

Dry-Goods & Novelties!

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

Denis Bros.

NEW FALL GOODS.—Schoolboys suits just in. Men's Winter Suits Men's Black and Brown Overcoats Men's Light Fall Overcoats. Men's Pea Jackets, Freize, all colors
W. BINFORD

LEISHMAIN—At Arundel on Monday, Oct. 3rd, a daughter to Mr and Mrs. Daniel Leishmain.

First-Class Tailoring & Gents' Furnishings

A black and white photograph of a large, heavy-duty industrial machine, likely a steam engine or pump. The machine features a prominent flywheel on the right side, a large horizontal cylinder, and various mechanical components including pipes, valves, and a base with four legs. The image is grainy and has a high-contrast, almost stencil-like appearance.

J. A. Bedard,
Main St., LACUTE.

Children Cry for

CASTORIA.

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 Tailoring or Gent's 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

THE CASTING AWAY

-OF-

MRS. LECKS AND MRS. ALESHINE.

(Continued.)

The two women left me in an amused but also somewhat annoyed state of mind. I had no intention whatever of proposing to Miss Ruth Enderton. She was a charming girl, very bright and lively, and, withal, I had reason to believe, very sensible. But it was not yet a fortnight since I first saw her, and no thought of marrying her had entered into my head. Had Mrs. Lecks and Mrs. Aleshine, or, more important than all, had Miss Enderton, any reason to believe that I was acting the part of a lover? The latter portion of this question was almost immediately answered to my satisfaction by the appearance of Miss Ruth, who came skipping down to me and calling out to me in that free and hearty manner with which a woman addresses a friend or near acquaintance, but never a suspected lover. She betrayed no more notion of the Lecks and Aleshine's scheme than on the day I first met her.

But, as I was rowing her over the lagoon, I felt a certain constraint, which I had not known before. There was no ground whatever for the wild imaginings of the two women, but the fact that they had imagined it interfered very much with the careless freedom with which I had previously talked to Miss Ruth. I do not think, however, that she noticed any change in me, for she chattered and laughed, and showed, as she had done from the first, the rare delight which has taken in this novel island life.

When we returned to the house, we were met by Mrs. Aleshine. "I am going to give you two your supper," she said, "on that table there under the tree. We all had our a little earlier than common, as the sailor men seemed hungry; and I took your father's to him in the library, where I expect he's a-sittin' yet, holdin' a book in one hand and stirrin' his tea with the other, till he's stirred out nearly every drop on the floor, which, however, it won't matter at all, for in the mornin' I'll rub up that floor till it's as bright as new."

This plan delighted Miss Ruth, but I saw in it the beginning of the workings of a deep-laid scheme. I was just about to sit down, when Mrs. Aleshine said to me in a low voice as she left us:

"Remember that the first three-quarters of a pint apiece begins now!" "Don't you think that Mrs. Lecks and Mrs. Aleshine are perfectly charming?" said Miss Ruth, as she poured out the tea. "They always seem to be trying to think of some kind thing to do for other people."

I agreed entirely with Miss Enderton's remark, but I could not help thinking of the surprise she would feel if she knew of the kind thing that these two women were trying to do for her.

"Have you taken any steps yet?" asked Mrs. Lecks of me the next day. And on my replying that I had taken no steps of the kind to which I supposed she alluded, she walked away with a very grave and serious face.

A few hours later Mrs. Aleshine came to me. "There's another reason for hurryin' up," said she. "Them sailor men seems able to do without a bit o' anything in this world except tobacco, and Mrs. Lecks has been sellin' it to 'em out of a big box she found in a closet upstairs, at five cents a tea-spoon full, which I think is awful cheap, but she says prices in islands is always low, and wrapping the money up in a paper, with 'Cash paid by sailor men for tobacco' written on it, and puttin' it into the ginger-jar with the board money. But their dollar and forty-three cents is nearly gone, and Mrs. Lecks says that not a Whiff of Mr. Dusanter's tobacco shall they have if they can't pay for it. And when they have nothin' to smoke, they'll be wantin' to leave this island just as quick as they can, without waitin' for the flour, to give out."

Here was another pressure brought to bear upon me. Not only the waning flour, but the rapidly disappearing tobacco money was used as a weapon to urge me forward to the love-making which Mrs. Lecks and Mrs. Aleshine had set their hearts upon.

I was in no hurry to leave the island, and hoped very much that when we did go we should depart in some craft more comfortable than a ship's boat. In order, therefore, to prevent any undue desire to leave on the part of the sailors, I gave them money enough to buy a good many tea-spoons full of tobacco. By this act I think I wounded the feelings of Mrs. Lecks and Mrs. Aleshine, although I had no idea that such would be the effect of my little gift. They said nothing to me on the subject, but their looks and manner indicated that they thought I had not been acting honorably. For two days they had very little to say to me; and then Mrs. Aleshine came to me to make what, I suppose, was their supreme effort.

"Mrs. Lecks and me is a-goin' to try," she said, and as she spoke she looked at me with a very sad expression and a watery appearance about the eyes, "to stretch out the time for you a little longer. We are goin' to make them sailor men eat more fish, and as for me and her, we'll go pretty much without bread, and make it up, as well as we can, on other things. You and Miss Ruth and the parson can each have your three-quarters of a pint of flour a day, just the same as ever, but what we save ought to give you three or four days longer."

This speech moved me deeply. I could not allow these two kind-hearted women to half starve themselves in order that I might have more time to woo, and I spoke very earnestly on the subject to Mrs. Aleshine, urging

her to give up the fanciful plans which she and Mrs. Lecks had concocted.

"Let us drop this idea of love-making," I said, "which is the wildest kind of vagary, and all live happily together, as we did before. If the provisions give out before the Dusanter comes back, I suppose we shall have to leave in the boat; but, until that time comes, let us enjoy life here as much as we can, and be the good friends that we used to be."

I might as well have talked to one of the palm-trees which waved over us. "As I said before," remarked Mrs. Aleshine, "what is saved from Mrs. Lecks's and mine and the three sailor men's three-quarters of a pint apiece ought to give you four days more." And she went into the house.

All this time the Reverend Mr. Enderton had sat and read in the library, or meditatively had walked the beach, with a book in his hand; while the three miners had caught fish performed their other work, and lain in the shade, smoking their pipes in peace. Miss Ruth and I had taken our daily rows and walks, and had enjoyed our usual hours of pleasant converse, and all the members of the little colony seemed happy and contented except Mrs. Lecks and Mrs. Aleshine. These two went gravely and sadly about their work, and the latter asked no more for the hornpipes and the sea songs of her sailor men.

But, for some unaccountable reason, Mr. Enderton's condition of tranquil abstraction did not continue. He began to be fretful and discontented. He found fault with his food and his accommodations, and instead of spending the greater part of the day in the library as had been his wont, he took to wandering about the island, generally with two or three books under his arm, sometimes sitting down in one place and sometimes in another, and then rising suddenly, to go grumbling into the house.

One afternoon, as Miss Ruth and I were in the skiff in the lagoon, we saw Mr. Enderton approaching us, walking on the beach. As soon as he was near enough for us to hear him, he shouted to his daughter:

"Ruth, come out of that boat! If you want to take the air I should think you might as well walk with me as to go rowing round with — with anybody."

This rude and heartless speech made my blood boil, while my companion turned pale with mortification. The man had never made the slightest objection to our friendly intercourse, and this unexpected attack was entirely indefensible.

"Please put me ashore," said Miss Ruth. And without a word, for I could not trust myself to speak, I landed her. And petulantly complaining that she never gave him one moment of her society, her father led her away.

An hour later, my soul still in a state of turmoil, but with the violence of its tossings somewhat abated, I entered one of the paths which led through the woods. After a few turns, I reached a point where I could see for quite a distance to the other end of the path, which opened out upon the beach. There I perceived Mr. Enderton, sitting upon the little bench on which I had found Emily's book. His back was towards me, and he seemed to be busily reading. About midway between him and myself I saw Miss Ruth, slowly walking towards me. Her eyes were fixed upon the ground, and she had not seen me.

Stepping to one side I awaited her approach. When she came near I accosted her.

"Miss Ruth," said I, "has your father been talking to you of me?"

She looked up quickly, evidently surprised at my being there. "Yes," she said, "he has told me that it is not suitable that I should be with you as much as I have been since we came here."

There was something in this remark that roused again the turmoil which had begun to subside within me. There was so much that was unjust and tyrannical, and—what perhaps touched me still deeper—there was such a want of consideration and respect in this behavior of Mr. Enderton that it brought to the front some very incongruous emotions. I had been superciliously pushed aside, and I found I was angry. Something was about to be torn from me, and I found I loved it.

"Ruth," said I, stepping up close to her, "do you like to be with me as you have been?"

If Miss Ruth had not spent such a large portion of her life in the out-of-the-world village of Nanfouchong; if she had not lived among those simple-hearted missionaries, where it was never necessary to conceal her emotions or her sentiments; if it had not been that she never had had emotions or sentiments that it was necessary to conceal, I do not believe that when she answered me she would have raised her eyes to me with a look in them of a deep-blue sky seen through a sort of Indian summer mist, and that gazing thus she would have said:

"Of course I like it."

"Then let us make it suitable," I said, taking both her hands in mine. There was another look, in which the skies shone clear and bright, and then, in a moment, it was all done.

About five minutes after this I said to her, "Ruth, shall we go to your father?"

"Certainly," she answered. And together we walked along the thickly shaded path.

The missionary still sat with his back towards us; and, being so intent upon his book, I found that by keep-

ing my eyes upon him it was perfectly safe to walk with my arm around Ruth until we had nearly reached him. Then I took her hand in mine, and we stepped in front of him.

"Father," said Ruth, "Mr. Craig and I are going to be married."

There was something very plump about this remark, and Mr. Enderton immediately raised his eyes from his book and fixed them, first upon his daughter and then upon me; then he let them drop, and through the narrow space between us he gazed out over the sea.

"Well, father," said Ruth, a little impatiently, "what do you think of it?"

Mr. Enderton leaned forward and picked up a leaf from the ground. This he placed between the open pages of his book and closed it.

"It seems to me," he said, "that on many accounts the arrangement you propose may be an excellent one. Yes," he added more decidedly, "I think it will do very well indeed. I shall not be at all surprised if we are obliged to remain on this island for a considerable time, and, for my part, I have no desire to leave it at present. And when you shall place yourself, Ruth, in a position, in which you will direct the domestic economies of the establishment, I hope that you will see to it that things generally are made more compatible with comfort and gentility, and, as regards the table, I may add with palatability."

Ruth and I looked at each other, and then together we promised that as far as in us lay we would try to make the life of Mr. Enderton, a happy one, not only while we were on the island, but ever afterward.

We were promising a great deal, but at that moment we felt very grateful. Then he stood up, shook us both by the hands, and we left him to his book.

When Ruth and I came walking out of the woods and approached the house, Mrs. Aleshine was standing outside, not far from the kitchen. When she saw us she gazed steadily at us for a few moments, a strange expression coming over her face. Then she threw up both her hands, and, without a word, she turned and rushed indoors.

We had not reached the house before Mrs. Lecks and Mrs. Aleshine came hurrying out together. Running up to us with a haste and an excitement I had never seen in either of them, first one and then the other took Ruth into her arms and kissed her with much earnestness. Then they turned upon me and shook my hands with hearty vigor, expressing, more by their looks and actions than their words, a triumphant approbation of what I had done.

"The minute I laid my eyes on you," said Mrs. Aleshine, "I knewed it was all right. There wasn't no need of askin' questions."

I now became fearful lest, in the exuberance of their satisfaction these good women might reveal to Ruth the plans they had laid for our matrimonial future, and the reluctance I had shown in entering into them. My countenance must have expressed my apprehension, for Mrs. Aleshine, her ruddy face glowing with warmth, both mental and physical, gave me a little wink and drew me to one side.

"You needn't suppose that we've ever said anything to Miss Ruth, or that we're goin' to. It's a great deal better to let her think you did it all yourself."

I felt like resenting this imputation upon the independence of my love-making, but at this happy moment I did not want to enter into a discussion, and therefore merely smiled.

"I'm so glad, I don't know how to tell it," continued Mrs. Aleshine, as Mrs. Lecks and Ruth walked towards the house.

I was about to follow, but my companion detained me.

"Have you spoken to the parson?" she asked.

"Oh, yes," said I, "and he seems perfectly satisfied. I am rather surprised at this, because of late he has been in such a remarkably bad humor."

