passed through his cap, knocking it from his head, and shortly afterwards he was wounded in the thigh by canister shot, and lost a considerable quantity of blood.

On the night of August 30, he was nearly killed in the trenches. Along with two sappers, he was engaged in refilling some gabions with stone, when a round shot struck the gabions and scattered their contents with terrific force. The two sappers were killed, and Wolseley was hurled to the ground, with the utmost violence. His face and body were cut and battered all over. He was severely wounded in the leg. Both eyes were closed; and the sight of one totally lost. Many thought that he would never recover, but he did, after spending a number of weeks shut up in a cave in complete darkness.

In the Indian Mutiny he frequently passed through a "perfect shower of shots and bullets." To employ his own words, "The bullets hopped off the tires of the guns like peas off a drum." When storming the Motee Mahal at Lucknow a soldier, who had been his servant in the Crimea, was shot, and fell on the street. Wolseley sprang out to carry him under shelter, when a mutineer at a distance of five or six yards took deliberate aim at him and fired; but the bullet, instead of striking him, passed through the body of the soldier. In the Red River expedition in 1870, during a severe storm, of thunder and rain at night, a tree was thrown down, and in falling crushed a boat close to the spot where Wolseley was sleeping. In the Ashantee campaign, during the attack on the village of Ordashu, Wolseley, while

SITTING ON A SMALL STOOL, was struck on the helmet by a slug shot and knocked to the ground. If the slug had not been arrested by the pugaree folds, the career of the commander-in-chief, would have been ended. After the night march before the battle of Tel-el-Kebir, when the troops had halted, Lord Wolseley proceeded in advance of his staff to reconnoiter the position of the enemy. He dismounted, and was gazing with his glasses through the darkness, when suddenly a shell, fired, it is supposed, at random, fell between him and his horse. It buried itself in the sand, and did not explode. If it had, in all likelihood Wolseley would have been blown to pieces. Not a few envy the numerous honours and high position Lord Wolseley has attained, but how many would undergo the same hardships, dangers and wounds to secure them? Fells amat places sed non vult tangeri plantas.

### SALUTATIONS.

The Arabians shake hands six or eight times. - Once is not enough. If, however, they be persons of distinction they embrace and kiss one another several times, and also kiss their own hands. In Turkey the salute is to place the hand upon the breast and bow, which is both graceful and appropriate.

In Burmah, when a man meets a woman, he puts his nose and his mouth close to her cheek and draws a long breath, as if inhaling a delicious perfume. He does not kiss her cheek, strange to say. A man is greeted in exactly the same way.

In the greater part of Germany it is considered an act of politeness, not of gallantry, for a man to kiss a woman's hand. In Italy that privilege is allowed only to near relatives, while in Russia it is extended to kissing the forehead.

The men of Continental Europe have a custom that would seem queer, not to say laughable, here. They greet one another with a kiss if they be friends, not on the cheek, but right on the lips.

### CONGRATULATIONS ALL AROUND.

Scott—I hear you are to marry the eldest Miss Binks. Let me congratulate you on your good taste!

Knott—Oh! that has been declared off.

Scott—Congratulate you on your good sense!



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With each five Dollars Worth of Boots and Shoes purchased from me. Remember you need not buy them all at once, as long as you purchase five Dollars worth between now and January 1st, you are entitled to them. Don't miss this rare chance. All work done and guaranteed by Mrs. F. Lambley. Call and examine my stock and prices before purchasing elsewhere.

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**10**

**1897**

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it flies to and fro un-  
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wonderful little mach-  
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NO 43

\$7.50 per cwt. for hides at J.  
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## PRECIOUS PEARL

...comes that Audrey... in her life was... morning sun was... the quaint old... her father, Dr... his library—a... charmed an art... list by its dark rich coloring and artistic furniture. Round the walls were great oaken book-shelves laden with books. The panels were painted in rich deep colors, the hangings were of deep crimson, the carpet was of Indian manufacture; the few pictures were chefs d'oeuvre the half-dozen busts were of great merit and value, the whole tone of the room was warm and artistic. The prevailing odor of Spanish leather—fragrant and aromatic—was another charm; but to Audrey Brooke the greatest charm was the large bay-window, filled with soft Turkish cushions, and overlooking one of the most beautiful gardens in England.

Her father had just returned from the church, where he had been marrying two young people, and the form he had used still lay on the table. She took it in her hands, and read it as she went to her favorite nook, the great bay window. She laid it upon a cushion, and bending her fair head over it studied the words intently. They were beautiful words, and the sentence that riveted the child's attention was this, "Those whom God hath joined together let no man put asunder." She said it over and over again to herself with a critical air, as of one who weighed the words. A hand touched her bowed head and roused her.

"What are you reading, Audrey?" asked her mother, as she seated herself in an easy-chair.

Audrey handed her the form, and got up and leaned over the back of the chair as she answered:

"The marriage service, mamma. I have never read it before! How beautiful the words are! Listen to this one sentence—'Those whom God hath joined together let no man put asunder.' The words have the rhythm of an old poem."

"They are better than poetry, Audrey—they are truth."

The child raised her thoughtful eyes. Outside the window stood groups of white aspen trees. Through the rippling foliage of the green trees she saw the lofty gray spire of the church; above that was the clear blue sky.

"But poetry and truth always go together, mamma, do they not?"

"They should, my dear. I cannot say that they do in every case," said Mrs. Brooke.

The girl did not seem to hear the answer—her eyes were riveted on the blue sky. She murmured the solemn words once again to herself—"Those whom God hath joined together let no man put asunder."

"I shall never forget the words, mamma," she said, "they are so beautiful!"

And henceforward in her mind, the gray church spire, the green foliage, and the white aspen trees were all associated with a sentence which seemed to her more solemn than any she had ever heard.

Holmesdale was a picturesque spot. The town of Holmesdale stood at the foot of a wooded hill. The River Dale—a broad stream, with deep green banks—ran through the town; the houses clustered on either side; the great dark masses of the Holme woods rose on the left, and on the right lay miles of green pasture land. The church stood halfway up the hill, and was surrounded by tall trees. It was a church with arched windows overhung with ivy, and with a tall tapering spire. The rectory was built on a hill, and was a pretty, quaint old house half hidden by flowers.

There lived Dr. Fabian Brooke, one of the greatest scholars and one of the simplest men in England—a man wise yet simple, learned yet humble, full of deep religious faith, and showing it in a good life. He was rector of Holmesdale. No one ever referred to him as a miracle of eloquence—he preached no new doctrine, he took no part in the somewhat acid discussions of the day, he startled no one by innovations of any kind; that it was a fact that the people of Holmesdale under his charge, lived good lives and died happy deaths, that they were honest, sober, moral, and charitable. He was as firm as a rock in all matters of right and wrong, yet he was so kind, so merciful, so gentle in his judgments, that charity lived in his parish and among all the people with whom he had to deal.

His wife Isabel was a gentle, kindly woman, whose life had but one end—obedience to her husband. Audrey, his daughter, and only child, completed the little household, and had far more depth of character than any one else in it.

It was a wonderful household and a sensible one. Religion was not made hideous with either cant or severity; it was made beautiful, graceful, attractive. The Brookses did not confound the sin and the sinner; they never glossed over wickedness, nor made light of it nor pretended that anything could excuse it.

They gave to every sin its proper name. Dr. Brooke never stood by calmly while the poor man who had stolen bread for his starving children and the rich swindler who had robbed thousands were clasped together. He never listened quietly while the follies and faults of a friendless penniless girl were discussed without mercy and the "fast" follies of a "fine lady" smiled at and called eccentricities; he called sin by its right name. But, while he

was hard upon sin, he was most merciful to the sinner. Whatever his troubles, sorrows, or sins of his parishioners, they had but to go to him, and he had comfort for all. He could be influenced and persuaded; but no creature living could make him call wrong right, or yield to what he knew was wrong.

In the midst of this household Audrey Brooke grew up beautiful as a rose, pure as a white lily, bright, sensible and intelligent. She was just eighteen and it would have been difficult to find a more sweet, gifted, graceful girl. Refinement shone in her face; truth, purity, candor, shone there, too. Hers was a type of beauty. She had large dark eyes—dark soft and full of poetry, with long dark lashes, and clear straight brows; a broad, beautiful forehead, full of ideality, with rounded temples. The crown of this fair young loveliness was a wealth of dark-brown hair that was full of natural ripples and waves.

The mind was to the full as beautiful as the body. Audrey had inherited her father's keen sense of right and wrong, his passionate sense of honor, his calm, clear, unerring judgment, his shrewd common sense, his rectitude.

The first great change that came to Audrey Brooke was a visit that she paid to a distant relative of her mother's—Mrs. Calverne, a wealthy and fashionable widow, who had a beautiful villa at Richmond and considered life fifty miles from London quite unendurable. A matter of business had taken Mrs. Calverne into that part of the world where the Brookses resided. She had called on them as a matter of duty, and had found herself taken by surprise and made captive by the sweetness of Audrey. She thought in her heart that it was a great waste of life and beauty for the girl to live always in the quiet rectory, doing nothing but read and study, and visit old women—a great waste of beauty she imagined. If Audrey Brooke went into society there would be no limit to her triumphs; no bounds to her success.

"She will have no fortune of course, or very little," said Mrs. Calverne to herself, "but with such a lovely face she does not need money."

One evening Mrs. Calverne asked the rector if Audrey would be permitted to pay her a visit at Richmond. She said that the fair girl would very likely enjoy it, as she was seldom without three or four young people in the house. The rector would not give a decided answer, but he promised to think the matter over and to consult his wife. The result of the consultation was that Audrey might go and remain for a month.

She was delighted at the prospect. The rector gave her a check which he fancied would cover the expenses of her journey and all needful purchases. Mrs. Brooke had been very anxious to send for the Holmesdale milliner, a lady of great repute, but Mrs. Calverne had shuddered at the thought.

"It would be better for Audrey to have her dresses made in London," she said; "I can superintend them there." She smiled when Audrey, full of gladness, kissed her and showed her the check—smiled with the superiority of greater knowledge. She knew that the whole amount would not purchase two dresses of the description that she intended her beautiful young kinswoman to wear.

So the morning came when Audrey bade adieu to her pleasant home and loving parents. She was silent, filled with a thousand wonders as to what the new world she was going to would be like.

With a sigh of relief Mrs. Calverne threw herself back in the traveling carriage. She had enjoyed her visit after a fashion, but life in a country rectory was not at all suited to her taste.

"You will think my house a vortex of dissipation, Audrey. I am afraid," said Mrs. Calverne. "I am never alone; solitude and I are sworn enemies. I like bright faces about me; I like plenty of excitement—music, parties, balls, fetes. I think life was given us to enjoy, and I endeavor to obtain my share. We shall have one quiet night; then will come a host of visitors. You will like them all; but there is one whom I should like you to make a friend of—Bertha Hamlyn. She is a brunette. Some people call her a beauty; I think she is picturesque. But she is a terrible flirt."

"A flirt?" questioned Audrey. "That is something very bad, is it not?" "Some people find the character very pleasant," said Mrs. Calverne. "The conduct of such persons means nothing—really wrong—only playing at love."

The beautiful dark eyes opened brightly.

"How strange—playing at love! And your friend Miss Hamlyn does this well?"

"She does, indeed," replied the widow, with a quiet laugh.

"You will like her: she is full of life and animation. She has a large fortune, too, and will be sure to marry well."

Audrey's eyes opened more brightly still when she saw the beautiful mansion on the banks of the Thames which Mrs. Calverne called home. In her simple life she had seen nothing like it; it seemed to her a very palace of grandeur.

To Be Continued.

### OSTRICH'S ODD TRAP.

The oddest predicament in which an ostrich ever found itself lately befell one of the huge birds belonging to a South African farmer. This ostrich stole and bolted while steaming hot, a big dumpling. The bird's regret was immediate and visible. In his struggle to get rid of the fiery thing within him, Mr. Ostrich twisted his supple neck around one of his legs and succeeded in tying it in a knot. It required three men and half an hour's time to extricate the bird from its self-made trap.

### A CLEAR CASE.

Well, you must love to sit up at night, said the indignant mother as her daughter came tip-toeing to bed at a late hour.

Of course, I love, or I'd send him home early.

## A VILLAGE SOVEREIGN.

The marquis slipped his arm into the stricken fellow's and soothingly murmured: "Come, come, Mr. O'Neill, courage! Let's go up and see her. We must have the best of advice; little girls like her can't be snuffed out like candles."

At the door the marquis was the first to cross the threshold unbidden. Young O'Neill slipped into his own room to work off a fit of increasing emotion. Norry was gathered against her mother's breast, white and querulous. She moaned ever since she had been forced to swallow the nasty medicine.

"Do you know this friend who has come to see you, Norry?" asked the mother, with a tragic upward glance of greeting for the marquis.

Norry opened her eyes, and stayed her peevish whimper. She did not recognize him after eight months, and she was too oppressed by the atmosphere of the sick-room to smile. Looking down upon the wan and piteous little visage with the curls brushed back from the protuberant arch of brow and the blue eyes dulled and large and dark, the marquis himself had some ado to recognize the vivid face with its sunny glance and rosy lips that some months ago had drawn the heart of him as never child had drawn it before. "Norry, don't you remember your friend Grandby, whom you took to see Jacky Molloy's puppy?" he asked, dropping into her father's chair, and taking the white baby hand in his.

Norry stared at him in an effort of memory. To the healthy eye there is a world of difference between daylight and candlelight, and small wonder so little about the stranger struck a reminiscent chord. She frowned crossly and turned to her mother for explanation.

"You remember the gentleman Mrs. Molloy called the marquis, Norry?" whispered her mother. And suddenly Norry remembered. Her sick small face wrinkled and quivered in one of the old bright smiles as faint as the echo of a melody. "Oh, yes, Daddy. I remember; and stupid Mrs. Molloy says ever since that he's the marquis."

The mother's heart overflowed with gratitude for that sweet smile. To her it seemed a promise of recovery, a presage of health and merriment, and the dear vagrant days restored. She kissed her child, and held her close to her sobbing breast.

