

JUNE

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MISSING

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MISSING

The Watchman

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXIII.

LACHUTE, FRIDAY AUGUST 19, 1898.

NO 26

Bargains in

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

Friday Bargains, read Wales' adv.
this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Daw spent Monday
last in Montreal.

Mr. and Miss Calvert, of Ottawa,
are the guests of Miss Laura Mitchell.

The Lakes are beginning to look
somewhat deserted.

The Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Creswell
are the guests of Mrs. Jousse.

Miss Lily Hampton left for Mon-
real on Monday last.

Mrs. Philander Stevens, has just
returned from Colorado, looking
much the better for her trip.

Mrs. and Miss Howell of Montreal
are spending a few days in town,
guests of Miss Kate McGibbon.

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

MCFAUL BROS.

Don't forget to take in the D.C. Co's
Picnic at Brownsburg on Saturday.
Good times for everybody.

Mrs. O'Connor and Son of New
York is visiting her sister-in-law
Mrs. J. Fitzgerald at Monalea.

Mrs. W. R. McClusky, of Vernon,
B.C. is visiting friends in Lachute
and vicinity.

Mrs. Tysdale is spending a few
days in town, the guest of Mrs. Beers,
prior to her return home to Scotland.

Mr. and Mrs. Robt. McArthur spent
Sunday last at Lake Louise, guests
of Mrs. McRae.

Miss Armstrong of St. Anne-de-
Bellevue, is spending a few days in
town renewing old acquaintances.

Mrs. Cullens, of Montreal returned
home yesterday after a very pleasant
sojourn in town.

Mr. Charbonneau and child of
Montreal, are the guests of Mrs. J. A.
Bedard for a few days.

Miss Bertha Barley left last even-
ing for a short visit to North Nation
Mills.

Mr. Jack Cruise purchased this
week, a thoroughbred Ayershire bull
from Robt. Morin of the Ridge.

Mrs. Robertson of Montreal, is
spending a few days in town, the
guest of Mrs. J. S. Gilles.

Mr. Daw and Mr. Slater attended
the Grand Lodge of the I.O.O.F.
which met in Valleyfield the early
part of this week.

Mr. Carriere draws attention to
the opening of his new store in the
West End through the advertisement
in this issue.

Any persons wishing to rent build-
ings for camp purposes at Lake
Louisa should apply at once to
JNO. NEWTON,
Louisa.

If your Wringers are needing New
Rubbers on them bring them along to
me at once and get them back as
good as new. R. MCARTHUR.

The Rev. Mr. Creswell, a former
pastor of the Baptist Church, will
occupy that pulpit on Sunday even-
ing next.

We beg to draw the attention of
our readers to the special advan-
tages offered by McPaul Bros
(through their advertisement) in this
week's issue.

The Sunday School of St. Simeon's
Church had a very successful Picnic
in Burch's Grove on Thursday after-
noon. The usual sports were
indulged in by the children and much
enjoyed, both by young and old.

Mr. A. J. Periard wishes to an-
nounce that during his absence in the
West he has secured the services of a
first class tailor who will give satis-
faction to those requiring his ser-
vices. Prices will be much reduced
in all lines for the next month.

The opening of the Academy is an
announced for the 29th of this month.
The same staff of teachers have been
engaged for the ensuing year with
the exception of Miss Emie McNie,
who takes charge of the Junior
Elementary in the place of Miss
Higgs.

If you are desirous of having a
pleasant and profitable time remem-
ber that the Dalesville Baptist
Church are holding their Annual Tea
Meeting on the 30th of this month.
Select programme of songs, read-
ings, speeches, etc., is being prepared.
Keep the date in mind Tuesday Aug-
30th. Further particulars see posters.

We are in receipt of a programme
announcing a Grand Concert at Ste.
Scholastique to take place on the 29th
and 31st of August. Among those
taking part we notice the names of
Miss Brophy of St. Andrews and J. B.
Dubois of Montreal, which alone
should ensure the success of the
evening.

A very enjoyable Lawn Social was
given by the members of St. Simeon's
Church at the Parsonage on Tuesday
evening last. The attendance was
not as large as desired, but was ac-
counted for by the threatening clouds.
The ladies as usual were on hand
with their delicacies which they dis-
tributed very freely. The ice cream
was especially fine, and so were the
appetites of some present (judging
from the amount consumed.) Those
that had the privilege of being
present spent a very pleasant even-
ing together.

The postal note system has been
inaugurated last week. The notes
will consist of five denominations,
ranging from 20c to \$5. The Govern-
ment's commission will be at the rate
of two cents on notes up to \$2.50, and
three cents on the five dollar notes.
These postal notes will be issued by
postmasters throughout the country,
and will bear the same stamp of the
office of issue. They must be cashed
within three months of the date of
their issue.

Mr. Alex. Morton of Glasgow,
Scotland, paid a flying visit to
Lachute this week. Mr. Morton 31
years ago was one of Mr. Lane's
store Lachute and has been absent
from Lachute for over 30 years. He
came out on the steamship of the
Cunard Line. He arrived in Lachute
on Friday the 12th inst. He then
came by way of Montreal (stopping
at Cushing Island) to see the various
members of the Cushing family with
whom he was well acquainted) to
Montreal, arriving in Montreal on
Tuesday last and came on to Lachute
on Wednesday. He was very much
struck with the great improvement
in Lachute since he left it. Mr.
Morton has a splendid memory re-
membering incidents and persons
without any trouble. During his
stay in Lachute he was the guest of
Mr. P. Lane and Mr. G. J. Walker.
Mr. Morton left on Thursday morn-
ing's train on his homeward voyage.
He will leave New York on Saturday
morning and expect to be in Glas-
gow on the 26th making the whole
trip in about 3 weeks.

TOWN COUNCIL.

At a special meeting of the Town
Council, held in J. W. Rait's Hall,
on Wednesday last, the following
business was transacted.

The tenders were received for mak-
ing Box Drain and Culvert on the
C.P.R. to draw water from John
Simon's property and to prevent
also to prevent water from coming
through the town by the old culvert
in rear of Wm. Pollock's property as
follows:

From Thos. Barry, for making cul-
vert, \$300, and for box drain 20c per
foot. Duncan Jones, for culvert \$450
and for box drain, 21c, (pipe). Jno.
L. Hutchings, for culvert \$325, and
box drain 23c. Wm. Gagnon for
culvert, \$380. Paul Ladouceur, for
box drain 15c, (hemlock). Wm.
Pollock for culvert \$370. Ward Smith
box drain 28c (hemlock).

It was moved by Coun. Gall, sec-
onded by Coun. Todd that tenders be
received and held over until such time
as Coun. has communicated with the
C.P.R.

The Mayor and Secretary were re-
quested to communicate with the
C.P.R. stating facts and request im-
mediate reply in order that the work
may be proceeded with at once.

Mr. Jno. Ayers appeared before the
Council with a proposition to light
the town with electricity. The Council
requested Mr. Ayers to prepare his
proposition in writing and submit it at
next meeting to be held on Sept. 7th.

The Council then adjourned.

BIRTH.

GARRETSEE—At Lachute, on Mon-
day August 15th, the wife of W.
H. Garretsee, of a son.

DEATH.

MCARTHUR—At Cushing Que. on
Thursday Aug. 11th 1898. Lachlan
McArthur, formerly of Grenville,
Que., in the eighty-first year of his
age. The Deceased was born in
Glasgow, Scotland.

LOST.

On Tuesday afternoon between Main
and Foundry St. a roll of bills, amount-
ing to about \$35.00. Any person re-
turning same to Jean Brisson, Photo-
grapher, will be suitably rewarded.

For choice Confectionery, Soft
Drinks, Fruits, etc., call on
L. D. TAYLOR.

School Opening!

The pupils attending
the Academy will find
a full assortment of all
the books required from
the 1st primer to
the 3rd grade academy



AT
FRASERS'
LACHUTE

New Store in the West End.

The undersigned begs to draw
the attention of the public to the
opening of his Grocery and Pro-
vision Store in the premises for-
merly occupied by Mr. Joly.

Everything New and Fresh.
ISIDORE CARRIERE,
Lachute Mills.

WANTED.

We need five hundred intelligent
men and women throughout Canada to
take subscriptions for the memorial
edition of the "Life and Work of Mr.
Gladstone." The book is now ready,
and is a most valuable and interest-
ing work. It is now ready,
and is a most valuable and interest-
ing work. It is now ready,
and is a most valuable and interest-
ing work.

BRADLEY-GARRETSON CO. LTD.,
TORONTO.

AGENTS.

Never before has the death of any
man caused such profound sensation
throughout the world as that of Mr.
Gladstone, it is, therefore, a real luxury
to canvas for the memorial edition of
the "Life and Work of Mr. Gladstone,"
because the public is ripe for it, and the
work will sell on sight. Big book; low
prices; liberal terms; freight paid. Send
75 cents for prospectus, which we return
with first order.

BRADLEY-GARRETSON CO. LTD.,
TORONTO.

WANTED.

Teachers, Students, Agents, to can-
vass for "Life and Work of Mr. Glad-
stone." Memorial edition, now ready.
Biggest, best, cheapest and only Cana-
dian and British "life" of the great-
est man of the century. Profusely il-
lustrated and written in the noted
author's happiest style. Full outfit 75
cents. There is a lot of money to be
made in selling this book. Better hurry
to secure territory.

BRADLEY-GARRETSON CO. LTD.
TORONTO.

First-Class Tailoring & Gents' Furnishings

NEW SPRING GOODS

My Spring purchases include some of the newest patterns in
Spring Overcoatings, Scotch and English Tweed Suitings, and the
very latest in Trousers and Vesting.

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



BUY A

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

HOUSE TO LET

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

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

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Main St
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ND 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 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, F. X. LENIEUX,
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 Refitted

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.

Office Ste. Scholastique

THE CASTING AWAY

Mrs. Lecks and Mrs. Aleshine.

PART I.

I was on my way from San Francisco to Yokohama, when in a very desultory and gradual manner I became acquainted with Mrs. Lecks and Mrs. Aleshine. The steamer, on which I was making a moderately rapid passage towards the land of the legendary fan and the lacquered box, carried a fair complement of passengers, most of whom were Americans; and, among these, my attention was attracted from the very first day of the voyage to two middle-aged women who appeared to me very unlike the ordinary traveler or tourist. At first sight they might have been taken for farmers' wives who, for some unusual reason, had determined to make a voyage across the Pacific; but, on closer observation, one would have been apt to suppose that they belonged to the families of prosperous tradesmen in some little country town, where, besides the arts of rural housewifery, there would be opportunities of becoming acquainted in some degree with the ways and manners of the outside world. They were not of that order of persons who generally take first-class passages on steamships, but the stateroom occupied by Mrs. Lecks and Mrs. Aleshine was one of the best in the vessel; and although they kept very much to themselves and showed no desire for the company or notice of the other passengers, they evidently considered themselves quite as good as any one else, and with as much right to voyage to any part of the world in any manner or style which pleased them.

Mrs. Lecks was a rather tall woman, large boned and muscular, and her well-browned countenance gave indications of that conviction of superiority which gradually grows up in the minds of those who, for a long time, have had absolute control of the destinies of a state, or the multifarious affairs of a country household. Mrs. Aleshine was somewhat younger than her friend, somewhat shorter, and a great deal fatter. She had the same air of reliance upon her individual worth that characterized Mrs. Lecks, but there was a certain geniality about her which indicated that she would have a good deal of forbearance for those who never had had the opportunity or the ability of becoming the thoroughly good housewife which she was herself.

These two worthy dames spent the greater part of their time on deck, where they always sat together in a place at the stern of the vessel which was well sheltered from wind and weather. As they sat thus they were generally employed in knitting, although this occupation did not prevent them keeping up what seemed to me, as I passed them in my walks about the deck, a continuous conversation. From a question which Mrs. Lecks once asked me about a distant sail, our acquaintance began. There I particularly noticed her, as something quaint and odd among these countrywomen on the ocean which interested me. I was glad to vary my solitary promenades by an occasional chat with them. They were not at all backward in giving me information about themselves. They were both widows, and Mrs. Aleshine was going out to Japan to visit a son who had a position there in a mercantile house. Mrs. Lecks had no children, and was accompanying her friend, because, as she said, she would not allow Mrs. Aleshine to make such a voyage as that by herself; and because, being quite able to do so, she did not know why she should not see the world as well as other people.

These two friends were not educated women. They made frequent mistakes in their grammar, and a good deal of Middle States provincialism showed itself in their pronunciation and expressions. But, although they brought many of their rural ideas to sea with them, they possessed a large share of that common sense which is available anywhere, and they frequently made use of it in a manner which was very amusing to me. I think, also, that they found in me a quarry of information concerning nautical matters, foreign countries, and my own affairs, the working of which helped to make us very good ship friends.

Our steamer touched at the Sandwich Islands, and it was a little more than two days after we left Honolulu that, about nine o'clock in the evening, we had the misfortune to come into collision with an eastern-bound vessel. The fault was entirely due to the other ship, the lookout on which, although the night was rather dark and foggy, could easily have seen our lights in time to avoid collision, if he had not been asleep or absent from his post. Be this as it may, this vessel, which appeared to be a small steamer, struck us with great force near our bows, and then backing disappeared into the fog, and we never saw or heard of her again. The general opinion was that she was injured very much more than we were, and that she probably sank not very long after the accident; for when the fog cleared away, about an hour afterwards, nothing could be seen of her lights.

As it usually happens on occasions of accidents at sea, the damage to our vessel was at first reported to be slight; but it was soon discovered that our injuries were serious, and indeed disastrous. The hull of our steamer had been badly shattered on the port bow, and the water came in at a most alarming rate. For nearly two hours the crew and many of the passengers worked at the pumps, and everything possible was done to stop the enormous leak; but all labor to save the vessel was found to be utterly unavailing, and a little before midnight the captain announced it was impossible to keep the steamer afloat, and that we must all take to the boats. The night was now clear, the stars were bright, and, as there was but little wind, the sea was compara-

tively smooth. With all these advantages, the captain assured us that their was no reason to apprehend danger, and he thought that by noon of the following day we could easily make a small inhabited island, where we should be taken care of by some passing vessel.

There was plenty of time for all necessary preparations, and these were made with much order and subordination. Some of the ladies among the cabin passengers were greatly frightened, and inclined to be hysterical. There were pale faces also among the gentlemen. But everybody obeyed the captain's orders, and all prepared themselves for the transfer to the boats. The first order came among us, and told each of us what boats we were to take, and where we were to place ourselves on deck. I was assigned to a large boat which was to be principally occupied by steerage passengers; and as I came up from my stateroom, where I had gone to secure my money and some portable valuables, I met on the companion-way Mrs. Lecks and Mrs. Aleshine, who expressed considerable dissatisfaction when they found that I was not going in the boat with them. They however hurried below, and I went on deck, where in about ten minutes I was joined by Mrs. Lecks, who apparently had been looking for me. She told me she had something very particular to say to me, and conducted me towards the stern of the vessel, where, behind one of the deck-houses, we found Mrs. Aleshine.

"Look here," said Mrs. Lecks, leading me to the rail and pointing downward, "do you see that boat there? It has been let down, and there is nobody in it. The boat on the other side has just gone off, full to the brim. I never saw so many people crowded into a boat. The other ones will be just as packed, I expect. I don't see why we shouldn't take this empty boat, now we've got a chance, instead of squeezing ourselves into those crowded ones. If any of the other people come afterwards, why, we shall have our choice of seats, and that's considerable of a point, I should say, in a time like this."

"That's so," said Mrs. Aleshine, "and me and Mrs. Lecks would 'a' got right in when we saw the boat was empty, if we hadn't been afraid to be there without any man, for it might have floated off, and neither of us don't know nothin' about rowin'." And then Mrs. Lecks she thought of you, supposin' a young man who knew so much about the sea would know how to row."

"Oh, yes," said I, "but I can't imagine why this boat should have been left empty. I see a keg of water in it, and the oars, and some tin cans, and so I suppose it has been made ready for somebody. Will you wait here a minute until I run forward and see how things are going on there?"

Amidst a great confusion among the people who were yet in their boats, and I found that there was to be rather more crowding than at first was expected. People who had supposed that they were to go in a certain boat found there no place, and were hurrying to other boats. It now became plain to me that no time should be lost in getting into the small boat which Mrs. Lecks had pointed out, and which was probably reserved for some favored persons, as the officers were keeping the people forward and amidships, the other stern-boat having already departed. But as I acknowledged no reason why any one should be regarded with more favor than myself and the two women who were waiting for me, I slipped quietly aft, and joined Mrs. Lecks and Mrs. Aleshine.

"We must get in as soon as we can," said I in a low voice, "for this boat may be discovered, and then there will be a rush for it. I suspect it may have been reserved for the captain and some of the officers, but we have as much right in it as they."

"And more too," replied Mrs. Lecks, "for we had nothin' to do with the steerin' and smashin'."

"But how are we goin' to get down there?" said Mrs. Aleshine. "There's no steps."

"That is true," said I, "I shouldn't wonder if this boat is to be taken forward when the others are filled. We must scramble down as well as we can by the tackle at the bow and stern. I'll get in first and keep her close to the ship's side."

"That's going to be a scratchy business," said Mrs. Lecks, "and I'm of the opinion we ought to wait till the ship has sunk a little more, so we'll be nearer to the boat."

"It won't do to wait," said I, "or we shall not get in at all."

"And goodness gracious!" exclaimed Mrs. Aleshine, "I can't stand here and feel the ship sinkin' cold-blooded under me, till we've got where we can make an easy jump!"

"Very well, then," said Mrs. Lecks, "we won't wait. But the first thing to be done is for each one of us to put on one of these life-preservers. Two of them I brought from Mrs. Aleshine's and my cabin, and the other one I got next door, where the people had gone off and left it on the floor. I thought if anythin' happened on the way to the island, these would give us a chance to look about us, but it seems to me we'll need 'em more gettin' down them ropes than anywhere else. I did intend puttin' on two myself to make up for Mrs. Aleshine's fat; but you must wear one of 'em, sir, now that you are goin' to join the party."

As I knew that two life-preservers would not be needed by Mrs. Lecks, and would greatly inconvenience her, I accepted the one offered me; but declined to put it on until it should be necessary, as it would interfere with my movements.

"Very well," said Mrs. Lecks, "if you think you are safe in gettin' down without it. But Mrs. Aleshine and me will put ours on before we begin sailin' or scramblin'. We know how to do it

for we tried 'em on soon after we started from San Francisco. And now, Barb'ry Aleshine, are you sure you've got everythin' you want, for it'll be no use thinkin' about anythin' you've forgot after the ship has sunk out of sight."

"There's nothin' else I can think of," said Mrs. Aleshine, "at least, nothin' I can carry; and so I suppose we may as well begin for your talk of the ship sinkin' under our feet gives me a sort o' feelin' 'ke an oyster creepin' up and down my back."

Mrs. Lecks looked over the side at the boat, into which I had already descended. "I'll go first," Barb'ry Aleshine, said she, "and show you how."

The sea was quiet and the steamer had already sunk so much that Mrs. Lecks' voice sounded frightfully near me, although she spoke in a low tone.

"Watch me!" said she to her companion. "I'm goin' to do just as he did, and you must follow in the same way."

So saying, she stepped on a bench by the rail; then, with one foot on the rail itself, she seized the ropes which hung from one of the davits to the bow of the boat. She looked down for a moment, and then she drew back.

"It's no use," she said, "We must wait until she sinks more, an' I can get in easier."

This remark made me feel nervous. I did not know at what moment there might be a rush for this boat, nor when, indeed the steamer might go down. The boat amidships on our side had rowed away some minutes before, and through the darkness I could distinguish another boat, near the bows, pushing off. It would be too late now for us to try to get into any other boat, and I did not feel that there was time enough for me to take this one to a place where the two women could more easily descend to her. Standing upright, I urged them not to delay.

"You see," said I, "I can reach you as soon as you swing yourself off the ropes, and I'll help you down."

"If you're sure you can keep us from comin' down too sudden, we'll try it," said Mrs. Lecks, "but I'd as soon be drowned as to get to an island with a broken leg. And as to Mrs. Aleshine, if she was to slip she'd go slam through that boat to the bottom of the sea. Now, then, be ready! I'm comin' down!"

So saying, she swung herself off, and she was then so near me that I was able to seize her and make the rest of her descent comparatively easy. Mrs. Aleshine proved to be a more difficult subject. Even after I had a firm grasp of her capacious waist she refused to let go of the ropes, for fear that she might drop into the ocean instead of the boat. But the reproaches of Mrs. Lecks and the downward weight of myself made her loosen her nervous grip, and, although we came very near going overboard together, I safely placed her on one of the thwarts.

I now unhooked the tackle from the stern; but before casting off at the bow, I hesitated, for I did not wish to desert any of those who might be expecting to embark in this boat. But I could hear no approaching footsteps, and from my position, close to the side of the steamer, I could see nothing. Therefore I cast off, and, taking the oars, I pushed away and rowed to a little distance, where I could get whatever view was possible of the deck of the steamer. Seeing no forms moving about, I called out, and, receiving no answer, I shouted again at the top of my voice. I waited for nearly a minute, and hearing nothing and seeing nothing, I became convinced that no one was left on the vessel.

"They are all gone," said I, "and we will pull after them as fast as we can."

And I began to row towards the bow of the steamer, in the direction which the other boats had taken.

"It's a good thing you can row," said Mrs. Lecks, settling herself comfortably in the stern sheets, "for what Mrs. Aleshine and me would 'a' done with them oars, I am sure I don't know."

"I'd never have got into this boat," said Mrs. Aleshine, "if Mr. Craig had not been here."

"No, indeed," replied her friend, "You'd 'a' gone to the bottom, hangin' for dear life to them ropes."

When I had rounded the bow of the steamer, which appeared to me to be rapidly settling in the water, I perceived at no great distance several lights which of course belonged to the other boats, and I rowed as hard as I could, hoping to catch up with them, or at least to keep sufficiently near.

It might be my duty to take of some of the people who had crowded into the other boats, probably supposing that this one had been loaded and gone. How such a mistake could have taken place I could not divine, and it was not my business to do so. Quite certain that no one was left on the sinking steamer, all I had to do was to row after the other boats, and to overtake them as soon as possible. I thought it would not take me very long to do this, but, after rowing for half an hour, Mrs. Aleshine remarked that the lights seemed as far off, if not farther, than when we first started after them. Turning, I saw that this was the case, and was greatly surprised. With only two passengers I ought to have come up with those heavily laden boats, but, after I had thought over it a little, I considered that as each of them was probably pulled by half a dozen stout sailors, it was not so very strange that they should make as good or better headway than I did.

It was not very long after this that Mrs. Lecks said that she thought the lights on the other boats must be going out, and that this, most probably, was due to the fact that the sailors had forgotten to fill their lanterns before they started. "That sort of thing often happens," she said, "when people leave a place in a hurry."

To Be Continued.

SPAIN'S SUNSHINE.

Spain has more sunshine than any other country in Europe, the yearly average being 3,000 hours.

A Carpenter's Story.

STRICKEN WITH LA GRIPPE, FOLLOWED BY RHEUMATISM.

Suffered a Great Deal and for Two Months Was Unable to Work—Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Restored His Health.

From the Reporter, Palmerston, Ont.

There is not a better known man in Palmerston, than Mr. Jas. Skeas, who for the past twenty-four years has followed the trade of carpentry in the town. Mr. Skeas, who is a native of the Orkney Islands, is now sixty-six years of age and is hale and hearty. A few years ago he was attacked with grippe, which left in its wake acute rheumatism. For two months he was unable to work and suffered a great deal from this dread disease. He used several kinds of liniments, but to no avail. Having read in the papers of the wonderful cures effected by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People he decided to try them. He took one box and was surprised at the effect. He took a second and finally a third, when he found that his old enemy was about routed. To a Reporter representative, who called upon him at his residence to find out if the reported cure was correct, Mr. Skeas said: "I was greatly surprised at the result of taking a couple of boxes. I suffered fearfully, but they made a new man of me, and fixed me right up. I now take them every spring and fall to guard against colds and grippe. They are the only thing that does me any good. Mr. Campbell or Mr. Thom will tell you that I wouldn't be without Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for anything. They are the best medicine in the world. Though I am up in years, my health is good and I am right as a dollar. I attribute it to the use of these Pills. I recommended them to Mr. William Beattie, carpenter foreman on the G. N. W., who had also been troubled with rheumatism and they speedily effected a cure in his case."

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."

A BOSTON ALCHEMIST.

He Claims to Know the Secret of Making Precious Stones.

A Boston upholsterer has turned magician and says he knows how to make sapphires, rubies, etc., as good as those turned out by nature.

His name is Albert J. Ruby, which may have something to do with his penchant for precious stones. But so far as any one knows he has not produced any gems of the first water yet.

His own account of ruby and sapphire making is given in this brief and vague manner: "Last winter," says Mr. Ruby, "while looking for a solvent for carbon with the idea of separating the carbon afterward and reducing it to soluble, hard and fusible form, by the way, I was trying to make a diamond. I accidentally discovered the secret of crystallization or the making of the aluminous precious stones, rubies, emeralds, etc."

And yet Mr. Ruby seems to possess other merits besides the ear-mark of a crank. He is a student. He reads many volumes in the public library which are not called for by other people. He is perfectly certain of his ground and swears by his ideas, though they have not yet materialized any precious stones.

"But," says Mr. Ruby, "I am far ahead of all other experimenters in this line. I possess the secret of crystallization, which is at the bottom of the whole thing."

"I will be the first man," he says, "and perhaps the last man, to make a perfect spinelle ruby, sapphire and beryl emerald. A person might spend fifty years with book learning, trying to find out how to make these precious stones, but except his mind is centered on one line of thought his time would be wasted."

