

The Watchman

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXI.

LACHUTE, FRIDAY JAN. 7 1893

NO 46

DENIS BROS

Lachute Bargain Store.

We protect the Cash Buyer, and we guarantee the best value for the Money.

Bargains ! Bargains !!

TWEEDS. TWEEDS

We have just received direct from the manufacturers two cases of Canadian Tweeds that we will sell at Great Reductions.

We offer you a good Tweed, all wool and heavy, for

25 Cents A Yard.

We also offer you a large variety of Parisian, English and Scotch Tweeds at prices defying competition.

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Mr. Geo. Hamilton is in charge of our Tailoring Dept. Mr. Hamilton has been for the last five years a practical tailor in London, Eng., and can guarantee entire satisfaction to those who like style and perfect fit.

BARGAINS

In Ready-Made Clothing, Underwear, Gloves and Mitts.

Denis Bros.

LOCAL NEWS

Municipal elections on Monday.

What is the matter with our fire engine?

Mr. James Harvey, of Portneuf, was in town visiting friends.

Mr. D. Smith is the guest of Mrs. James Barley.

Mr. James Todd spent New Years day with his parents in Huntington.

Mr. Brophy was in town this week, the guest of his sister Mrs. Lane.

Mrs. McNiece spent a few days this week visiting friends in Montreal.

Dr. Mitchell spent New Years day with his parents.

Mr. and Miss Forbes spent Saturday and Sunday with their parents.

Miss Corrine, of Stonfield, spent New Year day in town the guest of Mrs. Lawson.

Miss Kearns, of Montreal, is the guest of Miss Stewart.

Miss Ransom, of Westmount, is the guest of Mr. & Mrs. Fraser.

Miss Mary Berry spent New Years day with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Berry, Thomas Gore.

Miss Amie Raitt was in town Saturday and Sunday, attending the funeral of the late Mr. Copeland.

The funeral of the late Nathaniel Copeland took place on Sunday last and was largely attended.

Miss Gertude Joss has returned home from Montreal where she has spent several weeks visiting friends.

Look out for the Grand Masquerade Carnival, on Tuesday Jan. 11th at the Jubilee Skating Rink, Lachute.

Mr. and Mrs. Slogie, of Montreal, spent New Years in town, the guest of Mr. Gavin J. Walker.

For one month, during the holidays we have determined to allow 10 per cent on all sales of pianos, organs and New Williams Sewing Machines of which we have an immense stock.

J. A. BEDARD

Miss Mabel Harvey, who has been attending the Academy here, left on Monday morning for Port Neuf.

Miss Beanie Scott, who has been the guest of Miss Henderson for the past week, returned to her home in Montreal on Tuesday.

Miss M. Piche, of Grand Ligne spent a few days last week with her sister, Mrs. T. Jousse, returning home on Monday.

DENTISTRY. next week Dr. Stackhouse will be at home only Friday and Saturday, but after, as usual last (4) four days of each week.

Mrs. Saunders, of Richelieu, who has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Barley, returned to her home on New Years day.

Mr. A. J. Periard is offering some good bargains in suitings, overcoats, gents' furnishings, etc. See his ad. next week.

The Ladies' Aid of the First Presbyterian Church held their usual monthly meeting at Mrs. Murray's, Thomas' Gore.

A large number attended the rink on New Years afternoon and evening, the band furnishing music for the occasion. The first Masquerade Carnival of the season will be held on Tuesday evening next.

Nominations for candidates will take place on Monday next, to fill the vacancies caused by the retirement of Councillors Clelland, Armstrong, Riddle and Ross, whose term of office will have expired.

There is very keen sympathy in town for Mr. Vivrais, whose stables with his two working horses were burned on Saturday last. The cause of the fire is practically unknown but supposed to be the work of an incendiary. Mr. Vivrais carries no insurance on the stables or horse, and consequently is a total loss to him.

Much anxiety was caused by the sudden illness of the Rev. Mr. Mackie on Sunday morning last. The Rev. gentleman occupied his pulpit as usual, but in the service became faint and fell to the floor. Willing hands assisted him from the pulpit and conveyed him to his home, where we are pleased to learn that he is gradually improving.

Our ulsters and fine overcoats please all who see them. We can fit men and boys of all sizes—that is if you come early, before the sizes go.

W. BANFORD

In our last week's issue we accused Mr. N. T. Andrews of holding back the report of the Academy examination until too late for our issue. His explanation of the matter is, that he deposited the report in the Post Office on Monday, but that in enclosing them in the wrapper he folded the address within, leaving the blank side of the wrapper exposed, and that thus the report was delivered until Friday, when the mistake was discovered. While we are quite willing to accept the above statement for what it is worth, we would like to know if the "news" were mailed in a similar manner.

ST. ANDREWS

We were glad to shake hands with O. Lefroy last week. He is looking well as usual.

Barney is learning to play the banjo. We may look forward to duets in the near future.

We noticed Mr. G. A. of Lachute Road seems like our Sunday evening services, he has been down quite frequently of late.

We would like to see why parties were all the go on New Year's day.

Miss Lillian McPhee was in this place last week the guest of Miss Eva Barwash. Mr. A. W. A. mileage returned on Thursday to resume lessons.

ST. NAVA

And next is New Years which has passed—now we sign now.

The W. F. A. met on Wednesday afternoon and held a parlor social in the evening at the home of Mrs. A. Todd. There was a large crowd present and an enjoyable time was spent by all.

Mr. George Elphinstone, of Montreal is spending the past two weeks in our midst, the guest of Mrs. G. A. Hooker.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Wood, of Lachute, returned from the City Wednesday night.

Miss Lillian Elphinstone spent a day or two in this place, returning to the city on Wednesday morning.

CALUMET

Mr. Geo. Duffett has returned from Quebec.

Mr. Arthur Ianigan is convalescent. Miss Laura Wilson is getting better. Sam. Willman is also recovering.

A Grand Concert will be given in the Methodist Church here on Monday evening January 10th. A splendid programme has been prepared. The services of Miss Winnie Wilshire, the leading soloist of the Sherbrooke St. Church Montreal has been secured and also Mr. Montgomery, of Hawkesbury and his wonderful Gramophone Mrs. Bates of L'Ange, Mr. and Mrs. Boshart, Mr. and Mrs. Weegar, the Choir and the Children will take part. A good time is expected.

MONALEA

As the wool has all been brought to the door and cut up, it leaves me with a good deal of spare time on my hands, and as it is most decidedly against my principles to do nothing, I am going to give you and our friends a little of the news of this section, as is hardly fair for them to be expected to contribute all the time without assistance.

Mr. Donald Dewar and family spent Xmas with their friends in Montreal.

We are feeling a little anxious, for Dame Rumor has it that Mr. Clearhue contemplates selling his farm. If he is successful it means a great loss to our hamlet. We trust that rumor is astray.

The regular visits of Dr. Shaw to this vicinity would seem to indicate the prevalence of illness. The doctor is always welcome, but in his professional capacity we prefer to do without him as long as possible.

We are sorry to learn that Mrs. Pack's visit with her mother has been out shorter than was expected, owing to some change in domestic affairs in the west, and she intends to leave shortly for Uncle Sam's domain, much to the regret of her many old acquaintances, who will miss her genial countenance from amongst us, but

hope that she may be long spared to see new old acquaintances.

Owing to one cause and another things have taken on a pretty lively aspect of late, and most every one is on the jump at present, some are jumping high jumps, but as yet no one has broken the record, so we will not call your attention to any one particular case, but we would advise a certain individual to be a little more cautious when he contemplates taking another low jump, for sometimes it is fur her to the bottom than we expect, and sometimes the bottom of such places proves to be composed of a material which makes exit most difficult, and seems to be possessed of the faculty of staying right with good clothes. But who would miss falling into one of those bottomless pits if he was sure that a charming young lady was going to be right on hand to help extricate him. Some claim that he knew very well, and that was his reason for trying, but we don't think he will be apt to repeat the performance, for he got more than he bargained for in the bottom as well as on the top. We would say to this unfortunate individual that second thoughts are sometimes best, and also to look well before he leaps again.

ONLOOKER.

GRENVILLE

One of the most successful and also one of the most enjoyable social entertainments that has taken place here came off on Thursday evening last, the 30th December, upon the occasion of the fifth anniversary of the wedding of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Bradshaw, our popular and successful baker and confectioner. Their large dwelling house, which has recently undergone extensive repairs, was crowded to the doors with the good things we're provided to which those present did ample justice. Mr. and Mrs. Bradshaw viewed with one another in their endeavors to make everyone happy, and if one may judge from the smiling countenances everywhere seen. Everything passed off in the most pleasant manner, and many and hearty were the congratulations tendered to the kind host and hostess. The presents were numerous and costly. The wish was expressed that happiness and prosperity might forever attend them, and that they might be spared to each other to celebrate their golden wedding anniversary.

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Windsor Salt

For Table and Dairy, Purest and Best

BUSINESS AND PROFESSIONAL

We have sold a large line of Ladies' Jackets already, but have still a perfect assortment in all qualities and colours, latest styles.

W. BANFORD

Our fancy colored dress goods have been running out fast, and we were obliged to re-order another large line. Beautiful patterns and effects.

W. BANFORD.

We want at once all we can get of Turkeys, Ducks, Geese, Chickens, Pork and beef, in exchange for all goods of clothing, dry-goods, groceries, boots and shoes.

W. BANFORD

Coal oil only 15cts per gallon

W. BANFORD.

Hides! Hides!—We pay \$7.00 per 100 pounds. Bring them along to H. Giles & Bro.

I am not paying \$7.50 or \$7.00 for Hides as advertised by several of our merchants, but I am paying the highest cash price in town.

JNO. MCGILLVRA.

Highest price in Cash paid for Hides, and Calf Skins.

J. STEWART.

We offer you 20 yds dress braid and gimp to clear at once, five cents.

W. BANFORD.

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SOON is Fragrant
SOON is Delicious
SOON is Economical
SOON Indo-Ceylon Tea
IS THE BEST.
50 and 60 cents per pound.
Sole Co., 7 Wellington-St. W., Toronto.

ADA PERMANENT SAVINGS COMPANY

Capital.....\$5,000,000
Paid up.....2,000,000
Reserve.....1,000,000
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—VICTORIA, VAN., AND
—VANCOUVER, B.C.

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If you want a stylish sleigh, set of harness or single harness this winter. Price very low.

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St. Andrew's P. Q.

DOHERTY ORGANS

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Our Stock of Organs & Pianos is complete.

Call and see them.

J. A. Bedard.

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For all kinds of sewing, its equal has never been made.

It is the lightest, quietest and simplest machine made. Can be operated with less fatigue than any other machine. Self-threading at all points except the needle.

Has a large cylinder shuttle which is self-threading. Needle is self-threading. The bearings are hardened and ground and are all adjustable.

Each machine has the latest improved attachment in Velvet Lined Case.

Warranted for 5 Years

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Now is the time

To Secure Your Holiday Gifts.

We want to show you our books:

The Girls' Own Annual, The Boys' Own Annual, Leisure Hours—Sunday at Home. Bible talks with Children.

THE POETS AT \$1.25.

Beautifully Bound in Leather—Shakespeare, Burns, Moore, Tennyson, Etc. Etc.

There is No Better

Xmas Present for a Friend than a copy of

The Habitant—Dr. Drummond, The Pottery Wheel—Ian McLaren, The Christian—Hall Caine,

Also a complete Stock of Books by Henty, Ballantyne, etc.

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Miss Creswell.

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ADVOCATE,
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Attends all courts in the district of
Terrebonne, and is in Lachute every
Tuesday.

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Advocate, Provincial Revenue Attorney
for District of Terrebonne, Revising office
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Are you aware that a Dry on
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large supply of Crockery, and
don't forget that the proper
place to secure your BOOTS &
SHOES is at

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MAIN ST. LACHUTE.
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LACHUTE.
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NOTES AND COMMENTS.

As the season of arctic cold and brief daylight closes down upon the gold hunters at the headwaters of the Yukon, much concern is felt in regard to a possible famine among those who have flocked to the mines. Probably no superfluity of provisions has reached the Klondike, but there is a fair prospect that the thousands at the diggings will get through the winter without actual starvation. The old miners know what is needed, and have laid in the stores required, while most of the newcomers carried in a supply of rations for several months. A large number who started will winter on the coast, or at points along the route, and will not suffer for supplies. When the country is well covered with snow, a period near at hand, dog teams will be put to work, and they are more effective than horses for freighting in that climate. Possibly some use will be made also of five hundred trained reindeer in Alaska, divided into five herds. These animals travel without injury when the mercury is seventy below zero, subsisting on the moss growing everywhere in the territory, and making in a day two or three times the distance covered by a dog team.