"That's so," said Mrs. Aleshine; "there's no gettin' round the fact that he's been a good deal crosser than two sticks. You see, Mr. Craig, that Mrs. Lecks and me, we made up our minds that it wasn't fair to the Dusanter to let that rich missionary go on payin' nothin' but four dollars a week apiece for him and his daughter, and if we couldn't get no more out of him one way, we'd do it in another. It was fair enough that if he didn't pay more he ought to get less; and so we gave him more fish and not so much bread, the same as we did the sailor men, and we weakened his tea, and sent him just so much sugar, and no more; and, as for openin' boxes of sardines for him which there was no reason why they shouldn't be left here for the Dusanter, I just wouldn't do it, though he said he'd got all the fresh fish he wanted when he was in China. And then we agreed that it was high time that that library should be cleaned up, and we went to work at it, not mindin' what he said; for it's no use tellin' me that four dollars a week will pay for a front room and good board, and the use of a library all day. And, as there wasn't no need of both of us cleanin' one room, Mrs. Lecks, she went into the parlor, where he'd took his books, and begun there. And then, again, we shut down on Mr. Dusanter's dressing-gown. There was no sense includin' the use of that in his four dollars a week, so we washed it up, and camphored it, and put it away. We just wanted to let him know that if he undertook to be skinflinty, he'd better try it on somebody else besides us. We could see that he was a good deal upset, for, if ever a man liked to have things quiet and comfortable around him, and everything his own way, that man is that missionary. But we didn't care if we did prod him up a little. Mrs. Lecks and me, we both agreed that it would do him good. Why, he'd got into such a way of shettin' himself up in himself, that he didn't even see that his daughter was goin' about with a young man, and fixin' her affections on him more and more every day, when he never had no idea, as could be proved by witnesses, of marryin' her."

To Be Continued.

Talking It Over.

A good deal of the pleasure and satisfaction we take in going anywhere, and seeing anything, is found in talking it over afterward.

If you are going to the lecture, the church, the play, or the garden party, you like to have a friend—a sympathetic friend, along with you, so that you two can compare notes and talk it all over afterward.

She will see what you see, and some things beside, probably, and two heads are better than one, and of course two pair of eyes are better than one. There are so many things to be discussed, and there can be so much harmless, delightful gossip when two women, who are thoroughly in rapport with each other, come together.

The way that dancer in the red silk gown flirted with the knight in armor, and how she turned up her eyes at the other leading lady; and you wonder if she is any relation of the dark gentleman who scowled at her so fiercely when the lover was doing the sentimental toward her, and were her diamonds real, or not? And what awful large feet she had, and how scrawny her neck was, and what a way she had of setting her arms akimbo, just like your washwoman when she disputes the wages you want to pay her! And if the matter under discussion be a lecture, it is just lovely to talk that over, and have somebody who was with you to share in the entertainment. You can ask her if she thinks, if she really thinks, that all that lecturer's hair was natural hair, and if she noticed how dreadfully her skirt did hang over to one side, and how badly her boots fitted; and you can say (and your friend will agree with you) that a woman who lectures ought to be very careful about the way her skirts hang, and how her feet look, because you know, one is so exposed on the platform.

And if you have been at church, why, it is nothing out of place, after you have talked over the sermon, to talk over the preacher—gently and charitably, of course, we all do it. "Such a learned and holy-minded man! Oh, so intellectual! But just a little, ever so little, careless about his collars and things." And he will open his eyes now and then when he is praying—just a habit of his, of course; and he does have—don't you think! a rather cordial way of shaking hands with that forward young soprano; but then, probably, it is her fault. Some girls never know how to deport themselves, you know. And she isn't quite in our set, poor thing!

If you go to a party, or reception, you dearly like to talk that over. The way the table was laid—the new method of folding the napkins, the fashion in which the hair of the hostess was "done up"—(not becoming at all, do you think?)—and your friend is quite of your way of thinking. And she noticed how Mrs. Brown's dress had been let out in the waist—she is getting so stout; and then that dreadful Seely child that they all think is such a wonder; and if it were yours, you would have left it at home—yes, indeed! And it was so funny that Mr. Robinson, the host, did not even look in and he was in the house, you know he was, all the time. And you have heard it hinted, and your friend says she has heard it hinted, too, but of course you don't either one of you believe it—oh, no!—you have heard it whispered that he does not like to have his wife belong to clubs, and do so much entertaining; and that he is awful close and miserly with his family; and your friend has heard the same thing; but, then, one never does know what to believe. And then she smiles knowingly, and you smile in the same way, and you thoroughly understand each other, and Mr. Robinson's status is definitely settled to your mutual satisfaction.

And the dresses of the guests come in for a share of attention when you are talking it over. Poor Angelina Jones, with her black hair, and dreadfully tawny skin, and that blue dress! Strange that people do not have better taste! Her dressmaker ought to have told her better. She looked positively horrid! And Mrs. Flitters, with those pink ribbons; and she is fifty. If she is a day! And your friend will supplement your remarks with the information that they do say that it is a fact that the Flitterses have a big mortgage on their house and don't pay their grocer's bills; and that oldest Miss Flitters is dead in love with young Goldust, and he laughs about it at his club—thwrench—but, then, men will do so, you know.

When you go away for the summer season, your friend and you can have all the winter to talk it over. And reminiscences of that kind are so delightful. Oh, the mosquitoes, and the horrid hard beds, and the flies, and the boat rides, and the sunsets, and the multitudes of other things that you experienced. And so, as we said in the beginning, half the enjoyment one gets out of anything is found in talking it over after it is over and gone.—Kate Thorn.

Electric light is about to be introduced into the 11,000 rooms of the Vatican. The plant is being set up in the former barracks of the French Guards.

MR. JAS. CROSGREY, OF PORT HOPE, TELLS AN INTERESTING STORY.

His Right Leg Swollen to Three Times Its Natural Size—Ulcers Followed and for a Year and a Half Doctors' Treatment Failed to Help Him.

From the Port Hope Times.

"It was nearly as large as that telephone pole." These words were used by Mr. Jas. Crosgrey, for eight years a resident of Port Hope, Ont. Mr. Crosgrey is in the employ of Mr. R. K. Scott, who has a feed store on Walton street, and is well and favorably known in town and vicinity. Less than two years ago Mr. Crosgrey was the recipient of much sympathy on account of a severe affliction which befel him, depriving him of the use of his right leg, and from doing any labor except a few odd days work. His recovery was wrought so suddenly and completely that the Times considered the matter would be of sufficient interest to its readers to obtain an interview with Mr. Crosgrey. In substance Mr. Crosgrey told the following story of his illness:—"In April, 1895, I was laid up for seven weeks with typhoid fever, and after I recovered from the fever, my right leg began to swell. It was very painful indeed, and in a few weeks it was three times its natural size—nearly as large as that telephone pole," and he pointed to a stick of timber ten inches in diameter. "Nothing the doctor did gave me any relief, and I consulted another with the same result. I suffered for nearly five months when I noticed that the swelling began to decrease and I became hopeful of recovery. But the improvement only continued for a short time and then the swelling became greater and two big ulcers formed on the inside of the leg above the ankle. These ulcers were right through to the bone and you could put that much into them," and Mr. Crosgrey indicated on his thumb an object an inch in length. "For the next year and a half I was treated by four or five doctors but my leg and the ulcers were as bad as ever. The doctors pronounced the disease phlebitis or inflammation of the veins. They didn't seem to know what to do for me, however, and I despaired of getting well." Mr. Crosgrey's relief came in a strange manner, almost by chance one might say. He tells of it this way:—"I had a relative living near Teeswater, named William Baptist. He heard of my condition and sent word to me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. His reason for recommending them he stated was because they had cured him of serious trouble in both legs, when all else had failed. I decided to try them and in less than five weeks the ulcers were completely healed and the swelling in my legs disappeared. The ulcers never returned and my leg is just about as sound as the other one. I know that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills alone cured me when doctors and all other medicines failed and I am willing that the details of my illness and cure can be made known." Mr. Crosgrey who is 41 years of age, is now at work every day. The nature of his work that of lifting heavy bags of flour and feed, is proof of his complete recovery. He is a life long friend of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and never lets an opportunity pass of speaking a good word for them.

The above statement was sworn to before the undersigned at Port Hope on the 17th day of February, 1898.

D. H. CHISHOLM.

OLDEST STEAM ENGINE.

Been Running Regularly for One Hundred and Twenty Years.

The oldest engine in the world is in the possession of the Birmingham Canal Navigations. This engine having been constructed by Boulton & Watt in the year 1777. The order is entered in the firm's books in that year as a single acting beam engine, with chains at each end of a wooden beam, and having the steam cylinder thirty-two inches in diameter, with a stroke of eight feet, and erected at the canal company's pumping station at Rolfe street, Smethwick. During the present year, 1898, this remarkable old engine, which has been regularly at work from the time of its erection to the current year, a period, say, of 120 years, was removed to the canal company's station at Ocker Hill, Tipton, there to be re-erected and preserved as a relic of what can be done by good management when dealing with machinery of unoubted quality. It is worthy of note that the Birmingham Canal Navigation favored Boulton & Watt in 1777 with the order of this engine and 18 or 16 years afterwards the company have entrusted the same firm, James Watt & Co., Soho, Smethwick, with the manufacture of two of their modern triple-expansion vertical engines, to be erected at the Wall-pumping station, having 240 horse power and a pumping capacity of 12,713,600 gallons per day.

TO EXPEL BASHI-BAZOUKS.

A despatch from Candia, Crete, says:—Reinforcements continue to arrive, and there are now 2,000 British troops here besides the international squadron of ten warships. The Mussulmans were in such terror when the salutes were fired in honor of the British admiral upon his arrival that they rushed frantically into the streets uttering cries of despair, thinking the town was again being bombarded. The town has been quiet for several days. It has been definitely decided by the Government to insist upon the immediate recall of the Bashi-Bazouks from Crete, even if England has to act independently. The consent of the Sultan will be asked as a matter of form, but the Bashi-Bazouks will be expelled by force, if necessary.

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HEROES OF THE SOUDAN.

THE FLOWER OF THE BRITISH ARMY FIGHTING HER BATTLES.

Historical Recollections of the Regiment Which Have Averged the Death of Gen. Gordon at Khartoum.

It may be said of the British army that it has an experience more varied than that of any foreign power, and the history of its regiments is full of brave and daring deeds and uninterrupted success. Apart from the resolute valor and stubbornness of its soldiers, the British army owes much undoubtedly to the peculiarities of its regimental system. Each regiment has its traditions of glory, which inspire and maintain that esprit de corps so necessary and valuable in the stress of battle. Among the British divisions in the Soudan commanded by Major-General Gatacre, C.B., are some of the famous regiments of the army, whose records cannot be surpassed by the troops of any nation in the world. To begin with

THE FAMOUS GRENADIER GUARDS,

the first battalion of which, under the command of Colonel H. Ricardo, forms part of the army in the Khartoum campaign. The Grenadier Guards date on the establishment from 1660, and were known as the King's Regiment of Foot Guards. During the reign of Charles II, the regiment saw much fighting on the continent, especially against the Dutch. The great Duke of Marlborough became colonel of the regiment in 1678. It has been well said of the three regiments of Guards—Grenadier, Coldstream and Scots,—that their annals may be said to be identical with those of the British army, as in every campaign of importance—every campaign which has had a material bearing on the fortunes of the Commonwealth—their services have been called into requisition. They have shared in our greatest battles. Their service ranks stood firm at Fontenoy; turned the tide of battle at Quatre Bras; withstood unshaken the assaults of brilliant chivalry at Waterloo; and ascended with stately movement the bristling heights of the Alma. The Guards fought against the Moors at Tangiers, and successfully, and at Steenkirk, Lauden and Mamur, they fought with a courage never surpassed, losing half their numbers. At Blenheim and Ramillies before their leveled bayonets they drove the broken hosts of Marshal Villeroi with fearful slaughter. At Oudernarde terribly fierce was the struggle on July 11, 1708, amid the peaceful Flemish scenery. From early morn until the last light of day had faded away was the battle maintained, and at Malplaquet they led the attack upon the regiments Picardy and La Marine, of the French line. At Dettingen the Guards were held in reserve and at Fontenoy, though a British reverse, the Guards won their part of the battle field, forcing the French lines, and when defeat of the other portion of the British army admitted of no further doubt, the Guards "undismayed retired in perfect order. In the Netherlands campaign of 1793 at the battle of Lincolnes, they greatly distinguished themselves against a superior force of the French. They led the assault on the enemy's works amid a shower of grape and canister shot. They were at Ostend in 1798, and in Holland in 1799. At Alexandria they behaved with singular gallantry and coolness, and were with the gallant Sir John Moore in the famous retreat and fight at Corunna. Again at Barossa with their Irish comrades of the 87th Regiment the 'Faugh-a-Ballahs,' they drove Marshal Victor's army before them to quick defeat. They took part in the great battle of Salamanca, and throughout the Peninsula campaign the

GUARDS NEVER KNEW DEFEAT no matter the odds against them. The many histories of the 100 days' campaign, of Quatre Bras and Waterloo all testify to the gallant conduct of the Guards. At Quatre Bras, after a long march, they came up to the charge with great vigor and turned the tide of battle, while at Waterloo they held Hougoumont against the desperate assaults of Marshal Ney and the Young and Old Guards of France. And when Wellington gave out the memorable order, "Up, Guards, and at them," they sprang to their feet in line four deep and with a ringing cheer charged and swept before their leveled steel the up-to-then invincible Guards of France. From that time forth they were honoured by the King as "Grenadier Guards." In the Canadian Rebellion of 1837-38, the Grenadier Guards served in Canada, Quebec and Montreal. The late General Sir James Lindsay, who was commander-in-chief of the British forces in Canada in 1866 during the Fenian Raid, was in 1837 the adjutant of the corps. During the Crimean War the "Bearskins" showed at the Alma and at Inkerman that they had not deteriorated from the heroes of Blenheim and Waterloo. Their next service was at Tel-el-Kebir and Suakin in 1882 under the command of the Duke of Connaught. In 1884, a large detachment went up the Nile with Lord Wolseley and made the desert march from Dongola to Metemneh, fighting hard at Alu Klea, where the hero, Colonel Burnaby, was slain. Once more the necessity arose

for their services to assist in avenging the murder of General Charles Gordon, and nobly have they done so at Omdurman.