"The line of thought which leads to success comes from God. With me it is only a question of a short time to perfect or bring a stone to a first class condition and have it pronounced a genuine stone in every way. At the start I propose to turn out turquoise without one grain of glass of silica in it, chrysolite and other opaque forms. They can be produced in squares, hearts, crosses, or in the shape of beads with holes in them, and they will be the fad for a generation to come."

A LONG BRIDGE.

The proposed iron bridge over the Amu-Daria River, on the Central Asian Railway, would replace a wooden bridge built when the Trans-Caspian Railway was built. The site is about 130 miles northeast of Merv. As the river overflows its banks, the new bridge would be 13,887 feet, or almost 3 miles long and 72 feet above the normal water level to keep clear of the drift coming down. The estimated total cost of the bridge is \$2,500,000, and a Russian firm has secured the contract for the metal work. The bridge will probably be commenced this summer.

GOOD ADVICE.

Mrs. Benham—What shall I have my new hat trimmed with?
Benham—You'd better have it trimmed with five-dollar bills; it will be cheaper for me.

THE CASTING AWAY of Mrs. Lecks and Mrs. Aleshine.

Casting away of Mrs. Lecks & Aleshine. But when I turned around, and peered over the dark waters, it was quite plain to me that it was not want of oil, but increased distance, which made those lights so dim. I could now perceive but three of them, and as the surface was agitated only by a gentle swell, I could not suppose that any of them were hidden from our view by waves. We were being left behind, that was certain, and all I could do was to row on as long and as well as I could in the direction which the other boats had taken. I had been used to rowing, and thought I pulled a good oar, and I certainly did not expect to be left behind in this way.

"I don't believe this boat has been emptied out since the last rain," said Mrs. Aleshine, "for my feet are wet, though I didn't notice it before."

At this I shipped my oars, and began to examine the boat. The bottom was covered with a movable floor of slats, and as I put my hand down I could feel the water welling up between the slats. The flooring was in sections, and lifting the one beneath me, I felt under it, and put my hand into six or eight inches of water.

The exact state of the case was now as plain to me as if it had been posted up on a bulletin board. This boat had been found to be unseaworthy, and its use had been forbidden, all the people having been crowded into the others. This had caused confusion at the last moment, and, of course, we were supposed to be on some one of the other boats.

And now, here was I, in the middle of the Pacific Ocean, in a leaky boat with two middle-aged women!

"Anythin' the matter with the floor?" asked Mrs. Lecks.

I let the section fall back into its place and looked aft. By the starlight I could see that my two companions had each fixed upon me a steadfast gaze. They evidently felt that something was the matter, and wanted to know what it was. I did not hesitate for a moment to inform them. They appeared to me to be women whom it would be neither advisable nor possible to deceive in a case like this.

"This boat has a leak in it," I said. "There is a lot of water in her already, and that is the reason we have got along so slowly."

"And that is why," said Mrs. Aleshine, "it was left empty. We ought to have known better than to expect to have a whole boat just for three of us. It would have been much more sensible, I think, if we had tried to squeeze into one of the others."

"Now, Barb'ry Aleshine," said Mrs. Lecks, "don't you begin findin' fault with good fortune, when it comes to you. Here we've got a comfortable boat, with room enough to eat easy and stretch out if we want to. If the water is comin' in, what we've got to do is to get it out again, just as fast as we can. What's the best way to do that, Mr. Craig?"

"We must bail her out, and lose no time about it," said I. "If I can find the leak I may be able to stop it."

I now looked about for something to bail with, and the two women aided actively in the search. I found one leather scoop in the bow, but as it was well that we should all go to work, I took two tin cans that had been put in by some one who had begun to provision the boat, and proceeded to cut the tops from them with my jack-knife.

"Don't lose what's in 'em," said Mrs. Lecks, "that is, if it's anythin' we'd be likely to want to eat. If it's tomatoes, pour it into the sea, for nobody ought to eat tomatoes put up in tins."

I hastily passed the cans to Mrs. Lecks, and I saw her empty the contents of one into the sea, and those of the other on a newspaper which she took from her pocket and placed in the stern.

I pulled up the movable floor and threw it overboard, and then began to bail.

"I thought," said Mrs. Aleshine, "that they always had pumps for leaks."

"Now, Barb'ry Aleshine," said Mrs. Lecks, "just gather yourself up on one of them seats, and go to work. The less talkin' we do and the more scoopin', the better it'll be for us."

I soon perceived that it would have been difficult to find two more valuable assistants in the bailing of a boat than Mrs. Lecks and Mrs. Aleshine. They were evidently used to work, and were able to accommodate themselves to the unusual circumstances in which they were placed. We threw out the water very rapidly, and every little while I stopped bailing and felt about to see if I could discover where it came in. As these attempts met with no success, I gave them up after a time, and set about bailing with new vigor, believing that if we could get the boat nearly dry, I should surely be able to find the leak.

But, after working half an hour more, I found that the job would be a long one; and, if we all worked at once, we would all be tired out at once, and that might be disastrous. Therefore, I proposed that we should take turns in resting, and Mrs. Aleshine was ordered to stop work for a time. After this Mrs. Lecks took a rest, and when she went to work I stopped bailing and began again to search for the leak.

For about two hours we worked in this way, and then I concluded it was useless to continue any longer this vain exertion. With three of us bailing we were able to keep the water at the level we first found it; but with only two at work it slightly gained upon us, so that now there was more water in the boat than when we first discovered it. The boat was an iron one, and the leak in it I could neither find nor remedy. It had probably been caused by the warping of the metal under the hot sun; an accident which, I am told frequently occurs to iron boats. The little craft, which would have been a life-boat had its air-bore remained intact, was now probably

leaking from stem to stern; and in searching for the leak without the protection of the flooring, my weight had doubtless assisted in opening the seams, for it was quite plain that the water was now coming in more rapidly than it did at first. We were very tired, and even Mrs. Lecks, who had all along counseled us to keep at work and not to waste one breath in talking, now admitted that it was of no use to try to get the water out of that boat.

It had been some hours since I had used the oars, but whether we had drifted or remained where we were when I stopped rowing, of course I could not know; but this mattered very little; our boat was slowly sinking beneath us, and it could make no difference whether we went down in one spot or another. I sat and racked my brain to think what could be done in this fearful emergency. To bail any longer was useless labor, and what else was there that we could do?

"When will it be time," asked Mrs. Lecks, "for us to put on the life-preservers? When the water gets nearly to the seats?"

I answered that we should not wait any longer than that, but in my own mind I could not see any advantage in putting them on at all. Why should we wish to lengthen our lives by a few hours of helpless floating upon the ocean?

"Very good," said Mrs. Lecks; "I'll keep a watch on the water. One of them cans was filled with lobsters, which would be more than likely to disagree with us, and I've thrown it out; but the other had baked beans in it, and the best thing we can do is to eat some of these right away. They are mighty nourishin', and will keep up strength as well as anythin', and then, as you said there's a keg of water in the boat, we can all take a drink of that, and it'll make us feel like new creaturs. You'll have to take the beans in your hands, for we've got no spoons nor forks."

Mrs. Lecks and Mrs. Aleshine were each curled up out of reach of the water, the first in the stern, and the other on the aft thwart. The day was now beginning to break, and we could see about us very distinctly. Before reaching out her hands to receive her beans, Mrs. Aleshine washed them in the water in the boat, remarking at the same time, that she might as well make use of it, since it was there. Having then wiped her hands on some part of her apparel, they were filled with beans from the newspaper held by Mrs. Lecks, and these were passed over to me. I was very hungry, and when I had finished my beans I agreed with my companions that although they would have been a great deal better if heated up with butter, pepper, and salt, they were very comforting as they were. One of the empty cans was now passed to Mrs. Lecks to rinse it out very carefully, we all satisfied our taste from the water in the keg.

"Cold baked beans and lukewarm water ain't exactly company vittles," said Mrs. Aleshine, "but there's many a poor wretch would be glad to get 'em."

I could not imagine any poor wretch who would be glad of the food, together with the attending circumstances; but I did not say so. "The water is just one finger from the bottom of the seat," said Mrs. Lecks, who had been stooping over to measure, "and it's time to put on the life-preservers."

"Very good," said Mrs. Aleshine; "hand me mine."

Each of us now buckled on a life-preserver, and as I did so I stood up upon a thwart and looked about me. It was quite light now, and I could see for a long distance over the surface of the ocean, which was gently rolling in wide, smooth swells. As we rose upon the summit of one of these I saw a dark spot upon the water, just on the edge of our near horizon. "Is that the steamer?" I thought; "and has she not yet sunk?"

At this there came to me a glimmering of courageous hope. If the steamer had remained afloat so long, it was probable that on account of water-tight compartments, or for some other reason, her sinking had reached its limit, and that if we could get back to her we might be saved. But, alas, how were we to get back to her? This boat would sink long, long, before I could row that distance.

However, I soon proclaimed the news to my companions, whereupon Mrs. Aleshine prepared to stand upon a thwart and see for herself. But Mrs. Lecks restrained her.

"Don't make things worse, Barb'ry Aleshine," said she, "by tumblin' overboard. If we've got to go into the water, let us do it decently and in order. If that's the ship, Mr. Craig, don't you suppose we can float ourselves to it in some way?"

I replied that by the help of a life-preserver a person who could swim might reach the ship.

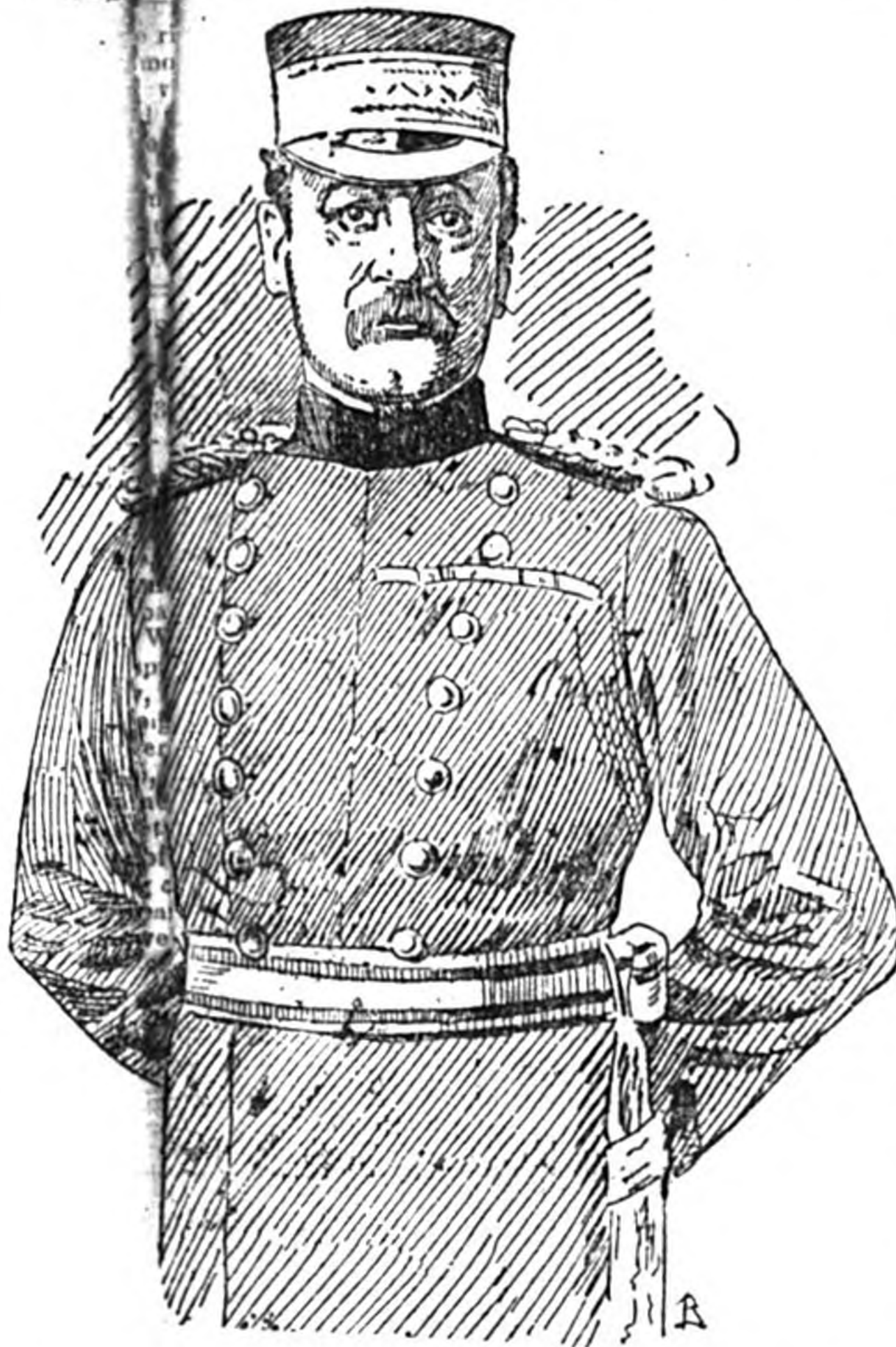
"But neither of us can swim," said Mrs. Lecks, "for we've lived where the water was never more'n a foot deep, except in time of freshets, when there's no swimmin' for man or beast. But if we see you swim perhaps we can follow, after a fashion. At any rate, we must do the best we can, and that's all there is to be done."

"The water now," remarked Mrs. Aleshine, "is so near to the bottom of my seat that I've got to stand up, tumble overboard or no."

"All right," remarked Mrs. Lecks; "we'd better all stand up, and let the boat sink under us. That will save our jumpin' overboard, or rollin' out any way, which might be awkward."

"Goodness gracious me!" exclaimed Mrs. Aleshine. "You set the oysters creepin' over me again! First you talk of the ship sinkin' under us, and now it's the boat goin' to the bottom under our feet. Before any sinkin's to be done I'd ruther get out."

"Now, Barb'ry Aleshine," said Mrs.



COL. E. T. HUTTON, General Officer Commanding the Canadian Militia.

Lecks, "stand up straight, and don't help much. It'll be a great deal better to be let down gradual than to flop into the water all of a bunch."

"Very well," said Mrs. Aleshine. "It may be best to get used to it by degrees, but I must say I wish I was home."

As for me I would have much preferred to jump overboard at once, instead of waiting in this cold-blooded manner; but as my companions had so far preserved their presence of mind, I did not wish to do anything which might throw them into a panic. I believed there would be no danger from the suction caused by the sinking of a small boat like this, and if we took care not to entangle ourselves with it in any way, we might as well follow Mrs. Lecks' advice or not. So we all stood up, Mrs. Lecks in the stern, I in the bow, and Mrs. Aleshine on a thwart between us. The last did not appear to have quite room enough for a steady footing, but, as she remarked, it did not matter very much, as the footing, broad or narrow, would not be there very long.

I am used to swimming, and have never hesitated to take a plunge into river or ocean, but I must admit that it was very trying to my nerves to stand up this way and wait for a boat to sink beneath me. How the two women were affected I do not know. They said nothing, but their faces indicated that something disagreeable was about to happen, and that the less that was said about it the better.

The boat had not sunk so much that the water was around Mrs. Aleshine's feet, her standing-place being rather lower than ours. I made myself certain that there were no ropes nor any other means of entanglement near my companions or myself, and then I waited. There seemed to be a good deal of buoyancy in the bow and stern of the boat, and it was a frightfully long time in sinking. The suspense became so utterly unendurable I was tempted to put one foot on the edge of the boat, and, by tipping it, put an end to this nerve-rack; but I refrained, for I probably would throw the women off their balance, when they might fall against some part of the boat, and do themselves a hurt. I had just relinquished this intention, when two little waves seemed to rise one on each side of Mrs. Aleshine, and gently flowing over the side of the boat, they flooded her feet with water.

"Hold your breaths!" I shouted. And now I experienced a sensation which must have been very like that which comes to a condemned criminal at the first indication of the pulling of the drop. There was a horrible sinking, a gurgle, and a swish, and the ocean, over which I had been gazing, appeared to rise up and envelop me.

In a moment, however, my head was out of the water, and, looking hastily about me, I saw, close by, the heads and shoulders of Mrs. Lecks and Mrs. Aleshine. The latter was vigorously winking her eyes and blowing from her mouth some sea water that had got into it; but as soon as her eyes fell upon me, she exclaimed: "That was ever so much more sudden than I thought it was goin' to be!"

"Are you both all right?"

"I suppose I am," said Mrs. Aleshine, "but I never thought that a person with a life-preserver on would go clean under the water."

"But since you've come up again, you ought to be satisfied," said Mrs. Lecks. "And now," she added, turning her face toward me "which way ought we to try to swim? and have we got everythin' we want to take with us?"

Casting away of Mrs. Lecks & Aleshine. "What we haven't got we can't get," remarked Mrs. Aleshine; "and as for swimmin', I expect I'm goin' to make a poor hand at it."

I had a hope, which was not quite strong enough to be a belief, that, supported by their life-preservers, the two women might paddle themselves along; and that, by giving them in turn a

helping hand, I might eventually get them to the steamer. There was a strong probability that I would not succeed, but I did not care to think of that.

I now swam in front of my companions, and endeavored to instruct them in the best method of propelling themselves with their arms and their hands. If they succeeded in this, I thought I would give them some further lessons in striking out with their feet. After watching me attentively, Mrs. Lecks did manage to move herself slowly through the smooth water, but poor Mrs. Aleshine could do nothing but splash.

"If there was anythin' to take hold of," she said to me, "I might get along, but I can't get any grip on the water, though you seem to do it well enough. Look there!" she added in a higher voice. "Isn't that an oar floatin' over there? If you can get that for me, I believe I can row myself much better than I can swim."

This seemed an odd idea, but I swam over to the floating oar, and brought it to her. I was about to show her how she could use it, but she declined my advice.

"If I do it at all," she said, "I must do it in my own way." And, taking the oar in her strong hands, she began to ply it on the water, very much in the way in which she would handle a broom. At first she dipped the blade too deeply, but correcting this error, she soon began to paddle herself along at a slow but steady rate.

"Capital!" I cried. "You do that admirably!"

"Anybody who's swept as many rooms as I have," she said, "ought to be able to handle anythin' that can be used like a broom."

"Isn't there another oar?" cried Mrs. Lecks, who had now been left a little distance behind us. "If there is, I want one."

Looking about me, I soon discovered another floating oar, and brought it to Mrs. Lecks, who, after holding it in various positions, so as to get "the hang of it," as she said, soon began to use it with as much skill as that shown by her friend. If either of them had been obliged to use an oar in the ordinary way, I fear they would have had a bad time of it; but, considering the implement in the light of a broom, its use immediately became familiar to them, and they got on remarkably well.

I now took a position a little in advance of my companions, and as I swam slowly they were easily able to keep up with me. Mrs. Aleshine, being so stout, floated much higher out of the water than either Mrs. Lecks or I, and this permitted her to use her oar with a great deal of freedom. Sometimes she would give such a vigorous brush to the water that she would turn herself almost entirely around, but, after a little practice, she learned to avoid undue efforts of this kind.

(To Be Continued.)

REPAIRED BY SHELLFISH.

A most curious use is being made of the common silky-beard mussel down in a Devonshire, (Eng.) town. This is at Biddeford, where a bridge crossing the River Torridge is kept in repair entirely by these mussels, says the Rambler. The stream is so rapid that it washes away mortar, so the owner employs boats to bring up mussels to fill the interstices. These mussels affix themselves to the masonry by a glutinous thread which they exude, and so strong is this that it is an effective substitute for mortar in the holding together of the bridge.

LONGEST YEAR.

The year 47 B.C. was the longest year on record. By order of Julius Caesar it contained 445 days. The additional days were put into make the seasons conform as near as possible with the solar year.

AMUSING MISTAKES.

Instances Where Eminent People Have Been Offered and Accepted Tips.

Visitors at an English country house are allowed to do whatever they like during the forenoon. An eminent geologist, who was entertained at one of these houses, asked for coffee early one morning, and started out with a suit of old clothes and a bag of tools to make a special study of the rock ledges of the estate.

During the afternoon one of the country gentry came upon him by the roadside, and supposing him to be a workman entered into conversation with him. The geologist was seated on a ledge of rock, and was making vigorous use of mallet and chisel.

The stranger talked with him in a patronizing way, and while not receiving an intelligent account of the work on which he was engaged, was impressed with the supposed workman's intelligence and good manners. Indeed, he fumbled in his pocket and brought out a half crown, which he tossed to the man with the mallet. The geologist seemed surprised, but picked it up and put it in his pocket after thanking the gentleman.

There was a dinner party at the country house in the evening, and the same gentleman was introduced to the eminent geologist, who at once began to laugh.

"I have the half crown," he said at once, "and I shall not give it up. It is the first tip I ever received, and I shall show it to my friends as a trophy of superior intelligence."

Lord James once had a similar experience. He was strolling through the Temple Gardens in London when a party of tourists encountered him, and asked to be directed to some of the most interesting places.

He volunteered to show them about, and took them first to the Temple Church, and Goldsmith's grave, and finally to the famous Elizabethan hall of the Middle Temple. His explanations were lucid and interesting, and when he parted from his new acquaintances one of them gave him a shilling, and remarked that few guides were equally intelligent. The nobleman took the shilling demurely, and thanked the stranger. He is said to have kept it to this day, and to have frequently told the story of his experience with the innocent tourists in the Temple Gardens.

Another story is related of an English duke who was standing at the door of his house when a carriage rolled up. A near-sighted gentleman alighted, asked if it were the duke's residence, and on receiving a respectful nod from the supposed servant, gave him a shilling.

The duke, perceiving that he had been mistaken for a footman, kept the shilling, raised his hand to his forehead and made the usual salute. The near-sighted gentleman went into the house, and in due time was presented to the duke, and never had a suspicion that he had tipped one of the highest members of the British aristocracy at his own door.

The duke could hardly have offered a more striking proof that he was a gentleman by instinct as well as by birth than by pocketing the unintentional affront to his dignity.

PROTECTING CANADIAN GOODS.

The issue of The Adelaide (South Australia) Advertiser for June 14th, just received, gives the particulars of a trial which proves that even in that far away country the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co. is as active in defending its rights and protecting the public against the schemes of substitutes and counterfeiters as it is here at home in Canada. In the trial in question Frank Ashley and William Smith were shown to have been engaged in offering a substitute for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, claiming that the substitute was the same as that justly celebrated medicine. Both men were placed under arrest on a charge of obtaining money under false pretence and conspiring to defraud the public, and evidence was heard before the Chief Justice of the Criminal Court. The defendants' lawyer made a strong fight in their behalf, but in spite of this the jury, after a short absence from the court, returned a verdict of guilty in both cases. The Chief Justice deferred sentence until the close of the sittings. In addressing the jury, however, the learned judge spoke very strongly concerning the evils of substitution and the dangers to the victim that may ensue from this nefarious and too common practice. — Toronto Globe.

DIDN'T WANT MUCH.

Here is an advertisement from an old copy of an English provincial journal: "Wanted, for a sober family, a man of light weight, who fears the Lord and can drive a pair of horses. He must occasionally wait at table, join the household prayer, look after the horses and read a chapter of the Bible. He must, God willing, arise at 7 o'clock in the morning, and obey his master and mistress in all lawful commands; if he can dress hair, sing Psalms and play at cribbage, the more agreeable. Wages, 15 guineas a year."

ENORMOUS LIBRARY.

There are 1,759,000 volumes in the library of the British Museum, and more than thirty-nine miles of shelving.

OCEAN LINERS.

In three years the expense of running an Atlantic steamer exceeds the cost of construction.

The Watchman

AND OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, AUGUST 19, 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

One step won't take you very far—
You've got to keep on walking;
One word won't tell folks what you are—

You've got to keep on talking;
One inch won't make you very tall—
You've got to keep on growing;
One little "Ad." won't do at all—
You've got to keep them going.

WHAT IS TO BE DONE WITH THE BIG HAY CROP?

From all accounts Canada, and more particularly the Province of Quebec, has not had such a big hay crop for years as has been gathered this season. As compared with last year, the crop is an exceptionally large one. There is this difference, however, that while last year's crop was, as a rule, poor in quality, this year's output is of very fine quality. But this does not help the situation any if a market cannot be obtained for this year's output. Prices for last year's crop were, on the average, very low, with the exception of those for first-class quality, which was very scarce. If this was the case last year, what the farmer expect for this year's abundant crop? Even though the quality is so much better, it is not likely, from present prospects, that any better prices will be obtained than for last year's output.

It may not be the best kind of farming to sell the hay off the land; but, nevertheless, the fact remains that many farmers will have considerable surplus hay to sell, and in Quebec, where a large number of farmers make a business of growing and selling hay, there will be between 300,000 and 400,000 tons for export. The question then is, what is to be done with this surplus hay? The heavy duty imposed prohibits Canadian hay from being exported to the United States. To export it to Great Britain is the next thing that suggests itself. But the prices there of late have been so low as to almost prohibit the exportation of hay at a profit, and according to late reports the home crop throughout the United Kingdom is very large, so that there is not likely to be an advance in prices there for some time. The outlook therefore is somewhat a gloomy one.