A missionary who has spent more than a year in the Klondike region, writes cheerfully of the situation, and corrects a number of mistakes concerning the country. Where the valleys are open the sun is visible two hours at Christmas, and daylight lasts six hours. But mountains near at hand shut out the light, though the rays of the sun can be seen on their summits. The missionary has found that the miners live pretty well for a wild country. In addition to the staple articles, flour, bacon and beans, a moderate supply of fresh meat comes in, and large quantities of canned goods are imported by the two leading companies. While food was scarce last spring no one became desperately hungry, or was compelled, like a recent party coming out, to live for six days on soup made by boiling their packing straps. All who are on the Klondike are anxious to open communication with the outside and all on the coast are eager to get in. Between the two some improvement of the trails is certain even in midwinter.

Before the end of next summer the present difficulties of travel will have been mainly removed, and a trip to Dawson City will lose its most laborious and dangerous features. There is more risk this winter of hunger in Ireland than in Alaska, leaving out of the account a few bands of adventurers who cast all prudence to the winds. Most of those who expect to go to the mines next season are making their arrangements deliberately. One party, for instance, have contributed four hundred dollars each, laid in their stores, and will go in a stanch schooner around Cape Horn, allowing one hundred and thirty days for the voyage to San Francisco. The ship will sail up the Copper River in Alaska, and serve as a base of supplies for the prospectors. The application of energy to the problem of opening a good route to the Upper Yukon will surely be effective within a year, and in the meantime there is good reason for the belief that the great body of hardy argonauts will escape the horrors of a famine.

POOR TOMMY!

Even so sacred a thing as maternal affection may sometimes provoke a smile. Why Mrs. Jamesy! exclaimed a neighbor across the back-yard fence. Do you beat your own carpets? Yes, replied Mrs. Jamesy. I don't mind it. It's good exercise. I should think you'd have Tommy do it. Poor Tommy! rejoined the good woman resuming her exercise. He belongs (whack!) to a gymnastic class downtown, and (whack!) he's so tired when he comes home in the afternoon (whack!) that I haven't the heart to ask him, (whack!) to take hold of any work like this, (whack, whack!).

AN UMBRELLA STORY.

A gentleman calling at a hotel left his umbrella in the stand in the hall with the following inscription attached to it: This umbrella belongs to a man who can deal a blow of 250 pounds weight. I shall be back in ten minutes. On returning to seek his property he found in its place a card thus inscribed: This card has been left by a man who can run twelve miles an hour. I shall not come back.

THE PLACE FOR HIM.

Is there any chance for work here? asked the tired wanderer over the back fence, and keen anxiety was depicted on his features. There's not a stroke of work in the town. Then, I'll winter here, mum.

A Tardy Courtship

Mary Ann Davis was in sore perplexity of spirit.

In the first place her bread had refused to rise, for almost the first time in her experience as a housekeeper, and the next day the minister was coming to tea. And he had a little suspicion of dyspepsia, and had to exercise care in the selection of food, and the only kind of bread he could eat was "salt rising" bread.

And in the second place, Deacon Popham had proposed to her.

The deacon had already proposed to, married and buried three estimable women, and as he often said in the Thursday evening prayer meetings, he had more near and dear friends on the other side, than he had on this side.

Mary Ann lived in the square white house which had been her father's, with no companion but her cat, Bartimus Toots, and the old man who milked the cow and took care of the garden. One after another of her family had gone away never to come back, and the old house had grown silent and lonely as the changes went on; but Mary Ann was attached to the place, and it seemed to her that nowhere in the world did the sun shine brighter and warmer than it shone into the many paned windows of the old house, and nowhere was the grass greener or the clover blossoms sweeter than in the meadows sloping down to the river from the yellow painted door of the Davis home-stead.

Mary Ann had been a pretty girl, and though she was now past forty, her hair was still soft and abundant and lay against her white, unwrinkled forehead in little golden-colored curls, and the bloom on her cheek was still delicate and dainty, as the blush in the heart of a wild rose.

The time had been, and not so far away either, when the people of Harden's Corners had fully expected and believed that Mary Ann Davis and Eben Meader would be made one and live out their quiet and uneventful lives side by side, as the majority of Harden's Corners' people had done before them.

Eben was "all-to-do," and the Meader farm, one of the best in the vicinity, had come to him at the death of his father; and the Meaders had always been noted for keeping the best breed of cows, the finest horses, and the handsomest sheep in the neighborhood—and Eben fully sustained the family reputation in this respect. But time went on and he still continued paying Mehitabe Briggs three dollars a week for doing his housework, and it "really did seem that he didn't get on one mite nor grain with his courtship," so the wise women of the Corners said as they talked the matter over at some quilting party or neighborhood tea-dancing.

The Meaders were slow people—Eben's father and grandfather had been notoriously slow—and if Eben had any designs on the heart of Mary Ann Davis he probably thought that there was time enough. No use to be in a hurry, was the motto which should have been inscribed on the family coat of arms of the Meaders, if they had ever indulged in such a superfluity as a coat of arms.

Mary Ann herself had not been without some expectations in Eben's direction, but now it had been so long and nothing had come of it that she had about given up the idea.

Eben had a practice of coming over to her house every other Tuesday evening regularly and stayed until nine o'clock, never later. His conversation was mainly about the weather, past and present—the meetings at the school house and the crops round about Harden's Corners.

And whenever he came, after he had seated himself in the chintz covered rocking chair, and stroked the back of Bartimus Toots, he took out his pocket-book and extracted therefrom a large yellow envelope which seemed to contain something bulky. He would hold it in his hand, feel of it as if to make sure that nothing had been lost out of it, and then return it to his pocket, and he always sighed when he put it away.

This performance had become so much a matter of course that Mary Ann had ceased to wonder at it or to feel any curiosity in respect to it. It was just one of Eben's absent-minded habits, she told herself, and that was all there was to it.

But now, as stated in the beginning, Mary Ann was in sore perplexity. First, there was the bread—

"Salt rising" bread, such as mother used to make for company," she said in conversation with Bartimus Toots, who was engaged in putting some finishing touches to his toilet, on top of the bureau, and was at leisure to listen, "and she got the rule for making it from Mrs. Colonel Jones's cook. And it never failed before. Never! And if I do say it, Bartimus, everybody in Harden's Corners knows that I can't be beat for salt-rising" bread."

Bartimus nodded assent, and critically examined the bottom of his paw-paw and gave it a vigorous scrubbing with his tongue.

"Why, the last time that Elder Tuttle was here to tea, says he, 'Sister Davis, I do think you make the very best bread I ever tasted. And though I never eat much bread on account of my dyspepsia,' and he had just finished his fifth slice, 'I will try one more small piece, thank you.' And now that bread is as flat as a board, and as heavy as lead. I declare, Bartimus, I could cry with a good relish."

Bartimus winked his yellow eyes solemnly and tackled the other foot. No domestic calamity ever fell heavy enough to make Bartimus Toots forget this duty he owed to his personal appearance.

As troubles never come singly, so in the midst of this perplexity about the bread, Deacon Popham's proposal had come suddenly into the contentment of Mary Ann's life. The idea that she might be considered eligible to the position of Mrs. Popham No. four, had never flashed across Mary Ann's mind.

"Good land," said she, "you could have knocked me down with a feather. I thought the deacon had come over to borrow some soap—the Pophams are almost always out of soap—and I kept right on basting some lace into the neck of my meatin' dress—I do wish linen collars would come in again, they're so much less trouble—but, then, they do make a thin neck look awful scraggly. The deacon, he talked considerable about the revivalist over to the Cove, and then he said something about foreordination, but I never sensed much about them doctrines of his, and then he came close up to me, and says he, 'Sister Davis, the life of a widowed man is dreadful lonely, and full of snares and pitfalls for the feet of the unwary.' I told him I supposed so, but I couldn't speak from experience. And then, I declare, if he didn't set right down onto Bartimus, and that cat would have been squelched to death if I hadn't had presence of mind to ask the deacon to get up and let me turn the chair cushion the other side up, for Bartimus had left some hairs on it, and the deacon had on black clothes."

"I've got a good farm," said the deacon, "and ten cows and a pair of horses, and the best meatin' wagon in the Corners—a two-seater, so's to ride three or four and not rumple up your good clothes, and a central pew in Elder Tuttle's meetin' house"—and so he went on just as if he was giving in his inventory to the assessors. And says he, 'the children are all out of the way except the baby, and you wouldn't object to the baby, would you, Mary Ann?'"

"Good land!" says I to myself, 'the man must be out of his head,' and I got him a glass of my currant wine to steady his brain; but when he had taken it he went right on—'I never thought to marry again, Sister Davis, but my life is dreadful lonesome, and I need somebody to see after my clothes. These pantaloons that I've got on now ought to have something done to the knees of 'em. And speaking of clothes reminds me that my third lamented wife was about your size, Sister Davis, and she left behind her a goodly store of raiment, and no doubt you could fix it over so's it would last for a considerable spell. And it stands the best of us in hand to be frugal, Sister Davis, and gather up the fragments so that nothing be lost.'"

"And says I, 'Deacon Popham, why, Deacon Popham, and I felt as faint as I did when our chimney burned out and liked to have set the house on fire. Yes, every atom as faint, Bartimus Toots.'"

Bartimus rolled over on the other side, but made no audible response. "And just then, in walked Lody Wilson to borrow the ironing board, and she always stays all the afternoon, when she comes to borrow anything, and everybody at the Corners knows it, and the deacon he got right up when she come, and said he guessed he'd be a-going, but he'd come over Wednesday to see what I thought about what he'd spoke of."

"And this is how affairs stood at the time we introduced Mary Ann to our readers. She had given a great deal of time and thought to the subject of the bread and the deacon, and suddenly it flashed across her that in all troubles and perplexities, people generally applied to their minister for advice."

And how providential it was that Elder Tuttle was coming to tea. Mary Ann did the best she could with the bread of the last baking, and resolved to confide in Elder Tuttle as regards the deacon.

So when they were comfortably seated at the table and the elder had craved a blessing and had done ample justice to the cake and the doughnuts, and was busy with his mince pie—for Harden's Corners had not yet arrived at that stage of culture when pie at supper was looked upon as a relic of barbarism—Mary Ann told the reverend gentleman that Deacon Popham had proposed to her.

The pie was excellent and it was an off-day with his dyspepsia, so the elder felt that he might venture to indulge himself a little, and he passed up his plate for a second piece before he replied.

"Well, Sister Davis, the deacon is an exemplary man, but the question at issue is, do you love him well enough to promise to honor and obey him until death does you part?"

"I—I'm afraid I don't Elder Tuttle."

"I tell you what, Sister Davis," said the elder, no doubt inspired by the pie, "let's you and I join ourselves in wedlock, and that will be answer enough for the deacon."

"Oh, good gracious, Elder Tuttle," cried Mary Ann, and feeling, as she afterward confided to Bartimus, as if she should sink down in her tracks.

The elder pressed his suit with ardor and so a third perplexity came into Mary Ann's life. But it was finally decided that she should have a week to consider; it was now Wednesday, and as the deacon was coming for his answer on Wednesday week, she appointed Thursday for the Elder. Then there would be no clashing of deaconant elements.

As the days went on Mary Ann's perplexity increased. She was no nearer a decision than she was at first.

"Oh, good land," said she to Bartimus, "Whatever shall I do? If I take the deacon, the elder will be put out; and if I take the elder the deacon will be put out; so there I am."

Right in the midst of it Tuesday came round again, and Eben Meader dropped in to make his usual call. Being shown into the "fore room" and duly installed in the rocking chair, he stroked the back of Bartimus, hemmed and cleared his throat, and then took out his pocket book and examined the yellow envelope. Then he sighed and returned it to his pocket.

Mary Ann, as she sometimes there- after confided to Bartimus, was "nervous enough to fly." She fidgeted around and upset a pot of geraniums and knocked down Eben's "meatin' hat," which he had placed carefully on the box of the sewing machine, and when she should have said "Yes," she said "No," and when she should have said "No," she said "Yes."

Eben was watching her curiously, and he was not long in observing that something had seriously disturbed her wonted equanimity.

"Mary Ann," said he, with an effort not to appear over solicitous, for he was not a demonstrative man, and none of the Harden's Corners' people ever "gushed over anything"—"Mary Ann?"

"Well, Mr. Meader."

"Sutlin' or other seems to trouble you, hay?"

