

The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXIII.

LACHUTE, FRIDAY JUNE 3, 1898.

NO 16

Spring Opening

Dry-Goods & Novelties!

We have the Largest Assortment
The Latest Styles.....
The Lowest Prices

You will be welcome to see what
we can offer you, and may be sure
it will be to your own benefit.

LACHUTE BARGAIN STORE

Denis Bros.

LOCAL NEWS

Spray your fruit trees. Spray
at McOUAT & McRAES.

Pretty Hanging baskets, Jardiniers
Urns, etc., at attractive prices—
Read Walter's advt. this week.

Mr. Archie L. McDougall, of Mont-
real, spent a few days in Geneva this
week the guest of Mr. Leshe Hocker.

The County Council meets on Wed-
nesday the 8th to hold their Regular
Quarterly Meeting.

Mrs. Hampton and her little daugh-
ter Ruby are spending a few days
in Montreal this week.

Mrs. J. Vaughn and little daughter
of Denver, Colorado, are visiting
friends in Lachute and Chatham.

Tennis is now in full swing and
much enjoyment is realized by those
who participate.

The Laurentian Lodge of Oddfel-
lows are giving a social to their
friends on Thursday next.

Miss Victoria Morgan from South
March, Ont., is the guest of Mrs. R.
McArthur.

Mr. Jno. Ayers started on a busi-
ness trip to Sault Ste. Marie on Tues-
day last.

Mrs. Buchanan, who has successfully
nursed her brother Mr. J. McGibbon
through his serious illness has re-
turned to her home in Detroit.

It is rumored that the Rockland
Lacrosse Club are anxious to play
Lachute on the 1st of July. If that is
correct our boys want to "get in
line" at once.

Dr. Geo. Christie has been making
extensive alterations to his property
in the West Ward, which he has
now leased to Mr. R. Todd.

Mr. Nelson F. Albright, of Kilo-
ween, was in town on Monday last
and made a friendly call on the
"Watchman."

A meeting to revise the Valuation
Roll of the Parish of Jerusalem will
be held on Monday the 6th of June
at 10 o'clock in the Court House.

We are agents in Lachute for the
Delineator & Buttericks patterns.
Call and get a fashion sheet free, and
at the same time take a look at our
New Dress-goods in Black and Colors
New Prints and New Blouse Silks.
W. BANFORD

Some sections of this County are
being troubled with a plague of Cat-
terpillars. Mr. Malcolm Smith who
owns an extensive apple orchard at
Beech Ridge states that every one
his trees are literally covered. Mr.
Albright, of Kiloween, also says that
while coming through the East Set-
tlement he came to a stretch of a few
acres of bush and it was almost an

impossibility to discern the bark on
the trees. In Pontiac we understand
from an exchange that the evening
train was brought almost to a stand-
still owing to the caterpillars. This
should make great sales for McOUAT
& McRAES' sprays that are adver-
tising.

GET A COOLER—At the well known
"Ice Cream Parlor," of Jno. Hope's
which has the reputation of being
the best Ice Cream round town.
JNO. HOPE.

We would be glad to secure corres-
pondents for Grenville and St. An-
drews.

Lafleur's Factory shut down on
Tuesday afternoon, most of the em-
ployees attending the races at St.
Philippe.

Mr. J. D. Lalonde of St. Philippe
bought a quantity of fine lumber on
Saturday last with which to extend
his General Store and Millinery Es-
tablishment.

Mr. Edmond Rodrigue is fixing up
the "Windsor Hotel," which he in-
tends running as a Temperance
Boarding House.

The Lucas Brothers drove from
Montreal on Monday last and will
remain in town for the Summer
months.

Are you aware that Pressed Hay
and Grain are always to be secured
at—Lalonde & Mallette?
St. Andrews.

Mr. Crooks, (agent of the well
known firm of Durant Bros. of Vank-
leek Hill) was in town this week and
is making a tour this county with a
well laden van of the old reliable
Durant Pumps, Washi g machines
etc., which he hopes to have consid-
erably lightened by his return.

A meeting of the Sunday School
Institute is called for the 8th of June
in the Town Hall, St. Andrews, at
the hours of 3 and 7.30 p.m. The
meetings will be conducted by Rev.
E. W. Halpeany to which all teach-
ers, parents, friends of the children
are cordially invited.

Mr. McRae, of the Victoria Foundry
was treated to a surprise on
Wednesday when his son William
paid him a flying visit prior to his
departure for Field B. O. where he
has been transferred from Sudbury
as engineer on the C.P.R. to run the
heavy Mogul engines used for trav-
ersing the steep grades in that sec-
tion of the country.

The Lawn Social and Ice Cream
Festival at the Methodist Parsonage
on Tuesday evening proved a decid-
ed success. The evening was a rare
and excellent company, excellent
entertainment, and the excellent
music of the 11th Batt. Band made
up an altogether pleasant occasion.
Rev. Mr. Radley received many ex-
pressions of good wishes in view of
his intended visit to England. The
net proceeds of the evening amount-
ed to eighteen dollars.

TOWN COUNCIL.

The regular meeting of the above
Council was held in Jas. W. Raitt's
Hall on Wednesday last, there be-
ing present The Mayor, and Councillors
Jousse, McRae, Todd, Laffleur, Thibault,
Gall and Christie.
Minutes of a meeting were read
and approved.

The Road Committee's report was
read and approved.

The Finance Committee's report was
read and approved to be paid.

It was moved by Coun. Gall second-
ed by Coun. Todd, that the Secretary
be authorized to present to Mr. J. N.
Fulton, liquidator, the total amount of
claims held by the corporation against
the Electric Light Plant and deduct
the same from the bill for light, and
tender him the balance—carried.

A committee composed of the Mayor
Coun. Jousse, Todd, and the Secretary
were appointed to amend the present
road by-law.

Moved by Peter Cruise, Jr., and
Paul Ladoeur to be appointed as pound
keepers and that the Secretary notify
them of the appointments.

Mr. Ladoeur was instructed to
inspect all roads, etc., and report and
in filthy condition.

The meeting then adjourned.

Domination Day Cele- bration.

TO BE HELD IN BARRON'S GROVE

Now is the time to get yourself in
shape for the 1st of July Celebration
in Barron's Grove. In Foot-ball, Lacrosse,
etc., as well as a few prizes will be
offered to the successful competitors.
Get out your flags please and see that
they are in good shape so as to make
as fine a display as possible. As this
embraces the entire County of Argen-
teuil, and with nothing to prevent
this will be one of the events of a life-
time. So come along and bring your
baskets, with your fathers and grand
fathers, your mothers and grand-
mothers, and all the grandchildren on
both sides, and have one happy day
during the year 1898.

EXPECTATION.

CORRESPONDENCE.

To the Editor of the Watchman.

Dear Sir,—Will you allow me to
call the attention of your readers to
the truths contained in the article by
your W.C.T.U. correspondent in your
issue of the 27th May, which hints at
the duty of fathers in the coming
plebiscite vote. I suppose the ma-
jority of your readers are not opposed
to prohibition, i.e., do not actively
oppose it, but belong to the "I don't
care" class. But there are many of
them doubtless that are in favor of a
prohibitory law, and would be glad to
have it in force in this province, but
yet decline to take any trouble or even
to vote for its passage. It is to one of
this latter class—who may be a member
of a Christian Church and knows that
the Bible pronounces a curse on the
man who gives his neighbour intoxicat-
ing liquor—Habakuk ii 15 (he does
not give him drink but licenses others
to do so)—that I judge your corre-
spondent alludes when she says "Who
by his vote or indifference supports
and props up the liquor traffic." His
indifference to the evils of the liquor
traffic, as your W.C.T.U. correspondent
intimates, is copied by his son, and
probably he will be, when he grows
up, as indifferent as his father to the
evils of drinking intoxicating liquor,
if not opposed to a law prohibiting its
sale. Remember that Christ said
"He that is not with Me is against
Me." If you do not vote for a pro-
hibitory law, a help to advance Christ's
Kingdom, you practically vote against
prohibition.

R SCHOLEFIELD.

Beech Ridge, May 31st, 1898.

WANTED

Wanted at once a girl to do general
housework. Apply to.
MRS. J. MITCHELL.

Bring your Calf-Skins to W. Banford

Heaps of New goods of all kinds;
we take pleasure in showing them
even though you are not ready to buy.
McFAUL BROS.

Best of pasturage for Cows on Mr.
Walker's farm at Five Dollars for
the Season, apply early. Also for
Colts and Young Cattle in back pas-
ture. P. LANE.

Just arrived from Europe in very
latest and most dainty styles, a
large assortment of Ladies' Cape-
W. BANFORD.

Horse sheets and fly nets, brushes,
clippers, combs, almost everything
pertaining to the horse and stable,
at GILES.

Priestly's Black Dress Goods are
leaders of Fashion and acknowl-
edged by all to be the best for Sale
by
McFAUL BROS

Ask for "The Sherwin-William
Paint" and take no other, it is the
most durable and economical paint
on the market to-day, for sale by
J. R. McOUAT.

Call and get a catalogue and ex-
amine the Monarch Bicycle if you
want a wheel. A second hand wheel
suitable for a boy or girl from 7 to 14
years of age, in perfect order, price
\$10. cash at J. R. McOUATS.

Our stock of Groceries are right
up to the mark both for freshness &
quality and price, canned goods from
the best packers, Baker and Epps
cocoa, shredded coconut, Fry's choc-
olate, sauces etc., at GILES.

We have always on hand buggy,
express, team and heavy harness
sewn by hand and machine, buggy
gadgets and harnesses, straps
etc., at GILES.

Barb wire \$2.50 per hundred, staples
3 cents per lb nett cash, tarred felt
and plain grey sheeting, wire nails,
steel cut nail at the price of ordinary
cut nails, manilla rope for horse
forks, at J. R. McOUAT.

If it is your intention to build call
and get our estimates of window
sashes, doors, mouldings and dressed
lumber of all kinds.

LACHUTE FURNITURE FACTORY.

We are still selling Coal Oil at
fifteen cents per Gallon.
W. BANFORD

Bighest Cash Price paid for Calf
skins and Hides at—
STEWART'S, East End

New wash goods in all the latest
novelties and all the daintiest pat-
terns and colors now in stock at.
McFAUL BROS.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

Mr. Robitaille wishes to an-
nounce to the Public that with
the large addition to his premises
he is now capable of turning out
more work and at the shortest
notice. Having every facility for
turning out work, we solicit your
patronage. I do all classes of re-
pairing and guarantee all work
turned out. For horse-shoeing
I claim superiority. Sleighs, Road
Carts, Buggies, etc. for Sale.

First Class Tailoring & Gents' Furnishings

NEW SPRING GOODS

My Spring purchases include some of the
Spring Overcoatings, Scotch and English Tweeds, newest patterns in
suits, and the
I am prepared to fill your order for anything in the Tailor-
ing or Gents' Furnishing line, and guarantee satisfaction.
No charge for cutting. If you don't want your suit made
up I have a fine line of Tweeds for sale by the yard which I will
cut free of charge.
An inspection of my stock will convince you that I carry
the best line of goods.

A. J. PERIARD



PERFECT
GARDEN CITY
OR A
DOMINION
BICYCLE.

MANUFACTURED BY
WELLAND VALE MAN'FG Co., Ltd.,
St. Catharines, Ont.

FOR SALE BY
J. A. BEDARD.

THE
"NEW WILLIAMS"
LEADS THEM ALL!



THERE ARE OTHERS
Some good, some not so good, and
some no good; but the
"NEW WILLIAMS"
SEWING MACHINES
are always GOOD and there is sat-
isfaction assured with every one.
Is not this a good reason for buy-
ing it?

YOU WANT SATISFACTION,
WE GIVE IT.
BUY NO OTHER.

WARRANTED FOR 5 YEARS.

J. A. BEDARD
MAIN ST. LACHUTE

PRINTS—Light and Dark that will
wash and not fade is what the Ladies
are looking for and you can get them
by going to.
McFAUL BROS.

Heaps of new goods placed stock
this week—in all lines. Don't be
afraid to come and see our goods
even if you are not ready to buy.
W. BANFORD

THE LAST VOYAGE OF MARTIN VALLANCE:

A SEA STORY OF TO-DAY.

By JOHN ARTHUR BARRY,

Author of "Steve Brown's Bunyip," "In the Great Deep," etc.

A very gracious presence indeed was Helen Fortescue as she stood there, clad in a close-fitting dress of some soft gray stuff, with narrow white cuffs fastened by silver buttons at the wrist. Under her collar was knotted a blue silk kerchief, and on her head she wore a round straw hat trimmed with ribbon of the same color. And she looked as dainty and fresh and sprick-and-span as her father; indeed, the pair might have gone as they were to the swellest of garden parties. Neither beauty nor age in distress was there a sign of! And still they must have had a pretty trying experience.

All this time Nanny had been bleating loudly from the boat, missing me; as we three walked on to the main-deck, the girl—she was only about twenty—picking her way repugnantly. I jumped over, and placing Nan in the chains, which in the Hebe were large and roomy, I easily lifted her thence on board.

"Poor Tippo, a bad ending for you!" the girl said as we passed the tiger. "I had him when he was not much bigger than a kitten," she explained to me. "And until this awful voyage"—and she looked around shuddering—"he was quite a pet, fond of me, and very quiet."

"Perhaps Mr. Vallance," (I had told him my name when he introduced himself), here put in the Major very politely, "you would not mind helping me to clear up these decks a little whilst Helen gets us something to eat? I am sorry to have seemed inhospitable. But, really, all we had to offer below there was some cold preserved stuffs and bitter beer. Our water gave out yesterday, and we had no means of cooking anything in the cabin. It was a great oversight on my part forgetting to bring a spirit-lamp. By the way, I once knew a Colonel Vallance—old crony of mine—Somersetshire man, I think. Any relative of yours?"

I replied that I thought he most likely was, as I had heard my father talking of a militant branch of the family settled near Taunton. This seemed to please the old boy excessively, and he rather dropped the curt, somewhat high and mighty style he had hitherto affected. But the question almost made me laugh, so ludicrously inapposite did it appear to our surroundings. However, we turned to with a will, tried open a big port there was a smidgen, dragged Tippo over and through, and sent his collection of bones after him.

"Where are the other boats, Major?" I asked presently as I bent on a bucket, and the Major stood ready, broom in hand and sleeves rolled up, to scrub whilst I drew water.

"There never were any more," replied he. "When I bought the Hebe she had lost all her boats in a storm, and none were procurable in Colombo, except the dingy yonder. So, acting on my agent's advice, I purchased the one you picked up from a French builder in Point de Galle. I always kept her well stocked with provisions, ready for an emergency. You found, I think you told me, plenty left."

I said I had, and as we worked described the state of the boat more particularly than I had hitherto done.

"Aha," said he, chuckling. "Like Tippo, the lot made a bad end. There must have been five or six in her; one or two, probably, wounded in the dark, for I kept at 'em. There was a nice breeze springing up as they left. I remember, because of its fanning the fire. By-and-by they became hungry and thirsty, and they tackled the rum. Then the Nagapatam and the Tanjore men got drunk; knives were drawn and they went for each other. Presently the serang and the tindal found themselves the only survivors of the fight. Those were the two fellows you found on the boom—the ring-leaders—the ones I put in irons. I can see the whole affair as plainly as possible. And I am pleased, sir, for they were an uncommon bad crowd. Fancy a nigger drawing his knife on me!"

"I think I'll pass the boat astern," I said. "Perhaps we may get her up later on. But I doubt it. She's too heavy."

"Very well," he replied; "I don't want to lose her. Still, if we can't manage to lift her, she must go. Can't tow a boat like that if heavy weather comes?"

"No," I thought to myself as I took the painter aft; "there'll be other matters we shall lose if it comes on to blow!" and I glanced at the spread of canvas aloft, flattening itself into the masts and then suddenly banging out again. The painter was too short to give her drift enough, I found; so, for the present, I hauled in and bent on to it the rope's-end and I had hung on to before I boarded the brig, which happened to be the sheet of the main-trysail boom.

When I came forward again matters looked more ship-shape. The decks, though far from clean, were at least clear; there was also a cheering sound of dishes rattling in the galley. And as I peeped in with an offer of help, I saw Miss Fortescue, busy in front of the stove, with a big white apron on.

"No, thank you," said she, smiling when I volunteered. "I'm a soldier's daughter; and I'm glad to say that he brought me up to be useful as well as ornamental."

"That's so, Vallance," said the old chap, at work, alongside with a basin of soap and water. "Helen's not quite a ti-tum-tiddle girl, as I call 'em—only able to strum on the piano, talk nonsense, and be more or less saucy to their elders. And," (to his daughter), "my dear, I think, as you and I at least have had enough of the cabin, and the night's fine, we'll take tea on the deck to-morrow."

"Very well, then," I put in; "and while it's preparing, don't you think, Major, I might as well clew up and furl those topgallant-sails? It won't take me long, and we can't be too snug."

"Certainly, if you think it necessary," replied he. "Sorry I can't go aloft; but at all events I can pull and haul as well as any two Lascars."

So pretty soon I was perched aloft on the fore topgallant-yard, and quickly had the sail snugged. Then down I came and clew up the mains, helped by the Major, who well justified his boast, for he was a muscular, hearty old man. When I reached the deck again it was still light, and I found that the others had set out quite an appetising repast on the roof of the after-house. Camp-stools and a table appeared from somewhere; and as I took my place I felt rather ashamed of my sun and salt stained attire, compared with these well-dressed people and the appurtenances of civilisation surrounding them; unable either, at times, to realise that the brig had lately been the scene of a terrible tragedy, and that the calm, scrupulously-dressed old gentleman sitting opposite me had been one of the chief actors in it, shooting down his fellow-creatures like rabbits. A tight hand the Major, without a doubt; and perhaps, I thought to myself, it wasn't such a wonder, considering that his 'niggers' should have preferred his room to his company and his 'bossing'! All the same, I couldn't forgive them for trying to roast his daughter, whose soft eyes, as I now told my story in a more connected form, rested on me, I thought, with looks of sympathy and interest.

"By gad, sir," commented the Major as I finished, "as narrow an escape as I ever heard of in my life! And the goat—why, she saved you!"

"How glad I am, after all, that they did take the boat!" said the girl gently; and the tone in which she spoke made my heart jump. Then the talk drifted.

"Yes," said the Major, "I gave £700 for the Hebe, and the cargo's worth another £1200. But I would gladly take her price now for the lot, and cry quits. I'm afraid, as a speculation, it's going to turn out unsatisfactory. We're nearly seven weeks out-to-day. When we are I don't know. My last observation made us longitude 77 deg. 39 min., latitude 15 deg. 20 min. But Heaven only knows where we've wandered to since then! We'll see to-morrow, anyhow. Helen, my love, this curry is not up to Lal Mohammed's. He was an artist; and I'm half sorry now I potted him."

I stared; but I soon realised that the Major was quite in earnest. Glancing at the girl, I saw her smile faintly as I caught her eye; and I blushed, feeling that she read my thoughts in my face. Honestly, I was inclined to be vexed at the self-absorbed particularity about trifles shown by a man who had just narrowly escaped from a very unpleasant adventure, to put it mildly, and who was probably on the eve of others. Also, with my sudden clothes and bare feet, I was ill at ease in such fine company. You will remember that I was young, and that I had seen little of the world beyond my ships and my father's vicarage. Thus the Major's pernickiness, I can find no better word, half amazed, half disgusted me; and I think, I repeat, that his daughter saw it, and also intuitively guessed how I felt respecting that matter of outward seeming; for she said presently, "Mr. Vallance, I have taken the liberty of making poor Captain Davis's berth ready for you. I'm almost sure his clothes will fit you. I found some, nearly new, and put them out. You have had a much harder time than we two, so will please go and try the things on, and then take a rest."

This was thoughtful indeed, and I said as much, adding that, as for rest, I was in no need of it; and that, not knowing the moment the long spell of fine weather might break, I meant to sleep on deck. Even now there was a light air sneaking about that it might pay to trim the yards to.

But my ideas jumped well to that notion of a clean rig-out, and I made my way down, for the cabin was really below the level of the deck, into a very handsome little sea-parlour, lit by a swinging lamp; for it was, by this, dark under hatches, although a nearly full moon had risen, and on deck it was almost as bright as day. I found the berth and the clothes—a good suit of light tweeds; and not only these, but a full equipment of underclothing and a pair of canvas shoes. And everything fitted fairly well. There were razors too, and being able, as most sailors are, to shave by touch alone, I soon had week's stubble off my chin. There was a glass, but the berth-lamp was too dim. However, I made a fair job of it, and what with that and the clean shift, felt a new man all over.

When I went on deck again the pair were still sitting in the moonlight. Miss Fortescue, as I stood before them, just stared, as at a stranger, then smiled; and the Major, putting up his glass, remarked: "Well, by gad, here's a sea-change, eh, eh? Why, now, that's something like, eh, Helen?"

Then for an hour longer, all the wind having died away, we sat discussing our chances of finding help to work the brig; and the Major dozing off after his last glass of wine, we two others talked together like very old friends—she telling me about the dimly dreary time they had of it below after the mutineers left the

brig, together with something of their former life, from which I gathered that the Major must have fairly well to do. She herself had England to join him at her mother's death, being then a mere child. Three years ago her father had retired on half-pay; but, in place of settling down comfortably, he had chosen to sail all over the East, carrying his daughter with him; speculating a little, and a little, and, until this last misadventure, apparently making money.

And presently I drew me on to talk about the dear people at home, and the quiet passage, and the village buried among apple-orchards, and deep lanes of hawthorn, far from the sound of the sea. And she listened, it seemed to me, with something of eager longing in her eyes, as of one who asked nothing better than such restful life, such a land. Everywhere was absolute stillness. Not a sail stirring. The water was like glass, with a ripple. Over the royal mast swam the moon, making of the sea a silver model swimming in a sea of sea. Opposite to us the Major dozed heavily; between us Nan dozed her end, stopping at times to nod the delicate white hand that played amongst her hair.

For long the silence reigned unbroken, the girl gazing out to sea with fixed, unconscious eyes; myself watching the perfect features thrown into full relief, as he sat, tilted back and allowing a few stray curls to wander down the broad, white forehead, brought the sweet face out of its shadow. Our mutual reverie was interrupted prosaically by the Major chocking with a horrible sound that made us start. And then we found out how late it was; and the Major called for hot water, and insisted on brewing a night-cap. So Helen and I went to the galley together and revived the dying fire, and filled the kettle and brought it aft. Then I bundled a mattress and some rugs up from the skipper's berth; whilst the others, with many good-nights, went below to their own. The Major sleepily asking to be called if a change came. "Helen can steer, mind you," said he; "and so can I. We'll keep watch and watch when the wind comes, Vallance."

And I replied formally and obediently, "Ay, ay, sir!" smiling to myself at such a soldier-like formula, and thinking that it would be very long before I got tired of at least one of my watch-mates. Ay, verily, this last trip of mine was making up abundantly for all the eight years' dullness of seafaring I had been wont to wonder and grumble at.

Alongside the little bathroom was a snug corner, sheltered from the dew by the over-hanging edge of the deck-house. There I spread my mattress, and stretching out, lit one of the Major's cigars and thought of many things, but mostly of the fairest girl I had ever seen, his daughter Helen. Then, dozing, I heard the clip, clip, of Nan's heels on the deck as she searched for a light. Presently snugged down like a dog at my feet, I had many dreams that night; but all were pleasant, and all about them all moved a woman's face—the face I had watched so long in the moonlight. Yes, I was indeed far gone in my first love!

CHAPTER V.

I awoke at daylight, after a very sound and pleasant night's sleep. No one else was stirring, and I had a good wash, lit the galley fire and a pipe, milked Nan, and went on the fore-castle-head. The weather was still the same, and the brig had not steered away on her. Running out to the jib-boom-end, I got a good view of the vessel, and thought that the Major had bought her a bargain—for a prettier model of a little ship I never clapped eyes on. Coming inboard, I looked into the fore-castle—the large house on deck. But there was nothing to be seen save the usual array of bunks, a few bags, one chest, and any number of native mats, pipes, etc. The after bulkhead was full of bullet-holes, evidently made by heavy metal, four or five in all, and I found, later on, for many of the balls had gone clean through the galley first and then into the fore-castle. No wonder the poor devils left hurriedly, I thought, under such a bombardment. And except Tippo's great cage—larger than Nan's even—there was absolutely no shelter about the deck for a crowd of men.

That mainyard all askew offended my eye, and setting to work, I presently squared it by the lifts and braces, and running aloft, sent the tackle down, knowing it was quite useless for three of us to attempt to heave-in a two-ton boat, even with the help of the winch. By the time I had arranged these little matters the sun rose red and very angry-looking, with the whole eastern sky aflame—promise of a regular scorcher of a day. There was a small furled awning aft, and I cast it adrift and was spreading it, when Helen Fortescue came on deck.

"Oh," she said, glancing forward and aloft as she shook hands, "how busy you have been, Mr. Vallance! I feel quite a sluggard. My father is not awake yet. The excitement of yesterday has tired him, I think. Now I will go into the galley and see about breakfast."

I noticed that she had a pair of rough gloves and an apron ready to put on; and it struck me forcibly as she walked forward, with her fine lithe figure adapting itself unconsciously to the light roll of the brig, that there, indeed, was a girl with no thought of shirking work about her, good blood showing in every feature and trait—ready, with the man she loved, to meet any hap the world might hold for them.

Presently up came the Major, looking brisk and lively, and cocking a sort of soldier-sailor eye knowingly aloft and around.

"Hot day, sir," he said; "hot as blazes!" and without further ado he hopped on to the rail and began tying the awning-points. Then we stood aft looking at the boat.

"Yes," said the Major, "she must go, as you say. It would take all the hands that are away to hoist her in."

Oh, well, some poor devil, even as you did, may drift across her. But we'll let her hang on for a while anyhow. Help may come."

"Shall I take anything out of her?" I asked.

"Not a thing," replied the Major. "You know what somebody—I forget who—said about casting bread upon the waters. By gad, sir, when you came across our stern yesterday I was flabbergasted to see my boat again, with such a big loaf in it. I wonder whether the thing could possibly happen twice!" and the old chap laughed, not being able to see into the future.

And in view of his Christian-like behaviour in the matter of her stores, I refrained from pointing out that his parallel wouldn't stand good, for in the former instance boat and bread had been sent adrift without any consent of his.

(To Be Continued.)

SPANISH PUNCTILIO.

Amusing Phase of Castilian Character Exhibited by a Cabinet Crisis.

The cabinet crisis which took place in Spain in 1888 exhibits an amusing phase of Spanish character. The ministerial crisis had existed almost a year when the resignation of the cabinet took place as the result of a trivial question of military etiquette. The queen had left Madrid for an excursion to Valencia, which the minister of justice insisted on her making, according to the published arrangement that the postponement should be construed, as a sign of fear of the Zorillist republicans, who had convoked a mass meeting in the same city. The Infanta Isabel, who was left to represent her, decided to take a journey also, and informed General Martinez Campos that her sister, the Infanta Eulalie, would give out the military watchword. The military Governor of Madrid replied that the married infanta was not legally competent to perform that office, and that it was impossible, according to military rules, for him to receive the parole from her husband, Prince Antonio, Duc de Montpensier, who was only a captain in rank. The minister of war, who was not on good terms with the captain general, sent a brusque telegram, ordering him to receive the password from the Princess Eulalie, whereupon General Campos offered his resignation. All attempts to accommodate the quarrel failed, and as a majority of the cabinet sided with the captain general, General Casola and the ministers who had supported his view resigned their portfolios. Senor Sagasta handed in the resignation of the entire cabinet to the queen regent, but subsequently, upon the latter's request, formed a new ministry.

THEY DON'T DRINK.

King Humbert I. of Italy is a teetotaler. On his tables no wine will be seen near him. The very odor is repulsive to him, and he drinks only water, and occasionally harmless mineral preparations. Queen Victoria is said to have been a total abstainer for the last three years. For many years Her Majesty partook of wine and spirits in sparing quantities, but some three years ago, by way of experiment, she abandoned their use entirely, and since that time not a drop of intoxicating liquor has passed her lips. The French President, Felix Faure, and most of his Cabinet are teetotalers, as also are the Maharajah of Baroda and his entire court.

TIGHT SHOES AND PAIN.

Paten leather shoes for walking are almost as distressing to their wearers as the compressing shoes of the orientals. The first spring days are apt from an unknown cause to produce discomfort after walking over the hard pavements, and the advice of a chiropodist to bathe the feet nightly in salt water is worth repeating. Handfuls of salt should be damped and rubbed over the feet from ankles down, taking care to get up a hearty circulation in heels and toes. This treatment persisted in will do much toward overcoming painful tendencies.