However, the only way of solving the problem seems to be along the line of further developing the market for our surplus hay in Great Britain. But when the price there is low, by the time freight and transportation charges are paid, there is not much left for the producer. Comparatively speaking, the freight charges both by rail and ocean vessel on bulky products from Canada, such as hay, are exorbitant. It costs nearly as much to carry such products to the English consumer as it does to purchase them from the farmer. Just here the two great railway companies of Canada have a splendid opportunity to do a very generous act for the Canadian farmer, who for these many years back has been paying into the coffers of the railway companies a large share of the

value of the products shipped from the farm, by lowering the freight rates on this year's hay crop. Why not have cut freight rates as well as cut passenger rates? The railway companies would undoubtedly get a larger share of business. Unless the prices for export advance considerably, or the carrying charges are made less, a large percentage of this year's surplus crop will never be marketed, and the railways will not get as much to do as if they had lowered the rates to a reasonable basis.—*Farming.*

From our
W. C. T. U. Correspondent.

PARTY PERSON PRINCIPLE

For one of these things a man records his vote. If for party it is usually some particular policy of that party that he approves, and generally swallows whole any other measure that may be carried out even though disastrous to others so long as the particular one he is interested in remains a plank in the platform. Another man votes because he knows the person who is a candidate. He may be able to advance the interests of the particular line of business followed by the voter; he may be a friend whom he believes in, or a man hail fellow-well-met with everybody. But the man who votes for a principle is as a rule not to be moved either by bribe or promise from the course he has laid out. He acts from conviction. In the coming Plebiscite it is not a question of party or person, but of principle. The principle is that we believe and know that intoxicating liquors have proved to be a danger to the country. A man may as a matter of personal liking keep a dog that is mad, but the law compels him to keep it in certain places and conditions and to his own individual self. It does not allow him to treat his friend to mad dogs or menace his neighbours peace by letting them loose. If he cannot deal out to the witting or unwitting mad dogs ad lib. If he lets one loose the first one menaced is at liberty to shoot the dog and then explain to its keeper. There is no protection for the dog or its master.

The principle of Prohibition is that there is a danger menacing constantly young and old, rich and poor. Some do not see its danger, but as in the case of the dog whatever it may look it is dangerous, for we never know the person, the hour, or the way the attack may be made so long as the animal is at large and unmuzzled. A mad dog has never deliberately been let loose on the community; if it had where would its keeper have been? Put behind prison bars on a charge of manslaughter. The inference is plain. The liquor traffic has been let loose on us. Some fear for themselves, some for their loved ones, and some, broader-minded, for the world at large. Though supposed to be muzzled its keepers are constantly letting it loose on the public. They coax people in to try how harmless it is, and the first thing some of them know they are fatally bitten. Playing with it is dangerous, the only true remedy is to kill it entirely, and then you will be sure and not sorry.

PERSONAL LIBERTY.

Now that the question of Prohibition of the liquor traffic is before the country we hear great talk about the Prohibitionists wanting to interfere with a man's personal liberty. All Christians know that there is a book called the Bible, which is written as a guide to us in our life's walk from this world to another, and we hope and believe a better world. In this book the first punishment recorded was for disobedience to

certain laws laid down for our first parent's guidance. As the need arose other laws were given relating to almost every phase of living, and to most of them a penalty was attached for their breach. At the same time man was a free agent. He could accept or reject these laws, and in so doing escape or incur the punishment exacted for breaking them. He had personal liberty so far, but as soon as he rejected the conditions he became liable to the penalty, and that liberty was only personal, he did not admit of his in any way bringing in his neighbour either as coadjutor or victim. His liberty was not to be a stumbling-block to others.

A careful reading of 1 Corinthians 8th chapter in either the Douay or English editions gives any thinking Christian food for reflection. The subject, so intimately connected with the welfare of the community and the great questions arising out of it ought to be considered unselfishly doing for Christ's sake what he would wish to have done by and for the souls for which he died.

Agricultural Society.

Special meeting held last Saturday

At a special meeting of the Board of Directors of the Agricultural Society of the County of Argenteuil, held at Rodrigue's Hotel in this town on Saturday last the 12th inst, at 2 p.m., being duly called by the Secretary-Treasurer on account of the President being absent from the County, there were present George Fraser, Esq., Vice-President, and directors Felix Hamelin and Walker, Wm. Nicholls, Martin Burwash, Alex. LeRoy, and Malcolm Smith. The Secretary-Treasurer was also present.

Minutes of last meeting were read and approved. On account of the Plebiscite vote going to be taken on the 29th September next, throughout the Dominion, it was, on motion of Director Nicholls seconded by Director Smith, resolved that the date of the Fall Exhibition of the Society be changed to the 27th and 28th of September, instead of the 28th and 30th.

Tenders for plain printing required by the Society were opened, one from the Watchman for \$34.25, and one from the "Lachute News" office at St. Johns of \$34.00. The "News" tender also states that in view of getting the above work they will give a special prize of \$10.00 or they will do the work for \$26.00, and give no special prize, or they will do the work for \$30.00 and give a special prize of \$5.00. After due consideration of both tenders and the consideration of what would be best to accept for the interest of the Society, it was resolved on motion of Director Burwash seconded by Director Nicholls, that the tender of the "News" be accepted at \$34.00.

The placing of special prizes given by different parties to the Society for the annual show was then taken up and appointments made, judges also being appointed. The meeting then adjourned till the 24th September next.

Children Cry for CASTORIA. DYSPEPSIA.

"For over eleven years I suffered terribly with Dyspepsia and tried everything I could think of, but got no relief until I started using Burdock Blood Bitters. I had only taken one bottle when I commenced to feel better, and after taking five or six bottles was entirely well, and have been so ever since. I feel as if B. B. B. had saved my life." Mrs. T. G. Joyce, Stanhope, Que.

B. B. B. cures Biliousness, Sick Headache, Sour Stomach, Dyspepsia, Constipation, Coated Tongue, Liver Complaint, Jaundice, Kidney Disease, and makes the blood rich, red and pure. It is a highly concentrated vegetable compound. One teaspoonful is the dose for adults; 10 to 30 drops for children. Add the water yourself.

Burdock
BLOOD
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Lowest Rates, Best and
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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. GARRETT, Lachute, Que.
C. E. LADOUCEUR, St. Andrews, Que.

A DRIVE.

We are clearing out a lot of
Remnants of Summer Wash Goods
at Cost Price and UNDER COST.
Come and see them at once.

All Wool Challies sold at 40c
for 15c.

Scotch Gingham, worth 15c
to 30c for 10c.

Summer Dress Goods

To clear away down.

Remnants of Light, Dark, and
Black Figured Dress Goods at
low prices—to clear them out
quickly.

New Black Figured and Plain
Dress Goods already arrived
for Fall.

New Colored Dress Goods in
beautiful colorings and patterns
already arrived.

W. BANFORD.

TENDERS

TENDERS will be received by
the undersigned up to noon Sep-
tember 1st 1898, for the leasing of
the Dining Room and Booths of
the Agriculture Buildings Co. for
Exhibition days September 27th
and 28th.

HUGH FRASER jr.

SECRETARY.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

BEST ROUTES TO THE

KLONDIKE

Vancouver } \$25
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*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 applica-
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Ask for copy of our GOLD FOLDER
containing most recent information
as to routes, rates, etc.

ST. PAUL } \$15
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SETTLERS TRAINS TO
MANITOBA
ALBERTA
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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.

Manitoba Harvest.

FARM LABORERS WANTED.

VERY CHEAP EXCURSION.

COLONIST CLASS.

ON AUGUST 23RD, 1898.

From Stations in Canada East of
Kingston, Sharbot Lake, Eau-Claire
to Quebec and Megantic inclusive,
including branches to all points in MAN-
ITOBA and ASSINIBOIA as far as:—

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Apply to nearest Canadian Pacific
Agent for additional particulars, and
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Ticket may be obtained for the Re-
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THE CANADIAN PACIFIC RAIL-
WAY OFFICIALS in Winnipeg re-
ceive daily advice of the state of the
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where they are most likely to obtain
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For Table and Dairy, Purest and Best

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Friday-BARGAINS.-Aug. 26th.

Warner's Safe Cure, regular \$1.00, Friday 75c.
Leibeg's Liquid Extract Beef, Friday 25c.
Harvard's Bronchial Syrup, regular 25c. Friday 20c.
Kellogg's Asthma Remedy, regular \$1.00, Friday 75c.
Fellow's Syrup of Hypophosphites, regular \$1.50 Friday \$1.10
Burnet's Cocaine, regular 50c, Friday 40c.
Hall's Hair Renewer, regular \$1.00, Friday 80c.
Stanton's Pain Reliever, regular 25c., Friday 17c.
St. Jacob's Oil, regular 50c. Friday, 40c.
Gypsy Oil, regular 50c., Friday 40c.
Kennedy's Founder Hoof Ointment, regular 25c., Friday 20c.

Always in stock

Standard Cough Remedies, Pills, Plasters, Essences, & Perfumes

"THE PEOPLE'S CASH STORE,"
ST. ANDREWS.

On the Farm.

BLOAT IN CATTLE.

Fatal cases of bloat in cattle during the summer months when grass is most abundant are quite numerous and unless a suffering animal be discovered and relief afforded in the early stages of the attack it is hardly likely that any after treatment will be of avail. The progress of the swelling is very rapid and is soon followed by suffocation, and death, if left unattended.

It is caused by over-loading the stomach with green food, resulting in indigestion, a stoppage of rumination, and the formation of great quantities of carbonic acid gas arising from the unnatural fermentation of the contents of the stomach which it is impossible to expel or to get rid of; in later stages hydrogen gas is also formed. Certain grasses and certain conditions are known to produce the trouble with almost unerring promptness and severity while other sorts seem to be entirely harmless. All the varieties of clover are dangerous, especially if they are wet with rain or dew, and extreme caution and watchfulness must be observed if they are used for pasturing cattle and while there is no doubt that this state of things exists, extensive and experienced cattle growers say that all the risks of bloat are avoided by feeding these foods in the shape of a soiling crop and restricting the cattle to a moderate allowance and yet sufficient for all practical purposes. It is quite common to build a stack of hay or straw in the clover pasture, allowing the stock free access to it. No case of bloat has been known to occur when this was done and at the end of the season, or before, the stack has disappeared if even the clover was knee high. It is a mistaken idea to suppose that cattle will not consume dry food when they can get plenty of grass. They seem to enjoy the variety and each day will eat a certain proportion of hay or even straw if placed within reach and it is a current belief founded on experience and observation that a mixture of the dry food with the green counteracts the excessive formation of gas and natural digestion progresses without interruption. Cattle bloat most during a season when white clover is unusually abundant and when that plant is in the thriftiest condition and many attribute the trouble to an overabundance of it, but as is generally known that neither cattle nor horses are fond of that grass, eat of it very sparingly, if at all, and will reject it as long as any other kind of green food can be obtained. It may be that weather or soil conditions are such as to affect the properties of the most dangerous clovers in a season when white clover is most luxuriant which has led to the conclusion that the latter is responsible for the bloating. This, however, is a mooted question and not proved. Certain it is that large numbers of cases are known to occur on pastures where no white clover grows. Timothy or a liberal percentage of that plant mixed with clover pasture, blue grass and some others are considered comparatively safe food for cattle during any season. As to treatment of bloat, hooves or hoven, (it is known by all three names) in the beginning the gas may be neutralized by ammonia, two ounces in liquid form in a quart of water (rain water is best) given every fifteen minutes will prove beneficial. A little tincture of ginger, essence of anise-seed or some other cordial, may be added without lessening the effect of the ammonia. Veterinary authorities recommend three drachms either of chloride of lime or chloride of soda dissolved in a pint of water, poured down the throat. Lime water, potash and sulphuric acid are often used with good results. A more modern remedy which is said to give almost instant relief if used in time is a half pint of salts and two tablespoonfuls of common baking soda dissolved in a quart of warm water. There are a number of other simple remedies used, but these are considered best and most effective. Injections of warm water also often give relief. As a last resort, which will either kill or cure, the paunch must be punctured by the trocar, by inserting it into the left side, about three inches below the spinal column and midway between the rear rib and hip. By leaving the sheath in the opening all the gas passes out at once. If a trocar is not at hand the small blade of a sharp knife, plunged its entire length into the proper place will answer and a quick cut duty for the trocar sheath or tube. After the gas has all escaped the edges of the cut in the skin should be fastened together with a stitch of strong silk. Calves often bloat violently when first turned upon spring pasture. A severe cough, swelling of the paunch and evident pain are the symptoms. The patient should be removed from the pasture and treated as advised for mature animals. If taken in season it is easily cured, if neglected it often proves fatal.

BRAN FOR COWS IN SUMMER.

We have always fed our cows bran in summer, considering it economy to do so, not only for the increased milk flow over what it would be without it, but especially because of the better condition the cows would go into winter. Our plan has always been to feed in summer that the cows went into winter in good condition, and to

feed in winter so they went onto grass in good condition—continuing the feeding of hay till the grass got substance to it, and continuing bran all summer, not waiting till the pastures fall.

Far better than corn or other grains for feeding cows at pasture is wheat bran. There is also less danger of cloying the appetite. Grain is too hearty and cannot be digested alone in hot weather. Much more grain can be eaten if it is mixed with bran. The effect of the bran is to stimulate milk flow, and this requires additional supplies of starches and fats which the bran itself does not supply as well as the grain. If corn is deemed too fattening, oat meal may be mixed with bran. This is itself quite as good for increasing milk flow as is bran. But as oats cost more, the bran is usually preferred where it is only needed for that purpose.

There is more advantage in feeding bran to cows in summer than the immediate gain from keeping up the milk flow at the time. If the cow is kept to her best in summer, she will give more in fall and winter, also, provided the summer milk product has not been allowed to decrease her flesh and vitality to too great an extent.

In other words, if judicious feeding of cows while at pasture is practiced they will give more and better milk all the year, and can be profitably milked nearer to the time of calving. This has a very great effect on the milking character of the calf which the cow is then bearing.

It has always been noted that no deep milking breed of cows has ever been developed except when there was warm and moist weather during most of the year, causing the production at all times of succulent feed. Undoubtedly the increased use of ensilage in this country will improve the milking qualities of dairy stock, or will at least prevent it from deteriorating. But with improved milking capacity must also be developed the ability to eat a greater amount of nutritious food at all seasons of the year.

The breeder of good stock, especially for dairy, must always be a good feeder, by which we mean not only that he must give enough, but he must have skill to select the kinds of feed best adapted to his purposes.

MARKETING HONEY.

Substantial attractive packages should be used to market honey in. Many farmers raise considerable honey in the comb in ordinary frames of large size, and do not take the trouble to use the section box. Frequently it is taken to market in a daisy mess which makes it so inconvenient to handle that it is of but little value. Many would pay as much or more for this old fashioned honey as the finest of section boxes would bring, if in shape so that it could be handled and not wasted. Nice comb of this kind may be cut in attractive squares and placed in glass jars and sold at a good profit, and you would be surprised at your success in finding plenty of customers for it.

Of course, the convenient package for comb honey is the section box, and all should use it in connection with other improved fixtures in the way of hives, etc.

For extracted honey the glass jar as a retailer is the best, and the quart size the best to use, being of a proper size to sell readily.

Square tin cans holding sixty pounds each are the best to ship honey in, or to store it in if but a limited quantity is raised.

THE ADVANCE ON KHARTOUM.

The British Expect to Give the Dervishes a Crushing Defeat.

The final preparations for the advance on Khartoum have been made and the reinforcements of British troops considered necessary to insure the complete success of the expedition are now on their way up the Nile. They comprise five full battalions of infantry, including one of the Grenadier Guards, a regiment of Lanciers, and a battery of field artillery. For the first time the new explosive adopted for service in the British Army, known as lyddite, will be brought into use in the field. Two thousand shells, specially designed, weighing fifty pounds and carrying a bursting charge of twelve pounds of lyddite go with the reinforcements. These shells are fitted with a new pattern fuse, and will be fired from howitzers of five-inch calibre. It is anticipated that their effect on the Dervish entrenchments will be such that they will quickly become untenable, and so a way will be made for the assault under the most favorable conditions.

The first fighting is expected to take place at Karreri, about fifteen miles north of Omdurman, on the west bank of the Nile, now rising rapidly, though about a fortnight late. About the result of the fighting there cannot be much doubt. Against the weapons and methods to be employed by the British the arms with which the Dervishes are furnished will be about as effective as so many reeds, and their defeat must be crushing. The political consequences to follow will be important. The delimitation of the French advance from the west and the British extension from the east will soon have to be considered, and the question of the Abyssinian claims to the east banks of the Nile below Fashoda will have to be decided. The real interest of the situation will only begin after the military occupation of Khartoum has been effected and the power of the Khalifa finally broken.

The Home

PATCHES.

In repairing table linen, the primary consideration must be to make patches as flat and nearly invisible as possible; for this reason, damask resembling the original article is very desirable, and the plan of buying napkins to match the tablecloth has much to recommend it, as the good parts of partially worn ones may be successfully utilized for this purpose. Damasks are either twilled or plain, and as in other patches, the materials must match in the fall of the salvage and right and wrong sides. This is most important in twill damasks, because, if inserted, otherwise, the diagonals will run in opposite directions.

These patches may be treated like calico, but owing to the nature of the fabric, the darning-in-method will prove superior. In adopting this latter plan the finest thread will be required.

The hole is cut cleanly into a square or oblong sufficiently large to remove all thin parts and the patch cut exactly the size of the hole. It is then darned in with a single stitch, taken from four to six threads deep, alternating in patch and article; that stitch must be perfectly upright, the needle being always carried between the two raw edges, underneath the damask and through up on the right side. In turning the corners, the last four or six stitches of the previous row on the patch are reworked in the opposite direction, thus making the corners firm and secure.

It is most important to match the figured and striped materials, so that when completed the continuity of the design will remain unbroken. In shape they do not differ from any of the other patches, and if sewn with cotton or silk to match the color of the material the appearance will be greatly improved.

It is desirable to iron all patches when completed, but in woollen material it requires very special attention; in such cases, they are better ironed under a dampened cloth, and when possible, on both the right and wrong sides, taking care, of course, that the iron does not come in contact with the right side of the material.

Tailor's patches, when successfully inserted, call forth universal approbation, chiefly because no stitches are visible, from the right side. The wrong side appears similar to the other methods, but on careful examination it will be seen that the seam is worked with stitching instead of seaming. It is put in as follows: Remove all worn parts, cutting the hole into a square, oblong or triangle, and mark the material with chalk one-quarter of an inch beyond the hole, a piece of material of the same size for the patch and cut it out one-quarter of an inch longer. Notch the corners of the hole to within two threads of the chalked line, and then stitch the lines of the patch and garment together, with the right sides of both facing one another. Finally, wedge a small piece out of the corner of the turnings of the patch to make them lie flat, and then overcast or buttonhole them and press the seam well. Tailor's chalk greatly facilitates dress patching, as prints and seams may be marked with it without injury to color or fabric.

TO BROIL SUCCESSFULLY.

That is, to give meat the delicious flavor characteristic of a broil, and brown the surface so quickly that none of the delicate juices escape, is impossible on a fire that has just been mended, or that sends out jets of gas. A hot, clear fire is indispensable; The gridiron should be scrupulously clean, and heated thoroughly before the broil is put on it.

Grease the bars of the gridiron with suet or kitchen fat; never with butter.

Meat needs plenty of flare; fish but little.

Put meat so near the flare that it will be in the flare which the fat drops cause. As soon as the surface on one side is browned, turn and brown the other side.

After this turn frequently and remove a little from the fire to finish cooking.

Beef an inch thick will require from fifteen to twenty minutes broiling. Trim off the skin from mutton chops, leave only fat enough to make them palatable, and broil about ten minutes. Serve on a hot dish, and put a piece of butter and a few drops of lemon juice on each chop.

Broil pork chop in the same way. In turning a broil never stick a fork into the lean parts, as this allows the delicate-flavored juices, upon which its excellence in great part depends, to escape.

A seasoning of pepper, mustard, herbs, onion juice or the like should be added five minutes before taking it off the fire, but salt the last thing before serving.

Serve on a hot platter. Place a few bits of soft butter on a hot platter, salt one side of the broil, lay this side downwards, add more butter and salt, and serve.

Fish should be salted before it is broiled. Slices of halibut or other large fish should be seasoned with salt and pepper, rubbed on both sides with melted butter, then rolled in flour and fried immediately.

Lay salt mackerel, skin side uppermost in cold water over night. Dry with a cloth, cut off the head and tip of tail, broil, serve on a hot dish and season with butter and a few drops of lemon juice or vinegar. Salmon and

other larger fish should be freshened twenty-four hours.

Oysters should be wiped dry by placing them between the folds of a towel and pressing tightly. Then roll in beaten egg and bread crumbs let them lie fifteen minutes, then broil on a greased gridiron.

WASHING WHITE CLOTHES.

Every housekeeper who does her own washing, likes to have her white clothes clear and spotless when she takes them from the line. Plenty of water is necessary, and, of course, soft water is preferred. When you wash with well water, soften it by dissolving a little powdered borax in it, and it will be as nice as rain water.

Prepare a good hot suds and put it in the tub, then put the whitest clothes in, and cover the tub so that the heat and steam may be kept in. An old quilt or blanket folded twice, so that there are four thicknesses, will do for a cover. Allow the clothes to soak an hour, and the time may be used to clear the table and put the house in order. They can then be washed easily. When they are taken from this water, put them in the boiler, and allow them to scald in water containing a heaping teaspoonful of borax to every bucketful, and enough soap to make a good lather. While the first lot of clothes is boiling, the second may be washed. When they are taken from the boiler, add cold water to make them cool enough to handle; wash them out and rinse through two waters, adding a little bluing to the second. White flannel should be washed in two hot sudas, and rinsed in water of the same temperature as that in which they were washed.

RATS AND THE PLAGUE IN INDIA.

The Rodents are One Cause of the Spread of the Disease.

The evidence for the part played by the rat in the propagation of plague is gradually accumulating. At Karachi it has been a comparatively common observation for the occurrence of a case of plague to be preceded a few days by the finding of dead rats, this was particularly noticed in the first two or three cases of the present outbreak. The finding of dead or dying rats has now become the signal to clear out of any dwelling. Mice and cats have also been found to suffer from plague. Although so much attention is given to the disinfection of clothing the evidence that the contagion is ever conveyed by this means is very doubtful. The conveyance of infection by infected rats in grain-bags is much more probable, as dead rats have been found among the piles of imported bags. As nearly every house in an Indian town is honeycombed by rat runs, and as the disease is very virulent in this species of animals, it is reasonable to assume that it is by their means that the disease is extensively if not chiefly spread. It is very certain that contagion from the sick to the healthy only accounts for a small proportion of cases. There is some evidence to show, however, that the so-called pneumonic form is more infectious than any other.

The number of cases reported in Calcutta is gradually increasing, but the great exodus of people and perhaps the hot season may have combined to postpone its spread; the people are now beginning to get over their fright and are said to be returning, and are also learning to see that the sanitary measures adopted when a case of plague is discovered are not so dreadful as they supposed. In Bombay the plague is almost extinguished and the average weekly mortality is nearly reached. In Karachi it is also very rapidly diminishing, the majority of the cases which are now occurring being found in the outlying camps. There is very little elsewhere.

THE KING OF THIEVES.

Capture of a Man Who Has Committed a Great Number of Burglaries.

The Viennese police have reason to pride themselves on the capture of an individual who is regarded among the light-fingered gentlemen of the Continent as the King of Thieves. This man appears to have possessed a magic power over bolts and bars, and no less than 390 burglaries, have been scored to his account during the last few years. He affected somewhat the line of policy adopted by Robin Hood, Claude Duval, and Dick Turpin, for he exhibited at times the traits of chivalry and generosity which are popularly supposed in fiction to have marked the characters of some of the historical knights of the highway. He burgled, not always with the sordid object of stealing, but from a professional pride, which prompted him to overcome obstacles. The more difficult the bolts and bars the more he desired to win his way through them. When he had succeeded he would leave a card or a written compliment to the locksmith, and go away with empty hands. But his ambition has overleaped itself, and he has landed in a cell, which is no wonder, seeing how the actions even of a chivalrous burglar are liable to be looked upon with suspicion by the police.

TOBACCO LIFE PRESERVER.

Tobacco has preserved one German old lady to the age of 99 years. A London old woman just before dying at nearly 80 years of age, said: "It's time for me to go, I don't seem to get any pleasure out of my pipe."

WHAT UNCLE SAM IS AT.

ITEMS OF INTEREST ABOUT THE BUSY YANKEE.

Neighborly Interest in His Doings—Matters of Moment and Girth Gathered from His Daily Record.

A Missouri man filed as an answer to his wife's suit for divorce an agreement signed by both "to disband." Samuel L. Lord, of Saco, the Democratic candidate for Governor of Maine, is 60 years old, rich, and a bachelor.

Mrs. Edward Harris, of Richmond, Mo., 53 years old, has given birth to twins for the seventh time. They are all living.

William Neff of Colorado, unearthed six baby coyotes on his ranch, and trained them so that they follow him like dogs.

The inmates of Joliet, Ill., penitentiary have the war news, in condensed form, printed in the prison every afternoon at 2 o'clock.

A Sioux at the Rosebud Agency, S. D., wrote to the United States Marshal: "I want to make complaint against my brother for shooting at my mother. He missed her at least a foot."

Within a year Thomas Sanderson, 6 years old, of Fall River, has fallen from a second-story window, drank a pint of kerosene, been run over twice, and escaped without breaking a bone.

Codfishes weighing twenty-six lbs. have been caught lately in the Penobscot River, whence their species disappeared fifty years ago, driven away by sawdust from the lumber mills.

Two hundred babies of Oriental parentage were recently displayed in a baby show in San Francisco. The boys had their heads shaved, while the girls had their hair stiffened with beads and paper flowers.

A four-hundred-pound bear walked into a barnyard in Proebstel, Wash., and carried off a live calf. The citizens organized a posse and after a long chase captured bruin, who had hugged the calf to death.