"Yes. There is something," said Mary Ann, feeling the sentences jerked out of her by some influence she could not resist. "I am awfully bothered. I was never so upset and put about in my mortal life. Never!"

"Why, Mary Ann, 'Taint nothin' about the old cow now, is it?"

"Cow!" said Mary Ann, indignantly. "Forty cows wouldn't agitate and unsettle me like this."

"And 'taint anything about the south meader, hay? If I was you I'd seed that that are land down—"

"It isn't any of that kind of things," said Mary Ann, tartly; "you see the fact of it is, Eben, I've had two proposals of marriage."

"What?" ejaculated Eben, rising slowly in his surprise, "not two from one man, hay?"

"Not two from two men."

"Great guns, Mary Ann, what men be they?"

"Deacon Popham, and Elder Tuttle."

Eben fell to smoothing the back of Bartimus till it crackled like burning hemlock wood, and the sparks flew in every direction.

Then he put the cat carefully down and extracting his pocket-book from his pocket, he produced the yellow envelope, felt it, replaced it in the pocket-book and sighed.

"What are you going to do about it, Mary Ann?"

"I don't know," said Mary Ann, nervously, plaiting and unplaiting the hem of her white apron, "if I have the elder the deacon will be put out, and if I have the deacon, the elder will be put out."

"Wall, yes, that stan's to reason," said Eben, feeling of the pocket book where the yellow envelope was lying, and evidently resisting an impulse to draw it forth again.

"I am in a dreadful strait—a strait betwixt two," said Mary Ann, unconsciously quoting from Elder Tuttle's last Sunday's sermon, for you see this is Tuesday, and the deacon is to come for his answer Wednesday and the elder is to come for his Thursday."

"By king," said Eben, rising to the occasion, "there is only one way out of it. I'll come for my answer, Tuesday, which is to-day," and Eben put his arm round Mary Ann's waist, as he got used to it.

"Why, Eben Meader!" cried Mary Ann.

"Taint no use to put it off," said Eben, drawing her nearer as he became accustomed to the situation, "I've been coming here quite a spell, Mary Ann, but I never felt as if it was best to hurry. Mary in haste, and repent at leisure, you know."

"Oh, my! this is so sudden, said Mary Ann, "I don't know as I shall ever get used to it."

"Yes, you will," said Eben warmly. "I'm getting used to it already. By king! Mary Ann, the more I think of it the more I'm convinced that I've been an old fool for putting it off so long. But I always was a little bit slow. And I wanted to have a winter cut in the back kitchen and the water put in the sink before I asked you. But I'll see the carpenter and the pump man as I go home. Great guns, Mary Ann, I come pretty nigh losing you!"

And suddenly releasing Mary Ann, he produced his pocket book and took a hasty squint at the yellow envelope.

"Eben," said Mary Ann, "before this goes any further, I want to ask you what is in that envelope. I've seen you take it out over and over again and I've got to know what is in it before I decide between the deacon, the elder and you."

Eben looked a little abashed, but he opened the envelope, and there, tied with a faded blue ribbon, was a lock of yellow hair—the hair of a child—and written on the worn piece of paper which enclosed the hair were these lines—

"If you love me as I love you, No knife can cut our love in two."

Tears came to Mary Ann's eyes and she drew close to the side of her old lover.

"Why, Eben!" she exclaimed, "who'd ever thought of keeping that?"

"I did. Yes, Mary Ann, that's the little lock of hair that you cut off from your year head and gave me when you was ten year old and was a-going to spend the winter with your aunt Nancy. I always carry it, with me for fear the house might catch afire, and it would get burned up. And shall it be the deacon, or the elder, or—"

"You Eben," said Mary Ann, and the blush of her cheek was just as becoming to her as if she had been twenty-five years younger—at least, that was Eben's opinion—little shyly at first, but growing cold-

A HEROIC FIREMAN.

Thrilling Rescue of a Boy from a Burning Building.

During the burning of a building in Baltimore a few days ago a fireman performed an act of daring in the rescue of a boy from the flames which stamped him a hero of the most heroic sort.

The fire burst out without warning to the employees who crowded every floor. In the number were many young girls and boys. The stronger helped the weaker, and all escaped by the back stairway excepting young Stork. The lad was imprisoned on the top floor of the building, his escape being entirely cut off by a seething mass of flames that was already raging in the rear of the building and had burst through the skylight, sending forked tongues high toward the sky. The powerful north wind caught the flame and smoke and sent it sweeping toward the front of the building, out of which there burst the most appalling evidences of a conflagration. All this happened before an alarm had been sent in. Indeed, before a young man from the building had rushed to an alarm box the flames already held fierce sway. A crowd collected like magic.

Then it was that the imperiled boy appeared. He discovered all escape by the stairway to be cut off, and rushed to the front windows. By that time a whirlwind of sulphurous-looking smoke was belching from all the windows of the front of the topmost story, while there was a succession of crashes of broken glass as the flames and smoke broke through all barriers and were blown hither and yon. Out from this mass of combustion came the little boy in shirt sleeves and knickerbockers.

He was greeted with

A HORRIFIED SHOUT

by the spectators, and his face looked down upon them, with extreme terror written on it. The building is taller than those surrounding it, and the boy was held a prisoner on the cornice, as not only were the roofs of the other buildings far below him but they were at such an angle that an attempt to jump to them would probably have precipitated him to the street below. The boy's position on the cornice in the center of the building was untenable, the volumes of smoke threatening every minute to smother him. With admirable presence of mind he began to crawl along the narrow ledge to its westward end. To the crowd below it seemed an age before he reached the end of the cornice, and then it seemed that he could hold on but little longer, as the flames were increasing at an amazing rate. After what seemed an age to the keyed-up spectators, the boy reached the end of the cornice, and then, hanging on with his right hand, swung his body around the corner to the wall of the building where the smoke and flame could not strike his body. There he hung, half suspended, while the crowd sent up wild cries of encouragement. Neighbors fetched a ladder and planted it on the roof of the building over which the boy hung half suspended. This ladder was many feet too short, and hence useless. Up and down the street men rushed, looking frantically for a ladder and howling imprecations against the imagined slowness of the fire department. Many women after seeing the boy hanging in the face of awful death, ran away, hiding their faces. While it seemed an eternity before the department arrived, it was really but a few minutes.

A horse carriage was the first on the scene, but had no ladder long enough to reach by half. The firemen shouted words of encouragement to the trembling boy and were busily engaged in stretching a blanket in the hope of breaking the boy's fall, should

THE GREAT HEAT

whither his right hand and compel him to lose his hold. This was the situation when Hook and Ladder Company No. 2 arrived. The celerity and discipline with which the firemen acted were wonderful. Without the loss of a second they yanked a big ladder off the carriage and had it planted to the roof of the house to the west. Before this ladder was well placed a stream of firemen ran nimbly up it. The second man carried a lighter ladder, which he planted on the roof of the smaller building, leaning up against the blank wall of the building in which the fire raged. By this time the position of the boy was well-nigh unendurable. It seemed but a few seconds before he must let go.

There was a cry of horror from the crowd when the firemen placed the second ladder in position. It would not reach the boy by several feet. Then happened something for which the hero should have medals and promotions. Ladderman Joseph Daly, of the company, without a second's hesitancy ran to the topmost round of the short ladder. On one end of it there were two curved iron hooks, meant to catch on windowsills. Standing on the top round and holding to one of these hooks, the boy was at least 2 feet above Daly's reach, while the ladder itself was on the extreme edge of the burning structure.

"Jump!" yelled the fireman, bracing himself for the shock. With cool calculation the boy swung as wide as possible of the building and launched himself into space. The strong right arm of the fireman caught the boy as he started to fall. For a moment, fireman, boy and ladder seemed to swing out over the street, trembling in the balance. Then, by a mighty effort Daly recovered his equilibrium, while the crowd of firemen at the base of the ladder held hard against the strain. When the hero and the boy reached the roof in safety the street echoed with the wildest applause while the firemen went on conquering the fire as though it was an everyday incident of their trade.

THE CURE WAS PERMANENT

The Story of a Man Who Suffered the Agonies of a Living Death.

MEDICAL EXPERTS PRONOUNCED HIM INCURABLE AND HE WAS PAID A LARGE DISABILITY CLAIM.

The Case Probably the Most Wonderful in the History of Medical Science—Brought from Hopeless, Helpless, Inactivity to Health and Strength.

From the Meaford, Ont., Monitor.

About two years ago the Monitor procured an interview with Mr. Reuben Petch, of Griersville, in order to ascertain from his own lips if the reports were well founded that he attributed his most astonishing return to health to the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. The result of the interview was published in the Monitor under the date of Jan. 17th, 1896. Mr. Petch's case was certainly one of the most extraordinary in the annals of medicine in Canada—if not in the world. He had been ill for five years and in that time he consulted no less than six of the best physicians he could find, but none could give him the least relief. His limbs and body were puffed and bloated to such an extent that he could not get his clothes on, and for two years he had not dressed. He had lost the use of his limbs entirely. His flesh seemed to be dead, and pins could be stuck into various parts of his body without being felt or creating the slightest sensation. He could not move about and if he attempted to get up would fall and would have to be lifted up. He was unable to open his mouth sufficiently to take solid food, and had to be fed with a spoon like a child. The doctors said his trouble was spinal sclerosis, and that he could not possibly get better. He was in fact nothing more or less than an animated corpse, so helpless was he. He was a member of the Canadian Mutual Life Association, and was under their rules entitled to disability insurance and made a claim for it. Two doctors, on behalf of the association, were sent to examine him, and they pronounced him incurable and permanently disabled, and in accordance with their report he was paid a disability insurance of \$1,650.00. This was about two years after his sickness began. For three years more he lingered in the condition above noted, utterly helpless, and a burden to himself and friends. He was then advised to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. He did not hope that they would help him, but in his sad condition he was prepared to grasp at anything that afforded the prospect of even a slight relief. The first change noted in his condition after he began the use of the pills was a disposition to sweat freely. Then life began to return to his hitherto dead body, and from that time on his progress towards recovery and activity was steady and certain.

The publication of the interview, containing the facts above noted, created unusual interest, not only in this section, but throughout Canada. That a man, whose limbs and body

were all but dead, who had been examined by medical experts, and "Unquestionably I do," was the reply. "Doctors had failed, as had also the numerous remedies recommended by my friends. Nothing I took had the slightest effect upon me until I began the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. To this wonderful medicine I owe my release from a living death. I have since recommended Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to many of my friends, and the verdict is in their favor. I shall always bless the day I was induced to take them."

The above are the chief statements made by Mr. Petch in his latest interview, and the Monitor may remark, from a long acquaintance with him, that we consider his statements absolutely true and reliable. He has no interest to serve other than a desire to recommend the medicine that has done so much for him, and we feel sure that if any sufferer will write Mr. Petch, enclosing a stamp for reply, he will endorse all the statements made above. We may further add that Mr. Petch's remarkable recovery, leaves no doubt of the wonderful curative powers of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and it seems reasonable to infer that they will do for others what they have done for him—restore health and vitality.

pronounced incurable and on the strength of their report was paid a large disability claim, should afterwards be cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Many were skeptical; not as to the cure—for the fact that he was actively going about proved this—but they did not believe it would prove permanent. In view of the doubts then expressed, the Monitor determined to watch the case closely, and now, nearly two years after the cure was first published, has again interviewed Mr. Petch, with the result that we are in a position to say most emphatically that this remarkable cure has proved permanent.

On being again questioned Mr. Petch said:—"You see those hands—the skin is now natural and elastic. Once they were hard and without sensation. You could pierce them with a pin and I would not feel it, and what is true of my hands is true of the rest of my body. Perhaps you have observed that I have now even ceased to use a cane, and can get about my business perfectly well. You may say there is absolutely no doubt as to my cure being permanent. Indeed I am in even better health than when I gave you the first interview."

"Do you still attribute your cure to the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills?" asked the Monitor.

HEROIC TREATMENT.

Colonel Bill Snort, of Texas, was seriously ill a few days ago, and the doctor said to him:

"For several days, Colonel, you must abstain from brandy, whisky and even beer. You must not drink anything that is calculated to excite you. You must drink nothing but water."

But, my dear doctor, there is nothing that excites me so much as to have to drink water, replied the Texan, in tones of heart-rending anguish.

The Probabilities

Are, that your temper will improve, and you will enjoy walking and skating in real earnest once that sore corn is removed. Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor never fails, gives no pain and will relieve you in twenty-four hours. Give Putnam's Corn Extractor a trial and be happy.

UNDERSTOOD THE CASE.