OLD TIMES.

Host—Now, old boy, make yourself comfortable and let's talk over old times. Haven't seen each other since we were schoolboys together. I told you I had married. Well, this is my house, and my wife will be in presently. By the way, you once lived in Niceville, didn't you?"

Returned Traveler—Yes, lived there some years.

Then you may have met Miss Flirtie?

Met her? I was engaged to her. But so were all the other fellows, one at a time. What has become of her?

Why—er—I was just going to tell you that she is the one I married.

CHOOSING A BRIDE.

"In selecting a wife," says an exchange, "always go by the mother of the girl. There is a good long stretch of future before most people who make up their minds to get married, and for a considerable proportion of that stretch the girl will be much more like her mother than like herself. It's easy enough to choose a wife so far as the present is concerned, but if you want to know something of your wife for the future you should take her mother into account. When you see a truly charming mother you may be pretty sure that her daughter is to be depended upon when she reaches the same age."

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.

THE HEALTH OF THEIR DAUGHTERS SHOULD BE CAREFULLY WATCHED.

Young Girls Susceptible to Troubles That May Result in Decline—Pale Faces, Headaches and Fickle Appetite the Symptoms of Early Decay.

From the Sun, Orangeville, Ont.

Some months ago Maggie, the fifteen-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. Sweeney, of John street, of this town began to fail both in health and spirits. Her face was almost as white as chalk, her appetite very fickle, and her limbs began to swell. Notwithstanding her growing weakness she persisted in attending school until one day her teacher advised her to go home and not to return until she felt better. At the same time the teacher, who knew the value of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills in such cases, advised her to take them. The advice was followed, and Mrs. Sweeney told our reporter that almost from the outset there was an improvement in her daughter's condition. Her appetite became better, the color returned to her face, and the severe headaches that had made her so miserable vanished, and she is now feeling better than she has done for many months.

It is quite evident that this young maiden was suffering from a lack of blood, as do so many young girls who are just at a critical point in life, and it is quite as apparent that there is no other remedy the equal of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills in such cases. They enrich the blood, stimulate the nerves and build up the entire system, and mothers will act prudently if they insist upon their daughters taking an occasional box. We know from experience that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have done great good in Orangeville and vicinity, and there is scarcely a day that our reporter does not come in contact with some one who has a good word to say for this wonderful medicine.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure by going to the root of the disease. They renew and build up the blood, and strengthen the nerves, thus driving disease from the system. Avoid imitations by insisting that every box you purchase is enclosed in a wrapping bearing the full trade mark, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People."

SMALL FARMS.

Two Acres Enough to Maintain a Farmer and His Family.

In Belgium a two-acre holding is sufficient to maintain a farmer, and his family. The typical two-acre farm in that country contains ~~of~~ of wheat or rye and another of barley; another fair portion grows potatoes. A row of cabbage grows all round on the sloping sides of the ditches, with a row of onions just inside, leaving bare walking room between them and the grain. The shade trees round the house are pear trees. Every foot of land is made to produce, and the farmer keeps pigs and chickens. In Germany, out of 5,276,000 farms, 1,223,000 of 23 per cent. of the whole are each under 2 1/2 acres in extent, and of the farms, above 56 per cent are cultivated by the owner himself; over 88 per cent partly so, or about 85 per cent altogether; leaving 15 per cent out of every 100 per cent that are let to tenants. In Germany, notwithstanding this small size of a large proportion of the farms, 178 out of every 1,000 inhabitants are nevertheless engaged in agriculture, whereas in England no more than 52 are thus occupied. In Scotland only 61, though 195 per 1,000 in Ireland being thus engaged raises the proportion in the whole United Kingdom to 73 out of that number, less than half, however, the percentage so employed in Germany. In Cheshire, England, a form of allotments has been tried with admirable results. Plots of land, sufficient to maintain one cow, and ranging from 2 1/2 to 3 1/2 acres, are let with each cottage, at an ordinary farm rent.

BROKEN HEARTS.

It appears that it is quite possible for the heart to break. People who die of broken hearts, so called, do not actually succumb from disruption of the structural arrangements. In this regard the phrase is a misnomer. It is generally applied to people who die owing to intense mental suffering, from blighted affections, or the loss of friends. Thackeray has said that no man ever dies of a "broken heart" in his love affairs, and it is very certain that in this respect the term has no actual meaning. The heart, however, does physically break, either from sudden shock or from over-strain.

A captain on a vessel, who had set out to marry a lady, on reaching his destination was abruptly informed that she was married, and the man fell to the ground and expired. The heart was discovered to be literally rent into two pieces.

Again an instance is on record of a boy, very strong and healthy, who, in attempting to raise a sheaf of corn, fell dead in the effort. In this instance the post-mortem disclosed a large rent in the heart. The sudden propulsion of blood upon the left ventricle, which is the hardest-worked portion of the heart, and where the rupture generally takes place, forces the tissues asunder.

PREMATURE ANNOUNCEMENT.

What a pretty sailor suit your little Willie has, Mrs. Slimson. And Willie, where shall you wear it?

I think mamma intends to take me on your yacht.

HE IS A MODERN ROB ROY

BUTCH CASSIDY AND HIS FIVE HUNDRED OUTLAWS.

Hundreds of Miles of Territory at Their Mercy—They Are the Terrors of Four Western American States.

The Governors of Colorado, Utah, Wyoming, and Idaho, recently met in conference to devise means for executing the notorious Butch Cassidy and his gang, who for years have rendered life and property unsafe in certain sections of these four States.

"Butch" and his band are the outgrowth of the rustlers of six years ago. Since then they have broadened their field, and increased their numbers. It is no idle boast to say that the leaders of this notorious band have 500 men at beck and call. Their depredations are upon a scale never before reached in the history of frontier crime. All the conditions are favorable to them. They know every foot of the vast territory in which they operate, taking in, as it does, the wildest and most inaccessible portions of four States. Every man of them is thoroughly familiar with frontier life in its rough phases.

The forces are sub-divided into five bands, each controlled by its own leader, with Cassidy as the supreme power. The outlaws now practically control the sparsely settled region extending from central Wyoming south-westerly through north-western Colorado, and Utah, and almost to the Arizona line. Marauding and murderous bands conduct their raids with restraint. The thefts of livestock run into the millions. Ranchmen are murdered and driven out of business, and the officers of the law are powerless.

There are five camps where the various bands make their headquarters, each of which is well nigh inaccessible except to the bandits themselves. Two of the most famous are "Robbers' Roost" and "Hole in the Wall." The former is in South Central Utah, on the San Rafael River, a few miles west of the Green River. The latter is hidden away somewhere in that wild, mountainous district to the north-west of Casper, Wyo.

The other camps are located in Teton basin, near the eastern border of Idaho, and south of the Snake River; Powder Springs in South-Western Wyoming, near Colorado, and about 50 miles east of the Utah line, and Brown's Park, taking in the north-western corner of Colorado, and the north-eastern portion of Utah. It is not definitely known in just which state the Brown's Park camp lies, but it is thought to be across the line in Colorado.

The five camps form a chain extending for hundreds of miles. Between these posts communication is maintained by a regular system of couriers and cipher dispatches, facilitating the co-operation of two or more bands when an enterprise of more than usual magnitude is undertaken.

These lands are composed of men of the most reckless and desperate character, long accustomed to deeds of crime. Whenever a murder is committed in the mountain states or a convict escapes from a penitentiary the criminal flees to the nearest of these retreats, where he is safe from pursuit. In this manner the ranks of the bandits have been recruited up to a strength conservatively estimated at 500. While each band has its chosen leader, "Butch" Cassidy exercises some sort of authority over the federation.

Each of the strongholds is both a rendezvous and a fortress absolutely impregnable. They can only be reached by traversing deep and narrow gorges, scaling lofty and rugged peaks and penetrating the wildest recesses of the Rocky Mountain. In many places the only trail lies over a narrow shelf of rock, cut by the bandits along the face of a precipice. Holes have been drilled into which in case of close pursuit dynamite can be placed and the trail blown from the face of the cliff into the chasm below, thus baffling all pursuers.

There are also many places where one robber can hold fifty officers at bay, and as the bandits are armed to the teeth and will fight to the last man, any effort to exterminate them by ordinary process of law is regarded as a useless sacrifice of life. In their retreats are numerous caves, luxuriously fitted up and containing substance sufficient for months. Thus are the bandits enabled to set at defiance all the forces of law and order.

The outlaws roam the adjacent country and smaller settlements without molestation. Many settlers purchase immunity by extending assistance in various ways, and the robbers even attend country dances and other functions, occasionally "shooting up" the town or indulging in other forms of recreation. It is only when closely pursued by officers of the law that they retire to their mountain retreats.

"Butch" Cassidy, however, by reason of the price upon his head, considers the higher altitude more conducive to his health and seldom ventures into the towns unless he is making a raid or is surrounded by a band of his trusty men, in which case he never fears molestation. As a killer he has earned a reputation during the last ten years probably equalled in the West only by that of "Wild Bill" Hickok, peace to his ashes.

Cattle stealing is the chief source of income to Cassidy and his followers. One company alone in central Utah has lost 2000 head during the last two years, worth at the present prices \$80,000. These were driven through Colorado and into New Mexico. It is in driving these stolen cattle from one

state to another and out of the country that their system of co-operation is beneficial.

However, any operation that promises adventure and financial reward is never overlooked. Trains are held up, express companies and banks are robbed, and even individuals, when known to have money in their possession, are relieved of their possessions in true road agent style.

There are women among these outlaws, too, who ride with them on their wild forays and take pride in their association with these bold and daring freebooters. Even "Calamity Jane," in the old days of her association with "Deadwood Dick," could not surpass these picturesque females in their wild career.

About a year ago "Butch" Cassidy and "Bill" Ferguson, one of his trusted lieutenants, dashed into the town of Price in broad daylight, held up the paymaster of the coal company and rode off with \$8000 before the crowd of handstanders realized what had happened. This is but a simple exploit.

Bank robbers are but side issues with them; merely incidental to their grand chief occupation of cattle-stealing. If a victim resist, or an officer pursues murder is regarded as a professional duty, to be cheerfully performed, but they are not given to wanton slaughter. In several instances foolhardy officers who have invaded their strongholds have been disarmed, dismounted and sent home.

An instance of this kind occurred just after the raid of the coal company at Price. Two deputies traced Cassidy and Ferguson to their lair at "Robbers' Roost." They were fully 24 hours behind, and their approach was known long before they arrived at the narrow trail leading up into the rendezvous. Cassidy was in a jovial mood and he conceived that it would be more fun to capture the deputies and make sport of them than to kill them. So he acted accordingly.

The deputies were about half way up the trail, when, just at a bend around a sharp point of rocks, they heard the sharp command, "Hands up!"

Half a dozen guns were staring them in the faces not 20 paces away. The deputies realized that not to obey meant sudden death. Up went their hands. Cassidy stepped up to them, roaring with laughter.

"You're a couple of fine dubs to come and catch peaceable citizens, ain't you?" he cried. "Gimme your guns, here, Buck," calling to one of his men, "search these tenderfeet, and if they have got any tobacco you can keep it."

The outcome of it was that the deputies, relieved of everything but their clothing, were bound hand and foot to their horses, conducted to the foot of the pass and sent about their business. To add to their discomfiture a crudely scrawled note was pinned on the breast of each, which read: "We are deputy sheriffs sent out to capture 'Butch' Cassidy and his gang. When found send us home."

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

Politeness eases the joints in life's journey.

Idleness travels so slowly that poverty soon overtakes it.

There is a lot of grey-haired people dying to get married.

Love, fire and a bad cough are three things that cannot be hid.

A man occasionally says nothing and says wood, but no woman can do it.

No book ever written is quite as realistic as a well-filled pocketbook.

A dash of poetry in a man's nature seldom prompts him to leave his hair uncut.

About all the use some men have for the golden rule is to measure the conduct of others.

A baseball prank would be called a raving lunatic if his enthusiasm ran in any other channel.

The theatrical manager has cause to thank his stars when they leave him any of the box-office receipts.

When a poor girl who is long and lanky suddenly acquires wealth, she at once becomes divinely tall and graceful.

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.

Some contemptible thieves drained an artificial pond near Mountain Lake Park, Cumberland, Md., and stole all the big fish, leaving the small ones to die for lack of water.

Nearly all of the inland of Barbadoes is cut up into small farms, and the land is very prolific. The chief products are sugar and arrowroot.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY. Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c.

Sailors are so superstitious that they do not like to trust themselves on a ship which has a corpse on board. The shipping agents therefore enter such freight on their manifests as "statuary."

Quickcure for all pain 15c., 25c., 50c.

To make your boots shine, rub them with a slice of an orange. When nearly dry, briskly polish with a soft brush.

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Should be your guide in buying medicine. Let other people's experience guide you. Experiments are unnecessary; experience is sure. It proves that Hood's Sarsaparilla will do you wonderful good. You can rely upon the experience of those who have been cured by this medicine. These people gladly write that their cures are due to Hood's Sarsaparilla. Read this: "For a long time I was troubled with scrofula and impure blood. About a year ago I cut my arm, and my blood was in such a condition that the wound would not heal. Friends recommended Hood's Sarsaparilla, and I bought three bottles and was well. I recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla to all who are affected as I was." Daniel Robinson, 112 Teraulay St., Toronto, Ont.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

is Canada's Greatest Medicine. Sold by all druggists. \$1; six for \$5. Get only Hood's.

Hood's Pills are the only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

ODDS AND ENDS.

Before rain, snails crawl upon leaves. If the rain is going to be light they lie on the outside of the leaf, if long and heavy they get on the under side.

A shoemaker says we wear away quite two inches of shoe leather in a year. A pair of boots that would "last a lifetime" would consequently have to be provided with soles from eight to nine feet thick.

The new oxygen treatment for wounds is regarded by the medical profession as of the greatest value and as a distinct advance in surgery. Not only does it bring about healing in cases that seemed hopeless, but the new skin is wholly unlike scar tissue; it is soft, thick, smooth, fair, loose, warm skin, not ridged or seamed, and hardly to be distinguished from healthy structures.

Cure Yourself of Rheumatism.

The application of Nerviline—nerve-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.

Only one-third of the world's population use bread as a daily article of food. Fully one-half of the people of the world subsist chiefly on rice.

Quickcure for cuts, 15c., 25c., 50c.

In Moscow 350 specimens of wine were analyzed by expert chemists. All but three of them were found to be injurious decoctions.

Quickcure for cuts, 15c., 25c., 50c.

Two mules were struck by lightning at Elk Point, S. D., and one of them fell on a boy and killed him.

Quickcure for Ulcerated teeth, 15c., 25c., 50c.

In some of the New York hotels the waiters are tipped to "push" certain brands of champagne.

\$100 Reward \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Over 300,000 people in Massachusetts are dependent upon the cotton mills for their living.

Quickcure for Swollen face, 15c., 25c., 50c.

Three-fifths of the Spanish soldiers in Cuba are under twenty-five years of age.

THOMAS-PHOSPHATE POWDER

There are 51,000 breweries in the world, and about 25,000 of them are in Germany.

Bicycles—New \$30 wheel for \$25—Ladies or Gents. Will be sent for inspection on receipt of \$1, which will be allowed if wheel is retained. Single or double tire tires \$1.00 pair. Clapp Cycle Co., 463 Yonge St., Toronto.

WIND MILLS—Steel, Galvanized, Roller and Ball Bearings, Iron Pumps, Sprayers, and Grain Grinders. Send, Sharp & Muir Co., Limited, Brantford, Canada.

Bicycle Tires \$4.00 PER PAIR. Why pay \$10.00 for 1,000 pairs new tires. Write quick. ELLSWORTH & MUNSON, Toronto.

A STRAIGHT TIP
LUDELLA Ceylon Tea
Possesses great strength, thus combining economy with flavor.
Lead packages.
25, 40, 50 and 60c.

There is a proper season for music, but it is not the midnight hour, when neighbors are courting slumber. A musical girl in Seneca, Kansas, was rendering the silence of the night by warbling, "Sleep, My Dearest, Sleep," when a weary next door neighbor stuck his head out of the window and shouted, "Durned if I wouldn't like to; but it's no go while I have to listen to that caterwauling."

P C 921

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Cabin \$22.50 and upwards; Second Cabin \$14 and \$16.25; Steerage to Liverpool, London, Glasgow, Belfast, Londonderry or Queenstown \$22.50 and \$25.00. A reduction of five per cent. is allowed on round trip first and second cabin tickets. For sailings of steamers or other information apply to any authorized agent.

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LACHUTE MILLS QUE.

THAT LITTLE SQUIB.

The little squib, after a few weeks of existence, has become quite a bellicose little creature, and in last week's issue of the "News" displays all its bristles, spines and claws with wonderful effect upon those who do not know the harmless little animal. It is well known to those acquainted with the "little squib" that it has never been known to injure anyone, and that such antics are pure caprice, indulged in by the little fellow for mere amusement, and for a little share in the proceeds of the exhibition of himself *enragé*. Notwithstanding Mr. Truell's bold assertions, we defy him to prove his statements that the WATCHMAN has made a practice of copying his local items from the "News." Notwithstanding the fact that Mr. Boright may not have seen the editor at that time, yet he still claims that Mr. Truell was the authority for the "little squib." Nor is it necessary for Mr. Truell to champion the cause of every other paper in the land from which we may have taken general news items at any time. Such items are copied and reprinted scores of times by the press in general, and are never acknowledged. To do so would be impossible and ludicrous, as the acknowledgment would soon become longer than the item itself. We conceive it proper to acknowledge an editorial or a leading article contributed to and paid for by another paper, but general news becomes the property of the public and may be used as such. We can conceive of no other reason for the pseudo editor getting off his *little fling* at us, than to create a little breeze, and let the public remember that Mr. Truell still, not only the well-paid principal of their Academy, but also the irresponsible, local editor of the "St. John's News," is prepared to make "little squibs," pro or con, according to his humor. We are quite prepared to show, that while Mr. Truell draws the largest salary in the town, he is small enough to enter into business competition with those who have to help pay him his comfortable income. In other words, while Mr. Truell is paid \$1,000 per year as principal of Lachute Academy, and, while we, as ratepayers of the town, have to contribute 70c on the \$100 of our valuation for his maintenance, along with other charges, he engages in our line of business, and solicits patronage for a firm doing no business whatever in the town. As for us we want our bread and butter, while as for Mr. Truell he wants pocket money. If then, it be a heinous crime to use second-hand a few *locals*, surely it is a more glaring offence to take from us our business on which alone we depend. That this is done Mr. Truell knows and dare not deny. We are not alone in the opinion that it would be better for our school should our well paid but ambitious principal confine his attentions to his pupils and cease to lecture their parents from behind the curtain for exercising the calling of their choice.

LACHUTE ELECTRIC LIGHT COMPANY.

The liquidation of this company has been unavoidably delayed by litigation, instituted by Mr. Palliser, who is apparently, dissatisfied with the administration of Mr. Fulton, the liquidator. The following extract from the Montreal *Gazette* gives the result of his first petition to the Court.

"By Acting Chief Justice Tait. Palliser vs. Vipond and Fulton, liquidator, and Palliser, petitioner. The petition of Palliser was reported without costs, the Court being of opinion that the petitioner had shown no legal interest, and that it was for the liquidator to complain under the facts represented by petitioner. Defeated in this proceeding, Mr. Palliser appealed to the Court, asking from the liquidator security for the sum of \$10,000 which amount, he claimed, represented his interest in the Electric Light Plant. Mr. Fulton replied to this petition, through his counsel, stating, that inasmuch as the whole plant had been sold by the original owner to Simpson & Boyd for \$4,000, the amount of security asked for was excessive. After deliberating on the case for some days, the Court ordered the liquidator to furnish security for \$5,000, and this was done at once."

The liquidator's agent, Mr. Haskel, now so well known in Lachute, is at present here collecting the monthly accounts due 1st June, and he reports the payments to him as most satisfactory. A few lights have been given up, but these are chiefly for the summer months only, when of course little light of any kind is required. In every case the electric fixtures remain intact, and, no doubt in the Fall most of them will be used as before.

CIRCUIT COURT.

In the adjourned session of the Circuit Court judgments were given by Justice Tashereau yesterday morning in the following cases.

The action of the Corporation of St. Andrews against Albert Gordon for work on the road in Deschêre Settlement—dismissed. The Defendant pleaded that the road in question was at the extreme rear end of his farm and that for 50 or 60 years he had always worked on a front road on the South End of his lot near his house and buildings, and that never before had he been asked to work on the road in question.

Ladouceur vs. Tomkins. Judgment for Plaintiff.

Louder vs. Silverston. Judgment for \$7 on confession. Balance of action dismissed without costs.

Louder vs. W. J. Beattie. Action dismissed with costs.

Louder vs. Thos. Brennan. Action dismissed with costs.

The three last actions were for accounts due the late Thomas Strong.

CUSHING.

Fine growing weather now and everything looks promising, especially hay.

The races at St. Philippe on Tuesday were well attended by the male element of this vicinity. Some of the girls said they would like to go too, but—they didn't.

The ladies of St. Mungo's held their usual monthly meeting on Tuesday of this week at the residence of Mr. D. M. Dewar.

Miss Eliza Gaston has returned from Montreal and intends remaining for the summer.

Mrs. Wm. Byrne, of Grenville spent a part of last week with her friends here.

Mrs. Charles Wade is absent in Montreal.

The Misses Moran, of Stonefield, were in this vicinity on Friday last.

The Misses Conway, of Stonefield, returned from Montreal on Tuesday, per Steamer Sovereign, after a week's visit.

Miss Whelehan spent a few days in Carillon last week the guest of her sister, Mrs. Wm. Robert.

The Cushing Saw Mill, under the management of Mr. Arthur Weir, was in operation last week.

R. Dowd, Jr., graduated from Factory No. 2 this year after a course in the art of cheese making under the car-ful tuition of M. J. Kaha'a.

Mr. D. Lindley, going in extensively for horse raising, and is the possessor of two fine bays, which are the pride of his household and the admiration of all beholders.

The young people of Cushing are regretting the departure from amongst them of Miss M. Wright, who has successfully conducted No. 2 School for the past two terms, and who left for her home in Grenville, Que., on Wednesday. On Tuesday evening a number of the young folks assembled at the residence of George O'Brien to wish her God-speed, and whiled away a few very pleasant hours under that hospitable roof.

GENEVA.

Miss Flowers returned on Wednesday, and is the guest of Mrs. R. Watson.

Miss Burwash is spending a few weeks with her aunt, Mrs. G. A. Hooker.

Mrs. F. Weir returned to Lachute on Friday last, after spending five weeks in this place.

Mr. E. McGregor spent a few days of last week in Montreal.

Miss Mary Armstrong has returned to Montreal after a short visit to her parents at this place.

Mr. A. L. McDougall, of Montreal, spent a few days of last week the guest of L. M. Hooker, returning to the city on Monday evening.

Master Allan Fraser, of Montreal, is visiting his grandfather, Mr. George Fraser.

Mrs. D. Currie, of Montreal, spent a few days last week at the home of her parents here.

NORTH RIVER.

Miss A. A. Rogers, of Montreal, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. W. H. Bradford.

Miss Eunice Wilson, of Willow Lodge, is visiting friends in Centerville.

Mrs. James Wilson was in Lachute on Saturday.

Mr. R. Veitch was a guest at Willow Lodge on May 24th.

Several of our North River friends enjoyed the lawn social at the Methodist Parsonage, Lachute, on Tuesday evening.

BEECH RIDGE.

(Received too late for last issue.)

Mr. and Miss Mitchell, from Montreal, were the guests of Mr. George Reviere.

Mr. A. Loynachan, from Montreal, who was visiting his sister Mrs. Robt. Morrice, has purchased two fine horses for his work in the city.

Mr. Tom Morrison is building an addition to his house.

We are glad to know that Miss Funcheon is getting better.

Another of our young men has come to the conclusion that cycling is a healthy exercise, and has decided to try the experiment by getting a machine.

ST. MICHEL ROAD.

One Action for Damages Against the Company.

Messrs. Leblanc and Pariseault have instituted an action for \$7876 damages, medical fees, etc., on behalf of Mr. Jos. Dagenais, a farmer of St. Roch l'Achigan, against the "Compagnie du Chemin St. Michel," for grave injuries sustained by the plaintiff on March 8th last while driving along the road which is claimed to have been in very bad condition, though there had been fine weather for some days previous. At some twenty acres from the Montee St. Michel Mr. Dagenais rose in his vehicle to fix his robe, when his horse suddenly plunged into a hole in the road, and he was thrown from the sleigh and dragged for a certain distance, with the result that though he was a strong man, he had his right arm and leg broken, and he also sustained a fracture of the right shoulder. For a couple of months his condition was most serious, and doubt was expressed as to whether he would recover.

REPORT OF SCHOOL No. 6.

CHATHAM No 1.

4th Grade

Mary Chambers 4299, Mabel Davidson 4102, Bina Smith 3100, Florence Somerville 2960, Alice Davidson 2956, Horace Smith, Duncan Smith, Alfred Graham, L. Smith, A. Smith, E. Smith.

3rd Grade

Lizzie Chambers 3500, James Hewitt 3260, Eliza Smith 2999, Gordon Fuller 2900, John Somerville, Pinder Smith, Norman Chambers, Willie Chambers, Clayton Smith.

2nd Grade

Beatrice Fuller 2229, Walter Smith 2195, John Robert 1685, Hugh Robert 1346, Robert Smith 1200, Mary Somerville, Isidore Hotte, Herbert Mason.

1st Grade

Maggie Chambers 1935, Willie Hewitt 1505, Willie Smith 305.

C. M. MARTIN, Teacher.

NOTICE.

16 ISLAND LAKE.

The public are hereby notified that the undersigned is the Lessee of the sole fishing privileges in above lake, and parties fishing therein without permission are liable to be prosecuted.

HRY. LAWLOR,
Hawkesbury, Que.

Ask your grocer for

Windsor Salt
For Table and Dairy, Purest and Best

FARM FOR SALE.

The property of the late Wm. Law, situate in the township of Chatham, containing about 230 acres, with solid brick house and first class outbuildings; one mile west of the town of Lachute, and five minutes walk from school-house.

Also a Bush Lot of about 50 acres in the Tenth Range of Chatham, timbered with mixed wood.

For further particulars apply on the premises.

Chatham, May 25th, 1898.

HOUSE TO LET.

A select residence containing 8 rooms and situated on the banks of the North River. In first class condition and has extensive garden.

Apply to H. GILES & Bros. or A. RIDDLE West End.

SAVE MONEY ON NEW BICYCLES

SEND FOR FREE CATALOGUE of Bicycles and Sundries. FULL SIZE MEN'S OR LADIES' BICYCLES FOR \$30.00. Second hand Bicycles from \$2.00 and up. Repairing and Nickelling a Specialty.

Sole Agents for CRESTCENTS, PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, of following Bicycles: CRESTCENTS, SPECIALS. T. W. BOYD & SON, 1633 NOTRE DAME ST. MONTREAL.

Windsor Salt

Purest and Best for Table and Dairy No adulteration. Never cakes.

MILLINERY! MILLINERY!!

JUST RECEIVED!

A Large Stock of—

HATS
FLOWERS
FEATHERS

And everything found in a

First-Class Millinery Establishment.

ALL NEW GOODS.

FOR NEATNESS, STYLE,
AND LOW PRICES

GO TO

Mrs. HAMPTON.

Bad Blood Will Out.

Can't help but come to the surface in the form of Ulcers, Sores, Boils, Pimples and Rashes of one kind and another. Especially is this so in the SPRING. At this time of the year the Blood needs purifying, the System needs cleansing. Nothing will do it with such perfect success as

B. B. B.

Jessie Johnston Rockwood, Ont., writes:

"I had boils very bad and a friend advised me to try Burdock Blood Bitter, so I got a bottle. The effect was wonderful—the boils began to disappear, and before the bottle was done I was totally cured. As an effectual and rapid cure for Impure Blood B. B. B. cannot be equalled."

PEOPLE WHO WANT HATS.

Spring & Summer Stock of Millinery now ready.

We show the choicest and best assorted stock of

TRIMMED HATS & BONNETS,

And for Flowers, Feathers, and Fancy Ornaments they are exceedingly handsome and attractive. A very large assortment of—

FANCY SHAPES,
TURBANES, WALKING
HATS AND SAILORS,
IN ALL COLORS.

There can be no competition outside the city for style.

All orders promptly and carefully attended to.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED

M. E. CRESWELL.

C. T. WALES, ST. ANDREWS - QUE.

FRIDAY BARGAINS! JUNE 10th!