Because the sexton in the Methodist church in Kennebunkport, Me., refused to let a crowd of men and boys ring the bell on the fourth of July, they assaulted him, smashed the windows, tore down the fences, and beat the policeman who tried to stop them.

The Rev. W. A. Van Gundy, of Hitchinson, Ill., led his 5-year-old boy to the reform school by a leather strap, one end of which was tied around the boy's neck. After the boy had been placed in the school the father returned to his church and conducted the usual service.

Joseph Hardy Phippen, of Salem, Mass., entered the Mercantile Bank of his town as messenger when he was 10 years old. In 1853 he was elected cashier, which place he held forty years. He has just observed the ninety-first anniversary of his birth, and has been made cashier emeritus.

What is known in the Hood River Valley, Or., as the Big Ditch, cost \$28,000 and this year's crop of strawberries, blackberries and other fruit in the valley will bring enough money to pay for it. It was constructed for the benefit of the fruit growers, who are enabled thereby to get their products to market in greater bulk.

Christopher P. Gallagher, a Bangor, Me., grocer, recently discovered in his collection of old coins, what appears to be an American silver dollar of the coinage of 1804, said to be worth \$1,100. Where or when he got it, Mr. Gallagher does not know, but he's glad to have the old dollar, and is now negotiating for its sale to a New York collector.

Simon Sargent, who died at West Gouldsboro, Me., at the age of 93 years, was a sea captain in his earlier years. He lost his sight and had to quit the business of the ocean. He lived near the sea, and it was his custom to have himself taken to the beach when the weather was fair, and there he would sit until his friends returned him to his cottage. Once his sight was regained, and he saw the ocean for a moment, and then the light went out forever.

A Bangor, Me., foundry, which has just gone out of business because of the falling off of the demand for sawmill machinery, has been in operation since 1842, and made the machinery for the first sawmills erected at the Falls of St. Anthony, in Minneapolis. Nowadays the Maine sawmills use a different kind of machinery than in the old times, and most of it comes from the West. The bandsaw, which seldom requires repairs, has taken the place of the rotary and gang saws, and the mills are now able to turn out twice as much lumber as formerly.

JAPANESE PRINTING.

The difficulties of running a newspaper in Japan are considerably increased by the enormous number of characters the compositor must use. Years ago the Chinese characters used in printing were a thousand and a half; now they have risen to 12,000, and for their correct employment the working compositor has to have recourse to a manuscript key. The compositor cannot, therefore, sit or stand at one "case" but must all day long trot up and down long alleys, picking out his characters as he goes. There are some twenty political dailies printed in Tokio, but none of them has much more than 10,000 circulation.

THE THAMES DISASTER.

DETAILS OF THE TERRIBLE ACCIDENT AT A LAUNCHING.

A Huge Wave Swamped a Stage—Hundreds of Women and Children Hurled Into the Turbulent Waters Heartrending Scenes and Brave Deeds of Rescue.

In describing the disaster that attended the launching of H.M.S. Albion, at Blackwall, on the Thames, on June 21. The London Daily Telegraph says: All the preliminaries of the launch were conducted in the usual way. Their Royal Highnesses were taken into an inner elevated draped stand, and a Royal salute was fired. On a table there was stretched a silken cord of red, white and blue, which held the weights suspended above the two dog shores. During the customary short religious service, performed by the Ven. Archdeacon Stevens, vicar of St. John's Stratford, and the Rev. Canon Pelly, vicar of West Ham, the blows of the hammer could be heard as the men under the vessel's keel knocked away the last blocks, until, whilst Psalm cviii., "They that go down to the sea in ships," was being sung by the choir of the two churches, all that held the ship was the silken cord. After the Old Hundred had been given and prayer offered, a silver-gilt knife, with enamelled haft, and design of York roses and May blossoms entwined, and the monogram V.M.Y., was handed to the Duchess of York by Mr. Hills. The blade was inscribed with the date, and set forth the occasion. With this knife Her Royal Highness, at ten minutes to three, severed the cord at a third attempt. Immediately the heavy weights fell, knocking away the remaining supports, and the Albion was in such haste to get away that she did not give the Duchess time to christen her, by breaking the bottle of wine, which had a richly worked cover, that was afterwards presented to Her Highness, against the bows. It was Mr. G. C. Mackrow, naval architect to the company, who smashed the bottle on the rail of the platform. But the incident passed unnoticed in the cheering and general jubilation as already described.

FORGOT TO CURTSEY.

It seemed, too, that the Albion, which went gracefully down the ways, forgot to curtsy. She took the water quietly, though the strain on the cables was very great, as three of them parted. But everybody was of opinion that it was a very successful launch, for its difficult character, owing to the narrowness of the creek, was fully recognized by experts, and indeed, the point had been noticed by the Duke of York, immediately he saw the ship. No one on the head stage was aware that the wave caused by sudden displacement, consequent upon the launching of some thousands of tons of dead weight into a confined area was overwhelming a stand occupied by two or three hundred sight-seers. Certainly nothing was perceived by the Duke or Duchess or by Mr. Joschen, with whom they remained chatting for some minutes. There were no shrieks, no cries, no panic; but then the sirens filled the air with discordant sounds enough to drown any human voice. Very slowly the elevated reserved enclosure, surrounding the Royal stand, where the ceremony had been performed, was vacated, and the guests retired to their steamboats laughing and congratulating each other upon having witnessed a spectacle which, in the beautiful weather, seemed to be without a blot of any kind.

SCENE OF THE DISASTER.

But at that very moment, hidden from view by the newly-launched battleship, the terrible disaster took place. A bridge across the end of an old disused slip, and part of the staging beneath the counter of the Shikishima, on an adjoining slip, had been crowded with sightseers, anxious to view the launch. This was in defiance of all the rules of the yard, and it is stated that on former occasions these wooden erections had been kept clear by the police, in accordance with the notices on the danger board in the yard. As the Albion entered the water, a great wave was raised in the narrow creek, and the backwash caused some eighty feet of this bridge and staging to give way, thereby immersing some three hundred people. The staging gave one shove, and then fell outwards. A scene of terrible confusion ensued, the shrieks of the drowning, mingled with the cheers of the thousands who were quite unaware of the accident. The police boats instantly made for the spot, and, with the aid of several dockyard hands, a number of the people were pulled out, whilst many more scrambled ashore themselves. The unfortunate people who were thrown into the water ere for the most part inhabitants of the neighborhood. Several persons were taken out in an apparently lifeless condition, and immediately conveyed away to the sheds in the yards, and attended to. Then several dead bodies were hauled out, one of the first being that of a baby. During the next half hour eight bodies were recovered and taken to a shed, which was turned into a temporary mortuary. The half drowned girls and women were removed to the fitters' shed, and there attended to by the firemen and several nurses, who were soon on the scene.

HEART-RENDING SCENES.

Meanwhile heart-rending scenes were taking place at the approaches to the yard. The wildest rumors soon got afloat, and every one who had friends in the yard rushed to obtain news of them. Mothers sought their sons and

When Hot

Don't sweat and fret, but keep cool and take Hood's Sarsaparilla. This is good advice, as you will find if you follow it. Hood's Sarsaparilla is a first-class summer medicine, because it is so good for the stomach, so cooling to the blood, so helpful to the whole body. Make no mistake but get only.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Canada's Greatest Medicine.
Hood's Pills cure Liver Ills; easy to take, easy to operate.

daughters, husbands their wives, and brothers their sisters, but as nobody knew who was on the staging that had given way the greatest anxiety was manifested. People ran about wildly asking everybody they met for news of their friends, and many touching scenes occurred when some lost one was found to be safe. The police and their assistants worked splendidly, but as the tide was at its height the depth of water rendered their operations very difficult.

One extraordinary circumstance attending the disaster was that the chief guests on the stands at the head of the slips were totally unaware that any accident had taken place, and the majority left Blackwall on the return journey without having heard the news. This was also the case of the Duke and Duchess of York, who left on the Beatrice, and arrived safely at Westminster about half-past four.

THE STAGE "DANGEROUS."

In an interview with Mr. Hussey, secretary of the Thames Ironworks Company, that gentleman said to a Central News reporter: "There is always a return wave at such launches, and we invariably label adjacent stages which this water is likely to reach with the word 'Dangerous.' Today we followed the usual custom, but although police were posted about to warn people, and although the warning word was printed in enormous letters, about 200 people got on to this particular staging, and were washed into the water. Most of them were women and the majority escaped. It was a most lamentable accident, especially after such a successful launch. The Duchess, I think, knew nothing of the disaster, unless she just caught a glimpse of the scene as she sped away in her steam launch; but that is not likely."

In 1886, when Her Majesty's ship Benbow was launched, the backwash swept nine people into the water, but all were rescued.

'TIMIDITY OF CHILDREN.

The first natural duty of a mother is to protect her young; to create around it a shelter, in the midst of which the tender thing can grow, secure from shocks and seeing and hearing only what is good for it to hear and see. By learning the signs of fear in a young child, and knowing how to distinguish true fear from wilfulness, they will be able to exert a soothing and protecting influence at the right moment, and avert danger whose consequences are serious almost beyond belief in the case of our highly organized excitable modern children.

It is the mother, rather than the father, who is called upon to secure the blessing of a second imagination to her children. She ought to begin away back in the beginning—with the very first surroundings of the new-born infant. Let it find its early life peaceful, quiet and untroubled. And when infancy merges into that older period when young faculties are springing forward in rapid development, and each day the little one takes on more of the hue of its larger fellow-creatures, let her be doubly careful that no untimely scare stains its intelligence. It is said that to be afraid of shadows is an inevitable passing experience of childhood. Yet I know one small toddler who never has shown any such disposition, but whose great delight is to play with her own shadow and other shadows when the lights are brought in each night. She is a peculiarly sensitive, sympathetic, little thing, and could easily be made timid, by unwise treatment. But, under the sheltering care of fond and judicious parents, she is remarkable for not knowing what it is to be afraid; and although she is given to unpleasant dreams, as many young children are, and often awakened with a start, a low word or touch soothes her into serenity. Happy above others is the little child who thinks of his mother as a veritable refuge from trouble, a bulwark against danger and a sympathizing presence.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c.

SOMETHING FOR NOTHING.

Dixon-Biffins seems to be enjoying the fortune his aunt left him. Hixon—Why, I understand he lost it all in a wheat deal six months ago. Dixon—So he did; but it has supplanted him with a never-failing topic of conversation ever since.

OFTEN THE CASE.

She—As a rule a man judges all other women by his wife.
He—Yes; and a woman judges her husband by the worst things she hears about other men.

STANDARD OF PURITY

LUDELLA CEYLON TEA

Has No Equal. Healthful and Economical.
LEAD PACKAGES 25c., 40c., 50c., and 60c.

OLD SHOE TRANSFORMED.

It is surprising what a number of useful articles can be made out of objects that we generally discard and regard as altogether useless. Many are the things that are thus thrown aside, and it denotes the careful housekeeper or the handy person who can turn to good account articles which are usually the prey of the junkman.

In every house there are bound to be several old shoes lying about in corners and cupboards, and these, by a pair of clever hands, can be metamorphosed into something that serves at the same time for use and ornament. A lady's workcase made out of an old shoe sounds rather funny, but any one following the directions here given for making such a case will be astonished and delighted at the result.

Take the shoe and remove with a sharp knife all the upper except that portion at the end known as the toe-cap. Then trim very carefully with the knife or with a sharp pair of scissors the rough free edge of the toe-cap until you have the projecting edge quite smooth.

Next stand the shoe on a piece of cardboard and mark the outline in pencil. This is to be cut out, as is also another piece of exactly the same size. Each piece thus obtained is placed one inside and one outside the shoe, and the whole covered very neatly with some pretty material, velvet or satin preferred, the stitched side being turned under. Cut out some piece of flannel to put needles in, and sew them to the front of the shoe, just under the ribbon bow.

Now for the toe. Cut a piece of paper like the toe of your shoe, see that it fits the cardboard sole, and then use it for a pattern to cut the cardboard with. You will only need one piece, and this is to be covered with material to match the sole, lined neatly and sewn to the sole.

A pretty cord is then to be sewn right around the edge of the shoe, a loop left to hang it up by, and a ribbon bow tied in the middle of the shoe.

Put scissors and cotton in the pockets, needles in the flannel and pins in the top, just under the hanging loop, and you have a workcase that will not disgrace any room.

CANADA'S GREAT EXPOSITION.

Many new and interesting features will be offered at the Toronto Exhibition this year, which is to be held from the 29th August to the 10th September. The harvest throughout the Dominion is good, and with the return of better times, and the unusually low fares now being given by the railways, many will be induced to visit this great exhibition who perhaps would not otherwise do so. The entries in all departments will be great, and the attractions offered will be of a character to draw. Among the many will be realistic representations of the present Cuban-American War, the blockade, bombardment and capture of Santiago, or Havana, firing and explosion of shells, explosion of sea-mine mines and blowing up of vessels on the lake in front of the exhibition grounds, exhibitions by Maxim and Gatling machine guns, etc., all of a specially interesting nature at the present time. The programme of attractions promises to excel that of last year, which is always a good deal. The exhibits will include many from Great Britain, France and the United States, whilst almost every section of the Dominion will be represented.

RECRIMINATION.

Listen, Harry, it costs \$1,500 a day to run a battleship.
Yes; and our courtship would have cost that much if I hadn't held you in."

CORN CORING.

Is a process conducted by the agency of tight boots, all the year round. Corn reaping is best conducted through the agency of Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor, the only safe and sure-pop corn cure. Putnam's Extractor is now widely limited. Beware of all poisonous and sore producing substitutes.

FULFILLING HIS DESTINY.

Gwilliams-Slickinger has disappointed me. He was a young man of great promise. Everybody thought he would be a big gun some day.
Slick—Well, he did become what you might call a pretty smooth bore. He's a life insurance agent.

"Quickcure" removes all pain, and reduces all inflammation. Its effect is wonderful.

DIDN'T WANT MUCH.

Would you not, asked the earnest woman, like to occupy a seat high in the councils of your country?
Naw, said the fat man, as he adjusted himself to the hammock. The end seat in the summer car is good enough for me.

The Sisters of Charity, "Gray Nuns," Guy street, Montreal, write:—"Having made use of your 'Quickcure' in our establishment, we are happy to add our testimony, also in its favor."

FAITH.

Have you any faith in the sea serpent story? asked the tourist.
Well, replied the landlord, I used to have, but it doesn't seem to attract people any more. I guess we'll have to think up something else.

See that you get it



NO TESTIMONIAL.

Advertising Agent—Your pardon for intruding, madam, but I understand that you have been sick and are now perfectly well, and that during your illness six bottles of Dr. Curren's Elixir was bought at the corner drug store.

Madam—Yes. The nurse who came to take care of me got sick, and ordered the bottles for herself, I did not take any of it.

Humph! Can I see her?
She's dead.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm.
WATER & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. WALKING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free. Hall's family Pills are the best.

THE ANGLO-SAXON CHORUS.

God Save the Queen! some sang so free,
And some, My Country, 'Tis of Thee!
Then, like unfettered birds,
They raised again with might and main
The old unstudied, sweet refrain,
Nor thought about the words.

THOMAS PHOSPHATE POWDER.

A Special Home Treatment for Chronic Diseases of Women.
Write DR. J. J. GEE, 161 Carlton St., Toronto, Ont.

LAW.

For Sale—Highly Improved Farm near Winnipeg; 200 acres; No. 1 soil; improvements alone cost \$20,000; price \$2,500; cash or monthly payments; interest 5 per cent; will sell implements costing \$1,500 for \$200; or five hundred cash, balance 3 yearly payments; interest 5 per cent. Address: Frank S. Nugent, Barrister, Winnipeg.

TORONTO CUTTING SCHOOL offers special inducements to young men desiring of taking up Cutting. Full particulars on application. 113 YONGE ST., TORONTO.

PAINT SO CHEAP. You can see it on old buildings—Used 25 years. With a good solvent you can paint a barn in half a day. Write us for circulars and information about painting. The Finch Wood Preservative & Paint Company, 270 Queen West, Toronto.

WOOD & PHOTO ENGRAVING. J. E. JONES & CO. 6 & 10 ADELAIDE ST. W. TORONTO.

ONE HUNDRED ACRES GOOD CLAY LOAM—well located; convenient to schools, factory, church and school; never-falling well of water; good buildings; Yarmouth, Egin County. Apply ANGUS MCINTYRE, St. Thomas, Ont.

THE TRIUMPH. ADJUSTABLE ROOF PIPES. They put up and taken down. Can be changed, moved, and put away in a small space. Ask your dealer for them. Manufactured by G. B. HARLEY, 165 Adelaide St. W., Toronto.

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ROOFING and Sheet Metal Works. ROOFING SLATE in Black, Red and High Quality. We supply Lead and Zinc. ROOFING TILES (see New City Building, Toronto, done by our firm). Metal Ceilings, Gutters, etc. Estimates given for work complete or for materials shipped to any part of the country. Phone 188. B. BUTTS & SONS, Adelaide & Warden Sts., Toronto.

Dominion Line Steamships. Montreal and Quebec to Liverpool in summer. Large and fast twin screw steamships "Laurier," "Vaucluse," "Dominion," "Rockingham," "Yorkshire." Superior accommodation for First Cabin, Second Cabin and Steerage passengers. Rates of passage—First Cabin, \$25.00; Second Cabin, \$15.00; Steerage \$10.00 and upwards according to steamer and berth. For all information apply to Local Agents, or DAVID TORRANCE & CO., Gen'l Agents, 17 St. Jacques St., Montreal.

L. COFFEE & CO., Established 1845. GRAIN AND COMMISSION MERCHANTS. Rooms 408-12 Board of Trade Building, TORONTO, ONT.

THOMAS FLYNN. JOHN L. COFFEE.

For Sale.... Iron Turning Lathe, sixteen inch swing, six foot bed, rod and gear full, counter-shaft complete, good as new, VERY CHEAP. Apply, The WILSON PUBLISHING CO., LIMITED, 73 to 81 Adelaide St. W., Toronto.

SHIP YOUR PRODUCE.

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

ENTRANCE or P.S. LEAVING

Examination this year? If so send name, address, telephone and school, to the Principal of the CENTRAL BUSINESS COLLEGE, YONGE & GERRARD STS., TORONTO, and receive full particulars about the Free Scholarship this school will give to successful candidates for the Fall Session beginning on Sept. 1st next. Address W. H. SHAW, Principal.

CONBOY'S IMPROVED CARRIAGE TOPS



received the highest award at the World's Fair 1893, CONBOY'S PATENT ROLLER TOPS have met with such universal favor, that other manufacturers are now making inferior imitations. Insist on having the Conboy name as imitations are never as good as the genuine.

THRESHERS ENGINE CASTOR MACHINE OIL

ENGINE PACKING and THRESHERS' BELTS. Get our prices. We want your trade.

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

RATES OF PASSAGE. Cabin \$25.00 and upwards; Second Cabin \$15.00 and \$20.00; Steerage to Liverpool, London, Glasgow, Belfast, Londonderry or Queenstown \$12.50 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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Surety Bonds, Casualty Insurance, Fidelity Insurance, Personal Accident Insurance.

The only Guarantee Company doing business in Canada whose directorate is composed solely of responsible and influential representatives of the financial and commercial interests in Canada.

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J. E. Roberts, General Manager.

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Galvanized Steel Windmills. For POWER & PUMPING With PATENT ROLLER And BALL BEARINGS.

Makers of the lightest running and best constructed Galvanized Steel Windmills and Towers made.

WRITE FOR ILLUSTRATED CIRCULARS.

OLD SHAPLEY & SMITH CO. LIMITED, BRANTFORD CAN.

TOBACCO HEART.



HAVE you been smoking a good deal lately and feel an occasional twinge of pain round your heart? Are you short of breath, nerves unbalanced, sensation of pins and needles going through your arm and fingers?

Better take a box or two of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills and get cured before things become too serious. Here's what Mr. John James, of Caledonia, Ont.,

has to say about them: "I have had serious heart trouble for four years, caused by excessive use of tobacco. At times my heart would beat very rapidly and then seemed to stop beating only to commence again with unnatural rapidity. This unhealthy action of my heart caused shortness of breath, weakness and debility. I tried many medicines and spent a great deal of money but could not get any help.

Last November, however, I read of a man, afflicted like myself, being cured by Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills. I went to Roper's drug store and bought a box. When I had finished taking it I was so much better I bought another box and this completed the cure. My heart has not bothered me since, and I strongly recommend all sufferers from heart and nerve trouble, caused by excessive use of tobacco, to give Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills a fair and faithful trial."

Price 50c. a box or 3 boxes for \$1.25, all druggists. T. Milburn & Co., Toronto, Ont.

JAS. W. RAITT

AGENT FOR

LEADING FIRE & LIFE INSURANCE COMPANIES.

Apply AT ONCE.

AGENTS.

The only Canadian "Life of Gladstone" is by Castell Hopkins, Hon. G. W. Ross, and Sir Wilfrid Laurier. A lasting monument to the great man and to Canadian literature. Beware of American cheap penny books handled by Canadian Houses. Our book has been in preparation for years. Handsomely bound. Profusely illustrated. Big commission. Prospectus free to canvassers. Freight paid; books on time. With this book you can down them all. BRADLEY-GARRETTSON CO., LIMITED, TORONTO.

FARM FOR SALE.

The property of the late George Moore situated in the third Range of the Township of Gore being the east half of Lot number five and the west half of Lot number six, containing about two hundred acres in superficies of which 100 acres are farming land and the balance in mixed bush. There are about 2,000 maple trees, a good house, good outbuildings and well watered. Situated about a mile and a quarter from church and post.

For further particulars apply to Charlie Moore, Lachute, or to Thomas Moore, Lakefield.

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

G. J. WALKER,

Insurance and Financial Agent.

Notes Discounted and Loans Made.

Only First Class Insurance Companies Represented.

FOR SALE.

The beautiful Lot and Cottage on Robinson's Point at Lake Louise belonging to the late Peter Buchan; splendid summer resort. Particulars given on application to

JOHN SMITH,

Thomas' Gore.

WANTED

A Caretaker for Lachute Academy. Applications will be received up to the 17th of August instant. Duties made known on application to the Secretary.

WM. HENRY, Sec-Treas. Lachute School Commissioner.

A HEALTHY WOMAN.



Nine-tenths of all the suffering and disease in the world comes from the kidneys. Yet how few people there are who take any care of these delicate little organs. Backache, lame back, headache, listlessness, all signs of kidney trouble, are almost universal.

Doan's Kidney Pills

Tone and regulate the kidneys and help them to throw off the poisons from the system.

Mrs. A. Brown, P. O. Box 300, Dresden, Ont., says: "For years I suffered from dropsical trouble which caused me much distress. I heard of Doan's Kidney Pills and got a box of them at Switzer's Drug Store. Before commencing to take them I was unable to button my shoes on account of my swollen condition, but by the time I had finished the first box I could do this without inconvenience. I have now taken a second box and have no hesitancy in recommending Doan's Kidney Pills for any Kidney or Dropsical trouble."

Price 50c. a box, 3 for \$1.25, all Druggists. The Doan Kidney Pill Co., Toronto, Ont.

BUGGY 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. Farm Produce taken for Repairing. Give me a call at the old stand, opposite the post office.

WM. CRESWELL, Clyde St., Lachute

Children Cry for CASTORIA.

THE MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY

of the Township of Chatham

Incorporated September, 1890.

Head office at the Secretary's residence, Brownsville, Que. President, A. J. McGINNIS, Vice-President, WALTER SMITH. Directors: Dr. W. J. Owens, Malcolm Smith, Alfred McIntyre, Geo. Morrison, John Jackson, Peter J. McMartin, and William Thompson. John McMartin, 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.

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

ADAOCATE,

Ste Scholastique Que

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

A refreshing beverage.

Water doesn't seem to quench the thirst these hot summer days. What is more, it is hard to get good drinking water. A most refreshing and invigorating beverage for the warm days is a teaspoonful of

Abbey's Effervescent Salt

in a tumbler of water. It braces you up, and fits you to stand the oppressive heat—makes you feel like work even on the hottest days. It is health-giving, too—regulates the system and tones the appetite.

Sold by druggists everywhere at 60 cents a large bottle. Trial size, 25 cts.

The Canada Lancet says: "This preparation deserves every good word which is being said of it."

CHARLES CALDER

AGENT

Liverpool, London & Globe

Fire Ins. Co.

TERRITORY—The Ottawa Valley.

P. O., Lachute.

New Carriage Shop And Shoeing Forge.

Thos. Bedard 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. Bedard 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.

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 SU YOU



Watches. Clocks. Jewellery.

T. JOUSSE

East End - LACHUTE

A Martyr to Diarrhoea.

Tells of relief from suffering by Dr. Fowler's Ext. of Wild Strawberry.

There are many people martyrs to bowel complaints who would find Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry a wonderful blessing to them. It not only checks the diarrhoea but soothes and heals the inflamed and irritated bowel, so that permanent relief is obtained.

Mrs. Andrew Jackson, Houghton, Ont., sends the following letter: "For the past two or three years I have been a martyr to that dreadful disease diarrhoea. I tried every remedy I heard of and spent a good deal of money trying to get cured but all failed until I happened to read of a lady who was cured by using Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry. I purchased a bottle and commenced taking it according to directions and was cured in a very short time. I cannot praise the remedy too highly for what it did for me."

Wild Strawberry. I purchased a bottle and commenced taking it according to directions and was cured in a very short time. I cannot praise the remedy too highly for what it did for me."

Carriages

AS 1885: SUCCESS 1895.

EXPERIENCE

TO OUR PATRONS AND FRIENDS.