"She'll get well, Mrs. O'Neill; she must. By heavens, we can't let her go! I'll send a message off this very instant for Sir Martin Bunbury."

The marquis bowed and kissed the child, and strode to post one of the hall servants up to town by the last train for the great doctor. He broke his appointment with his son, and stayed on, calling every day at the O'Neills. He was quite a humanized figure for his tenants by this. He was bound to them by a common tie, for he, too, acknowledged their queen and hung upon her whims. Because she spoke of the lake and whispered she had a boat, he telegraphed for the loveliest boat that money could buy. She soon grew to know him as well as Father Sullivan, or the curate, or the doctor. But she was faithful to old friends, and preferred Murphy the framp and Pat Malone the big sergeant.

The great man from over seas, summoned at the marquis's expense, was at first dubious, then convinced that nothing could save the child. His words ran across the town, and knots of rustics and shop-boys gathered to shake their heads and bemoan their fate. The clouds had burst and sent rivers of muddy liquid along the street, and drove a gray pall over the earth, sheer to the sombre horizon. It was a picture of dense immeasurable gloom; Norry's own town in tears, large hissing tears, tearing at the roots of her friendly trees and splashing into her magnificent lake, till it swelled beneath the sense of universal sorrow.

The marquis was seen coming down the street from the dark avenue, and it was decided to question him after his visit like an ordinary fellow-mortal. His hat was tilted over his eyes, and there was an air of sadness about him that stirred the spectators to a belief in some latent virtue in him. He was a hard landlord, true, but then Norry liked him; and he had grown fond of the child; surely he might be pardoned not having reduced their rents.

His knock now was not so self-assured as on the first visit. The young father was down-stairs, with his head on the table shaken by terrible sobs. Sir Martin Bunbury had delivered his appalling opinion. The marquis silently closed the door and stole upstairs. Outside the sick-room there was no sound. He peeped in, and saw it empty. Much amazed, he wandered down again and met Marcella crossing the hall with a cup in her hand; the back of the other she held against her eyes. "Where's the child?" asked the astounded marquis.

"She's down here, sir. She wanted a change, and the mistress carried her to the drawing-room." As she spoke she opened the door, and the marquis marched in. Mrs. O'Neill sat near the fire with a bundle of flannels in her arms, and out of this two tired blue eyes gazed at him.

"Dood-morrow, Dandby," said Norry, with a touch of the old spirit. The mother pressed her lips against the brown fringe and smiled wanly at her landlord. "A-morrow," Norry went on, lifting her head wilfully and striking under a thin arm in her eagerness, "I'll be better, and I'll take you to the lake, Dandby, with my boat; won't I, mother?"

"Yes, darling," said the courageous young mother.

"And papa'll turn, too—won't he, Dandby?"

"If it is fine, Norry, but you know papa and I couldn't go out if it rained. We'd patch cold," said the marquis, stroking her hand.

She wrinkled her little marble face in a ghost of her sweet pink smile. It had the old light but not the color, and she spoke with some of her quaint ardor

and broken lisp: "Little children don't mind the rain, do they, mother? Me and Tommy O'Brien used to wun out in the wain to grow big. But 'tisn't the same wif big people, I s'pose."

She had not spoken so much for a long while, and her mother hardly knew whether to hope of her or to fear. "Norry mustn't tire herself if she wants to get well," she ventured to suggest.

"Oh, mother, Norry isn't tired a bit. I think she is better. Mother, do play the piano for Norry."

"What shall mother play?" "Play 'Polly Perkins,' you know, mother, the fine sergeant sings. Do you know 'Polly Perkins,' Dandby?" "If you like to gratify her, Mrs. O'Neill, I'll take her," said the marquis, reddening.

With a desperate glance Mrs. O'Neill deposited the whimsical baby in his arms, and after she had complied with her despot's command for a tish, half staggered over to the piano, blinded by her tears, to play the wretched vulgar tune just imported from the London music-halls.

Never was "Ta-ra-ra-boom-de-ay" played in an atmosphere more tragic. The degraded jingle rose in the astonished silence nothing less discordant and inappropriate than if it had been played in a church. For Norry alone it was not out of place. She remembered her friend the sergeant and made a gallant effort to sing his parody. In a thin, hurried voice she quivered, with painful earnestness:—

"Polly Perkins had no sense. Polly bought a fiddle for eighteenpence; And all the time that she could play Was Ta-ra-ra-boom-de-ay." She closed her eyes with the violence of her effort to finish the verse, and nestled her little brown head against the marquis's arm.

Marcella came in with something for her to take, but the mother and Lord Grandby held up an arresting hand. There was a drowsy look upon the child's face that promised slumber. She muttered something vaguely, and the marquis bent down to catch the word, feeling that he could never forgive the sergeant if it proved to be "Ta-ra-ra-boom-de-ay." "He isn't a marquis at all," she said. In spite of the heavy feelings of the moment, Lord Grandby involuntarily smiled.

He sat there in the darkened little drawing-room, holding Norry asleep in his arms, while her parents and Marcella hung over him, sometimes kneeling on either side of him to inspect her and measure their chances of hope. Not for worlds dared he stir so burdened. The scene recalled a nursery episode at the beginning of his own married life. Somehow he had taken it to heart in those days. A child then, even his own, had not seemed to him so precious a charge. It was the heir of his estate he thought of, not of the matchless sunniness of childhood. Now it seemed to him that the opening and closing of baby lids held all the mystery, the gravity, the import of the universe. And when at last the blue eyes opened, and unfurled sleep had given a faint tinge to the wan cheeks, he instinctively held out his hand to the father, and cried cheerily: "There, Mr. O'Neill, she's better already! You'll find she has passed the crisis in that light sleep."

The marquis proved a prophet. Sir Martin Bunbury stopped on his way to the station and this time announced the grand news that Nature had accomplished one of her mysteries. By some unaccountable freak the child had turned the critical point, and there was nothing now to do but to feed her up and keep her amused.

Imagine how she was fed, and how remorselessly amused! She might have emptied the single confectioner's shop daily, and daily have consumed the entire contents of the glass jars at Mrs. Reilly's gratis. Toys poured in upon her in the oddest confusion, and the town thrived and sparkled and glowed upon the news that the "drawing-room" child on earth was getting well.

As for the Marquis of Grandby, he was regarded in the light of a public benefactor. Had he not been the means of restoring their sovereign to them, and was he not one of her devoted servants? Who could dare challenge his perfections now? Bother the rents! He might raise them any day if he liked, and be sure he wouldn't be shot. Bless you, there he goes along the street, the best-hearted gentleman in Ireland. Three cheers, boys, for the Marquis of Grandby!

THE END.

### GERMANY'S POLICE SYSTEM.

Tenants Are Hampered by Constant Surveillance.

In England and America police is just police, but in Germany the preservers of the peace and guardians of property are divided and subdivided into many classes. There is a building police, a business police and a press police, in addition to the regular street police. A sub-sectional police deals with lodgings, particulars of residence of the inhabitants, passports, servants, lost property, clubs, public meetings, cruelty to animals, keeping large dogs and skating. A change of residence is no simple thing, so hedged in is it by restrictions and formulas. In addition to the worry of house-hunting the expense of moving and the harrowing up of feelings by the crash of crockery and bric-a-brac, the householder on removing from one district to another must exhibit his tax receipt, announce further place of abode, and receive permission to move, which documents are exhibited to the guardians of the new district. The fire police is subdivided into five sections, charged respectively with preventing, announcing and extinguishing fires, with the regulation of explosives and with sweeping chimneys. The causes for and occasions on which a servant may be dismissed and for what breakages she may be held responsible, are rigidly prescribed, and on all sides there is such a hemming in, such a restriction of, what else where are deemed inalienable rights and privileges, as to be simply intolerable to those reared amid the environments of personal liberty. But the German burgher is content and consumes his beer and sauerkraut as placidly as in this country.

There is a high profit in substitution, aided by public indifference. There will be no profit at all if people, always and everywhere, refuse counterfeit articles.

### ROMANCE OF THE PEERAGE.

Earl as Ex-Fireman and His Countess an Ex-Barmaid.

Mr. Augustus Arthur Perceval, who has come into the Earldom of Egmont by the death of his uncle, the late Earl, at his residence, Cowdray Park, Midhurst, has had a career very different to that of any other British peer, says the London Daily Mail.

The new Earl was some years ago in the Metropolitan fire brigade, and from his former colleagues of the brigade a Daily Mail reporter obtained particulars of his roving career.

"Gussy Perceval, we used to call him," said one officer. "He joined our drill class on March 25, 1881, when he was twenty-five years old and had just married a very young woman, who will now, if living, be the new Countess. Perceval was a lively character, and had led a roving life from the first, as we could tell by his yarns. He was born in Papanui, near Canterbury in New Zealand, on June 4th, 1856, and was educated as a naval cadet on board the 'Worcester' training ship at Greenhithe, in the Thames. The discipline there was too strict, perhaps, to suit his roving nature, and he

### SHIPPED BEFORE THE MAST

and when he came to us he had a second mate's papers, and was accepted by Capt. Sir Eyre Massey Shaw as a drill-class candidate.

"He duly passed into the brigade on May 13, 1881, and took duty under the late Superintendent Hutchings, at Southwark headquarters."

"The new earl," said another officer, "was a rattling good fellow, but he never had any chance of doing good work in saving lives. That, of course, is always a matter of luck in our work, to a great extent. He was stationed at Southwark for about a year, and then was shifted, in the ordinary routine, to Kennington. He went back to Southwark early in 1883, shifted to Lower Norwood in the latter end of that year; went to Clapham in January, 1884, where he was stationed for two years and a half and then went to Waterloo road Fire Station on July 13, 1886. That is about the average of the general moves in the service."

"When did he leave the brigade?" said one of the men. "He resigned and left the force early in February, 1887, having applied for and obtained the position of hall keeper at the new town hall, Chelsea, and his record of service, signed by Sir Eyre Massey Shaw says: 'During the period of Perceval's service his conduct has been on the whole satisfactory.' We lost the rum of him after that, but we heard that there was

### A BIT OF A RIOT

at a political meeting at the hall and that Gussy's fire brigade experience coming to his hand he got a hydrant to work and swamped the rioters, both sides alike. Then he invested in some cement works, and that was the last we heard of him."

"While the new Earl was in the brigade," said another fireman who had been "cronies" with him, "his uncle, the late Earl, took a great deal of interest in him, and at Christmas time used to enquire of the old chief how he was going on. The answer was generally satisfactory, and then the Earl used to come down handsomely, and Gussy was in funds for a while. But as a rule it was a pretty hard pull up the hill for Mr. and Mrs. Perceval, for they only got married in the year Gus joined us, and that was a love match, the lady who will now become the Countess, having been a young lady employed by Spicers & Pond. They had no children, and it is generally understood that they mutually agreed to separate when Perceval left the brigade."

### DAYS THAT ARE NO MORE.

Tears, like tears, I know not what they mean,  
Tears from the depth of some divine despair  
Rise in the heart, and gather to the eyes,  
In looking on the happy autumn fields,  
And thinking of the days that are no more.

Fresh as the first beam glittering on a sail,  
That bring our friends up from the underworld,  
Sad as the last which reddens over one  
That sinks with all we love below the verge;  
So sad, so fresh, the days that are no more.

Ah! sad and strange as in dark summer dawns  
The earliest pipe of half-awakened birds  
To dying ears, when unto dying eyes  
The casement slowly grows a glimmering square;  
So sad, so strange, the days that are no more.

Dear as remember'd kisses after death,  
And sweet as those by hopeless fancy feign'd,  
On lips that are for others; deep as love,  
Deep as first love, and wild with all regret;  
O Death in Life, the days that are no more.

—Alfred Tennyson.

### A HUMANE WOMAN.

The Cabman—Gimmie your bag, lady, and I'll put it on top of the cab.  
Mrs. Outcake, as she gets in—No; that poor horse of yours has got enough to pull. I'll carry it on my lap.

### VEKED QUESTIONS.

What were these two men fighting about?  
Each claimed that his grandmother used to make the best pumpkin pies on earth.

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## AGRICULTURAL

### PLANTING A STRAWBERRY BED.

The secret of growing good straw-  
berries is not in the variety, but in  
the soil. The bed should be in the first  
place absolutely clean, not only of  
weeds, but of weed seeds. No rank ma-  
nure should be placed on or in it, but  
the ground should be made rich and  
mellow, very much as you prepare for  
growing vegetables. Set the plants in  
the fall, about the first of August or  
soon after. This will depend some-  
what upon the season. Some years  
good plants cannot be had before the  
middle or last of August. The young  
plants should be mulched at once, most  
generously, with either fine cut hay  
or such litter as may be at hand. The  
best growers of large berries have a  
habit of shading the plants with frames  
covered with paper or other material.  
No material for fertilizing strawberries  
is equal to wood ashes. It may be  
borne in mind that the soil in which  
the wild berry grows is that of decay-  
ing wood; so you may safely apply any  
amount of chip manure or woods, dirt  
and muck. The use of nitrate of soda  
and sulphate of ammonia as a stimu-  
lant is also recommended. But if the  
weather is dry there must be no stint  
in the application of water. This should  
be applied in holes dug by the side of  
the plant, and not on the plant; and  
it should be applied very liberally. Both  
during the growing season and the  
bearing season keep your strawberry  
bed as cool as possible.