Fancy Hanging Baskets, a large variety, Friday 15cts
Jardiniers in pretty designs, Friday 45cts.
Urns for Gardens and Verandahs.
Hammocks, regular 45c Friday 85c.
Flower Pot Brackets regular 37c, Friday 33cts.
Verandah and Camp Chairs.

Remember to buy the "Elephant" Brand Ready Mixed Paints.

A Sample Color Card mailed on application.

THE PEOPLE'S CASH STORE
ST. ANDREWS.

THE SUN'S TEMPERATURE.

It is easy to infer that the problem of the sun's temperature is a difficult one, from the fact that the estimates of various republic authorities range all the way from the millions of degrees contended for by Secchi and Ericsson, to the three, four, or five thousand of Pouillet and Vicaire, says C. A. Young in the Cosmopolitan. The very high estimates, however, are obviously wrong, being based on the hypothesis that the amount of heat radiated by a body is proportional to its absolute temperature. It really increases much more rapidly, as has been known for a long time, and the low estimates referred to are founded upon a purely empirical law deduced from this knowledge—a law of more than doubtful application to conditions differing so much from those of laboratory experiments. For the past decade the value assigned by Rosetti (about 18,000 degrees F.) has been very generally accepted as the most probable; but within the last two years new investigations by Le Châtelier, in France, and by Wilson and Gray, in Ireland, working by different methods, both apparently improvements on Rosetti's lead to reasonably accordant values, which are considerably lower—14,000 and 12,000 degrees.

Within a few months Scheiner, of Potsdam, has come upon a spectroscopic phenomenon which in a general way confirms these results, without, however, deciding between them. Among the lines in the spectrum of magnesium there are two which behave in a curiously contrasted way. One of them, having a wave length of 435.2 microns, is conspicuous in the spectrum produced by the electric arc, where the temperature is not far from 6,000 degrees F., but is wholly absent from the spark spectrum at a temperature much higher—probably not less than 20,000 degrees. The other line (wave-length 448.2) is brilliant in the spark spectrum, and absent in that of the arc.

Now this latter line is very conspicuous as a dark line in the spectra of the great white stars, like Sirius and Vega, and wanting in the solar spectrum, while just the reverse is true of the other. Hence, the obvious conclusion that the white stars are much hotter than the sun, and that the temperature of the sun's absorbing atmosphere is approximately that of the electric arc—certainly not lower than that, but also certainly not so high as that of the electric spark. As for the atmosphere, or shell of incandescent cloud, which constitutes the visible surface of the sun, it must be much hotter than the absorbing atmosphere. It is a pity that observation does not fix the limit of possibility somewhat more closely, but to do so it would be necessary to determine just the temperature at which one of the magnesium lines gives place to the other, and so far as we now know, it may be anywhere between 6,000 degrees and 20,000 degrees.

SEEING BY ELECTRICITY.

Professor Alexander Graham Bell is spending these months at his place in Nova Scotia, engaged in a series of investigations which will no doubt have important and perhaps sensational results. His outdoor work is devoted to experiments in "aerial navigation," in connection with Professor Langley, of Smithsonian Institution, while in his laboratory he is endeavoring to demonstrate a problem to which he has given a great deal of thought, and in which he thoroughly believes. It is to harness electricity to light, as it has been harnessed to sound, so that the people may be able to see a great distance, just as the telegraph enables them to write and the telephone enables them to speak at a great distance. Professor Bell firmly believes that it will be possible some day to see from Washington to New York as easily as one can convey the sound of the voice that distance. He insists that the fact has already been demonstrated and that it only remains to construct the apparatus necessary to bring the possibilities of the discovery into actual and practical use. This is exceedingly difficult—much more difficult than the construction of the telegraph instrument or the telephone, for the reason that the vibrations of light are so much more rapid than the vibrations of sound. But Professor Bell is confident that he will soon be able to discover a diaphragm sufficiently sensitive to receive the vibrations of light and produce the effect necessary to convey the impressions to the human vision.—Chicago Record.

Spring Purification.

The clogged-up machinery of the system requires cleaning out after the wear and tear of the winter's work. Nothing will do this so thoroughly and perfectly as the old reliable

Burdock Blood Bitters.

It cures Constipation, Sick Headaches, Feeling of Tiredness, and all the evidences of Sluggish Liver and Impure Blood, which are so prevalent in the spring. It makes rich red blood and gives buoyancy and strength to the entire system.

We have on hand

100 Pieces of Print different shades ranging from 5c to 12c per yard.

Ladies' Shoes from 75c to \$2.50. Ladies' Ready-made Wrappers, washing Prints.

WE ALSO CARRY FULL LINES OF THE CELEBRATED "E. T." & "D. A." CORSETS

Mens' Chocolate Bals.
Mens' Dong Bals.
Mens' Box Calf Bals.

Mens' Plow and Harvester Boots a specialty.

OUR STOCK IS COMPLETE.

LALONDE & MALLETTE,
ST. ANDREWS

New Store in the West End.

The undersigned begs leave to announce to the inhabitants of Lachute and the surrounding country that he will open out a nice stock of—

DRY-GOODS, BOOTS & SHOES, READY-MADE CLOTHING; AND GROCERIES

which he intends selling at a very small advance above cost. As we have had a long experience, and buying strictly for Cash, from the largest importing houses and manufacturers, it enables us to give our customers the benefit of our discounts. We would respectfully solicit a liberal share of your Patronage.

ONE PRICE TO ALL

JAS. THOMPSON
FISH'S BLOCK Lachute Mills

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

BEST ROUTE TO THE
KLONDIKE
Vancouver } \$25
Victoria }

Trains leave Montreal, Windsor St. at 2 p.m., week days.
Tourist Sleeping Car every day, except Sunday to Pacific Coast.
Frequent sailings from Vancouver and Victoria. Particulars on application.

Ask for copy of our GOLD FOLDER containing most recent information as to routes, rates, etc.

ST. PAUL } \$15
MINNEAPOLIS }
DULUTH }

SETTLERS TRAINS TO
MANITOBA
ALBERTA
ASSINIBOIA

Will leave every Tuesday in March and April should sufficient business offer. Colonists can travel with their effects and stock on these trains and still make quick time.
Free Colonist Sleeping Cars are attached to these trains. Ask nearest C.P.R. Agent, or write, for a copy of the "Settlers' Index," containing full information as to Freight and Passenger rates, time tables, land regulations and how to procure a FREE FARM.

CIRCUIT COURT.

CANADA,
PROVINCE OF QUEBEC. } No 2831
County of Terrebonne. }

SUMMARY MATTER.

Charles Daniel Lougre, Doctor, of the Town of St. Jerome, said county
Plaintiff,

Sam Campbell, formerly of the place called Mille Isles, district of Terrebonne, and now from unknown country
Defendant

The defendant is ordered to appear in a month.

LOUIS LABELLE,
Clerk of this Court

St. Jerome, May 21st, 1898.

W. B. Nantel,
Attorney for Plaintiff.

SUPERIOR COURT

Canada,
Province of Quebec. } No 379
District of Terrebonne. }

Dame Emma Brayer dit St. Pierre, wife of Francis Ledouceur, Farmer, both of the parish of l'Annonciation has this day instituted an action in separation as to property against her husband.

J. D. LEDUC,
Plaintiff's Attorney

Ste. Scholastique,
28th May, 1898.

A NURSE'S STORY.

Tells how she was cured of Heart and Nerve Troubles.

The onerous duties that fall to the lot of a nurse, the worry, care, loss of sleep, irregularity of meals soon tell on the nervous system and undermine the health. Mrs. H. L. Menzies, a professional nurse living at the Corner of Wellington and King Streets, Brantford, Ont., states her



case as follows: "For the past three years I have suffered from weakness, shortness of breath and palpitation of the heart. The least excitement would make my heart flutter, and at night I even found it difficult to sleep. After I got Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills I experienced great relief, and on continuing their use the improvement has been marked until now all the old symptoms are gone and I am completely cured."

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills cure Anæmia, Nervousness, Weakness, Sleeplessness, Palpitation, Throbbing, Faint Spells, Dizziness or any condition arising from Impoverished Blood, Disordered Nerves or Weak Heart.

Laxa-Liver Pills Clean Coated Tongue.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

FREE COLONIST SLEEPING CARS

—TO—

WINNIPEG AND
Canadian Northwest

Lowest Rates, Best and

Most Popular Route.

Passing through principal Canadian cities and Chicago and St. Paul, Minnesota, and Dakota.

OUR FREE COLONIST SLEEPERS

For families and others going west, are a special convenience, and passengers may bring their own bedding, or may purchase it at cost price at Montreal or Toronto stations. These Colonist Sleeping Cars will go through without change, Portland, Me., Montreal and Toronto to Winnipeg. FREE COLONIST SLEEPERS will leave Montreal every Tuesday at 9.00 a.m. and 10.25 p.m. commencing March 8th.
Passengers for the

Klondike and Yukon Gold Fields

will be accommodated in these FREE COLONIST SLEEPERS as far as Chicago or St. Paul, where similar Sleepers can be had to the Pacific Coast.
For tickets, reservation of space in Sleepers apply to—

J. M. DORION, Lachute, Que.
W. H. GARRETSEE, Lachute, Que.
C. E. LAPOUCHEUR, St. Andrews, Que.

FARM FOR SALE.

Lot No. 6 in the first and south of No. 6 in the 2nd concession of the township of Wentworth en bloc containing some of the best land in the township. 30 acres cleared in best of hay and pasture. Church School and lot built on same lot. Within 1/2 mile of Post Office, and 1/2 mile from Cheese Factory. Come and examine for yourself. Reason for selling going West. For further particulars, apply to—
H. G. EVANS, Dunany

JAS. W. RAITT

AGENT FOR

LEADING FIRE & LIFE INSURANCE COMPANYS.

ALSO

Frost & Woods Agricultural Implements, Coulthard scott & Co's Seeders and Disc Harrows. For particulars and information—

Apply AT ONCE.

If in doubt where to buy your Spring Suit Try Kennedy

Where you get a large stock to select from and all the Latest Patterns of
CANADIAN AND IMPORTED TWEEDS & WORSTEDS.

SUITS \$8.00 UPWARDS.
PANTING—All Colors and Patterns.

I have added this Spring A Full Line of..... GENTS' FURNISHINGS

KENNEDY, The Progressive Tailor.

Roby's Block.

LACHUTE

LOOK OUT FOR BARGAINS!

J. D. LALONDE.

We have some beautiful pieces of Embroidery left; it will be worth your while to call and see them.

Now is the time to see about new pails for the dairy, or anything in tinware, of which we have a large supply.

Call early and secure the bargains.

ST. PHILIPPE D'ARGENTEUIL.

WANTED.

County Homes Wanted by a Circle of the King's Daughters, for a week or two during the summer, for poor mothers and their children, or for children alone. Any one willing to accommodate such persons, please communicate with the Circle at once.

Address—"Country Homes"
144 Drummond Street, Montreal

Children Cry for CASTORIA.

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. FARMER'S Value 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.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

I beg leave to inform the Public, that I am now prepared to conduct funerals and to supply coffins, hearse etc.

M. CAMPEAU,
St. Andrews Mail Driver

FOR SALE OR TO LET.

That well known property at Papineauville, Que., called the "Grondin" Hotel, with large and commodious stabling accommodation, all in first-class order.

For particulars apply to
H. FROST,
IMPERIAL BUILDINGS, MONTREAL.

FARM FOR SALE.

Three farms at St. Canute containing about 300 acres 200 of which is under cultivation, the balance in bush, with 1,000 Maple trees. First class Stone dwelling and good out-buildings (comparatively new.) For particulars, apply on the premises to

James Murphy
St. Canute P. Q.

FOR SALE.

Two New Organs and one second-hand organ, 1 bed-room set complete, also a quantity of dry stove-wood. All for sale. Cheap for Cash, or nine months credit by furnishing approved joint notes. Apply to—

Mrs. CHAS KENNIBURG,
Main Street, Lachute.

YOUNG MALTO.

I take pleasure in calling attention to the choice breeding and individual excellence of this animal. In Young Malto I can confidently say I have got a sire of speed, size and uniformity, he is standard by breeding and will stand in this county for the season of 1898. See Bills.

A. E. BEATTIE, Prop.
Mille Isle.

BUSINESS AND PROFESSIONAL

J. E. VALOIS,

NOTARY PUBLIC,
LACHUTE, P.Q.

Money to Loan on security.

Office - Main St.

DR. ALEX RODRIGUE,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

Office—Entrance to Railway Ave.

LACHUTE, P. Q.

DRS. T. & G. CHRISTIE,

PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS,

Main St. - LACHUTE, P.Q.

DR. J. N. PLOUFFE,

VETERINARY SURGEON,

Office—Rodrigue's Block, LACHUTE

A. RIVEST,

NOTARY PUBLIC,

Rodrigue's Block, - LACHUTE.

J. A. C. ETHIER,

ADVOCATE,

STE. SCHOLASTIQUE, - Pro. Que.

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

G. E. BAMPTON, Q.C.

Advocate, Provincial Revenue Attorney for District of Terrebonne, Revising officer for Argenteuil.

OFFICE:—"White Cottage" first door east of J. Drysdale's, East Ward, Main Street, LACHUTE, QUE.

Let me give

You a Pointer - -

Are you aware that I have on hand a fine assortment of Dry Goods which are selling at remarkably low prices. Also a large supply of Crockery, and don't forget that the proper place to secure your **BOOTS & SHOES** is at

A. Cleland's,

MAIN ST. - LACHUTE.

Ville Marie Bank
LACHUTE.

W. WEIR, President. **F. X. LEMIEUX, Cashier.**

CAPITAL - \$500,000

INTEREST paid on Deposits. Money can be withdrawn without notice or other delay.

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

EXCHANGE on any part of Europe.

COLLECTIONS promptly made at lowest rates.

Hours—10 a.m. to 3 p.m. Saturdays 10 a.m. to 1 p.m.

J. D. STEWART,

MANAGER.

THE WINDSOR

LACHUTE

Furnished and Refitted

First class accommodation for Commercial Travellers.

Capt. A. F. Gardiner, Prop

N. FOREST,

NOTARY,

STE. SCHOLASTIQUE.

Malcolm Smith,

LICENSED AUCTIONEER

for the District of Terrebonne.

Sales conducted in French and English.

P.O. address—Box 125

Lachute, Quebec

VINCENT FORTIER,

NOTARY PUBLIC.

Money to Loan on Security.

Office—Ste. Scholastique

On the Farm.

GROWING POTATOES IN DRILLS.

All of the new varieties of potatoes that attain popularity grow their crops in compact bunches that can be easily forked out by a single thrust of the flat-tined potato digger. Such a variety as the old-fashioned Peachblow potato, whose roots spread so as to interlace with those of hills three feet apart, and with more or less potatoes even in the middle of the rows would not be grown by anybody now. We can well remember, says American Cultivator, when \$8 per acre was the usual price for digging Peachblow potatoes while the Early Rose potato yielding as many bushels, would be dug for \$5 per acre. And the man who got the \$8 per acre earned his money, even if he did miss some potatoes on the outer edges of the hill or between the rows. It was the necessity of confining the Peachblow to reasonable bounds that justified the practice of hilling up the potatoes so as to confine the tubers inside the ridged-up hill. Most of the new kinds of potatoes occupy for each hill not more than a square foot of surface. It is necessary that there should be rows, three feet apart, or two feet ten inches, in which to run the cultivator one way. But on good, rich soil more potatoes of all the Rose family of potatoes at least can be grown in drills three feet apart, and the sets planted fifteen to eighteen inches in the rows, than to plant them in hills so as to cultivate both ways. When this plan was first adopted, the strong objection to it was that to run the cultivator only one way, greatly increased the labor of weeding in the rows. It also made more work in planting the seed, as there were twice as many hills to drop and cover. But if the rows are made straight, and a potato coverer drawn by horses is used to cover them, a ridge is piled over the seed, doing the work much faster than it can be done by hand, and also better. One of the advantages of this method of covering potatoes is that not only is cultivation possible before the potatoes are up, but it is needed. The first rain will start weeds to growing in the hollows between the ridges. Cultivating these out, the next work is to harrow the ridges, going lengthwise and taking most of them down. This leaves a very deep, mellow bed between the rows, with very little hill around the potato. Only one harrowing will be needed before the potato is up, and thereafter all the cultivation will be on the surface. This method of planting the potato fits the ground much better than it is usually fitted by hand labor. Great care should be taken in dropping the potato sets. They should be in a straight line and at regular distances. To keep the seed from being displaced by the coverer, each set should be pressed with the foot in the loose soil. So far as possible, leave the eyes on the under side, and the cut surface on top. The seed will then, as soon as the eyes put forth roots, come in contact with firm soil, and they will at once begin to nourish the shoot. It does no harm if the shoot has to grow up from the under side of the potato before it can grow up. The single eye thus planted will put forth more roots, and may also send forth one or two new shoots. Growers of sweet potatoes know that this crop is often made by planting shoots, which put forth roots and grow a crop just as if a seed potato was planted. The common white potato can be equally well grown in the same way. As the number of square feet in an acre is 43,560, it follows that if planted three by three feet each way there will be 4,840 hills per acre. If every twenty-four hills averaged a bushel, it would make a trifle more as if such a yield might be made on good land with good cultivation all the season. Yet the average potato crop of the country is less than one hundred bushels per acre. If the potatoes are planted in rows fifteen to eighteen inches apart there will be not far from 10,000 hills per acre. If every fifty hills gave a bushel of merchantable potatoes it will be only a little more than a pound of seed per hill, and will make 200 bushels per acre. As there are some new varieties of good quality that grow potatoes weighing one pound each or even more, it is clear that the limits of potato growing are far beyond what ordinary farmers have attained. With good cultivation, on good ground, the potato crop, even in hills, ought not in ordinary years to go less than 200 bushels per acre. In a dry season it is claimed by the advocates of hill cultivation that the harrowings of the surface both ways help to preserve the moisture better. Where long droughts prevail we should prefer to plant potatoes in hills, rather than in drills.

GROWING ONIONS.

With a rich soil thoroughly prepared in a good tilth, with good seed sown in good season and with thorough cultivation onions give a good yield and are usually a profitable crop to grow. They are gross feeders and on this account it is usually difficult to get the soil too rich. The objections to using fresh, coarse manure is the weed seed that it usually contains. On this account where stable manure is used it should be thoroughly rotted so that it can be thoroughly incorporated with the soil. Onions feed near the surface, so that the fertilizer should be worked in near the surface.

A very good plan of management is to plow the ground deep in, thoroughly, in good season, and then apply the manure or fertilizer on the surface and work it into the soil with a cultivator or harrow, and then the seed may be sown. Wood ashes are a good fertilizer for onions and can often be used to good advantage as a top dressing, applying just before or just after the seed is sown.

Where there is not a sufficient amount of well-rotted stable manure to secure the desired fertility, commercial fertilizers may often be purchased and used to a good advantage. When this is used the soil can be made ready for the seed, then the commercial fertilizer applied as a top dressing and mixed or incorporated with the soil, with a good garden rake, or, if in the field, with a light harrow.

It always pays to take time to get the soil in a good tilth, fine and mellow, to use plenty of seed and to get it distributed along the drill rows as evenly as possible and to have these rows straight, so that in using the cultivator it can be worked as closely as possible to the plants and in this way the work of hand weeding may be materially reduced.

Onions require clean, thorough cultivation, and it will pay to take considerable pains to commence early, so as to kill out the weeds before they secure a good start. Onions should be sown at the first favorable opportunity in the spring.

FEEDING POULTRY.

Give in winter all the cut clover your hens will eat—and they'll eat a deal of it—and make them scratch for the grain in big heaps of litter, and my word for it, you'll get eggs, says a writer. I have been surprised to find how largely green grass enters into egg production. My Brahmas go out and graze much like a flock of sheep, and come in with crops distended, and that, too almost wholly with the green grass they have eaten. A very little grain in addition keeps them laying finely. Second-crop clover, or lawn clippings, cured in a green state, as second crop hay can be cured, answers finely in winter as a substitute for green grass. Run it through a cutter, twice if the cutter is of the size used for ordinary stock, soak over night, and let the fowls help themselves. Cabbage may be useful as a green food in winter, but to my mind it is not "in it" with clover in the production of eggs.

With Brahmas, very little, if any, corn can be used, for the fowls will surely get fat and stop laying if corn is used in winter. Wheat is useful and at the present low price of oats, I am highly pleased with the latter grain. However, oats are likely to cause trouble with some hens. The hulls seem to irritate the crop and cause indigestion. To avoid this, put the oats for use the following day into a pail at night, pour on boiling water and cover. The hulls will be quite soft next morning and what is more, the fowls will relish the swollen grain much more than they do in its ordinary state. It is much more satisfactory to feed fowls in this way, for one of the disagreeable things about poultry keeping has been the feeding of soft food, and the glutinous scrambling, and "bolting" of the ill-bred members of the flock. With soft food, too, Brahmas, and Plymouth Rocks for that matter, will get fat, even if the soft food has not corn-meal in it.

GOOD SERVICE.

Although it may be true that the best service is that which we render joyfully with our hearts, and because we love our work and its object, yet there is a grandeur in the work of a man who does what he dislikes, and what is abhorrent to his nature, from stern conviction that it is his duty to do it.

It is easy to work when we love our work. We have days and nights of toil and privation with patience when we are doing what we wish to do. We think of the fulfillment of our desire, and with that end in view our hearts go out towards its accomplishment, and nothing is hard that helps us to bring it about.

Or if we are working for one we love, the task may be hard and unpleasant, but we labor joyfully, happy that we are making the comfort of the loved one.

But when none of these elements enter into our labor; when the work is uncongenial, and the object one with which we do not sympathize; when there is no love anywhere to soften the pain, and no interest to make the time pass quicker; when nothing upholds the spirit but the stern demand of the daily duty, and nothing eases the tired mind but the grim thought that one more day's work is over—what then? Is such service as that worth nothing?

May God's pity rest on such a life! Far harder than to face cannon, by which one's life may go out quickly, is it to live through such a living death.

AN ACTIVE EMPEROR.

The German emperor and the empress are the earliest risers of all European sovereigns, but with them it is a case of following out the rule of "early to bed and early to rise," for they retire as early as 10 o'clock. At 5 o'clock in the summer and 6 o'clock in the winter the emperor is up and about, and the empress rises only a little later, that she may be ready herself to prepare her lord and master his first cup of coffee. The children of the imperial family are brought up to follow their parents' example in this as in every way. The Emperor of Austria is another monarch who breakfasts with the lark.

About the House.

Care of Baby in Summer.

It is small wonder that so many babies are cross during the hot, sultry summer days, when one stops to consider the care, or rather, lack of it, that is given the helpless little beings. Of course babies are cross sometimes, no matter how carefully fed and well tended, but a perfectly healthy child spends most of its time in blissful dreams or perfect content.

A baby should always be clean and this is a rule without exceptions. Who can help loving a clean, white, sweet smelling baby, and what other duties are more important than proper attention to the infant's physical welfare? Nothing should interfere with the baby's daily bath, if he is able to have it, and clean clothes should be put on him every day. Great care should be taken in guarding the little one from draughts and colds. His tiny shirts should be of the softest white wool, and it is safest to keep wool on him winter and summer until three or four years old at least. If his dresses are short, soft woolen stockings are necessary, long enough to reach well above the knee and pinned so they will not slide down.

It is positively pitiful to see helpless little ones improperly cared for. Slovenly nurses slip clean dresses over soiled and crumpled underclothing. They neglect the baby's bath and allow the tiny finger nails to be unsightly. There is also much carelessness in feeding infants. Some mothers think that the baby is able to digest any and all kinds of foods, at any and all times, and they feed him every time he cries.

The summer heat is annoying and enervating to grown up people, so it is not at all strange that the little one becomes cross. Never let a morning pass without giving the little one a refreshing bath. In very hot weather many mothers have tried giving their babies sponge baths before putting them to bed for the night. They say that the little ones rest more quietly and sleep better for this evening wash. Do not put too many clothes on the babies in hot weather. If the little shirts and stockings are of wool, with probably a flannel shirt for cool mornings, the babies will be warm enough with their cotton dresses. Even tiny infants do not require all the shawls and blankets with which they are generally burdened, when the air is warm. Change the baby's clothes daily for cleanliness will do much toward keeping him good.

Young babies should be fed regularly every two hours. As they grow older the time between feeding periods may gradually be lengthened. An infant should be given no food but milk. Its stomach can digest nothing else, and when it does commence to eat, oatmeal or other prepared grains and bread are given it as the first solids. The dishes, bottles and other utensils used for feeding the baby should be kept scrupulously clean and sweet. No one can afford to risk injuring the health of the little one by neglect in this particular. It is always best if the baby is so well cared for that no medicines are necessary, but there may be times when they are imperative. Keep the infant's general health good and his system in perfect order; this will prove most satisfactory.

If a cool, comfortable place is provided for the little one to sleep in he will rest better and longer than when heat and flies are permitted to annoy. Darken the room and if possible let it be one away from the sun—the coolest in the house. During the hot weather flies keep the babies restless, and a few yards of netting thrown over the bed or crib will make him comfortable. Arrange it so that the baby will not become entangled in it if he kicks or throws his tiny arms about. A hammock makes a cool bed for the baby in summer. Do not overload him with blankets or comforters or envelop him in feather pillows or bolsters.

Never let a pleasant day go by without giving the baby an outing. Babies enjoy the fresh sweet air. Shelter them from the strong sunlight and always protect their eyes. Do not let the veils about their faces unless it is very cold or windy, when a close veil may keep particles of dust out of their eyes. If a baby is healthy he should be good if properly taken care of. But who would blame a little one if fretful and restless when heat, flies and uncleanness combine to make him so. Even a grown-up person would be cross under similar circumstances.

THE STRAWBERRY IN NEW FORMS.

Strawberry Float.—Beat up the yolks of four and the whites of two eggs with 1-2 cup granulated sugar and over them pour 1 qt. scalded milk. Turn into a double boiler and stir over the fire until the custard thickens. Add a pinch of salt, and when nearly cold, flavor with vanilla. In the bottom of a pretty glass dish arrange a layer of strawberries that have been hulled and washed. Pour over them half the custard. Then put in another layer of berries and the remainder of the custard. Whip up the remaining whites of the two eggs with two tablespoons powdered sugar, until they are very stiff. Flavor this meringue also with a little vanilla and heap over the fruit. Sprinkle a few berries on top and serve. Those who have plenty of rich cream will enjoy.

Strawberry Sarabande.—Whip well one cup thick sweet cream. Then with a silver knife cut 1 pint strawberries into small pieces, and stir into the whip. Meanwhile 1 tablespoon gelatin should have been soaked in a cupful of cold water and set over hot water until dissolved. Add this, a little at a time, to the cream and fruit, beating well in and sweeten with three tablespoons pulverized sugar. Wet a mold and pour the mixture into it.

Set on ice to harden, and when well set turn out on a flat dish. A quickly gotten up dessert in an emergency is—

Berry Crush.—Slice a plain cake and cut the slices into squares, circles or other fancy shapes. Arrange on plates and on each piece of cake put two spoonfuls of crushed strawberries. Pour over all whipped cream slightly sweetened. Another dainty dish is—

Strawberry Tapioca.—To 1 cup pearl tapioca, put 1 qt. water and boil in a double boiler until clear. Through a fine wire sieve rub 1 pint strawberries, add 1 cup sugar and stir into the tapioca. Cook all together until smooth and clear. Let stand until nearly cold and then pour it over a quart of whole berries. Eat with cream flavored with strawberry juice.

A nice icing for little cakes is made by putting 1-4 cup fresh strawberry juice into a bowl and stirring into it sufficient confectioner's sugar to make it thick enough to spread. Other fruit juices may be used in the same manner. Cool drinks are always acceptable in summer and a pleasant one is—

HOW TO DUST FURNITURE.

Dust is always a grief of mind to the careful housewife, who, like the virtuous wife of holy writ, looketh well to the ways of her household.

It hath all seasons for its own, and the only way to conquer it is to pursue it steadily. A feather duster is an abomination, except for the tops of pictures, etc., since it only stirs up the dust from one spot in order to allow it to settle on another, while wiping with a damp cloth, which in any but judicious hands is apt to be a wet one, is too apt to smear the furniture. All furniture should be dusted regularly with due regard to the corners, where most the dust accumulates.

The best thing for carved furniture is a soft, thick paint brush, which will get into all the interstices of the pattern. When these are clogged take another brush, wet with kerosene oil, to clean them out. After using the oil rub dry with a soft cloth. Flannellette makes the best dust cloth, and squares of it are now sold ready hemmed for the purpose in our large stores.