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

Mitchell & Son.

Special attention given to Repairing.

SEE THAT THE FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE

—OF—

Chas. H. Fletcher.

IS ON THE

WRAPPER

OF EVERY

BOTTLE OF

CASTORIA

Castoria is put up in one-size bottles only. It is not sold in bulk. Don't allow anyone to sell you anything else on the plea of promise that it is "just as good" and "will answer every purpose." See that you get C-A-S-T-O-R-I-A.

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

D. V. CAMERON. Stonefield.

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

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

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.

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

O. B. LAFLEUR,

PROPRIETOR

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 AUGUST 28, 1898.

NO 27

Bargains in

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

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

School Supplies, Read Wale's advt
this week.

Miss Eva Boivin, from Ottawa, is
spending a few days in town, the
guest of Miss Lavigne.

Miss Carriere, of Montreal, is in
town spending a few days the guest
of her sister.

The Baptist Church Sunday School
hold their picnic at Hamelin & Ayers
point this afternoon.

Miss Catherine Barron is spending
a few days, the guests of Miss Beat-
rice Robertson, of St. Andrews.

Mr. D. R. McGregor, of Hawkes-
bury, is spending a few days in town.

Mr. W. R. McAdam, of Chapleau,
Ont., is spending a few days around
his old home.

Miss Katie Beers is spending a
week in Montreal, the guest of her
aunt, Mrs. Tyndale.

Mrs. Donaldson, of Montreal, was
the guest of Mrs. Beers, for a few
days this week.

We are pleased to report that Mrs.
Painter, who has been seriously ill
for some time, is slowly recovering.

The Rev. J. R. Creswell, occupied
the pulpit of the Baptist Church on
Sunday evening last.

If your Wringers are needing New
Rubbers on them bring them along to
me at once and get them back as
good as new. R. McARTHUR.

We notice with pleasure the ap-
pointment of Mr. Robt. Daw, to the
position of Sentinel in the Grand
Lodge of the I.O.O.F. in this pro-
vince.

Mr. F. W. Johnston, of Lachine,
paid a friendly call to the Watch-
man, while in town on Wednesday
last.

The Rev. J. R. Creswell, Mrs. and
Miss Creswell, returned to Montreal
for a few days prior to their return
to the West.

Dr. McConnell and Mr. E. Walker
returned on Saturday, after having
spent a very pleasant tour through
Ontario.

Mr. Robt. McArthur wishes to
publicly thank all, who in any way,
tried to save his property on Satur-
day last.

Any persons wishing to rent build-
ings for camp purposes at Lake
Louisa should apply at once to
JNO. NEWTON,
Louisa.

We beg to draw the attention of
our readers to the special advan-
tages offered by McFaul Bros
(through their advertisement) in this
week's issue.

Mr. A. J. Periard wishes to an-
nounce that during his absence in the
West he has secured the services of a
first class tailor who will give satis-
faction in all lines for the next month.

The Old Laroy Stand has re-open-
ed. Call and see us for first class
blacksmithy work, horse-shoeing a
specialty.

A. O. SINCLAIR,
Proprietor
St. Andrews.

A number of our young men are
taking in the cheap harvest excu-
sions to the West, among which are
Messrs. Summerby, J. & H. Mitchell,
and E. Cook, who make for North
Dakota, while K. Campbell, W. Ca-
houn, and Michael Purcell go to
Brandon. They left together on the
early train on Monday last.

If you are desirous of spending a
pleasant and profitable time remem-
ber that the Dalesville Baptist
Church are holding their Annual Tea
Meeting on the 30th of this month.
Select programme of songs, read-
ings, speeches, etc., is being prepared.
Keep the date in mind Tuesday Aug.
30th. Further particulars see poster.

Early last Saturday morning Mr.
Philius Podrique, passing down the
Main St. noticed that Mr. H. Fraser
store had been entered and during the
night. On arousing Mr. J. D. Boyce
they both entered the store and
found that the safe had been blown
open and rifled. Mr. Fraser reports
the loss as comparatively small, the
safe only containing about \$30. It
is believed that it was the work of a
regular housebreaker, evidently on a
tour round, as the night before
several places in St. Philippe were
visited in a similar manner.

The W. C. T. U. of Argenteuil hold
a Conference in lieu of their Annual
Convention, at Pt. Fortune on Thurs-
day the 1st of September at 2 30 p.m.
A public meeting will be held in the
evening at 8 o'clock which will be
addressed by several able and inter-
esting speakers. A large attendance
of W. C. T. U. workers and other
ladies interested in the work are
urgently requested for the afternoon
meeting, while no one who has at
heart, the "burning question" of
the day should miss the evening.
Tea and entertainment where neces-
sary will be provided.

DEATH.

DONALDSON.—At Chatham, July 24,
1898, Florence May, third daughter
of John and Bathia Donaldson, aged
18 years, 3 months, and 15 days.

VEITCH.—At Centreville, August 16,
1898, William Veitch, aged 81 years,
10 months, native of Roxborough,
Scotland.

CUSHING.

Miss Lily Jordan of L'Original, is
visiting at the Manse.

Mrs. Harwick of Mount Maple is
visiting her daughter Mrs. G. Nicholls.

Mrs. Drew and family of Montreal,
spent last week at the residence of her
brother Mr. C. E. Cooke.

Mr. John Dunn of Montreal, is
visiting his cousin Mr. E. Whelehan
this week.

Mrs. L. Cushing of Montreal, is
visiting her brother-in-law Mr. J. B.
Cushing at his beautiful summer
residence.

Gre ces Pt. has been on fete all week
over the marriage of Mr. J. F. Rang r
to Miss M. L. de Forge which happy
event came off on Monday last at the
church of St. Philippe.

On Wednesday evening a couple of
dozen of our young folks chartered a
team of horses and a hay waggon and
went for a drive in the direction of
Grenville. A usual on occasions of
the kind they entertained the residents
along the road with specimens of their
talent in song, speeches, etc. At
Stonefield they were particularly care-
ful to make themselves heard and the
members of the Royal Society of
Hoodlums of that place hearing them
pass and knowing that "whatever goes
up is sure to come down" had prepared
for them on their return a very choice
collation, which it is needless to say,
was very acceptable after their long
drive. Following is the menu:—1 egg
on the half shell, 2 Scrambled eggs, 3
Egg in the egg, 4 Egg on toast, 5 Egg
nogg, 6 Egg over your good clothes.
The members of the hay cart ride de-
sire me to say through the columns
of the "Watchman" their gratitude to
the Royal Society of Hoodlums for
assuring them that should they ever
honor our town with a visit we will
endeavour to return the compliment.

GENEVA.

The Misses Walker of Ottawa, are the
guests of Mrs. Armstrong at present.

Miss Katie Morrice of Montreal, is
the guest of Miss L. Cole.

Mr. Len. Elliott of Westmount, is
up for the balance of the holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Watson and Miss
Annie, spent a couple of days re-
cently at Lake Louise.

Mrs. Cornell and children of Mon-
treal, are staying at Mrs. Buchanan's at
present.

Miss Maggie Bradley has returned
home after a protracted visit to friends
in Lachute.

Mrs. Smith of Martintown, Ont.
and sister, Mrs. Giles, Sr. of Lachute,
have been spending the week with
Mrs. Hooker of this place.

By the way, we hear some people
of this section, have such ravenous ap-
petites that they are obliged to waken
up a "midnight repast" occasionally.

The Plebescite Meeting on Thursday
evening was well attended. The lec-
ture by Mr. Day was enjoyed by all
present. It was interspersed by a few
choice pieces of music by the choir also
recitations by Miss and Master
Henderson.

Mrs. D. Fraser of Montreal, made a
flying trip to Geneva this week, she
was accompanied home by her two
daughters, Maggie and Phemie who
have been spending their holidays
with their grand parents Mr. and Mrs.
G. Fraser.

LOST.

On Tuesday afternoon between Main
and Foundry St. a roll of bills, amount-
ing to about \$85.00. Any person re-
turning same to Jean Brison, Photo
grapher, will be suitably rewarded.

For choice Confectionery, Soft
Drinks, Fruits, etc., call on
L. D. TAYLOR.

School Opening!

The pupils attending
the Academy will find
a full assortment of all
the books required from
the 1st primer to
the 3rd grade academy

AT
FRASERS'
LACHUTE

New Store in the West End.

The undersigned begs to draw
the attention of the public to the
opening of his Grocery and Pro-
vision Store in the premises for-
merly occupied by Mr. Joly.

Everything New and Fresh.

ISIDORE CARRIERE,
Lachute Mills.

WANTED.

We need five hundred intelligent
men and women throughout Canada to
take subscriptions for the memorial
edition of the "Life and Work of Mr.
Gladstone." This book has been in pre-
paration for years, and is now ready.
Send 75 cents for agent's prospectus,
which we will return with your first
order. Freight paid. Books on time.
Liberal terms.

BRADLEY GARRETSON CO. LTD.,
TORONTO.

AGENTS.

Never before has the death of any
man caused such profound sensation
throughout the world as that of Mr.
Gladstone, it is, therefore, a real luxury
to canvas for the memorial edition of
the "Life and Work of Mr. Gladstone,"
because the public is ripe for it, and the
work will sell on sight. Big book; low
prices; liberal terms; freight paid. Send
75 cents for prospectus, which we return
with first order.

BRADLEY GARRETSON CO. LTD.,
TORONTO.

WANTED.

Teachers, Students, Agents, to can-
vass for "Life and Work of Mr. Glad-
stone." Memorial edition, now ready.
Biggest, best, cheapest and only Cana-
dian and British "life" of the great-
est man of the century. Profusely il-
lustrated and written in the noted
author's happiest style. Full outfit 75
cents. There is a lot of money to be
made in selling this book. Better hurry
to secure territory.

BRADLEY GARRETSON CO. LTD.
TORONTO.

First-Class Tailoring & Gents' Furnishings

NEW SPRING GOODS

My Spring purchases include some of the newest patterns in
Spring Overcoatings, Scotch and English Tweed Suitings, and the
very latest in Trouserings and Vesting.

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



BUY A
PERFECT
GARDEN CITY
OR A
DOMINION
BICYCLE.

MANUFACTURED BY
WELLAND VALLEY MFG. 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

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The fac-
simile
signature
of *Chas. H. Fletcher* is on
every
bottle.

some wise the old way shall be again honored and respected, and it shall be the pride of the young man of the not far distant future to be able to say:

"This farm has been in my family for more than two centuries, and God helping me, it shall never go out of the name while I live."

THE MILITARY EXPERIENCE OF OUR NEW GOVERNOR-GENERAL.

The appointment of the Earl of Minto as Governor-General, to succeed the Earl of Aberdeen, is hailed with satisfaction throughout Canada. It is generally believed that no more fitting appointment could have been made by the Home Government. Lord Minto will not assume his official duties under the disadvantage of being a stranger, for he is widely known throughout the provinces. It might be truthfully said that he is already a popular man, and is sure to fall heir to the general good-will which all Canadians feel for the Earl of Aberdeen.

The new Governor-General is 53 years old, tall, athletic and distinguished in his bearing, and one of the most courteous and approachable of men. He was educated at Eton and Cambridge, and took his degree at the latter place. During his college days he went in for athletics strongly, and attested his prowess in rowing, sculling and running by winning numerous trophies. His love for outdoor sports still continues to the extent of bicycle riding, an amusement which the Countess of Minto shares with him very often.

Lord Minto has had a varied military experience, and has seen hard service in several campaigns. Upon finishing his education, he joined the Scots Guards in 1867, and served three years in that body. This was his preliminary training for a long and honorable military career. He followed the Carlist army in Navarre and Biscay in the north of Spain in 1874 as a correspondent for a London newspaper, and in 1877 was sent to Turkey by the intelligence department as an assistant attaché under Colonel Lennox, detailed to follow the Turkish army in the Russo-Turkish campaign. He was present at the bombardment of Nikopolis by the Russians, and witnessed the crossing of the Danube by the victors. He was laid up in a hospital with fever several weeks, during which the Russians pushed steadily toward the Balkans, and upon getting out again he was fortunate in being the first to notify England by telegraph of the fact that the Russians had crossed the mountains. The hardships of this campaign compelled Lord Minto to return home before the war was finished.

Lord Minto came to Canada in 1833 as military secretary to the Marquis of Lansdowne, the Governor-General. One of his first acts in a military capacity was the organization of 300 Canadian boatmen for service in Egypt. In 1855, when the rebellion broke out in the North-west under Riel, Lord Minto accompanied General Middleton's Canadian volunteers to the scene of the outbreak in the capacity of chief of staff and took part in the hardest fighting. The conclusion of this campaign closed Lord Minto's active service, but he has taken a hearty interest in military affairs ever since. Upon his return to Scotland in 1877 he took a prominent part in organizing the Border Mounted Rifles, and when the Scottish Border Brigade was formed the next year his Lordship was appointed brigadier general. This brigade holds manoeuvres every second year at Minto, and has won numerous prizes in competition against the regulars.

Lord Minto married Mary Caroline Grey in 1883, just before coming to Canada. She is the daughter of Gen. Charles Grey, who was private secretary to the Queen. She is a remarkably handsome and charming woman, and is as popular in the border district as the Earl. Their mansion at Minto, which is the little village from which the family takes its name, is a palatial structure situated about six miles from Hawick on the Teviot. There are many historical associations connected with the mansion. It has for many years been visited by men and women famous in art and science, literature, poetry and politics. In days gone by Sir Walter Scott and Thomas Campbell were frequent visitors, the latter writing "Lochiel's Warning" while a guest of Sir Gilbert Elliot.

Fierce Fights With Leviathans of the Deep.

knocked Hallett from his seat. The diver had in his hand a small, sharp saw, and fearing that the shark would make short work of him, he seized one of its fins and plunged the saw deep into its body. Then a terrible struggle began. In the confined space the shark could not get at the diver without shaking off the hold that the latter had got, and the latter, seeing that his only hope was to retain his hold, clung on desperately, all the time driving his saw time after time into the body of the maddened sea tiger. Hallett had contrived to make a signal, and just as his senses were leaving him he felt himself rising. When the bell was dragged out of the water man and shark rolled out in a blood-stained heap, but the man had conquered. When he came to his senses he found that a torn and wounded hand was all the injury he had received in the awful encounter, but the shark was dead.

**All Are Built on Islands Connected by
Many Bridges.**

Amsterdam, in Holland, is built on piles driven far below the water into the earth. The city is intersected by many canals, which are spanned by nearly three hundred bridges and resembles Venice in the mingling of land and water, though it is considerably larger than that city. The canals divide the city, which is about ten miles in circumference into ninety islands.

The city of Venice is built on eight islands, which are connected by nearly four hundred bridges. Canals serve for streets in Venice, and boats called gondolas, for carriages. The bridges are, as a rule, very steep, rising considerably in the middle, but have easy steps. The circumference of the city is about eight miles. The Venetians joined the Lombard league against the German Emperor, and in 1777, gained a great victory in defence of Pope Alexander III., over the fleet of war vessels headed by Otto, son of Frederick Barbarossa. In gratitude for this victory the Pope gave the Doge Ziani a ring, and instituted the world-famous ceremony of "Venice Marrying the Adriatic Sea." In this ceremony the doge, as the chief ruler of Venice used to be termed, with appropriate ceremonies, dropped a ring into the sea every year, in recognition of the wealth and trade carried to Venice by the Adriatic.

A corset made of rubber is adapted for the use of women who are learning to swim. This corset is cut on the same general lines as all corsets and made double so that the air space between the two thicknesses may be blown up and serve not only to present a neat appearance to the figure, but also to buoy it up and give confidence to the timid. A lack of confidence is responsible for the slowness with which this accomplishment is learned by woman, and this corset should prove a boon to women who delight in aquatic sports, but have no hardihood for them. The very knowledge that they cannot sink leaves their brain clear enough to think of the proper strokes for hands and feet, and as soon as they find they can move through the water from one place to another, and become accustomed to these movements, the corset may be discarded. It is much more shapely than the big rubber rings and cork life preservers, and, in fact, does not show at all, as it conforms to the shape of the wearer.

Most of the writing paper used in France, Spain and Italy is made in Britain.

And in all things be careful that you keep up to the letter of your agreements with your boy. Do not think that because he is a boy you can violate a bargain made with him any more than you would violate one made with a man.

Keep yourself and your boy out of neighborhood feuds. Life is too short to be spent in profitless dissensions. Better suffer wrong than to bristle with indignation over every little fancied slight or injustice, like the porcupine.

By and by your boy will fall in love. It is the inevitable fate, and you need not be surprised at it, and you certainly should not be indignant because of it. And when that time comes, let your boy choose for himself. You would not have wanted that boy's grandfather to do the courting for you. And when he marries the girl of his choice and brings - her home to the farm, make her welcome, and treat her with the kindness and consideration you want shown to one of your own daughters when she goes out from the home nest to try her fortunes in the home of her husband's people.

And lastly, but not leastly, see to it that the health of the women of your household is not ruined by work and cares all too many for them to carry. Never allow them to go to an outside well for water; to split kindlings; to milk cows; to feed hogs; to scrub and paint floors; to toil long into the hot afternoons, when delicate and sensitive nerves need rest and relaxation.

We know from bitter experience that the hired girl is not perfect, and that her presence in the kitchen of the thrifty housewife is often a vexation of spirit, but she is a necessary evil, and your wife needs her, and must get reconciled to her.

Every mother of a family needs hours of quiet rest—hours for reading, for relaxation and for thought—that she may train up her boy to ways of truth and honor, and be able to make home so delightful to him that no outside attraction will be powerful enough to draw him away from it.

And may God speed the day when in

Cattle in Hawaii May in Time Develop Sensorial Attributes.

A cow cannot climb a tree—undoubted fact in natural history. Yet if environment can effect what some believe it can, a few generations of cattle in Hawaii are likely to evolve a race of scansorial kind, for the common fodder for cows and horses grows on trees.

There are only two directions in the islands of the Pacific, and everybody uses the terms windward and leeward as glibly as if bred aboard ship to use sailors' English. In Hawaii these two directions are distinctly marked. On the windward side of every island tropical rains, growth of green things to jungle luxuriance; on the leeward side drought rarely broken, scanty grasses precariously existing in a sun-baked soil, for most months of most years sere and brown. But as not every one can live to windward, and it seems a pity to let so much leeward go to waste which might otherwise be good, the algarroba tree has been introduced from the African aridities and has made cattle ranching a successful possibility on the dry lands.

Priests of the French mission were the introducers, they having become acquainted with its value in Algeria. As its name shows, it is the Carob tree of the "Arabian Nights," the source of most people's knowledge of things Arabic. The tree grows most luxuriantly in most Hawaiian soils and bears continuously the year around. This is a matter of particular importance, for it is the fruit which is of value. The tree grows to the height attained by large maples, and branches luxuriantly so as to shade a considerable area, and, as the leaves are both abundant and large, there is formed a protection against the heat which stock appreciate. The fruit a large fleshy pod filled with beans the size of a horse chestnut. It is upon the pods and the beans that cattle feed. This fodder is so satisfying that for long periods cattle are fed on nothing else and each market is in prime condition.

MOST THRILLING STORY.

NARROW ESCAPE OF COLONEL MAN AND HIS SOLDIERS.

Told by a British Officer, who was Affronted on an Ice Floe—Avalanche Experience of a Party Who Were Caught on the River When the Ice Broke.

Of the many stories of the perils of the frozen North and the perils of that region at the time of year when the ice in the rivers begins to break, Colonel Alexander Man, of the British army, relates one of the most thrilling. It is best told in the language of the Colonel:

It was back in the Seventies that I found myself in Yingtze, the port of Manchuria. On passing the bar of the Sira Muren, on the way to Yingtze, one is impressed by the solitude that reigns on every hand. It is not until the steamer has steered north for about an hour to a point where the stream, after making quite a sharp bend westward, returns on an eastern course, and then starts almost due south again; it is not, I say, until one reaches this spot that one sees anything denoting the presence of human life—save, perhaps, a stretch of nets, or the tent of a fisher family standing on the beach, or perched on some knoll overlooking the river. But the scene changes suddenly. Across the horse-shoe marked out by the course of the river there looms a forest of masts—scores of junks and lorcha's ranged four and five deep off the rough wharves. Beyond lie the European craft in double tiers, with struck yards and in-rigged booms. As the ship is brought up into the berth which is left vacant for her near the imperial custom house one turns naturally from the setting sun and glances toward the well-built jetty to realize that at length one has reached this little known country, which stretches away for a thousand miles—mountain and valley, lake and desert, until it touches the mighty Amur, face to face with the

GRIM FRONTIER OF SIBERIA.

Yingtze, referred to contemptuously by the Shanghai people as a "bean-cake paradise," is certainly not imposing. It is a kind of scratch collection of flat-roofed, somber-colored, single-storied buildings; and yet it contains banks, shops, and warehouses of far more aggregate value than many more pretentious settlements seen on the way out.

The mile-wide river surges past—a turbid stream, hemmed in by high brown banks of bare alluvial soil, relieved by straggling trees and tiny villages—surrounded by walls of earth. The strange stillness of the air suggests the Egyptian desert, or the wilds of Saskatchewan. Such is the summer aspect. In winter, however, Yingtze is entirely changed, and the almost Arctic situation of the place makes itself known. The mighty river ceases to flow, and becomes transformed into stupendous masses of ice 40 feet thick. These great masses, piled up in ridges at the bend of the river, stretch right out to the ocean, and are only arrested there by the serried ranks of foam-topped breakers. In these terrible winter days the erstwhile dusty plain receives a vast silvery pall, and the low-pitched cottages, with their gloomy walls, look mere patches in the gleaming landscape. Of course, river traffic disappears altogether; even the light vessel outside the bar sends her spars aloft, casts off from her moorings, and speeds away. All influx of water-borne merchandise, whether foreign or Chinese, ceases entirely; and yet the activity of Yingtze is in no way abated. The barque and the schooner are simply replaced by the cart and the wagon; and now from Mergen and Petuna on the west, and from Ninguta and Kirin on the east,

HUGH CONVOYS OF GRAIN.

Skins, opium, and ginseng struggle through the northern passes and go forward to their destination in the Yingtze inn-yards. It happened one day that a Government consignment of specie had been dispatched westward, and as the rumors of brigands on the water, the responsible officials suggested that an escort of military should accompany the party. Accordingly at day-break one morning a quartet of open carts left Yingtze, having, in addition to a couple of Manchurian troopers perched on each and a small contingent of their comrades riding alongside, two files of smart auxiliaries sitting on the shafts. An hour later this cavalcade was followed by the commandant, accompanied by a European subordinate and a good specimen of the native noncommissioned officer. Being well mounted they overtook the carts before they had gone very far, but not until the Government consignment had crossed the river and its protectors were approaching a village, said to be the probable location of the reported ambushade. Nothing, however, was seen of the bandits; on the contrary, the road was declared perfectly safe by an advance runner, and we started on our return journey. In less than an hour our patrol struck the river at a spot where in "open" weather there is a ferry, but where during winter is found the necessary paraphernalia of a crossing. Half way down wa-

Warm Weather

Weakness is quickly overcome by the tonic and blood-enriching qualities of Hood's Sarsaparilla. This great medicine cures that tired feeling almost as quickly as the sun dispels the morning mist. It also cures pimples, boils, salt rheum, scrofula and all other troubles originating in bad, impure blood.

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Is Canada's Greatest Medicine. \$1; six for \$5.
Hood's Pills cure Biliousness, Indigestion.

heard an excited cry, and the ferryman came rushing to intercept us.

BREATHLESS WITH EXCITEMENT.

"Your Excellency cannot proceed! Long before you are across the ice will break up, and you will be overwhelmed. Turn back, sir. Turn back. My humble abode can accommodate the soldiers and cattle as well as Your Honor's, and to-morrow I may be able to get you over in one of the punts."

These words were accompanied by much gesticulation, and were uttered in a tone which admitted of no doubt as to the speaker's earnestness. Indeed, I knew him, and had much faith in him. He was a veteran, long past the allotted span of life, and little presents bestowed upon him, though received with the Celestial's apparent want of appreciation, were never forgotten when his special knowledge of the crossing could be useful to his patrons.

On this occasion, however, those he addressed were in no mood to be balked, if any chance remained of seeing the inside of their own comfortable quarters that night. For what was the alternative? It was to sit during the long, cold hours of the night in a room packed to overflowing with "the Great Unwashed"—many, as likely as not, from the wildest parts of the country, and as evil-smelling as only the sheepskin-clad Tartars can be. At any rate, I turned a deaf ear to the veteran ferryman's counsel, and that, notwithstanding that its warning was respectfully repeated at the last moment by my own trusty Sergeant. I committed myself and those with me to a cruel and unjustifiable risk: Our cart was restored to its owner, and our three horses

INTRUSTED TO THE FERRYMAN.

Not 10 minutes elapsed from the time we left land before a dull roar, like the firing of heavy cannon, announced that the peasant's prophecy was amply verified. The ice had broken up! The great platform of ice on which we stood, and which stretched from one bank to the other, was split and riven from end to end, and from side to side, and became in a few moments a mere collection of enormous floes, dashed hither and thither by the tide, and left struggling in a turmoil in which the smaller floes were ground to pieces by the larger ones. It was a fearful sight. The extraordinary width of the river must be borne in mind, also the immense thickness of the ice and the irresistible force of the newly awakened river. I remember seeing the great floes bearing down upon us, and curling over on top of each other with the most appalling and deafening sounds. Almost before we realized our position, we found ourselves prisoners on what, by God's grace, proved to be the strongest floe in our immediate neighborhood. This great floe was some hundred feet square, and by virtue of its size and weight, it asserted its superiority as it charged irresistibly forward to take its place amidst the whirling, contending masses.