Should you use potted plants? Not if  
the expense is much ahead of layered  
plants. If possible, grow your own  
plants. Mr. Davis, a successful grower,  
says he always selects the second plant  
from the first runner on the parent  
plant. At all events, take good strong  
sets if you wish for quick growth. Be-  
fore winter sets in cover your plants al-  
most out of sight with compost, and  
then spread over a thin layer of leaves  
of cut straw, or sawdust. This com-  
post should always be in making, if you  
wish for success in horticulture. I have  
six beds in different parts of my land.  
They are made of ash, coal ashes, barn-  
yard manure, weeds, waste sod; in fact  
everything that will decay and that I  
can fork together in the fall to use  
both for covering and for manure in-  
to these piles go hundreds of loads of  
leaves. However, it must be borne in  
mind, that, as a rule, farmers cannot  
find time to get their ground ready  
for strawberries at the time I have in-  
dicated. If it has been impossible to  
do so, you may set your plants as late  
as October 1 and even later, if taken  
up with plenty of earth. If planting  
is delayed till spring I should wish to  
set just as early as the ground can  
be in good condition, certainly by the  
middle of May. In this case I should  
invariably mulch my plants, and leave  
the mulch on all summer, of course,  
with proper working. It has been a  
rule, with me, when intending to set  
a bed in springtime and the plants  
must be obtained at a distance, to se-  
cure them in the fall and bury them in  
the garden or cover them under the  
bench of a greenhouse, so as to have  
them ready for very prompt setting  
as soon as the ground is prepared. Oth-  
erwise your order may not be filled  
for two or three weeks after they  
should have been set.—E. P. Powell.

### FAIL STABLE ITEMS.

In autumn domesticated animals com-  
mence to shed for a winter coat, and  
they need some attention so that  
this change shall be gradual and not  
injure the general health, for it can  
only be maintained through a healthy  
condition of the skin. There are sev-  
eral causes interfering with this chang-  
ed coat. Bad grooming or none at all,  
leaves the hair matted and the pores  
of the skin clogged up. Exposure to  
chills and draughts are frequent causes  
and improper diet another.

At this period grooming and diet  
should be attended to. Bran mashies,  
with linseed meal and crushed oats will  
assist materially by bringing the di-  
gestive organs into a fit condition to  
assimilate the extra stimulating feed  
needed to keep up the animal heat dur-  
ing the winter season and protect the  
constitution from its effects.

Protection from draughts, prevents  
chilling of the skin's surface, which re-  
tards the shedding of the summer coat  
of hair, thus interfering and retarding  
the growth of the winter coat, often  
making an animal look unthrifty all  
winter.

With some horses there is, perhaps,  
some necessity to clip the body because  
the coat is coarse and heavy. In such  
cases this attention is important, for  
it brings about an early change, and  
healthy skin. (The clipping can be  
done early in the winter season, there-  
by rendering a horse less liable to  
chills than when the clipping is done  
later. Much of the coarse condition  
of the winter coat is due to neglect  
of proper attention at shedding time.  
A horse that has been clipped requires  
great care and attention to make him  
look equal to one with a natural  
healthy coat.

When horses are to be turned out  
to rough it all winter, such careful at-  
tention is not absolutely necessary. Yet  
it is better to have the winter coat well  
started before they are turned out.

A tablespoonful of flour of sulphur  
added to a mash once or twice a week  
acts beneficially on the vessels of the  
skin, but should not be given during  
cold weather, as it is considered to open  
the pores too much.

### HORTICULTURE WILL PROGRESS.

We shall never reach the goal of our  
desires, when we shall know exactly  
what to plant and how to cultivate,  
and how best to gather, pack, market  
and sell, so that our work may be  
without some disappointments, but of  
this we may be well assured. The day  
is not coming, either now or hereafter,

when intelligent horticulture will not  
have its reward; when men will de-  
mand less fruit, but more, when size  
and color and exquisite quality, brought  
about by highest intelligence in culture  
and management, will not always bring  
a corresponding increase in price; when  
intelligent study of the courses of na-  
ture of the effect of frost and sun and  
cloud upon the life and health of plant,  
and the beauty and sweetness of fruit,  
will not richly repay the student.

Nor is the time coming when an out-  
door life, surrounded by the beauties  
of nature and in a work which takes ac-  
count of all the manifold blessings of  
Providence, from the beginning to the  
end of the year will not have its effect  
in soothing the nerves and making  
more healthful and joyous the life of  
the worker. Few men ever become so  
utterly absorbed in striving for money  
or honors that they do not cherish to  
the end of their days a tender hope  
that some day they may live surround-  
ed by trees and plants and flowers.  
No life, no matter how luxurious in  
any city, no matter how great and  
prosperous, can so well sustain health  
and vigor, or so well enable one to re-  
ar a family of healthy and happy  
children as a life on the land and near  
the heart of nature.

### THE FARMER'S TOOL KIT.

What a farmer's tool house should  
be, and the tools it should contain, de-  
pends altogether upon the ability of  
the farmer, says a contributor. It is  
not to be supposed that he would equip  
himself with a full set of blacksmith,  
wagon-maker, carpenter, harness or  
shoe tools, but a few of each come handy  
every few days. Every farmer, land  
owner, or renter, needs a good hand-  
saw, a square, good augers, from two  
inches down to the size commonly used  
in the brace, etc.

When buying small bits, it pays to  
buy drill bits. They do not split thin  
lumber in boring, and they pay for  
themselves the first job. A post maul,  
wire stretcher, planes, cold chisels,  
drawing knife, copper rivet tools, and  
a good claw hammer are essential and  
necessary tools. With proper care  
there need be but few breakages that  
cannot be repaired at home. Having  
confidence in our own ability to do al-  
most any kind of common repairing, is  
half the job.

We small farmers are not all suppos-  
ed to have a fine workshop or tool  
house with our work bench and vise,  
but we can have a shed to store our  
farm implements in, and while doing  
that we can make room for the few  
tools we possess. No man able to own  
farm machinery can afford to let it  
stand out and rust away, just to try  
his hand repairing. I have a rough  
shed 12x24, that sheds a binder,  
mower, sulky, plow, riding cultivator,  
walking stirring plow, steel harrow,  
buggy, a two-seated carriage, and  
there is plenty of room for all the small  
tools the average farmer needs.

Go and build one likewise; now is the  
accepted time.

### PRUNING.

Pruning a newly set tree, whatever  
may be necessary, should be done soon  
after setting, and all after-pruning  
should be supplementary to that. Buy  
well grown trees, with well-branched  
heads. A tree with a main leader or  
stem, with branches diverging equally  
in all directions, at intervals of from  
three to six inches, is the model tree,  
and such a tree needs no pruning. Such  
a tree, when grown, will seldom split  
down. But it is not often that a  
strictly perfect tree comes from the  
nursery, for they are hard to grow, and  
it becomes necessary to bring the  
tree into this model condition by prun-  
ing. Remove sharp forks and some of  
the weaker branches where they are too  
close together, keeping the tree bal-  
anced on all sides, but with more  
branches on the southwest side; don't  
cut back either the leader or the ends  
of side or lateral branches, except it  
be some unusually long ones on apple  
pear, etc. If much cutting back is need-  
ed, do it the second spring, before buds  
swell, for trees live better when not  
cut back, especially cherry and pear.  
Never cut back the branches of a cher-  
ry tree the first year; cut out entire  
weak branches, but don't shorten  
those left.—Stark Brothers.

### WINTERING COLTS.

The future of the colt depends very  
largely upon the feeding and care it  
receives during the first winter of its  
life. If it is permitted to "rustle" for  
a scanty living then, and to take on a  
starving, ill-kept coat, it will never  
get over it, even though it should sub-  
sequently receive excellent care. In  
this the colt does not differ from other  
domestic animals. The grower of  
good cattle or pigs knows that after  
he has seen that the breeding is right,  
his success will depend upon good care  
and liberal feeding, so that every day  
will have its gain, and there will be  
continuous thrift without any stunt-  
ing. In all live stock the stunting of  
the young is rarely, if ever, recovered  
from. The difference between a horse  
that is just fair and brings a low price  
in the market and a very good one  
that sells at a remunerative figure, of-  
ten depends almost wholly upon the  
first winter's care and keep. Heavy  
horses are profitable now, and the  
colts of this class that are now com-  
ing on will be still more so if they are  
properly handled. They should be fed  
for growth liberally as to quantity,  
but with no attempt at mere blubber  
making. A good grain feed for colts  
during the first winter and until grass  
comes may be made of oats, corn, bar-  
ley and oilmeal, mixed in the propor-  
tion of six pounds of oats, two of shred-  
ded corn and one each of barley and  
oilmeal. To this hay or cut stover,  
or both may be added as a coarse for-  
age and a colt thus fed will surprise  
its owner at a year old and will get  
a start in life that will make a good

valuable horse all its days and will  
have the weight that the market so  
much desires and is so willing to pay  
for. The grain feed above mentioned  
may be varied, but the proportion of  
the grains given furnishes an idea of  
the character that the grain feed  
should have. On it Shires, Percherons  
and Coaches have made a daily gain  
of two pounds for seven or eight  
months. The feeding should be light  
in corn, strong in oats, and these  
grains should be made more growthy  
by the addition of a nitrogenous  
meal such as oilmeal.

### FARM NOTES

Wear an ill-fitting collar and then  
imagine how the horse likes to wear  
one.

Grain is cheap. A little added to  
the roughage eaten will bring the  
calves, colts and sheep through the  
winter in good shape and pay a divid-  
end.

Where wood ashes cannot be ob-  
tained, corn cobs can be burned to a  
charcoal or else to a fine ash and kept  
in some clean place to which the hogs  
have access at all times.

The prices at which pure-bred bulls  
can be obtained leaves no excuse for  
the use of low-grade sires, and a bull  
with a little extra feed will sell for  
beef after two or three years' service  
in the herd for nearly, if not quite,  
his first cost.

One thing about the cattle situation.  
Farmers and feeders are not as nerv-  
ous about the future as they were  
while ago and are not frightened into  
selling by temporary down turns. The  
feeling among cattle dealers, every-  
where is the strongest in years.

A well-known successful farmer, who  
is very much interested in good hogs,  
says: "My pigs consume the skim  
milk from my Jersey herd. This, with  
middlings and ground barley, makes  
more muscle than corn does, and  
there is none of that heating so  
detrimental when corn is largely the  
diet of growing pigs. Clover pasture  
is another good accompaniment."

The milk from ex-Governor Morton's  
farm at Ellerslie, N.Y., is sold in New  
York city at twelve cents a quart. A  
part of this price may be due to the  
reputation of the owner, but much of  
it is due to the reputation of his cows  
and a knowledge of the way the cows  
are cared for, and the milk handled.  
The cows are as good as any in the  
country, liberally fed, kept under com-  
fortable conditions all the time, care-  
fully groomed and the cows and the  
cow stables are always as neat and  
clean as any gentleman's carriage  
horses and their stable.

### IF YOUR WIFE WOULD BE CORRECT

It is right:  
To make visits of ceremony after 4  
in the afternoon.

When calling upon a mother and  
daughters to have two cards, one for  
the mother, the other for the daugh-  
ters.

To eat vegetables from the same plate  
as the meat. The custom of serving  
vegetables in saucers is no longer in  
vogue.

For a young lady to wear her be-  
trothal ring upon the marriage finger,  
the third finger of the left hand.

For social correspondence to use  
plain white or cream-tinted stationery  
without lines.

To use black-edged paper for social  
correspondence during a period of deep  
mourning.

To use writing paper for all social  
correspondence with the address of the  
writer in plain, legible print in the up-  
per right-hand corner.

To be punctilious about the dating of  
each communication.

To offer congratulations to a gentle-  
man upon the announcement of his en-  
gagement.

To write letters to one's relatives and  
intimate friends announcing a mar-  
riage engagement.

To send a congratulatory note to a  
gentleman upon the announcement of  
his approaching marriage; to call upon  
a young lady within a few days after  
receiving the announcement of her en-  
gagement or to send her flowers, with  
a note expressing wishes for her future  
happiness.

To use discretion in the time of one's  
stay at any social function where hours  
are not specially stated.

To pay a ceremonious visit within  
three days after an invitation to a din-  
ner, whether accepted or not.

To address all letters to gentlemen  
in the following manner: "Cyril Ham-  
ilton, Esq." except a note of invitation  
which should be addressed "Mr Cyril  
Hamilton."

To help one's self to olives with the  
fingers.

To serve bread at dinner, cut in  
thick squares, or to serve dinner rolls.

To serve butter at dinner only with  
the biscuits that accompany the salad  
and cheese.

To place the knives on the right hand  
of the table napkin when laying a cov-  
er, the forks on the left hand.

To speak of eating soup.

To serve only a small amount of soup  
to each guest at a dinner.

When writing to a married lady, to  
address the envelope with her husband's  
full name. For example, "Mrs James  
Wilson Hunter."

To address The Reverend and Mrs.  
John Clarkson Hunt, or "Captain and  
Mrs. Alexander Martin Scott."

### BASIS OF POPULARITY.

Miss Elders—Poor Sister Barker was  
a great worker, she will be sadly missed  
out of your church.

Mrs. Kerrytaw—Yes; and she was so  
newly!

### OUT OF HIS CLASS.

Schoolma'am, encouragingly—Come,  
now, Harold; spell chickens.

Harold—Please, ma'am, I'm not old  
enough to spell chickens; but you can  
try me on eggs.

## THE WATCH AS A CURIOSITY.

Some Facts Not Commonly Known about  
the Pocket Timepiece.

Open your watch and look at the lit-  
tle wheels, springs and screws, each an  
indispensable part of the whole won-  
derful machine. Notice the busy little  
balance wheel as it flies to and fro un-  
ceasingly, day and night, year in and  
year out. This wonderful little mach-  
ine is the result of hundreds of years  
of study and experiment.

The watch carried by the average  
man is composed of 98 pieces, and its  
manufacture embraces more than 2,000  
distinct and separate operations. Some  
of the smallest screws are so minute  
that the unaided eyes cannot distin-  
guish them from steel filings or specks  
of dirt. Under a powerful magnifying  
glass a perfect screw is revealed. The  
slit in the head is 2-100 of an inch  
wide. It takes 308,000 of these screws to  
weigh a pound, and a pound is worth  
\$1,585. The hairspring is a strip of the  
finest steel, about 9 1-2 inches long,  
1-100 inch wide, 27-10,000 inch thick. It  
is coiled up in spiral form and finely  
tempered. The process of tempering  
these springs was long held as a secret  
by the few fortunate ones possessing it  
and even now is not generally known.  
Their manufacture requires great skill  
and care. The strip is gauged to 20-100  
of an inch, but no measuring instru-  
ment has as yet been devised capable of  
fine enough gauging to determine be-  
forehand by the size of the strip what  
the strength of the finished spring will  
be. A 20-1,000 part of an inch difference  
in the thickness of the strip makes a  
difference in the running of a watch of  
about six minutes per hour.