First Sportsman, with big load of game.—You don't appear to have had such good luck as I had.

Second Sportsman, with empty game-bags.—N-o. My guide wasn't as good a marksman as yours.

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.

A PARADOX

Bumm D'Way—Dey say dere ain't goin' to be no free soup dis winter. Count D'Ties—Dat sof Say, dere's someth' wrong wit' de hull economic system. It seems to me dat de hardest times comes right when we are havin' wot de papers call prosperity.

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.

WORLD'S DEATHS DAILY.

It estimated that of the whole population of the globe about 90,000 die every day.

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.

BRIDGET'S COMMAND.

Mattie—Now, Bridget, as mamma is away I will help get breakfast in the morning if you will wake me early.

Bridget—O! don't nade no hip at all. Jist shlape, an' don't yez dress an' cum down till yez wake up.

Cure Yourself of Rheumatism.

The application of Nerviline—nervine pain cure—which possesses such marvellous power over all nerve pain, has proved a remarkable success in rheumatism and neuralgia. Nerviline acts on the nerves, soothes them, drives pain out and so gives relief. Try it and be convinced.

MORTAR AFFECTED BY WEATHER.

Builders say that walls built during a rainy season are the strongest, and that when mortar dries quickly it becomes crumbly and possesses little binding power.

DEAFNESS CANNOT BE CURED

by local applications as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

A TRAMP'S EXCUSE.

Would you work if you had a chance? Madam, it is against my principles to have anything to do with games of chance.

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.

MARK TWAIN'S ARABIC.

The London Saturday Review says that when he was in Egypt, Mark Twain hired two Arab guides to take him to the pyramids. He was familiar enough with Arabic, he thought, to understand and be understood with perfect ease. To his consternation he found that he could not comprehend a word that either of the guides uttered. At the pyramids he met a friend, to whom he made known his dilemma. It was very mysterious. Twain thought, "Why, the explanation is simple enough," said the friend, "Please enlighten me, then," said Twain, "Why, you should have hired young men. These old fellows have lost their teeth, and, of course, they don't speak Arabic. They speak gum-Arabic."

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.

NEW STARS DISCOVERED.

The new stars already discovered this year number 427.

W P C 896

MONEY CAN BE DOUBLED in a year. Those having money to invest would find it to their advantage to communicate with F. J. McElross, 93 McDougall St., Toronto.

AGENTS WANTED.—BOSTON PERFECTION FIRE INS. CO., 130 King St. W., Toronto.

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

SAUSAGE CASINGS.—New Importations, finest English sheep and American hog casings. Reliable goods at right prices. Park, Blackwell & Co., Limited, Toronto.

AGENTS. We have six or more of the finest household articles. Write for particulars. ROBIN-ON & PARSONS, 34 Yonge St. east, Toronto.

LAW Mills, Mills & Males Barristers, etc., removed to Wesley Bldg., Richmond St. W., Toronto.

MONSOON is Clean
MONSOON is Fragrant
MONSOON is Delicious
MONSOON is Economical
MONSOON is Indo-Ceylon Tea
IS THE BEST.

25, 50, 40, 50 and 60 cents per pound.
The Monsoon Tea Co., 7 Wellington-st. W., Toronto.

CANADA PERMANENT LOAN & SAVINGS COMPANY

Subscribed Capital.....\$5,000,000
Paid-up Capital.....2,500,000
Assets.....12,500,000
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 on 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.

"WE WANT YOU QUICK."

Intelligent ladies and gentlemen can be supplied with genteel and very PROFITABLE employment. Industry is the essential NECESSARY to secure GOOD REMUNERATION. Can give the address of representative who has just cleared \$119 in 21 DAYS. \$5 can be made right AT your own HOME.

J. L. NICHOLS & CO.,

83 Richmond West, 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 womanhood they are any remedy which can be used. 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 5 for \$5.00. Wholesale Agents:

The Toronto Pharmaceutical Co., Limited, Toronto.

W. G. HARRIS,

William Street, Toronto.

BUYS COPPER, BRASS, LEAD.

REFERENCE: IMPERIAL BANK.

WOOD & PHOENIX SAWING
J. J. HUNTER & SONS
106 VICTORIA ST. TORONTO

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Slates, Sheet-Metal Tile & Gravel Roofs.

Sheet Metal Ceilings, Terra Cotta Tile, Red, Black and Green Roofing Slates, Metal Cornices, Felt, Tar, Roofing Pitch, Etc. Gutters, Downpipes, Etc., supplied the trade.

Telephone 1295 Adelaide & Widmer Sts., TORONTO.

Apples, Poultry, Eggs,

The Dawson Commission Co., Limited

Cor. of West Market and Catherine Sts., - 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 low rate of interest. For list, apply to WILLIAM F. BULLEN, Manager Ontario Loan & Debenture Co., London.

Good Men Wanted in every township to sell out CHURN. Fastest selling Sample \$2.00, or stamped envelope for particulars. E. MOUNICK, 10 King St. W., Toronto.

FOR TWENTY-SEVEN YEARS

DUNN'S BAKING POWDER

THE COOK'S BEST FRIEND

LARGEST SALE IN CANADA.

A REAL LUXURY!

Looking out over the many homes of this country, we see thousands of women wearing away their lives in household drudgery that might be materially lessened by the use of a few cakes of SAPOLIO. If an hour is saved each time a cake is used, if one less wrinkle gathers upon the face because the toil is lightened, she must be a foolish woman who would hesitate to make the experiment, and he a churlish husband who would grudge the few cents which it costs.

If your grocer sends you anything in place of SAPOLIO, send it back and insist upon having just what you ordered. SAPOLIO always gives satisfaction. On floors, tables, and painted work it acts like a charm. For scouring pots, pans, and metals it has no equal. Everything shines after it, and even the children delight in using it in their attempts to help around the house.

25¢ Grocers often substitute cheaper goods for SAPOLIO to make a better profit. Send back such articles and insist on having just what you ordered.



KNITTING MACHINES.

OLD AND RELIABLE
Established 1873

THIS IS FOR YOU—
Clothe your family from head to foot with our

*** MONEY MAKER

Prices only \$15, \$20, \$30.

CREELEMAN BROS., Georgetown, Ont.

FOR TYPESETTERS WRITE 22

FRIDAY, JAN. 7, 1898

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

DOES IT PAY TO SPRAY.

Agriculture was the first subject of legislative action at this session. The bill introduced the other day by Hon. John Dryden, Minister of Agriculture, authorizing the department of which he is the head to deal promptly in fighting the San Jose Scale, the terrible pest now threatening the destruction of not only of the fruit industry of the province but of all wood growth as well, was the first measure of government or private origin to be laid before the House.

It will be well indeed for the country if as great success attends this spirited attempt to check one of the most insidious enemies of vegetation that has ever come under the knowledge of science, as is attending the spraying experiments conducted by the Ontario Department of Agriculture during the past two seasons.

A publication of absorbing interest is the special bulletin that may be had by simply sending the address to the Ontario Department of Agriculture, Toronto whence it has just issued with the title, "Does it Pay to Spray?"

To find out the answer to question the Department gave practical instruction in spraying in 29 orchards in various parts of the province that were suitable for the work and convenient for the surrounding community of farmers and fruit-growers to visit while the spraying was being done. In our next issue we will give the result of the spraying operations as conducted in this connection.

ACADEMY REPORT.

GRADE III. ACADEMY.

Mina Carpenter, 55; Ethel Strong, 50; Eva Fraser, Ethel Mackie, Helen McQuat.

GRADE II. ACADEMY.

Alma Fraser, 52; Lucy Peake, 49; Ethel McNeice, 41; Stewart Campbell, 43; James Mason, 39; Maud Raitt, 37; David Stanforth, 37; Gavin Walker, 39; Florie McQuat, 34; Violet MacBrien, 34; Jessie Doh, 32; Ruth Heavyside, 31; Thomas Palliser, 44; Maggie McPaul, 39; Beulah Jackson, Bertie MacIsaac.

GRADE I. ACADEMY.

Leah Murdoch, 35; Elizabeth Smith, 32; Lizzie Walker, 33; Edith Smith, 34; Ernest Allen, 31; Herbert Shepherd, 28; Maud McQuat, 28; Fraser McQuat, 27; Emily Mackie, 25; Harold Banta, 24; Lemuel Hammond, 22; Fred Boyd, 21; Robert Brennan, 20; David Christie, 19; David White, 18; Lily Berry, 17; Willie Wilson, 16; Ernest Simpson, 15; John Watson, 14; Alice Blouin, and Geo. Renne absent because of illness.

GRADE II. MODEL.

Jessie Christie, 10; Ethel Milner, Ruth Periard, equal, Annie Forbes, 9; Maggie Heavyside, 8; Florence McGilvray, 8; Sydney Barron, 8; Robina Meade, Hector MacRae, 8; Florence Hamilton, 8; Eva McQuat, 8; Russell Stach, 8; Edith Barley, 8; Maud Demaree, 8; Win. de Small, 8; Ada Creswell, 7; Hilma Hoover, 6; Jessie Raitt, 6; Robert Evans, 6; Clara Raitt, 6; Mina Waddell, 6; Haris Creswell, 6; Alice Banford, 6; Maggie Beaton, 6; Charles Banford, 6; George Scott, 6; Chas. James, 5.

GRADE I. MODEL.

Jessie Brennan, 10; May Simon & Douglas Hamilton, 9; Eva McQuat, 8; Douglas Gall, 8; Ernest MacArthur, 8; Alice Lawson, 8; Katie Beers, 8; Gordon MacRae, 8; Rhoda Periard, 8; Alice Brennan, 8; Ethel Chapman, 7; Robert Creswell, 7; Roy Fraser, 7; Albert Lawson, 7; Finley McGibbon, 7; Annie Marshall, 7; Ella Riddell, 7; Gerlie Riddell, 6; Albert Giles, 6; Gordon

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC.

Office of the Municipal Council of the County of Terrebonne.

ST. JEROME, JANUARY 2nd, 1898.

I hereby give Public Notice that the lots and parcels of lots hereinafter mentioned will be sold by Public Auction at the Municipal Council Room, in the TOWN OF ST. JEROME, the SECOND DAY OF MARCH next, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, for the taxes and charges due to the municipalities hereinafter mentioned, upon the several lots or parcels of lots hereinafter described, unless the same be paid with costs two days before the day of the sale aforesaid, TO WIT:—

IN THE MUNICIPALITY OF THE PARISH OF STE SOPHIE.

NAMES.	RESIDENCE.	NO. OF CADASTRE.	Municipal Taxes.	SCHOOL TAXES.	TOTAL.
Thomas Scully	St. Jerome.	196	\$1 14	\$ 0 49	\$ 1 63
Thomas Scully	St. Jerome.	197	1 15	0 49	1 64

IN THE MUNICIPALITY OF THE PARISH OF ST. FAUSTIN—TOWNSHIP OF WOLFE.

NAMES.	QUALITY.	DESIGNATION OF PROPERTY.	Municipal Taxes.	SCHOOL TAXES.	TOTAL.
Widow Joseph Ouellet		No. 32 in the 4th Range.	\$ 6 07	\$ 7 71	\$13 78
Hector Labrecque	Farmer.	No. 15 in the 5th Range.	12 02	3 48	15 50
Alphonse Gauthier	Farmer.	No. 16 in the 5th Range.	12 03	3 48	15 51
Unknown		No. 8 in the 6th Range.	5 29		5 29
Unknown		No. 18 in the 7th Range.	1 38		1 38
Unknown		No. 19 in the 7th Range.	1 47		1 47
Narcisse Mathieu	Surveyor.	Nos. 12 & 13 in the 10th Range.	71 96	9 58	81 54

IN THE MUNICIPALITY OF THE EAST PART OF THE TOWNSHIP OF ABERCROMBIE.

NAMES.	NO.	Range and Township.	Municipal Taxes.	COSTS.	SCHOOL TAXES.	TOTAL.
Joseph L. Joubert, Absent	194	10th Range, 6th Township.	\$28 57	\$4 90	\$ 6 81	\$40 28
Successeur Thérèse Boucher	28a	6th Abercrombie	2 61			2 61

IN THE MUNICIPALITY OF THE PARISH OF ST. SAUVEUR.

NAMES.	QUALITY.	NO. OF CADASTRE.	DESIGNATION.	Municipal Taxes.	TOTAL.
Edward Cleary	Merchant.	Sub Division No. 2	South-East side of North River.	\$ 1 24	\$1 24

J. E. Prevost.

SECRETARY-TREASURER.

GRADE III. ELEMENTARY.