Seeing how matters stood, I leaped to the highest point of the floe, where snow and rubbish had been heaped up beside the ice roadway. From this point of vantage I surveyed the awful prospect that surrounded me on every side, and tried to think out a means of deliverance. At first, I remember, the men ran excitedly to and fro, with smothered cries, and a little slackening of outward discipline.

A few sharp words in their own tongue, however, were at once heeded, and from this time forward nothing could exceed the steadiness and good conduct of these fine fellows.

All this time we were whirling down the river toward the settlement, and our only hope lay in being able to make ourselves heard as we were swept past it. Night was fast coming on, however, and it seemed in the last degree unlikely that we should be observed. Only too well I knew that should our great island of ice be carried below the harbor, we must inevitably be carried out to sea, where death assuredly awaited us.

You may, then, judge for yourself the inexpressible relief I felt when, just as we approached the northernmost building of Yingtze, I heard the voice of my Scandinavian officer above the deafening din of the crashing ice. There was an unmistakable stoppage and rocking and rumpling of the floes ahead of us, and a few moments later the mad career of the one on which we ourselves were checked, and it took instead a round and round course which caused it to remain practically stationary.

As we were but a cable's length from the customs station we felt our chance was now or never. Together we fired round after round, and shouted lustily in unison. "But the wind had risen as the sun went down, and the terrifying roar and crash of the giant floes as they were ground together by the swirling tide defeated our puny efforts. Just as we were beginning to fear the worst and had actu-

ally recommenced our ghastly voyage our salvation came. The irresistible force behind the ice had evidently broken up the jam ahead. Suddenly our Corporal cried out that he saw signals. I sprang on to the hillock once more, and shouted with the desperate energy of a man whose life and the lives of many others depended on the power of his lungs. It seemed that the ice bed had been riven asunder and subdivided below, as well as above, the town and the check that had brought us to a temporary standstill had been caused by the central mass itself, released but unbroken, jamming helplessly in the

BEND OF THE GIANT RIVER.

The advancing over-river floes were thus arrested until some portion of the obstruction had come away. It seems that one of my staff in the town itself, going on night duty, thought he deserved human figures on one of the floes as he was gazing from the jetty at the appalling war of the ice masses in the river. He could not recognize individuals, of course, but he saw fellow creatures in sore peril, and he acted with promptitude and skill.

Without a moment's delay he dashed off to the barracks and called out the men. In a wonderfully short space of time he had our lifeboat ready for burning. Now, before joining the Chinese service, Mr. T. had been an officer in the mercantile marine, and his nautical training certainly stood us in good stead that night. He calculated that the career of the floes would soon be blocked again in the big bend, and he felt sure that a back current would be set up under the near bank. It turned out exactly as he had anticipated. His boat was then carried over a rough region of ice to the lane of water made by the eddy aforesaid, and soon eight stalwart rowers were pulling in our direction.

Will my readers try to imagine the feelings with which I and my half-dazed comrades suddenly heard the sound of oars in the rowlocks, almost instantly followed by a cheery English hail, "Ice ahoy!" Now began the final struggle. Our rescuers were within 150 feet of us, and between us and them lay three or four huge masses of ice—smaller, however, than the one on which we stood. These smaller floes were necessarily more sensitive than our own to the action of the eddies, and they were now tossing and whirling in wild confusion. And the darkness of night began to envelop this UTTERLY INDESCRIBABLE SCENE.

Under these desperate circumstances I don't suppose that any sane man would have attempted the passage to the boat on foot, but the thing had to be done. Anyhow, where I and my hardy Norsemen went my stanch Manchus unhesitatingly followed. We ran we jumped and we slipped; we swayed like drunken men as we stepped from floe to floe, which rose and fell and swirled and crashed round and round beneath us; but we never actually tumbled down. At last we reached the boat and flung ourselves into it, speechless and almost fainting. Mr. T. wasted no precious moments in words of congratulation; no sooner were we all on the gunwale than the oars swung and the boat moved, and the sturdy crew took down the open passage up which she had come. We were carried into the town, for we could not walk, and, under careful treatment, no member of the party was permanently the worse for an experience which is deeply graven on the hearts of all.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.

Take Laxative Broom Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E.C.

Prof. Virchow of Berlin has consented to deliver the forthcoming Huxley lecture at the Charing Cross Hospital, London, on October 3. The lectureship was founded at the death of the late Prof. Huxley, out of a sum raised by the Medical School and its friends to commemorate the fact that Huxley received the whole of his medical education at Charing Cross. The subject of the lecture to be delivered by Prof. Virchow is "Recent Advances in Science and Their Bearing on Medicine and Surgery." It will be delivered in English, of which language Prof. Virchow is a master.

Imitation is sometimes called the sincere form of flattery. This may account for the number of imitations of the original and only positive corn cure—Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. All such fail to possess equal merit, so when purchasing get the genuine "Putnam's." Safe, sure and painless. All druggists.

A plaster made with "Quickcure" will remove difficulty in breathing, and more quickly reduce inflammation than the old mustard plaster.

GLASS VARNISH.

The Persians in 516 B.C. invented a transparent glass varnish, which they laid over sculptured rocks to prevent them from weathering. This coating has lasted to our day, while the rocks beneath are honey-combed.

LONDON'S FEEBLE-MINDED.

There are said to be in London alone 8,000 children who are feeble-minded, as distinguished from idiots and imbeciles.

Spread a little "Quickcure" on the surface of corns and cover with thin paper; the soreness will be removed at once, as it reduces the inflammation which causes pain.

Best tea in the world

MONSIEUR

INDO-CEYLON TEA

TO CLEAN PAINT.

One of the best methods of cleaning ordinary paintwork is to employ whitening mixed to a paste with water. It should be rubbed on with a piece of coarse flannel, and then sponged off with warm water, in which a very small portion of soft soap has been dissolved. Paint which has a highly polished surface is best cleaned with furniture cream.

CENTRAL BUSINESS COLLEGE.

This reliable Business school invites the attention of all young men and women interested in Commercial Education, and will be pleased to receive correspondence from any one who desires to qualify for a good business position. Write for catalogue and particulars. See Ad. in this issue.

SOAP FROM GRASSHOPPERS.

A Spanish inventor produces from grasshoppers a fatty substance which is declared to make the finest soap yet manufactured.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of eczema that cannot be cured by Hall's Eczema Cure. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligation made by his firm. WIGG & THURAY, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. WALKING, KIRWAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Hall's Eczema Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Testimonials free. Hall's family Pills are the best.

HER SON MAY BE KING.

The coming child of the Princess Helene of Austria, if it prove to be a boy, stands a good chance of succeeding to the throne of Italy, as the Prince of Naples has as yet no children.

THOMAS' PHOSPHATE POWDER

W.F.C. 333

FOR SALE—Highly Improved Farm near Winnipeg. 120 acres; No. 1 soil; Improvements almost new; 12000 bushels of wheat, 1000 bushels of corn, balance in ten yearly payments; interest 5 per cent; will sell implements costing \$1,300 for \$300, say five hundred cash, balance 3 yearly payments; interest 6 per cent. Address: Frank S. Nugent, Barrister, Winnipeg.

PAINT SO CHEAP—You can use it on old buildings—wood 25 cents. With a good sprayer you can paint a barn in half a day. Write us for circulars and information about painting. The Finch Wood Preservative & Paint Company, 870 Queen West, Toronto.

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ROOFING SLATE, in Black, Red or Green. SLATE SHEDS (We supply) and High Schools, Toronto. Roofing felt, Pitch, Deal, etc. ROOFING TILE (See New City Building, Toronto, done by our firm). Metal Cappings, Closures, etc. Estimates furnished for work complete or for materials shipped to any part of the country. Please call D. OUTNIE & SONS, Adelaide & Widmer Sts., Toronto.

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For Sale....

Iron Turning Lathe, sixteen inch swing, six foot bed, rod and gear full, counter-shaft complete, good as new, VERY CHEAP. Apply,
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received the highest
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CONBOY'S PATENT
ROLLER TOPS
have met with
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Lead Packages, 25c, 40c, 50c, and 60c.

The Watchman AND OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, AUGUST 23, 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

FIRE! FIRE! FIRE!

During the past few years Lachute has gone through a series of destructive fires, such as the Jiggers fire, McGibbon's, Rodrigue's, Kenniberg & Davidson's, etc. but among the most destructive was the one of Sunday morning last.

Shortly after midnight on Saturday an alarm of fire was given by three young men who were returning from a dance and who were the first to notice smoke issuing from the rear of Paquettes barber shop. They immediately raised the cry of "Fire" and tried to force an entrance. The front door, however, resisted their united efforts and they tried the back door which immediately yielded. As soon as the door opened it was seen that the rear of the shop was all ablaze. They then roused Mrs. Kettyle, who had just retired for the night. Crowds began to gather round, but before anything could be done the whole building was in a seething mass of fire. There was a scolding westerly wind which assisted the flames to work eastward which they did with marvellous rapidity. The band engine belonging to the town was run out by R. McArthur in double quick style, and many were the willing hands that worked the engine for all she was worth. Much credit is due the indefatigable efforts of J. Carpenter & A. Beers who, seeing it useless to play upon the burning buildings, directed their efforts to the confinement of the fire between the McArthur's and McFaul's block. After a very hard fight, they had the satisfaction of becoming masters of the flames. Good service was also rendered by the pump and rubber hose of Mr. R. McArthur's which was in constant use to keep the roof moistened. Considerable anxiety was felt for the surrounding properties.

Mr. Dallaire has started men on a new building and will, by the beginning of next week, be in a position to serve his customers as usual.

The total loss is estimated at \$3,600, and is divided as follows: Western, \$1,500 on Mrs. Thos. Todd's property and Mrs. Kettyle's furniture. Rimouski Mutual \$7.00 on Dallaire's stock. Northern, \$400 on building and stock of Mrs. Kettyle's. Imperial, \$500 on Dallaire's stock. Liverpool, London & Globe \$500 on Dallaire's building.

The official "Gazette" of last Saturday contained a curious error in the nomination of Messrs. Thos. Owens, Thos. Foreman, D. M. Dewar, Robt. Patton, Tossaint Lacroix and Severe Desjardins, to form the Commissioners Court of Chatham. Many electors asked themselves if our local member was coyly wooing the Stonefield conservatives and was anxious to "kiss and make up."

It appears, however, that the nomination was the error of a clerk at Quebec, who had received instructions to add the name of

Mr. Desjardins to the commissioners appointed by Mr. Weir last September. Instead of doing so, he added the name to the list of the former court and so published it. The error was at once detected and will of course be corrected in next issue of the "Gazette." In the meantime our Stonefield friends were much surprised on receiving notice of their appointments. The corrected list will stand as follows:—Jno. Campbell, Pierre Carriere, Philibert Filion, Jno. Stewart, Horatio Hartley, Jno. McMeekin, and Levere Desjardins, Mr. Weir and Mr. Thos. Owens have not yet embraced.

PROHIBIT ON.

The beginning of this century witnessed a struggle between right and wrong, in which right as it always does, ultimately triumphed. The war waged by Wilberforce, Buxton and others against slavery, was, for a number of years unsuccessful, but to-day no man in the British Dominions can legally hold as a slave any human being. The close of this century is witnessing another struggle of right against wrong in which the right must eventually prevail. The war against the liquor traffic has been going on for a long time, and perhaps it will continue several years before the sale and manufacture of intoxicating liquor is prohibited by law, but that must be the result of the struggle, if the true friends of humanity and right, persevere in fighting, let Canada be the first of England's Colonies to prohibit this iniquitous traffic. Pessimists may say that the Plebiscite vote will be a failure! Suppose it may be, what of it? Was Wilberforce or Buxton discouraged because some of their appeals to the British Parliament to abolish slavery failed? Suppose the Plebiscite failed to accomplish as much as expected, a compromise of total abstinence need not be discouraged, try again and again, for success will crown your efforts eventually. Let the County of Argenteuil take the lead in the fight, in the Province of Quebec. One county paper is with us, above all God is with us.

"Onward Christian soldiers,
"Marching as to war,
"With the cross of Jesus,
"Going on before.

Let the battle-cry be Prohibition.
R. SCHOFIELD,
Beech Ridge,
Aug. 23, 1898.

EXPERIENCES OF JOHN McLEAN IN SANTIAGO DE CUBA.

Through the kindness of Mr. Daw, we are enabled to reproduce a letter received by him from Jno. McLean, one of his former employees who is now at Santiago de Cuba and writes as follows:—

Santiago de Cuba,
July 19th, '98

Mr. Robt. Daw.
Dear Sir—I have much pleasure in writing you a few lines hoping to find you all well, though I myself am very poorly owing to the hardships endured. I landed 12 miles from Santiago on the 9th, and marched 14 miles over hill and dale to the front line to reach our regiment, 3,000 of us went one way and it rained for two straight days. We camped one night, and then started off next morning, sick and lame—such roads I never saw—through woods and rivers. I carried my blanket, tent, gun, and all my cooking pans with me. Some threw away their kit, but were sorry for it after. We went over the ground where the first fighting started. I saw over 100 men lying dead on the way. I fell out on the road with some others and stayed all night, as we could not keep up, and at day-light we started for the trenches, and got to the regiment by 10 o'clock. On the 11th I went into the trenches for twenty-four hours; we did not shoot much till morning and at ten o'clock the enemy put up a white flag and asked for 48 hours grace. We gave them it, and on the 14th they surrendered. Santiago to us at 12 o'clock. You may

judge of our feelings and we thanked the Lord for it. Orders came for every man to go to his camp and clean up his goods as best he could. It took 3 days to fix up the papers between them and us. General Miles and the rest of his staff came to our camp. We had nothing to eat for two days as we could not get the wagons over the road but now we all got a little more every day. There were a great many sick in our camp. I never saw such sights in my life, I could not describe to you one tenth of it. On Sunday 17th we were all put in line in front of Santiago and the gun fired 21 shots. The Spaniards then marched out of their trenches and laid down their arms. We gave three cheers and went back to our tents. We got up at 5.30 a.m. and answer our name and pass the doctor. We are one mile from Santiago and 60 of us on a hill and are not allowed to go in until all the Spaniards are out and the city cleaned out for us. I don't know how long we shall be here or where we will go. There is a paper mill in Santiago, and I am going to see it if I possibly can. I have not had my clothes off for 3 weeks, only my shoes at night. I am going to ask for my discharge if I can get it, if not I will come home with the regiment. Last Sunday morning the Church Bell rang for the first time in a month and it sounded nice in our ears I can tell you. It is very hot here in the day-time, but very cool and damp in the evening. If I come out of this allright it will be my last war as long as I live. It is hard work marching in the burning sun. The regiments that did the most fighting were the 16, 6, 10, 13, 24, and 71st New York volunteers and the rough riders. I hope to return some time soon and see you all in Lachute. No more now, hoping to hear from you soon. I remain,

yours truly,

John McLean,

K. Co'y.

16th U.S. Infantry,

Santiago de Cuba.

Children Cry for CASTORIA.

D. C. CO'S. PICNIC AT BROWNSBURG.

The very excellent programme of sports attracted a large crowd on Saturday last to the D. C. Co's. Annual Picnic. As usual the committees did everything in their power to make things pass off pleasantly and much to their satisfaction, everything went off without a hitch. The following are the list of prize winners:—

Shooting Match.—1st, R. Whyte, 2nd, Wm. McManus, 3rd, B. Rousseau. Boys under 12 years.—1st, L. McCloskey, 2nd, D. Hamilton, 3rd, P. Stewart, 100 yds dash. Fifty yard race. 1st, F. Rousseau, 2nd, O. Green, 3rd, Lottie Clark. Boys 100 yds. under 17, 1st, Geo. Green, 2nd, J. McDonald, 3rd, Wm. McCloskey. 100 yds. Young Ladies Race. 1st, Aug. Deslauries, 2nd, J. Stone, 3rd, M. Huthlin. Half Mile Race, open, 1st, F. Brennan, 2nd, T. Leonard, 3rd, C. Hardie. Half-mile, D.C. Co. 1st, T. Leonard, 2nd, A. Lavigne, 3rd, J. Hardie. Putting 16lb shot, 1st, H. Nell, 2nd, P. Burke, 100 yds. Married Mens race, 1st, Wm. McManus, 2nd, E. Zimmer, 3rd, J. Severin. Vaulting with pole, 1st, J. Neven, 2nd, J. Hardie, 3rd, J. McDonald. Standing Jump, 1st, P. Burke, 2nd, F. Brennan. Running long jump, 1st, C. Fraser, 2nd, F. Brennan, 3rd, S. McKimmie. Hop Step & Leap, 1st, Wm. McManus, 2nd, E. Zimmer, 3rd, A. Lavigne. 100 yds. Race, 1st, J. Redmond, 2nd, S. Wilson, 3rd, J. Gagner. Quarter mile open, 1st, Gilmore, 2nd, C. Fraser, 3rd, C. Hardie. 50 yds. Race, 1st, C. Fraser, 2nd, Geo. Hardie, 3rd, J. McDonald. One mile Bicycle race, 1st, C. Fraser, 2nd, P. Mason, 3rd, G. Hardie. 1-5 mile, Ladies Bicycle race, 1st, Angelique Deslauries, 2nd, Anx. Deslauries, 3rd, M. Hardie. Swimming Race, D.C. Co. 1st, Wm. McManus, 2nd, A. Lavigne, 3rd, R. Whyte. Swimming race, open, 1st, Wm. McManus, 2nd, C. Hardie, 3rd, Dey. Tag of war, 3 poles, 1st, Cartridge Co., 2nd and 3rd, went to the farmers, the 3rd, pull lasting upwards of 7 minutes.

SALT

"I had Salt Rheum of the worst kind, as our family doctor called it, and could not get anything to cure me. I read of Burdock Blood Bitters, and determined to try it. I got one bottle and before I used half of it I could tell it was doing me good, and after taking six bottles I was perfectly cured, and to-day am a happy woman at being cured of that terrible disease." Mrs. MAGDALENA VOIGT, Rhineland, Ont.

B. B. B. is the best remedy in the world for Eczema, Salt Rheum, Tetter, Scald Head, Shingles, Boils, Pimples, Sores, Ulcers and all Blood and Skin Diseases.

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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.

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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—

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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. LADOUCEUR, St. Andrews, Que.

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J. M. DORION, Lachute, Que.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

HARVEST EXCURSIONS

TO MANITOBA AND THE

Canadian NORTH-WEST

COLONIST CLASS.

AUGUST 30th, & SEPTEMBER 13th

Ticket good for 60 days.

TO FOR THE ROUND TRIP

WINNIPEG

PORTAGE

LA PRAIRIE

BRANDON

DELORAIN

ESTEVAN

BINSCARTH

MOOSOMIN

WINNIPEGOSIS

REGION

MOOSE JAW

YORKTON

PRINCE ALBERT

CALGARY

RED DEER

EDMONTON

Corresponding rates to intermediate points. Apply to nearest Canadian Pacific Ticket Agent for fuller particulars, or to—

C. E. E. USHER,

Gen. Passenger Agent.

W. J. TODD, Town

P. MONETTE, Station

SEA-SIDE EXCURSIONS.

FROM MONTREAL & STATIONS EAST & SOUTH.

On AUGUST 26, 27, 28 & 29th

Tickets good to leave destination until September 19th.

Portland \$6.00. St. Andrews, St. John, N.B., and Moncton \$7.50.

Halifax \$10.00. Summerside, P.E.I. \$9.60. Charlottetown, P.E.I. \$11.05.

Cheap Excursion Rates To Expositions.

TORONTO EXPOSITION

AUG. 29th to SEPT. 30th.

ONE-WAY FIRST CLASS FARE on several days. SPECIALLY REDUCED RATES on excursion days. Tickets good to return until Sept. 12th.

Ask your grocer for

Windsor Salt

For Table and Dairy, Purest and Best

C. T. WALES.

GENERAL MERCHANT

ST. ANDREWS - QUE.

JUST RECEIVED—SCHOOL SUPPLIES

For the opening of schools Sept. 1st.

A good assortment of Text Books, Exercise Books, Drawing Books, Copy Books, etc.

Our new 100-page Scribbling Book which is handsomely gotten up with Tables on cover will be sold for ONE CENT

We sell the "Home Stationery Package" containing—

12 Commercial Note 12 Sheets Lady's Note

12 Commercial Envelopes 12 Lady's Envelopes

1 sheet Blotting Paper

ALL FOR TWELVE CENTS

Friday—BARGAINS.—Sept. 2nd.

16 ISLAND LAKE.

This romantic spot on the C.F.O. M.G. bids fair to become a favorite retreat from the sweltering heat of Montreal and other more southerly towns, cool breezes blowing down from the Mountains every day, and the Lake itself being "a thing of beauty" in its perpetually changing phases. Quite a number of young people, chiefly from the city, spent a fortnight camping on one of the many islands. Others have come from Lachute, St. Andrews, Huntington, and even from across the line, either pitching their tents or visiting friends, for there is no other alternative at present, and hospitality seems to be a prominent virtue of the few who have residences in the neighbourhood, such as Mr. Joseph Rodger, Mr. G. Calder and Dr. B. Stackhouse, all of whom have had their power of accommodation well tried, the last named gentleman is the proud possessor of a beautiful little island having, from the front of the handsome house built this summer, a view of mountain and flood and picturesque islands not easily surpassed. It is also being rapidly brought into shape and cleared of brush and fallen logs which lie in confusion all over it, two or three men being at work continually. There is no church nearer than Lost River or Arundel, but Dr. Patterson of St. Andrews, who with his wife was a guest of Dr. and Mrs. Stackhouse, held service at Mr. Rodger's, at the head of the Lake, on the afternoons of three Sundays. These were the first public religious services ever held in the district. The Rev. Mr. Cunningham of St. Luke's Church, Montreal, who with Mrs. Cunningham is being entertained by Mr. Calber, undertook the service the next Sunday.

Other visitors are Miss Alice Rodger of the Normal High School, Montreal, Ald. Brunet, Mr. and Mrs. Duff of the same city, Rev. Mr. Given, Mr. Bampton, J. Gall, Mrs. Boyd and children of Lachute, Messrs. Gall and Butler, of Man., while Recorder Montigny is at Balsam Lake, a few miles off.

A TRIP THROUGH THE LAURENTIAN MOUNTAINS.

A party of nine pleasure seekers left Montreal for a view of the Laurentian Mountains and Lakes—which turned out to be a most enjoyable trip and probably the most so of any party that left Montreal during the summer holidays. Fitted out with a commodious covered family wagon, with tents, blankets, cooking utensils, provisions and all the tools necessary for repairs in case of a break down, they drove from the city by way of St. Rose, St. Therese, St. Jerome, Shawbridge, Piedmont, and through the mountains and round the lakes and rivers to St. Agathe. The scenery and the air over the mountains was simply grand. It was the more enjoyable to the party, when in a place of nice scenery they stop for dinner or over night. After staying over Sunday at St. Agathe and visiting all the places of interest and receiving many callers, the drive was continued to Lake St. Joseph where the Y.M.C.A. Camp is situated, which is a most admirable spot for a summer camp and from there through the mountains of Argenteuil. They met with two heavy rain storms, which made it none the less delightful owing to being prepared for everything.

The party consisted of Mr. and Mrs. Barr, Mr. and Mrs. O'Neill and Mr. J. McFaul and the Misses Barr. Col. Barr who has driven extensively through the Green and White Mountains of the Eastern States as well as the Adirondack Mountains and the mountains North and East of Lake Superior, says that none of these ranges equal the Laurentian Mountains for scenery and nice lakes.

GRENVILLE.

Dr. and Mrs. McKay, are the possessors, of a brand new son.

Miss Maude Ritchie is spending a few days with friends in Hawkesbury.

Quite a number attended the Baptismal Service here on Sunday morning. Miss Birdie Williamson is visiting friends in Cornwall.

Mrs. Newton, of Montreal, is the guest of Mrs. J. Sherwood.

Mr. John Keathe spent Sunday evening in Stonefield.

Miss Lily Foreman is visiting friends in Montreal.

Miss Grace Smith has returned after spending a few days with friends in Vankleek Hill.

Miss Burns has returned from her visit in Toronto.

Miss Eva Davis has returned home to Hochelaga, after spending a month with friends here.

Mr. McGregor, of Stonefield, (of the firm of D. V. Cameron & Co) spent Monday evening in our village.

Mr. W. J. Wade and family, of Brownsburg, spent Sunday, the guests of Mrs. H. Wade.

Mr. and Mrs. Taylor, of Point St. Charles are the guest of Mrs. James Wade.

Mrs. Jno. Wade returned home on Saturday after spending a few days in town.

Mrs. J. Milne and family, of Montreal, are visiting at Mr. G. C. Hartley's.

Quite a number of our Young People took in the excursion on Monday evening, given by the B. Y. M. C. on the Ottawa River. Among those present were:—Misses May and Lizzie Sherwood, Maude and Beta Ritchie, Mary Morrow, Lizzie Wade, Annie Tompkins, Ethel McLean, and Messrs Wade, T. Foreman, D. White, M. Pridham, A. Williamson, J. Cooke, John W. H. Morrow.

STONEFIELD.

Miss Maude Shugars is the guest of her sister, Mrs. T. E. Park.

Mr. Hugh McLennan, of Soulages, spent Sunday in our town.

Mrs. M. Davis, of Montreal, is the guest of her mother, Mrs. J. Goulding.

Mr. and Mrs. T. Simon arrived home from a visit to friends in Lachute.

Mr. Henry Daniel arrived home from Soulages on Saturday last.

Mrs. I. Wade is visiting friends in Montreal.