NORTHUMBERLAND FUSILIERS.

The First Battalion Northumberland Fusiliers, which is also in the Soudan, shoulder to shoulder with the Guards is the old "Fighting Fifth," of Picton's division in the Peninsula war. The "Old and Bold," won their fur bushies at Wilhelmstahl, in 1762, and they wear the white plume tipped with red, red from having plucked—so it is alleged—the bloodstained white feathers from the hats of their enemies at the capture of St. Lucia. The famous Fifth date their organization from 1674, and bear as badges on cap and collar, St. George and the Dragon on a grenade. The motto is: "Quo fata vocant." They fought for King William on his coming to England, against James II and in 1693 went abroad and served until the Peace of Ryswick. In 1727 they defended Gibraltar against the Spaniards and from 1758 to 1760 fought with German army at Corbach, Warbough, Campen, Donkern, Copenhagen and other places. At Wilhelmstahl, they won great renown and are the only regiment in the army which bear that name on their colors. A woman, Phoebe Hassell, shared in the glories of this battle as a soldier of the Fifth, and is buried in Hove churchyard, near Brighton. About this time, from their smart appearance, the Fifth were nicknamed the "Shiners." During the American Revolution, they fought bravely at Concord, Bunker's Hill, Long Island and Germantown.

THEY CAME TO CANADA.

In 1784 and 1799 were ordered to Holland. In 1686 they fought in Buenos Ayres and the following year joined Wellington's forces in Portugal. They charged home at Roleia and at Viniera and at Corunna defied all assaults. They were at Flushing and fought at Talavera. At the desperate capture of Ciudad Rodrigo, and Badajoz the gallant Fifth were ever to the front, and as Napier says: "Many died and there was much glory." They were engaged all through the Peninsular campaign to Toulouse and then came to Canada to help defend it against the Americans in 1812, which caused them to miss Waterloo. They had a long rest until the Indian Mutiny broke out, and then at Lucknow, Cawnpore and Oude, they upheld their old renown as the "Fighting Fifth." Their next service was with Lord Roberts in the Afghan war of 1878-9. In the national observance of St. George's Day, both at home and abroad, the Fifth take the lead, the colours, drums, and the bushes of all ranks being always decorated with red and white roses on April 23rd. After the trooping of the colours and cheers, the cry is sent forth: "Our ancient word of courage, fair St. George."

THE CAMERON HIGHLANDERS.

This renowned Highland regiment, the 79th, was raised in 1793, by Sir Allan Cameron, from the clan which had so distinguished itself in its devoted loyalty to the Stuarts. In 1799 the regiment distinguished itself at Egmont-op-Zee and in the expedition to Egypt in 1801 and the attack at Copenhagen. They fought with their gallant countrymen, Sir John Moore, at Corunna and at Fuentes d'Onor with the 88th the Connaught Rangers, earned the special encomiums of the Iron Duke. In this battle they lost their colonel and chief, Cameron of Lochiel. They had their full share of hard fighting at Burgos, Nivelle and Toulouse. At Quatre Bras they were only lightly engaged, but at Waterloo they were hotly at work all day and suffered severely. They went into action 776 of all ranks, and at the close it was found that 479, of whom 32 were officers, had fallen. They had a rest for forty years before being summoned once more to the battle field. They formed part of Sir Colin Campbell's famous Highland Brigade in the Crimea, and were always to the front. From the Crimea they went with old Sir Colin and helped him to stamp out the Indian Mutiny. In the Egyptian campaign under Lord Wolseley they fought at Tel-el-Kebir, and subsequently rendered sterling service on the Nile at Wady-Halfa in 1884, and this spring led the charge at the battle of Atbara, where Captain Urquhart was killed.

THE RIFLE BRIGADE.

The Second Battalion of the Rifle Brigade is also among the heroes of the Soudan. Like its sister corps, the 60th, King's Royal Rifles, has fought in all the important wars of the Empire since its organization at the beginning of the century. The corps was numbered the 95th, and was brigaded in the famous Light Division, with the 43rd and 52nd. Their battle record is a most glorious one, being inscribed with Copenhagen, Monte Video, Roleia, Vimiera, Corunna, Busaco, Barossa, Badajoz, Salamanca, Vittoria, Nive, Orthes, Toulouse, Waterloo, Peninsula, South Africa, Alma, Inkerman, Sebastopol, Lucknow. Ashantee, Ali Musjid, Afghanistan, and other minor affairs. The Prince Consort's Own won great fame in the Crimea war and in the Indian Mutiny. Hundreds of the gallant "Sweepers," as they are nicknamed, found soldiers' graves on the plains of India, for wherever fighting was to be done the Rifles were generally in advance. The First Battalion came to Canada during the Fenian affair and was commanded by Lord Alexander Russell.

SEAFORTH HIGHLANDERS.

The Seaforth Highlanders consists of the 72nd and 78th Foot, both famous Scots regiments. They were present at the severe battles of Cuddalore, Savendroog, Assaye and Seringapatam, and afterwards at the capture of Pondicherry and Ceylon. They next fought the Kaffirs at the Cape of Good Hope and thereby missed the fighting with Wellington in Spain and at Waterloo. They reached the Crimea just before the fall of Sebastopol, and afterwards went to India, fighting in Persia and throughout the Mutiny with sterling courage. They were with Lord Roberts in Afghanistan and in his historic march from Kabul to Kandahar in 1880. Their next service was under

Lord Wolseley in Egypt in 1882, and were with their brother Highlanders of the Camerons (79th) at the assault of Tel-el-Kebir. The gallant old Ross-shire Buffs' record is second to none in the annals of the army.

ROYAL WARWICKSHIRES.

The Royal Warwickshire regiment consists of the old Sixth Foot, who date from 1673, and came over from Holland with William III. in 1688 and were replaced on the British establishment. They were busily employed in Ireland and next in the West Indies and at Namur and Minorca. Joining Wellington in Spain, they fought with valor at Robia, Vimeria, Corunna, Vittoria, Pyrenees, Nivelle, Orthes, Niagara, Fort Erie (in 1812) and in South Africa in 1846 and in 1851-2-3. Their motto is that of the Garter, though it would seem that "Neo aspersa terrent" and "Vi et Armis" have also been used.

THE LANCASHIRE REGIMENT.

This consists of the Fortieth and Eighty-Second Foot, and have a splendid battle history. Raised in 1740, the former battalion was present at the capture of Louisbourg and Quebec, 1759. It was also at Bunker's Hill and Lexington and all through the Peninsular campaign with Wellington and stood firm at Waterloo. They served in the Afghan war of 1842 in the Crimea, the Mutiny and New Zealand. They bear as badges the Prince of Wales' plume with the Sphinx and Egypt on cap and collar. Their motto is "Ich Dien."

LINCOLNSHIRE REGIMENT.

This consists of the famous Tenth Foot, known as the "Springers." It was raised in the time of Charles II, and fought under the Duke of Marlborough all over Europe, from Steinkoike to Schellenberg and Namur. The Peninsula is on their colors and Panjaub, Molaitan, Gjojerat and Sobraon and Lucknow. They have a fine history as a fighting regiment. Their motto is that of the Garter and their badge the Sphinx, with Egypt on the cap and collar.

THE QUEEN'S DOLL EXPOSITION.

Neuwied, a sleepy little village crouched along the banks of the Rhine, has had greatness thrust upon it, for Neuwied has had a doll show, and a royal one at that.

Ordinarily, Neuwied basks in the reflected glory of Coblenz, which is only a few miles away, but the sleepy little village has at last set up in business for itself, and boasts an event all its own.

To properly understand, however, that Neuwied has never been utterly forsaken, it must be remembered that the house of Wied, boasting among its members Queen Elizabeth of Roumania, in literature "Carmen Sylva," has always maintained a sort of headquarters at Neuwied in the shape of a great chateau to which the inhabitants point with pardonable pride.

The side of the chateau, the rows of trees, and the spreading lawns made the ancestral homestead of the house of Wied an ideal location for a doll show. At least so thought Queen Elizabeth. So the Queen decided to arrange the affair on a large scale and make the doll exposition, the culminating event in a long series of fetes.

Now, Queen Elizabeth was so situated that any project she might have in mind was assured of royal support. Either allied to or a close friend of all the reigning houses of Europe, Queen Elizabeth certainly felt that she could count upon the most princely contributions to her fete.

And not one failed her—neither the crowned heads of Europe nor the greatest artists whose names are familiar on the Continent from one year's end to another. The exhibition was a great success.

One of the most interesting features of the Neuwied exposition was the number of groups contributed. The costumes of many countries were reproduced with painstaking exactness. Boyars and Bohemian peasants predominated. But "Carmen Sylva" did not forget that she was a queen in another kingdom than Roumania and therefore saw to it that the world of fancy was well represented by fairies, undines, gnomes, sprites and others of imagination's elves.

Among the royal contributions to the exposition were Welsh fishermen from the Empress Frederick, Teherkesses in bejeweled costumes from the Czarina, Serbian peasants from Queen Nathalie, Italian peasants from Queen Marguerite, and the model of the interior of a Netherlands peasant's home, from Queen Wilhelmina. A doll representing Charles XII, sent by the King of Sweden, was much admired.

There were also twelve hundred groups of dolls reproducing the costumes of all periods from the Jews in the time of Moses clear down to the modern wheelmen and wheelwomen.

Many historical scenes were also represented. The flight of Henry II. was one of the subjects, and a reception given by Louis XIV. another. The patriots of Nuremberg and the "grand dames" of Venice were to be seen among the groups.

From Paris an entire wagon load of dolls was sent to the exposition, and these were among the most admired. "Carmen Sylva" herself played the part of "cicerone" as well for the royal guests as for the poorer visitors.

ANIMAL VOICES.

According to a medical authority the mooring of a cow is set to a perfect fifth, octave, or tenth; the bark of a dog to a fourth or fifth; the neighing of a horse is a descent on the chromatic scale, while the donkey brays in a perfect octave. Yet it is thought that the quality of the donkey's voice might be improved!

LONDON'S ROUGHS.

Epidemic of Ruffianism in the Streets of the British Metropolis.

Despite the increasing public attention which is being devoted to the prevalence of ruffianism in various parts of London, there appears to be no diminution in the cases of violence heard at the police courts. An exceptional number of charges of this description are daily brought before the magistrates, not only at Southwark and Lambeth,—which are apparently the principal districts affected — but also at other courts, such as the Guildhall, which were previously free from "Hooliganism."

The Home Secretary, when questioned in the House of Commons, adopted a strictly official view, although he admitted the matter was one of some importance, and one, moreover, to which he was giving attention. At the same time Sir M. White Ridley was not satisfied that "such a condition of lawlessness" prevailed "that the existing force of police was unable to cope with it." This of course is perfectly true, but the statement is so obvious in its character that it will hardly remove the alarm of those citizens who are pestered by organized ruffians.

The trend of all opinions is that the mere imposition of a fine or the infliction of only a few days' imprisonment is quite inadequate for offences of this description. To the credit of London magistrates be it said that they are already exercising to the utmost the powers which the law confers upon them. There were two or three instances on Monday where a sentence of two months' imprisonment which is the maximum punishment for this particular offence, was passed upon "larrkins." This penalty appears to be totally inadequate. Before Mr. Dickinson, for example, at North London, one ruffian who received such a sentence simply laughed at it. Moreover, the case was one of exceptional brutality, as the following extract shows:—

WOULD "OUT HIM."

Two gentlemen came forward and gave evidence of the assault, each one agreeing as to the exceptional violence of the prisoner. They said that the prisoner appeared to take up somebody else's quarrel, and declaring that he would "out him," picked up the prosecutor and threw him right over his head. The prosecutor fell on his back on the road with his head on the curb. He got up and tried to get away when the prisoner hit him another violent blow on the head and knocked him down, the side of his face coming in contact with the curb. One of the witnesses remonstrated, and said he thought the prosecutor had had sufficient, but the prisoner, replying, "I have not killed the — yet," made another rush for the prosecutor and again threw him on his head.

The prisoner alleged that he was first attacked, but Mr. Dickinson said he had acted in the most brutal fashion, and would go to jail for two months' hard labor, which was all the law allowed, though he deserved six months.