Hampton 636, Berlie Bampton 631, George Morell 613, Gladys McGilvray 601, Eva G. 14, Sydney Stanforth, Nellie Cruise, Fraser, Mina Lawson, Harry Hampton.

GRADE II. ELEMENT. JR.

Hampton 636, Berlie Bampton 631, George Morell 613, Gladys McGilvray 601, Eva G. 14, Sydney Stanforth, Nellie Cruise, Fraser, Mina Lawson, Harry Hampton, 636, Berlie Bampton 631, George Morell 613, Gladys McGilvray 601, Eva G. 14, Sydney Stanforth, Nellie Cruise, Fraser, Mina Lawson, Harry Hampton, 636, Berlie Bampton 631, George Morell 613, Gladys McGilvray 601, Eva G. 14, Sydney Stanforth, Nellie Cruise, Fraser, Mina Lawson, Harry Hampton.

GRADE I. ELEM. JR.

Hampton 636, Berlie Bampton 631, George Morell 613, Gladys McGilvray 601, Eva G. 14, Sydney Stanforth, Nellie Cruise, Fraser, Mina Lawson, Harry Hampton, 636, Berlie Bampton 631, George Morell 613, Gladys McGilvray 601, Eva G. 14, Sydney Stanforth, Nellie Cruise, Fraser, Mina Lawson, Harry Hampton.

GRADE I. ELEM. SR.

Hampton 636, Berlie Bampton 631, George Morell 613, Gladys McGilvray 601, Eva G. 14, Sydney Stanforth, Nellie Cruise, Fraser, Mina Lawson, Harry Hampton, 636, Berlie Bampton 631, George Morell 613, Gladys McGilvray 601, Eva G. 14, Sydney Stanforth, Nellie Cruise, Fraser, Mina Lawson, Harry Hampton.

GRADE I. ELEM. JR.

Hampton 636, Berlie Bampton 631, George Morell 613, Gladys McGilvray 601, Eva G. 14, Sydney Stanforth, Nellie Cruise, Fraser, Mina Lawson, Harry Hampton, 636, Berlie Bampton 631, George Morell 613, Gladys McGilvray 601, Eva G. 14, Sydney Stanforth, Nellie Cruise, Fraser, Mina Lawson, Harry Hampton.

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ii Primer. Max 115.—Gordon Cox and Grant Owens (equal) 100, Walter Owens 90.

1st Primer. Max 160.—Edith Simon 150, Ray Davison 106, Grace Villeneuve 100, Margarete Eislein 85, Annie Blackwell 75.

M. McSUMMERBY Teacher.

Now is the time for overcoats Fall and Winter. We have a great variety—over two hundred of which want to move out before January.

W. BANFORD

To Whom it May Concern:

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

ALEXANDER PRIDHAM.

Grenville, Oct. 21, 1897.

Superior Court.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC,
DISTRICT OF TERREBONNE
No. 84.

TIMO HE TOMPIN, accountant, of the City and District of Montreal,

vs.

DAME LOUIS B. LAFLUR, widow of Venant Charbonneau, of Ste. Axile, District of Terrebonne, doing business there under the name and style of "H.B. Laflur & Co."

DEFENDANT.

On petition to that effect by the plaintiff it is ordered that a meeting of the creditors of the insolvent in this matter be held on the THIRTEENTH day of JANUARY, next, (1898) for the purpose of advising as to the appointment of a curator, and one or more inspectors to the estate of the said insolvent, and as to all other questions legally submitted to them.

GIVEN AT St. Scholastique, the 30th day of December, 1897.
DE MONTIGNE & GREIGNON,
Prothonotary.

Prevost & Mathieu,
Plaintiff's Atty.

CHARLES CALDER, AGENT

Liverpool, London & Globe Fire Ins. Co

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

CURES THE WORLD

Rheumatism Banished Like Magic.

A Marvellous Statement—Relief from One Dose.

Mr. E. W. Sherman, proprietor of the Sherman House, Morrisburg, Ont. is known by thousands of Canadians, hence the following statement from Mr. Sherman will be read with great interest and pleasure. "I have been cured of rheumatism of ten years' standing in three days. One bottle of SOUTH AMERICAN RHEUMATIC CURE performed this most remarkable cure. The effects of the first dose of South American Rheumatic Cure were truly wonderful. I have only taken one bottle of the remedy, and now haven't any sign of rheumatism in my system. It did me more good than all the doctoring I ever did in my life."—20.

NOTICE.

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

The Lachute Lumber Co.

Read This

For Your Own Good.
For two months I shall remain in town and conduct my business which is to

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.

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 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.

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 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.

CIRCUIT COURT.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC
DISTRICT OF TERREBONNE

ETUIE OUELETTE, of Lachute & Bloudeau, County of Prescott, Province of Ontario, Carpenter,
Plaintiff.
VS.

HECTOR CHARLEBOIS, formerly of the Parish St. Placide, District of Terrebonne, and actually absent in the United States of America.

It is ordered to the Defendant to appear within the month.

DE MONTIGNY & GRIGNON, G.C.C.
J. A. C. Ethier, Piff. Atty.
Ste. Scholastique, Dec. 16, 1897.

LAXA-LIVER PILLS

... CURE ...
**TORPID LIVER,
CONSTIPATION,
SICK HEADACHE,
AND DYSPEPSIA.**

As a laxative, one pill acts perfectly, and if a stronger action is desired a cathartic effect is produced by two pills. In obstinate cases, where a purgative is necessary, three pills will be found sufficient. These pills leave no unpleasant after effect.

One pill taken each night during thirty days will cure constipation.

PRICE 25 CENTS OR 5 FOR \$1.00.

Mr. O. B. Lafleur wishes to inform all those who are in want of anything in the Furniture line that he is prepared to give Christmas bargains as will be seen by next week's advertisement. Look out for it.

ECZEMA TETTER SALT RHEUM RELIEVED IN 1 DAY

SKIN DISEASES RELIEVED BY ONE APPLICATION OF

DR. AGNEW'S OINTMENT.
35 CENTS.

It is a marvelous cure for all such disgusting and disfiguring diseases as Eczema, Salt Rheum, Tetters, Barbers' Itch, Scald Head, Ulcers, Bores, etc. It cures all eruptions of the skin and makes it soft and white.—77.



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 proceed against any prisoner now in the common Gaol of the said district and all others, that they must be present then and there. And I also give 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.

LAPORTE & PREVOST,

Sheriff's office.
Ste. Scholastique, 10th December, 1897.



VICTORIA FOUNDRY, LACHUTE, QUE.

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.

PROFS LENCHNER & MAX:

DEAR SIR—I am glad to offer you my testimony and would state that I have been a sufferer from rheumatism for the last 10 years, and after having used the Invaluable Rheumatism Cure I have been relieved almost instantly. I would advise all those suffering from rheumatism to try it and be cured.

Yours truly,
CHARLES MCGREGOR.

TIGHT 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. GRESWELL,
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.

Hard-Wood Bedroom Sets	\$13.00	Extension Dining Tables	\$35 to \$50
Oak	"	Oak Sideboards	\$15 to \$18
Walnut	"	Etc., Etc., Etc.	
		Call and see for Yourself.	

O. B. LAFLEUR

FOUNDRY STREET

LUMBER OF ALL KINDS, SASHES, MOULDINGS, ETC.

A PRECIOUS PEARL

CHAPTER IV.

"Mamma," said Audrey, "I do not know what you will say, but I have a secret. Mrs. Calverne wanted to write and tell you about it, but I begged of her to wait until I had seen you and told you myself."

It was a glorious evening, and Audrey had just returned home from her visit to River View, to the intense delight of both her parents, who had found the rectory without Audrey very dull indeed. There was nothing said during the drive from the station, but Mrs. Brooke looking at her beautiful child thought her much improved; there was a deeper light in the dark eyes, new loveliness on the fair young face. When Audrey went to change her dress Mrs. Brooke, with something like a mist of tears in her eyes, turned to her husband.

"You see, Fabian, I was right. Our child has been away from us, in the very midst of the gay world we both dreaded, and she has come back to us as simple, as pure of heart, as innocent of soul, as she was when she left."

Having said this, it was somewhat of a surprise to Mrs. Brooke when her daughter came to her with the frank and candid intelligence:

"Mamma, I have a secret. A gentleman is coming to see you next week—and I love him very much."

"My dearest child!" cried Mrs. Brooke, half dismayed, half amused.

Audrey nodded her head with charming gravity.

"It is quite true, mamma. I do not wonder that you are surprised; I am astonished at myself. I have never thought about romance, and now it seems to me that I have never lived at all until I loved Roche; and if I lived a hundred years I should never love any one else."

"My dearest Audrey," cried the rector's lady, "who is it? I cannot realize it! You were but a child when you left me."

"I know I was a child when he spoke to me first. While he was speaking to me a new soul, a woman's soul, seemed to come to me."

"But, my dear child, who is he?" asked the anxious lady.

"Sir Roche Villiers of Rowan Abbey. I am sure you will like him, he is so handsome, clever and good."

"Sir Roche Villiers!" repeated the wondering lady, as he rose from her couch. "Do you mean what you are saying, Audrey?"

One look at the sweet, pure face reassured her; there was no pride, no vanity, no self-satisfaction there. The fact that her lover was wealthy and a man of title did not seem to have occurred to her. She remembered only that she loved him.

Mrs. Brooke repeated the name. "Sir Roche Villiers! Audrey, how has it come about? He must move in quite a different sphere of life from ours."

"I should imagine so, mamma; but I have given little heed to that. I have so much to tell you. My life is going to be like a fairy tale; I am so happy—I love him so. When I am with him everything is quite different, so bright, so beautiful. I think no one else has ever loved any one so much. He is coming next week, he says. I am almost afraid to tell you that he wants me to marry him very soon."

"My dear Audrey, is it possible that you are to be Lady Villiers of Rowan? I cannot believe it. I must tell your father at once."

Long after their daughter had retired to rest did the rector and his wife sit up to discuss the unexpected news.

The doctor looked anxiously at his wife's face.

"What do you think about it, Isabel?" he asked. "A man like Sir Roche Villiers could marry the daughter of a peer; there need be no limit to his ambition. Audrey has no fortune worth speaking of, no influential connections; why should he choose her?"

"Perhaps he loves her," said the mother, gently. "She is very fair and winsome; she has the great charm of purity and simplicity. Do not think I am foolish about my child, but I often fancy she is more like an angel than a mere mortal. Perhaps her sweet character has attracted him."

But Dr. Brooke was more worldly-wise than the gentle lady whom he called wife.

"I cannot help thinking," he said, "that there must be something we do not understand."

When, some days later, Sir Roche came, and in a manly way announced his proposal to the parents of Audrey, they were pleased with his appearance and unaffected manner. His proud, handsome face won their esteem, yet they could not quite comprehend the meaning of the sad look his features bore.

Dr. Brooke made a slight errand a pretext for his wife to leave the room. As the door closed on her retreating form, the rector turned suddenly to the handsome baronet.

"Sir Roche," he said, "tell me, why, when you could have chosen a wife from the aristocracy of England, you have preferred to marry my daughter, Audrey?"

"It is not an equal marriage in the eyes of the world," remarked the rector.

or "Sometimes—pray pardon me for this thought—I have wondered whether you had any reason for choosing a wife quite unknown to the world."

For a moment the dark face flushed, and an angry light came into the proud eyes.

"I lay all I have in the world at your daughter's feet," answered Sir Roche—"my wealth, my rank, my love, my heart, my life, I pray her in the face of the whole world to be my wife. What can I do more?"

"Nothing," said Dr. Brooke. "I am ashamed of my question."

Thereupon the two gentlemen shook hands; and that same evening the day for the wedding was fixed.

CHAPTER V.

Every one agreed that it was one of the prettiest weddings that had ever been seen—the wedding of Sir Roche Villiers and Miss Brooke. It took place in the early autumn. The rector and his wife had both remonstrated about the shortness of the engagement, but Sir Roche had pleaded so hard that they let him have his way.

"I love Audrey," he said, "and she loves me. I have been lonely and miserable for years—why not let me be happy now that I have the chance? Suppose we do wait as you wish, one, two, or three years; of what use will it be?"

So they consented to the marriage taking place very shortly, and Mrs. Calverne was invited.

The wedding was talked about for years in the countryside. The bridegroom was most magnificent. He had ordered such festivities as people had not even dreamed of—a dinner for the poor, both old and young. He made every heart light on his wedding-day.

His groomsmen were Lord Aldborough, a man whom neither Dr. Brooke nor his wife liked, because there seemed to be an utter want of heart about him. He treated everything as a jest; and it seemed to them that Sir Roche watched him continually lest he should say something indiscreet.