For highly polished surfaces use chamois skin. And be sure to keep your chamois clean. It can be washed with very little trouble, only be sure to hang it up carefully to dry, wringing well, and then pulling it into shape. The bamboo beater is the best thing for rungs and portieres, but it is useless to beat upholstered furniture. A stiff brush should be used, and all crevices should be well brushed out and the lint and dust brushed off after this is done. It is wonderful how much dust a tufted chair can hold—no wonder maid and mistress alike wonder where the dust comes from, for summer, winter, whether it blows in at open windows or sifts up through furnace flues; like the grass of the poem, it comes "creeping everywhere," and finds a lodgment in every inch of space exposed.

Now that bookcases with glass doors are no longer fashionable books are usually open to the dust and need systematic and careful attention to preserve them from damage. They should be taken from the shelves at least once or twice a month, wiped with a soft, dry cloth, which should be shaken out of the window repeatedly during the work of dusting. Remember always that in brushing dust from an object you scatter it, but wiping it off with a cloth you gather it up and remove it altogether.

THE HOUSE IN SUMMER.

The housekeeper of this enlightened day does not have to decide between extravagance and tomb-like effects. Her home is even more charming in many instances in summer than in winter and her family does not dread the days when awnings will charitably screen from a critical public the barren horrors of the summer interior.

When lace and velvet curtains are packed away in the well ordered house of to-day, airy muslin or beaded portieres take their place, shades of dark blue-linen shut out the glare of June sunlight, and cool, sweet smelling Japanese matting is placed under foot.

Cushions and pillows, with slip covers of linen or wash silk, are placed in the wicker arms and cane reclining couch, and give an air of comfort devoid of any suggestion of heat.

But the greatest improvement has been in the covering of upholstered furniture or highly polished furniture. These are now made of charming cretonnes and cool-tinted linens or denims, and are often far prettier than the winter coverings of gaudy brocades.

A set of covers recently made at a big shop was of cream tinted linen, striped with delicate blue, and scattered with pink roses. The chairs were as carefully "fitted" as their well dressed owner was, and each cover was buttoned down the back with small pearl buttons. The piano was also fitted with a slip of the same material, and the numerous very gorgeous sofa pillows were supplied with individual covers of linen.

FEMININE TACT.

Hostess, at dinner—You own a very fine telescope, I understand, Mr. De Science.

Guest—Yes, madam, I was fortunate enough to secure a most excellent instrument.

Hostess—Are you interested in microscopes?

Guest—No, madam, I never had one.

Hostess—Marie, pass Mr. De Science the cheese.

SUDAN BATTLE PICTURES

THE FIERCE FIGHTING AT THE ROUT OF THE DERVISHES.

12,000 British Fought Against 60,000 Mahdists—Vivid Description of the Charge of the British Army—Courage Shown on Both Sides—The Carnage.

Those who are impatient to read the news of a great battle on land need not wait for the development of the Spanish-American war. The story of the greatest engagement of recent years is told in recent London newspapers, and it is a story of greater carnage, more desperate, fiercer fighting than perhaps the whole Cuban struggle may witness. The battle at Atbara, between the British army of 12,000 men and the dervish forces of about 60,000 was not one of those African skirmishes which are usually referred to rather contemptuously during the occasional little wars in which Great Britain is engaged. It was a combat which brought out splendid gallantry and fine generalship, and which tested the latest resources of warfare in a manner that especially concerns a nation with a war on its own hand. The death roll of Atbara has been made up—probably it never will be accurately recorded—but the casualties number well up in the thousands, and the deadliness of modern weapons is sufficiently demonstrated.

A THRILLING NARRATIVE.

It is a thrilling story, even the brief, laconic telegraphic account of how the white and black British troops overthrew the hosts of Mahmoud. To-day it is told in more impressive detail by two of the ablest of English war correspondents, who were with the Sirdar's army. The main features of the account which follows are taken from the report of G. W. Stevens, of the London Daily Mail.

"Now the sun rose behind us, and the men rose, too, and we had arrived. Gen. Hunter had led the four brigades in the half light to within 200 yards of the exact position they were to take in action. Now, too, we saw the whole army—right of us McDonald's, right of him, again, Maxwell's; to our left rear, Lewis's; in support, far away leftward of them, the grey squadrons of cavalry. The word came, the men sprang up; at one impulse, in one superb sweep, the 12,000 men moved forward toward the enemy. All England and all Egypt, and the flower of the black lands beyond, Birmingham and the West Highlands, the half-regenerated children of the earth's earliest civilization, and grinning savages from the uttermost swamps of Equatoria, muscle and machinery, lord and larrikin, Balliol and the board school, the Sirdar's brain, and the camel's back—all welded into one, the awful war machine went forward into action.

"We could see their position quite well by now—the usual river fringe of grey-green palms meeting the usual desert fringe of yellow, grey mimosa. And the smoke-grey line in front of it all must be their famous zereba. Before its right centre fluttered half a dozen flags, white and pale blue, yellow and pale chocolate. The line went on until it was not half a mile from the flags. Then it halted. Thud! went the first gun, and phut! came faintly back as its shell burst on the zereba into a wreathed cloud of just the zereba's smoke-grey. I looked at my watch, and it marked 6.20. The battler that had now menaced, now evaded us for a month—the battle had begun.

SHOWER OF DESTRUCTION.

"Now, from the horse-battery and one fixed battery on the right, and from two batteries of Maxim-Nordenfeldts on the left, just to the right front of the British, belched a rapid, but unhurried, regular, relentless shower of destruction. The round, grey clouds from shell, the round white puffs from shrapnel, flung down methodically, and alighted on every part of the zereba, and of the bush beyond. A fire sprang and swarmed redly up the dried leaves of a palm tree; before it sank another flung up beside it, and then another. When the shelling began a few spare shots came back, one gunner was wounded. And all over the zereba we saw dust-clothed figures strolling unconcernedly, in and out, checking when a shell dropped near, and then passing contemptuously on again. The enemy's cavalry appeared galloping and forming upon our left of the zereba, threatening a charge. But tut-tut! went the Maxims, and through a glass we could see our cavalry trembling to be at them. And the Baggara horsemen, remembering the guns that had ridden them, and the squadrons that had shorn through them three days before, fell back to cover again. By now, when it had lasted an hour or more, not a man showed along the whole line nor yet a spot of rifle smoke. All seemed empty, silent, lifeless, but for one hobbled camel, waving his neck and stupid head in helpless dim bewilderment. Presently the edge of the storm of devastation caught him too, and we saw him no more.

THE ADVANCE.

"An hour and twenty minutes the guns spoke, and then were silent. And now for the advance along the whole line. Maxwell's brigade on the right—Twelfth, Thirtieth, and Fourteenth Sudanese and Eighth Egyptian—used the Egyptian attack formation—four companies of a battalion in line, and the other two in support. McDonald's, Ninth, Tenth and Eleventh Sudanese and Second Egyptian—his space being

constricted, had three companies in line and three in support. The British had the Camerons in line along their whole front, then, in columns of their eight companies, the Lincolns on the right, the Seaforths in the centre, and the Warwicks, two companies short, on the left, their orders were not to advance till it was certain that the dervish cavalry would not charge in flank. Lewis's three-battalion brigade—Third Fourth, and Seventh Egyptian—was at this time in square behind the British. All the artillery accompanied the advance.

"The Camerons formed fours and moved away to the left, then turned into line. They halted and waited for the advance. They were shifted back a little to the right; then halted again. Then a staff officer galloped furiously behind their line, and shouted something in the direction of the Maxim battery. 'Advance!' yelled the Major, and before the answer could come the mules were up to the collar and the Maxims were up to and past the left flank of the Camerons. These stood still, waiting on the bugle—a line of khaki and dark tartan blending to purple, of flashing bayonets at the slope, and set, two-month-bearded faces strained towards the zereba. In the middle of the line shone the Union Jack.

"The bugle sang out the advance. The pipes screamed war, and the line started forward, like a ruler drawn over the tussock-broken sand. Up a low ridge they moved forward; when would the dervishes fire? The Camerons were to open from the top of the ridge, only three hundred yards short of the zereba, and up and up, forward and forward; when would they fire? Now the line crested the ridge; the men knelt down. 'Volley firing in sections'—and crash it came. It came from both sides, too, almost the same instant. Wh-t-t, wh-t-t, wh-t-t piped the bullets overhead; the line knelt very firm, and aimed very steady, and crash, crash, crash, they answered it.

BULLETS LIKE RAIN.

"Oh! A cry more of dismayed astonishment than of pain, and a man was upon his feet and over on his back and the bearers were dashing in from the rear. He was dead before they touched him, but already they found another for the stretcher. The bugle again, and up and on; the bullets were swishing and lashing now like rain on the river. But the line of khaki and purple tartan never bent nor swayed; it just went slowly forward like a ruler. The officer at its head strode self-containedly; they might have been on the hill after grouse; only from their locked faces turned unwaveringly towards the bullets could you see that they knew and had despised the danger. And the unkempt, unshaven Tammies, who in camp seemed little enough like Covenanters or Ironsides, were now quite transformed. It was not so difficult to go on—the pipes picked you up and carried you on—but it was difficult not to hurry; yet whether they aimed or advanced they did it orderly, gravely and without speaking. The bullets had whispered to raw youngsters in one breath the secret of all the glories of the British army.

"Forward and forward, more swishing about them and more crashing from them. Now they were moving always without hurry, down a gravelly incline. Three men went down without a cry at the very foot of the Union Jack, and only one got to his feet again; the flag shook itself and blazed splendidly. Next, a supremely furious gust of bullets, and suddenly the line stood fast. Before it was a loose low hedge of camel thorn—the zereba, the redoubtable zereba. That it? A second they stood in wonder, and then, 'Pull it away,' suggested somebody. Just half a dozen tugs, and the impossible zereba was a gap and a scattered heap of brushwood. Beyond is a low stockade and trenches, but what of that? Over and in! Hurrah! hurrah! hurrah!

SPRANG TO LIFE.

"Now the inside suddenly sprang to life. Out of the earth came dusty black, half-naked shapes, running, running and turning to shoot, but running away. And in a second the inside was a wild confusion of Highlanders, purple tartan and black green, too, for the Seaforths had brought their perfect columns through the teeth of the fire, and were charging in at the gap. Inside that zereba was the most astounding labyrinth ever seen out of a nightmare. It began with a stockade and a triple trench. Beyond that the bush was naturally thick with palm stem and mimosa thorn and halfa grass. But besides it, it was as full of holes as any honeycomb, only far less regular. There was a shelter pit for every animal—here a donkey tethered down in a hole just big enough for itself and its master; beside it a straw hut with a tangle of thorn; yawning a yard beyond, a larger trench, choked full of tethered camels and dead or dying men. There was no plan or system in it, only mere confusion of stumbling block and pitfall. From holes below and hillocks above, from invisible trenches to right and innocent tukas to left, the bewildered dervishes curved and twisted, and dodged. It took some company-leading, for the precise formations that the bullets only stiffened were loosening now. But the officers were equal to it, each picked his line and ran it, and if a few of his company were lost—kneeling by green-faced comrades or vaguely bayonetting along with a couple of chance companions—they kept the mass centred on the work in hand.

THE KILLING.

"For now began the killing. Bullet and bayonet and butt, the whirlwind of Highlanders swept over. And by this time the Lincolns were in on the right, and the Maxims, galloping right up to the stockade, had withered the left and the Warwicks, the enemy's cavalry definitely gone, were volleying off the blacks as your beard comes off under a keen razor. Further and further they cleared the ground—cleared it of everything like a living man, for it was left carpeted thick enough with the dead. Here was a trench; bayonet

that man. Here a little straw tukal, warily round to the door, and then a volley. Now in column, through this opening in the bushes, then into line and drop these few desperately firing shadows among the dry stems beyond. For the running blacks—poor heroes—stiff fired, though every second they fired less and ran more. And on, on the British stumbled and slew, till suddenly there was unbroken blue overhead, and a clear drop underfoot. The river! And across the trickle of water the quarter mile of dry sandbed was a fly paper, with scrambling spots of black. The pursuers thronged the bank in double line, and in two minutes the paper was still black-spotted only the spots scrambled no more.

CEASE FIRE.

"Cease fire! Word and whistle and voice took a little time to work into hot brains; then sudden silence. Again hurrah! hurrah! hurrah! It had lasted forty minutes; and nobody was quite certain whether it had seemed more like two minutes or two years. All at once there came a roar of fire from the left; the half-sated British saw the river covered with a new swarm of flies, only just in time to see them stop still, as the others. This was Lewis's brigade of Egyptians at work. They had stood the heavy fire that sought them as if there were no such things as wounds or death; now they had swept down leftward of the zereba, shovelled the enemy into the river bed, and shot them down. Bloodthirsty! Count up the Egyptians murdered by Mahdism, and then say so if you will.

"Meanwhile all the right-hand part of the zereba was alive with our blacks. They had been seen from the British line as it advanced, ambulating and scrambling over rise and dip, firing heavily as they were ordered to, and then charging with the cold bayonet as they lusted to. They were in first, there cannot be a doubt. Their line formation turned out a far better one for charging the defences than the British columns, which were founded on an exaggerated expectation of the difficulty of the zereba, and turned out a trifle unhandy. And if the zereba had been as high and thick as the Bank of England, the blacks and their brigaded Egyptians would have sliced through it and picked out the thorns after the cease fire. As against that, they lost more men than the British, for their advance was speedier, and their volleys less deadly than the Camerons' pelting destruction that drove through every skull raised an inch to aim. One battalion, the Eleventh Sudanese, lost 108 men killed and wounded out of less than 700.

FOUGHT WELL.

"But never think the blacks were out of hand. They attacked fast, but they attacked steadily, and kept their formation to the last moment, there was anything to form against. The battle of the Atbara has definitely placed the blacks—yes, and the once contemned Egyptians—in the ranks of the very best troops in the world. When it was over their officers were ready to cry with joy and pride. And the blacks, every one of whom would beamingly charge the bottomless pit after his Bey, were just as joyous and proud of their officers. They stood about among the dead, their faces cleft with smiles, shaking and shaking each other's hands. A short shake, then a salute, another shake and another salute, again and again and again, with the head-curving smile never narrowed an instant. Then up to the Bey and the Bimbashis—mounted now, but they had charged afoot and clear ahead, as is the recognized wont of all chiefs of the fighting Sudan, when they intend to conquer or die with their men—and more handshakes and more salutes. 'Dushman quaisa kiter,' ran round from grin to grin: 'very good fight, very good fight.'

"Now fall in, and back to the desert outside. And, unless you are congenitally amorous of horrors, don't look too much about you. Black spindle-legs curled up to meet red-gimbleted black faces, donkeys headless and legless, or sieves of shrapnel; camels with necks writhed back on their humps, rotting already in pools of blood; and bile-yellow water; heads without faces, and faces without anything below, cob-webbed arms and legs, and black skins griled to crackling on smouldering palm leaf—don't look at it. Here is the Sirdar's white star and crescent on red; here is the Sirdar who created this battle, this clean-jointed, well-oiled, smooth running, clock work perfect masterpiece of a battle. Not a flaw, not a check, not a jolt; and not a flick on its shining success. Once more, hurrah, hurrah, hurrah!

A MUNICIPALITY'S RESTAURANT.

The city of Grenoble, France, has been running a restaurant and kitchen for fifty years. Meals are supplied at cost in the restaurant, or delivered at residences, as may be desired. The food is of the best quality, the cooks are as skilful as any in Paris, and the service excellent. The dining-rooms are of several grades, according to the attendance, so that all classes and tastes may be suited. One may dine there for three cents on bread and soup, and have his hunger thoroughly appeased; or one can pay twelve cents and enjoy a full-course dinner. The best rooms are marble-floored and prettily decorated. There is no financial profit whatever to the city of Grenoble in operating this huge restaurant, which serves from 15,000 to 20,000 meals a day. The charges are based on the cost of the materials used, help, and keeping utensils and buildings in repair.

REASON FOR DOUBT.

Billings—"Knowledge is power," you know. Henderson—I'm not so sure of that. My knowledge of the fact that you owe me \$10 is thoroughly grounded, but I don't seem to have the power to get it.

New Women.

Scene: A drawing-room in Kensington. Present Mrs. Van Tassyl Hussey, Lady Betty, Miss Peck and the hostess.

"Will you take sugar with your second, cup, dear?" said the hostess sweetly to Mrs. Van Tassyl Hussey, hovering with the sugar tongs over the basin.

"Thank you, I always take sugar. My late husband used to say that a sweet tooth was an excellent thing in the middle-aged; it denoted simplicity of ideas."

"Fie! my dear Mrs. Van Tassyl Hussey, surely you don't lay claim to—"

"Middle age or simplicity?"

"Either," returned Lady Betty.

"They usually go together nowadays," observed the hostess; "it's the young people I don't understand. They seem to be developing into a strange order of being. Have you read Lady Warwick's book on 'Women's Education'?"

"You mean," interposed Miss Peck in her precise manner, "Lady Warwick's collection of papers read at our recent education congress? They are very valuable, and we are greatly obliged to Lady Warwick for her admirable preface; but of course her ladyship has not taken any great part in our work."

"I never could understand," said Mrs. Van Tassyl Hussey, "how ladies of position could interest themselves in slumming matters."

"Excuse me," returned Miss Peck tartly; "women's education in the British empire is certainly not a question of slumming."

"But these things often fall into the same category, do they not? I heard only the other day," pursued Mrs. Van Tassyl Hussey, blandly, "that a great friend of yours had been appointed an inspector—or, is it inspectress—of dear me—of nuisances, was it not?"

"No," corrected Miss Peck, "of factories. She read an admirable paper on women as factory inspectors at our recent congress. It is included in Lady Warwick's book. We hope, by means of this volume, to open up a great many new careers to women."

"So it would seem," remarked the hostess. "I suppose, though, they cannot all be quite womanly professions?"

"Oh! we are abolishing these distinctions," explained Miss Peck; "we find that they rather trammel us in our work; besides, the great principle that we advocate—the equality of the sexes—does not permit of any concessions on our part to—"

"Womanliness?" questioned Lady Betty.

"If you like to put it so."

"How stupid!" continued Lady Betty. "For my part I wouldn't change places with the most learned man in the world. As the merely frivolous little butterfly that I am, I can get all the admiration I want."

"From men, I suppose?" sniffed Miss Peck. "The homage some women pay to men is perfectly disgusting; they pander to their vanity in the most contemptible manner."

"As the superior sex, my dear, don't forget that," said Lady Betty.

"Superior in brute strength, but not in intellect."

"Well, let us say in discernment," insinuated Lady Betty. "However contemptible the mere man may be, I find him at least appreciative. George told me yesterday my new hat was a perfect stunner! How's that for an opinion? And you women have never even noticed it!"

"George! your husband?" queried Mrs. Van Tassyl Hussey.

"My husband?" laughed Lady Betty. "Why he never sees what I've got on. One never expects a compliment from one's husband. I mean George Gillow; he was skating with me at Prince's yesterday."

"It was always my practice to consult my husband on all matters," said Mrs. Van Tassyl Hussey, "but then I suppose you young people would call me—"

"Not middle-aged," smiled the hostess.

"No, rather old-fashioned. Marriage itself, they say, is getting old-fashioned."

"Yes, it is going out," said Lady Betty.

"Only a very small percentage of our women marry," observed Miss Peck; "I mean the Girton and Newnham women."

"Does their education make them too fastidious?" inquired the hostess.

"Perhaps it makes the men fastidious," said Lady Betty. "I never knew a man yet who would make love to a woman because she had a diploma. They like a nice little ignoramus who doesn't know enough to see through them."

"One can see why you are so popular with the men," snapped Miss Peck. "For my part, I should like to see the male population of this and every other country swept off the face of the globe—but come to the meeting of our Hygienic Clothing Association at St. George's Hall next Thursday, and then you will understand better than you do now why—"

"Why so many learned women prefer spinsterhood?" interposed Lady Betty.

"Let us say rather independence," said the hostess, genially. "Pass me your cup, Miss Peck—one lump?"

"I never take sugar, the glucose element is not wholesome."

"But talking of independence," continued the hostess, "is independence at the price of spinsterhood, the best state

for a woman? Isn't it after all rather a pity to be educated so far above the head of the average man? For the average man is the best we can get as a rule, isn't he?"

"Yes," answered Mrs. Van Tassyl Hussey, "and I always think an unmarried woman is such a hopelessly incomplete specimen of humanity—I mean, of course, the woman of a certain age."

"Quite an exploded prejudice," snapped Miss Peck.

"Now a female factory inspector," observed the hostess; "I do not really think I could stand. She would give me the creeps I'm sure."

"It is to careers like this that we look for relief in the female labor market," remarked Miss Peck, severely. "It is this way that the brilliant future of the emancipated woman lies. We have our foot on the ladder, we are mounting."

"Yes, but when you have climbed to the top, where do you think the ladder will land you?" queried the hostess. "It will land us," answered Miss Peck, with a gleam like cold steel in her eyes, "at the glorious goal where the present degradation of women will not exist, where they will take their proper position in the world, and where man will be shown himself as he really is."

"Dear me," ejaculated Mrs. Van Tassyl Hussey.

"Well," said the hostess, "emancipation, and the moralizing influence of Girton and Newnham may be all very well, but for my part I think that not promote the welfare and happiness of its devotees. And to condemn woman to an eternal spinsterhood is surely not promoting their chances of happiness in the general scheme of things."

"For my part," interposed Lady Betty, with an irresponsible shrug of her shoulders, "call it degrading if you like, but I would rather purr on the hearthrug of the merest of men than I would go prowling about factories and sniffing down people's sinks in the glories of emancipation."

"I will wish you good afternoon," said Miss Peck, snapping the clasp of her serviceable golf cape severely. "I am due to speak on the 'Regeneration of Man,' at 5.15."

"Isn't she funny?" laughed Lady Betty as the door closed behind her.

SPRING SMILES.

When Hamlet said: But I have that within which passeth show, it is believed that he had in his pocket a complimentary ticket to the circus.

Jack—I hear that she speaks every known language. Tom—Must be a mistake. Last night I asked her to give me a plain English 'yes,' and she said she couldn't.

Do you find my son prompt and punctual, Mr. Grindley? I never had a young man in my employ who, at the close of business hours, could get out of the office with less delay.

I hate to bother you, pa, said the small boy home for the holidays, but really I'd like to know—Well, what? How it is that baby fish don't get drowned before they've learned to swim.

Miss Cordelia Summers (upon presentation of some flowers by young pupils)—Yes, children, this is my birthday. You see I am getting old—very, very old! Children (enthusiastically)—Yes, ma'am!

Reverse Action—The Elder Matron—You shouldn't mind the baby crying a little. It strengthens his lungs. The Younger Matron—Oh, no doubt; but it weakens his father's religion.

Dixon—Why is it that it is usually unmarried women who write articles on 'How to Manage a Husband'? Hixon—Oh, you don't suppose a married woman is going to give her little plan away, do you?

Declaring Himself—Proprietor—Yes, there's lots of golf playin' here. Some folks 'd rather play golf than eat. Guest—Well, I'm not one of that kind. Just remember that I expect three square meals a day.

Two Sides.—Mrs. Call—it's too bad of you, Ethel, to worry your mamma so. Ethel (aged five, tearfully)—Oh, well, Mrs. Call, if you'd lived with mamma as long as I have you'd know which of us was to blame.

I am sorry to hear about those bread riots in Spain, remarked Terwilliger. It seems to indicate, suggested Jeroloman, that even the bread is rising against the dynasty. Whereupon silence settled down on the group.

Of course, said one Spanish official, we were unprepared for war. Yes, replied the other. But there is some satisfaction in reflecting that we are not as unprepared now as we would have been had they waited a few years more.

Scrap of Ancient History.—The aspiring monkey looked at his eldest born, lying idly in the shade of a cocopalme, and shook his head. I have tried to make a man of you, he sighed, but I suppose I am about 5,000 years too soon!

HIS PROGRESS.

Willie, how did you get along at school to-day?

Very well.

Now, Willie, his mother went on severely; don't tell stories. I heard you had to be punished.

Yes, but it didn't hurt as much as usual.

THE POOR AUTHOR.

The Poor Author—Visitor, at Home for Aged and Indigent Literary Workers—And who is that venerable and meek-looking old man?

The Warder—Oh, he's the author of 'Push! or the Pathway to Fame and Fortune.'

LACHUTE Furniture Factory



**BEDROOM SETTS, PARLOR SETTS,
DINING & KITCHEN SETTS.**

When you are in need of any New Furnishings for your home, don't forget that we have the Largest and Best Assorted Stock in the County.

LISTEN And Profit by what we tell you. If you are building this year call over and get our estimates for Window Sashes, Doors, Mouldings, and Dressed Lumber of all kinds.

O. B. LAFLEUR,
PROPRIETOR

New Carriage Shop And Shreing Forge.

Thos. Belard has re-opened shop at McCallum's old stand, and is ready to do any kind of Jobbing Carriage Work and also Horse-Shoeing. Mr. Belard having secured the services of a first-class horse-shoer from Montreal, expects that his former customers will favor him with their patronage as in the past, and he will do his utmost to give them satisfaction at moderate charges.

BEDARD & Co.

**Gray's
Syrup
of Red
Spruce
Gum**

For Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Sore throat, etc.

KERRY, WATSON & CO., PROPRIETORS,
MONTREAL.

Children Cry for
CASTORIA.

D. V. CAMERON. Stonefield.

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

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

**THE MUTUAL
FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY**
of the
Township of Chatham
Incorporated September, 1885.

Head office at the Secretary's residence, BROWNSTOWN, QUE.
President, A. J. McGINN, VICE-PRESIDENT, WALTER SMITH
DIRECTORS—D. W. OWEN, Malcolm Smith, Alfred Malseneve, Geo. Morrison, John Jackson, Peter J. McMorin, and William Thomson.
John McQuat, Secretary-Treasurer.

Insures only farm and isolated property anywhere in the county. Its membership list is all the recommendation it requires. Call and see it and get any other information desired.

DR. WOOD'S NORWAY PINE SYRUP

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

... CURING ...

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

EASY TO TAKE.

SURE TO CURE.

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ADAOCATE,
Ste Scholastique [Que
Attorney for the revenue for the district of Terrebonne for Dominion and Provincial Governments

CAN'T YOU SEE!

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

SIGHT TESTED FREE
By a new method.

SPECTACLES to suit you



Watches, Clocks, Jewellery.

T. JOUSSE

East End - LACHUTE

CHARLES CALDER AGENT

Liverpool, London & Globe
Fire Ins. Co.

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

Victoria Foundry

PUMPS

Pitche Pumps, Well Pumps, Driver Well Points, Force Pumps, Stock Pumps, Stuff Pumps, Fire Pumps, Spray Pumps, Boiler Feed Pumps, Never Sticking Pump.

STOVES

Wood Cooking Stoves, Coal Cooking Stoves, Coal-Oil Stoves, White Flame Stoves, Blue Flame Stoves, Baby Oil Stoves, Double Stoves, Box Stoves, Parlor Stoves, Laundry Stoves.

REGISTERS

Hot Air Registers, Cold Air Faces, Flat Registers, Ventilating Registers, Smoke Pipe Registers, Chimney Rings, Chimney Caps, Kitchen Sinks

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IMPLEMENTS

"Wilkinson" Plows, Steel Scrapes, Spring Harrows, Gananoque Harrows, Cultivators, Weeders, Horse-Rakes, Horse-Forks, Hay Loaders, Mowers, Etc., Root Cutters, Grain Crushers, "Ensilege" Cutters.

McQuat & McRae
LACHUTE MILLS, P.Q.

DANDY JIM.



Beautiful Dark Chestnut Stallion, 15 1/2 hands high, and weighs 1200 lbs.
TERMS \$5.00

First-class Farm for Sale, situated at St. Capute, 6 miles from Lachute, containing 180 acres of good land, with first-class out-buildings. Also a good bush lot containing 90 acres at St. Columba. Apply to—NOEL VIAU, Canute P. O.

CASTORIA.
The fac-simile signature of *Charles H. Fletcher* is on every wrapper.

Carriages

AGE 1856. SUCCESS 1855.

EXPERIENCE

TO OUR PATRONS AND FRIENDS.

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

Mitchell & Son.

Special attention given to Repairing.

What is

CASTORIA

Castoria is Dr. Samuel Pitcher's prescription for Infants and Children. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It is a harmless substitute for Paregoric, Drops, Soothing Syrups and Castor Oil. It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by Millions of Mothers. Castoria destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Curd, cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. Castoria relieves Teething troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. Castoria assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. Castoria is the Children's Panacea—the Mother's Friend.

Castoria.

"Castoria is an excellent medicine for children. Mothers have repeatedly told me of its good effect upon their children."
Dr. C. C. OSGOOD, Lowell, Mass.