The prisoner left the dock laughing. In some instances the effect of the punishment which the Magistrate imposes is of an entirely different character. That was the case with a young ruffian named Penfold, who was charged at Lambeth with assaulting a confectioner named Thompson in East Dulwich. The circumstances were of the usual kind. A gang of young roughs had pestered the shopkeeper, and when Thompson asked them to leave the prisoner struck him violently in the eye. Later in the day an appeal was made to Mr. Hopkins, who had passed a sentence of two months' imprisonment, to reconsider his decision on the ground of the prisoner's "respectability." The answer to this was prompt and emphatic. Mr. Hopkins declined to make any alteration in the sentence, and remarked that this was one of those cases concerning which there was so much complaint just now.

MAGNIFYING TRIFLES.

The habit of magnifying trifling matters is very common. Most of us regard it as a weakness rather than a sin. Certainly it is a weakness. But it is also a sin. It involves self-deception and often the deception of others. It is a violation of truth. It means the substitution as an object of thought and endeavor of something of little consequence for something of real importance, as if their actual value were reversed. It causes distorted views of life, misdirected effort, unsatisfying results and mental and spiritual unhappiness. They who are guilty of it soon lose the confidence of others in some measure because it becomes evident that their judgment cannot be trusted, even if nothing worse is believed of them. More is involved than the mere loss of the habit of accuracy. The habitual lack of just discrimination, the growth of a weakened and misleading sense of proportion—these affect the moral quality of life. Evils less something, if not the whole, of their sinful quality and the good is not sure of being recognized and honored for what it is. It is hard enough to do right when we know clearly what the right is. But when we have allowed ourselves to look upon minor matters as vital, it becomes much more difficult to be sure of duty and do it.

DIVERSION.

What makes you so anxious to introduce Diggs and Higgs? Higgs always tells comedians and Diggs hate them.

The Watchman AND OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, OCT. 7, 1898.

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

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

Notices of Births, Marriages and Deaths inserted free.

Address all communications to
The WATCHMAN,
LACHUTE MILLS QUE

WATER WORKS.
—O—
PROPOSITOIN TENDERED
BY COMPANY.
—O—
But the Town is not hav-
ing any.

Like the ubiquitous small boy, the water works company bob up serenely with their cheeky little proposition to the city fathers, evidently under the impression that said fathers have control of an unlimited treasure, or that they can be worked up to levying more taxes to meet the outlay they ask for, or else make everybody take the water and so feather the nests of the speculators.

We are the people, and we think with our civic authorities, that the price and terms are most exorbitant. We are neither to be coaxed, cajoled, or bullied by any company, and we admire the prudence of those in administration. Here is where the exorbitancy of the demand is shown. The C.P.R. Railway, which is a powerful company and independent of the waterworks, are offered the water for the sum of \$150 per annum, and it is a known fact that the tank gives out hundreds of gallons daily. Taking all into consideration, in one year, with treble the fires we average, we should not use any more water than the C.P.R. does. Then why the extra nought on the figures which makes it ten times more? This may be called giving water for naught, but it is a costly naught. Far better would it be to call for tenders for new works that would include hydrants, and let the town run them in connection with a fire department, or taking \$1,500 or twice and thrice \$1,500, bring the river water up to the centre by force pump, and be under the whim and control of no outside company.

The works as now completed are stated to have cost \$20,000 and the company would, if their request were complied with, get 13 per cent from this one item alone, and fully another 13 per cent from other consumers, bringing their profits up to, to put it mildly, 25 per cent on the invested capital. They may well bring to bear all kinds of arguments on the rulers of the town with even the remotest prospect of such a return for expenditure. Their other proposition to get \$1,000 and the power of compelling everyone to take water is another demonstration of the unlimited nerve of the speculators. Had they completed their water works a few years ago when they first talked of it, there might have been some show of reason in their demand. Pending their pleasure in establishing waterworks fully one quarter of the towns-people have had pumps put in and are now independent of any company. There is no reason why these should be compelled to put money into the pockets of the greedy men, who have for a year now, been trying to make the town pay for their unfinished work.

NO BLOW TO TEMPERANCE

The result of the Prohibition will accrue to the advantage of the temperance people in this way, that they now possess a status in the Dominion to which they had not attained before. It is a mistake to suppose that because a prohibitory law will not be passed that the Plebiscite, so far as prohibitionists are concerned, has been futile. All the voters in the Dominion did not turn out, but neither do they all turn out at any election. The fact remains that upon a plebiscite being taken on the liquor question, six provinces declared in favor of prohibition which was carried in the whole Dominion by about 12,000. The cause of temperance all over the English speaking world must be advanced by the announcement of this result.

Laurier can now say that he has fulfilled his promise to the Temperance people, but the temperance people will probably reply that they are now in a position to obtain more than a mere promise.

An exchange asks why the government commuted the sentence of Guillemain, the St. Hyacinthe murderer, and at the same time decided to hang three poor, ignorant Indians whose case presented reasons at least as cogent as those urged in the case of the white man. The Indians did not have Mr. Tarte to represent them at the cabinet meeting. That gentleman was so interested in the commutation of the Guillemain sentence that it is alleged that he left the cabinet while the meeting was in progress to have a report of Guillemain's reprieve telegraphed to a newspaper, La Patrie. The remarkable instance was presented of a paper in Montreal actually publishing on the streets the confidential proceedings that took place at a supposedly secret meeting of the cabinet before that meeting had adjourned. Political pull will accomplish anything with "the strongest government the country has ever had."

Ottawa Citizen.

TOWN COUNCIL.

The regular monthly meeting of the above Council was held on Wednesday last in Jas. W. Reith's Hall, there being present the Mayor, and Councillors Jousse, McCrea, Todd, Thibeault, Gall and Christie.

The minutes of last meeting were read and approved.

A communication was received from the Lachute Water Works Co'y, with the following proposition—

That they will supply 50 hydrants for fire protection for \$1,500.

That for the sole rights to supply the town with water they will establish a service for \$1,200.

That for the rights of the corporation to compel every household to take on a water supply, they will establish a service for \$1,000.

It was moved by Coun. Jousse, seconded by Coun. Gall that the proposition be received and acknowledged and that the secretary inform the company of the Council that they consider their proposition altogether too high.—Carried.

A communication was also received from Messrs. Hamelyn & Ayers requesting the Council to grant them permission to erect poles in the streets for electric light purposes.

Moved by Coun. Jousse, seconded by Coun. McCrea that permission be and is hereby granted to Messrs. Hamelyn & Ayers to erect poles on the streets of Lachute Town for electric light purposes under the direction of the local committee, and that the poles be painted ten or twelve feet up.

Moved by Coun. Gall, seconded by Coun. McCrea, that the report of the Road Committee be received and amounts charged to the responsible parties.

The examination and homologation of the Valuation Roll was then proceeded with. Complaints were received from Mr. J. C. Wilson, Mr. Chas. Miller, Mr. Joseph Lavigne, Mr. Thos. Todd, Mr. T. Dallaire, and F. W. Powell.

It was moved by Coun. Todd, seconded by Coun. Gall, that the property of Mr. J. C. Wilson under numbers

171 and 172 on the Valuation Roll, be reduced to \$900 each in view of the storehouses which are contained in said valuation being a necessary adjunct to his paper mills, and which should be exempt from municipal taxation.—Carried.

Moved by Coun. Jousse, seconded by Coun. Gall that the other complaints against the Valuation Roll be referred back to the Valuator for adjustment, and that they make their report at the next meeting of Council.

Moved by Coun. Gall, seconded by Coun. Jousse that bye-law No. 56, relating to roads and sidewalks and drains, be declared read the second time.

Moved by Coun. Christie that the name of Dawson Kerr be erased from the Valuation Roll as owner under No. 377, and the name of Henry Hampton inserted instead, as owner thereof.

The Council then adjourned until next Wednesday evening to meet at the usual hour.

Prohibition Returns.

FOR THE COUNTY OF ARGENTEUIL.

POLL NO.	Majority for	Majority against
Lachute.		
1 East Ward	21	
2 Centre Ward	21	
3 West Ward	30	
Jerusalem.		
4 Walker's	58	
5 Armstrong's	38	
St. Andrews.		
6 Sayer House	48	
7 Town Hall		
8 Carilion		11
Chatham:		
9 Davidson's	3	
10 School House	16	
11 Brownsburg	36	
12 Warwick's	34	
Grenville.		
13 Town Hall	7	
14 Crooks	22	
15 Calumet	12	
16 McPhees	8	
17 Lost River	24	
18 Shaws	10	
19 Montcalm	15	
20 Louisa	13	
21 St. Michel		14
22 Laurel		4
23 Montfort		3
24 Lakefield	32	
25 Mille Isles		24
26 Morin Plats		
27 Howard		
28 Arundel	40	

WEDDING BELLS.

One of our popular merchants, Mr. James McFaul was united in marriage last Wednesday evening, to Miss Sarah Barr eldest daughter of Col. James Barr of Montreal. The groom was supported by Mr. Hamilton of Montreal, and the bride by her sister, Miss A. Ban. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Mr. George, B.D., of Calvin Church, assisted by Rev. N. Waddell, B.D., of Lachute. The wedding was a very large one, and the costly and useful gifts from far and near showed the high esteem in which Miss Ban was held her large circle of relations and friends. After a sumptuous repast, the happy couple started on their honeymoon trip, amidst a shower of hearty congratulations from a host of friends, to Toronto Ont.

"DRINK IS A DISEASE"

A Chance for those who have Charity for the Drunkard.

In their zeal for promoting temperance one aspect of the question seems to have been surprisingly overlooked by the advocates of this cause. Unquestionably a strong religious faith can carry a man through grievous temptations and has been the means of turning many from intemperate to sober lives. The great reformer John B. Gough, is quoted as having said that it was necessary for him to pray continually to resist the craving he had acquired previous to his conversion. This physical craving is now recognized by the medical profession as a disease, and accordingly can be treated scientifically.

That a large number of men and women are committed and re-committed to penal institutions owing to inebriety or for crimes perpetrated while under the influence of liquor, is unfortunately true. That diseased persons should be incarcerated and treated only as criminals is manifestly unjust, and it is pleasing to learn that a movement has been started in Toronto for the scientific treatment of inebriate prisoners and indigent inebriates.

A meeting is to be held this week at St. James School House, and it might be well to state here that the movement is both undenominational and non-partisan.

FALL MILLINERY.

Mrs. Hampton's Millinery Stock is now complete.

A large assortment of
Hats Feathers
Bonnets Oyspreys
and everything found in a first-class Millinery Establishment.

Ladies wishing to purchase, would do well to call and examine our goods before purchasing elsewhere.

We sell cheaper than anyone in town and will guarantee perfect Satisfaction.

Call and examine our Stock and Prices.

MRS. HAMPTON,
MAIN STREET.

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
BITTERS

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 Ginghams, 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.

C. T. WALES.
GENERAL MERCHANT
ST. ANDREWS - QUE.

GREAT ATTRACTIONS IN FALL AND WINTER CLOTHING.

Mens' Trousers, nice patterns	\$.99
" " a special line, stylish	1.50
" Tweed Suits, good colorings	5.00
" " with double breasted coat, heavy	5.50
" Black Cheviot Suits, heavy, to clear	5.00
" Silk Mixture Suits	8.50
" Black Worsted Coat and Vest	6.00
Youths' Heavy Suits, black	4.50
" Tweed Suits, nobby	5.00
Mens' Fall & Winter Overcoats, Beaver, Velvet collar	8.00
" Rigby Frieze Overcoats	6.00
Youths' " "	5.00
Mens' Rubber Coats	1.75
Youths' " "	1.50

Remember our Ladies' Winter Jackets. Call early for choice.

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

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.
ANNUAL
WESTERN EXCURSIONS.

Lachute and return to

DETROIT and return	\$10.00
CLEVELAND	\$12.50
SAGNAW & BAY CITY	\$13.00
GRAND RAPIDS	\$14.00
CHICAGO, and } CINCINNATI }	\$16.00
ST. PAUL and } MINNEAPOLIS }	Rail \$39.00
ST. PAUL and } MINNEAPOLIS }	Lake & Rail \$40.50

Tickets good going September 29th, 30th, and October 1st, and good to return leaving destination on or before October 17th, 1898.

Corresponding low rates from other stations. Apply to nearest Canadian Pacific Ticket Agent for fuller particulars, or to—

C. E. E. USHER,
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ITALIAN METHOD OF SINGING.
VOICE CULTURE.

MISS ATH. LERICHE,
286 St. Denis St.,
Montreal.

Miss Ath. Leriche, pupil of the distinguished Madame Franchesca de Lutti, (Italian Prima Dona, of great fame, who was pupil of BASSINI the great Master and Composer.

Voice cultured in view of different applications, Choirs, Theatres, Concerts, etc., etc., five and ten dollars monthly or in class at three dollars.

Miss Leriche will come to Lachute once a week to teach. Those desirous of studying will please correspond at once with her.

New Carriage Shop
And Shoeing Forge.

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

BEDARD & Co.
Children Cry for
CASTORIA.

GRENVILLE.