Mr. Robert Canning spent Sunday with his parents here.

Quite a number of our young folks enjoyed a sail in the yacht "Home Rule" last week.

Burglars visited this place last week and made an attempt to carry off some 30 lbs. of Honey, from a house near our town, but were captured after a long chase through the woods, by two of our active young men.

LINES BY MRS. DONALDSON, ON THE DEATH OF HER DAUGHTER.

Dear Florence you have left us,
Your sufferings here are o'er,
You have gone home to be with Jesus
On that bright and happy shore.
It grieved our hearts most deeply,
To see you suffer pain;
But patiently you did endure,
And scarcely would complain.
We miss you in the parlor,
A vacant room is left,
Where we used to sit beside you
To try and ease your pain.
Your pilgrimage on earth was short,
Few years to you were given,
God kindly lent you for a while,
Then called you home to heaven.
Call not back the dear departed,
Anchored safe where storms are o'er,
On the border land we left you,
Soon to meet, to part no more.

CENTRAL CANADA EXHIBITION ASSOCIATION

ELEVENTH ANNUAL EXHIBITION

AT
OTTAWA, Ont.
Sept. 16th to 24th, 1898.

OVER \$75,000

Expended this year in extending and improving the Grounds and erecting New Buildings.

INCREASED PRIZE LIST.

THE PRIZES have been increased in all Live Stock Classes, including Poultry and Pigeons, besides 32 Gold Medals as "special sweepstake prizes" for Horses and Cattle.

NEW MAIN BUILDING 310 feet long, constructed of iron, Agricultural Implement Hall, and Poultry Building enlarged. New Dining Halls. In brief, all buildings reconstructed and enlarged.

SUPERIOR LIVE STOCK ACCOMMODATION

New and novel Special Attractions for day and night including Driving Horses. Horses with a record of 2.12 and 2.17 that race alone on the track without riders or drivers (7 in number).

"THE SIEGE OF DELHI" every night with Fireworks, and all specialties performing.

Special Low Rates on all Lines of Travel.

For all information address:
E. McMAHON,
V.M. HUTCHISON, M.P., Secy,
President. 26 Sparks St.

SUMMARY MATTER.

CANADA
PROVINCE OF QUEBEC } No. 283
DISTRICT OF TERREBONNE }
Magistrate's Court in and for the
County of Terrebonne at
St. Jerome.

FRANCOIS XAVIER MATHIEU, Esq., Advocate, of the Village of Ste. Scholastique, District of Terrebonne, personally, as well as in his quality of "Trustee" of the late Honorable Wilfrid Prevost, in his lifetime, Advocate of the town of St. Jerome, said District of Terrebonne

vs PLAINTIFF
PATRICK WHELAN, of the City and District of Montreal
DEFENDANT

The defendant is ordered to appear within a month

St. Jerome, August 22nd 1898

WILFRID DESJARDINS
Clerk of the Said Court

Prevost & de Martigny
Attorney for the Plaintiff.

AUCTION SALE—There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of Peter Bryce, North River, on Tuesday, August 30th, 1898—the following articles—

1 work horse, 2 year old colt, 3 milk cows, 2 1-year old heifers, 2 calves, 6 sheep, 4 ewe lambs, 5 ram lambs, 4 spring pigs, mowing machine, horse rake reaper, cultivator, land roller, pair Mooly's patent gribbers, pair iron harrows, Wilkinson plow, top buggy, express, spring cart, tombril cart, hay-cart body, pair heavy wheels, wheelbarrow, sleigh, single sled, double stove 2 dog powers, figure 8 churn, hay knife, grindstone, ice saw, cross-cut saw, washing machine, stone churn, set double harness, set cart harness, set light harness, set of heavy cart harness, trace chains, log chains, quantity of hardwood lumber, beams and runners for bob-sleds, shovels, 1 robe, foot power turning lathe, quantity of stove wood, two tables boat, about 300 bushel of oats, 20 to 25 hay, 2 acres fodder corn in field, 1 acre potatoes, few bushels barley, some blue peas. Carpenters tools.

Sale to commence at 10 o'clock.
Terms—\$5.00 on hander Cash, over that amount 12 mo. on credit on furnishing approved joint notes.

MALCOLM SMITH.
Licensed Auctioneer.

AGENTS.

"The Story of Mr. Gladstone's Life" is of the greatest man of the age, and embraces the history of the nineteenth century, the most wonderful century since time began. It has the solidity of fact and the fascination of fiction, and is told in eloquent simplicity. Better send for your outfit before you sleep and be first in the field. Capital unnecessary. Big wages paid, for the book sells to everybody.

BRADLEY-GARRETSON CO., LIMITED,
TORONTO.

A CARRIAGE MAKER

Suffered ten years from weak heart action and nervousness.

Cured by Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills.

No trade or profession is exempt from disease or derangement of the heart and nerves. The pressure of work and the mental worry are bound to produce serious consequences sooner or later.



Mr. Donald Campbell, the well-known carriage maker of Harrison, Ont., said: "I have been troubled off and on for ten years with weak action of my heart and nervousness. Frequently my heart would palpitate and flutter with great violence, alarming me exceedingly. Often I had sharp pains in my heart and could not sleep well at night. I got a box of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills and from them derived almost immediate benefit. They restored vigor to my nerves and strengthened my entire system, removing every symptom of nerve or heart trouble, and enabling me to get restful, healthy sleep."

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills cure palpitation, throbbing, dizzy and faint spells, nervousness, sleeplessness, weakness, female troubles, after-effects of gripe, etc. Price 50c. a box or 3 for \$1.25, at all druggists. T. C. Milburn & Co., Toronto, Ont.

LAXA-LIVER PILLS cure Constipation, Biliousness, Sick Headache and Dyspepsia. They do not gripe, sicken or weaken. Every pill acts perfectly.

AGENTS.

Mr. Gladstone is gone, but has left behind an unparalleled record. For years we have been collecting the facts, and the great book, "Life and Work of Mr. Gladstone," reads like a romance, such is the fascination of this wonderful life. This is the only Canadian work. Send 75 cents for Prospectus now ready, which we return with first order. Big commission. Low retail. Books on time. Freight paid.

BRADLEY-GARRETSON CO., LIMITED,
TORONTO.

CIRCUIT COURT.

(In and for the County of Terrebonne.)

CANADA,
PROVINCE OF QUEBEC. } No 297
District of Terrebonne. }

JULIE CLOUTHIER, of the parish of St. Sauveur said County, wife separate as to goods of Calixte David, gentleman, of the same place, and the said Calixte David, in as much as necessary to authorize his said wife

vs. Plaintiffs

JOSEPH PHILIAS BEDARD, heretofore of the municipality of de Salaberry and Grandison, said county and now of an unknown county

Defendant

The defendant is ordered to appear within one month.

St. Jerome, August 6th 1898.

LOUIS LABELLE
Clerk of the said Court.

children cry for
CASTORIA.

The War With Spain is Nearly Over, but
Ours is Just Beginning.

We have on hand a lot of

READY-MADE SUITS

that we shall sell during the next 30 days at Slaughtering Prices for Cash Only. Space will not permit us to quote many prices, but the following will convince you that these are Real Bargains:

\$5.00 Suits for	\$3.75	\$9.00 Suits for	\$6.75
6.50 "	5.00	10.00 "	7.50
7.50 "	5.75	11.00 "	8.50
8.00 "	6.00		

Boys' and Children's Suits reduced accordingly.

The balance of our **Ladies' Skirt Waists** at less than cost. Now is your time to secure one cheap.

Scotch Ginghams, Muslins, and all Fancy Dress Goods from 14c to 28c for 10c.

New Fall Dress Goods are arriving daily in Beautiful Colourings and Patterns. Priestly's Black Goods in plain and figured are beauties.

McFAUL BROS.

BIG REDUCTIONS

IN ALL LINES

FOR THE NEXT THIRTY DAYS

AT

KENNEDY'S, The Progressive Tailor,

Roby's Block.

LACHUTE

LOOK OUT FOR BARGAINS!

J. D. LALONDE

QUALITY, THE FIRST BARGAIN. CHEAPNESS THE NEXT

Just now we are selling a beautiful line of Dress Goods, Half Silk, for 35cts a yard, Double Width.

200 Pairs of Ladies' Shoes from 75c. a pair
ALL STYLES AND SIZES

Gent's Underwear a specialty 50c. a set.
You can't afford to be without them.

ST. PHILIPPE D'ARGENTEUIL

THE CASTING AWAY

-OF-

MRS. LECKS AND MRS. ALESHINE.

(Continued.)

I was not positively sure that we were going in the right direction, for my position did not allow me to see very far over the water; but I remembered that when I was standing up in the boat and made my discovery, the sun was just about to rise in front of me, while the dark spot on the ocean lay to my left. Judging, therefore, from the present position of the sun, which was not very high, I concluded that we were moving towards the north, and therefore in the right direction. How far off the steamer might be I had no idea, for I was not accustomed to judging distances at sea; but I believed that if we were careful of our strength, and if the ocean continued as smooth as it now was, we might eventually reach the vessel, provided she were yet afloat.

"After you are fairly in the water," said Mrs. Aleshine, as she swept along, although without the velocity, which that phrase usually implies, "it isn't half so bad as I thought it would be. For one thing, it don't feel a bit salt, although I must say it tasted horribly that way when I first went into it."

"You didn't expect to find pickle-brine, did you?" said Mrs. Lecks. "Though if it was, I suppose we could float on it settin'."

"And as to bein' cold," said Mrs. Aleshine, "the part of me that's in is actually more comfortable than that which is out."

"There's one thing I would have been afraid of," said Mrs. Lecks, "if we hadn't made preparations for it, and that's sharks."

"Preparations!" I exclaimed. "How in the world did you prepare for sharks?"

"Easy enough," said Mrs. Lecks. "When we went down into our room to get ready to go away in the boat we both put on black stockin's. I've read that sharks never bite colored people, although if they see a white man in the water they'll snap him up as quick as lightning; and black stockin's was the nearest we could come to it. You see, I thought as like as not we'd have some sort of an upset before we got through."

It's a great comfort," remarked Mrs. Aleshine, "and I'm very glad you thought of it, Mrs. Lecks. After this I shall make it a rule Black stockin's for sharks."

"I suppose in your case," said Mrs. Lecks, addressing me, "dark trousers will do as well."

To which I answered that I sincerely hoped they would.

"Another thing I'm thankful for," said Mrs. Aleshine, "is that I thought to put on a flannel skirt."

"And what's the good of it," said Mrs. Lecks, "when it's soopin' wet?" "Flannel's flannel," replied her friend, "whether it's wet or dry; and if you'd had the rheumatism as much as I have, you'd know it."

To this Mrs. Lecks replied with a sniff, and asked me how soon I thought we would get sight of the ship, for if we were going the wrong way, and had to turn around and go back, it would certainly be very provoking.

I should have been happy indeed to be able to give a satisfactory answer to this question. Every time that we rose upon a swell I threw a rapid glance around the whole circle of the horizon, and at last, not a quarter of an hour after Mrs. Leck's question, I was rejoiced to see, almost in the direction in which I supposed it ought to be, the dark spot which I had before discovered. I shouted the glad news, and as we rose again my companions strained their eyes in the direction to which I pointed. They both saw it, and were greatly satisfied.

"Now, then," said Mrs. Aleshine, "it seems as if there was something to work for," and she began to sweep her oar with great vigor.

"If you want to tire yourself out before you get there, Barb'ry Aleshine," said Mrs. Lecks, "you'd better go on in that way. Now what I advise is that we stop rowin' altogether and have something to eat, for I'm sure we need it to keep up our strength."

"Eat!" I cried. "What are you going to eat? Do you expect to catch fish?"

"And eat 'em raw?" said Mrs. Lecks. "I should think not. But do you suppose, Mr. Craig, that Mrs. Aleshine and me would go off and leave that ship without takin' somethin' to eat by the way? Let's all gather here in a bunch, and see what sort of a meal we can make. And now, Barb'ry Aleshine, if you lay your oar down there on the water, I recommend you to tie it to one of your bonnet-strings, or it'll be floatin' away, and you won't get it again."

As she said this, Mrs. Lecks put her right hand down into the water, and fumbled about apparently in search of a pocket. I could not but smile as I thought of the condition of food when, for an hour or more, it had been a couple of feet under the surface of the ocean, but my ideas on the subject were entirely changed when I saw Mrs. Lecks hold up in the air two German sausages, and shake the briny drops from their smoky and glittering surfaces.

"There's nothin'," she said, "like sausages for shipwreck and that kind of thing. They're very sustainin', and bein' covered with a tight skin, water can't get at 'em, no matter how you carry them. I wouldn't bring those out in the boat, because havin' the beans we might as well eat them. Have you a knife about you, Mr. Craig?"

I produced a dripping jack-knife, and after the open blade had been waved in the air to dry it a little, Mrs.

Lecks proceeded to divide one of the sausages, handing the other to me to hold meanwhile.

"Now don't go eatin' sausages without bread, if you don't want 'em to give you dyspepsy," said Mrs. Aleshine, who was tugging at a submarine pocket.

"I'm very much afraid your bread is all soaked," said Mrs. Lecks.

To which her friend replied that that remained to be seen, and forthwith produced with a splash a glass preserve-jar with a metal top.

"I saw this, nearly empty, as I looked into the ship's pantry, and I stuffed into it all the soft biscuits it would hold. There was some sort of jam left at the bottom, so that the one who gets the last biscuit will have somethin' of a little spread on it. And now, Mrs. Lecks," she continued triumphantly, as she unscrewed the top, "that rubber ring has kept 'em as dry as chips. I'm mighty glad of it, for I had trouble enough gettin' this jar into my pocket, and gettin' it out, too, for that matter."

Floating thus, with our hands and shoulders above the water, we made a very good meal from the sausages and soft biscuits.

"Barb'ry Aleshine," said Mrs. Lecks, as her friend proceeded to cut the second sausage, "don't you lay that knife down when you've done with it, as if it was an oar; for if you do it'll sink like a lead, and the ocean is as deep as that in some places."

"Goodness gracious me!" exclaimed Mrs. Aleshine. "I hope we are not over one of them deep spots."

"There's no knowin'," said Mrs. Lecks, "but if it's more comfortin' to think it's shaller, we'll make up our minds that way. Now, then," she continued, "we'll finish off this meal with a little somethin' to drink. I'm not givin' to takin' spirits, but I never travel without a little whiskey, ready mixed with water to take if it should be needed."

So saying, she produced from one of her pockets a whiskey-flask tightly corked, and of its contents we each took a sip. Mrs. Aleshine remarking that, leaving out being chilled or colicky, we were never likely to need it more than now.

Thus refreshed and strengthened, Mrs. Lecks and Mrs. Aleshine took up their oars, while I swam slightly in advance, as before. When, with occasional intermissions of rest, and a good deal of desultory conversation, we had swept and swam for about an hour, Mrs. Lecks suddenly exclaimed: "I can see that thing ever so much plainer now, and I don't believe it's a ship at all. To me it looks like bushes."

"You're mighty long sighted without your specs," said Mrs. Aleshine, "and I'm not sure—but what you're right."

For ten minutes or more I had been puzzling over the shape of the dark spot which was now nearly all the time in sight. Its peculiar form had filled me with a dreadful fear that it was the steamer, bottom upwards, although I knew enough about nautical matters to have no good reason to suppose that this could be the case. I am not far-sighted, but when Mrs. Lecks suggested bushes, I gazed at the distant object with totally different ideas, and soon began to believe that it was not a ship, either right side up or wrong side up, but that it might be an island. This belief I proclaimed to my companions, and for some time we all worked with increased energy in the desire to get near enough to make ourselves certain in regard to this point.

"As true as I'm standin' here," said Mrs. Lecks, who, although she could not read without spectacles, had remarkably good sight at long range, "them is trees and bushes that I see before me, though they do seem to be growin' right out of the water."

"There's an island under them; you may be sure of that!" I cried. "And isn't this ever so much better than a sinkin' ship?"

"I'm not so sure about that," said Mrs. Aleshine. "I'm used to the ship, and as long as it didn't sink I'd prefer it. There's plenty to eat on board of it, and good beds to sleep on, which is more than can be expected on a little bushy place like that ahead of us. But then, the ship might sink all of a suddint, beds, vittles, and all."

"Do you suppose that is the island the other boats went to?" asked Mrs. Lecks.

This question I had already asked of myself. I had been told that the island to which the captain intended to take his boats lay about thirty miles south of the point where we left the steamer. Now I knew very well that we had not come thirty miles, and had reason to believe, moreover, that the greater part of the progress we had made had been towards the north. It was not at all probable that the position of this island was unknown to our captain; and it must, therefore, have been considered by him as an unsuitable place for the landing of his passengers. There might be many reasons for this unsuitableness; the island might be totally barren and desolate; it might be the abode of unpleasant natives; and, more important than anything else, it was, in all probability, a spot where steamers never touched.

But, whatever its disadvantages, I was most wildly desirous to reach it, more so, I believe, than either of my companions. I do not mean that they were not sensible of their danger, and desirous to be freed from it; but they were women who had probably had a rough time of it during a great part of their lives, and on emerging from their little circle of rural experience

as accepted with equanimity, and almost as a matter of course, the rough times which come to people in the great outside world.

"I do not believe," I said, in answer to Mrs. Lecks, "that that is the island to which the captain would have taken us; but, whatever it is, it is dry land, and we must get there as soon as we can."

"That's true," said Mrs. Aleshine, "for I'd like to have ground nearer to my feet than six miles, and if we don't find anythin' to eat and any place to sleep when we get there, it's no more than can be said of where we are now."

"You're too particular, Barb'ry Aleshine," said Mrs. Lecks, "about your comforts. If you find the ground too hard to sleep on when you get there you can put on your life-preserver, and go to bed in the water."

"Very good," said Mrs. Aleshine, "and if these islands are made of coral as I've heard they was, and if they're as full of small points as some coral I've got at home, you'll be glad to take a berth by me, Mrs. Lecks."

I counseled my companions to follow me as rapidly as possible, and we all pushed vigorously forward. When we had approached far enough to the island to see what sort of place it really was, we perceived that it was a low-lying spot, apparently covered with verdure, and surrounded, as far as we could see as we rose on the swells, by a rocky reef, against which a tolerably high surf was running. I knew enough of the formation of these coral islands to suppose that within this reef was a lagoon of smooth water, into which there were openings through the rocky barrier. It was necessary to try to find one of these, for it would be difficult and perhaps dangerous to attempt to land through the surf.

Before us we could see a continuous line of white-capped breakers, and so I led my little party to the right, hoping that we would soon see signs of an opening in the reef.

We swam and paddled, however, for a long time, and still the surf rolled menacingly on the rocks before us. We were now as close to the island as we could approach with safety, and I determined to circumnavigate it, if necessary, before I would attempt, with these two women, to land upon that jagged reef. At last we perceived, at no great distance before us, a spot where there seemed to be no breakers; and when we reached it we found, to our unutterable delight, that here was smooth water flowing through a wide opening in the reef. The rocks were piled up quite high, and the reef, at this point, at least, was a wide one; for as we neared the opening we found that it narrowed very soon and made a turn to the left, so that from the outside we could not see into the lagoon.

I swam into this smooth water, followed close by Mrs. Lecks and Mrs. Aleshine, who, however, soon became unable to use their oars, owing to the proximity of the rocks. Dropping these useful implements, they managed to paddle after me with their hands; and they were as much astonished as I was when, just after making the slight turn, we found a great iron bar about eight or ten inches above the water. A little farther on, and two or three feet above the water, another iron bar extended from one rocky wall to the other. Without uttering a word, I examined the lower bar, and found one end of it fastened by means of a huge padlock to a great staple driven into the rock. The lock was securely wrapped in what appeared to be tarred canvas. A staple through an eye-hole in the bar secured the other end of it to the rocks.

"These bars were put there," I exclaimed, "to keep out boats, whether at high or low water. You see they can only be thrown out of the way by taking off the padlocks."

"They won't keep us out," said Mrs. Lecks, "for we can duck under. I suppose whoever put 'em here didn't expect anybody to arrive on life-preservers."

PART II.

Adopting Mrs. Leck's suggestion, I "ducked" my head under the bar, and passed to the other side of it. Mrs. Lecks, with but little trouble, followed my example, but Mrs. Aleshine, who by reason of her stoutness, floated so much higher out of the water than her friend and I, found it impossible to get herself under the bar. In whatever manner she made the attempt her head or her shoulders were sure to bump and arrest her progress.

"Now, Barb'ry Aleshine," said Mrs. Lecks, who had been watching her, "if you ever want to get out of this salt water, you've got to make up your mind to take some of it into your mouth and into your eyes; that is, if you don't keep 'em shut. Get yourself as close to that bar as you can, and I'll come and put you under."

So saying, Mrs. Lecks returned to the other side of the bar, and having made Mrs. Aleshine bow down her head and close her eyes and mouth, she placed both hands upon her companion's broad shoulders and threw as much weight as possible upon them. Mrs. Aleshine almost disappeared beneath the water, but she came up spluttering and blinking on the other side of the bar, where she was quickly joined by Mrs. Lecks.

"Merciful me!" exclaimed Mrs. Aleshine, wiping her wet face with her still wetter sleeves; "I never supposed the heathen would be up to such tricks as makin' us do that!"

I had waited to give any assistance that might be required, and while doing so, had discovered another bar under the water, which proved that entrance at almost any stage of the tide had been guarded against. Warning my companions not to strike their feet against this submerged bar, we paddled and pushed ourselves around the turn in the rocky passage, and emerged into the open lagoon.

This smooth stretch of water, which separated the island from its encircling reef, was here about a hundred feet wide; and the first thing that arrested our attention as we gazed across

it was a little wharf or landing-stage, erected upon the narrow beach of the island, almost opposite to us.

"As sure as I stand here," exclaimed Mrs. Lecks, who never seemed to forget her upright position, "somebody lives in this place!"

"And it isn't a stickery coral island, either," cried Mrs. Aleshine, "for that sand's as smooth as any I ever saw."

"Whoever does live here," resumed Mrs. Lecks, "has got to take us in, whether they like it or not; and the sooner we get over there, the better."

Mrs. Aleshine now regretted the loss of her oar, and suggested that some one of us who could get under bars easily should go back after it. But Mrs. Lecks would listen to no such proposition.

"Let the oars go," she said. "We won't want 'em again, for I'll never leave this place if I have to scoop myself out to sea with an oar."

I told the two women that I could easily tow them across this narrow piece of water; and instructing Mrs. Lecks to take hold of the tail of my coat, while Mrs. Aleshine grasped her companion's dress, I began to swim slowly toward the beach, towing my companions behind me.

"Goodness gracious me!" suddenly exclaimed Mrs. Aleshine, with a great bounce and a splash, "look at the fishes!"

The water in the lagoon was so clear that it was almost transparent, and beneath us and around us we could see fish, some large and some small, swimming about as if they were floating in the air, while down below the white sandy bottom seemed to sparkle in the sunlight.

"Now, don't jerk my skeert off on account of the fishes," said Mrs. Lecks. "I expect there was just as many outside, though we couldn't see 'em. But I must say that this water looks as if it had been boiled and filtered."

(To be Continued.)

DIZZY SPEED ON A TRICYCLE.

A Petroleum Motorcycle That Attains the Speed of an Express Train.

Like the question of reducing to three days the time it takes to cross the Atlantic, the increase of the bicycle's speed to a point where the rider can travel as speedily and as safely as on a railroad train, is one of the things that seems bound to be attained. It is surely a coming achievement that awaits us in the future, as it is the perfecting of the machinery of the ocean greyhound so that the present speed of the marine flyers can be doubled. In the days when bicycles run at a speed of 45 miles an hour, a clear track will be absolutely necessary, so that with locomotive engine pace will have to come a special track for the wheelmen, a desirable improvement that will be welcomed by all lovers of the wheel. The attainment of the speed named by the bicycle seems to be in the hands of Henri Fournier, of Paris, France, who has become known as the

KING OF AUTOMOBILISTS.

What Fournier does not know about the petroleum tricycle may as well be omitted from the wheelman's education.

At present Fournier, who uses the petroleum tricycle of the Doin Bouton kind, with a one and a half horse-power machine, averages 40 kilometers an hour. The machine he uses is comparatively light, easy of manipulation and powerful. It is fitted with a motor of from one to three horse-power, its hill climbing and speed capabilities being gauged thereby. The big and heavy automobile carriages have trouble in mounting hills, but the lowly and Dutch barn style of tricycle goes puffing right up to the top and its rider is in no wise affected with fatigue in the task of making the ascent.

Fournier is in deadly earnest in his determination to attain a speed of 45 miles an hour. He has made a series of tests with his automobile that show that, given a straight, smooth track and the machine working at forced draught, the express train will find the petroleum tricycle a dangerous rival in the matter of speed. To see Fournier on one of these test trips is a sight never to be forgotten. He flies along with bulging eyes fixed on the ground over which he is flying, hair streaming in the wind and the puffing motor working at such a speed as to make one tremble to think of the

FATE OF THE RIDER.

Should any untoward accident cause a spill, Fournier seems to know no fear when going like the wind on these risky trips. By constant practice he has become an expert in the manipulation of the petroleum tricycle, and will turn a curve while going at the dizzy speed of 45 miles an hour with all the recklessness of a boy.

His performance suggests the grave danger that would accompany trips such as his on a road where similar machines are dashing along. Fournier alone on a level, smooth road, with no one to kill but himself, and no machine to smash but his own, is a sight sufficiently thrilling. Multiply the sight by 10, and imagine that number of Fourniers mounted on flying automobile tricycles and the spectator cannot help thinking that this would make a novel and sure method of committing suicide.

