

NOVEMBER

25



DECEMBER

2

1898

MISSING

The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

TAKE THE PLACE OF
CEYLON
TEA.

FREE.

VOL. XXIII.

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, DEC. 9, 1898.

NO. 42

Professional & Commercial

J. E. VALOIS,
NOTARY PUBLIC,
LACHUTE, P.Q.
Money to Loan on Security.
Office - - - MAIN STREET.

DR. G. CHRISTIE,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
MAIN STREET LACHUTE, P.Q.

J. A. C. ETHIER,
ADVOCATE,
STE. SCHOLASTIQUE - P.Q.
Attends all courts in the district of
Terrebonne, and is in Lachute every
Tuesday.

J. D. LEDUC, LL.B.,
ADVOCATE,
STE. SCHOLASTIQUE - P.Q.
Attorney for the revenue for the district
of Terrebonne for Dominion and
Provincial Governments.

N. FOREST,
NOTARY,
STE. SCHOLASTIQUE - P.Q.

VINCENT FORTIER,
NOTARY PUBLIC,
Money to Loan on Security.
Office - - - STE. SCHOLASTIQUE.

JOSEPH FORTIER,
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G. J. WALKER,
INSURANCE AND FINANCIAL AGENT,
LACHUTE, P.Q.
Notes discounted and Loans Made.
Only First-class Insurance Companies
Represented.

CHARLES CALDER,
General Agent for The Lancashire,
and The Liverpool London and Globe
Fire Insurance Companies in the Ottawa
Valley. Mercantile, Schedule, and
Farm Risks at Reduced Rates.
P. O. Box 70 - LACHUTE, P.Q.

JAS. W. RAITT,
Agent for Leading Fire and Life
Insurance Companies. Apply at once.
LACHUTE, P.Q.

MALCOLM SMITH,
LICENSED AUCTIONEER,
For the District of Terrebonne. Sales
conducted in French and English.
P. O. Box 125 - LACHUTE, P.Q.

**OATS—Wanted at once for which
I will pay the highest cash price.
Communicate with,
H. FILION, Baker, Lachute**

FALL MILLINERY.
Mrs. Hampton's Millinery
Stock is now complete.
A large assortment of
**Hats Feathers
Bonnets Ovspreys**
and everything found in a first-
class Millinery Establishment.
Ladies wishing to purchase,
would do well to call and ex-
amine our goods before pur-
chasing elsewhere.
We sell cheaper than anyone
in town
and will guarantee perfect
Satisfaction.
Call and examine our Stock
and Prices.

**MRS. HAMPTON,
MAIN STREET.**

LOCAL NEWS

Winter put in its appearance on
Monday last by a regular blizzard.

Novelties for the Holiday trade.—
Read Wales' advt. this week.

We are pleased to report that Mrs.
Hampson is recovering from her late
illness.

The Annual meeting of the Ontario
Fruit Growers Association was held
at Ste. Catherine's last week.

J. D. Mann, agent for Goulthard,
Scott & Co., was in town to-day in
the interests of that Company.

Mr. Byers, Inspector of the Alli-
ance Insurance Co., was in town on
Tuesday doing the rounds with Mr.
G. J. Walker.

WANTED.—A few bushels of clean
white beans.
W. BANFORD.

Yesterday was the feast of the Im-
maculate Conception and was kept
as a day of obligation by our R. V.
friends.

Dr. H. C. McConnell, Dentist, will
be a guest from his office after 1st of
February for about one month, after
which he will be in his office as usual.

A Concert will be given in the
Beech Ridge School House, on Fri-
day, Dec. 16th. A good programme
is being prepared. Admission only
15 cents.

The monthly meeting of the W.C.
T.U. will be held at the residence of
Mrs. Massiah on Friday (today) at
2 p.m.

Just received, Shot Cartridges for
Snider Rifles. Call and get some.
W. BANFORD.

Lost.—Between Melkies and the
Drug Hall, on Saturday, Dec. 3rd,
1898, a valuable shawl. Finder will
be rewarded by bringing same to
this office.

These two advertisements were
recently taken from an Irish news-
paper, and for original misconstruc-
tion they are hard to equal. The
first is "Two young women want
washing" and the other reads
"Teeth extracted with great pains."

An entertainment will be held in
Louisa School-house on Dec. 16, at
half-past six in the evening. Ad-
mission Gents thirty cents, Ladies
free. Refreshments. All are welcome.

WANTED.—The highest market
prices paid for turkeys, chickens,
Geese, Ducks, Partridges, Pork,
Lard, Tallow, Hides, Raw Furs,
White Beans, Oats, at
J. R. McQUAT'S.

Hockey is being much talked of
among our boys and there is every
reason to believe that the game will
enjoy a boom if the boys stick right
to it. There is like y to be the warm-
est kind of competition among the
surrounding clubs.

HOCKEY.—Boys, don't forget that
I have a number of hockey sticks on
hand. Come along and get your pick.
L. D. TAYLOR.