The value of these springs when fin-  
ished and placed in watches is enorm-  
ous in proportion to the material from  
which they are made. A comparison  
made up into hairsprings when in  
watches is worth more than twelve and  
one-half times the value of the same  
weight in pure gold. Hairspring wire  
weighs 1-20 of a grain to the inch. One  
mile of wire weighs less than half a  
pound. The balance gives five vibra-  
tions every second, 300 every minute,  
18,000 every hour, 432,000 every day,  
and 197,680,000 every year. At each  
vibration it rotates about one and one-  
fourth times, which makes 197,100,000  
revolutions every year. Take for il-  
lustration, a locomotive with six-foot  
driving wheels. Let its wheels be run  
until they have given the same number  
of revolutions that a watch does in one  
year, and they will have covered a dis-  
tance equal to twenty-eight complete  
circuits of the earth. All this a watch  
does without other attention than  
winding once every twenty-four hours

### JUST AROUND THE CORNER.

She dashed around the corner, and  
as I happened to be walking briskly  
along, just in her direction, the colli-  
sion was inevitable. Perhaps she would  
have fallen but that I opened my  
arms and caught her there, and be-  
hold—the prize was my little daugh-  
ter.

"My dear, where were you going in  
such haste, and why do you turn cor-  
ners like that? Suppose I had not  
been there?"

"But I knew you would be there,  
mother," answered the little maid,  
promptly. "I'd been waiting—and  
watching so long—so long; and at last  
I knew it must be time for you to  
come although I couldn't see you  
coming. And when I couldn't pos-  
sibly wait any longer I just started  
and ran—hard! And, of course, when  
I didn't meet you down the street, I  
knew you must be just around the  
corner. And if you were there you  
would certainly catch me—I knew that  
too."

I only hugged her closer, and said,  
"My dear," again. But I thought how  
the child's faith might shame many of  
us older ones. We so often get tired—  
ah, how tired—waiting for the good  
we know must come, although it still  
lingers. And by-and-by we are  
weary and faint with the waiting, and  
because of our extremity and of  
our weakness we can wait no longer.  
So we start with impatience, al-  
most with despair, to meet the com-  
ing.

And here the old fears, born of  
experience, and of unfaith, step in.  
Suppose the good for which we wait-  
ed, is not there after all? Suppose  
we fall or fail? Suppose, just around  
that corner which hides the rest of  
the way from view, there is no help  
that no one waits to see that we do  
not fall!

God grant us all in such a mo-  
ment the child's belief and the child's  
confidence! For it is for our  
Father's messenger we have been  
watching. If we have served and  
waited in the right spirit and un-  
til the right time, need we doubt,  
any more than she did, that the help  
we need will be found exactly where  
we want it most—just around the  
corner?

### VICTORIA'S GOLD SPOON.

A curious story is told by Lady Mid-  
dleton of how one of Queen Victoria's  
smallest gold spoons was lost and  
found. A lady attended a state ball  
in a dress, the skirt of which was ar-  
ranged in perpendicular plaits in  
front, stitched across at intervals, and  
unknown to her, a gold teaspoon got  
lodged at supper in one of these re-  
ceptacles. Of course, there was one  
missing after the ball, and it caused  
great perturbation to the official in  
charge of the gold plate. The next  
spring the lady who had been the in-  
nocent cause of the loss went to a  
drawing room in the identical dress she  
had worn at the state ball, and as she  
bent low before Her Majesty the plaits  
of her skirt expanded and the gold  
spoon fell at the Queen's feet!

### PROCEEDINGS WERE TAKN.

Junior Counsel, after stating case—I  
think our client has a good cause of ac-  
tion.

Senior Counsel, doubtfully,—I can't  
see it; what is it?

Junior Counsel—He's worth \$50,000.

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 17, 1897

The WATCHMAN will be published every Friday.  
J. S. GILES, Proprietor.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.  
The WATCHMAN will be mailed to subscribers in Canada and the United States for \$1.00 in advance, or \$1.50 at the end of the year.  
Notices of Births, Marriages and Deaths inserted free.

Address all communications to  
The WATCHMAN,  
LACHUTE MILLS, QUEBEC

Mr. W. A. Weir, who a "Indecent Posters Bill" was last week killed in the legislation committee of the legislature on Monday made a motion to have it replaced on the order sheet for consideration by the full House, but did not succeed. He then gave notice of motion to refer the bill again to the legislation committee, in order that he might be heard by that committee.

At an age when most men would seek only well-earned repose, Mr. Gladstone contemplates the publication of an important biographical work consisting of the lives of distinguished modern divines. There is no end to his great resources, and his mind seems to have retained its vigour and activity. His love for theological and ecclesiastical subjects and his intimate relations with dignitaries in the churches will lend special interest to his projected work which it is to be hoped the state of his health will permit of completion.

#### THE SIX-DAY RACE.

The big bicycle race in New York has resulted in a victory for Miller, who in six days covered the enormous distance of 2,093 miles. Knowledge that a man on a bicycle can under certain circumstances cover this distance is, however, all that has been gained by an exhibition that, like the six-day walking matches of ten years back, attracted much of the attention and was attended with much of the same kind of results—men collapsing from inability to stand an unnatural and useless strain, and others struggling on under the trainer's whip, it might be said, in a state of physical and mental agony painful to behold. The riders themselves have certainly shown an enormous courage of endurance, and are entitled to credit for it. But they lack judgment and business ability. They were the "attractions" at the most profitable "show" in the city.

The exhibition they made would net a revenue of \$40,000 or \$50,000 at least to the managers. Yet Miller got only \$1,300 for his fearful week's work, and the rest greatly less. Out of this they must pay their trainers and their expenses.

If they were theatrical stars they would demand from \$100 to \$500 a night. If they were opera singers \$1,000 a night for a three hours performance would scantily satisfy them. Yet the show they are giving at so much physical suffering "pays" the management better than any theatrical or operatic performance.

Obviously the legs of these men are better developed than their brains, else they would take care to secure a larger share of the proceeds of their tremendous work.

#### ANNUAL MEETING.

The Agricultural Society of this county held its annual meeting on Wednesday at the Court House, and elected the following

directors for the ensuing year:—Alex. LeRoy, George Fraser, Martin Burwash, Malcolm Smith, C. Kains, Wm. Nicolls, Alex. McGibbon, Thos. Dobie, Felix Hamelin, Andr. W. Walker, Geo. Morrison, J. McClure. In reading report the secretary treasurer, Mr. G. J. Walker, stated that it certainly was a most creditable one, considering that over \$200 had been given in prizes over that of last year and yet the have 113, 83 to their credit in the bank.

The president, before retiring, wished to thank the secretaries for his untiring efforts in furthering the interests of the society and also for the other members of the board, who had stood by and aided in every way possible. He was in dead earnest when he said that it was a "shame and disgrace" to think that out of 213 members which the Society could boast, 105 were not farmers. Why, continued Mr. McGibbon, you are getting more than the worth of your money as every member has the Journal of Agriculture sent to him free, and also free admission to the ground. The advantages offered by the Society were numerous and every farmer should come up and throw in his lot with those who were already members.

Mr. Hay moved a vote of thanks to the President and retired board, which was seconded by P. Lane.

Mr. McFarlane Inspector of Cold Storage, gave an interesting address on Dairy Cleanliness and a very interesting address was also given by Mr. Calmirend on Good Roads. That gentleman has promised to come down and practically advise at such time as we induce our "fathers" to come into line. The meeting was brought to a close on a vote of thanks being tendered to the speakers.

To the Members of the Agricultural Society of the County of Argenteuil:—

GENTLEMEN:—In bringing before you the financial statement of the receipts and expenditures of the Agricultural Society for the year 1897, your Board of Directors are of opinion that this year's annual fall exhibition of the society was much better than that of 1896. The attendance [that is the visitors], may not have been so large on account of the threatening appearance of the weather on the morning of exhibition but the exhibits in most things were more numerous and of a better quality. In horned cattle a marked improvement was made and the entries in thoroughbred stock are becoming larger every year. Only a few years ago there were only one or two exhibitors of thoroughbred cattle, sheep and swine, now there are dozens exhibiting. In Ayre-hire cattle the premiums offered are taken up fully in every class. Your directors were pleased to see that the ladies department in the exhibition building was better filled up than in the previous year, and the exhibits shown were in most every instance considered by the judges to be very good. This department, as you all know, adds very much to any exhibition and must be encouraged as much as possible. The exhibit of fruit is another pleasing feature of an exhibition, and this year it was good, especially the entries of Rev. Mr. Hamilton of Grenville, which you must have all noticed. One thing, however, your directors were sorry to notice was the decreasing exhibit of dairy butter, owing, greatly, to the members of the society sending their milk to the cheese factories. The increase in the exhibit of factory cheese was however gratifying.

Your directors are pleased to notice by the judge's report on standing and green crops, that the crops throughout the county were on the whole good, and that there is a tendency on the part of farmers to the cultivating and growing of more hoed plants. Your directors would like to know if the meeting could suggest some way to cause the young men of the county to take more interest in the ploughing match. Ploughing is a very important part of agriculture and your directors have it very much at heart and this year offered some good premiums, but they are sorry to say there was not a good turn-out at the match, owing no doubt partly, but they do not consider wholly, to the dryness of the season.

The number of members belonging to the society this year was 203, of

whom 105 were not farmers, and these latter contributed very largely towards the funds of the society. Now you will plainly see that the agricultural society of the County of Argenteuil would be a very weak one without the support and aid of these friends. Such friends as Dr. Christie M.P., W. A. Weir, Esq., M.P.P. and J. C. Wilson, Esq., ex M.P.P. deserve to be specially mentioned. These three gentlemen alone, collectively gave \$250. Such subscriptions as these enable your Board of Directors to obtain the society's full annual grant.

The farmers of our county should surely take a deeper interest in the society and join it. The society should have more than doubt of the members the have and certainly more farmers, when you take into consideration the fact that each member of the Society gets the "Journal of Agriculture" free and a free ticket for entrance into Exhibition Grounds. Your Directors think that the \$1 paid for membership fee is fully repaid him even if he was not fortunate enough in obtaining a prize on exhibits. Can this meeting suggest any means to induce more of our farmers to become members of the Society? Your directors feel certain you will be pleased the Mr. Calmirend is here to address you on Road Improvements a very good subject and one in which all are interested.

The financial statement was read by the Secretary which is as follows:—

Dr.  
Balance on hand Jan. 1, '96. \$ 188 09  
Cash from Government grant 635 00  
Cash from subscriptions and special prizes 406 00  
Cash from gate receipts on Exhibition days 460 00  
Cash for entry fees of exhibits 23 00  
\$1712 09

Cr.  
Premises awarded, 1897 \$1017 63  
T. Simpson, vet. surgeon 10 00  
Permanent Ex. for use of grounds 218 75  
Premiums on sports Exhibition day 23 45  
Printing 68 95  
J. Chambers, judge on crops 20 00  
Travelling, hotel and other expenses of judges 37 75  
Mrs. G. Hooker exp. use of ploughing match 5 00  
Band and other assistance on exhibition day 64 68  
Postage, express chgs. & sec-treas per commission 131 80  
Cash bal on hand 114 23  
\$1712 09

#### AUDITORS' REPORT.

We the undersigned duly appointed auditors of the Board of Directors of the Agricultural Society of the County of Argenteuil hereby certify that we have this day examined and audited the books of the Agricultural Society, and that find the same kept in a good business way and we find vouchers for monies paid out. We find the secretary has on hand to the credit of the Society the sum of \$114.23 at this date.

HENRY GILES,  
J. R. McQUAT,

LACHUTE, Dec. 13, 67.

**Windsor Salt**  
Purest and Best for Table and Dairy  
No adulteration. Never cakes.

#### Xmas Presents.

Cards,  
Calendars,  
Novelties,  
Beautiful New Goods.

(Specially Selected for Holiday Trade)

New Photo Frames  
Purses,  
Pocket Books,  
Card Cases,  
Portfolios,  
Jewel Cases,  
Music Rolls.

Ladies' & Gents' Toilet Cases.  
Fancy Cups, Plates & Saucers

All New and will be Sold at Astonishingly Low Prices.

#### Millinery.

GREAT REDUCTIONS  
From Dec 1st.

MIS3 CRESWELL.

## A Dyspeptic?

SOUTH AMERICAN NERVE IS THE RAINBOW OF PROMISE.

Emaciated—weak—gloomy. No one can adequately describe the misery of a sufferer from Dyspepsia and Indigestion. South American Nerve is the greatest discovery in medical science for the cure of all chronic stomach troubles. It acts directly through the nerves—the seat of all disease. Thousands testify of cures made. Relief from the first dose.

"I was a great sufferer from stomach and nerve troubles. Tried a score of remedies. No relief. Half a bottle of South American Nerve worked wonders. Six bottles made a new man of me."—W. H. Norman, Morrisburg, Ont.

Don't experiment with new and doubtful remedies. Take the tried and tested.

## NOTICE.

All parties indebted to the Lachute Lumber Company will please pay the amounts to Mr. James W. Baitt, who is authorized to collect and give receipts for the same. Prompt payment is required.

The Lachute Lumber Co.

## BOY WANTED.

A good reliable boy wanted to drive milk route in Montreal, age about 16. Honest and reliable. Write stating particulars and references. Per testant.