Miss Jean Sherwood of Ottawa is a guest at the Cumming house.

Mr. John Cook, spent Sunday with his parents.

Mr. Geo. Chambers paid a flying visit to our town on Saturday night.

Miss Barron has returned home from Montreal.

Mr. G. C. Wade spent Wednesday in Stonefield.

Miss Nellie LeRoy paid a flying visit to our town on Tuesday.

The Steamer "Empress" made her last trip here on Saturday for this season.

Mr. Jas. White has been visiting friends in this town; he intends returning to his city home this week.

The Misses Williamson and Cooke have returned from the Caledonian Springs.

Miss Katie Sherwood has returned home after an absence of two months in New York.

The party given by the Misses Donaldson and Chambers on Saturday evening last was a great success.

The Rev. Mr. Taylor and Rev. Boshart are conducting revival services at Calumet.

The young lady that stole the "drake" on Saturday night on Saturday night had better return it as she is known.

Mr. Geo. Greaves has returned from the sea-side; we are pleased to see his smiling countenance amongst us once more.

CUSHING.

R. Dowd, Jr., has returned from a visit to Hamilton, Ont.

Mrs. John O. Noyes spent last week in Ottawa.

Miss Whelehan spent last week with friends in Montreal.

The trains of the C. & G. R. have discontinued their daily trips since the first of the month.

Husking bees are all the rage this week and as usual are hugely enjoyed by our young folks.

Mr. C. F. Kains is away on a lengthened visit to his uncle, Mr. H. Kains, of Treadwell, Ont.

Messrs. T. and D. Weir and Mr. J. Watson are engaged on the Government works at the Carillon Dam.

The celebrated horse "Farmer" for many years the property of Mr. E. Whelehan, changed hands last week and is now owned by W. Morrisette, Esq., of Stonefield.

The Stonefield singing class are energetically practising for a concert to be held in that village on Friday the 14th inst. which promises to be a very rare treat.

A well-known citizen of Greece's Pt. who has been engaged in the drover business for the past season, is going about with several black eyes and various other disfigurements, which he carries to remind him of a friendly argument in which he engaged the other day over the ownership of some hens.

THOMAS' GORE.

Mr. Frank Shaw spent Sunday the guest of his aunt Mrs. Lowe.

Most of the farmers around here have commenced their Fall Ploughing.

Mr. Robt. and John Gauley were in Grande Ferriere on Saturday last.

Mrs. John Miller of Lachute, spent Saturday and Sunday here on a visit to her mother, Mrs. Smith.

Miss Robina J. Hodge left on Saturday for Lakefield, where she will be the guest of her brother Mr. Edmund Hodge.

Rev. Mr. Radley of Lachute preached a missionary sermon here last Sunday evening.

Mr. James Patton spent Sunday at St. Canute, the guest of Mr. Ross McAdam.

Mr. Alex. Murray and Miss M. Murray returned home on Monday from Mille Isle, where they have been visiting their friends and acquaintances.

Mr. James Catton of Beech Ridge spent last Sunday here, the guest of Mr. H. Pagett, (Hilltop). "I wonder why."

Miss Emma Patton left on Friday for Shrewsbury, where she has been engaged as teacher for the coming session.

One of our young men is contemplating marriage in the near future; it is rather lonely keeping bachelor's hall. We wish him every success.

Winter Dairying.

Most farmers who have tried winter dairying find that they can get more money either from selling milk or butter from cows that calve in September or October than from those that calve in spring. The summer prices of all dairy products are much lower than they are in winter. Milk must be freshly produced every day. It is equally true of butter that what is well made in winter brings better prices than what is kept over from summer. It is not a difficult matter with ensilage and grain feeding to make yellow butter in winter as good in quality as that made from cows at pasture. The white, poor butter made in winter comes from feeding the cows on hay mixed with weeds, which injure its flavor. There must also be cows enough so as to require frequent churning. Where milk from one cow only is used the cream has to stand too long before being churned, and good butter is impossible from cream thus kept.—American Cultivator.

The Separator Creamery.

We favor cooling the cream to a low temperature immediately after separation and ripening it in a few hours, using starter when the season and condition of the milk require it, for the following reasons:

1. The solids in cream other than fat are subject to rapid decomposition.
2. This decomposition is not favorable to the keeping quality of whatever it affects.
3. Butter always contains a proportion of solid matter that is not fat and the less this has advanced towards decomposition the better the flavor of the butter and the longer will this flavor be retained.
4. This decomposition in cream is very rapid at a high temperature, while at a low temperature it is retarded.—Ontario Dairy School.

MOTHER AND DAUGHTER CURED.

Mrs. Lydia A. Fowler, Electric Street, Amherst, N.S., testifies to the good effects of the new specific for all heart and nerve troubles: "For some time past I have been troubled with a fluttering sensation in the region of my heart, followed by acute pains which gave me great distress and weakened me at times so that I could scarcely breathe. I was very much run down and felt nervous and irritable."

"I had taken a great many remedies without receiving any benefit, a friend induced me to try Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills. I had only been taking them a short time when I felt that they were doing me great good; so I continued their use and now feel all right. I can heartily recommend Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills for nervous prostration."

Mrs. Fowler adds: "My daughter, now fifteen years of age, was pale, weak and run down, and she also took Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills for some time, and is now strong, healthy and vigorous."

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills cure palpitation, smothering sensation, dizzy and faint spells, nervousness, weakness, female troubles, etc. Price 50c. a box or three boxes for \$1.25. Sold by all druggists. T. Milburn & Co., Toronto, Ont.

Mr. Melville Miller, Bensford, Ontario, says: "Laxa-Liver Pills made a new man of me. I was troubled with indigestion and pains in the small of my back, and after taking Laxa-Liver Pills for about three weeks they completely cured me." Price 25c., all druggists.



900 DROPS

CASTORIA

A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of

INFANTS & CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.

Prescribed by Dr. J. C. SIMMONS, F.R.C.S.

Pumpkin Seed -
Aloe Senna -
Rhubarb Sulfate -
Aster Sulfate -
Piperazine -
All Castor Oil Sulfate -
Vitamin Sulfate -
Clarified Sugar -
Waterproof Paper.

A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.

Fac-Simile Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher
NEW YORK.

At 6 months old
35 DROPS - 35 CENTS

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

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 or promise that it is "just as good" and "will answer every purpose." See that you get C-A-S-T-O-R-I-A.

Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.

ASK THE FIRST MAN YOU MEET Who Makes The Best Clothes? HE WILL TELL YOU KENNEDY

We have now received in our supply of—
FALL & GOODS
And are prepared to make up suits at shortest possible notice.

GOOD PATTERNS, GOOD MATERIALS. GOOD WORKMANSHIP, IS WHAT COUNTS.
These are features of our firm.

New Assortment of Gent's Furnishings. Latest Designs.

A. D. KENNEDY,
Merchant Tailor and Gent's Furnisher,
LACHUTE

HOW ARE YOU OFF FOR SOAP?

Have you tried the soap that H. S. Lowndes is selling at Strong's old stand for two cents a bar.

IVORY BAR SOAP

Six Twin Bars for 25 cents

DO YOU WANT A TEA-POT

Good Granite-ware Tea-pots - for 30 cents
Good Granite-ware Sauce-Pans - for 35 cents

ALL GRANITE WARE CHEAP.

TIN WARE TO SELL

Lanterns - for 45 cents
Tin Milk pans - for 5 cents
Tin Bread Pans - for 25 cents
Dust Pans - for 7 cents
Water Pails - for 15 cents
Galvanized Iron Water Pails - for 25 cents

ALL FRESH STOCK. NEITHER SHOP WORN NOR RUSTY.

LADIES' BOOTS—CHEAP AND GOOD.

MEN'S BOOTS—CHEAP AND GOOD.

No more boots for carrying home, but good boots for little money.

Ladies' Rubbers - 30 cents a pair
Men's Rubbers - 40 cents a pair
Men's Lined Rubbers - 50 cents a pair

ONLY A FEW LEFT. DON'T WAIT TOO LONG.

GOOD BROOMS with hard-wood handles—just the thing to keep that small boy in order - for 15 cents

SODA BISCUITS, 3lb Box - for 20 cents

DRY GOODS—Cheap as usual.

Good Gingham - for 5 cents
Flannelette - for 4 cents
Heavy Tweeds - for 25 cents
Double Width Dress Goods - for 10 c. up

HARNESS OIL - for 40 cents a gallon

DON'T FORGET THE PLACE
Opposite the Old School House
EAST END, LACHUTE.
H. S. LOWNDES

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 Gingham, Muslin, 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.

GRAND
Fall & Winter Opening.

I HAVE JUST RECEIVED

The Nicest Hat that could be caught, and the cheapest. A visit is solicited.

A Big Stock of Cloaking, of all kinds and colors.

Men's Working Boots from \$1 up.

Men's Fine Rubbers for 40 cents.

Scotch Tweeds for 40 cts a yd. all wool.

Gent's Underwear all wool, \$1 a set up

Beautiful Dress Goods, Double Width, for 23 cents.

A CALL WILL PAY ANYONE.

J. D. LALONDE,
ST. PHILIPPE D'ARGENTEUIL.

HOUSEHOLD.

ABOUT THE KITCHEN.

When planning the new home as much thought should be given to the arrangement of the kitchen as to the more pretentious parts of the house. It is very surprising how many badly arranged kitchens may be seen upon our farms; and this is often the cause of so much ill health among housewives.

When one considers the number of steps necessary to take every day in order to keep the domestic machinery running smoothly, one can realize how economy of space and a careful regard for arrangements will aid materially in saving the strength and health of the busy housewife.

In the first place the kitchen should be light and airy, and as it is necessary to spend so many hours each day in it, it should be comfortably furnished.

A low rocking chair should be placed near the window where one may sit while paring potatoes, shelling peas and performing other duties of like nature. Then, too, this low chair will be handy when one must watch something that is cooking on the stove.

A high chair should also be provided to be used when ironing or washing dishes. Some will say they consider it a lazy habit, this sitting down to perform household tasks, but such is not the case. It shows, rather, good common sense to save one's self whenever possible and is a plan that should be more generally adopted.

The stove should be set conveniently near the sink and the sink should be near the pantry so that as many steps may be saved as possible. And a word about these sinks. How many we see that are so low that one is compelled to bend far over when working at them. This can easily be remedied, some rainy day, by the use of a few boards and nails and a willing husband; and it will only require a little time.

Husbands, as a rule, like to do little tasks such as this, in order to make things easier for their wives, but the thought probably never occurs to them and the wife hesitates to speak if it, for "John is always so busy." If possible have running water in the sink or an easy working pump.

It is very essential to have a good floor in the kitchen. Not necessarily a hardwood floor, but a smooth one kept nicely painted or, better yet, covered with neat oilcloth carpeting, which can now be purchased so cheaply. What saving of strength this will make, as keeping the floor scrubbed is one of the hardest tasks the housewife has to perform.

The pantry should be large enough so that the baking table may be placed in it, or if you are building a new house have a stationary table made with flour bin, drawers, etc. However, we are not all building new houses and the pine table must do, but with hooks placed over it for spoons, beaters, cutters, strainers, etc., and the flour barrel close at hand, one can quickly dispatch the weekly baking.

What a difference there is in the way some go about getting a meal. Everything is dropped just where it is used; every dish in the kitchen is pressed into service and when the meal is finally prepared the kitchen really looks like a cyclone had struck it. How different with the systematic housekeeper. Everything has its proper place and is put away as soon as used. If possible the utensils are washed at once; everything is done in an orderly manner, and the meal is ready in just as short a time without half the confusion.

Newspapers placed on the kitchen table will save lots of scouring and they can be doubled up and put in the stove when they become soiled. Heavy crash stove cloths should be made and used for lifting things from the stove or opening the oven doors, instead of using the dish cloth or apron as so many do.

Do not try to get along in the summer time without an oil stove of some kind. Count this a necessity rather than a luxury and do without something else if needs be. Gasoline stoves are certainly a blessing to overburdened housewives and should be in every household.

Last, but by no means least, have a wall pocket conveniently near the rocking chair, where the late papers and magazines may be kept. Many a spare moment may be profitably employed in this way and many a lesson may be learned while the kettle boils.

NOVEL AND DELICIOUS CAKE.

I want to tell about a most delicious cake concoction I have lately encountered for the first time, says a writer. It was a revelation of what a cake can be, and good enough to venture giving for the benefit of those who have not met it as yet. It is just the right thing for serving at this season at a luncheon or a high tea, or as an accompaniment to iced tea or coffee, or, in fact, whatever cake would be grateful. It certainly is a dream of a cake!

The first requisite is a ring cake-mould like a ring jelly-mould, but the centre hole must not be too large and the tin must be rather deep so that the cake will stand high on the plate

on which it is served. The mixture for the cake may be made from any good rich chocolate cake receipt—we all have our particular favorite, and they are all alike in general principles consisting of a good sponge cake mixture, with melted chocolate added towards the end of the stirring to give the necessary flavor and richness. When the cake is baked, it is turned out as soon as possible on the platter or plate on which it is served, and then covered with a rich chocolate icing, the soft kind which penetrates into the cake as well as covering the outside. And then comes the finishing touch that gives this special delicacy its character, which is sweetened whipped cream that fills the hole inside of the ring of cake. While simple enough to make and prepare, the combination of the hot rich chocolate cake and the whipped cream is really ideal, and I most certainly advise any one who has not tasted already to try it. I know whoever does will want to do so the second time.