Lady Armond was the only other friend of his present, and she was serious not to say dull, and talked a great deal about woman's duty and woman's rights. She tried to impress the beautiful young bride with a great idea of her own importance. Just as Audrey was about leaving, she went up to her.

"I have something to say to you, my dear," she whispered, very solemnly; "let me beg of you always to uphold your rights. A husband should not always have his own way."

When Audrey bade her parents farewell, she laid her beautiful head on her mother's breast.

"Mamma," she said, "I have been a happy girl—now I hope I am going to be a happy woman. How good Heaven has been to me!"

So the newly-made husband and wife drove away amid the tears and smiles, prayers, good wishes and cheers of all around them.

It was sunset when the bride reached her new home. She was hardly prepared to find such a magnificent and picturesque pile of buildings.

"This is our home, Audrey," said Sir Roche.

He clasped his arms around his young wife, and drew her to his heart.

She wondered to find his lips trembling with emotion, his eyes full of tears.

"Lay your hands in mine, sweet love," he said, "and let us pray Heaven together to bless our home."

It did not occur to Audrey, either then or afterward, that it was strange that there was no public welcome for her, that no cheering crowds of tenants and dependents awaited her, that no joy bells sounded from the old gray towers of King's Wynde, that no servants were grouped in the hall to receive their new mistress when she stood in the magnificent entrance.

Her husband turned to her, and said: "Welcome home!"

A gray-haired old butler then came forward and bowed to her. Sir Roche looked around hastily.

"Send Mrs. Grey here," he said to a footman at a little distance, and in a few minutes a comely woman, wearing a black silk dress and a white, low cap, was bowing before the beautiful young bride.

"I wish you long life, health and happiness, my lady," said Mrs. Grey; but Audrey thought it strange that she should speak to her without looking at her.

"Mrs. Grey," requested Sir Roche, "will you show Lady Villiers to her apartments?"

And Audrey followed with her maid. "Your rooms, my lady, are in the eastern wing," said Mrs. Grey. "Sir Roche thought you would find them pleasant and warm."

Audrey looked with a smile into the comely face.

"The abbey must be very old," she said. "Many a young wife has been brought here, I suppose."

"Yes," returned the housekeeper, slowly. "You will see the picture gallery to-morrow, my lady. Some fair faces hang on the walls."

"And they have all had these rooms?" said Audrey.

There was a moment's silence, and then Mrs. Grey answered:

"No, I think not. But Sir Roche says they are the prettiest rooms, my lady. That is why he wished you to have them."

"Have you been here long, Mrs. Grey?" asked Audrey.

"Over forty years, my lady. I was room maid when Sir Roche's mother, the late Lady Villiers, was brought home here a bride, and I have been here ever since."

"And now you see another Lady Villiers. I hope I shall be as good and as much loved as the last one."

She wondered why the comely face grew pale.

"There are burdens in every life, my lady," said Mrs. Grey.

After this Lady Villiers asked some questions about the servants, and heard, to her surprise, that they were

all new ones, excepting the housekeeper and the butler. It struck her as being strange.

CHAPTER VI.

Her exalted position did not affect the character of Lady Villiers. She was as simple, kind, sweet and wise as she had been in the rectory. Before long the servants almost worshipped her; all the friends and neighbors to whom Sir Roche introduced her were charmed and delighted with her; in a short space of time she became the queen of the country.

Sir Roche was delighted; she was so wise yet so simple, so unconscious of her wonderful beauty, so humble and unassuming in the midst of her splendid surroundings, that he felt he had won a treasure of priceless worth.

Yet even during the first two months of her married life many strange things struck Lady Villiers in her new home. The first was that one day, when Roche was speaking of the house, and she expressed a desire to go over it, she fancied he seemed unwilling. Suddenly, however, he added:

"If you would like it, Audrey, I will take you myself. It is a very large house, and you will be very tired, I am afraid."

"I am never tired when I am with you," she said, laughingly; and they went together.

First he took her to the ruined keep whence the abbey derived its name; he showed her the ivy-grown arch of what had once been one of the finest windows in England. Then they went over the modern portion of the abbey; he showed her the state-rooms, the grand banquet hall, used when kings and queens came that way, the ball-room, the state drawing-room, the old library the bedroom where kings and queens had slept, the picture gallery where the beautiful Ladies Villiers hung upon the walls.

They lingered long there; Audrey was charmed with the delicate patrician faces, and Sir Roche had a history for every portrait.

"This is my mother," he said, standing before the picture of a fair-faced lady, whose blue eyes were filled with light and love.

Audrey looked up with a smile. "And my place will be next to hers," she said.

Suddenly she cried: "Why, Roche, there has been a picture here!"

His face grew white as death, and then flushed hotly.

"No picture will ever hang there but yours," he said, evasively, as he hurriedly turned away.

She looked again at the wall. Assuredly there had been a picture there; but her womanly tact told her not to speak to Sir Roche about it.

They went to the southern part of the abbey, and there again Sir Roche hesitated.

Audrey suddenly remembered what the housekeeper had said. "Where are the rooms that were used until lately?" she asked. "I should like to see them."

They were large, lofty bright rooms. She preferred them to her own.

"I should like these rooms," she said, "much better than my own."

But Sir Roche, generally so keenly alive to her least wish, now said nothing.

Several of the rooms were locked—the best of them, it seemed to her; and as she turned the handle of each Sir Roche's face grew paler.

Lady Villiers returned from her long inspection with a sense of mystery hanging over her which puzzled her. She was so obedient to her husband from principle as well as from affection that, if he had expressed a wish that she should not enter the closed rooms in the south wing, she would never have entered them; but he had never expressed that wish.

One day, when he was absent, the idea suddenly occurred to her that she would go over the south wing. She rang for Mrs. Grey, the expression of whose kindly, comely face changed when she heard her ladyship's request.

"Fetch the keys, Mrs. Grey," she said; "I want to go through the rooms in the southern wing."

In vain Mrs. Grey made one excuse after another. Audrey smiled; she intended to be obeyed.

"Sir Roche did say, my lady, that he hoped those rooms would never be unlocked," she said at last.

"Sir Roche never expressed such a wish to me," Lady Villiers replied, laughingly. "You will make me think that the rooms are like Bluebeard's closet."

And she wondered again why the housekeeper looked as though some one had struck her a sudden blow.

In a few minutes more they were standing before the doors of the closed rooms. Mrs. Grey unlocked them unwillingly.

"They are very dusty and dirty, my lady," she said; "for, as you see, Sir Roche will not have them touched."

The dust of years, it seemed to Audrey, lay upon them; yet they were beautiful rooms—large, lofty, light and magnificently furnished. She saw no signs of preservation; the bookcases, wardrobes, and drawers had evidently been quickly emptied, some pictures also had been hurriedly taken from the walls, the vases and jardinières still held the withered dead leaves of what had been blooming flowers. There was something most sad and pathetic about the rooms; on the mantel-piece of one lay a little gold watch that had long ceased ticking.

"This was Lady Villiers' watch without doubt," said Audrey.

(To Be Continued.)

READING CHARACTER.

Fribbler.—In my opinion, a man who writes an illegible hand, does it because he thinks people are willing to puzzle over it. In other words he is a chink of conceit.

Crab.—Not always. Sometimes a man writes illegibly, not because he is conceited, but because he is modest.

Modest! What about?

About his spelling.

IT IS A FAMOUS REGIMENT.

SOMETHING ABOUT THE FIGHTING GORDON HIGHLANDERS.

They were formerly the 75th Regiment of the Line—linked to the Gordons in 1881—A Glance at the Records of the Two Battalions—Individual Acts of Bravery in the Indian Mutiny—Their Battle Record.

The combat of Dargai Ridge has once again brought into prominence the name of the Gordon Highlanders. The history of this regiment, or rather regiments, as two separate regiments were combined to form the present one bearing the name of the Gordon Highlanders is most interesting. The Illustrated London News gives at some length the history of both the battalions of the regiment, from which the following facts have been culled.

The battalion that has recently so ably distinguished itself at Dargai is what was known, prior to the establishment of the territorial system in the time regiments of the British Army as the 75th or Stirlingshire Regiment.

They were raised as a Highland regiment for service in India in 1787, ten years after the Seaforths and wore the kilt, but, owing to the few Scotchmen in their ranks and the fact that they were constantly out of Scotland, they were converted into an ordinary line regiment about 1807. At one time they were attached to the same Dorsetshire Regiment with which they scaled the Dargai Pass a week or two ago and for some years were stationed at Weymouth. Their work in India was begun in the south of that country when Mysore was harried by Tipoo Sahib; hence the appearance of

THE BENGAL TIGER

on their uniforms, which they now combine with the Sphinx of the Gordons. The 75th were, in fact, the only white soldiers among the Sepoys. In the operations accompanying the attack on Bangalore, they covered the retreat of Alcock with great success, and in the various attacks on Seringapatam, beginning in 1791, they had a leading place. It was here that the regiment

on one occasion, after heartbreaking losses was led by Corporal Roderick McKenzie and Sergeant Graham, the latter eventually losing his life at Bhurtpore in 1805. After this long spell of Indian warfare, they had a rest, and then were engaged in the troubles in the Kaffir war of 1834, during which they organized a troop of mounted infantry, the first on record in the British army. India again claimed the 75th when the mutiny broke out. During the Siege of Delhi no fewer than three of the 75th won the Victoria Cross. Color-Sergeant Coghlan, on June 8, 1857, carried off a wounded private under a heavy fire of the enemy, and at another time led a party to the attack of a number of rebels, afterwards rescuing the wounded under a cross-fire.

Sergeant Wadeson, another V.C., who afterwards rose to be colonel of the regiment, rescued a fellow-soldier, laying on a mutineer trooper on the spot, and towards sunset, he did exactly the same double act of heroism for another comrade. On Sept. 11, Private Green rescued a comrade and was presented with the cross on the spot by the commander-in-chief.

A VERY RARE OCCURRENCE. At the hard fought action of Baldi-kerai, the 75th lost eleven officers and sixty-two men. They also formed part of Sir Colin Campbell's famous relief column which brought joy to Lucknow. In 1872 they were again fighting the Kaffirs, and ten years later they were part of Sir Archibald Alison's Highland Brigade, being the first regiment to land in Egypt. In this campaign they were assisted by men from the Second Battalion, two hundred being sent out to begin with, along with the pipers, for the 75th had just been converted into Highlanders and had to be trained in the ways of a kilted corps. From time to time as the war went on, more men were sent out from the Second Battalion, some being the merest recruits. At the battle of Tel-el-Kebir the Gordons lost two officers and thirty rank and file killed and wounded. In 1884-85 they took part in the expedition which was sent up the Nile to relieve General Gordon, and in 1895 they were back in India fighting the Chitralis, and distinguishing themselves in a remarkable way in the storming of the Malakand Pass. And now, once again they have added to their honors in a similar task.

It is interesting to remember how the 75th have always clung to their Scottish origin. In 1863 they got permission to wear a diced-border round their forage caps so as to distinguish them from the ordinary regiments of the line, which they resembled in all other respects.

In 1881, when they became linked to the Gordons, they had, of course, to abandon

TROUSERS FOR KILTS. The change was effected when the regiment was stationed at Malta, and was not universally appreciated. Major Vandeleur's company erected an obelisk ten feet high, in the pretty gardens behind the Floriana Barracks and carved on it this epitaph, which one may see to this day:

Here lies the poor old 75th, but under God's protection. They'll rise again in kilt and hose, a glorious resurrection:

For by the transformative powers of parliamentary laws, They go to bed the 75th and rise the Ninety-Twas!

For a time the converted 75th were known as the Strath Reale Highlanders, and the military joker of the day defined the difference between the Gordons and the 75th as that between Real and Reale Highlanders.

The 2nd Battalion of the Gordon Highlanders is the second of two regiments raised by the fourth Duke of Gordon. The first of these, which was called the Gordon Fencibles, was raised in 1793 and disbanded in 1799. The second one was raised also in 1793, really by the Duchess of Gordon and her son, the Marquis of Huntly, who afterwards commanded the regiment. As is now well known, the Duchess, who was a very beautiful woman, kissed every recruit to whom she gave the King's shilling, with the result that within a few weeks she had enrolled a thousand of her stalwart clansmen, and by June, 1794, they were equipped as the '100th Gordon Highlanders Regiment of Foot,' and inspected at Aberdeen, which still remains the depot of the regiment. In 1798 the number of this battalion was changed to the 92nd, which they retained until 1881, when they were amalgamated with the 75th and were called simply "The Gordon Highlanders."