R. A. COTTINGHAM,  
Maple Leaf Dairy,  
11 Belmont St., Montreal.

## SUPERIOR COURT

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC.  
DISTRICT OF TERREBONNE.  
o. 234.  
PRESENT—The Hon. Judge Henry T. Taschereau, J.S.C.  
THE UNION BANK OF CANADA,  
a body politic and incorporated, having its principal office in the City and District of Quebec,  
VS  
PLAINTIFF  
ELISHA B. POWELL, of the City of Oswego in the State of New York one of the United States of America.  
DEFENDANT

It is ordered to the defendant to appear in one month.  
St. Scholastique Dec 4, 1897,  
DeMontigny & Gagnon,  
Petitc Notaries  
Prevost & Mathew, P.R.'s Attorneys.

CHARLES CALDER,  
AGENT

Liverpool, London & Globe  
Fire Ins. Co

TERRITORY—The Ottawa Valley.  
P. O., Lachute.

## Read This

For Your Own Good.

For two months I shall remain in town and conduct my business which is—

## Positively Cure

any person afflicted with rheumatism. We can show numerous testimonials of out-riders, but it shall be our pleasure next week to place before your notice the testimonies of some who are living in your midst. In the meantime any persons who are suffering from rheumatism in any form will do well to call and see me at my office in the West End at the residence of Peter Cruise Jr.

Prof. Lencheur & Marc.

## W BERRY'S

Is the place to buy them

Look at these prices—

|                       | Original. | Present |
|-----------------------|-----------|---------|
| Youth's School Boots  | \$1 00    | 75      |
| Boys' School Boots    | 1 25      | 1 00    |
| Men's School Boots    | 1 00      | 75      |
| Men's School Boots    | 1 55      | 1 10    |
| Leather Gummied Boots |           |         |
| (Button or lace)      | 1 50      | 1 25    |
| Leather Working Boots | 1 00      | 75      |
| Leather Working Boots | 1 25      | 1 00    |
| Men's Dongola, Cor    |           |         |
| laced                 | 2 00      | 1 60    |
| Men's long calf boots | 4 00      | 3 00    |
|                       | 3 75      | 3 00    |
| Men's Pough boots     | 2 50      | 2 00    |
|                       | 2 25      | 1 70    |

Full assortment of latest in rubbers just arrived. If you are in need of anything in Footwear give me a call

## To Whom it May Concern:

Mr. Thomas Morrow, of the Village of Grenville, merchant, is my duly authorized agent and will act for me in my absence from Grenville. He is also authorized to collect and to receive monies, and to grant receipts therefor.  
ALEXANDER FRIDHAM,  
Grenville, Oct 21, 1897.

# Granby Rubbers

ALWAYS LEAD

OTHERS HAVE TO FOLLOW.

## Granby Rubbers

Are out again this season in new styles and in all the new Shoe Shapes, right up to date but with the same old "Wear Like Iron" quality that has always characterized them because they are honestly made of pure Rubber. Be sure you get Granbys this year.

## The Finest Stock OF TWEEDS

Ever Brought to Lachute is now being Sold

Fancy Scotch Suitings, Fine English Worsted, Something New in Overcoatings, Beautiful Range Fancy Vestings, Sea Proof and Sun proof Black & Blue Serges, New Checks in Trouserings, Lad's Cos.

TIES—Yes, I have them. The puff knots or knots to make. Bows made or to make. Black shirts—lots of them. There is a rush for these goods on already. Come early and get the pick.

A J PERIARD - LACHUTE

# The Most complete Stock of Goods Shown in Lachute.

**WE HAVE CUT PRICES DOWN FINE FOR YOUR BENEFIT.**

Commencing Dec. 1st and Continuing Until Jan. 1st.

## FIRST CLASS GOODS FOR SPOT CASH AS FOLLOWS

### DRY GOODS.

|                                 |                    |
|---------------------------------|--------------------|
| 1000 yds. Grey Cotton           | 9c reduced to 6½c. |
| Wool Blankets                   | \$1.40 \$1.10.     |
| Scotch fingerings,              | 90c 75c.           |
| Flannelette, 32 in.             | 10c 9c.            |
| "                               | 15c 12c.           |
| Grey Flannel, Plain and Twilled | 10                 |
| Grey Flannel,                   | 25c 20c.           |
| Army Flannel.                   | 35c 30c.           |

### DRESS GOODS.

|                    |                |
|--------------------|----------------|
| Dress Goods        | 20c. 15c       |
| Plain and figured  | 50c 40c        |
| All Wool Tweed and |                |
| Fancy Dress goods  | 80c 60c        |
| Silk and Wool      | 1.00 75        |
| Silk and wool      | \$1.25c \$1.00 |

### LADIES' JACKETS.

We are selling the balance of these fine goods at **HALF PRICE**. This is no catch, but a real thing.

### UNDERWEAR.

Selling Extraordinary! Do you believe anyone can sell you such a line as we are showing at 40c. And all our other lines reduced accordingly.

### CLOAKINGS.

We are showing a fine lot of cloakings in beavers, curls and rough tweed effects at 90c to \$1.50. Sure to suit you.

### OVERCOATS.

Bring in any size of man or boy and we will fit him right and please him in color, style and price.

### EYE OPENERS.

**FIFTEEN DOZEN** Gents' Ties to be cleared out at 20c., regular price 40c. You

had better get a hustle on if you want one as the boys have caught on to the price and are buying them like hot cakes.

La lies' fine French kid gloves for 80c. regular price \$1.00. These are splendid value for the money.

### GROCERIES.

Did you know that we are selling 6 bars of Sunlight Soap for 25c

We have close upon two tons of our well known teas which we intend clearing out at 22c per lb.

**TWENTY-TWO** pounds of granulated sugar for \$1.00.

You can save time and trouble by purchasing a pound box of Batgers Machine Cut Peel for 20 cts per lb., assorted in lb. boxes.

Sago and Tapioca at 4 cents per lb.

Space Will Not Permit Us to Quote Any More Prices, But We Are Selling in Our Store at the Same Low Prices.

# McFaul Bros.

### CUSHING.

Mr. Nolan has returned from a visit to Montreal.

Mr. Arthur Weir paid a flying visit to Lachute on Saturday last.

Mr. and Mrs. G. Nicholls were also in Lachute on Monday.

Miss McCallum, of Rivington, who spent the past week here, the guest of Mrs. James Watson, returned home on Monday.

All the spare horses of this vicinity are employed on the canal works at Stonefield.

Mr. J. M. Gowan Sr., of Carillon, was in Stonefield on Monday last.

Misses Ethel Aude and S. Chambers of Greece's Pt. are visiting friends in Montreal.

A very old resident of Cushing passed away last week in the person of Mrs. Francis Noyes who died at the residence of her sister-in-law Mrs. Thomas Noyes on Wednesday last and was buried at St. Andrews on Saturday.

All our local talent is being called into requisition in the preparation of the program for the Xmas tree entertainment in No. 2 School on Wednesday the 22nd inst. and we expect a large attendance as usual.

News has been received by the family of Mr. T. Weir of his safe arrival at Nanaimo, B. C. whither he has gone to join a party intending to start for the Klondyke gold fields immediately after Christmas. Mr. Weir is the first to leave this vicinity for the El Dorado of the North and though we are sorry to lose one of our most useful and highly respected citizens we all most heartily wish him God-speed and success in his enterprise.

Quite a fracas is reported from Stonefield on Sunday last when one of the boarders (of Irish persuasion) at the Johnson House and the host each undertook to express their own private ideas as regards the cooking of beefsteak. and as their views did not entirely coincide a lively argument ensued in which one of them incidentally received a black eye and the other got laid out with the poker. The debate was decided in favor of the individual who used the poker and who, wonderful to relate, was not hit.

## Heart Spasms

**DR. AGNEW'S CURE FOR THE HEART**  
A WONDERFUL LIFE-SAVER.

No organ in the human anatomy to-day whose diseases can be more readily detected than those of the heart—and medical discovery has made them amenable to proper treatment. If you have palpitation or fluttering, shortness of breath, weak or irregular pulse, swelling of feet or ankles, pain in the left side, fainting spells, dropsical tendency, any of these indicate heart disease. No matter how long standing Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart will cure—it's a heart specific—acts quickly—acts surely—acts safely.

"I was given up to die by physicians and friends. One dose of Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart gave me ease, and six bottles cured my case of fifteen years' standing. MRS. J. L. HELLER, Whitewood, N.W.T."

Guarantees relief in 30 minutes.



CANADA.  
PROVINCE OF QUEBEC.  
District of Terrebonne.

**A SESSION OF THE COURT OF QUEEN'S BENCH**, holding Criminal Jurisdiction in and for the District of Terrebonne, will be held at Ste. Scholastique, district aforesaid, **ON FRIDAY THE SEVENTH DAY OF JANUARY NEXT, AT TEN O'CLOCK IN THE FORENOON.**

In consequence I give notice to all who intend to precease against any prisoner now in the common Gaol of the said district and all others, that they must present then and there. And I also notice to all the Justices of the Peace, Coroners and peace officers in and for the said district, that they must be present with their Records, Rolls, Indictments and other documents, in order to do the things which belong to them in their respective capacities.

**LAPOINTE & PREVOST,**  
Sheriffs.  
Sheriff's office.  
Ste. Scholastique, 10th December, 1897.



Iron and Brass Founders.

Large Variety of Stoves Always on Hand.

Call and See Them.

**McQuat & McRae**

### FORTUNES IN PATENTS

Send a Rough Drawing in Lead Pencil of your Idea, Improvement or Invention, with a clear description of it, and we will promptly tell you if it is new and probably patentable, absolutely Free. **FREE** Valuable 100 page book "How to get a Patent." **MARION & MARION, Experts,** Temple Bldg., Montreal. The only firm of graduate engineers in the Dominion transacting patent business exclusively. Highest references.

### SUPERIOR COURT

CANADA,  
PROVINCE OF QUEBEC. } No. 281  
District of Terrebonne.  
MRS. ANEZINA SAUVE of St. Scholastique has this day taken an action in separation as to property against her husband, **FELIX JOY** of the same place.  
St. Scholastique, November 15th 1897.  
J. D. LeDuc, Pils Attorney

### LIGHT HARNESS

For Sale.

The undersigned has a few sets of harness, well-made and of good quality, that he will sell at a reasonable price. Repairing done at reasonable rates. Give me a call at the old stand, opposite the post office.

**WM. CRESWELL,**  
Clyde St., Lachute.

## Do You Want

—A—

Fall Suit, Overcoat or Pair of Trousers

—Then Call on—

## KENNEDY

Who has the Latest Up-to-Date Patterns. Prices Right. Satisfaction Guaranteed.

**A. D. KENNEDY, - LACHUTE.**

## YOU WANT TO READ THIS

If you want Bargains in Furniture. Now is the time to buy.

A MAGNIFICENT STOCK TO SELECT FROM  
AT RIGHT PRICES

| A FEW OF OUR SPECIALTIES. |         | Extension Dining Tables = \$5 to \$9 |              |
|---------------------------|---------|--------------------------------------|--------------|
| Hard-Wood Bedroom Sets    | \$13 00 | Oak Sideboards                       | \$15 to \$18 |
| Oak " "                   | 22 00   | Etc., Etc., Etc.                     |              |
| Walnut " "                | 35 00   | Call and see for Yourself.           |              |

## O. B. LAFLEUR

1 FOUNDRY STREET

LUMBER OF ALL KINDS, SASHES, MOULDINGS, ETC.

## THE WINTER CREAMERY.

BULLETIN ISSUED BY THE ONTARIO AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE.

Of Special Interest to the Dairywomen of this Country—Very Valuable Hints and Notes on Winter Dairying Which Should be Read and Considered.

### WINTER CREAMERY.

The winter creamery offers many advantages to dairymen, with few or many cows milking during the winter. The chief of these are a better average quality of butter, which is sure to bring a higher price, and the extra yield of butter per 100 lbs. of milk which is got by using the cream separator. Either of these advantages will pay the cost of manufacturing the butter, which ought not to exceed three and one-half cents per pound where the milk is delivered at the creamery. Again, the labor is very much less for the farmer's wife, where the milk is sent to the winter creamery. In addition, the farmer and his wife feel much better when going to town to buy household necessities, if they have five to ten dollars in pocket as a result of the sale of creamery butter, than if they have twenty to fifty pounds of butter in a basket. WHERE TO LOCATE THE WINTER CREAMERY.

The creamery may be located in a summer cream-gathering creamery, in a summer separator creamery, in a summer cheese factory, or in a place where there are none of these. If an where there are none of these. If an average of 15,000 lbs. of milk per week can be relied upon during the winter season, it will pay to purchase winter creamery apparatus and hire a butter-maker. There is no reason why our cream gathering creameries and cheese factories should hang out this sign about October 15th each year—Gone out of Business until May the first. Patrons must make Dairy Butter and trade it at the Corner Grocery until we open up again, or else manage a "dry" Dairy for the winter.

This ought not to be. The money lost through "dairy" butter, dry cows and ignorance of the first principles of economic dairying, would pay the municipal taxes in every dairy township of the Province.

### THE MACHINERY AND BUILDING.

The building should be made as warm as possible with paper and dead-air spaces, and should, where practicable, be heated with "live" steam or with "exhaust" steam from the engine. A room 20x30 to 30x30 is required for making the butter, also an office, boiler and engine room, a refrigerator and an ice-house—say 600 square feet of ground space for these latter.

The cost of the building will be from \$1,000 to \$2,000. The machinery to handle 15,000 to 25,000 lbs. of milk weekly will cost about \$1,000.

The leading makes of separators used in Canadian creameries are:

Alpha de Laval, sold by The Canadian Dairy Supply Co., Montreal.

Alexandra, sold by J. S. Pearce & Co., London, Ont.

Russian, sold by D. Derbyshire & Co., Brockville, Ont.

Danish Weston, sold by Richardson & Webster, St. Marys, Ont.

These separators cost from \$350 to \$550 each, depending upon the make and size. They all have their good points, and we do not care to recommend any one of them in preference to another. The agents will explain the good points of each and quote prices on application.