SWEET POTATOES.

Potato Custard.—One quart potatoes; boiled and mashed fine; six eggs; three cups sugar; one cup butter; two cups sweet milk; rind and juice of three lemons. Beat the eggs very light, whites and yolks together; add sugar and butter, then alternately the potatoes and milk. Add also a pinch of salt, then the grated yellow rinds of the lemons, and last of all the juice. Beat five minutes, then pour in pans lined with paste, and bake quickly.

Potato Pie.—Like the famous little girl, when good it is very good indeed, and when bad, horrid. Before undertaking it, it is well to understand that next to a crab apple, a sweet potato is the hardest thing to sweeten. Peel and cut in quarter-inch slices a quart of potatoes, cook them until done, with one pint of very strong ginger tea, three cups of sugar, a generous cup of butter, and plenty of lemon-juice. Stew gently, so the slices will not break. Line a deep pie dish with good paste rolled a quarter of an inch thick. Fill the dish with the potatoes, and their syrup to within a long inch of the top; cover with a crust, and cut a cross in the middle of it. Turn back each corner of the cross, and cook at a steady heat until the pastry is done.

Potato Pudding.—Peel and grate your potatoes upon a very coarse grater. To a quart grated, take six eggs, a large cup of butter, three heaping cups of sugar, a cup of cream, a cup of milk and the juice and rind of a lemon. Beat the eggs very light, with the sugar and butter, add the potatoes, then the milk and cream, a little at a time. Put in the lemon rind—grated—and the juice last of all. Pour the mixture in a deep dish, and set in a hot oven. When it has crust-ed over the top, stir the crust down, so another may form. Do this twice. Serve very hot with plenty of sour sauce.

Potato Cheese Cakes.—Beat very light the yolks of twelve eggs, with one pound of butter, one pound of sugar, the juice and grated rind of three lemons. Set the mixture over hot water, and add, beating all the while, a quart of grated raw potato. Line patty pans with puff paste, and fill with the butter. Bake quickly, and either frost, or cover with meringue, made from the whites of the eggs.

Sweet Potato Coffee.—Cut raw potatoes in small dice, let them dry for six hours, then roast and grind like the genuine article. Is palatable if used alone. Mixed with one-third real coffee, can hardly be told from the best Java. A useful substitute in cases where real coffee has an ill effect on the nerves.

DELICIOUS CHOCOLATES.

Grate or shave two squares of bitter chocolate, shown by the tiny dividing marks on the large cake, place same with four tablespoonfuls of sugar and four tablespoonfuls of hot water into the top of the double boiler, the lower part to contain boiling water. Cook until you have stirred the chocolate and sugar to a smooth paste; then add one cup of boiling water, stirring well, and three cups of hot milk.

Just before serving, remove the top of the double boiler and place it directly on the stove and let the mixture come to a boil. Remove from the fire and add a well beaten egg, beating it in vigorously with the egg beater.

THE ABBEY CAT.

"Westminster Abbey," says an English contemporary, "possesses an ecclesiastical cat, which—it is to be presumed, in the absence of authority to the contrary—catches the ecclesiastical mice, a meager diet, indeed. If the adage respecting the church mouse be trustworthy. The cloisters are his favorite haunts, but he occasionally makes a sort of appearance in public life by taking a promenade in the abbey yard adjoining Victoria street. It would not be an exaggeration to say that his mien is delectable, though withal affable to all who offer tokens of respect—caresses or the like—in a proper spirit. He may be said to be 'known to the police,' but only in a favorable sense, and in case of maltreatment the strong-blue-coated-arm of the law would assuredly be stretched out for his protection."

IN NEW GUINEA.

In New Guinea the single young woman lets her hair hang about her shoulders in all its glory; but immediately after marriage she must have it cut short.

Women of Other Lands

One of the most brilliant women in London society during the past season was Lady Margaret Scott, the daughter of Lady Cadogan. Lady Scott is a handsome woman, with dark hair and luminous brown eyes, a clear olive complexion, touched with the glow of health and youth. She married Sir Samuel Scott, the rich English banker. She was, however, enormously wealthy in her own right, since in the United Kingdom there are few families possessing greater riches than the Cadogans. With beauty, birth and an enormous income it was hardly to be wondered at that this favorite of fortune should take the leading position in royal society. The Princess of Wales is especially fond of Lady Scott, and her name almost invariably appears in the list of those guests whom the princess may desire invited to the private houses where royalty is to be entertained.

An English magazine relates an incident in the life of the Princess of Wales which shows how accuracy and thoroughness were the means of avoiding a possible catastrophe. The princess is an enthusiastic photographer, and with her daughter, the Princess Victoria, is in the habit of taking pictures of the scenery, people and animals in and about Sandringham. The princess also develops and mounts her own photographs. Several months since while in the park, she took a snapshot of the railroad-bridge at Wolferton while a freight train was passing. When the picture was printed she observed a slight curve in the bridge. She went to the place from which she had taken it and carefully inspected the structure. There was no such curve in it perceptible. "I held the camera at a wrong angle, no doubt," she said, and waiting until another train crossed took another picture, developed and printed it. Again the depression appeared at the same point in the bridge. She carried the picture anxiously to the Prince of Wales, who sent for the superintendent of the railroad. On enquiry it was found that the engineer of the train had perceived a vibrating motion when crossing the bridge. It was examined, found unsafe and condemned. The persistence of the princess in seeking to make a perfect photograph and the intelligence that noted the slight deflection probably prevented a catastrophe, and a possible loss of life.

The question was recently asked: "How did the French come into Sicily?" The answer is not to the credit of womankind. At an entertainment held at a French court Beatrice, Countess of Savoy, and wife of Charles of Anjou, the brother of Louis IX. of France, was removed from the superior range of seats occupied by her two younger sisters, the Queen of France and the Queen of England. Mortified by the humiliation, she returned to her apartments and burst into tears. Upon learning the cause of her chagrin, and her saying that she would be willing to give her life to confine her treasures for one hour beneath a diadem. Charles embraced her affectionately and said: "Set your heart at rest, countess for before long I will make you a greater queen than either of your sisters." He defeated Manfred, the last of the Norman kings and caused Conradino, the great-grandson of Emperor Frederick to be mercilessly slain, he himself and Beatrice witnessing the scene. Upon the death of his brother Charles became King of Naples, thus fulfilling the cherished desire of his wife for a diadem.

In Windsor Castle there is a suite of rooms for the use of the Queen's chaplain. A private passage connects the chaplain's study with the queen's apartments, and she frequently repairs there to consult him on important matters. One day, says the Ladies' Home Journal, as the queen was returning to her apartments after an interview, a parrot called out some words in a cross tone of voice from its cage in the passageway. Failing to understand the sounds, the queen turned to the chaplain and asked: "What is the parrot saying?"

With much embarrassment he replied: "If you please, your majesty, I should rather not repeat it."

The queen's curiosity was now thoroughly aroused and she said: "Come I insist."

The chaplain bowed low and made answer: "Since your majesty insists, the parrot said, 'Go along, you ugly old woman.'"

Queen Victoria laughed heartily, as she said: "Well, I am glad there is at least one voice in the kingdom which is not afraid to tell me what it thinks of me."

Miss Hastie, a Scotch woman, is about to undertake a scientific expedition to the South sea. Fifteen women have signified their intention of joining the expedition, for which a barkentine is being fitted in Sydney harbor. Miss Hastie proposes to make scientific collections and to take meteorologi-

cal observations. Miss Prince, a botanist, will be in the party, and conchology and anthropology will be studied. They intend to visit the New Hebrides, the Friendly islands and other groups.

What a popular actress may spend in hats is not known to the world. Mile. Jane Piermy of the Folies Dramatiques, Paris, who is at present fulfilling an engagement in London, was last week sued by a modiste of the Rue de la Paix before the civil tribunal of the Seine for \$229 francs, or a little over £169, for hats supplied from the beginning of September to the end of December, 1896. This was at the rate of \$42 monthly for hats alone.

Concessions have been made to women doctors in Russia. It has been officially announced that they shall be equally entitled with men to all state privileges connected with their profession. This includes both political and social rights; it will open to them all official posts, and will entitle them to pensions, which will not be taken away by marriage, and may descend to their children. With women's progress in political and social freedom and education the young empress has great sympathy, and she is said to have had a good deal to do with the concessions just granted to women doctors.

FULL FUN.

The man who wants the earth probably never stopped to think what the taxes would be.

No Inducement.—Wouldn't you like to live your life over again? And owe twice as much as I do now? Well, I guess not.

Adaptability to environment, said the Cummingsville Sage, is the secret of happiness. Therefore, the wise man learns to love his wife's dog.

It May Be So.—Why is it that geniuses are nearly always eccentric? I guess it must be because that's about the only way in which genius can obtain recognition.

A Safe Vacuum.—Aren't you afraid reading these trashy novels in summer will weaken your mind? Well, they might; but, in summer you see, I have not any mind.

Some Inside Mythology.—Once more did Ulysses relate the story of his wanderings; but still Penelope, his faithful wife, shook her head. Where, she persisted, are the labels on your trunks?

You had better not go boating with Ada, said Tommy, to his sister's fiancé. Why not, Tommy? "Cause I heard her say she intended to throw you overboard soon.

It looks like a tremendous quantity of wheat, Silas, said the cousin from the East, inspecting the bins. What are you keeping such a great lot of it for? For a dollar, chuckled Farmer Hayercraft.

Preparing the Case.—First Lawyer.—Each witness gives a different account of the accident. Second Lawyer.—Yes, if we put them all on the stand the jury may think our clients met with three or four accidents.

Mistress—I saw two policemen sitting in the kitchen with you last night, Bridget. Bridget.—Well, ma'am yez wouldn't hov an unmarried lady be sittin' alone with only wan policeman, would yez? The other one was a chap-e-ron.

Riding in an omnibus up Regent Street last evening I heard an old lady annoying the other passengers by her remarks. The conductor remonstrated with her, saying: Ma'am, remember you are in a public vehicle, and behave as such.

Compulsion.—As for the beautiful pariah she merely sneered. Wretched neighbor! she exclaimed. They shall yet come to me. Look, I have wealth! I shall have a telephone put in my house! Ha, ha! Oh, what a power have riches to compel social recognition.

Mr. Bloombumper (after the return from church)—Dr. Thirdly must take us for fools. Mrs. Bloombumper (reproachfully)—Oh, no, Harry. Mr. Bloombumper.—Well you know a word to the wise is sufficient, but the doctor preaches for almost an hour at a stretch.

Sometimes, said the young man, who is becoming slightly cynical, it does seem that a dollar is the best friend a man can have. Yes, sir, replied Senator Sorghum. And I have always contended that it a politician's duty to make as many friends as possible.

Compromise.—Tyrant! vociferated the prisoner, I refuse to bend the knee. The tyrant was in a gracious mood. That is the sort of stuff I like to see in a man," said he. If you won't bend the knee, may I invite you over to Hennessey's place to crook your elbow?

The Worm's Triumph.—Old Grinders.—See here, young man, how do you account for the fact that you were seven minutes late in getting to the office this morning? Weary Employee.—I don't account for it at all I've just succeeded in getting another job.

A Possible Sequel.—If you should buy dry-goods for \$2, began the professor, who was explaining an obscure point in political economy.—Say \$1.99, murmured Miss Vassar.—No, say \$1.99—the transaction will be complete when the goods are paid for. Unless, suggested Miss Vassar, I should bring them back to be exchanged for something else.

LIFE IN SIAM.

Dress and Dwellings of an Always Interesting People.

While Siam is an independent native state governed by its own king, its people have accepted enough European ideas to present a strange mixture of barbarism and civilization. In Bangkok, the capital, one sees Buddhist temples, two-horse buses, Chinese lanterns and electric lights, buffalo carts and bicycles, Chinese coolies riding in electric cars and such incongruities.

The official garment of the Buddhist priests is yellow, and as there are 10,000 of these priests in Bangkok and over 100,000 in Siam, yellow is a dominant color in the kingdom. As every man is bound to be a priest for at least three months in some period of his life, the yellow robe is one of the most common sights.

The people of Siam are much addicted to living either on houseboats or in houses built on piles to keep them above the level of the annual inundations in the wet seasons. The children early learn to swim, and if they fall into the water it does not matter. Like their elders, they are happy, lazy folk, but very good-natured. Siamese children, especially the little girls, are exceedingly pretty, rivaling, if not exceeding, all the other beauties of the east, Japan included. They are very merry, continuously contented, easily pleased and most unselfish in their dealings with one another. Their almost absolute lack of selfishness is one of the most pleasing features in their very lovable character.