THE BATTLE RECORD of the 92nd has been a glorious one, commencing after some sanguinary work in the Irish rebellion of 1798, with many battles in Holland against the French in the following year, losing three officers and sixty-five men killed and eleven officers and two hundred and eight men wounded at Egmont-op-Zee. They fought in Egypt under Abercromby in 1801 at Mandora, Alexandria and Aboukir, in which latter action they captured a battery and earned thereby the right to wear the Sphinx, which still decorates their uniform.

They also took part in the brief Danish campaign of 1807 and afterwards distinguished themselves in the Peninsular War. At Quatre Bras and Waterloo the Gordons performed prodigies of valor, their colonel, Cameron, being killed in the first-named battle. They took part in the suppression of the Indian Mutiny and did splendid work under Lord Roberts in the Afghan campaign of 1879. Major White and Lieutenant Dick Cunyngnam each obtaining the Victoria Cross. On their way home to England at the close of the war the Gordons stopped at the Cape to fight the Boers and fought well at Majuba Hill, where they lost ninety-nine officers and men killed and wounded.

Though the Gordons, both battalions, are old, they are full of the vigor of youth, and the twenty odd campaigns that a ready crowd their colors will not be disgraced by their later achievements.

A DREAFUL MIX-UP.

It is the custom in the Old World to send babies to church for baptism when they are eight days old—at which age their mothers are commonly unable to accompany them. In certain parts of France the infants are borne by their nurses but in other parts the god-parents bear them from the house to the altar.

Not long ago at the village of Escoutoux, near Thiers, three families of peasants had assembled from rural districts not far away, for the christening of three little sons. The families were strangers to one another, but had all taken quarters at the single inn of the village. For convenience the innkeeper's wife had put all three of the babies in the same bed.

When the hour for the christening came, the god-parents, all in excellent humor, and making a common celebration of the affair, came and got the babies and took them to the church. All went well during the ceremony, but on the return to the inn it was found that the various god-parents, or the priests or some one else, had hopelessly mixed the children up.

Naturally the god-parents did not know how to distinguish the babies very well, because most of them had not seen them until that day, and, except to a mother or a nurse, there is nothing very individual about a baby eight days old. The babies were all dressed in pure white, in clothes made exactly in the same way.

For a moment the fathers of the children had a terrible fear that even the mothers would not know them apart, or else that two mothers might claim the same baby. For a time the god-parents did not dare to submit the children to the mothers, leaving each to pick out her own; they feared that they might get into a still worse snarl, and that it was their duty to find out which baby was which, by a careful enquiry. Meantime the three mothers became much agitated.

It was finally decided to let the mothers do the selecting, and each promptly chose her own infant without any disagreement whatever. This seemed to put matters right, but now the question arose, since the babies had been confessedly mixed up by the god-parents after taking them out of the bed to go to church, which one had been baptized with which name?

The sacramental and legal authority of a christening in France is great and a mere assumption that each child had been baptized with the name that the parents intended for it, would not cover the case; nor could the ceremony be repeated, since a second baptism is impossible.

At last accounts this difficulty had not been adjusted, and it is possible that the three children will go through life with the imputation resting upon them that perhaps they are bearing names that were in fact bestowed upon some one else.

THE FARM.

TO OBTAIN EGGS IN WINTER.

The fact that the annual products of the hen excel any other one agricultural crop may astonish those farmers who pay little or no attention to their poultry. The fact, however, remains. While the farm affords the very best opportunity for poultry-raising, there are comparatively few farmers who intelligently take advantage of the situation. The bulk of poultry products that reach the markets are furnished by the poultry-raisers who are situated at a disadvantage compared with the resources the farm offers. Notwithstanding these contrasts the poultrymen attain success in poultry-raising and the farmers generally do not. System and method, followed by an intelligent effort, even where the accommodations are restricted and it becomes necessary to purchase all the food used in poultry-raising, will eventually secure a paying success. If under such adverse circumstances poultry-raising can be made to pay why should not still better results follow practical management in poultry-raising on the farm? The farm is an ideal place for poultry-raising. The pasture fields, the hedges, the fence rows, the clover fields, the grain stubbles, the ploughed fields, the orchard, and even the rough, hilly, unworkable lands, all furnish an abundance of natural food for poultry. The insectivorous food they secure from these sources are enemies of agriculture. Therefore, while the active hens are providing themselves with egg-making food, they are helping to rid the farm of pests, and in that manner do the service of the hens help the farmer to increase the yield of his various crops. Every farmer should inquire what is necessary to make the poultry flock more profitable. The first thing to do is to kill all the male birds. There should be a weeding out of the hens and the introduction of new blood. If there are some hens of good size, select half a dozen or more and put a pure-bred Plymouth Rock or Wyandotte male with them. Save eggs only from these hens. Here is where farmers make a great mistake—they use eggs for setting from too miscellaneous a lot of hens. The real poultry fancier saves eggs only from select hens, which is the only true method to improve a flock.

Another mistake on many farms in poultry raising is in selling the best and keeping the poorest weaklings and runts to breed from. This is often done through pure thoughtlessness. Every brood has generally two or three chicks that are vigorous and outgrow all the others. These the farmer sells, because they are sooner ready for the market and he can get good prices for those that are early, etc. This plan is followed the entire season. What is left then are truly culls, and each year the farmer's flock where such a plan is followed, becomes more worthless. The real poultry fancier follows an exactly opposite plan. He selects the best in each brood, and they are the ones he keeps for breeders. The farmer's plan, therefore, runs down the vigor and profitable qualities of his poultry flock, and the poultryman's method builds it up. Many poultrymen sound an alarm about the dangers of inbreeding. Where nature's course is followed there is little or no danger resulting. In the case of partridges, pheasants and other wild or undomesticated birds the "weakest go to the wall" and the robust and vigorous ones survive and become the progenitors of another season's increase. The poultry-raiser follows, therefore, the plan of birds in their wild state by saving for breeders the strongest and best. Where this plan is intelligently observed the utility qualities can be made to yearly improve without the introduction of new blood. In fact where such methods are carried out, unless one is sure that they can secure a male bird that has been bred on the same line to maintain vigor, etc., it is safer to use the selected males from the home flock. Those who have never followed selecting and retaining the choice of each season's breeding will be agreeably astonished to find how rapidly they can improve vigor, size and laying qualities of their hens by proper selection. Good stock alone will not result in profit unless they are given humane treatment. Good care and proper housing and feeding will pay, and pay well.

Eggs in winter are the main factor that results in profit in poultry-keeping. A farmer was once heard to exclaim that his "hens always lay well enough when eggs are cheap, but when they are high we don't get any eggs." If he would have ascertained the causes of their not laying at certain seasons he would have discovered the conditions to promote egg-laying were lacking. Had he further observed he would have discovered that when the hens were laying freely that nature spread out before them a bountiful repast of a most varied kind, which they could have had their choice of. There was an ample supply of insectivorous food, plenty of herbage abounding in nitrogen, seeds of various kinds, natural baths for cleanliness, clean dust, and pure clean water always accessible. The warmth of sunshine made the flock comfortable, and the shade of bushes and trees tempered the noontide heat most delightfully. In seeking all these creature necessities and comforts, healthful exercise

was afforded. A true fancier would have heard and appreciated their glad song expressing contentment, and he would have studied the situation and noted the conditions that produced such pleasant results. Next thing the fancier would consider would be how to produce as near as possible, in an artificial way, the same conditions. Hens, in winter, if eggs are expected, must have comfortable houses. It isn't necessary to keep them confined in the houses. Allow them their choice about it, but have the henhouse comfortable so they can get warmth by going in when they wish to. It is hardly necessary to have any artificial heat, unless in the extreme northwestern states. Good housing means economy in feeding. The hens that are coldly housed require about all the food they can get to withstand the rigors of winter. When they are properly housed and fed a varied diet, among which should be a supply each day of "greens," such as cabbage, turnip or rutabagas, there should be a paying yield of eggs from the hens. There will be no trouble about it, either, after the farmer has once established a flock of hens by selection in the manner advised. A good plan of feeding in winter is as follows: Breakfast, equal quantities of bulk of cornmeal, ground oats and wheat bran, mixed with scalding water. If skim milk can be had, so much more nutritious will the food be, but the milk must be used scalding hot. Always feed the mixed food in clean troughs. Make them long and narrow, not more than five inches deep, then the hens will eat out of them without sitting on the sides. At noon take some shattered clover heads from the hay mow or cut fine good clover hay and pack down in a bucket and pour on boiling water enough to submerge all, then cover the bucket for half an hour, then pour off the water and freely mix wheat bran among the scalded mess and feed in the troughs. About 4 o'clock scatter wheat and oats equal quantity of each, among some short litter in a scratching shed. Bear in mind that a roomy shed attached to a henhouse is a strictly necessary fixture.

ASPARAGUS AND STRAWBERRIES.

For fall and winter care of an asparagus bed, clean off all the old tops, weeds and grass that may be thereon and burn, then if well rotted stable manure can be had, a liberal mulching of this over the entire surface of the bed. If this cannot be had, fresh stable manure can be used. Early in the spring shake out the straw or coarse litter that may be left and spade the balance under. A spading fork may be better for this work than anything else, as it will not injure the crowns of the plants as much as a shovel or spade might. Many commercial planters, however, top dress their fields in the fall and then turn it under in the spring by shallow plowing, claiming even if they do break a few of the crowns it is more beneficial than injurious.

For the strawberry bed, a good mulching of the same material as used on the asparagus may be applied at once now, except directly over the crowns of the plants. Leave these uncovered until the ground is frozen solid in December, then cover lightly. In place of manure for the strawberry bed, leaves, coarse hay, corn stalks or pine boughs may be used with equal advantage. In the spring just uncover the crowns of the plants, so they may grow up through, leaving the litter on the ground to retain moisture, keep down weeds and keep the berries clean through the fruiting season.

FARM ECONOMY.

Profits on the farm are consequently much greater when the averages for several years are compared, as each year must bear its proportion of expenses, and a failure to secure a profit this year may not be a loss, because there may be a corresponding reduction of expense next year. Nor must we overlook the advantage of the opportunity offered the farmer of selling his own labor in the form of some product. Where a farmer makes only a small profit, but has derived a fair sum for the labor he personally bestowed his gain is greater than the actual profit. The farm has increased in value as the labor or manure or other accretion has failed to yield a reasonable cash profit. On the farm the item of labor must be considered according to its actual cost as an expenditure. Though the labor of the farmer himself is an item of cost and must be paid for, yet he pays it to himself and it really is profit because of the employment secured by him on the farm. For that reason a small farm or a small flock or herd will always pay more, in proportion to expense incurred, than larger areas or an increase of stock.

STRAWBERRIES.

Nitrate of soda is a valuable fertilizer for strawberries and raspberries, it should be applied with powdered phosphate of lime. This application to strawberries will sometimes treble the yield. The berries are larger in size, handsomer in color, more solid and finer in flavor. Ordinary manure will not produce such results as it is not converted into plant food until after the demand of the fruit. Nitrate of soda and powdered phosphate of lime are assimilated by the plant at once and appropriated at a cost of less than ten dollars per acre using four hundred pounds of the mixture which contains the three ingredients considered necessary to use for feeding plants: Nitrogen, phosphoric acid and an alkali.

JUDGING BY APPEARANCES.

Those neighbors of yours seem to be pretty well fixed. I don't see it. They do all their riding with horses and carriages. There isn't a wheel in the whole outfit.

HOW TO SHIP POULTRY.

DRESSING, PACKING AND SHIPPING FOR THE BRITISH MARKETS.

Bulletin Issued by the Dominion Department of Agriculture—Some Useful Hints for the Beginner in the Business—Might Reach Large Proportions if Properly Conducted.

The exportation of turkeys from Canada to Great Britain is hardly yet past the experimental stage. Most of the shipments have been sent more as an occasional venture than as part of a regular business. One importer of poultry in Great Britain says, "Everybody thinks he is qualified to pack and ship poultry; whereas, as much as any other article of food, it requires the skillful handling which can be given only as the result of experience." It will be prudent for a beginner to send only small trial shipments early in the season, and thus open up a trade which can be enlarged as it is found profitable.

If turkeys be prepared, packed and shipped according to the requirements of the British markets, they will, undoubtedly, meet a good demand and secure prices equal to those of the turkeys imported from France and other continental countries. The price varies from year to year, and also at different times of the year. Wholesale the range of prices may be from five pence per pound, up to nine pence and over per pound, for the finest quality of birds in the best condition.