Next to the separator, the most important part of the machinery is the boiler and engine. The boiler should have a capacity of from twelve to twenty horse-power; and the engine from six to eight. A "half-trunk" churning made of whitewood or pine is convenient. A narrow cream vat with plenty of space at the sides and ends for ice is needed to cool the cream rapidly where a cooler is not used.

Where the cream vat is not adapted to rapid cooling, one of the various coolers on the market may be used; or a coil of galvanized iron pipe having cold water running through it may be placed in the cream and be worked by the engine. This will cool the cream rapidly.

A Balcock tester for dividing proceeds among patrons and for detecting losses of butter fat in skim-milk and buttermilk, is an essential part of the machinery in every creamery.

A complete list of all machinery needed, together with their prices, may be obtained from any of the Dairy Supply firms.

### TO THE PATRONS.

Aim to have about half of the cows fresh for winter creamery. Feed them liberally. Give the cows plenty of salt and water. Care for them regularly, treat them kindly, keep them clean, and you will have your reward. We find that corn silage, mangolds, clover hay, bran, peas, oats and some oil-cake, if it can be got for \$20 per ton or less, give us good results in the milk flow. Swede turnips or rape should not be fed to cows giving milk for butter or cheese-making.

Do not allow the milk to freeze, or be exposed to any bad odor. Three times per week is often enough to deliver the milk at the winter creamery. Make arrangements with one or more of your neighbors to "take turns" hauling the milk and bringing back the skim-milk. This will lessen the labor. If the skim-milk is properly fed to calves and young pigs, it will pay for the hauling of the milk to, and the skim-milk from the creamery. Our future dairy cows depend largely upon the judicious use of skim-milk.

Finally, help the buttermaker by supplying him with first-class milk and you have your reward.

### TO THE BUTTERMAKER.

Be on your guard against stable, turnip, potato, brewers' grains, or other flavors which taint milk and injure the quality of butter. If the milk is frozen or very cold, you will have difficulty in detecting these flavors, and it will be safer for you to heat a small portion of such milk separately, where you suspect bad flavor. Where a can has much ice on the top, remove the ice before weighing and sampling; or else melt it before sampling as the frozen part, containing an undue proportion of water, will not allow you to take a fair sample.

To preserve the milk for testing use in each composite bottle about what will lie on a ten cent piece, a mixture of seven parts is-chromate of potash and one part corrosive sublimate. Once a month is often enough to do the testing. Test very carefully and exactly so as to render each patron his just reward for labor done in caring for his cows and milk.

### CREAMING THE MILK.

Look over the machinery each evening to see that it is in good condition for the morning run and thus avoid delays to patrons.

Heat the milk from 100 to 130 degrees before separating. The higher temperature will increase the capacity of your separator and enable it to skim more closely. It will also give smoother cream with some separators. Speed the separator to its full rate and maintain it at full speed during the whole skimming. It is economy to use the exhaust steam for heating the whole milk or the skim-milk. Use hot water for heating, rather than "dry" steam, and the milk will not cook on your heater so much. To remove cooked milk from heater or vat, add some washing soda to warm water and allow it to stand in the heater some time before washing. Aim to have about 25 to 30 per cent. of fat in the cream. If the milk requires to be lifted to the separator use a pump which may be easily cleaned, in preference to an ejector.

### PASTEURIZING THE CREAM.

To insure a uniform flavor of good quality, we recommend the system known as Pasteurizing. Either Pasteurize the whole milk before separating, or heat the cream and skim-milk after separating. For heating the whole milk a channel heater about eight or ten inches deep with six or seven channels, about four feet long and three to four inches wide would answer the purpose after a portion of the heating has been done in the receiving vat. Place this channel vat in a tank or pan with a steam pipe under it for heating the water. The milk or cream enters one side and passes out at the other having been heated to 160 degrees on the way. Keep the cream covered by means of a tin cover placed over the channel vat.

The cream may be Pasteurized in one of four ways—

1. By using ordinary shot gun cans 8 in. diameter by 20 in. deep, set in a tank of water kept at about 180 degrees. Keep the cream stirred all the time it is heating and when it reaches 180 degrees remove the can from the water. Allow it to stand for 20 minutes, then empty into the cream vat and begin cooling.

2. By the use of a smaller channel vat, similar to the one described for Pasteurizing whole milk. Size—3 ft. long, 20 in. wide, 3 in. deep, with six or seven channels. This is the least labor and expense.

3. By heating the cream in the ordinary cream vat.

4. By means of a Pasteurizer, which is a machine specially built for the purpose of heating milk or cream.

For ordinary creamery work, Pasteurizing the cream is likely to be more practicable than heating the whole milk.

The next step is the cooling of the cream. It should be cooled to about 90 to 95 degrees, after Pasteurizing, and then the "Starter" should be added. We recommend making the starter from Pasteurized skim-milk, and using the same cultures as far as possible during the winter, thus insuring uniformity of flavor during the whole season.

Use from 10 to 20 per cent. of starter when ripening in 24 hours, and about 5 per cent. when ripening in 48 hours. If Pasteurizing is not practised the starter may be added to the cream vat as soon as, or before the cream is put in. Continue the cooling until the cream reaches a temperature of 65 to 70 degrees, when it should be allowed to stand until the acid begins to develop quite strongly and thickening commences. The cream should then be cooled to churning temperature, which will be from 50 degrees to 55 degrees. This may be done in the evening and during the night. To insure good grain and body in the butter, be sure to cool the cream to churning temperature for two to four hours before churning; to allow the fat to harden. When ripening at a high temperature, 70 degrees, allow the cream to remain over night at churning temperature, if at all possible.

Use the alkali test for determining the acidity of the cream the first thing in the morning. If there is from six to seven-tenths of a per cent. of acid present, the cream is ready for churning. Do not allow over eight-tenths of a per cent. of acid in the cream if you wish the finest flavor in the butter.

### CHURNING, SALTING, AND WORKING.

The square box churn, or the combined churn and worker, will give good results. If the butter is for export to Great Britain, use little or no coloring in the cream. Have the temperature of the cream such that the butter will come in granular form in 30 to 60 minutes. After drawing off the buttermilk, wash very lightly for quick consumption, and once for the regular trade. Salt at the rate of about one half ounce per pound of butter for export, and three-quarters of an ounce to one ounce for home market. Work the butter until the salt is thoroughly mixed through it, the color is even, and until the water is not more than 12 per cent. of the finished butter.

### PREPARING FOR MARKET AND MARKETING.

For the home market there is no

form more suitable than the oblong print, wrapped in good parchment paper, which is stamped with the name of the creamery. For export, use the square box, lined with paraffine wax and parchment paper. Pack the butter in the box firmly, so that when emptied it will look like a solid cube of butter, without holes into which gather the brine and buttermilk, giving the butter an unsightly appearance.

Ship the butter weekly to a reliable commission house, or directly to exporters or importers of the finest Canadian creamery butter, thus building up for our butter branch of the dairy industry a reputation similar to that which Canadian cheese has acquired. The winter creamery is a branch of dairying, which needs and is capable of almost unlimited extension.

### ENGLISHMEN AND DRESS.

A Tailor's Point of View Regarding Statesmen and a Bishop.

We all recollect that the Duke of York while in Ireland incurred the reproach of the "Tailor and Cutter" because he put on one frock coat which was rather "crowded" about the breast. There was a pocket where a pocket ought not to have been—so our sartorial autocrat declared. Then later this autocrat has been praising the cream of Sir William Whitway's trousers.

Indeed, writes a London "Chronicle" interviewer, the "Tailor and Cutter" has become a real personal entity—a being with the most interesting confidences. That being so, I was anxious to make his acquaintance, and my opportunity came yesterday. I found him an admirable fellow, thoroughly diverting, and in fine, I enjoyed my talk with him.

"The House of Commons, I think, has been a happy hunting ground with you?"

"Oh, yes. Of the front bench men Mr. Chamberlain is perhaps the best tailored—smartly dressed would be the phrase in regard to him. Indeed, he is so smartly tailored that he lacks that ease and grace which less draconic fitting would secure. It is possible to be too trim—so trim that the observer notices the fact."

"That is something which Mr. Chamberlain must learn to avoid?"

"It is a small fault, after all. If you turn to another leader on the government bench, I mean Mr. Balfour, you will find that he has a trick of catching hold of the neck of his coat when speaking. This is apt to spoil the line of a coat at the neck, because the cloth gives a trifle under pressure. A 'step' hemmed inside to prevent any extension of the material is often desirable. It is to be hoped that such a 'step' is put inside the neck of Mr. Balfour's coat. Certainly he needs it."

"I'm not going to take you all over the House of Commons in a sartorial sense; but what would be the broad verdict upon it?"

"Some members dress admirably, some don't, the average would be very fair. You may get many different types, and you must judge each on its merits. Mr. John Burns would not look well in Mr. Chamberlain's frock coat, and Mr. Chamberlain would be rather a guy in the d. b. reefer of Mr. Burns. One must add that the blue reefer quite suits Mr. Burns—it appears an appropriate part of the whole picture and what better praise would you have?"

"Then the House of Lords—have you been there?"

"Not yet, but there is still time to go, and there also the results ought to be interesting. Recently we have had the London editors under observation, and in due season shall express an opinion as their manner of dress."

"You won't be hard on them?"

"No, no. Besides they have time to reform if you are to warn them, because the observations are not yet completed. Perhaps you could give us a few hints? No! Then you must just do our best."

"Have the bishops any sartorial points, or is a bishop's dress always the same?"

"A great deal depends on the gaiters—whether they are an absolutely neat fit. A tailor was telling me the other day of having to put whalebone into a pair of clerical gaiters."

"Surely that was a most unepiscopal proceeding?"

"Perhaps; but if the gaiters would slide down over the good man's calves they had to be kept up somehow."

This revelation—whalebone to keep up a bishop's gaiters—made me dumb and so there ends the interview. I didn't even have enough thought to ask the name of the bishop.

### HIS IDEA OF IT.

Pa, questioned little Willie Green, who was listening to the inspiring strains of the village band, what do they call that funny-looking horn?

Which of them? asked his father.

That one, answered the lad, pointing to the trombone; the one that makes that bitter sound.

### A BASE CALUMNY.

Fuller Boone—I have been accused of drinking like a fish, but dat's false on the face of it.

Tanksey—How's dat, pard?

Fuller Boone—Cause 'er drink like er fish I'd have to be wat all over, an' dat's a condition I wus never yet knowed to be in, see?

Please inform the publisher of this newspaper in writing if there is a storekeeper in town who has tried to slap off on you one article when you wanted something else.

## EDISON'S GREAT TRIUMPHS

### GREAT MAGNETIC ORE SEPARATOR IS AT LAST PERFECTED.

The Mammoth Iron Plant at Edison Will Now Begin Operations—Five Thousand Tons of Ore Will Be Handled Daily—Marvellous Machinery of the Plant—Its Economic Importance.

Thomas Alva Edison is generally known as a man who has the faith to move mountains. He is now not only proving that he possesses this faith, but, having a few mountains on his hands, he is actually moving them. One often reads of earthquakes which, when they have finished their fell work, leave rocks and valleys where once lofty peaks reared their heads. When Mr. Edison and his successors to remote generations get through with their operations now projected in midland New Jersey, there will be a hole in the ground worthy of a Sumatran redistribution of geography on catastrophic lines. The most gigantic piece of mining ever dreamed of has been begun at Edison, where large concentrating works have been created, and when the veins of ore there are exhausted, a yawning chasm, a mile deep, will be left to bear witness to the boldest of all the enterprises of the great inventor. For four years Mr. Edison has been bending his energies to the perfection of his magnetic ore separator. The process is now available; the buildings for its exploitation are completed, the machinery is in place and the great steam shovels have received the signal to begin scooping 5,000 tons of low-grade ore a day out of the mountain side. A visitor to the works sees stretched out before him the most chaotic and bizarre collection of buildings ever conceived that look as if they had been shaken up in a cyclopean bag and flung out over the landscape. There are

### FIFTY OF THEM.

of all sorts and sizes, from the mighty crushing plant and the towering milling plant, in the center, to the unpretentious office of the wizard himself.

There are 16,000 acres under the control of the company working the mines. In this area they have six large veins and several small ones. The six veins alone run for twenty-one miles, with an average width of 750 feet. One deposit alone close to the works contains over 200,000,000 tons of ore-bearing rock, which will last, mined at the full capacity of the plant, over 100 years. The mining, like everything else at Edison, is done on a mammoth scale. The steam shovels, of sixty and ninety tons, respectively bury their jaws in the face of the cut, and at a mouthful lap up three or four tons of rock, which is swung around and shot right into the skips waiting on the loading car. An ordinary hour's work for one of these excavators is 250 tons. The cars are drawn by locomotives to the crushing mill, where electric cranes pick up the ships and land them, ready for discharge, over the "giant rolls." These huge masses of iron and steel, which appear when at rest too ponderous for rapid movement swallow up the rock as fast as it is fed to them. The size of the rock makes no difference. A chunk of five tons is gripped by the steel bosses with which the surface of the rolls is studded, and in an instant disintegrated and dropped in pieces weighing a few pounds in the revolving metals, whose peripheries have a velocity of nearly a mile a minute. They can never be choked or broken, for, as the electrician provides against the destructive effect of a sudden rush of excess current by a "safety fuse," Mr. Edison has fitted them with "breaking pins," which allow the machinery to bear the full strain for which it is intended, but snap and bring things to a standstill as soon as the limit is reached. These breaking pins, graded to the one-thousandth of an inch, are attached to every piece of pressure-bearing mechanism in the works and it is through their employment that in all the years of incessant experimentation at Edison, the damage done by accident has amounted to only

### A FEW SCORE OF DOLLARS.

After the ore has undergone further reductions in size had been dried in transit, it is passed finally through a 50-mesh, and in the form of powder is taken by a conveyor to the stock room. Conveyors are seen in various forms all over the Edison works. They are an important part of the general scheme of economy of labor which is rigidly carried out. In fact, it is Mr. Edison's boast that from the moment the rock is mined to its shipment as a finished product not a hand touches it, every part of the process being automatic. The arch economist of labor is never so pleased as when he can say, "I've saved another man."