Castoria.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me."
H. A. ARCHER, M.D. Brooklyn, N. Y.

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APPEARS ON EVERY WRAPPER.

ALLERTON WILKES



TRACTER BREED.

Will stand for the season at the stables of

MOISE LAFRAMBOISE,

Ste. Scholastique.

Terms—\$10.00

Now is the time to bring in your Calfskins and Cow Hides, and receive the biggest prices

We keep a large stock of leather on hand, and make a specialty of Farmer's Leather Belting.

MOISE LAFRAMBOISE,
STE. SCHOLASTIQUE.

LIGHT HARNESS

For Sale.

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

WM. CRESWELL,
Clvde St., Lachute

To Whom it May Concern:

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



RELIEVES IN 30 MINUTES.

A MAGICAL LIFE-SAVER.

The most pronounced symptoms of heart disease are palpitation or fluttering of the heart, shortness of breath, weak or irregular pulse, smothering spells at night, pains in region of heart. The brain may be congested, causing headaches, dizziness or vertigo. In short, whenever the heart flutters, aches or palpitates, it is diseased, and if life is valued treatment must be taken. Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart is the only remedy yet discovered which will always give relief in 30 minutes, and cure absolutely.—23.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The fac-simile signature of *Charles H. Fletcher* is on every wrapper.

WEST END BAKERY

Having now a fair start we shall be glad to receive your orders for

PLAIN, FANCY, & HOME-MADE BREADS
ROLLS, BUNS, SCONES, ETC.

I CARRY A GOOD LINE OF CHOICE CONFECTIONERY.

L. D. TAYLOR

BAKER AND CONFECTIONER

LACHUTE MILLS

The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXIII.

LACHUTE, FRIDAY JUNE 10, 1898.

NO 17

Spring Opening

Dry-Goods & Novelties!

We have the Largest Assortment
The Latest Styles.....
The Lowest Prices

You will be welcome to see what
we can offer you, and may be sure
it will be to your own benefit.

LACHUTE BARGAIN STORE

Denis Bros.

LOCAL NEWS

Spray your fruit trees. Spray pumps at McQUAT & McRAES.

Mr. Robt. McArthur and Mr. L. Taylorspent Wednesday in Montreal.

Mr. John Munro, of De Salaberry, spent a few days in town this week.

Mr. Chas. Lawson spent last Sunday at home.

Many of Miss K. Tomalty's friends will be pleased to hear of her return to Lachute.

Mr. Archie McArthur, of New Mexico, is on a visit to friends in Dalesville.

Dr. Menzies returned home on Saturday last from a visit to his many friends near Ottawa.

Don't fail to hear Jack Rose at the concert on July 1st in his sidesplitting comic songs.

Miss Ida Rice has returned home after spending a few days in Montreal.

We regret to announce the death of Mr. Peter McMartin, of River Rouge, who died last Tuesday.

The Rev. Mr. Cain, of Stonefield, spent Monday last in town, the guest of Mr. C. Calder.

The Rev. Mr. Hamilton, of Grenville, conducted the service in Henry's Presbyterian Church on Sunday morning.

Mr. J. W. Todd has purchased the property in the West Ward, known as the Bradshaw Estate, from Mr. H. Matthews, of Centreville.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Wilson are spending a few days back at Arundel, the guest of their daughter, Mrs. C. J. Staniforth.

Mr. Robert Banford left on Tuesday for Masson to dispose of the stock of L. A. Stackhouse & Co., which Mr. Wm. Banford bought last week.

Wool.—Wanted 5,000 lbs. by the end of this month.
McFAUL BROS.

Grand Concert under the auspices of Lachute Curling Club on 1st July. Miss Mari' Hellinshead, prima donna; Mr. Jack Rose, reciter and coster singer; Mr. Jno. Wilkes, basso, and others to take part in the programme.

We are agents in Lachute for the Delineator & Buttericks patterns. Call and get a fashion sheet free, and at the same time take a look at our New Dress-goods in Black and Colors New Prints and New Blouse Silks.
W. BANFORD

Mrs. F. Weir spent a couple of days in Montreal this week.

Mr. David White has returned to his home in Grenville to spend his holidays.

Master Geo. Joss spent a few days at home this week after a sojourn of five or six weeks in Lost River.

GET A CONGRATULATION. "Ice Cream Parlor," of Jno. Hope's which has the reputation of being the best Ice Cream round town.
JNO. HOPE.

Mr. Nichol, of Terrebonne, was the guest of Mrs. Wm. Robertson over Sunday.

Are you aware that Pressed Hay and Grain are always to be secured at—Lalonde & Mallette's
St. Andrews.

A rare opportunity is yours for the 1st July if you will only seize it. Miss Marie Hollingshead, the most noted soloist in Canada, is to sing in Lachute at the Currier's Concert.

Mr. George Joss, of Joss Bros., left Wednesday morning for Sixteen Island Lake to erect a couple of summer cottages for some of our Lachute citizens.

Woman's curiosity was manifested by a lady in Indianapolis, who tried to open a dynamite cartridge with a hat pin. What she found in it has not been told, as she has not yet returned to the scene of her investigation.

Do Without Doctors.—If you are feeling faint and weary call and see me. A glass of our now celebrated Ice Cream will be sure to put you all right.
L. TAYLOR, West End.

The Annual Picnic given by the residents of Geneva will be held in Jas. Gordon's Grove on Thursday, the 16th inst. All are cordially invited to come and spend a pleasant day.

Mr. Weir is keeping both the Quebec and Ottawa Houses posted on the proposed line between St. Andrew's and Lachute, and from information received we understand that very shortly the Atlantic and Lake Superior Railway Company will commence operations for building an Electric Railway between the two towns.

The local passenger fares between Grenville and Ottawa, also between L'Orignal and Ottawa have been reduced to popular prices. From Grenville to Ottawa the rate was formerly \$1.50, it has been reduced to \$1.00, and the fare from L'Orignal to Ottawa which was \$1.50 has been reduced \$1.00. The above reduction will be much appreciated by the public.

Important to Farmers.—Read Wales' ad. in this week

An Ice Cream Social in connection with the Baptist Church will be held at the residence of Mr. Geo. Calder on Thursday, the 23rd of June. The musical committee are already at work arranging for a good programme, and everything is being done to pass a most pleasant and profitable evening. Admission 10c. Refreshments will be sold at popular prices.

What Editing is Like.—Editing a paper is a new business. If we publish a joke people say we are rattleheaded. If we publish original matter, they say we don't give them enough selections. If we give 'em selections we are too lazy to write. If we give a man a 'puff' we are partial. If we compliment the ladies the men are jealous. If we don't, we are publishing a paper not fit to make a bustle of. If we remain in our office, we are too proud to mingle with the "common herd." If we are on the street, we are not attending to our business. If we wear poor clothes, business is dull. If we wear good clothes we don't pay for them. Now, what shall we do? Some may say we stole this from an exchange—and we did.

Last week's issue of the Presbyterian Review contains a short article on the union of the Presbyterians in this town, which reads as follows: The two Presbyterian congregations in Lachute are at the present time considering the question of union. There are some practical difficulties that stand in the way, the chief being the necessity for the erection of a new church in case of union. Both have good buildings at the present time but neither would be large enough to contain the united congregation. It is not judged wise by any one to spend money enlarging either of them, as they are both away from the present centre of the town. If there can be found any feasible way of meeting this difficulty there is no doubt the two congregations would be practically unanimous in favor of Union. The utmost good will prevails between them and for years back they have worshipped together in the evening. The two together would make a strong, active and progressive congregation, such as would offer a good field of work for a man of first class ability. The town is a thriving one and there is a good agricultural district around it occupied mainly by a Protestant population.

Miss Bessie McRae left for Ottawa on Thursday morning.

Some members of the Gum Brigade diverted themselves one evening last week by returning to the juvenile amusement of "playing horse." They raced into one of the East Ward gardens and pranced around considerably, but their driver appeared well able to manage them, and they took their departure shortly afterward. We trust the young ladies were not alarmed.

AUCTION SALE.—There will be sold by Public Auction, at the residence of R. A. Schubiger, West Ward, on Thursday, June 16th, at 6 o'clock p.m. sharp the following articles: Buggy, almost new, bedroom set (3 pieces), spring and mattress, 9 dining chairs, 2 rockers, small table, kitchen table, dining table, side board, cooking stove and pipes, heating drum, piece of oil-cloth, and numerous other articles. Terms \$5 00 and under cash, over that amount 4 months' credit on furnishing approved joint notes.
M. SMITH, Auctioneer.

A very quiet, though pretty event was the marriage of Mr. R. Todd to Miss Rosa Flowers of St. Andrews on Wednesday last. The ceremony was conducted by the Rev. J. W. Dennis in the Episcopal Church at St. Andrews, after which a reception was held at the residence of the groom's father, Mr. And. Todd. The happy couple left on the evening train for a trip to Quebec amid the well wishes for future prosperity and happiness.

Don't forget the Ice Cream Social in the Baptist Church on the 23rd.

MARRIED.

BRYCE—HODGSON.—At Point Fortune, on June 2nd, by the Rev. J. A. Dorman, Peter Bryce to Alema Naomi, eldest daughter of David T. Hodgson.

HARDWARE!

We have our stock complete in all sizes of

Wire and Steel Nails, Glass, Barb, Single and Twisted Wire, Paints, Oils, Ramsay's Standard Ready-mixed Paints, Varnishes, Pure Paris Green, Tinware, Granite Ware Tarred and Dry Building Paper, Hoes, Shovels, Spades, etc. ALL SOLD AT BOTTOM PRICES.

Goods delivered in any part of the town.

Bring along your Wool. We will give you any kind of store goods for it. Highest market price paid.



AT FRASERS' LACHUTE

Just arrived from Europe in very latest and most dainty styles, a large assortment of Ladies' Capes W. BANFORD.

Horse sheets and fly nets, brushes, clippers, combs, almost everything pertaining to the horse and stable, at GILES'S.

Ask for "The Sherwin-William Paint" and take no other, it is the most durable and economical paint on the market to-day, for sale by J. R. McQUAT.

Call and get a catalogue and examine the Monarch Bicycle if you want a wheel. A second hand wheel suitable for a boy or girl from 7 to 14 years of age, in perfect order, price \$10. cash at J. R. McQUATS.

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W. BANFORD

THE LAST VOYAGE OF MARTIN VALLANCE :

A SEA STORY OF TO-DAY.

By JOHN ARTHUR BARRY,

Author of "Steve Brown's Bunyip," "In the Great Deep," etc.

It was very awkward having no door in front of the deck-house, as everything had to be brought aft by the narrow alley-way between it and the bulwarks. So while the fine weather lasted, we decided to take our meals under the awning. Thus we breakfasted with much talk of our position, not at all uncheerful. I was pleased to find that there were two sextants on board; also that the Major, with some foresight, had kept the chronometer going. After the meal I suggested that we should clew up the foresail, and the Major assenting, we had a half-hour's heavy pulling, after which I went aloft and in some sort managed to stop it—a regular hard-weather-stow—frapping a lump of canvas to the yard wherever I could get a hold. It was a big sail, and took me a long time to handle, even in such a fashion. But I managed it at last. And when I came down, although pretty well knocked up, it was in much better humour with the brig under a couple of topsails and fore-topmast staysail; and for after canvas I could set the mizzen, close reefed.

Miss Fortescue was at work in the cabin, and the Major, at the galley door peeling sweet potatoes, making things look a bit homelike, although the white shirt, solar-topee, yellow boots, and diamonds put a touch of incongruity into the scene that made me nearly laugh outright.

"I'm an old campaigner, Mr. Vallance," said he as I approached, "and I've seen some ups and downs in the world. But I can assure you, sir, that I don't think I ever felt so glad as I did when you appeared under the Hebe's stern and came to the rescue. Let me tell you, sir, that it was a plucky thing in you to board the brig, as you did, with a wounded man-eater at large on her deck; and if I haven't, Mr. Vallance," he went on, much to my discomposure, "thanked you as I ought to have done, I sincerely apologise and in my own and my daughter's name do so now," and rising he made me a most genteel bow, whilst all the potato-parings went out of his apron, greatly to Nan's delight. Returning the Major's salutation to the best of my ability, we shook hands, and I felt that last night I had done the old man an injustice in thinking him either selfish or unfeeling.

At six bells, 11 a.m., a gentle breeze sprang up and sent us through the water at a three-knot rate; and presently the Major, sending Helen to the wheel to relieve me, brought up the sextant and, with no little show of pride, began to screw the sun down. "You take the other one, Mr. Vallance," said he, "and check me. I'm not a professional, you know," he went on, squinting through the glasses, "but I don't think I'll be far out."

But it was all I could do to take my eyes off that most graceful figure of a helmswoman, awaying her lissome shape to the working of the spokes as if to the manner born, glancing at me now and again, with a sort of shy smile that seemed to my sanguine heart already to hold affection in it as well as friendship.

"Eight bells! Eight bells!" simultaneously from each of us; and away we went below to work out our reckoning. As luck would have it, and to the Major's extreme delight, there was only about a mile difference between us. Our longitude was 66 deg. 5 min. east, latitude 29 deg. 10 min. south, by which it will be seen that the brig's progress since the Major's last observation had been mostly all westing, which was so much the better for us. Getting out a chart, I found our position on it, making us on a west-by-south course, 1500 miles from Cape Agulhas, and only 120 miles east of the island of Rodriguez. But there was nothing to call there for. And these at least, if my memory serves me aright, were the results of my first sights taken on board the Hebe.

The wind was westerly, with a little nothing in it; and bracing the yards in we found that the brig would easily lie her course with a few points to spare, and that, even under such short canvas, when we managed to get a cast of the log—Helen at the wheel, holding the glass—she was sailing no less than six knots. This was truly wonderful; and I realised that I was on a clipper, and the fastest one I had ever been shipmates with.

"She steers beautifully," said Helen when I offered to relieve her, "and I like being here. Of course the boat bothers her a little; and I suppose, if it comes on to blow, it must go."

"I'm afraid it must go in any case," I replied. "But there's no particular hurry; and any minute something may be in sight."

Opening a little signal-locker, I took out from amongst the flags a small British merchant ensign, and asked the Major if I might hoist it as a distress signal. I had done nothing whatever hitherto on the Hebe without first consulting him.

"Do exactly what you think proper, Mr. Vallance," he replied, setting down a great round of boiled beef that he had brought from the galley. "You're our practical man although, as you see, you're not going to have the navigation part of the business all to yourself," and he chuckled, and stood watching as I bent the flag on, union down, and hoisted it half-way up the signal-halyards, rove at the end of the mizzen-gaff.

"There," said I, "if any ship sights that, she'll know we want something, even if our canvas isn't enough to tell her."

"My father thinks navigation is his strong point," remarked Helen, with a smile, as the Major tramped back to the galley. "This is not his first trip to sea, you must know. Once he owned a share in a Calcutta steamer, and made a voyage in her. He took up

the science then; and when poor Captain Davis and Mr. Skinner, the mate, were alive, he always used to help them with their observations."

"You must have had a very anxious time with so much sickness on board," I said.

"It was indeed a terribly anxious time," replied Helen. "The captain died quietly one night, without any one knowing it at the moment. But Mr. Skinner was delirious for some days, and kept constantly calling for me, never seeming easy unless I was with him."

"Was he a young man?" I asked, with a sort of empty feeling somewhere inside me.

"No, poor dear, he was not," answered she, smiling. "Old enough to be my grandfather, and quite gray. But," she added, perhaps on seeing how my face lightened, "I was very fond of him, and of the captain too—who leaves a wife and child at Point de Galle."

After dinner, finding that the brig steered a bit wild without any canvas aft, I set the mizzen—a mere rag with its close reef, but quite enough. Then whilst the Major took the wheel, I slung a pair of binoculars across my shoulders, and went on to the main-royal yard in order to get a good look round.

I have said, I think, that the Hebe was lofty—over-sparged, indeed, in my opinion—and from the elevation I had attained she seemed a mere toy of a vessel underneath me. To set the mizzen I had been obliged to remove the awning, and thus had a clear view of her decks, looking solitary enough; for Helen had gone below, and the only person visible was the old Major, making a very different picture to his daughter, as he stood bolt upright like a sentry on duty, one eye on the compass, the other on the weather-leech of the main-topmast. As, presently, I swept the sea-line, some low, black object jumped into the field of the glass. For a time I worked away at it, but without avail. It might be a capsized boat, or a buoy, or a lump of wreckage—more likely the last—for anything I could make of it. It was broad on the weather bow; and bailing the deck, I motioned the Major to keep the brig off a few points until she pointed straight for the thing. Then, making sure there was nothing else in sight, I descended and told the Major, who became quite excited and called his daughter. But we had not risen it from the deck yet. Indeed, from the smallness of the object, I did not expect we should until close upon it. Helen and I went on to the fore-castle head, there to get a better view; and all at once she cried: "I see it; it's a bit of a ship!" But, using the glass, the thing looked strangely familiar to me.

"By heavens!" I exclaimed suddenly, "if that's not mine and Nan's old pen, call me a Dutchman! I ought to know it!"

And so it proved to be; and as it came washing and bobbing heavily by, we went aft again and had a good view. It was just as I took it, floating face upwards; and it took very little imagination on my part to stretch me out in my drenched and gasping, and to feel once more the comfort of touch that Nan's warm flesh gave to my chilled body.

"By gad!" exclaimed the Major after a long stare through his glass, luffing to his course, "fancy a man on that thing, yawling about in mid-ocean with a goat for his crew, and a lump of sodden biscuit in the lazarette! Why, Vallance, you must have thought our boat the outcome of a miracle! What did you do?"

"Well, Major," I answered after some hesitation, "I went down on my knees and thanked God for sending her to me, as well as I could manage it."

"The very best thing, too, you could have done," replied the Major heartily, and rather to my relief. "It's only on some such occasion that we sailors and soldiers ever think of Him."

Towards evening the breeze freshened a bit, and we held a council. My opinion was that through the night we should heave-to, as the mere keeping any sort of watch was, with our numbers, out of the question. It would, I argued, only entail an amount of fatigue, rendering us useless and knocking up in case we should be called upon suddenly to make some supreme effort.

But the Major was opposed to this view completely. "We are three," said he. "Four hours each. Constant look-out night and day. Helen can do her share as well as any of us. We must keep going."

I was about to expostulate, when a glance from Helen decided me to remain silent. Besides, was not the Major owner and skipper too? And, anyhow, what business had a poor devil of a second mate, whose clothes even did not belong to him, to interfere in the matter? But it angered me to think of a girl like Helen having to stand at the wheel until she was ready to drop. However, I thought it wise to lie low and let the Major see how the thing would work, especially as he said he would take the first watch from eight o'clock until twelve; and I had an idea, from the look of the sky, that ere then there might be a change. And presently, after getting a spare line and bending it on to the boat's painter in place of the boom-sheet, so as to give her a fair drift, I relieved the Major to go and get his tea below. It was already nearly eight bells, and he was soon on deck again.

"I shall let her go, Vallance," said he, pointing to the boat, "if the wind freshens any more. We can't have her sailing on to us. It will mean another 'half-knot.' Besides, it'll make a difference in the steering."

In the cabin I found Helen waiting

THE GREAT SEAL OF ENGLAND.

Many people doubtless know that upon the accession of a new monarch to the throne of England a new Seal is struck, and the old one is cut into four pieces and deposited in the Tower of London. In former times the fragments of these great Seals were distributed among certain poor people of religious houses. When Her Majesty Queen Victoria ascended the throne of England, the late Benjamin Wyon, R. A., the chief engraver of Her Majesty's Mint, designed the beautiful work of the present Great Seal of England. The details of the design are: obverse, an equestrian figure of the Queen attended by a page, her Majesty wearing a habit flowing and sumptuous robe, and a colour of the Order of the Garter. In her right hand she bears the sceptre, and on her head is placed a regal tiara. The attendant page, with his bonnet in his hand, looks up to the Queen, who is gracefully restraining the impatient charger, which is richly decorated with plumes and trappings. The legend, "Victoria Dei Gratia Britanniarum Regina, Fidel Defensor," is engraved in Gothic letters, the spaces between the words being filled with heraldic roses. The reverse side of the Seal, shows the Queen, royally robed and crowned, holding in her right hand the sceptre and in her left the orb, seated upon a throne beneath a niched Gothic canopy; and on each side is a figure of Justice and Religion; and in the exergue the royal arms and crown, the whole encircled by a wreath or border of oak and roses.

The Seal itself is a silver mould in two parts, technically called a pair of dies. When an impression is to be taken or cast, the parts are closed to receive the melted wax, which is poured through an opening at the top of the Seal. As each impression is attached to a document by a ribbon or slip of parchment, its ends are put into the Seal before the wax is poured in, so that when the hard impression is taken from the dies the ribbon or parchment is neatly fixed to it. The impression of the Seal is six inches in diameter and three-fourths of an inch in thickness. The great Seals of England are interesting from their bearing portraits of the sovereigns, as in the Seals of Offa and Ethelwolf, and that of Edgar with a bust in profile. After William I. all the kings are on one side on horseback, the face turned to the right, except that of Charles I., which is turned to the left. Edward IV. first carries the close crown; Edward the Confessor and Henry I. and Henry II. are seated with the sword and dove. Wax was not uniformly used for Seals, as impressions occur in gold, silver and lead, also in various other substances. The colours have varied at different periods, but red seems to have been the most ancient.

tea for me. For the size of the brig it was really a large apartment, running her full width, but for two state-rooms aft, two forward for the officers and a box of a pantry. Handsomely panelled and carpeted, well lit, with plenty of glass and silver-ware on a broad sideboard, it looked especially snug and cozy; fairly cool, too, with the bull's-eye windows along the upper part of the house all open. But the principal attraction to me, although nothing these details with a careless glance was the girl, her hair gathered into a mass of dark, shining coils around the small and shapely head—the first time I had had a good view of it without a hat on—who smiled a welcome to me across the well-spread tea-table.

"My father," said she, after we had talked awhile, "thinks it possible, apparently, that we three can carry the Hebe to Capetown; and although I did not like to tell him so, I hardly think it likely. Do you?"

"Not unless we get a fair wind, and one of the way there," I replied, laughing; "and even then, keeping regular watch and watch night and day, only our skeletons would be left by the time we sighted Agulhas. It sounds feasible enough theoretically, but practically, even with the small canvas we carry now, there would be constant callings for all hands. The brig is heavily sparred, and even to trim the yards in any sort of a breeze would take the three of us all we could do. In fact, watch, and watch, as we are now, means night and day work for all of us."

"I thought as much," said she, "and saw you were going to protest. But when my father has set his mind on a thing, it is better to let him try it. When he sees that it will not act, then he will be the first to acknowledge it."

"I have the next watch—the middle one," I said presently. "That leaves me to call you. How shall I manage?"

"If you will stamp on the deck," she replied, "my berth is there, you see, exactly under the wheel. I am a sound sleeper, but I think I shall be able to hear you. If I do not—well, you can't leave the brig to steer herself, or you might run down and knock at the door. It really does seem rather absurd! All of us ought to sleep on deck within easy call. But father does not care about the open air at nights; nor, to tell the truth, do I. What a crew!" and she laughed merrily.

"Yes, even were we three tough and seasoned sailors," I said, "it would be as much or more than we could manage to work the Hebe to Capetown. But now!"

"I loved the sea," said Helen, "and I love it still. But I do not think, if we get safely to any port, that, after this experience, I should care about trusting myself to its tender mercies again. It has not used me too well. And, as you know, the voyage was planned especially for my benefit. Doubtless my health is as good as ever now; but at what a terrible cost! and she shuddered at evil memories, and I saw tears rise to her eyes.

"It was all the fault of those rascally Lascars," I remarked after a pause. "You would have done well enough with white seamen. Think of the

orb, seated upon a throne beneath a niched Gothic canopy; and on each side is a figure of Justice and Religion; and in the exergue the royal arms and crown, the whole encircled by a wreath or border of oak and roses.

The Seal itself is a silver mould in two parts, technically called a pair of dies. When an impression is to be taken or cast, the parts are closed to receive the melted wax, which is poured through an opening at the top of the Seal. As each impression is attached to a document by a ribbon or slip of parchment, its ends are put into the Seal before the wax is poured in, so that when the hard impression is taken from the dies the ribbon or parchment is neatly fixed to it. The impression of the Seal is six inches in diameter and three-fourths of an inch in thickness. The great Seals of England are interesting from their bearing portraits of the sovereigns, as in the Seals of Offa and Ethelwolf, and that of Edgar with a bust in profile. After William I. all the kings are on one side on horseback, the face turned to the right, except that of Charles I., which is turned to the left. Edward IV. first carries the close crown; Edward the Confessor and Henry I. and Henry II. are seated with the sword and dove. Wax was not uniformly used for Seals, as impressions occur in gold, silver and lead, also in various other substances. The colours have varied at different periods, but red seems to have been the most ancient.

brutes leaving you to roast alive.

"Yes, it was cruel," she answered. "Still, Mr. Vallance, my father, though generally the soul of gentleness with his own colour, like many old Indians has no patience with the native; and when the captain and the mate died—"

"Yes," I said quickly, for I had thoroughly imagined, long ere this, the last voyage of Martin Vallance sight of the Major, tossing his "niggers." "But why, I wonder, did they not put yourself and the Major into the boat, and themselves stick to the brig?"

"Doubtless they would have done so," said Helen; "but, as I heard them say over and over again they imagined that a curse lay upon the Hebe, that a fearful plague was stowed away amongst the coffee and that we were doomed to wander about the sea until all died."

"A prophecy pretty well fulfilled in their case, anyhow," said I. "And now I think I will go on deck and turn in, or my watch will be out."

For a few minutes I stood talking to the Major at the wheel. The wind was steady, the brig lying her course and going through the water in good style, although, as I judged, bothered by the swing of the boat behind her. Getting the side-lights out, I retrimmed them and put fresh oil in; then going on to the fore-castle, I lit my pipe, and after a long look round, carried my mattress from the quarter-deck and sat down and smoked Nan as usual, lying at my feet. The night seemed fine enough for anything, and the barometer, as I had glanced at it before leaving the cabin was, if moving at all, on the rise. Still, instinct at times, if rarely, is more to be depended upon than any mere instrument, and I felt somehow that a change was pending—of what nature I could not be sure. However pretty certain that not much harm could come to us aloft, although a reef in each topsail would have added to my sense of security, I lay down.

Finding presently that there was rather too much wind for comfort rushing out of the fore-topmast staysail, I shifted my quarters on to the maindeck and took shelter under the lee of the fore-castle. Here I spread my mattress afresh, and pulling a rug over my head to keep off the moonbeams, I dozed off to sleep, my last waking thoughts being that the wind had taken a shriller note up there in the rigging, causing the Hebe, hitherto as upright as a factory chimney, to have a slight list, so that before midnight it was just possible I might find myself in the lee-scupper. But I was too nearly asleep to go to the trouble of another shift. "And I dreamt—naturally enough, perhaps—that I was once again on the pen with Nan; only this time the water kept pouring in in such volume that I could plainly hear it above all the raging of the storm; and as I lay listening to the noise of it, and of Nan's wailings as she vainly strove to free herself, I awoke suddenly, bewildered, to find myself and the decks a-wash, Nan—bleating on the spare spars to leeward; the brig flat a-back and nearly on her beam-ends, and a full gale of wind roaring and yelling aloft."

(To Be Continued.)

A Hopeless Invalid.

SUCH WAS THE CONDITION OF MISS RODD, OF BROOKLIN.

An Editor Relates the Story of Her Illness and How a Remarkable Change in Her Condition Was Brought About.

From the Gazette, Whitby, Ont.

For some five years the editor of this journal has made weekly visits to Brooklin in search of news. One of his earliest recollections of the village was in noting that Miss Levina Rodd was very ill. Miss Rodd was well known, and as week after week rolled round, it was natural to ask how she was getting on, and the reply always came that she was no better. Time went on and it became a settled fact that Miss Rodd was a confirmed invalid and that such she would continue until a kind Providence took mercy on her by allowing death to end her sufferings. None of the villagers anticipated any other ending. Our astonishment can better be imagined than described, therefore, when Mrs. Bert Wells hailed us one morning with "Well, editor, we have some news for you to-day." "What is it?" "Why, Miss Rodd has gone on a visit to Columbus friends." "Why, I thought she was a confirmed invalid?" "So she was, but she has been improving so much lately that she is now able to help herself a good deal, and it was thought a change of scene would do her good."