TIME TO SHIP.

The demand is usually good from about the 1st of December to the 1st of March. The reception of poultry in the British markets is affected by the condition of the weather much less now than formerly. Cold storage facilities in the several cities of Great Britain enable the handlers to guard against deterioration from mild or soft weather on the arrival of the birds.

For the Christmas trade birds of large size command a relatively higher price per pound than small ones. Cock turkeys of the largest size should be marketed before Christmas. The demand for hen turkeys continues until March.

PLUCKED OR WITH FEATHERS ON.

There is still some difference of opinion among importers as to whether turkeys should be plucked or sent in the feather. Those who have received turkeys with the feathers on, report that where they have been properly prepared, cooled and packed, they have been landed in excellent condition and have fetched satisfactory prices. On the other hand the majority of importers recommend that turkeys should be plucked and sent in cold storage chambers, but not frozen. Particularly in the London markets, as one dealer expressed it, "Turkeys with feathers on are things of the past." The following paragraphs of direct instruction have been prepared in the hope that they will furnish the information required by farmers and those who propose to export poultry.

FOR TURKEYS TO BE SHIPPED PLUCKED.

1.—Fast the birds for twenty-four hours to empty the crop and intestines. The fermentation of food in the crops and intestines will wholly spoil the birds. Cases are reported of turkeys arriving in England with the crops filled with Indian corn; they were so much decomposed as to be unfit for human food; and were a total loss.

2.—Give a small quantity of water just before killing. The birds should be kept quiet. Dealers say that if the birds are frightened or excited they will not keep well and the quality will be inferior.

3.—Kill by "wringing the neck" and not by knifing or sticking. One dealer says the easiest and best mode of killing is by the dislocation of the neck. This manner of killing is generally adopted by English and Continental poultrymen. It is done as follows—Grasp the legs of the bird in the left hand, and the head of the bird in the right hand, the back of the bird being upwards, and the crown of its head in the hollow of the hand. Hold the legs of the bird against the left hip and the head against the right thigh or knee. In this position strongly stretch the head, at the same time bending it backwards so as to sever the head from the spinal column. As soon as the head is separated from the neck, the bird is killed. It may work convulsively for some time, but that should not stay the de-feathering, which must be proceeded with at once.

4.—Pluck at once while still warm. Feathers should be left on the neck for about three inches from the head, also a few feathers on the tail and tip of wings. Do not tear the skin in plucking; and do not under any circumstances dip the bird into water.

5.—Remove the intestines from the rear. Care must be taken not to break the gall bag. All the rest may be left inside.

6.—Some dealers recommend breaking down the breast bone by pushing it over to one side with the two thumbs, the bird having its back pressed up by the knee. If a "breaking-down stick" is used, it should be a round piece of wood; and the flesh over the breast bone should be covered with a cloth to protect it from being mutilated when the bone is struck.

7.—Twist the wings to the back of the bird. A string, which, however, should not encircle the body may be used to keep them in place.

8.—As soon as the feathers are off, hang the bird up by the feet to cool. Do not lay it down or hang it by the head. The blood should drain towards the head and become coagulated there. One dealer says: "Lay the birds on their breasts on a setting board, pressing the rumps square, letting the heads hang down until the body is set, when the birds will always retain their plump shape."

9.—Cleanliness is necessary. The feet and legs of the birds should be clean also.

10.—The birds should be thoroughly cooled, not frozen, and they should be cold through and through before being packed in cases.

11.—The cases should be shallow, only deep enough to hold one layer of birds. A size recommended is a case six feet long, by twenty inches wide, by from seven to eleven inches deep. The top, bottom and sides may be of number one-half inch thick, with the ends and the strengthening piece in the centre one inch thick.

12.—Pack in any one case only birds of nearly the same weight, graded to within two pounds. In no case should any bird be lighter than the lightest weight or heavier than the heaviest weight marked on the package.

13.—Pack the cocks and hens in separate cases.

14.—Mark the cases at both ends plainly. The marks at the top of the left hand corner of the end should show the number of birds, and whether cocks or hens.

The marks at the top of the right-hand corner of the end should show the weight of single birds, the gross weight, the tare of case, and net weight of birds. For example:—

12 T. Cocks, 10 to 12 lbs.

Gross weight 156 lbs.

Tare 24 lbs.

Net weight 132 lbs.

T. Stands for turkeys;

F. For fowls;

G. For geese;

D. For ducks.

15.—Wrap every bird neatly in paper. The head of each bird should be wrapped with a quantity of thick paper to absorb any blood.

16.—Spread a small quantity of wood-pulp in the bottom of the case. If that be not obtainable, use a small quantity of straw on the bottom of the case. The straw must be quite dry and clean.

17.—Put paper on the bottom and top of the birds to keep them clean. A small quantity of woodpulp or dry clean straw may be put on top, directly under the cover.

18.—Pack the birds with back down, with heads at one side.

19.—Put from twelve to twenty-four birds in a case. Every case should be packed quite full and close, to prevent damage from knocking about inside during transit.

20.—The foregoing directions are only for birds which are to be kept cool continuously. They cannot be shipped safely as ordinary cargo.

21.—Do not export any old, tough birds.

22.—Every bird should show a good plump, white, broad breast.

FOR TURKEYS TO BE SHIPPED IN FEATHER.

A few of the importers in Great Britain still speak well of turkeys which they have received with feathers on.

The following directions are suitable for that method of shipment:—

23.—The birds should be fasted at least twenty-four hours; and all other directions in regard to the keeping of the birds quiet and clean are equally applicable and important.

24.—For killing the fowl should be suspended by the legs, when an incision by a sharp knife should be made in the roof of the mouth. The cutting should be made lengthwise, across and deep enough to reach the brain. This is held to be a painless method of killing, and no evidence of mutilation can be seen on the outside. Care should be taken to prevent the feathers being soiled by blood.

25.—The head should be wrapped in thick paper to absorb any blood and to prevent it from taking on a dull and damaged appearance.

26.—Immediately after killing, the birds should be hung up by the feet and left to become quite cold before being packed. Such birds are not to be drawn. After they are thoroughly cooled through and through, they should be packed in air-tight barrels or boxes.

27.—The head should not be put under the wing, but should be laid in the middle of the back, where there is the least amount of flesh.

28.—The birds should be sorted according to size, and the cases should be marked on the ends indicating the number of birds, whether cocks or hens, and the range of weight.

GEESSE AND DUCKS.

Geese are in demand in Great Britain for a longer time after Christmas than is usually the case in markets on this side the Atlantic. It is not probable a profitable trade of large volume can be developed in them in the near future. The supply of ducks, chickens and fowls in Canada is hardly yet sufficient for the demand of the Canadian home trade. Where trial shipments of geese and ducks are to be made, the following points should be observed:—

29.—The geese and ducks should be fasted for at least 24 hours before being killed.

30.—They should be killed by cutting in the roof of the mouth. The cutting should be lengthwise, across, and deep enough to reach the brain.

31.—All the feathers should be plucked off except on the tips of the wings. They should not in any case be dipped into water, and the down may be left on.

32.—The entrails may be left in.

33.—They should be packed about ten in a case. Birds of small size are not wanted; anything under nine pounds in geese is neglected.

CHICKENS AND FOWLS.

It is recommended that they be pre-

pared in the same way as the turkeys which are to be plucked. The dealers recommend the breaking down of the breast bone by pushing it over to one side with the thumbs, the bird having its back pressed up by the knee.

A "breaking-down" stick, or knife, should be used only when the dresser is not able to break with the thumbs. The wings should be twisted under the back, and the legs also should be tucked under the back.

CHANGE OF COLOR IN ANIMALS.

Some of the Reasons for It and Some of the Mysteries of It.

Observation and experiments go to show how large an influence food has in determining the color of animals. Everybody knows how easily the color of the yellow canary may be altered to an orange red by mixing cayenne pepper with its food, though it is true that the color change may be produced only in very young birds whose feathers are not completely matured.

It is also a matter of experiment that all varieties of canaries are not equally susceptible to the influence of the pepper, and it is a very curious fact that if the pigment that causes the red color of the pepper be mixed with the food of the birds, without the other constituents, yellow-colored canaries are not in the slightest degree affected by it, while brown birds or the brown feathers of yellow birds become distinctly lighter in hue.

Here is another interesting experiment: The large tortoise-shell butterfly normally feeds upon the leaves of the elm, while the small tortoise-shell is addicted to nettles, but when some imagos of the large tortoise-shell were bred from caterpillars that have been found upon nettles, they showed a wonderful similarity to the smaller species, though the color was nearer to that of the larger. Quite in the same line is the observation that the thorn moth exhibits variations in color according as the larva is fed upon the oak, hawthorn, lime or lilac. Many other experiments have shown a similar effect of food in modifying or completely changing the color of animals.

Among the changes of color that are most perplexing, if one would refer their cause to utility only, is that of the gull, which is blue and white, and is therefore generally allowed to be of protective value. But of the first three years of their lives several common species of gull have a brownish speckled plumage, which is totally unlike that of the older birds, on which fact Mr. Beddard remarks: "If one color be the reverse, the other must be a considerable period, or it is not long enough."

Another perplexing part of the subject is the color of deep-sea animals. It is an established fact that marine animals can and do live at the enormous depth of more than five miles below the surface of the water. It is also certain that the sunlight does not penetrate to that depth, so that the animals that exist there exist in more than midnight darkness. Yet the fact is, that brilliant colorations are generally found in them. Of what use can it be? How can natural selection or sexual selection have anything to do with it? It is true, indeed, that there may be phosphorescent light emitted by the animals themselves; and of this there are many evidences, but though the deep-sea fish may be guided to its prey by a series of natural "bullseye lanterns, the color of its prey could have no protective effect, but exactly the reverse.

ARTIFICIAL SILK.

Count de Chardonnet Has Confidence in the Success of His Invention.

Count Hilaire de Chardonnet, the French savant, is prepared to abolish the silkworm and make silk artificially superior to the natural article. Speaking about the invention he brought out some two years ago, he says the worm only mixes vegetable matter, such as mulberry leaves, with a gummy substance, and then winds it into threads.

A quicker means of getting silk is to reduce the leaves to pulp by machinery and mix the product with a gummy substance similar to the silkworm's secretion. This, Chardonnet says, he has done with perfect success, and he asserts that the silk thus produced is more brilliant in lustre than the silk produced by the worm. The leaves of the orange and other trees may be utilized, and the cost, it is estimated, will be diminished three-fourths.

The production of artificial silk by the Chardonnet process has been tried both in France and England, and the opinion of experts seems favourable to its success. Another process differing but slightly from that of Count de Chardonnet has also recently received attention.

NO TIME.

A lank awkward countryman, presented himself at the clerk's desk in a city hotel, and after having a room assigned to him, inquired at what hours meals were served.

Breakfast from seven to eleven luncheon from eleven to three, dinner from three to eight, supper from eight to twelve, replied the clerk, glibly.

Jerushy! ejaculated the countryman, with bulging eyes. When am I a-going to git time to see the town?

READY FOR HIM.

Did you tell that western customer of ours that you would draw on him if he didn't pay?

Yes, and he wrote back that if I thought I could draw any quicker than he could just to come out there with my shooting tackle and make a settlement.

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,
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FLANNELS
AT 10 CENTS.

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

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Ready-made Clothing, Boots and Shoes, Ladies' Boots, Men's Heavy Shoes, (at low prices for cash) Shirts, 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.

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of the
Township of Chatham
Incorporated September, 1885.

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Brimleyburg, Que.
President, A. J. McHINDO. Vice-President,
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DIRECTORS—D. W. TWEED, M. O. M. SMITH,
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Insures only fire and theft property
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NORWAY PINE
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Heals and Soothes
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...CURING...
COUGHS, COLDS, BRONCHITIS,
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THROAT, INFLUENZA, and
PAIN IN THE CHEST.

EASY TO TAKE.
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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

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Free Free Free

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

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—My Offer of—

**Four Cabinet Photos
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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 Mr. J. T. Lambley. Call and examine my stock and prices before purchasing elsewhere.

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The only food that will build up a weak constitution gradually but surely is
Martin's Cardinal Food

a simple, scientific and highly nutritive preparation for infants, delicate children and invalids.
KERRY WATSON & CO., PROPRIETORS,
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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.

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Watches, Clocks, Jewellery.

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

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and everything found in a first-class millinery establishment.

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

The Usual Assortment of First-Class Cakes.

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

FRUITS IN SEASON.

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Grape Juice Wine.

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

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AGE 1856. SUCCESS 1895.

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

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