The ordinary dwelling-house in Siam consists of three rooms—the kitchen, the drawing-room and the bedroom. The rooms are but poorly furnished. There is no chimney to the kitchen, and the walls being but framework screens, the smoke permeates and dirt accumulates everywhere. But they take things easily in Siam, where every member of the household knows how to cook. If the mother is not at home the father can easily take her place, for he knows quite well how long rice should be boiled or bananas stewed. The little children can fry fish or make the curry, and so are independent of their parents in this respect. Whenever the voice of hunger makes itself heard its appeal is promptly responded to, and consequently great irregularity prevails in the times of meals. But as a general rule there are two fixed meals each day, one at about 7 o'clock in the morning and the other about 5.30 in the afternoon. The chief article of food is rice. In the cooking of this grain the people have no rivals.

ENGLISH LITERARY LIONS.

Traits and Characteristics of the Great Novelists of the Day.

There is an interesting group of novelists in London whose society is sought by men and women of fashion. They are made much of wherever they go, and are petted and flattered with social attentions.

Rudyard Kipling is one of the least manageable of the literary lions. He has the restless energy of a man who has been travelling and working in many lands. He dislikes compliments, shuns society, and prefers to live quietly and to see only a few intimate friends.

Thomas Hardy is a great favorite in London, but is seldom seen there. He lives in the country, and is one of the most modest among literary men. He rarely talks about his own work, and seems surprised when strangers meet and greet him as a great literary artist.

Hall Caine, like Thomas Hardy, prefers the country to the town, but he is more intense in his manner and more self-centred in conversation. He talks well and is a dramatic story-teller. When his attention is fixed upon his own work and personality he is least interesting, and is wholly at his best when some keen mind diverts him from himself and interests him in what is going on in the world of ideas.

J. M. Barrie is a shy and retiring man, who has been drawn into social life against his will. His conversation is bright and pleasing, but it must always be forced out by those who are with him. He is modest and reserved, and content to remain in the background if any one else wishes to talk.

Dr. Conan Doyle is as tall and stalwart as Mr. Barrie is short and insignificant in appearance. He is a sinewy, vigorous giant, with a bluff, hearty manner and a strong voice. He feels at home among men, takes an interest in cricket and field sports, and carries himself like a man of the world who is conscious of his ability to hold his ground.

Sir Walter Besant is also a burly Englishman, with a loud voice; but he cares less for society than Doctor Doyle and is more of a student. His favorite topic is London, which he knows more intimately in all its storied associations than perhaps any other Englishman.

George Meredith is the most intellectual of all the English novelists. He is happiest in his own library in the country with an old friend who can talk intelligently about French and German literature.

The most accomplished man of the world among English novelists is Anthony Hope Hawkins, who revels in dinner-parties and receptions, and is a great favorite in social life. His manners are most agreeable, and he has a ready wit and a boyish flow of spirits.

Novelists, like artists, are as different in manner and tastes as they are in their methods and ideals. Their strong individuality makes them interesting people to meet. So persistently are they sought and lionized that they find little time for serious work, in so great a social centre as London, and are compelled to live outside in the country.

CLEVER MARGOT TENNANT

The leader of London society to-day the woman most talked of and envied and admired, is neither titled nor very beautiful; she does not possess wealth to distinguish her above her contemporaries and she achieved her place as a leader when she was scarcely 21.

This unusual young woman is Mrs. Asquith, much better known by her maiden name of Tennant, for Miss Margot Tennant was easily recognized in the heroine of that book of short-lived celebrity, "Dodo," when it appeared some years ago and created a mild sensation.

"Dodo" undoubtedly made Miss Tennant's name known far and wide, but for all that it ludicrously misrepresented her and failed to do justice to the true abilities of this really remarkable young woman in whose name can be put forward several claims to consideration. First and foremost, Mrs. Asquith was one of the very few women outside the circle of his own nearest feminine relatives to whom Gladstone gave a truly beautiful friendship and devotion.

She was perhaps the only woman with the exception of his wife and daughters, with whom he loved to talk, whom he admitted to his library while he worked and to whose opinions and ideas he listened with pleasure and respect. She was always treated far more like a daughter than a guest at Harwarden, both by the great man and his wife, and all the more interesting is this association when one considers not only the vast disparity between their ages, but between this grave statesman and the most frivolous young lady in London society.

However that may be, Miss Margot Tennant was invariably pointed out to strangers as the protégée of the grand old man, and as the woman who dared fly in the face of all the most sacred traditions on which the British maid modeled her deportment. The British matron held up her hands in horror and fought for her old prerogatives but Miss Tennant won the day and gained a social freedom for the young people of her sex and position that had never been known before in London society. For a number of seasons she fairly held the reins in her own hands, and fearful was the end predicted for her by the gossips. She was the creator of semi-mystic, semi-literary society called the "Souls," and, with Mr. Arthur Balfour as her lieutenant in the movement, she gathered some of the best minds in England about her.

In time the newspapers came to seriously chronicle the doings of Miss Margot Tennant as they would those of the queen and the prime minister, and when the irate conservatives in society were at end of all patience with this gay, clever, sarcastic little Phillistine, she overturned all their predictions by giving her hand in marriage to one of the ablest and most serious young politicians, Mr. Asquith. As if to prove the infinite variety of her talents, Mrs. Asquith settled down at once to the duties of wifehood and motherhood and showed as marked a capacity for these graver callings as for the lightest frivolities.

Gossiping dowagers, who predicted dire misery for whomsoever she might marry, have been amazed to see her assume a stately position as a matron in society. To be bidden to her days at home, to her literary luncheons or to her dinners is to be more honored than to receive the invitation of a duchess. To her gladly come the great men and the most brilliant and beautiful women of the time, and her home is a center for the learned, the witty and the famous. Yet her own accomplishments are few. She speaks several languages and is widely read, but that is all. As the eleventh child of Sir Charles Tennant she received a goodly portion at her marriage, but no great fortune. In a roomful of beautiful women she is almost insignificant. Her husband will probably never be prime minister and he is far from a millionaire, and yet Mrs. Asquith is by right of her wit, her quick sympathy, her courage and her candor the woman in London who commands a position duchesses might envy and wield an influence that few princesses know.

BRIGHT HEARTS.

There are souls in the world who have the gift of finding joy everywhere, and of leaving it behind them when they go. Joy gushes from under their fingers like jets of light. Their influence is an inevitable gladdening of the heart. It seems as if a shadow of God's own gift had passed upon them. They give light without meaning to shine. These bright hearts, have a great work to do for God.

EXCUSABLE.

Smith—Yes, I saw your son in the city. He's making a name for himself.

Farmer Slaughenhaupt—Sho! So the old name ain't good enough? Wa-al, I don't know as I kin blame him much, considerin'.

MORE EFFECTIVE.

Fond Mother—If that young man should take advantage of you and try to kiss you, what would you do?

Dutiful daughter—I should remind him that I had a mother whom I love very dearly.

Fond Mother, after reflection—I think, dear, you had better remind him that you have a father.

Good Blood Makes Health

And Hood's Sarsaparilla makes good blood. That is why it cures so many diseases and makes so many people feel better than ever before. If you don't feel well, are half sick, tired, worn out, you may be made well by taking

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Canada's Greatest Medicine.
HOOD'S PILLS cure All Liver Ills. 25 cents.

STORY ABOUT DREYFUS.

THIS CELEBRATED CASE MAY CAUSE A GREAT WAR.

History of the Trial and Punishment of the French Officer Who is to be Re-Tried—Others in the Case.

For years the sale of information of French military plans by officers in confidential positions has been suspected. Military secrets have become known repeatedly, and the greatest trouble is that they have become known to Germany, between which country and France the score of Alsace and Lorraine is still unsettled. Many efforts were made to detect the traitor, but without result. In the fall of 1894, Col. Henry, who has just confessed and killed himself, notified the Minister of War that certain documents had been sold to foreign powers. He declined to disclose his informant's name. All that he could say was that his informant was a trustworthy person.

A rigid surveillance was established over the employees of the War Department. Nothing was discovered. Subsequently a document, a memorandum of papers in the War Department, which was said to have been found in the waste paper basket of the German Embassy, was placed in the hands of the Minister of War. It was examined by experts in handwriting. Two of them thought that it had been written by Capt. Dreyfus. Three others thought it was an imitation. The only other evidence against Capt. Dreyfus was the statement of Commandant Du Paty de Clam, that when he had examined the prisoner he noticed facial movements that indicated guilt.

THE ACCUSATION.

Alfred Dreyfus was a captain attached to the Fourteenth Regiment of Artillery of France, and was detailed to duty at the Ministry of War in Paris. He was a Jew, and religious animosity early entered into the case. The specific charge against Captain Dreyfus was that he had sold to Germany for 500,000 francs, \$96,500, information regarding the French army. The proof offered was a letter without date or signature, said to be in the handwriting of the accused captain, containing a list of five other documents relating to secret details of the French service, and alleged to have been seen with it. This is the famous "bordereau." It was torn in four pieces when found. Translated into English, it read:—"Having no news from you, I do not know what to do. I send you in the meanwhile the condition of the forts. I also hand you the principal passages of the firing instructions. If you desire the rest, I shall have them copied. The document is precious. The instructions have been given only to officers of the general staff. I leave for the maneuvers."

A MYSTERIOUS LETTER.

This document was the only direct proof. At the end of his trial, however, a mysterious letter was brought in, read by the judge, but not shown to the prisoner or his counsel. This mysterious letter, is one which Col. Henry now confesses forging. It is one of three letters said to have passed between Col. Schwarzkoppen, late German military attaché in Paris, and Col. Panizzardi, Italian military attaché there, containing allusion to military information, furnished by one "D." It reads as follows, and was alleged to have been sent by the German to the Italian military attaché:—"I have read that a deputy is going to make an interpellation on Dreyfus. If (here the letter is unintelligible) I shall say that never have I had relations with this Jew. That is understood. If you are asked, say the same, for nobody must ever know what has occurred with him."

All the while that Dreyfus was on trial on the charge of having sold secrets to the German Government, it was maintained by the government that France had not been betrayed to it. It is even said that Emperor William wrote to M. Casimir-Perier, giving his word of honor as a man that Dreyfus had not betrayed France for the German Government, adding that, if necessary, he would give "his word as an emperor, with all its consequences."

The Germans denied all knowledge of the documents. HIS PUNISHMENT. The farcical secret trial of Dreyfus has been repeatedly described. He was kept in close confinement from the time of his arrest until his conviction. Not even his wife being allowed to see him. On the morning of January 5, 1895, on the parade ground of the Ecole Militaire, this spectacle took place: Five thousand soldiers were drawn up, and back of them was massed a large proportion of the Parisian populace. Between two armed guards marched a pale little man in full uniform and wearing glasses. At his side hung a sword and on his shoulders were the epaulettes of a French officer. Stepping before him, a tall man in the uniform of a general officer, said:—"Alfred Dreyfus, you are unworthy to carry arms. In the name of the soldiery and the people of France, I degrade you, the soldiery first, the people afterward."

The Germans denied all knowledge of the documents.

Then the regimental adjutant snatched the sword from Dreyfus' side, broke it across his knee, and flung the pieces to the ground. Next the buttons, the gold lace, and the epaulettes of the captain's uniform were stripped off, and while pale and trembling he asserted his innocence, Dreyfus was led about the square, black with people, the drums rolling and the Parisian mob crying "Death to the traitor!"

In the hope that Dreyfus would commit suicide before being transported, every opportunity was given to him by his keepers, who left a loaded revolver near him. He made no attempt upon his life.

His imprisonment began in the fortress of the Ile de Re, off the coast of France but this was too near home, and he was taken to the Ile du Diable, off the coast of French Guiana. The group to which it belongs is a penal colony, desolate and full of malaria. In addition to being confined where the climate breeds death, the French Government, fearing attempts to rescue him might be made, built a steel cage around his hut in the middle of the island, at an expense of \$12,000. There he is watched night and day, asleep or awake.

Persistent efforts have been made to re-open the case. The Government has always held it to be a chosen judge, taking the ground that any revision was an impeachment of the honor of the army. The wife of Captain Dreyfus pleaded with the Czar of Russia, the Pope, Franz Josef of Austria, Emperor William and the King of Greece to intercede for her. They did, but without avail, for the French Chamber of Deputies refused to re-open the case. This pressure, however, had the effect of causing Gen. Mercier, the Minister of War, who was largely responsible for the bringing to trial of Dreyfus, to make some disclosures in regard to the secret court martial. Through the newspapers he described the letter which Colonel Henry now admits forging as proof conclusive of Dreyfus' guilt.

THOUGHT TO BE INNOCENT. Last November, the excitement in Paris reached fever heat from the fact that M. Scheurer-Kestner, vice-president of the French Senate, had expressed his firm conviction of Dreyfus' innocence, and declared that his conviction was a judicial error. M. Scheurer-Kestner further declared that a rich and titled officer, well known in Paris society, had been requested to resign in consequence of the continued leaking of military secrets since the imprisonment of Dreyfus. He also declared that this officer was the author of the unsigned letter or bordereau which led to Dreyfus' condemnation.