"That is certainly news," replied the quill-pusher, "and good news too; but what cured her?" "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills," replied Mrs. Wells. We then decided to ask Miss Rodd upon her return for an interview, but it was some time before it took place, owing to the limited time at our disposal between trains, and partly owing to a desire to wait and see if the improvement was likely to prove permanent. However, after many put-offs, we finally called at the home of Mrs. Doolittle, a sister of Miss Rodd's, who has carefully cared for her during the long illness. At the request of the editor Miss Rodd made the following statement: "I am fifty years of age and have lived in Brooklin ten years. Five years ago I was taken ill with acute rheumatism, and have not done a day's work since. The trouble began with my feet and the swelling extended to my arms, wrists and shoulders, and finally settled in my neck. I had such pain that I was obliged to use a walking stick to ease me in moving about, and two and a half years ago the stick had to make way for a crutch. At this time I used to get up a little each day, but it was not long before I was denied even this privilege, and the next six months I was perfectly helpless and bed-ridden. I could not even turn my head or put a cup of tea to my mouth. I got completely discouraged after ineffectually being treated by two physicians and trying the different medicines recommended for my ailment. While I was in this helpless condition my niece came in one day and prevailed upon me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. After taking two boxes I felt a slight change for the better so I continued to take them, with the effect that I continued to improve slowly ever since. I now sleep well, have a good appetite and have gained in flesh. I can stand now, walk about and even get in and out of the buggy upon the occasion of my late visit to Columbus. Since that time, too, I feel stronger and my reason for still using a crutch is on account of my knees being weak and a desire to not over-tax my strength. Jubilee Day was the first time in twenty-one months that I was able to put my foot outside the door and I am satisfied had I tried Dr. Williams' Pink Pills in the first place instead of the other medicines used, I would have been spared much suffering. I am sure I owe my improvement to these Pills alone."

Mrs. Doolittle, who, as we have previously stated, attended her sister through her trying illness, was equally strong in her recommendations as to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills having effected the radical change, and the three of us agreed that it would be only just that this case should be brought to the notice of suffering humanity in the hope that it might prove a blessing to more than Miss Rodd, who still continues to improve, and who hopes to again be able to do her full day's work at no distant date.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure by going to the root of the disease. They renew and build up the blood, and strengthen the nerves, thus driving disease from the system. Avoid imitation by insisting that every box you purchase is enclosed in a wrapping bearing the full trade mark, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People."

BELIEF IN UNLUCKY HOURS.

Common as is the superstition that Friday is the most unlucky of days, and thirteen of numbers, the belief in unlucky hours is equally widespread on the European Continent and in the East. Gambetta was so firmly convinced that certain hours of the day are lucky and others unlucky that he would never commence any important undertaking or start on an important journey without consulting a famous reader of cards as to the auspicious hour. And President Faure, who was prudent enough to select a lucky hour for starting on his recent journey to Russia, is said to share Gambetta's superstition. President Carnot was less credulous, and selected an unlucky hour for starting on the journey to Lyons, where he was assassinated by Caserio. The superstition is so common in Paris that cards tastefully embellished and containing a list of "hours to be avoided" are extensively sold.

OUR CHANCES OF DEATH.

MATTERS ON WHICH THEY DEPEND REVEALED IN A BLUE BOOK.

Five Leading Causes of Death in England
The Peculiar Advantages and Perils of
Different Pursuits—Fascinating Records of
Suicides—Alcoholism's Many Victims.

Cleveland Moffett has been studying a British blue book which presents statistics of death in England in the years 1890, 1891 and 1892. In this book he says, the dead are classified according to ages, occupations, disease, districts, etc., until there is not the poorest chimney-sweep or loftiest cabinet minister who may not find, if he looks carefully, some precise statement as to how and why and when he is apt to die. And it is easy to see that these death discoveries made in London and England must apply in the main to other capitals and other countries where similar conditions exist. All conclusions in this blue book are based upon the deaths of men, for it appears that women make trouble even in the mortality statistics.

One of the first tables shows that men who have some regular occupation may face death more serenely than those who have none. This is especially true between the ages of 20 and 35, when the death rate for "unoccupied males" is from three to six times greater than for those with occupations, six times greater at 20, and three times greater at 35. It must be borne in mind, however, that among the unoccupied are included not only persons retired from business or living on private means, but

LUNATICS AND PRISONERS

The tables show that this excessive death rate among the unoccupied is due mainly to diseases of the nervous system and to phthisis, the death rate from the former being seven times and from the latter nearly three times higher than for men with occupations.

We next see the advantage of living in agricultural districts away from large cities. Comparing the death rate of "occupied males" (whom Mr. Moffett considers exclusively now) we find that the mortality in London, taking the period in life from 25 to 65, is 20 per cent. above the average, while in the agricultural districts it is 28 per cent. below the average. And still less favorable is the lot of those who live in the industrial regions, the great manufacturing centres like Sheffield and Birmingham since for them the death rate rises to 31 per cent. above the average. The chief causes of these higher death rates, both in London and the industrial districts, are phthisis and diseases of the respiratory system.

Statistics are given of twenty-four diseases or causes of death, and five of these, viz: phthisis, diseases of the nervous system, diseases of the circulatory system, bronchitis, and pneumonia, causes more than half of the entire mortality. Cancer kills more than influenza, while suicide is directly responsible for more deaths than alcoholism. It is, however, pointed out expressly that alcoholism contributes to many deaths that are put down to other causes. In certifying the cause of death of inebriates it is the habit of some medical men to state only the pathological condition of the organ or organs chiefly affected. The experience of the General Registry office shows that

CIRRHOSIS OF THE LIVER

for instance, (the liver is the organ which, more than any other is affected by intemperance), is frequently returned as the sole cause of death in such circumstances, the fact that abuse of alcohol had induced the cirrhosis or other morbid condition being omitted from the certificate. There is a special table given for alcoholism showing comparative mortality figures, and social philosophers will shake their heads wisely when they see, at the very head of the list, the keepers of inns and hotels, their servants, and the whole tribe of brewers and distillers. Men of these classes, that is, the dispensers of alcohol, die of its effects and three to ten times faster than the average of "occupied males," three times faster for the brewer, ten times faster for the London hotel servant. On the other hand, the mortality from alcoholism among agricultural laborers, railway men, iron and tin and coal miners, clergymen, fishermen, and others is far below the average, only one-third or one-fourth of it, while in the case of soap manufacturers, lead workers, copper miners, and carpet manufacturers, no deaths whatever are recorded from alcoholism. It would be of interest to know if there is some subtle relation between soapmaking and total abstinence.

Mr. Moffett found the suicide statistics full of similar unexplainable conclusions. Why, for instance, should zinc workers be five times as ready to kill themselves as ordinary "occupied males," whereas watchmakers are only twice as ready, copper workers only one-third as ready, while hotel servants in the industrial districts, copper miners and tin miners apparently never kill themselves at all!

THE NORMAL AVERAGE

requires that there be one suicide in every 100 deaths, but innkeepers, teachers, artists, musicians, hair dressers, and commercial travellers kill themselves much oftener than this, while boiler-makers, bricklayers, clergymen, and coal miners, keep their self-de-

struction well below the average. Farmers, gardeners, etc., in the matter of suicide are above the average, while their servants are below it. Physicians kill themselves three times as often as ordinary men, and in that difficult period of their lives between the ages of 25 and 35 their mortality from suicide is even greater. Publishers are singularly free from a tendency to suicide.

Coming to the table of phthisis, which kills more people every year than any other disease, it is seen that the greatest sufferers here, as was the case with alcoholism, are those who have to do with the running of inns and hotels; indeed, the presentment of dangers connected with these two callings is quite appalling. It is plain that neither hotel keepers nor their servants have anything to hope for from mortality statistics. Not only do they head the death rate lists in phthisis and alcoholism, but they held the same unenviable position for influenza, gout, rheumatic fever, pneumonia, diseases of the liver, diseases of the digestive organs, and, finally, they show the highest mortality figures for diseases of all sorts. "The mortality among publicans, in London," remarks the statistician, "is nearly double that of all occupied males taken as a standard. They die nearly 10 times as fast from alcoholism, 5 1-2 times as fast from gout, 3 1-2 times as fast from diabetes, 3 3-4 times as fast from diseases of the liver, and twice as fast from phthisis, rheumatic fever and suicide."

Looking over other lists Mr. Moffett finds that chimney sweeps have nearly four times the tendency of ordinary men to contract cancer, that general laborers are the most fortunate in escaping gout, lead workers and file makers die about three times oftener than the ordinary citizen from

BRIGHT'S DISEASE

which is almost never contracted by tallow soap manufacturers (here we have the mystery of soap-making again); that coal miners and lace makers show only half the general liability to liver diseases; that seven ordinary men die from accidents for every schoolmaster who so dies; that paper manufacturers are practically free from rheumatic fever, although bookbinders suffer from it cruelly; that coal heavers, porters and metal workers seldom die from diabetes, although that disease carries off three times as many glass manufacturers and four times as many lawyers as the average calls for.

The blue book statistician has a poor idea of musicians, whom he finds "sadly addicted to intemperance." They die more than twice as rapidly as ordinary men from alcoholism, nearly twice as rapidly from phthisis, and very much more rapidly from nervous diseases, liver diseases and suicide.

Commercial travellers show a high mortality, considering the large amount of time they spend in the open air. Alcoholism and liver diseases are the chief causes of this heightened death rate, which increases as they pass middle life. Commercial travellers die from diabetes almost as fast again as the average, and from cancer faster than the average by 43 per cent.; they also suffer exceptionally from Bright's disease. Their mortality from phthisis and from diseases of the respiratory system is, however, below the average.

Among many other tables are two important ones, showing the effects in mortality statistics of breathing foul air and breathing dust-laden air. The conclusions are that coal dust and the dust of such woods as are used by carpenters and joiners are much less injurious than the dust of metals and stone, while flour dust and the dust of textile fabrics come between the two in point of harmfulness. As to the breathing of foul air, it is proved that in occupations where it is inevitable, as in printing and shoemaking, the mortality figures from pulmonary diseases are materially increased.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund the money if it fails to Cure. Try.

FROGS IN BELGRADE.

In the chief square of Belgrade, Serbia, innumerable little frogs hop about as unconcernedly as if they were far away in the country. How they came there and how they survive, no one seems to know.

TOPICS OF THE DAY.

Every one is surprised at the rapidity and efficacy with which Nerviline—nerve-pain cure—relieves neuralgia and rheumatism. Nerviline is a specific for all nerve pains and should be kept on hand by every family.

I find nothing so singular in life as this, that everything opposing appears to lose its substance the moment one actually grapples with it.—Hawthorne.

Quickcure for Sores, 15c, 25c, 50c.

Our greatest glory is not in never failing, but in rising every time we fail.—Confucius.

Quickcure for Toothache, 15c, 25c, 50c.

A LUCKY GIRL.

Maud—Clara Highfly is just the luckiest girl.
Edith—She has many lovers?
Maud—Ever so many, and she has only one little brother, and he was brought up in Paris, and doesn't know a word of English.

THE PURITY

OF LUDELLA Ceylon Tea
Has made it an easy winner. You have only to ask any of its many drinkers to find this out.
LEAD PACKAGES, 25, 40, 50 and 60c.

What You Get

When You Buy Medicine is a Matter of Great Importance.

Do you get that which has the power to eradicate from your blood all poisonous taints and thus remove the cause of disease? Do you buy HOOD'S Sarsaparilla and only Hood's? If you do you may take it with the utmost confidence that it will do you good.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is Canada's Greatest Medicine. Sold by all druggists. \$1; six for \$5. Get only Hood's.

Hood's Pills are the favorite cathartic. 25c.

PEARLS OF TRUTH.

Conduct is three-fourths of life.—Matthew Arnold.

Every noble work is at first impossible.—Carlyle.

What has been done can be done again.—Disraeli.

No one can disgrace us but ourselves.—J. G. Holland.

Our only greatness is that we aspire.—Jean Ingelow.

Self-respect is the cornerstone of all virtue.—John Herchel.

Success in most things is in knowing how long it takes to succeed.—Montesquieu.

A QUERY ANSWERED.

Anxious questioners ask, "Is there no sure cure for corns?" We are glad to be able to tell these sufferers that Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor will relieve them in a day, and extract corns without pain. It never fails.

BOTH TRUE.

Far—The diamond is the hardest known substance.
De Witte—Yes—to get.

Additional Government Deposit by Mutual Reserve Fund Life Association.

The Mutual Reserve Fund Life Association of New York have recently increased their deposit with the Insurance Department at Ottawa by the sum of one hundred and fifty thousand dollars, now making over a quarter of a million dollars deposited with the Dominion Government for the security of its policy-holders in Canada. This will, no doubt, be gratifying to the Canadian policy-holders, as evidencing the good faith on the part of the association and its ability to meet all the requirements of the Insurance Department at Ottawa.—Toronto Globe.

IN LOVE.

They seem to be a very devoted couple. I should say so. They've been married three years and still ride a tandem.

Hartford & Vlm Tires

Head Office: 9 Adelaide St. W., Toronto.

Character is power; it makes friends; creates friends, draws patronage and support; and opens a sure and easy way to wealth, honor and happiness.—J. Hawes.

Quickcure for Bruises 15c, 25c, 50c.

NO CHANCE WHATEVER.

Jimmy, you must not talk when older people are talking.
Well, I suppose you want me to grow up dumb.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, ss.

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State of Ohio, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY, Notary Public.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D., 1893.
A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

DIFFERENCE OF OPINION.

It's love that makes the world go round.
Oh, no; it's too much liquor.

THOMAS' PHOSPHATE POWDER

There is a limit to the work that can be got out of a human body, or a human brain, and he is a wise man who wastes no energy on pursuits for which he is not fitted.—Gladstone.

Quickcure for Sprains 15c, 25c, 50c.

W P O 923

Bicycles—New \$30 wheel for \$25—Ladies' or Gents'. Will be sent for inspection on receipt of \$1, which will be allowed if wheels retained. Single or double tube tires \$3.00 pair. Clapp Cycle Co., 443 Yonge St., Toronto.

WIND MILLS—Steel, Galvanized, Roller and Ball Bearings, Iron Pumps, Sprayers, and Grain Grinders. Good, cheap & durable. Limited, Stratford, Canada.

Fence, Fence—We can cut your 1200 Fence in half. We have the best and most practical fence on earth. Your miles of it is in use at the Experimental Farm, Guelph, Ont. Send for Circular. Address Toronto Pioneer Wire Fence Co., 211 Silver St., Toronto, Ont.

WELL, WHY IS IT?

Is this where you answer questions? he inquired.

It is where we answer some questions, was the guarded reply, for a man who undertakes to answer questions soon learns to be cautious.

Well, I have one that really ought to be answered, he asserted.

I shall be glad to have a chance at it, returned the young man in charge.

Well, why is it that the only match you have always goes out?

Fortunately the young man in charge had expressly stated that it was the place where some questions were answered. Otherwise he would have been in a tight place.

SHIP YOUR PRODUCE.

Butter, Eggs, Apples, Fruit, &c., to THE BAWSON COMMISSION CO., Limited, Cor. of West Market and Selborne Sts., TORONTO.

MINERALS TESTED

for Gold, etc. Write for prices.

MILTON L. HENSHY, R. A. So.

16 St. Sacrament St., Montreal, Que.

BOATS and CANOES.

Write for catalogue.

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AND ESTATES bought, sold & exchanged. Terms mailed.

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LAW

Miller, Miller & Miller, Barristers, etc., removed to Wellesley Bldg., Richmond St. W., Toronto.

BEES

Italian and Hybrid—best Queens—Wax All Bee Supplies—best quality Wood Patent Process Foundation.

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Love Your self.

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SPECIALIST

C. P. R. has cut the railroad rates. We have outbid the prices of our Wind Mills, Pumps, Sewing Machines, Guns, Bl. Toys and Hardware. Send for prices before purchasing and save money.

The Bailey Donaldson Co., MONTREAL.

Dominion Line Steamships.

Montreal and Quebec to Liverpool in summer. Large and fast twin screw steamships "Labrador," "Vancouver," "Dominion," "Scotian," "Yorkshire."

Superior accommodation for First Cabin, Second Cabin and Steerage passengers. Rates of passage—First Cabin, \$32.50; Second Cabin, \$24; Steerage \$22.50 and upwards according to steamer and berth. For all information apply to Local Agents, or DAVID TORRANCE & Co., Gen'l Agents, 17 St. Sacrament St., Montreal.

RATES OF PASSAGE

Cabin \$32.50 and upwards; Second Cabin \$24 and \$25.50; Steerage to Liverpool, London, Glasgow, Belfast, Londonderry or Queenstown \$22.50 and \$23.50.

A reduction of five per cent. is allowed on round trip first and second cabin tickets. For sailings of steamers or other information apply to any authorized agent.

H. Bourlier, 1 King St. W. Toronto, or H. & A. Allan, Montreal.

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RIBBING MACHINE

ONLY \$100 NET CASH

Creelman Bros., Georgetown, Ont.

FOR TYPEWRITERS WRITE US.

KNITTING MACHINES.

OLD AND RELIABLE

Established 1872

THIS IS FOR YOU—

Clothe your family from head to foot with our

MONEY MAKER

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

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What?

"AMBERINE"

Over 500 are using it in Hamilton.

Over 1000 in Toronto and London.

Removes Dandruff in One Week.

Cures Itching of the Scalp.

Prevents Breaking of Hair.

Stops Falling Out.

POSITIVELY GROWS HAIR.

60c BOTTLE TESTIMONIALS SENT FREE.

"HAIR PRODUCER"

60c per Bottle from Druggists, or on receipt of price to

Job Cook Mfg Co., London, Ont.

SURE!

TESTIMONY UNDER OATH

WE estimate that every person we induce to patronize by our Tea brings at least 5 new patrons.

MONSOON

INDO-CYLON TEA

Is put up in lead packets only. Never sold in bulk. Drop a post card for Sample Packet.

THE MONSOON TEA CO.,

7 Wellington St. West, - - - - - TORONTO.

ROOFING and Sheet Metal Works.

Red or Green. SLATE ROOFING. In Black, Public and High Schools, Toronto. Roofing, Flat, Pitch, Coal Tar, etc. ROOFING TILE (See New City Building, Toronto, done by our firm). Metal Ceilings, Corridors, etc. Estimates furnished for work complete or for materials shipped to any part of the country. Phone 1232.

B. DUTHIE & SONS, Adelaide & Widmer Sts., Toronto.

CONBOY'S IMPROVED CARRIAGE TOPS

received the h'ch

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CONBOY'S PATENT

ROLLER TOPS

have met with

such universal fa-

vor, that other

manufacturers

are now making

inferior imita-

tions.

Insist on having

the Conboy make

as imitations are

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J. HERBERT MASON, Managing Director, Toronto.

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Loan and Savings Company.

INCORPORATED 1855.

Paid-up Capital.....\$ 2,000,000

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Head Office—Toronto St., Toronto.

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DEPOSITS received at interest payable half yearly.

DEBENTURES issued for money deposited for three or five years.

MONEY ADVANCED on Real Estate at low rates of interest and on favorable conditions.

Land Mortgage and Municipal or School Debentures purchased.

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ST. CHARLES,

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OPEN ALL THE YEAR.

FINEST HOTEL ON THE COAST.

Sun parlor 300 feet long overlooking ocean and beach esplanade. Vacuum steam heating system. Elevator to street level. Hot and cold, fresh and salt water in all baths. Rooms en suite, baths attached.

JAMES B. REILLY, Owner and Prop.

Established 1854.

33 Steamers aggregating 135,000 Tons.

ALLAN LINE

Royal Mail Steamship Co.,

Montreal to Liverpool.

Steamers sail from Montreal every Saturday morning on arrival of trains from Toronto and the West about 9 o'clock.

RATES OF PASSAGE

Cabin \$32.50 and upwards; Second Cabin \$24 and \$25.50; Steerage to Liverpool, London, Glasgow, Belfast, Londonderry or Queenstown \$22.50 and \$23.50.

A reduction of five per cent. is allowed on round trip first and second cabin tickets. For sailings of steamers or other information apply to any authorized agent.

H. Bourlier, 1 King St. W. Toronto, or H. & A. Allan, Montreal.

The Watchman AND OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, JUNE 10, 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 QUE

THE OTTAWA VALLEY.

Alive to the interests of Ottawa and the desire to bring more prominently before the eyes of the great tourist world the beauties and grandeur of the Ottawa Valley, the Board of Trade of Ottawa city are taking steps to direct some of this large trade that annually goes to Eastern and other summer resorts to the Ottawa Valley. We are glad that the Board of Trade is contemplating the best means to bring out the natural advantages of the Ottawa Valley to the travelling public by issuing and distributing broadcast special literature, descriptive of the surrounding country. By this means, other places less important have been brought into prominence as pleasure resorts and we see no reason why a very substantial portion of the tourist traffic could not be directed to the Ottawa Valley. We venture to say that the Ottawa Valley cannot be surpassed as a tourist and sportsman's paradise and all that is needed to face the health and pleasure-seeker in this direction and to make of him or her a permanent visitor after once having been here, is to adopt a systematic method of advertising by descriptive and illustrated literature and draw the attention of tourists to the wonderful scenic beauty and advantages of the Ottawa Valley. A meeting will be arranged to take place in Ottawa soon, at which representatives from all parts of the Ottawa Valley are expected to be present.

We trust that the citizens of this town will lend their support to carry out this scheme in order that the advantages of this town and surrounding districts will be properly represented. We are glad to see that some efforts (although feeble at present) are being put forth to open up the roads to the beautiful lakes in the rear of this county. A number of our citizens have already purchased lots of land on which they have erected small dwellings for summer encampments, and we understand that a fine hotel is to be erected which will afford excellent accommodation and every facility for enjoying the beauties of this hitherto almost unknown region with ease and comfort. The scenery is inviting and fish are plentiful. It is to be hoped that more enterprise will be displayed on the part of our citizens and that we shall awake to the true importance of this matter and take immediate steps to infuse a little life into our pretty, but quiet little town.

COUNTY COUNCIL.

The regular quarterly meeting was held on Wednesday in the Courthouse, there being present Warden P. S. Dunbar, and Councillors Jas. B. Brown, Hugh Walsh, Matthew J. Strong, W. D. Graham, Jas. Milway, Geo. Scale, E. Christie, and Thos. Hodge. Robt. Patton, Secretary-Treasurer, was also present. The minutes of last meeting were read and approved. On the motion of Mayor Strong, seconded by Councillor Mayor Graham, it was declared that that portion of the said road procured by G. W. Hoy's in 1833, commencing on the

north side of the River Rouge in the Parish of St. Andrews and running northerly up through the East Settlement and part of Upper Lachute until it strikes the main road near the residence of Andrew Doig in the parish of St. Jerusalem lying and being in the parish of St. Andrews, be declared a local road and be put under the control of the parish of St. Andrews, and the remaining portion of the said road lying and being in the parish of St. Jerusalem be declared likewise a local road and be put under the control of the Municipal Council of St. Jerusalem. The Secretary and Warden stated that a requisition had been sent to W. A. Weir, M.P.P. as per resolution of last meeting petitioning local Legislature in the Province of Quebec to amend the law in regard to keeping the insane so that for the future local municipalities who send in insane persons residing in their municipality shall be obliged to pay for the keeping of same instead of the County Municipality. Mr. Weir's reply was read, wherein he stated that he had forwarded the petition to the Hon. Mr. Robideux with an urgent appeal that the matter should be laid before the House at the earliest convenience. The meeting then adjourned to the second Wednesday in September.

AGRICULTURAL MEETING IN ST. ANDREWS.

A meeting of the directors of the Agricultural Society was held in Goudin's Hotel, St. Andrews, on Friday last, June 3rd. There were present Alex. McGibbon, president, Geo. Fraser, vice-president, and directors Malcolm Smith, Alex. Leroy, Jas. C. McClure, Geo. Morrison, Andrew Walker, Thos. Dobbie, Felix Hamelin, and C. Kains. The minutes of last meeting were read and approved. In the matter of weights required for horses it was by motion of Director Smith, seconded by Director Dobbie, that tickets be not given by the Secretary for these animals before the morning of exhibition, and all horses must be weighed that morning, and certificates of weight must bear that date or they will not be accepted. Moved by Director Smith, seconded by Director Leroy, that the printing required for the annual Fall Exhibition be given out by tender, and that a specified time be given the tenderer to do the work. It was resolved that the directors canvass their respective districts, urging the claims of the society upon the community and asking for subscriptions to the society. The judges for the exhibition were duly appointed.

TO BOOM THE OTTAWA VALLEY

At a meeting of the council of the Board of Trade Monday night a discussion was introduced by Mr. J. E. Parker as to the means to be employed by the board in making Ottawa's fame as a tourist city known to the great English and American travelling public. The great amount of money left in Portland, Maine, each year by tourists solely on account of the advertising done was pointed out as an inducement for this city to adopt the same line of work. A sub-committee was appointed consisting of the president, Mr. O. Ross, Mr. P. D. Ross, Mr. Geo. Henderson and Mr. Andrew Holland.

This committee intend to arrange a meeting in Ottawa, some time soon, of representatives from all points in the Ottawa Valley, and then a definite and aggressive plan of advertising the natural beauties of Ottawa and its surroundings will be inaugurated. Special literature dealing with the Gatineau region, the Rideau Lakes and the scenic beauties of the Ottawa river will be printed and distributed on this continent and in England. *Ottawa Journal.*

Machinery Tore His Arm Off.

Aylmer, May 30.—At about one o'clock on Saturday afternoon little "Ned," the 12 year-old son of John Buckham, of Aylmer, had his left arm torn from his body at the shoulder in Baile Bros' saw mills.

The little fellow was in the lower part of the mill, and with a blouse he had picked up belonging to one of the mill hands, was flickering the main shaft. Suddenly, the blouse got caught in the great humming cylinder, and with lightning rapidity the poor lad was snapped up, the arm torn from his shoulder and his body flung off into sawdust with only a bleeding stump to indicate the fearful injury he had sustained.

The boy was conveyed to Dr. Woods' surgery, but the doctor, after putting on a bandage to stop the flow of blood, thought it better to send him to the

Protestant hospital at Ottawa, where, should he recover, he would have the benefit of trained nurses. Mr. James Baile conveyed the boy to the hospital, but in spite of all that could be done for him he expired a few hours afterwards.

SLAUGHTERED THE COWS.

Renfrew, May 26.—The engine of the O. A. & P. S. passenger train was a bloody looking spectacle when it passed through here yesterday morning. It has probably the best cow-killing record, for one run, of any engine of this or any other line. No less than 14 cows and one deer having been "slain."

The cattle we understand were lying on the track when the train came along.

HARRINGTON

Mr. Jno. Shaw spent Tuesday last in Lachute.

The house of Mr. Alex. Hutchins was broken into, access being gained by forcing the staple out of the door. The act was most contemptible, in so far that not much was to be gained. The thieves, whoever they were, took good care to secure the gun first and then captured several other smaller articles.

LAKEFIELD.

A very sad accident occurred in this district on Wednesday of last week when Mr. Moore, while riding home with his daughter, was thrown out of his rig between the horse and dashboard, the horse falling heavily upon him and inflicting injuries which resulted in his death. Deceased was much respected in the community, and much sorrow is felt for the bereaved.

An interesting event took place in Trinity Church, Lakefield on June 1st when Mr. Matthew James Hammond, son of David Hammond Esq., was married to Miss Alice Boyd, daughter of the late James Boyd Esq. The Rev. A. E. Mount performed the ceremony. The bride was elegantly attired in a costume of violet and cream color, and was accompanied by her sister Miss Maude Boyd, while Mr. Allan Hammond acted as groomsmen. After the ceremony a bountiful supper was served at the residence of the bride's mother, where the number of friends and heartiness of good wishes testified to the popularity of the groom and his beautiful bride. They left Lakefield by the evening train on their bridal tour in the Eastern Townships. They intend returning to stay a few weeks in Lakefield before settling down.

NORTH RIVER

The Misses Wilson were the guests of their sister, Mrs. Graham, of St. Philippe, on Friday evening.

Mr. and Miss Canning, of Stonefield were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Wilson last Saturday.

Mr. J. A. Cooke called at Willow Lodge on Tuesday evening.

Croquet is quite the game of the day if we judge from the merry groups of players gathered on the lawn at Willow Lodge on Tuesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Davidson, of Cushing, were the guests of Mrs. Wilson at Willow Lodge on Tuesday last.

Mrs. W. H. Bradford was in Lachute on Saturday.

Can any one tell who passed through North River wearing a white straw hat on Tuesday evening (mode of travelling—bicycling)?

Miss Sadie Wilson is visiting friends in Centreville this week.

JAS. W. RAITT

AGENT FOR

LEADING FIRE & LIFE INSURANCE COMPANYS.