SECRETARY DAY'S STATEMENT.

A despatch from Washington, says:—Secretary Day at one o'clock on Wednesday made the following statement to the Associated Press: "We have agreed upon a protocol embodying the proposed terms for the negotiation of a treaty of peace, including the evacuation of Cuba and Porto Rico, and it is expected this protocol will be executed."

A SISTER'S HELP.

BROUGHT RENEWED HEALTH TO A DESPONDENT BROTHER.

His Health Had Failed and Medicine Seemed to Do Him no Good—Where Others Had Failed, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Met With Great Success.

Dr. Williams' Medicine Co.

Gentlemen,—A few years ago my system became thoroughly run down. My blood was in a frightful condition; medical treatment did no good. I surfeited myself with advertised medicines, but with equally poor results. I was finally incapacitated from work, became thoroughly despondent, and gave up hope of living much longer. While in this condition I visited my father's home near Tara. A sister, then and now living at Toronto, was also visiting at the parental home. Her husband had been made healthy through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and she urged me to try them. Tired of trying medicines, I laughed at the proposition. However, later on she provided me with some of the pills and begged me to take them. I did so, and before I had used two boxes I was on the road to restored health. I am commending their good qualities almost every day I live because I feel so grateful for my restoration, and I much to satisfy those who cannot be have concluded to write you this letter wholly in the interest of suffering humanity. I am carrying on business in Owen Sound as a carriage maker. This town has been my home for 28 years and anyone enclosing a reply three cent stamp can receive personal indorsement of the foregoing. This blamed for doubting after taking so many other preparations without being benefited. You may do just as you like with this letter. I am satisfied that but for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills I would not be able to attend to my business to-day. Perhaps I would not have been alive.

Yours very sincerely,
Frederick Glover.

CADIZ IN WAR TIMES.

The Forts Old and the Guns Obsolete—How Seville Amuses Itself.

In the brilliant sunshine of spring no happier looking town could be seen, writes a correspondent. And yet it is not in the least happy. No place in Spain has suffered more from the drain and drag of the last three years. From its harbor it has seen the best youth of the country drafted away to almost certain misery, sickness or death. The numbers which people tell me have left its port for Cuba vary from 120,000 up to infinity. Many thousands at all events have gone, and few return. Ship after ship has started amidst the shouting and tears, and, after all, Spaniards have bowels very much the same as other people. Things have been going from bad to worse, and now—well, the worst is not as long as we can say this is the worst.

On land, meantime, almost the only signs of life are the continuous efforts of gangs of men to construct or patch up a fort near the end of the peninsula, close beside the strip of public garden, now full of roses in bloom. I can see the nose of one very large new gun, wrapped in swaddling clothes, and I think there is another. It is possible that those are the only two guns of importance in Cadiz, and that as why all this cement and stone is being lavished on their defence. The whole town, it is true, is surrounded with forts, and there must be 200 guns in position, but they appear to be small and old-fashioned for the most part, and the fortifications, though magnificent to look at, are almost as obsolete as the lunettes of Uncle Toby and Corporal Trim. Across the bay, however, at the point of Santa Catalina, I can see five tents of engineers engaged upon a grand new fortification of which people speak with pride.

The people hardly seem to realize the meaning of war, and the feeling against America, and England, too, is of course, intense. I have noticed two peculiar instances: When the United States of America Consul left Cadiz the landlord turned his furniture into the street, and the English Consul had great difficulty in finding it a shelter. And at the patriotic bull fight in Seville last Wednesday each bull bore the name of some American Minister, which added a spice to the slaughter. Even when the biggest got his horns entangled in a horse's inside and threw him over his head, the people did not applaud as usual. They could not cheer even a four-footed McKinley.

PRETTY WELL UP.

New arrival, at fashionable resort—This is about the height of the season, isn't it?

Hotel Clerk—Yes, sir, gettin' mighty close to the roof. Front! Show the gentleman to No. 999.

HAD A WOMAN TO BLAME.

I have dreadful luck. This morning I dropped my spectacles and my wife stepped on them.

That's what I call good luck. If I had dropped mine I should have stepped on them myself.

HER CHILLY MANNER.

Ah! he cried, yesterday you welcomed me warmly. To-day you receive me coldly. What is the cause of this sudden change?

Don't you read the papers? she calmly replied. My father has just inherited a cool million.

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The Home

HOUSEHOLD DON'TS.

Don't put border on carpets for small rooms.

Don't hang chandeliers or lamps in low ceiled rooms.

Don't be chary of rich warm tints in northern rooms.

Don't buy what suits the fancy regardless of their combined effects.

Don't select anything because it is fashionable, but because it is good.

Don't have any apparent, much less any regular, arrangement of furniture.

Don't believe for a minute that expensiveness is essential to beautiful effects.

Don't make the table a pivotal point from which the rest of the furniture radiates.

Don't make a narrow door narrower with a heavy drapery. We drape too much.

Don't use decided patterns for upholstery, if you have done so for wall and floor coverings.

Don't use long-patterned wall-paper in small rooms, or a deep border with low ceilings.

Don't have any fanciful, fixed arrangement of window draperies in rooms in daily use.

Don't buy chairs which are not well made and comfortable, or lounges which are not low and broad.

THE DANGER OF HOT STARCH.

There is a shade in blue this season, not as green as the old "robin's egg," more beautiful and less trying than either this or delft, China blue. This will wash beautifully with ordinary care in not using too strong soap, or very hot water and rinsing in cold salt and water, never allowing the article to stand in any but the salted water, and that only for a minute or two.

This "heavenly blue" sometimes turns to an ugly brown, merely by the use of hot starch. This will also change a delicate rose pink to a brick shade, and heliotrope into an indescribable hue. Allow, then, the starch to become lukewarm; dry always in the shade, bring the garment in when just damp enough to iron, and one may dress oneself and children in any of the lovely new colors and revel in a good quality of cotton goods at from 10 to 12 1/2 cents a yard.

If cottons are apparently spoiled by the careless use of a strong alkali either in soap or water, should the mistress be appealed to before the mischief of drying has been accomplished, the colors, if pink, green, red or blue, may be restored by rinsing the articles in a fresh tub of water with a teaspoonful of vinegar mixed through it.

Many of the lovely shades of lilac or violet need setting once for all, after which they will require only ordinary care. Alum is the proper acid for this purpose, and the goods the first time they are washed should be soaked for half an hour in a pail of cold water in which a lump of alum as large as a walnut has been dissolved.

HINTS ON PICKLING.

If your family must and will have pickle, see to it that none makes its appearance upon your table which does not at least possess one virtue—that of being home-made. Never be persuaded into using "store pickle." The making of this appetizer requires great care and patience,—more than is generally thought worthy of applying to it; and in order to obtain desired results by more speedy methods, the dealer often resorts to reprehensible means. When tempted by the array of bottled pickles which the grocer assures you are "perfectly pure and superior to the homemade ones," recall to mind that nine times in ten the beautiful green, which is so pleasing to the eye, and the crispness so agreeable to the palate, have both been obtained by a questionable process—the color, by boiling the vinegar in brass or copper vessels, thus forming an acetate of copper; or, as is often done by the more unscrupulous, by adding that salt itself to the pickles; the crispness is the result of the free use of alum, which when used in any but very small proportions is injurious. Although everyone who eats store pickles is not poisoned, yet very many serious and often fatal accidents have followed in the wake of their consumption.

Even when homemade, their wholesomeness is questionable; yet if prepared with great care, and eaten judiciously, they are a very agreeable addition to our food, and are considered provocatives to appetite. In the first place, use none but the best cider vinegar, and heat it in a porcelain vessel—under no circumstances use metal. Bring the vinegar to a boiling point only, as actual boiling will weaken it, and thus destroy its preservative powers. But be sure that it has reached the boiling point and will scald the pickles, or the latter will be insipid. Never use raw vinegar, it becomes ropy

and does not keep well. Bits of horse-radish or a few cloves will assist in preserving the life of the vinegar. A little mustard seed is an improvement to the various chopped pickles and mangoes, but must be used sparingly.

Ginger is the most wholesome of the spices commonly used in pickling; cloves are the strongest, mace next, then allspice and cinnamon. A good rule for spicing is to allow a level teaspoonful of whole black pepper, the same of allspice, a tablespoonful of stick cinnamon broken into bits, half a teaspoonful of cloves, mustard seed, of horse-radish and a small piece of ginger root to one quart of pickles. Garden peppers may be used instead of black peppers, in the proportion of two rings of green and one of red, no seeds, to one quart of pickle. Many persons prefer to boil the spices of whatever kind in the vinegar.

A dry wooden spoon should be the only instrument used in handling pickles, inside or in making or when in the jars. The color of cucumber pickles may be retained by steeping grape leaves, or those of cabbage, spinach or parsley in the vinegar, through which the color will be imparted to the pickles.

In putting away pickles never use jars or other vessels which have held grease of any sort, and be very careful to store them in a cool, dry place, but where there is no danger of freezing. Although most housewives in these days put up their cucumber pickles after the process described in cook books as "bottling," some still cling to the old way of putting them in brine, and freshening when needed. When this last method is used, an oak tub or cask should be provided; the brine should be strong enough to bear up an egg; a heaping pint of salt to one gallon of water is a good proportion; the pickles must always be kept well under the brine. In case it is desired to keep a long time before using, it is better to use even more salt, freshening before using, in weak vinegar.

All such vegetables as cabbage, cauliflower, tomatoes and the like, when used for pickling, should be perfectly fresh and crisp, and should stand at least over night in brine that will bear an egg, then drained on a sieve and pressed within a dry cloth before proceeding to the next step of adding vinegar and spices.

ADVICE TO THE YOUNG WIFE.

Of course you want your mother-in-law to gain a daughter, not lose a son, when you are married. If so, treat her with confidence, as you would your own mother, and it will go a great way toward making her love you. The young wife will sometimes say: "I know I never shall feel at ease with my husband's mother—she is cold and distant. I don't believe she likes me." Perhaps it was her own coldness that caused her to see a lack of warmth in her mother-in-law's manner. Perhaps the latter thought she had lost her son, and had not realized that she had gained a daughter by the means. You must not toward her in such a manner that she will soon respect and love you as her own. Mothers-in-law, step-mothers and school-teachers are three classes of humanity very often abused and misunderstood, as in actual experience the number among them found unreasonable and "hard to get along with" is very small. You know "even a worm will turn" when abused, and perhaps the one who started the stories about mean mothers-in-law and step-mothers had been abusing one of them, and she turned on him and gave him "a piece of her mind," thus fastening upon her class a reputation for a sharp tongue.

The secret is to forget that your husband's mother is your mother-in-law. Just think of her and treat her as your mother and all will be "merry as a marriage bell."

Always preserve a discreet silence with respect to family matters, and remember that what you learn about your husband's family is to be kept to yourself; that when you married him and took his name you became one of the family, and the little trouble, the little skeleton, is not to be discussed with the members of the family in which you were born. To your sister it may mean nothing that some trouble has come to your husband's brother. You may tell it to her in secrecy, and it may seem of so little importance that she will repeat it to her sister-in-law and gradually what was meant to be kept quiet is told all around the neighborhood.

The art of keeping to yourself what you hear on each side of the house is one that you must cultivate, for it means the keeping of peace. When you enter his mother's house, anything that is told you in confidence must be forgotten when you leave it, unless, indeed, it is discussed with your husband.

Don't imagine that every little frown, every little disagreeable word is meant for you, and do not retail to your husband anything unpleasant that may have happened when you were visiting at his mother's house. Think that she is your mother, too, and give her the privilege of speaking to you as your mother does.

PEANUTS.

Peanut Soup.—Shell and carefully remove the skins from the peanuts. Put two cupfuls to soak over night in one quart of water. In the morning, add two quarts of water, and boil slowly an hour; then add an onion, a stock of celery, and boil until it is soft enough to mash through a sieve. Return to the stove, add two tablespoonfuls of lemon juice, a teaspoonful of salt, a dash of pepper, and serve at once.

Salted Peanuts.—Shell and remove the red skin from the nuts. Spread the

nuts in a dripping pan with a little butter, and place in a moderate oven. Let them remain, watching them closely and stirring often, until they are a delicate brown. Sprinkle salt over them while hot.

Peanut Salad.—Make a nest of lettuce leaves on an individual salad dish. Arrange on it several pieces of dates and raisins, celery and a spoonful of peanuts which should have been soaked for an hour in diluted lemon juice. Place on each a tiny speck of mayonnaise dressing and serve.

Peanut Candy.—One cupful of granulated sugar, and one cupful of nut meats. Melt the sugar in a spider, being very careful not to let it burn. Put the nuts into a well buttered tin, and when the sugar is melted, pour over them. Cut in squares.

MEN AND THINGS.

In Scotland the last day of the year or New Year's eve is called Hogmanay.

There are 350 miles of street railways in St. Louis now, and they carry 100,000,000 passengers per year.

There is a well in West Virginia which discharges natural gas with a roar that can be heard six miles away.

It is stated that sharks have now penetrated into the Mediterranean through the Suez Canal from the Red Sea.

The German navy has only been in existence half a century, the first naval officer having been appointed in 1847.

Canada's imports from the United States increased \$3,000,000 last year and her imports from England decreased \$3,600,000.

Just before Danton had his head cut off, he declared that it was better to be a poor fisherman than to undertake to govern men.

It is believed by oil experts that West Virginia is underlaid by a sea of petroleum. The output of white sand oil for 1897, amounted to over 18,000,000 barrels.

At Russian railway stations grievance books are kept in which passengers may enter complaints. The books are sent to the central office once a month and all complaints investigated.

The consumption of coal per head of population is lowest in Austria, where it is only one-sixth ton per annum, and highest in Great Britain, where each person averages three and three-tenths tons each year. In the United States the average is two and one-fourth tons a year.

GRAINS OF GOLD.

They also serve who only stand and wait.—Milton.

The man who pardons easily courts injury.—Cornelius.

The best teacher one can have is necessity.—Shakespeare.

Good manners and good morals are sworn friends and fast allies.—Bartol.

To be good and disagreeable is high treason against the royalty of virtue.—Hannah More.

It is not the place that maketh the person, but the person that maketh the place honorable.—Cicero.

The opportunity to do mischief is found a hundred times a day, and that of doing good, but once a year.—Voltaire.

The conditions of conquest are always easy. We have but to toil a while, endure a while, believe always and never turn back.—Simms.

So remarkably perverse is the nature of man that he despises those that court him, and admires whoever will not bend before him.—Thucydides.

Mental pleasures never cloy; unlike those of the body, they are increased by repetition, approved by reflection, and strengthened by enjoyment.—Colton.

Much ostentation and much learning are seldom met together. The sun, rising and declining, makes long shadows; at midday, when he is highest, not at all.—Bishop Hall.

EXPENSES OF THE GROOM.

There seems to be a great deal of uncertainty existing as to the pecuniary part which a bridegroom takes at his own wedding. At a recent very swell affair the two young people about to be united in the holy bonds of wedlock sat down deliberately and totaled up the entire expenses of the wedding—they amounted to a very large sum, to be sure,—and then divided them evenly between the two men—the father and the groom. In point of fact, and as a matter of good taste, he should pay only for the carriage which takes the bridal couple from the church and to the station, with all the fees incidental to a church wedding and the gifts of flowers and jewelry to the ushers and bridesmaids. This ought to be his sole money outlay, besides his present to the bride herself. His expenses come afterward.

FORGOT SOMETHING.

Helen and her father and mother were dining in a hotel, and Helen, who was six years old, had never before dined in a public place.

The waiter was so attentive and courteous that Helen's mother said that he must be tipped at the end of the meal. The word tipped was one Helen had never heard except in connection with a dump-cart on her father's premises. When they got up to leave the dining-room she said:

O papa! papa! You forgot to dump the waiter!

ROUND THE WHOLE WORLD.

WHAT IS GOING ON IN THE FOUR CORNERS OF THE GLOBE.

Old and New World Events of Interest Chronicled Briefly—Interesting Happenings of Recent Date.

Maori girls in the North Island of New Zealand are being tattooed by a Urewera tohunga for \$15 apiece.

A nugget of gold weighing 1,636 ounces and valued at \$32,500 has been found at Kanowna in West Australia.

Seventeen parcels of ants' eggs from Russia, weighing 550 pounds, were sold in Berlin recently for 20 cents a pound.

Egypt's Pyramids are to be lighted up inside and out with electric lamps. The power will come from the cataract of the Nile.

In a recently discovered Roman tomb the skeleton of a woman was found which had a complete set of false teeth, beautifully wrought in pure gold.

Scotchmen have another grievance. They object to the adjective "Scotch," especially in official documents, and demand that "Scots" or "Scottish" be used instead.

An Elizabethan seal-top silver spoon weighing one ounce and a half was sold in London recently for \$150; that is \$100 an ounce. This is a record price for old silver.

A new use has been found for fast torpedo boat destroyers. The 30-knot boat Mallard is under orders to keep cruising in the North Sea, for the purpose of training pigeons for the naval service.

A bazzar has just been held at Hampden House in Buckinghamshire, the home of John Hampden, to raise \$10,000 that is needed to restore the parish church in which his bones are buried.

Krupp is building five centimetres, two-inch, paper field guns for the German infantry. They are so light that a single soldier can easily carry one, while the resistance of the paper is greater than that of steel of the same calibre.

One development of the fight between the English tea firms has been their taking up the sales of wines and liquors as part of the business. Now one of the chief contestants announces that newspapers, books and magazines will be sold in all its tea stores.

Berlin courts have ruled that exhibiting the signs "English spoken here" or "Ich on parle francais" in shops where the languages are not spoken by the shopmen is a contravention against the law dealing with unfair competition in trade, and is punishable by a fine or imprisonment.

London's underground electric Waterloo and City Railroad has just been opened for traffic. The road is a mile and a half long ending at the Mansion House, and shortens to five minutes a journey that takes half an hour in the crowded streets.

A rugged old tramp arrested as a vagabond at the Paris Halles, on being searched at the police station, was found to have 200,000 francs in bank notes and 850,000 francs in securities on his person. He was sent to the insane hospital while the police try to find out who he is.

Rocking chairs as engagement gifts may be demanded back in England when the engagement is broken. In giving judgment in a replevin suit recently the Judge said: "The giving of rings for personal adornment is one thing, but rocking chairs for joint use after marriage are another."

At Danzig the Prussian Government is about to establish a technical institute with forty professors and as many instructors. Its specialties will be hydraulic engineering, shipbuilding, marine engines, electricity, and agricultural chemistry. The object of the school is to apply science to the needs of the low-lying maritime districts of Prussia along the Baltic coast.

Sulz, a Swiss town in the canton of Aargau, is suffering from a peculiar boycott. The town recently dismissed its schoolteacher, after fifty years' service, without giving him a pension, and advertised for a new teacher. There were no applicants for the place, the Aargau Teachers' League having put the town on its black list and declared that it would not remove the ban till the discharged teacher received a pension. The town decided to sue the teachers, but no lawyer in the canton could be found to take up the case. Other professional men have also decided to have nothing to do with Sulz.

Dog taxes are giving trouble to German military men. The Herzog Karl of Mecklenburg-Strelitz infantry regiment No. 43 enjoys the distinction of being the only regiment in the German Army whose bass drum is drawn in a little cart by dogs. It won the honor by its gallantry in the war of 1866 against Austria, when it captured the bass drum and cart of an Austrian regiment. It refused to pay a tax on the dogs at Konigsberg, on the ground that they were useful and not a luxury, but was compelled to pay, as the law gives full power to tax all dogs to the local authorities. The Blucher Hussars at Stolp objected to paying taxes on the officers' pack of hounds, as they were necessary implements of war, used to train officers and horses, but were likewise obliged to yield to the "limitless right to taxing all dogs."

Noted for me r Rescued by Paine's Celery Compound.

WELLS & RICHARDSON CO.,

GENTLEMEN:—It is with very great pleasure that I testify to the value of your great medicine, Paine's Celery Compound. For nearly two years I suffered from indigestion and kidney and liver troubles. After trying several medicines that did not effect a cure, I decided to try your compound. Before using it I was so low in health that I could not eat or sleep. I could not lie in bed owing to pain in my back, and it was only by resting on my elbows and knees that I was enabled to obtain a slight degree of ease. Before I had fully taken one bottle of your medicine I began to improve. I have now taken in all fourteen bottles with grand results. I am a farmer and am now working every day. I am a living witness to the worth of Paine's Celery Compound. Yours sincerely,
G. J. SMYKE,
Sheffield, Ont.

Fraud Unmasked and Exposed.

For some years the ladies of Canada have suffered much loss and inconvenience from use of deceptive home dyes put up to look like the popular Diamond Dyes. These imitation package dyes were sold at very low prices to retail merchants, who in turn made immense profits on them when sold to women who were unfortunately influenced to buy them.

These imitations of Diamond Dye were never sold more than once to any woman. They possessed no foundation qualities or good points to make them valuable or popular. They were made of the cheapest ingredients, the colors were dead, muddy and unsightly, and they ruined all materials they came in contact with. These common dyes are now so despised and shunned that storekeepers are glad to sell them at half price to be rid of them.

The Diamond Dyes are still marching on to new victories, and have always maintained their position by true merit alone. Beware of the imitation and cheap dyes that are still pushed on the unsuspecting by some dealers. If a storekeeper values your trade he will recommend you to use the Diamond Dyes.

AGENTS.

The only Canadian "Life of Gladstone" is by Captain Hopkins, Hon. G. W. Ross, and Sir Wilfrid Laurier. A lasting monument to the great man and to Canadian literature. Beware of American cheap penny books handled by Canadian Houses. Our book has been in preparation for years. Handsomely bound. Profusely illustrated. Big commission. Prospectus free to canvasser. Freight paid; books on time. With this book you can down them all.
BRADLEY-GARRETTSON CO., LIMITED,
TORONTO.

FARM FOR SALE.

The property of the late George Moore situated in the third Range of the Township of Gore being the east half of Lot number five and the west half of Lot number six, containing about two hundred acres in superficies of which 100 acres are farming land and the balance in mixed bush. There are about 2,000 maple trees, a good house, good outbuildings and well watered. Situated about a mile and a quarter from church and post.

For further particulars apply to Charlie Moore, Lachute, or to Thomas Moore, Lakefield.

G. J. WALKER,

Insurance and Financial Agent.

Notes Discounted and Loans Made.
Only First Class Insurance Companies Represented.

FOR SALE.

The beautiful Lot and Cottage on Robinson's Point at Lake Louise belonging to the late Peter Buchan; splendid summer resort. Particulars given on application to

JOHN SMITH,

Thomas' Gore.

WANTED

A Caretaker for Lachute Academy. Applications will be received up to the 17th of August instant. Duties made known on application to the Secretary.

WM. HENRY, SEC. TREAS.
Lachute School Commissioner.

Kidney Trouble FOR YEARS.

Nothing did Mr. R. E. Pitt any good until he got
Doan's Kidney Pills.

Throughout the County of Leeds and the Town of Brockville there is no medicine spoken so highly of for all kinds of Kidney Diseases as Doan's Kidney Pills. As Canada's pioneer kidney pill, introduced by Mr. James Doan, of Kingsville, Ont., in 1885, they stand to-day far superior to all the imitations and substitutes that have been offered the public in their stead.

Mr. R. E. Pitt, the well-known contractor and builder, voices these sentiments when he says, "I have had kidney trouble for years. I had tried numerous remedies without much relief, and had given up my back as gone for good, but since using Doan's Kidney Pills the result has been marvellous! The pain is all gone. I feel like a new man, and can highly testify to the virtues of Doan's Kidney Pills."

Doan's Kidney Pills are sold by all dealers or sent by mail on receipt of price, 50 cents a box or 3 boxes for \$1.25. The Doan Kidney Pill Co., Toronto, Ont.

BUGGY 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. Farm Produce taken for Repairing. Give me a call at the old stand, opposite the post office.

WM. CRESWELL,
Clvde St., Lachute

Children Cry for CASTORIA.

THE MUTUAL
FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY

of the
Township of Chatham
Incorporated September, 1890.

Head office at the Secretary's residence,
BROWNSBURG, QUE.
President, A. J. MOJIBOS, VICE-PRESIDENT
WALTER SMITH.
Directors—D. W. Owens, Malcolm Smith,
Alfred Melanconne, Geo. Morrison, John
Jackson, Peter J. McMartin, and William
Thompson.
John McQuat, Secretary-Treasurer.

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

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

ADAOCATE,

Ste Echolastique Que
Attorney for the revenue for the district of Terrebonne for Dominion and Provincial Governments

After the Spin A-Wheel,

the most invigorating, refreshing, and thirst-satisfying drink you can take is a glass of

Abbey's Effervescent Salt.

It takes the place of the nauseating mineral waters or insipid aerated beverages, besides being health-giving and strengthening. Carry a 25 cent bottle in your "kit" and freshen yourself after a run. Sold by druggists everywhere at 60 cents a large bottle. Trial size 25 cents.

CHARLES CALDER AGENT

Liverpool, London & Globe
Fire Ins. Co.

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

New Carriage Shop And Shoeing Forge.

Thos. Bedard 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. Bedard 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.

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.

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WILD
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CURES
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DYSENTERY
AND
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COMPLAINT.
Price 35c. at all
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REFUSE SUBSTITUTES,
THEY ARE
DANGEROUS.

Carriages

ARE 1856 SUCCESS 1895.

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

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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 Diarrhœa 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. G. 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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Dr. S. H. Pitcher

APPEARS ON EVERY WRAPPER.

D. V. CAMERON, Stonefield.

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

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

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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.

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

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ROLLS, BUNS, SCONES, ETC.

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