This man was Count Ferdinand Walsin Esterhazy, formerly a major in the French infantry. Others took the matter up among them Mathieu Dreyfus a brother of the captain, and Paris was again stirred to the core. It was charged that Dreyfus, being of Hebrew extraction, the plot was concocted as a blackmailing scheme against him in 1893, when an anti-Semitic movement swept over Europe. Dreyfus and his wife both being wealthy, it was charged that the documents were forged in order to bleed him and his wife.

A beautiful adventuresome also was said to have been used as go-between and a cat paw by the blackmailers. Her house was the resort of several French officers and foreign diplomats. It was alleged that Dreyfus had called at her house several times by invitation, and there a plan for the mobilization of troops in a clever imitation of his handwriting was produced. Captain Dreyfus, it was said, refused to pay the sum demanded, knowing it would be an admission of his guilt and would furnish grounds for further extortion.

ZOLA COMES INTO IT.

Esterhazy was subjected to a secret enquiry lasting several weeks, then was tried by court-martial and acquitted.

All the while Emile Zola had taken a great interest in the Dreyfus case, and at the close of the Esterhazy trial wrote his famous J'accuse, an open letter to President Faure. It was published in the Aurora, and Zola and M. Perreux, the publisher, were arrested. They were tried last February at the Seine Assizes for criminally libelling the officers of the Esterhazy court martial, and incidentally the officers of the Dreyfus court martial. Each was sentenced to a year's imprisonment and a fine of 3,000 francs.

Zola appealed and the Court of Cassation annulled the verdict on technical grounds. The second trial took place in May, and the same sentence

as had been imposed upon Zola and Perreux at the Seine Assizes was found. Zola fled to Switzerland.

THE RETORT EFFECTUAL.

The French Ambassador of the day complained to a bright Englishwoman of high rank because her country failed to intervene in the Franco-Prussian war, ending his diatribe with the remark. After all, it was to be expected. We used to think you were a nation of shop-keepers, and now we know you are. And we, said she, used to think the French a nation of soldiers, and now we know they are not.

CHANGED CIRCUMSTANCES.

They say that Mrs. Bondly throws on a great deal of agony since they became suddenly rich. Well, rather. That woman used to walk in her sleep. Now she gets up and rides a chainless bicycle or orders a carriage.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.

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

NOT THE FLOATING KIND.

Briscos—Did you ever cast your bread upon the waters? Rogers—Yes, once. Briscos—And did it return after many days? Rogers—No. It happened to be some my wife had baked, and it sank immediately.

A WEDDING PRESENT

Of practical importance would be a bottle of the only sure-pop corn cure—Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor—which can be had at any drug store. A continuation of the honeymoon and the removal of corns both assured by its use. Beware of imitations.

GOOD MEASURE.

What was the heaviest fee you ever got? asked the pert young lawyer of the Nestor of the bar. A yearling calf and a load of pumpkins; aggregate weight a ton and a quarter.

THOMAS PHOSPHATE POWDER

FACTS IN ENTOMOLOGY.

You haven't any screen to your window. No; but flies won't come in at the open window while they have that screen door to crawl up and down on.

Deafness Cannot be Cured

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

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

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Hamilton, Ont.

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LAW Mills, Mills & McKee, Barristers, etc., removed to Wesley Ridge, Richmond St. W., Toronto.

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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 \$15.00. 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.

H. Hourlier, 1 King St. W. Toronto.

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Always a Winner **Ludella Ceylon Tea** Has the reputation of being the most regular in quality. Try it. Lead Packages, 25c, 40c, 50c, and 60c.

WHAT HE SAW ON MARS

STRANGE FACTS ABOUT THE PLANET
REPORTED FROM FLAGSTAFF.

Prof. Percival Lowell's Work Reviewed
by Nature, England's Great Scientific
Weekly—The Astronomer's Startling
Story of a Good Summer's Work.

Students of the heavens are now looking forward with eagerness to the more detailed report of his work last summer in the observation of Mars, which Prof. Percival Lowell is soon to make. But already sufficient is known of his work and the conclusions he has reached to create even a more profound sensation in the astronomical world than did the original announcement by Schiaparelli of his discovery of canals upon the planet's surface.

The observation of Mars which Prof. Lowell has recently concluded were the most thorough and exhaustive ever made. With his assistants he confined himself exclusively to Mars during nearly the whole period of its opposition this year.

The observatory where this work was carried on is at Flagstaff, Arizona. This spot affords the very best facilities for observing the planet. So clear was the atmosphere at Flagstaff that almost every night since the beginning of June to the end of October a full and unobstructed view of Mars was had. The planet was under observation at every hour of the night and as it was in close opposition to the earth, the whole of its surface was mapped by the Flagstaff astronomers again and again.

Here is what Nature, England's great scientific weekly, says, after reviewing Mr. Lowell's work:

"Most suggestive of all Martian phenomena are the canals. Were they more generally observable the world would have been spared much scepticism and more theory. They may, of course, not be artificial, but observations made at the Lowell Observatory indicate that they are. For it is one thing to see two or three canals and quite another to have the planet's surface mapped with them upon a most elaborate system of triangulation.

"In the first place, they were, at the season of writing, bluish green, of the same color as the seas into which the longer ones all eventually debouch. In the next place, they are almost without exception geometrically straight, supernaturally so, and this in spite of their leading in every possible direction.

"Then they are of apparently nearly uniform width throughout their length. What they are is another matter.

"Mr. Lowell thinks, however, that the mere aspect is enough to cause all theories about glacial fissures or surface cracks to die an instant and natural death.

"But it is their singular arrangement that is most suggestively impressive," continues this scientific journal. "They have every appearance of having been laid out on a definite and highly economic plan. They cut up the surface of the planet into a network of triangles instantly suggestive of design.

"What is more, at each of the junctions there is apparently a dark spot. This feature seems to be invariable, as on closer approach junction after junction turns out to have one. The larger of these appear on Schiaparelli's chart as lakes. But there would seem to be a small infinity of smaller ones."

Mars has been found to be unlike the earth, in that it has no big mountain ranges. It is almost completely round like an orange. The irregularities in its surface are very slight. At the same time there is a singular rise and fall of tides upon Mars, and water seems to flow all over its surface in shallow seas, somewhere only a few feet deep.

Seas have been observed from Flagstaff to appear and disappear on Mars. The ground under the sea has been seen, showing that the water was but a few feet deep. The melting of the polar caps has been observed with the advance of summer, and what looked like fields have changed color, as if with ripening crops.

In short, Mars, it has been found, is like Holland. Its inhabitants appear to have drained nearly the whole of its surface as a measure of protection against encroaching waters, which threaten an invasion when summer's heat melts the polar ice and snow.

Mr. Lowell, moreover, has discovered extraordinary alterations in the planet's surface. He tells in detail the strange things he has seen, using the names of Martian seas and continents accepted by astronomers, and he includes in the summary of his work many of the observations made by Mr. M. A. Douglass at the same observatory.

A noteworthy feature of Mr. Lowell's report is the large area occupied by the dark regions on Mars, while those singular, tilted peninsulas that are so generally represented, connecting the continents with the islands of the south, are conspicuous by their absence. One continuous belt of bluish green stretches unbroken from the Hour-glass Sea to the Columns of Hercules.

Hesperia has reappeared, and it has done this in just the way to show it as land, rising out of a sinking of the general water level. Simultaneously the region formerly occupied by the Blue Sea and the region to the north of it from having been blue, has now become for the most part reddish yellow.

All parts of the surface seem to be revealed unveiled, for an aerial circulation the only supposition at all feasible is thought to be that of a heavy, nightly dew, advanced by Prof. Pickering.

There have also been observed on Mars strange irregularities or projections, or small notches. Many people thought them signals to earth. These are now supposed to be due to mountains, which are of no great height. The first of these was observed by Mr. Douglass on June 30.

He noted an especially prominent notch on August 12. It consisted of a projection flanked by a long shadow which cut into the planet obliquely. He measured the length of the shadow, and it was also studied by other observers. The measurements showed the height of this mysterious projection to be 3,700 feet.

SUPERIOR COURT.

CANADA.
PROVINCE OF QUEBEC. } NO. 422
DISTRICT OF TERREBONNE.

Mrs. Malthide Danis of Ste. Scholastique, has this day taken an action in separation as to property, against her husband, Maral Charon, blacksmith, of the same place.

JOSEPH FORTIER,
Plaintiff's Attorney.

Ste. Scholastique,
Sept. 22nd, 1898.
32 33.4

CIRCUIT COURT.

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

John Morrow of the place called Morin Platt, in the parish of St. Sauveur, said district, carriage maker.

PLAINTIFF.

Versus Sam alias Samuel Campbell, lately of Mill-Isles and now of unknown parts.

DEFENDANT.

The defendant is ordered to appear within one month.

St. Scholastique, 26th Sept. 1898.

De Montigny Grignon,
C. C. C.

Prevost and de Martigny,
Plaintiff's Attorneys,
St. Jerome, P. Q.

CIRCUIT COURT.

In and for the County of Terrebonne.

CANADA.
PROVINCE OF QUEBEC } 2953.
DISTRICT OF TERREBONNE

Godefroy Guenette of the Town of St. Jerome, said county, Bailiff.

PLAINTIFF

Against Moise Morin, lately of the Township of Wolfe, Mission St. Faustin, said county, and now of unknown parts.

DEFENDANT

The defendant is ordered to appear within one month.

LOUIS LABELLE, C.C.C.,
St. Jerome, Sept. 20th, 1898.

Prevost & De Martigny
Plaintiff's Attorneys
St. Jerome, P.Q.

CIRCUIT COURT.

In and for the County of Terrebonne.

CANADA.
PROVINCE OF QUEBEC } 2950.
DISTRICT OF TERREBONNE

Joseph Camille Le Moine de Martigny of the Town of St. Jerome, said county, Barrister.

PLAINTIFF,

Against Moise Morin, lately of the Township of Wolfe, Mission St. Faustin, said County, and now of unknown parts.

DEFENDANT.

The defendant is ordered to appear within one month.

LOUIS LABELLE, C.C.C.,
St. Jerome, Sept. 20th, 1898.

Prevost & De Martigny
Plaintiff's Attorneys
St. Jerome, P.Q.

SUPERIOR COURT.

CANADA.
PROVINCE OF QUEBEC. } No. 86
DISTRICT OF TERREBONNE

Thos. Wilson, et al

Insolvents.

and

Thos. McCut, et al

Petitioners.

In accordance with the petition to that effect the creditors of the above insolvents are required to meet at the Court House in Ste. Scholastique, said district on the 20th of October inst., 1898, at ten o'clock in the forenoon to advise as to the appointment of a Curator and one or more inspectors to the effects of the said insolvents and as to all other matters which may be legally submitted to them.

Given at Ste. Scholastique this 24th of Sept. 1898.

De Montigny & Grignon,
Prothonotary, S. C.

Chat Troublesome Thirst.

Thirst is constant these warm days. It seems impossible to quench it.

Ordinary drinks seem to aggravate rather than satisfy it, and too much liquid is bad for the stomach and general health.

Abbey's Effervescent Salt

makes a cooling, refreshing, healthful beverage. Take a teaspoonful in a tumbler of water two or three times a day and you will not be worried by thirst or heat. It is the most healthful and palatable beverage you can use during warm weather. Sold by druggists everywhere at 60 cents a large bottle. Trial size, 25 cents.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

FREE COLONIST SLEEPING CARS

WINNIPEG AND Canadian Northwest

Lowest Rates, Best and
Most Popular Route.

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

OUR FREE COLONIST SLEEPERS

For families and others going west, are a special comfort. Bed passengers may bring their own bedding, or may purchase the most comfortable and roomy sleeping cars will go through without change, Portland, Me., Montreal, P. Q., to Winnipeg. FREE COLONIST SLEEPERS will leave Montreal every Tuesday at 8:00 a.m. and 10:25 p.m. commencing May 18th.

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 facilities can be had to the Pacific Coast.

For tickets, call on agent in Sleepers, apply to—

J. M. DORION, Lachute, Que.
W. H. GARRETTSON, Lachute, Que.
C. E. LADUEUR, St. Andrews, Que.

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."

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The famous
signature of
Jas. H. Pitcher
is on every wrapper.

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AGE 1856.

SUCCESS 1865.

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.

Windsor Salt

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

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-GARRETTSON CO., LIMITED,
TORONTO.

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 200, 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 hesitation in recommending Doan's Kidney Pills for any kidney or dropsical trouble." Price 50c a box, 1 for \$1.25, all Druggists. The Doan Kidney Pill Co., Toronto, Ont.

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Incorporated September, 1890.

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John McHibb, Secretary-Treasurer

Insures only firm and isolated property anywhere in the country. Its membership list is all the recommendation it requires. Call on agent and get any other information desired.

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

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

LACHUTE

Furniture & Factory



BEDROOM SETS, PARLOUR SETS,
DINING & KITCHEN SETS.

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.

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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.

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OCTOBER

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