ALSO

Frost & Woods Agricultural Implements, Coulthard Scott & Co's Seeders and Disc Harrows. For particulars and information—

Apply AT ONCE.

SAVE MONEY ON NEW BICYCLES

SEND FOR FREE CATALOGUE of Bicycles and Sundries. FULL SIZE MEN'S OR LADIES' BICYCLES FOR \$30.00.

Second hand Bicycles from \$5.00 and up. Repairing and Nickelling a Specialty.

Sole Agents for CRESSCENTS, HAMBURGERS, SPECIALS, T.W. BOYD & SON, 1888 North Canal St. Montreal.

HO! HO!! OUR NATAL DAY!

PICNIC, GAMES,
A GRAND SPEECHES,
SPLENDID BAND.

Games for the children, Games for young folk, Games for the older folk.

Good Tea will be dished out free. Just bring your baskets with provisions and cups.

A good Fruit Stand on the ground attended by charming young ladies.

Come along!

See the Sights!!

Enjoy the Games!!

Hear the Speeches.

In Barron's Grove

JULY 1st.

WANTED.

County Homes Wanted by a Circle of the King's Daughters, for a week or two during the summer, for poor mothers and their children, or for children alone. Any one willing to accommodate such persons, please communicate with the Circle at once.

Address—"Country Homes"
144 Drummond Street, Montreal

NOTICE.

16 ISLAND LAKE.

The public are hereby notified that the undersigned is the Lessee of the sole fishing privileges in above lake, and parties fishing therein without permission are liable to be prosecuted.

HRY. LAWLOR,
Hawkesbury, Que.

FARM FOR SALE.

The property of the late Wm. Law, situate in the township of Chatham, containing about 230 acres, with solid brick house and first class outbuildings; one mile west of the town of Lachute, and five minutes walk from school-house.

Also a Bush Lot of about 50 acres in the Tenth Range of Chatham, timbered with mixed wood.

For further particulars apply on the premises.

Chatham, May 25th, 1898.

HOUSE TO LET.

A select residence containing 8 rooms and situated on the banks of the North River. In first class condition and has extensive garden.

Apply to H. GILES & Bros. or A. RIDDLE West End.

Children Cry for CASTORIA.

C. T. WALES,

ST. ANDREWS - QUE.

IMPORTANT TO FARMERS

— C. T. Wales —

Announces the arrival of Whitman Barnes Manu'g. Co's Supplies in Sections, Plates, Guards, Heads, Bolts, Rivets, etc. for the Buck Eye, Moody, Brantford, Frost & Wood, and Massey Harris Mowers.

ROPE & BINDER TWINE. 'COLUMBIA' HAY FORK & CARRIER The Improved Western Cultivator and Horse Hoe combined Assortment of Machine Oils.

FRIDAY BARGAINS!

JUNE 17th!

Double Harness, regular \$18.50, Friday \$17.00.
Collars, regular \$1.75, Friday \$1.65.
Grand Values in Light Harness.

THE PEOPLE'S CASH STORE

ST. ANDREWS.

Windsor Salt

Purest and Best for Table and Dairy
No adulteration. Never cakes.

MILLINERY! MILLINERY!!

JUST RECEIVED!

A Large Stock of—

HATS
FLOWERS
FEATHERS

And everything found in a

First-Class Millinery Establishment.

ALL NEW GOODS.

FOR NEATNESS, STYLE.

AND LOW PRICES

GO TO—

Mrs. HAMPTON.

Bad Blood Will Out.

Can't help but come to the surface in the form of Ulcers, Sores, Boils, Pimples and Rashes of one kind and another. Especially is this so in the SPRING. At this time of the year the Blood needs purifying, the System needs cleansing. Nothing will do it with such perfect success as

B. B. B.

Jessie Johnston Rockwood, Ont., writes:

"I had boils very bad and a friend advised me to try Burdock Blood Bitter so I got a bottle. The effect was wonderful—the boils began to disappear, and before the bottle was done I was totally cured. As an effectual and rapid cure for Impure Blood B. B. B. cannot be equalled."

PEOPLE WHO WANT HATS.

Spring & Summer Stock of Millinery now ready.

We show the choicest and best assorted stock of

TRIMMED HATS & BONNETS.

And for Flowers, Feathers, and Fancy Ornaments they are exceedingly handsome and attractive. A very large assortment of—

FANCY SHAPES,
TURBANES, WALKING
HATS AND SAILORS,
IN ALL COLORS.

There can be no competition outside the city for style.

All orders promptly and carefully attended to.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED

M. E. CRESWELL.

GREAT BARGAINS ARE NOW OFFERING AT JAS. THOMSON'S NEW STORE, WEST END.

Just received another Large New Stock of Dry Goods
Also a Complete Stock of Groceries
Best Value in Town

Our Clothing and Gent's Furnishing Department!
Men's Tweed Pants reduced to 75c, \$1, \$1.25. All
Wool Tweed Pants selling at \$1.95 Men's Underwear
selling at 25 & 50c. Mens' Tweed Suits about half-price

A choice lot of New Prints, Muslins, & Sateens. Black
& Figured Lustres, extra value. A large stock of
Fine Kid Boots & Shoes, in all the new styles.

CALL EARLY AND SECURE THESE BARGAINS.

ALL ORDERS DELIVERED FREE OF CHARGE.

JAMES THOMSON

FISH'S BLOCK

LACHUTE MILLS

A Wonderful Letter

From a Grateful Man

Paine's Celery Compound
Saved His Life.

Physicians, Medicines and
Mineral Springs Failed
Him in His Time
of Need.

A PROMINENT DRUGGIST VOUCHES FOR
THE TRUTH OF EVERY STATEMENT.

WELLS & RICHARDSON CO.,

Gentlemen—I think it my duty, without solicitation from any one, to write in the interest of other sufferers, and give you a testimonial in favor of your (to me) almost miraculous remedy, Paine's Celery Compound. For more than a year I was suffering from the agonizing pains of sciatica, and after trying all the medical skill could devise, and using many remedies, patent and otherwise, I concluded to try the Hot Springs at Banff. I took the treatment thoroughly and carefully for six weeks, and came home at the end of that time racked with pain and weighing 43 pounds less. At this juncture, when hope had almost fled, I heard of Paine's Celery Compound. It seemed suited to my case, and I sent to my druggist, Mr. J. W. Higginbotham, of this place, and asked about it. He recommended it to me, and I took a bottle. I soon began to feel better, and after taking the second bottle I was a cured man and threw away my crutches.

I keep a bottle on hand in case of any return of the complaint. I am now 58 years old, and I feel as spry and healthy and free from pain as I ever did in my life. I was born in Norfolk, England, and came to Canada when only 3 years old. I was brought up in the township of Cornwall, Ontario, and came to Manitoba eight years ago. Have always been a farmer, and am as able to do hard work now as ever I was.

With a heart full of gratitude for the benefits derived from the use of your remedy, and a wish to influence others who may suffer, I gladly and freely indite this letter.

Yours gratefully,
JAMES LEVERINGTON,
Virden, Man.

Mr. J. W. Higginbotham, the successful and extremely popular druggist of Virden, vouches for Mr. Leverington's statements, as follows:

I have known Mr. Leverington for two years or more, and can confirm what he says in regard to his cure by Paine's Celery Compound. Ever since his cure he has been sounding its praises, and he is a perfect enthusiast on the subject of Paine's Celery Compound. I believe him to be thoroughly reliable.

J. W. HIGGINBOTHAM,
Druggist.

Dominion Day Celebration.

TO BEHELD IN BARRON'S GROVE

Now is time to get yourself in shape for the first of July Celebration by practising your teams in Foot-ball, Lacrosse, Lawn Tennis, Foot running etc., as we expect a few prizes will be offered to the successful competitors. Get out your flags please and see that they are in good shape so as to make as fine a display as possible. As this embraces the entire County of Argenteuil, and with nothing to prevent this will be one of the events of a lifetime. So come along and bring your baskets, with your fathers and grandfathers, your mothers and grandmothers, and all the grandchildren on both sides, and have one happy day during the year 1898.

EXPECTATION.

We would be glad to secure correspondents for Grenville and St. Andrews.

THE KIND YOU NEED

The True, Reliable and Easy
Working Diamond Dyes.

When the Diamond Dyes are used the work of home dyeing is a pleasure to every woman. Doubts and fears regarding results are never entertained. There is a confidence in every woman's heart that perfect work will crown her efforts. It is an established fact that all colors of the Diamond Dyes come out in fulness, richness and beauty.

For long, long years Diamond Dyes have been the favorite family dyes in every civilized country, and although imitation package dyes are now being offered for sale by dealers who think more of big profits than of giving satisfaction to the public, the great inferiority of these imitation dyes in strength, fastness, beauty and brilliancy was soon discovered, and they are now avoided and condemned by all who prize good, bright and durable colors.

Thousands of testimonials are coming in from all parts of the country testifying to the excellence and vast superiority of the Diamond Dyes.

Refuse all poor, worthless and imitation dyes when they are offered to you. Ask for the "Diamond," and see that the name is on each packet.

Book of directions and card of 48 colors free to any address. Write to Wells & Richardson Co., Montreal, P.Q.

THE LATE MRS. HENRY PADGETT.

Mother, dear, thou hast gone and left us,
And our loss we deeply feel;
But 'tis God who has bereft us,
He can all our sorrows heal.
The days are sad and lonely,
And full of deepest woe;
For our darling mother
Tears of grief will ever flow.
She is gone—the one we loved,
And laid beneath the sod;
Oh, 'tis hard, but we must know
It is the hand of God.
Our hearts were bound by earthly ties,
The mother presently broke the chain;
And bids us high and higher rise,
For earthly loss is heavenly gain.
We miss thee from our home, mother,
We miss thee from thy place;
A shadow o'er our life is cast,
We miss the sunshine of thy face.
We miss thy kind and willing hand,
Thy fond and earnest care;
Our home is dark without thee, mother,
We miss thee everywhere.

AUCTION SALE.

There will be Sold by Public Auction at the residence of the late Jas. Moore, Lakefield, on the 21st of June at 10 a.m. sharp. The following effects:—
6 milk cows, 1 one-year old heifer, 3 calves, 1 mare 5 years old, 1 mare in foal, 3 sheep, 2 lambs, 15 hens and chickens; 1 set spring tooth harrows, 1 Wilkinson plough, 1 tombril cart, 1 grindstone, 1 double sleigh, 1 wood sled, 1 set fanning mill, 1 raking machine, 1 churn, 1 sap pan, 1 milk can, 100 sap cans spouts and a lot of milk dishes, 1 double stove and pipes, 1 cooking stove, 1 spring board and cart harness, 14 bush. of buckwheat and all household furniture.

We are still selling Coal Oil at fifteen cents per Gallon.
W. BANFORD

We have on hand

100 Pieces of Print different shades ranging from 5c to 12c per yard.

Ladies' Shoes from 75c to \$2.50.
Ladies' Ready-made Wrappers, washing Prints.

WE ALSO CARRY FULL LINES OF THE

CELEBRATED "E. T." & "D. A." CORSETS

Mens' Chocolate Bals.
Mens' Dong Bals.
Mens' Box Calf Bals.

Mens' Plow and Harvester Boots a specialty.

OUR STOCK IS COMPLETE.

LALONDE & MALLETT,
ST. ANDREWS

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

BEST ROUTES TO THE

KLONDIKE

Vancouver } \$25
Victoria }

Trains leave Montreal, Windsor St. at 2 p.m., week days.
Tourist Sleeping Car every day, except Sunday to Pacific Coast.
Frequent Sailings from Vancouver and Victoria. Particulars on application.

Ask for copy of our GOLD FOLDER containing most recent information as to routes, rates, etc.

ST. PAUL } \$15
MINNEAPOLIS }
DULUTH }

SETTLERS TRAINS TO
MANITOBA
ALBERTA
ASSINIBOIA

Will leave every Tuesday in March and April should sufficient business offer. Colonists can travel with their effects and stock on these trains and still make quick time.
Free Colonist Sleeping Cars are attached to these trains. Ask nearest C.P.R. Agent, or write, for a copy of the "Settlers' Index," containing full information as to Freight and Passenger rates, time tables, land regulations and how to procure a FREE FARM.

CIRCUIT COURT.

CANADA,
PROVINCE OF QUEBEC. } No 2831
County of Terrebonne. }

SUMMARY MATTER.

Charles Daniel Longpre, Doctor, of the Town of St. Jerome, said county

vs. Plaintiff,

Sam Campbell, formerly of the place called Mille Isles, district of Terrebonne, and now from unknown country

Defendant

The defendant is ordered to appear in a month.

LOUIS LABELLE,
Clerk of this Court

St. Jerome, May 21st, 1898.

W. B. Nantel,
Attorney for Plaintiff.

SUPERIOR COURT

Canada.
Province of Quebec. } No 379
District of Terrebonne. }

Dame Emma Brayer dit St. Pierre, wife of Francis Ledouceur, Farmer, both of the parish of l'Annonciation has this day instituted an action in separation as to property against her husband.

J. D. LEDUC,
Plaintiff's Attorney

Ste. Scholastique,
28th May, 1898.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

FREE COLONIST SLEEPING CARS

WINNIPEG AND
Canadian Northwest

Lowest Rates, Best and
Most Popular Route.

Passing through principal Canadian cities and Chicago and St. Paul, Minnesota, and Dakota.

OUR FREE COLONIST SLEEPERS

For families and others going west, are a special convenience, and passengers may bring their own bedding, or may purchase it at cost price at Montreal or Toronto stations. These Colonist Sleeping Cars will go through without change, Portland, Me., Montreal and Toronto to Winnipeg. FREE COLONIST SLEEPERS will leave Montreal every Tuesday at 9.00 a.m. and 10.25 p.m. commencing March 8th.

Passengers for the
Klondike and Yukon Gold Fields

will be accommodated in these FREE COLONIST SLEEPERS as far as Chicago or St. Paul, where similar Sleepers can be had to the Pacific Coast.

For tickets, reservation of space in Sleepers apply to—

J. M. DORION, Lachute, Que.
W. H. GARRETTSEE, Lachute, Que.
C. E. LADOUCEUR, St. Andrews, Que.



Mrs. THOS. McCANN, Mooresville, Ont., writes: "I was troubled with biliousness, headache, and lost appetite. I could not rest at night, and was very weak, but after using three bottles of B.B.B. my appetite has returned, and I am better than I have been for years. I would not be without Burdock Blood Bitters. It is such a safe and good remedy that I am giving it to my children."

PUBLIC NOTICE.

I beg leave to inform the Public, that I am now prepared to conduct funerals and to supply coffins, hearse etc.

M. CAMPEAU,
St. Andrews Mail Driver

FOR SALE OR TO LET.

That well known property at Papineauville, Que., called the "Grondin" Hotel, with large and commodious stabling accommodation, all in first-class order.

For particulars apply to

H. FROST,
IMPERIAL BUILDINGS, MONTREAL.

PAIN IN THE HEART.

Too serious a condition to neglect.

A Guelph harness maker tells how he was cured.

Mr. Wm. Dyson, the well known saddler and harness maker of Guelph, Ont., makes the following statement: "I heartily re-



commend Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills to anyone suffering from nervousness and heart trouble. They are a splendid medicine for such complaints. For a long time I was afflicted with nervousness and pain in my heart, which was especially severe at night, often destroying my rest. These pills cured me and invigorated my nervous system which is now strong and healthy. They restored restful sleep besides removing the distressing heart pains which formerly gave me so much anxiety and trouble."

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills 50 cts. a box 3 for \$1.25, sold by druggists or sent by mail. T. Milburn & Co., Toronto, Ont.

Laxa-Liver Pills cure Constipation.

If in doubt where to buy your Spring Suit Try Kennedy

Where you get a large stock to select from and all the Latest Patterns of

CANADIAN AND IMPORTED TWEEDS & WORSTEDS.

SUITS \$8.00 UPWARDS.

PANTING—All Colors and Patterns.

I have added this Spring A Full Line of.....

GENTS' FURNISHINGS

KENNEDY, The Progressive Tailor,

Roby's Block.

LACHUTE

LOOK OUT FOR BARGAINS!

J. D. LALONDE.

We have some beautiful pieces of Embroidery left; it will be worth your while to call and see them.

Now is the time to see about new pails for the dairy, or anything in tinware, of which we have a large supply.

Call early and secure the bargains.

ST. PHILIPPE D'ARGENTEUIL.

BUSINESS AND PROFESSIONAL

J. E. VALOIS,

NOTARY PUBLIC,
LACHUTE, P. Q.

Money to Loan on security.

Office - Main St.

DR. ALEX RODRIGUE,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

Office—Entrance to Railway Ave.

LACHUTE, P. Q.

DRS. T. & G. CHRISTIE,

PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS,

Main St. - LACHUTE, P. Q.

DR. J. N. PLOUFFE,

VETERINARY SURGEON,

Office—Rodrigue's Block, LACHUTE

A. RIVEST,

NOTARY PUBLIC,

Rodrigue's Block, - LACHUTE.

J. A. C. ETHIER,

ADVOCATE,

STE. SCHOLASTIQUE, - Pro. Que.

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

G. E. BAMPTON, Q.C.

Advocate, Provincial Revenue Attorney
for District of Terrebonne, Revising officer
for Argenteuil.

OFFICE:—"White Cottage" first door
east of J. Drysdale's, East Ward, Main
street, LACHUTE, QUE.

Let me give

You a Pointer - -

Are you aware that I have on
hand a fine assortment of Dry
Goods which are selling at re-
markably low prices. Also a
large supply of Crochery, and
don't forget that the proper
place to secure your BOOTS &
SHOES is at

A. Cleland's,

MAIN ST. LACHUTE.

Ville Marie Bank

LACHUTE.

W. WEIR, F. X. LEMIEUX,
President. Cashier.

CAPITAL - \$500,000

INTEREST paid on Deposits. Money
can be withdrawn without notice or other
delay.

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

EXCHANGE on any part of Europe.

COLLECTIONS promptly made at low-
est rates.

Hours—10 a.m. to 3 p.m. Saturdays
10 a.m. to 1 p.m.

J. D. STEWART,
MANAGER.

THE WINDSOR
LACHUTE

Furnished and Refined

First-class accommodation for Com-
mercial Travellers.

Capt. A. F. Gardiner, Prop.

N. FOREST,
NOTARY,

STE. SCHOLASTIQUE.

Malcolm Smith,

LICENSED AUCTIONEER

for the District of Terrebonne.

Sales conducted in French and English.

P.O. address—Box 125.

Lachute, Quebec.

VINCENT FORTIER,
NOTARY PUBLIC,

Money to Loan on Security.

Ste. Scholastique

HINTS FOR THE FARMER.

THE IDEAL BACON HOG.

Profitable hog-raising in this year of
grace, 1898, is not done in the pen.
There are two reasons against pen
feeding, either equally strong: First pen
feeding at present prices, is not pro-
fitable; secondly, pen feeding makes
too much fat, for the reason that it
precludes exercise, the desideratum for
lean bacon and hams. The requisites
therefore, and the needs of to-day, are
a lean but fleshy hog, raised as cheap-
ly as possible. Two things, then, are
necessary to this end—unlimited pas-
ture crops and the right breed of hog.
With regard to the first, anybody
knows that hogs can be raised about
one-third cheaper on good pasture
than in a close pen, and that from Ap-
ril to November is the most profitable
period for growing and fattening and,
further, this is the period of the grow-
ing season when it is possible to have
green pasture crops growing during
all this time.

With regard to the kind of bacon
hogs, a great change has come over
the palates of the consumers of hog
products in the last few years. Fat
pork is no longer wanted, not even in
the lumber camps. What is wanted is
mild cured bacon, with not more than
one and one-half inches of fat on the
back. In order to get this kind of
bacon, the lazy, quiet, and easy-keep-
ing Poland-China, Berkshire, and Dur-
oc-Jersey must stand aside, and the
more nervous and irritable, and natu-
rally "harder keeping," improved York-
shire and Tamworth, take their place.
Farmers are naturally loth to make
this change. This is not to be wonder-
ed at; but the laws of the markets are
as stringent as those of the Medes and
Persians.

But the hog-raisers, particularly
those of the corn states, may make
this change very gradually and in-
expensively, and this is done by sim-
ply crossing the Poland-China, Berk-
shire and Duroc-Jersey with males of
the bacon breeds, as improved York-
shires or Tamworths.

CONCERNING GOOSEBERRIES.

No horticulturist should ignore
gooseberries, for under good culture
they will succeed on a variety of soils
albeit, as in the case of the currant,
the best results are obtained on a
strong, rather moist, well-drained
clay loam. As to the cultivation, it
should be thorough, but shallow. Owing
to the fact that they do fairly well
in partial shade, says a writer, the
gooseberry bushes can often be cul-
tivated advantageously between young
orchard trees. When set in a regular
field, however, they should be located
about five feet apart each way, or in
rows six feet apart and four or five
feet distant in the row. There are
several different ways of training
them, but, generally speaking, the
bush form is by far preferable. As a
rule, however, little pruning is re-
quired during the first three or four
years, excepting to head back the
strong new shoots and remove a few
of the less vigorous ones for the pur-
pose of developing fruit spurs all along
the canes. In other words, all that
is required is to remove superfluous
branches and check growth sufficient
to keep the bushes within bounds —
"civilized," you might say. Like the
currant, the gooseberry may be started
from cuttings, or by mound layer-
ing. By the latter method the old
plants are headed back to induce the
formation of strong new shoots near
the surface of the ground. Then, late
in June or July, when the new wood
has become somewhat hardened, a
mound of earth is built about the
"stool," the earth being heaped up
four or five inches deep above the bases
of the shoots. When fall arrives
this is removed, the rooted shoots cut
off and planted at once in well-prepared
soil, or, if preferable, they may be
tied in bundles and treated as cut-
tings until the following spring. Pro-
vided care is exercised in removing
shoots during the winter, however,
propagation from the same plants
may proceed indefinitely from year to
year. In regard to the best varieties,
Downing, Smith's Improved and Pale
Red are the most valuable of our na-
tives; the Downing being much super-
ior to the other two in size and qual-
ity. There are also some excellent
European varieties, most noticeable of
which are the Industry and White-
smith; and were it not for their being
so susceptible to mildew, these would
be very valuable in that they have the
advantage of a great variety of col-
oring. As it is, however, one will be
on the safest side to use natives only,
and especially if he is growing goose-
berries for market.

FALL VS. SPRING SETTING.

I think all prominent berry growers
will agree on this: That a straw-
berry plant to do its best in fruiting,
must have a root system reaching at
least a foot in every direction through
the soil from the plant. These little
hair-like roots, says a writer, reach
much further from the body of the
plant than one thinks. It is impossible
to take up such plants and shake out
the earth without destroying a great-
er part of these little rootlets which
are the food and drink gatherers for
the plant. To prove this to be true,

select two such large plants which
appear to be about equal, and from
one wash the earth all away from the
roots by forcing a jet of water against
the soil around the plant, and the
other take up as carefully as you can
and shake out the earth. Now care-
fully note the difference in the con-
dition of the roots. You will find all
the main roots and the largest later-
als on both plants; but you will find
a much larger number of fine roots on
the plant that the water washed out.
Now these two plants are out of the
soil in the fall, one with all its roots
with it, the other with part of them
left behind; we must get them back
again in the ground somewhere, with
the little roots all separated through
the soil so much better than they
were before—so much better than God
or Nature could do it—that they will
give us so much better yield than
what they would if left where they
were enough to more than to pay for
all this expense of moving them. How
many of my readers think they are
equal to this task?

GUINEA FOWLS.

These birds must be well known to
be appreciated. From childhood we
have had them on the farm, from 5 to
250 in a flock, says a writer. They
are no trouble whatever, lay their
eggs in nests which they make in the
grass and wheat fields, we often find-
ing nests with from three to seventy-
five eggs piled on top of each other.
From some of the nests we take part
of the eggs, and leave some for them
to raise their young. They sit,
hatch, and raise their broods, and we
often do not see them until late in the
fall, when they bring their chicks
home, sometimes as many as twenty
in a flock. Such chirping, such flying
up trees! The little keels look much
like partridges when about that size.
They are splendid meat to fry or roast
or for potpie; and to enjoy a breast
of fowl, one should eat a guinea fowl.
The eggs are considered the richest of
all eggs, and keep well. We put them
up to use in winter; and two years
ago, when illness and death in the
family made me forget the eggs until
June, we found them just as good as
when put away. If you try guinea
fowls, you are sure to have eggs and
fowls for your table, and no trouble
to get them.

LEARNING THROWN AWAY.

How a Professor of Astronomy Gained a
Name for Himself.

Some good men are naturally such
teachers, and so full of benevolence,
especially toward the young, that they
cannot help spreading wisdom where-
ever they go. Nevertheless, a certain
amount of preparatory instruction is
necessary to make it possible for
some of the wisdom thus scattered
abroad to take root. That the seed
may fall on stony ground is proved
by a story which a gentleman, who
went hunting far into the interior of
Nova Scotia, tells in a letter to the
Country Gentleman.

The hunter was carried sixteen miles
at night by a boy sixteen years old
and a horse fifteen years old. The
ride was tedious, and the boy-driver
was inclined to fall asleep. The hunt-
er therefore thought to interest him
in something.

"I see we are going due west," he
remarked.

"How do you know that?" asked the
boy. "Were you ever here before?"

"No, but there is the North Star over
there."

"How do you know it's the North
Star?"

"Why there are the Pointers point-
ing to it."

"What Pointers?"

The hunter explained, and told the
boy how to find the North Star. Then
he pointed out two of the planets. The
boy seemed wide-awake now, and the
hunter went on to give him his first
lesson in astronomy, telling him how
Jupiter was thirteen hundred times as
large as the earth, and how Mars
showed changes of seasons—how it
had bays and apparent canals and so
forth, and how it was supposed by
many to have intelligent inhabitants.
He discoursed a long time on the won-
ders of astronomy.

When, after his hunting, the stranger
returned to the town where he had
hired the conveyance and the boy, he
found that the people seemed to have
a certain humorous interest in him. It
was so evident that he was the object
of some curiosity or joke that he made
inquiries, and finally found a man
who could tell him.

"Why," said this informant, "you've
made a great reputation for yourself
around here."

"In what way?"

"Oh, the kid that drove you over to
—the other night came back the next
day and told all the 'setters' at the
hotel that of all the liars he ever heard
you were the slickest."

"What lie did I tell him?"

"The boy said that you pretended to
know the number of miles to the sun,
and that you pointed to a star that
you said was called Jupiter, and that
you said it was thirteen hundred times
bigger than this world, and that you
pointed to another star that you said
was one where folks lived like we be."

"Oh," says that boy, "you just ought
to hear him! He's a peach! Old Has-
kins ain't in it with that feller for
lyin'." I tell you he's the biggest liar
in Nova Scotia. I'll point him out to
you when he comes back."

The boy had pointed him out, and
he was at that moment enjoying the
reputation of the champion of all the
liars who had ever come to Nova
Scotia.

IS THE MAN OF THE HOUR.

SOMETHING ABOUT THE RIGHT HON.
JOSEPH CHAMBERLAIN.

Career of the Genius Who Started the
World With a Proposal of an Anglo-
American Alliance—From Humble Ori-
gin He Has Become One of the Most
Famous Men of the Times.

Everyday people always enjoy the
story of the life of Chamberlain. His
beginning was not along the smooth
path opened for Balfour. His father
was a London shoemaker, who made
some money off of soles and uppers.
He made good shoes and the boy was
designed to succeed him at the altar
of Crispin. He showed no unwilling-
ness to do so until fate led him at 18
to Birmingham and placed him with
a firm of wood screw-makers, in which
he was eventually to become the prin-
cipal factor.

He came out of the University Col-
lege School in 1854 to make his home
in Birmingham and in the letter of
introduction which he carried with him
there to friends was the sentence:

"Please be kind and see as much as
you can of poor Joe, for he knows
nobody in Birmingham."

Time was not required for his mas-
ters to know him though. He was tacit-
urn but brutally in earnest. He
went at the business of making screws
just as he has undertaken everything
else in his long career. His first dive
into the world of trade was in an ef-
fort to make screws cheaper and bet-
ter than anyone else on the market
did. He succeeded. Literally he reorga-
nized the world's market for wood
screws. Where there had been cut
prices, trade depression, no profits, he
created unity, profitable sales, active
demand. He concerned himself with
the minutiae of his shops, studied the
conditions surrounding his men, un-
covered coal mines for his own supply,
became the owner of the raw material
he needed, entered into partnership
with his employers.

ROSE TO THE HEAD

of an establishment employing 2,000
men and found a wealth producing an
income of \$150,000 annually at his dis-
posal.