From the stock house the ore goes to the magnet tower, on the inside of which are ranged a series of magnets 12 inches wide and 6 feet long. The top plates are the weakest, the middle somewhat stronger, and the lowest the most powerfully energized by the current influencing them. The ore is dropped in from the top of the tower. As it falls the metallic particles are deflected by the magnets and turned to one side, while the "tailings," in

the form of sand, fall to the bottom of the tower, whence they are removed to the sand house. To every top of ore there are three tons of sand, which constitutes a valuable by-product. In the sand house it receives special treatment, according to the purpose for which it is intended, building, cement or lime work, foundries, locomotive and electric car sand boxes, sand-blasting, etc. That for which no use can be found is thrown out on the sand heap, which bids fair to soon need a small county to itself.

The "concentrates" are subjected to a second and then a third series of magnets, which give them the finishing separation. At this point they will assay 67 per cent. metallic iron, 30-1000th per cent. phosphorus and 15-1000th per cent. sulphur. They are passed into a stock house, and are ready for mixing with the binding material, which gives cohesion and other necessary qualities to the briquette. Mr. Edison made over

### 700 EXPERIMENTS

before he discovered a suitable medium for this purpose. It is told of one of his trusty superintendents, who had come for a few days' visit from a distant laboratory, and was taking a hand in the briquette experiments, that Mr. Edison each evening gave him a number of tests to determine, man of which were obviously unpromising. One evening as he received his assignment of tests, he exclaimed, pointing to one of them: "Why, that's no good. I can tell 'right' now that it won't work." "Oh," said Edison quietly, "it's come at last. I've been expecting that. Now I don't mind telling you that I look for only one out of every 100 experiments I try to be successful, but I always expect that in every one of the other ninety-nine there is one chance of success. Still, I try them all."

From the "mixers" the blended material travels on a rubber belt 500 feet long, which has a carrying capacity of 150 tons an hour to the briquetting building. Here it is passed through machines and compressed into briquettes of about 1 1/4 inches thick and 3 inches in diameter, each weighing about a pound. From here it is taken to the furnaces, dried and loaded into the shipping cars.

There are only 250 men employed in the works, including the executive staff. But for the innumerable labor-saving devices, which, as before mentioned, are a distinctive feature of the plant, the force for the same schedule of results would run into the thousands.

The trial of the briquette in blast furnaces has shown an increase in output from 25 to 50 per cent. over the mixture of ore ordinarily used, with a limited consumption of limestone and fuel. Mr. Edison's idea is to give a high grade ore to the Eastern furnaces so that they can compete with their Western and Southern rivals. The erection of

### SIMILAR PLANTS.

elsewhere is already in progress, and it is believed by those who are likely to know that in a very short time there will be regular and heavy shipments of briquettes to England. At present the demand of the furnaces is insatiable.

Mr. Edison holds that the iron ore question to-day is a geographical one. While the Lake Superior mines of almost pure ore are 1500 miles from their market he is only 100. He had unlimited confidence in his great enterprise. Some time ago, one of the stockholders in the undertaking called at Edison and protested against the interminable and lavish laying out of money while the fruition seemed as far away as it had been a twelve-month before. "How much stock have you?" asked Edison. "Forty thousand dollars," was the reply. Edison walked to his desk and drawing a check for the full amount, there and then bought in the stock.

Notwithstanding the intense and continued mental and physical strain incident to the creation of this new industry, Mr. Edison is cheery and hearty, and his robust physique seems to have lost but little of the spring and vigor of youth. The secret of this is what he himself would call "bi-polar"; he has the extraordinary faculty of getting more rest out of one hour's sleep than most men can out of six, and he is absolutely without nerves. Not long ago, when what were expected to be the final changes and improvements in the plant had been made, and he was about to order the long-deferred starting of the machinery, Mr. Mallory went to report to him a budget of obstacles that had arisen. The last of these involved quite a serious issue, and meant, perhaps, weeks of delay. Edison heard it all with unmoved face, and slowly nodded his head. Mr. Mallory was astonished that he showed no concern, and told him so. "No," said Edison, "why should I? You are doing worrying enough for two."

### HIS MISTAKE.

I adore you, he cried, bending and pressing a passionate kiss upon her hand.

But she drew back and put him from her, a look of surprise and reproach upon her beautiful face.

"Forgive me if I have offended you, he implored.

I am surprised and grieved at such conduct, she said, her cold gaze fixed upon him. You are a young lawyer with flattering prospects; you are ambitious; you expect to rise in the world and I must say that I—

But I only kissed your hand, he broke in.

As I was going to say, she went on, I expected you to aim higher.

When he recovered from the shock he was standing at the gate alone.

### ACCOUNTED FOR.

Did your wife have access to your clothes the night the money disappeared? asked the man who had gone to the Judge for a warrant against the hired man.

Durned if she didn't. I guess I'll just drop the case, Judge.

## NEW DISCOVERY IN AFRICA.

Interesting Facts That Mr. Cavendish Brings from the Lake Rudolf Region.

It was reported about three weeks ago that a young man named H. S. H. Cavendish, who has titled relations, a fortune, and proclivities as a sportsman, had been murdered in Somaliland. The story of the tragedy was spoiled the other day, when Mr. Cavendish turned up in London with an account of his extensive travels in East Africa and the interesting discoveries he had made. He was away only a little over a year, and he and the eighty men in his caravan had exciting adventures with the natives, who gave him some hard fights. Of course, the Gallas got the worst of these encounters, and Cavendish did not lose a man during the year's journey, which is a remarkable record.

He says he found coal both east and west of Lake Rudolf that burned well, and there was a good deal of it. If his report is accurate, this news is interesting for coal has not been found hitherto in any part of tropical Africa, except for some distance along the Zambesi River.

Most of the region around the two lakes, Stefanie and Rudolf, is pitted with ancient craters and Cavendish found the most remarkable crater that has yet been discovered in the district. The natives call it Sodigo Vo, and it is about a mile and a half wide and 1,800 feet deep.

His predecessors in this lake region were Teleki, Donaldson, Smith and Bottego none of whom have given the world any idea of the country to the west of Lake Rudolf. It may be, however, that the records of the Bottego expedition a part of which were recovered after the massacre of his party will contain information about the west side of the lake, for it is said that Bottego visited that district. Cavendish supplies the first information of that region. He ascended a mountain

### 5,000 FEET HIGH.

at the north end of Lake Rudolf, from which he had an extensive view of the country to the west. He says it is a mass of mountains, entirely uninhabited, and exceedingly difficult to traverse. He journeyed west of the lake and traced the whole of the west shore, hitherto unplotted on our maps. For a width of about fifty miles it is quite flat, when the land rises suddenly into the mountains. It is subject to very great variations, often flooding the country all around.

Count Teleki found at the south end of Lake Rudolf, the only active volcano then known in Africa. Two years ago, Dr. Donaldson Smith found this volcano still in a state of eruption but Cavendish now reports that it has been shattered by a great convulsion and where it stood there is now a plain of lava. He discovered another lake south of Rudolf in which was a volcano that had also been shattered, killing the fish in the lake, whose bodies covered the shores.

Round the shores of Lake Stefanie the explorer had some excellent sport, and it was here that he was caught by a wounded elephant. "My escape," said Mr. Cavendish, "was nothing less than miraculous. The great beast, mad with rage, was charging me, when at the critical moment my gun failed, and I had to run. But the elephant soon caught me, and going on his knees tried to pin me to the ground with his tusks. Failing in this, he caught me with his trunk and flung me round under his body with the idea of crushing me to death. How I escaped I do not know, as I was in this situation for half an hour. At the end of that time the great brute got up, and kicking a piece of wood, which he doubtless took to be my dead body made off to his retreat. Curiously enough I had no bones broken, but I was covered with blood."

Mr. Cavendish is only 21 years old. He has certainly had some remarkable experiences and has brought home information of value.

### A STUDY LAMP.

Guest—What sort of a lamp is that?  
Host—A study lamp.  
Guest—Ah! Called that because it is for the study, I presume.  
Host—No, called that because it takes a great deal of study to run it.

### ONE OF THOUSANDS.

Big Orders and Words of Praise Prove the Worth of Dr. Agnew's Ointment.  
"Kindly fill enclosed order at once. Dr. Agnew's Ointment has given the greatest satisfaction here. It is one of the best remedies we ever handled and is magical in the cure of skin diseases and piles. Yours truly, Eureka Drug Co., March 2nd, Pa. Orders like this accompanied by just such words of praise, are the commonest occurrence at headquarters for this great remedy—proves the people's faith in it and proves its power to relieve and cure piles and all itching and torturing skin troubles.

### MATRIMONIAL DISCUSSION.

She—I presume you have forgotten, you outrageous brute, that you once promised me I should be the queen of the household.  
He—Mebbe I did, but I didn't intend that you should be the boss, too.

Karl's Clover Root Tea is a pleasant laxative. Regulates the bowels, purifies the blood, clears the complexion. Easy to make and pleasant to take. 25 cents. Sold by all druggists.

There is a high profit in substitution, aided by public indifference. There will be no profit at all if people, always and everywhere, refuse counterfeit articles.

## EXTREME NERVOUSNESS

FREQUENTLY BRINGS ITS VICTIM TO THE VERGE OF INSANITY.

The Case of a Young Lady in Smith's Falls Who Suffered Severely—Given Up By Two Doctors—Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Have Restored Her Health.

From the Smith's Falls News.

Many cases have been reported of how invalids who have suffered for years and whose case had been given up by the attending physician, have been restored to health and vigor through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, but doubt if there is one more startling or more convincing than that of Miss Elizabeth Minshull, who resides with her brother, Mr. Thos. Minshull, of this town, an employee in Frost & Wood's Agricultural Works. The News heard of this remarkable case, and meeting Mr. Minshull asked him if the story was correct. He replied: "All I know is that my sister had been given up as incurable by two physicians. She is now well enough to do any kind of housework and can go and come as she pleases, and this change has, in my honest conviction, been brought about by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Mr. Minshull then related the following story to the News:—My sister is twenty years of age. She came to Canada from England about ten years ago, and resided with a Baptist minister, Rev. Mr. Cody, at Sorel, Que. In April, of 1895, she took ill and gradually grew worse. She was under a local physician's care for over five months. The doctor said that she was suffering from a complication of nervous diseases, and that he could do little for her. The minister with whom she lived then wrote me of my sister's state of health, and I had her come to Smith's Falls, in the hope that a change and rest would do her good. When she arrived here she was in a very weak state and a local physician was called in to see her. He attended her for some time, but with poor results, and finally acknowledged that the case was one which he could do very little for. My sister had by this time become a pitiable object; the slightest noise would disturb her and the slightest exertion almost make her insane. It required someone to be with her at all times, and often after a fit of extreme nervousness she would become unconscious and remain in that state for hours. When I went home I had to take my spots off at the door-step so as not to disturb her. When the doctor told me he could do nothing for her, I consulted with my wife, who had great faith in Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, as she knew of several cases where they had worked wonderful cures, and I concluded it would do no harm to try them anyway, and mentioned the fact to the doctor. The doctor did not oppose their use, but said he thought they might do her good, as they were certainly a good medicine. In September of last year she began to use the Pills, and before two boxes had been used, she began to show signs of improvement. She has continued their use since, and is today a living testimony of the curative power of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

Mr. Minshull has no hesitation in sounding the praises of a remedy that has worked such a change in the health of his sister and cheerfully gave the "News" the above particulars, and when asked to do so most willingly signed the following declaration:—  
Smith's Falls, Sept. 11th, 1897.  
I hereby make declaration that the statements in above as to the condition of my sister, and the benefit she received from the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are absolutely correct.  
Thos. Minshull.  
Witness, J. H. Ross.

### A MODEL WIFE.

There is a man in Hamilton who has such a good wife, that in all his married life he can't remember that he ever found the salt-cellar on the table empty once.

Cure the Cough with Shiloh's Cure. The best Cough Cure. Relieves Croup promptly. One million bottles sold last year. 40 doses for 25 cents. Sold by all druggists.

### HER BAD AEM.

Hewitt—Does your wife miss you when you are away?  
Jewett—She misses me when I am at home.  
Hewitt—What do you mean?  
Jewett—She can't throw a cup straight.

Be Not Deceived. A Cough, Hoarseness or Croup are not to be trifled with. A dose in time of Shiloh's Cure will save you much trouble. Sold by all druggists.

### EVIDENCE.

That young Dr. Pillsbury. He takes life very easily.  
I know it. He killed three friends of mine.

### HEART SCEPTICS ARE CONVINCED IN 30 MINUTES.

Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart gives relief in 30 minutes in most severe cases of heart disease. One dose is all that is needed to convince the most sceptical. Thousands of lives have been saved through its timely use. It is one of the wonders of modern medical science.

### DREADFULLY NERVOUS.

Gents—I was dreadfully nervous, and for relief took your Karl's Clover Root Tea. It quieted my nerves and strengthened my whole Nervous System. I was troubled with Constipation, Kidney and Bowel trouble. Your Tea soon cleansed my system so thoroughly that I rapidly regained health and strength. Mrs. S. A. Sweet, Hartford, Conn. Sold by all druggists.

### REFORMING THE WORLD.

Callar—I supposed I would find your parents at home this time of day. Both out, are they?

Small Boy—Yes'm. Mother ain't got back yet from the women's every after-noon temperance meeting, and papa's gone to Ginnling's free lunch saloon to get his supper.

## A NOVEL IDEA.

Five Hundred Dollars Offered for Testimonials by the Proprietor of Schiller's Sarsaparilla Pills.

To introduce into this country this old and well-tried German Pill, and to obtain Canadian and American testimonials which will greatly aid them in selling this admirable tonic and blood remedy here, K. H. Schiller & Company have determined to give five hundred dollars in cash, divided among the senders of the ten best testimonials received from those who use their Pills. They reserve the right either to give the five hundred dollars to one or two persons, or to divide it amongst the senders of the ten best testimonials. K. H. Schiller & Company are to be the sole judges of which are the best testimonials, and will award the cash accordingly.