All this he did in twenty years, for
it was in 1874 when he first really en-
tered the political field of the British
Empire.

Understanding this much of the man
it is not difficult to appreciate why,
as a statesman his utterances are taken
to represent the sentiments of com-
mercial England and the foundation of
the throne of England is not to be
found in war ships, but her commerce.

Mr. Chamberlain was not content,
while a tradesman to be merely that.

He could not make a public speech, so
he taught himself oratory. He joined
Birmingham debating societies and
spoke until a freedom of manner came
to him which was attractive. He kept
himself loaded with facts. Possibly re-
alizing that his voice and his person-
ality might always be against him as
a popular orator he built his strength
as a speaker upon his knowledge of
the details of nearly every subject un-
der the sun. Your Englishman likes
solid facts more than oratorical flour-
ishes in a speech. He took to Cham-
berlain's mastery of facts, upheld as
they were by invective, irony, satire
and ridicule, with huge delight. In
time he called Chamberlain "The Peo-
ple's Joseph."

Once a speaker with a reputation
Mr. Chamberlain launched into the
field of municipal reform. He found
Birmingham a squalid, dirty, un-
healthy city. He was elected mayor over
and over again. He rebuilt the
streets, tore down the rookeries, sew-
ered the bad places, fought for mun-
icipal ownership of tramways and
light. What was healthful, wholesome,
best for the people of a city he not
only advocated, but got. He entered on
his first canvass for a seat in parliam-
ent in 1874, a rounded man, having the
confidence of those who knew him.

HE WAS DEFEATED.

but stood again and was returned in
1876.

Since then his speech has been
steadily upward. He was in Glad-
stone's cabinet in 1880 and became the
author of the bankruptcy act, now the
law of England. He remained with
Gladstone until 1886, when, in a divi-
sion of sentiment with the grand old
man over home rule, he resigned and
opposed him politically forever after.
He was a member of the fishery com-
mission sent to the United States in
1888 and secretary of state under Salis-
bury. He became leader of the liberal-
unionist party after the retirement
of Lord Hartington. In 1888 he mar-
ried Miss Mary Endicott, daughter of
Grover Cleveland's first secretary of
war. She is his third wife and he has
a son by his first wife older than her.
In his early years Mr. Chamberlain
was a socialist, drifting with that into
what is termed radical English politics.
Since 1886 he has grown more conserva-
tive, shown a preference for imperi-
alism and unification of all the interests
of the empire. The changes in his op-
inions on questions of this character
are no more remarkable than those
which took place in the political evolu-
tion of Castelar of Spain. But through-
all his career, Mr. Chamberlain has
never failed on occasion to show that
he kept in touch with the British pub-
lic and that what he said was not a
mere opinion of his own. Better than

any living man in England to-day he
knows the strength and the weakness
of his nation. A terrible dealer in
facts, he is not the kind of man to blind
himself to conditions surrounding Eng-
land, which make it absolutely neces-
sary that her career of "splendid isola-
tion" should come to an end. He meant
that when he said:

"I would go so far as to say that ter-
rible as war may be, even war itself
would be cheaply purchased if in a
great and noble cause the stars and
stripes and the union jack should wave
together over an Anglo-Saxon alli-
ance."

HE IS BUSINESS ALL OVER.

and his speech meant business for
England. A man who could compel
his adopted town to purchase gas works
with a present capital value of \$11,000,
and an annual profit of \$150,000,
at the same time reducing the cost of
gas to the people a shilling, is dreadfully
in earnest wherever you take him.
He did the same thing with the Bir-
mingham waterworks, now valued at \$1,
000,000, and which have reduced water
rates \$80,000 per year for the con-
sumers. He bought the "central
slums" of Birmingham for \$8,000,000
and constructed Corporation street out
of them. When the houses there fall,
in some fifty years hence, Birmingham
will be the richest civic corporation in
the world. To-day, thanks to Mr.
Chamberlain the tax rates of Birming-
ham are less than they were fifty years
ago, and the total charge is rather
more than 20 shillings per head of popu-
lation or one-fifth of the charge of
the local administration of Boston.
Monarchs of Germany, Austria, Spain
have no regard for such utterances
as this from Chamberlain:

"I am confident in the capacity of a
wise government resting upon the rep-
resentation of the whole people to do
something to add to the sum of human
happiness, to smooth the way for mis-
fortune and poverty. We are told that
this country, England, is the paradise
of the rich. It should be our duty to
see that it does not become the purga-
tory of the poor."

In his whole life, even in his opposi-
tion to home rule, which he more than
any other man defeated, Chamberlain
has

NEVER VARIED

from support of these sentiments. He
is less of a socialist to-day than he
once was, less of an imperious radical
so far as the central government of
England is concerned, but he is stead-
fastly for the amelioration of the con-
ditions surrounding the middle and
common classes of his nation.

His reform platform, outlined by him-
self in 1892, proposes shortening the
hours of work for miners, regulations
for the early closing of shops, arbitra-
tion in labor disputes, compensation for
injuries to employees by employers, old
age pensions for deserving poor, restric-
tion and control of pauper immigration,
increased facilities to local authorities
to make town improvements, power to
local authorities to aid workmen to be-
come house owners. Certainly in this
he is more than abreast of his time,
and by force of his support of such
measures and his persistent insistence
on unity between England and all her
colonies he has even forced the house
of lords to not only fear but respect
him.

A perfect system of unity for imperi-
al England can never comprehend an
alliance with any foreign power of
Europe or Asia. That alliance, if to
be made, must be with the Anglo-Saxon
or Celt, as you choose, of America, and
Mr. Chamberlain in the opinion of diplo-
mats in Washington has but fore-
warned the world that if not to-day
fifty years hence the United States and
England will be as one in matters of
external policy.

He is supported in his position by the
Duke of Fife, by Sir Charles Dike, by
the Duke of Argyll and innumerable
eminent public men of England. Lord
Brassey is for an Anglo-Saxon pact.
Prime Minister Sagasta of Spain term-
ed the famous speech as reckless. The
Journal des Debats of Paris accuses Mr.
Chamberlain of being the author of a
plot to suddenly attack the French
fleet and destroy it. The Matin de-
clares war between England and France
is now within immeasurable limits. In
St. Petersburg the speech was denoun-
ed in unmeasured terms.

With a voice which they say resem-
bles that of a "London cabby," Mr.
Chamberlain has succeeded in arousing
the world of diplomacy as it has not
been stirred in years. But then, Mr.
Chamberlain never does anything, they
say in his home, that is not extraordi-
nary and worthy of the closest consid-
eration. If you chance by London way
this season and meet a slenderly built
man wearing a huge monocle and an
orchid you will know that it is Cham-
berlain the man who was termed by
the lords when he was first on his way
to the commons to take his seat:

"The black man from the country,
clay pipe in mouth, clothes soiled with
dirt."

"The lords do not say that now."

A FATAL MISTAKE.

Yes, madam, it is a fatal mistake to
neglect your teeth. I lost a great deal
of money through an oversight of that
very sort. I had a rich uncle who pro-
mised me to be his heir. He went to sea.
During a sudden storm he fell over-
board, and a shark at once grabbed
him. My uncle was a stout man; the
shark was old. Moreover, he had never
taken care of his teeth, and they were
wretchedly poor. In short he couldn't
hold on to my uncle, who kicked him-
self loose from the man-eater and was
picked up by a boat.

But how did you lose the money?
My uncle lived long enough to alter
his will. Oh, that neglectful shark.

A HALF MEMORY.

Teacher—Who discovered America?
Street Gamin, after deep thought—
I disremember his name, but he was a
Dago.

HOUSEHOLD.

PIAZZA FURNISHINGS.

First of all, the situation of the house must be considered before the color of the awnings is decided upon. If large trees protect it from the fierce rays of the sun, then any of the fashionable shades of tan and yellow may be used without fear of a glare, but if there is no such grateful shade, then a darker color, such as green and pale grey, navy blue and white, or brown and tan may be selected.

Green is especially grateful to the eyes but some of the new neapolitan stripes are, perhaps, more showy. Many housekeepers now prefer the rolling blinds rather than the old extension awning on iron bars, but where an appearance of width is desired the latter are decidedly preferable.

To make a piazza really livable there should be some sort of floor covering, and for that purpose nothing is prettier than a rug of Japanese jute, which may repeat the coloring of the awnings. One large rug is better than several smaller ones as the latter are apt to curl up at the corners, and so become unsightly in a short time.

As to the furnishings, there should be a long rattan couch heaped with denim covered cushions; a small wicker table or two, and a variety of bent wood or basket chairs, all of which should be low and wide and eminently comfortable. The newest willow chairs are in the colonial style, having a high back, with extended sides, to protect the occupant from a draught, and wide arms, furnished with pockets, which are convenient receptacles for book or magazine or a bit of fancy work.

To add a touch of prettiness to the whole, big palms in jardinières should be set about, and one or two cheap umbrellas in blue and white will be found useful as vases for the long stemmed daisies and field flowers, with which the children are sure to return home laden from their daily rambles.

TO COOK EGGS.

Breakfast Eggs.—Break half a dozen eggs into a teacupful of sweet cream, simmer gently ten minutes, season with pepper and salt, and pour over slices of brown bread. Serve hot.

Shirred Eggs.—Melt a tablespoonful of butter in a frying pan, break in six eggs, add three tablespoonfuls of cream, season with salt and pepper, stir up from the bottom until the mixture thickens throughout. Place on a platter, slice of bread browned on both sides, but not crisped, sprinkle over a medium of grated cheese, and place the shirred eggs on the top.

Fondue à l'Italienne.—Into a pan over the fire, put half a pint of cream into which has been stirred a teaspoonful of flour. Stir until it is the consistency of melted butter, add half a pound of finely grated cheese, mix well, remove the pan from the fire, and when it is lukewarm beat in the yolks of four eggs, then the whites beaten to a stiff froth. Pour this mixture into a deep dish, filling it not more than half full, bake twenty minutes, and serve hot from the oven, before it falls.

Spanish Sandwich.—Slice rye bread thin, spread it with made mustard and thin slices of hard-boiled eggs, another slice with stoned olives dipped in a mayonnaise dressing, then press the two together.

Pickled Eggs.—There are a nice relish eaten with fresh bread and butter. Remove the shells from hard-boiled eggs and place the eggs in wide-mouthed jars. In a thin muslin bag tie spices loosely in the following proportion: For each half pint of vinegar, half a teaspoonful of whole allspice, mustard and three or four cloves. Heat the bag in the vinegar, and when it boils briskly add a like quantity of cold vinegar. When it boils again, pour over the eggs. Keep them under the vinegar with a small sauce dish and lay the bag of spices on it, that the spices may not discolor the eggs. When cold tie up. They will be ready for use in two or three weeks.

Eggs for an Invalid.—Into each of two teacups, put two tablespoonfuls of milk and a little salt; break into each an egg not more than twenty-four hours old, set the cups into a steamer, over boiling water and cook until eggs are well set.

Creamed Eggs.—Cut a slice from the round end of several hard-boiled eggs, and stand them upright in a deep plate or dish. Pour over them a boiling hot sauce of a teacupful of thin cream into which has been smoothly stirred a tablespoonful of flour, and a tablespoonful of softened butter. Season with celery salt and white pepper.

Eggs with Tomatoes.—Cook a can of tomatoes until soft, season with three tablespoonfuls of cream, a tablespoonful of butter, a little pepper and salt. Just before serving, turn in five beaten eggs, stir one way until the eggs are cooked.

Egg Mayonnaise.—Beat the yolks of four eggs with a tablespoonful of vinegar, add two level tablespoonfuls of softened butter, salt and pepper to taste and beat to a smooth cream. Arrange slices of hard-boiled eggs on a platter, pour over the mayonnaise, and garnish with sliced pickled cucumbers, and bits of the finely minced whites of the four eggs.

Eggs with Fish.—Soak finely minced codfish in cold water until soft, pour

off the water and press the fish dry. Put it into cold water, and when it boils pour off the water, add a teacupful of sweet cream, or milk, and a tablespoonful of butter. Put in four eggs, and cook till the whites and yolks are well set.

Egg Scallops.—Chop four or five hard-boiled eggs, not too fine. Mix thoroughly with a teacupful of mashed potato, a teacupful of boiled rice, a tablespoonful of vinegar, season with salt, pepper and a tablespoonful of melted butter. Butter gem irons. Put some of the mixture in each, sprinkle bits of butter and bread crumbs over the top and bake a light brown.

Egg Sauce.—Melt two tablespoonfuls of butter, stir into it and cook without browning a tablespoonful of flour, add boiling water to make of the proper consistency; add salt, a tablespoonful of butter, and three hard-boiled eggs cut into small pieces.

Eggs à la Suisse.—Drop bits of butter over the bottom of a baking dish, cover with grated cheese; drop on one at a time, the whites and yolks of eight eggs, do not break the yolks. Season with pepper and salt, two or three tablespoonfuls of sweet cream, and cover with grated cheese. Bake twenty minutes in a moderately hot oven. Before serving pass a red hot shovel over the top until brown.

French Eggs.—Boil hard, remove the shells, dip in beaten egg, then in cracker crumbs, and fry in butter. When slightly brown on both sides, take them from the pan, put in a good-sized lump of butter, stir in bread or cracker crumbs, and when boiling hot pour the mixture over the eggs.

Curried Eggs.—Slice two onions very thin fry in butter, add a tablespoonful of curry powder, and a pint of rich milk. When the onions are tender add a teacupful of thin cream slightly thickened with corn-starch. Simmer a few minutes, then add six thinly sliced hard-boiled eggs. Season to taste, and when the eggs are heated through serve.

KEEPING A MEAL HOT.

When it is necessary to keep a meal hot for a belated comer do not set the plate holding the food in a hot oven, thus discoloring the china as well as drying the food; instead, place the plate upon the fire over a pan of boiling water, covering the plate with a pan that will just fit over the edge of the plate. The food will keep hot and there will be enough steam from the boiling water in the lower pan to keep the plate moist and prevent the contents becoming dried.

DRIED FRUITS.

Housekeepers who cook dried fruit properly prepare it by washing it thoroughly, letting it soak in cold water until all dirt or sediment has been loosened and washed off, then rinse it thoroughly and put it to soak for twenty-four hours in clear water. Cook it slowly and not very long in the water in which it has been soaked. This process brings out the real fresh fruit flavor better than any other.

LONG-LIVED PRIME MINISTERS.

Predecessors of Mr. Gladstone Whose Years Have Been Above the Average.

William E. Gladstone, at his death on May 19, was in his eighty-ninth year, and he closed his fourth term as Prime Minister of Great Britain in 1894, when 85. The longevity of English Prime Ministers has always been marked. Lord Palmerston, on his death in 1865, was 81 years of age, and the Duke of Wellington, who died in 1852, was 83. Lord Grey, who succeeded the Duke of Wellington as Prime Minister, was in his eightieth year when he died in July, 1845, and he, in turn, was succeeded by Lord Melbourne, who was 70 when he died in 1848. Lord John Russell, who died in 1878, was a Londoner by birth and nearly as old as Mr. Gladstone at the time of his demise, being 88. The Earl of Derby, three times Prime Minister of England, in 1868, 1868 and 1866, was 70 years of age at the time of his death in 1869. Benjamin Disraeli, Lord Beaconsfield, twice Prime Minister of England, was 76 years of age at the time of his death in London on April 19, 1881.

The present Prime Minister of Great Britain is 68, and his associates in the British Cabinet are rather older than the average of men in public life in similar positions in other European countries, and decidedly older than is the rule in the United States. The President of the Cabinet Council is 65, the Lord High Chancellor is 73, the Chancellor of the Exchequer is 61, the Keeper of the Privy Seal is 75, the First Lord of the Admiralty is 65, the President of the Board of Trade is 60, and so on, though there are in the present British Cabinet some exceptions.

To what the longevity of British Prime Ministers is to be ascribed is hard to determine, for the duties devolving upon the Prime Minister are always of an arduous and vexatious character. The Prime Minister has very little respite from public service, and the foreign relations of Great Britain are so complicated and extended that the labors of the responsible Minister may be said to be quite as great when Parliament is not in session as when it is. Moreover, the Prime Minister of Great Britain is the recognized and responsible head of the political party which is dominant during his incumbency, and its actual leadership and the protection of its fortunes depend upon his course and that of his associates in office. Notwithstanding these duties, these manifold public and party obligations imposed either by law or usage on Prime Ministers in England, the holders of the office are not only long-lived as a rule, but decidedly more so than their associates in the Cabinet.

WONDERFUL WALKERS.

RECORDS OF SOME REMARKABLE FEATS OF ENDURANCE.

A Man Who Walked 1,500 Miles in 1,000 Hours—Welshmen are the Holders of These Walking Records.

At midnight, on the 1st of June, in the year 1809, a Scotchman named Captain Robert Barclay started on an attempt to accomplish the hitherto unheard of task of walking one thousand miles in the same number of hours.

As might have been expected at that time, his proposition was received with every sign of incredulity, and many were the uncomplimentary remarks and comments that were passed around as to the state of the gallant captain's mental equilibrium.

Despite them all, however, the plucky sportsman started on his arduous task on the date mentioned above, the scene selected for his exploit being a corner of the Heath at Newmarket, and the result proved to be a glorious triumph for the pedestrian, who completed the distance in the allotted time at four o'clock in the afternoon of July 12, with his physical and mental faculties apparently unimpaired.

As is often the case in such events nowadays, this proved to be but a forerunner of innumerable other efforts of a similar character, and two years later one of them was successful in putting the above performance into the cold shades of obscurity.

The hero in this instance was a man named Thomas Standen, who walked no fewer than 1100 miles in 1100 consecutive hours, and this despite the fact that he was more than

SIXTY YEARS OF AGE.

After an interval of twenty-four years, during which time several other would-be record breakers made strenuous efforts to add their names to the scroll of honor by emulating the above feats, but without success, we find a member of the weaker sex stepping forward and putting down her foot in no uncertain manner.

In fact, she continued to step forward and put down her feet with such persistency that she eventually achieved the same result as Captain Barclay.

Mrs. Emma Sharp, who, by-the-by, is still living near the Quarry Gap Grounds, Laisterdyke, near Bradford, the scene of her remarkable walk may thus lay claim to the honor of being the first lady to walk 1000 miles in 1000 hours. This is truly a marvellous feat for a man—not to mention a woman; yet soon after this a second lady, named Miss Richards, also succeeded in accomplishing a like performance.

However, excellent though the above feats of pedestrianism undoubtedly are, they were completely overshadowed in the year 1877 by the exploits of a little Welshman, named William Gale, who was only 5 ft. 3 in. in height, and weighed but 116 lbs. He walked 1500 miles in 1000 hours.

Gale who was 42 years of age, started on his journey, full of hope and confidence, on Sunday morning, the 26th of August, and during a portion of every hour, day and night, for six weeks, he "plodded along his weary way" around the inclosure at Lillie Bridge Grounds, Brompton, and on Saturday, the 6th of October, he had the satisfaction of seeing his efforts

CROWNED WITH SUCCESS.

To realize the indomitable will and strength of the man, it should be known that during the latter part of his tramp he suffered great pain from varicose veins in his legs. He was several times overcome for want of sleep and dropped to the ground, but the contact with mother earth seemed to revive him again, and thus he managed to struggle on to the finish.

A few weeks after this, and ere he had barely recovered from his previous exertions, this human marvel amazed everybody in the world of sport by entering into an engagement to appear at the Agricultural Hall, Islington, and walk 4,000 quarter-miles under the astounding condition that it was to be done in 4,000 consecutive periods of ten minutes.

Wonderful to relate, Gale succeeded in accomplishing this amazing feat after a dreary walk extending over four weeks. During a great part of this time the athlete was in a state of somnolency—a state in which, to use his own words, he was as one in a dream, unconscious of all that was taking place around him, and believing himself to be walking in thick forests and amid beautiful scenery; in fact, whilst in this state he would have often exceeded the limit of his walk had not the voice of his attendant aroused him out of his stupor.

Immediately upon the completion of the wonderful task, the late Sir John Astley stepped forward, and amid a scene of great enthusiasm, he presented the indefatigable Welshman with a silver belt, value.

ONE HUNDRED GUINEAS.

bearing the following inscription: "This belt was presented to William Gale, of Cardiff, on the 17th November, 1877, by some of the nobility and gentry of Great Britain, in commemoration of his hitherto unprecedented feat, namely, walking 1,500 miles in 1,000 hours, at Lillie Bridge Grounds, August 26th to October 6th, 1877; and 4,000 quarter miles in 4,000 consecutive periods of ten minutes, at the Agricultural Hall, London, October 21st to November 17th, 1877."

The belt, which was made from the skin of a lion, was mounted on velvet and contained no less than one hundred guineas worth of sterling silver.

Apparently carried away by reason of his wonderful and repeated successes, Gale once again attracted to himself the attention of hero-worshippers by an attempt to walk the prodigious total of 2,500 miles in 1,000 hours. Here, however, he met with his first reverse, even his powerful constitution being unable to cope with Nature to such an extent as this, but, like the man who aims at the moon and just misses it, he accomplished the splendid total of 2,405 1/2 miles in the allotted time.

Since that time another star has arisen on the horizon of this particular branch of sport, a person known by the name of Buckler, also a Welshman, hailing from Newport, who actually walked the same distance as Gale—1,500 miles in 1,000 consecutive 91-2 minutes. And then, in September last, he went to the well-known sporting rendezvous—Peel's Grounds, Leeds—and made an almost superhuman effort to do the distance under the torturous condition of 1,000 consecutive 91-4 minutes; but, after plodding along for just over a couple of weeks, during which time he had repeated attacks of delirium, exhausted Nature gave way, and Buckler was compelled to retire.

It is worth noting, however, that he has announced his intention of accomplishing the feat, and as a matter of fact, he is even now getting himself into condition preparatory to the event being decided.

THE FARMER'S OUTLOOK.

ONTARIO GOVERNMENT'S ESTIMATE OF CROPS FOR 1898.

The Present Period Is Critical—Some of the Fall Wheat Has Been Ploughed Up, But Not Extensively—A Surplus of Hay.

The first estimate of Ontario's crops for the year 1898 has been issued by the Ontario Government. The estimates are based on the reports sent in by the numerous correspondents of the Bureau of Industries, which is under Hon. John Dryden's direction. As will be seen, the reports are distinctly favorable.

THE WEATHER.

The past winter was very mild, every month being above the average. March was about seven degrees above the average of 1897, and nearly 11 degrees above the average of the same month for the previous 16 years. The mean temperature of the three months, January to March, was nearly six degrees above the average, and the mean temperature of the six months November to April, was over three degrees above the average. The precipitation (rainfall and snowfall combined) was above the average in every month from November to April except February. The total was 18.03 inches, compared with 15.20 inches and 15.44 inches in the two previous similar periods. March was an extraordinary month, the record giving only one inch of snow as compared with 12.7 inches and 11.4 inches in the two previous years, and 11.5 inches as the average of the same month for the previous 16 years.

FALL WHEAT.

November reports were to the effect that the area of fall wheat had been increased, especially in the western part of the province, and that there would have been still more but for the delay caused to seeding by the drought of September and the early part of August. Reports from correspondents just to hand are to the effect that in most cases the crop came out in the spring in about the same condition as it entered the winter. There was some mention of a little heaving, of smothering, and of slight injury from frost, but these were exceptions. Little harm appears to have been done by insects, wire-worm being reported in a few cases. The first two weeks of April were far from favorable for the crop, and although rains later helped the plant, it is hardly in as forward a condition as usual. When sown early on summer fallow land, wheat has never been more promising, but many fields were hastily prepared owing to the rise in the price of wheat, and this, with the drought prevailing at the time of seeding, gives the fields a patchy and weak look in many quarters. In several of the western and central counties some ploughing up has been done, but not to any considerable extent. The present acreage of the crop therefore may be set down as quite up to the average, and the average condition in the first week of May as "fair." The outcome of the crop of course depends upon the weather of the next six weeks.

CLOVER.

The prospects for clover, as correspondents wrote, were most favorable. Some heaving by frost—occurring chiefly in the early part of April—is reported in nearly every district, but not to so great an extent as to be considered serious; while, on the other hand, many reports describe clover as looking splendid, especially in the case of new fields. Reports from the St. Lawrence and Ottawa counties are particularly good. Alas! did not stand the winter as well as red clover.

VEGETATION.

Correspondents differ greatly in their opinions as to the condition of vegetation, some considering growth as being well advanced for the time of year, and fully as many others regarding the season as being rather backward. In most sections there was a fair bite for clover at the beginning of May, and early fruit trees were coming nicely into bloom. In the eastern part of the province the season

was relatively more advanced than in the west.

LIVE STOCK.

The majority of the reports concerning live stock are of a most satisfactory character. Horses as a rule are in fine condition, although cases of distemper occurred here and there. Cattle are also reported to be in good health, but looking thinner than the abundance of fodder would warrant. Lumpy jaw was reported in one or two cases, but not to a serious extent. Sheep came through the winter in capital shape, and lambs are many and strong. A few cases of hog cholera occurred in some western sections, but the disease was quickly stamped out. With this exception, swine are described as being in fine condition. Hogs are now chiefly sold when weighing from 120 to 180 pounds. The supply of fodder was plentiful and there is an abundance of straw.

FARM SUPPLIES.

There appears to be a surplus of hay in nearly every section of the province, but more especially in the west. Much of the crop is not of good quality, although, of course, there is a fair amount of first-class hay yet to be had. Owing to the large quantity, available for sale prices were low all winter. Reports regarding oats vary, for, while many claim that there is a scarcity, others hold that there is still a good supply left. Oats were fed more freely than usual during the winter, and during the last few months a large quantity was marketed, consequently there was hardly as much as usual in the hands of farmers at the beginning of May. "Dollar wheat" created an active market, and during the last month an immense quantity has changed hands. It looks as if nearly all the crop had been disposed of in some quarters, although farmers are occasionally spoken of as having from fifty to a few hundred bushels of wheat ready for a further rise in price. Store cattle are said to be scarcer than usual, but in some places "equal to the demand." Complaints are made of the low price for beef, especially when offered for fat animals, and many of this class of animals are being kept for a better figure in some of the Western counties, and consequently there are rather more in the hands of farmers than are desired; but in the Eastern counties fat cattle are scarce.

THE SMOKING LAMP.

A Time-Honored Institution of the British and American Navies.

One of the time-honored institutions of the American and British navies is the smoking lamp. Without the smoking lamp the modern sailor would be like a fish out of water. He would mutiny. A failure by the galley cook to light the smoking lamp without the loss of a second's time after the word has been given arouses Jack's temper, and whatever limited stock of invectives he is possessed of is made public with promptitude and emphasis.

To landmen the mention of a smoking lamp has no more significance than a mention of the Jack-of-the-Dust. But both are a necessary part of the equipment of any warship, be she first rate, or fourth rate. Upon the smoking lamp the crew, including that mysterious adjunct of the paymaster's department Jack-of-the-Dust depend for a light for their pipes. Jack-of-the-Dust dives into the depths of the hold and brings up the navy plug, which, being cut into bits and crumbled between the hands, is put into a pipe and fired at the smoking lamp.

The need of the smoking lamp arises from the necessity of guarding the ship to the utmost from danger of fire. Precautions which seem ridiculous and unnecessary to a landman have been found by sad experience to be absolutely necessary on board a ship of war. The naval regulations provide severe punishment for any seaman caught with matches on his person. Could it have been proved by the Spanish Board of Inquiry that the sailors of the Maine had been guilty of carrying matches about with them they would have been justified by naval experts the world over in declaring that the destruction of the Maine was due to the carelessness and lack of discipline on board.

Such was not the case, however. No sailor on the Maine carried matches. He lit his pipe at the smoking lamp and he only smoked during those times that the smoking lamp was lit. He never dared to go below decks with a lighted pipe. If he had, Jimmy Legs would have had him aft at the stick, and the executive officer would have deprived him of shore leave for a month at least.

The smoking lamp is constructed upon the same lines as a lantern, but the globe is made of sheet iron instead of glass. In the side there is a small round hole through which Jack may stick his pipe in order to catch the flame. It is the duty of the ship's cook or one of his assistants to light the lamp when the word is given by the proper officer, who is generally the chief boatswain's mate. He, in turn, gets his orders from the officer of the deck.

CRUSHED.

He—Er—ah—don't you think Miss Cash, that two could live as cheaply as one?

She—I have no doubt that two people could live in the style to which you are accustomed at even less expense than it takes for one of us.

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Terms—\$10.00

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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.

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Mr. Thomas Morrow, of the Village of Grenville, merchant, is my duly authorized agent, and will act for me in my absence from Grenville. He is also authorized to collect and to receive monies, and to grant receipts therefor
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17



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