This offer will remain open until the 1st March next.  
You will not find these Pills in drug stores at present, nor until a demand is created for them; at all events, Schiller does not in the meantime wish to risk the druggist offering you "something just as good" on which he would make four or five times the profit.

Be prompt in sending in, for the testimonials will be considered as they come to hand, but the award will not be made until the 1st March next.

The price of the Pills is fifty cents per box, but Schiller & Company requires each person to send for two boxes so that the pills can be given a fair trial.

Get the Pills and try them, and, if you find them good, write Schiller your opinion in as few words as possible, and, if your testimonial is the best of all sent in, you will get the five hundred dollars; if ten others are as good, fifty dollars will be given to each of the ten. Testimonials must not be longer than fifty words and the shorter the better.

Schiller & Company say they have thousands of foreign testimonials, but they want Canadian and American ones, and take this plan of getting them at once, and, of course, they want testimonials only from those who have given the Pills a fair trial.

The Pills are a sovereign remedy for all blood impurities and one box is equal to any dollar bottle of Sarsaparilla. Remit direct to K. H. Schiller & Company, Toronto, Ontario.

### AFTER INFORMATION.

Mr. Jimpson, severely—Tommy, never let me hear you use the word sling again. Always say throw.

Tommy Jimpson—Yes, paw. And did David really put a stone in his throw and kill Goliath?

### How's 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., 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 obligations made by him.  
Wm. & T. A. Swanwick, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.  
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 50c per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

### HIS ONLY HOPE.

Why are you trying to get your friend a public clerkship?  
Because he hasn't a particle of business about him and I can't afford to give him employment in my office.

### CATARRH'S HARVEST.

Will be Bountiful! the Simple Cold in the Head is Neglected. Now—Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder is Nature's Relief.

This is the seedling time for that dread malady—catarrh. A simple cold in the head, induced by sudden change in the weather, may mean to you years of torment if neglected. Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder will relieve a cold in the head in ten minutes. It will allay all inflammation like magic and prevent the seeding of disgusting catarrh. If you are so unfortunate as to have contracted it, no matter how many years have passed, there is a certain cure in this tested remedy.

### THE GOLDEN MEAN.

New Minister—I propose to hold old Moneybags up to scorn.  
Old Minister—Don't go too far, my boy.

New Minister—What would you suggest, then?  
Old Minister—Um—suppose you hold him up, merely!

### AMUSED THEM.

How did your French go in Paris, Mrs. Parvenu?  
Beautiful! They were really tickled with it.

## DR. ALLISON'S Kidney "Buds"

Day by day is winning the good will of all kidney sufferers. Have you a pain in the Back, Bladder, or Kidney trouble, just try them once, you will owe them. They're good. A full box, post paid to any address for 50c, in stamps. They are a highly priced English Remedy, endorsed by thousands. ALLISON MED. COY., Brockville, Ont.

### TOO ATTRACTIVE.

He—Oh, my dear, if they had ladies' faces on them we never would be able to pass them!

W P C 894

## "WE WANT YOU QUICK."

Intelligent ladies and gentlemen can be supplied with gentle and very PROFITABLE employment. Industry is the essential NECESSARY to secure GOOD REMUNERATION. Can give the address of representative who has just cleared \$15 in 24 HOURS. \$5 can be made right AT your own HOME.

J. L. NICHOLS & CO.,

25 Richmond West, Toronto.

PATENTS PROMPTLY OBTAINED. Write for free book on patents, etc.

## W. G. HARRIS,

William Street, Toronto,

BUYS

COPPER,

BRASS,

LEAD.

REFERENCE—IMPERIAL BANK.

Apples, Poultry, Eggs, in good demand.

The Dawson Commission Co., Limited

Cor. of West Market and Colborne St., - TORONTO.

WOOD & PHOTO ENGRAVING

J. J. JONES & CO.

68 & 70 ADELAIDE ST. W. TORONTO

SEVERAL GOOD IMPROVED 60 AND 100-acre mortgaged farms in the counties of Middlesex, Essex, Kent and Lambton for sale very cheap; small amount down, balance at a low rate of interest. For list, apply to WILLIAM F. BULLEN, Manager Ontario Loan & Debenture Co., London.

AGENTS. We have six or eight of the finest houses for sale in the city. Write for particulars to ROBINSON & FARSON, 14 Yonge Street, Toronto.

Mills, Mills & Mills

Barboursville, removed

to Wesley Bldg., Richmond St. W., Toronto.

LAW

OLD Canadian Postage stamps wanted. Good prices paid. Dr. Mason, 131 Mutual St. Toronto

MONEY CAN BE DOUBLED in a year. Those having money to invest would find it to their advantage to communicate with F. J. McIntosh, 91 McCaul St., Toronto.

AGENTS WANTED—BOYTON PERFECTION PENS

Rim Co., 150 King St. W., Toronto.

SAUSAGE CASINGS—New Importations. Short

English sheep and American hog casings. Reliable goods at right prices. Park, Blackwell & Co., Limited, Toronto.

## CANADA PERMANENT LOAN & SAVINGS COMPANY

Subscribed Capital.....\$5,000,000  
Paid-up Capital.....2,000,000  
Assets.....\$2,000,000

HEAD OFFICE—TORONTO ST., TORONTO.

Branch Offices—WINNIPEG, MAN., AND VANCOUVER, B. C.

The ample resources of this Company enable its Directors to make advances on Real Estate, without delay, at low rates of interest, and on the most favorable terms of repayment. Loans granted on Improved Farms and Productive Town and City Properties. Mortgages and Municipal Debentures Purchased.

Applications will be received at the offices of the Company.

J. HERBERT MASON,  
Managing Director, Toronto

DR. GOODE'S

PAINLESS PENNYROYAL PILLS

A Specific for Female Complaints.

are a true boon to every lady who suffers in the performance of nature's effort. They at once ease the pain and restore natural and healthy action of the ovarian system. For young and developing women they are especially recommended. They are compounded solely from the active principles of vegetable substances and are perfectly safe and reliable. Ask your druggist for them, and if he does not keep them in stock he can procure them for you. Price \$1.00 per Bottle, or 6 for \$5.00. Wholesale Agents: The Toronto Pharmaceutical Co., Limited, Toronto.

FOR TWENTY-SEVEN YEARS.

DUNN'S

BAKING

POWDER

THE COOK'S BEST FRIEND

LARGEST SALE IN CANADA.



# NO ONE NEED BE BALD

A CLERGYMAN'S LETTER.



LONDON, ONT., October 20th, 1897.

JOB COOK MANUFACTURING CO.

GENTLEMEN,—I have personally examined the heads of ten responsible citizens of London, Ont., who have given sworn testimony to the effect that by the use of "Amberine Hair Producer" they have succeeded in growing new hair where they were formerly bald, and I found their statements to be correct. They also speak of it in the highest terms as a cure for dandruff, itching of the scalp and falling out of the hair. Had it not been for my personal investigation, I could not believe such results were possible.

I remain, yours truly, REV. MARTIN LOWRY.

## "Amberine"

PRODUCES NEW HAIR. CURES DANDRUFF IN ONE WEEK.

NEW THING! PERHAPS YOUR DRUGGIST DON'T KEEP IT!

Preparation, with full directions, mailed on receipt of \$1.00.

JOB COOK MANUFACTURING CO., LONDON, ONT.

Gives Back Original Luster. Prevents Breaking and Falling Out.

# The Daily Globe

(Morning Edition)

INCLUDING

The 24-page Saturday Illustrated Edition

Only \$4.00 a Year

Order direct or through newsdealer or postmaster and secure THE CHRISTMAS EDITION FREE.

THE GLOBE, Toronto.

## DIRT BREEDS VERMIN

Of a good housewife, who uses SAPOLIO, it is well said—"The mouse is muzzled in her house." Try it and keep your house clean. All grocers keep it.

Cleanliness and neatness about a house are necessary to insure comfort. Man likes comfort, and if he can't find it at home, he will seek elsewhere for it. Good housewives know that SAPOLIO makes a house clean and keeps it bright. Happiness always dwells in a comfortable home. Do you want cleanliness, comfort and happiness? Try SAPOLIO and you will be surprised at success.

BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.

# Headquarters For Everything.



In Future we Purpose Selling Goods at Prices that Should be Sufficient Inducement to bring Customers into the Town of Lachute to Make their Purchases.



**Goods Cheaper Than Ever and the Largest Stock in Town to Select From.**

**Stock of Groceries Always Fresh and Complete At Close Prices.**

Men's Boys' and Youths' Overcoats.  
Ready-made Clothing and Tweeds,  
Ladies' Fur Caps, Collars, Ruffs and  
Muffs, Gents' Fur Caps. Gloves and  
Mitts, Goat Robes.

Grey, Plain,  
and Twilled  
**FLANNELS**  
**AT 10 CENTS.**

Large Assortment Ladies' and Gents'  
Lined and Unlined Rubbers. Lum-  
bermens' Rubbers, Ladies' Ready-made  
Jackets and Cloakings, Ladies' and  
Gents' Scotch Tweeds, Canadian Un-  
derware.

**FOR SPOT CASH AND CASH ONLY.** We Offer Our Complete Stock at Heretofore Unheard of Prices in This Town To Customers now Having Open Accounts and Those Bringing in Produce for Exchange We Will Give Goods at Marked Prices, Less 10 p. c.

**J. R. McOUAT.**

**Main St.**

## D. V. CAMERON. Stonefield.

Ready-made Clothing, Boots and Shoes, Ladies' Boots, Men's Heavy Shoes, (at low prices for cash) Shirt, Cuffs, Collars, Ties, Complete line of Wearing Shirts, Blankets for sale cheap. Groceries as low as was ever bought for cash, Pickles, Corn, Salmon, & Tomatoes; Everything new and Fresh.

Also in Stock—Full line Farm Implements of Massey Harris make Everything in the line of Machinery at low prices. Stoves of all kinds, Pianos, Organs and Sewing Machines—All guaranteed. Buggies and Lumber Wagons a specialty. All we ask is to come and see the bargains you get.

## THE MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY

of the  
*Township of Chatham*  
Incorporated September, 1886.

Head office at the Secretary's residence,  
Brownsburg, Que.  
President, A. J. McFARLANE, VICE-PRESIDENT  
WALTER SMITH  
Directors—D. W. OWEN, Malcolm Smith,  
Alfred McFARLANE, Geo. Morrison, John  
Jackson, Peter J. McFarlane, and William  
Thompson.  
John McFarlane, Secretary-Treasurer

Insures only fire and isolated property  
anywhere in the country. Its membership  
list is all the recognition it requires.  
Call and see it and get any other infor-  
mation desired.

## DR. WOOD'S NORWAY PINE SYRUP

Heals and Soothes  
the delicate tissues of the  
Throat and Lungs.

...CURING...  
COUGHS, COLDS, BRONCHITIS,  
ASTHMA, HOARSENESS, SORE  
THROAT, INFLUENZA, and  
PAIN IN THE CHEST.

EASY TO TAKE.  
SURE TO CURE.

## Farm to Rent

The undersigned is offering his farm for rental, consisting of 200 acres, situated in Front of Chatham. All in good state of cultivation, with first-class outbuildings. For particulars apply to

D. M. DEWAR, Cushing

## Free Free Free

Owing to the Large increase in business, I have decided to continue until

1st. January, 1898.

—My Offer of—

Four Cabinet Photos  
**FREE**

With each Five Dollars Worth of Boots and Shoes purchased from me Remember you need not buy them at once, as long as you purchase Five Dollars worth between now and January 1st. you are entitled to them. Don't miss this rare chance. All work done and guaranteed by Mr. J. T. Lambley. Call and examine my stock and Prices before purchasing elsewhere.

W. H. GARFIELD

## J. D. LEDUC, LL.B.

ADAOCATE,

Ste Scholastique

Que

Attorney for the revenue for the district of Terrebonne for Dominion and Provincial Governments



Gray's  
Syrup  
of Red  
Spruce  
Gum

For Coughs,  
Colds, Bron-  
chitis, Sore  
throat, etc.

KERRY, WATSON & CO., PROPRIETORS,  
MONTREAL.

## CAN'T YOU SEE!

Then it is very unwise for you to delay getting your eyes tested when you can get your

SIGHT TESTED FREE  
By a new method.

SPECTACLES to suit you



Watches. Clocks. Jewellery.

T. JOUSSE,

East End - LACHUTE

## Millinery! Millinery!

We beg to intimate to our many Patrons that we have secured all our Fall Stocks, comprising a very choice assortment of

Hats, Feathers, Ribbons, Flowers, Ospreys, Birds, Wings.

and everything found in a first-class millinery establishment.

Mrs. Hampton.

## JOHN HOPE

Baker & Confectioner.

## Are You Eating?

## OUR BREAD

Begin Now—Nothing to Equal it for Quality and Flavor.

The Usual Assortment of First-Class Cakes.

## The Finest Candies

Only the best and purest kept in stock, always fresh—Chocolates, Carmells, Gum Drops.

## FRUITS IN SEASON.

ORANGES, LEMONS, FIGS DATES NUTS, Etc

## Grape Juice Wine.

Unfermented Phosphate Wine acts directly on the nerve centre and brain. Guaranteed to contain only Pure British Phosphorus.

JOHN HOPE.



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.

## Where to Buy Your Millinery.

If you want something New, New, Neatly Fitted, Up-to-date patterns, Laces, Trimmings and Ornaments at a reasonable price then you can be suited at

## Miss Creswell's

Styl., Neatness, Finish, is What we offer our customers.

## About Fancy Goods, Stationery, Books, Etc.

We have what you require, Church of England, Methodist and Presbyterian hymn books on hand.

**DECEMBER**

**2<sup>4</sup>**

**3.1**

**1897**

**MISSING**

**DECEMBER**

**2<sup>4</sup>**

**3.1**

**1897**

**MISSING**