XMAS ATTRACTIONS.—The largest,
most varied, fairest priced, and
the freshest collection of Novelties
and Christmas presents are to be
found at T. JOUSSE,
Jewellers, Main St.

FOR SALE.—Two farms to be sold
on the premises belonging to James
Murphy, St. Canute, by Notary For-
est of Ste. Scholastique, on Tuesday,
December 6th at ten o'clock.
JAMES MURPHY.

The Grand Jury at the Ste. Scho-
lastique Assizes on Thursday last
returned a true bill against the Bum-
bolt boys who are charged with in-
cendiarism. The case will come up
immediately after the Ste. Schol-
astique murder trial, probably about
the 12th or 15th of this month.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.

The fa-
miliar
signature
of *Chas. H. Fletcher* is on
every
bottle.

In Chatham Methodist Church, on
the evening of the 2nd of December,
an interesting and profitable evening
is expected with Colored Friends.
Plantation Melodies will be rendered
Recitations and a thrilling story of
slavery and deliverance therefrom.
All are cordially invited. Admission
25 cents.

The Ladies of St. Simeon's Church
hold their annual sale of fancy work
on Wednesday next the 14th inst.,
in Jas. W. Raitt's Hall. The public
it is to be hoped, will show their ap-
preciation of the efforts made by the
ladies to augment the funds of the
Society by attending the sale. Re-
freshments will be furnished. The
doors open at 10 a.m.

Our popular and esteemed fellow-
townsman, Mr. J. C. Wilson was on
Wednesday last united in marriage
to Mrs. Simpson who is well known
in Lachute circles. The marriage
which was a very quiet one took
place at the residence of the bride's
brother-in-law Mr. Phillips of Mon-
treal. We esteem our hearty good
wishes in union with those of their
many friends and acquaintances that
they may be truly happy.

Mr. Wm. Walker, formerly of La-
chute, and son of Mr. and Mrs. Walker
of St. Jerusalem, and his wife are
now lying ill in the Winnipeg hospi-
tal. An operation for appendicitis
was successfully performed on him,
and his wife is awaiting results of a
consultation to be operated upon,
also for inward trouble. We are
glad to report that Mr. Walker is re-
covering.

PERKINS—MACKIE.—This junc-
tion of names records the marriage of
one of Lachute's most popular young
men, Robt. L. D. Mackie to Florence
Perkins of Haverhill. The mar-
riage took place at the residence of
the bride's parents. The brides were
Miss L. Perkins, Miss S. Spofford,
and the groomsmen, Mr. Mackie and
Jno. P. Copeland of Montreal. The
presenters were numerous and costly.
The happy couple will reside at 100
elm Avenue, Worcester, Mass.

The Soo express which leaves Ot-
tawa at 4.25, ran into a train of freight
cars at Pointe au Loup about day-
break Monday morning. The engine
of the express was thrown from the
track and badly wrecked and three
freight cars were smashed into splin-
ters. The passengers on the express
were badly shaken up and the engi-
neer and fireman had a narrow escape.
The express left Ottawa twenty-five
minutes late and had been delayed
still further by a violent wind storm
which lasted all night. Just as dawn
was breaking and the trail was
bowling along at the rate of forty
miles an hour, the engineer no led a
train of empty cars about five hun-
dred feet ahead upon the main track.
The emergency brakes were applied,
but the distance was too short. The
engine of the express crashed into
the freight cars smashing three of
them into kindling wood. The loco-
motive left the track and turned
partially on its side between the sid-
ing and the main track. Telegrams
for assistance were sent to Ottawa
and at ten o'clock a relief train ar-
rived at the scene. The passen-
gers were taken back to Mosebello while
the wreck was removed from the track.

BIRTH.

MacDONALD.—At Maple Grove Farm,
Lachute, on Thursday, December 1st,
the wife of Roderick MacDonald, of a
son.

WADE.—At Grenville, on Nov. 30, 1898,
the wife of Mr. Hugo Wade, of a son.

Get your Poultry and other produce
ready and bring it to us if you want
the highest price and the best selection of
goods.
McFAUL BROS.

SIGNS OF XMAS.—The approach
of Christmas is heralded by the great
preparations going on at Miss Cres-
well's. The toys, fancy goods, books,
etc., all speaks eloquently of Christ-
mas and joyful attractions.

DENTISTRY.

B. S. STACKHOUSE, B.S., D.D.S., LL.D.S.,
SURGEON DENTIST,
Will be in Lachute last three days of
each week. For six months—full set of
teeth \$6; fillings and extracting half
price. Perfect Satisfaction Guaranteed.
Painless Extraction.
LACHUTE, Nov. 1st, 1898.

CHRISTMAS will soon be here!

And we are ready with a
large stock of Groceries suit-
able for the holiday trade.

Our goods are the best that
can be procured in the mar-
ket. The prices are right.

When making out your
list of wants—

Don't forget Coffee

We have the celebrated
Chase & Sanborn pure coffees
in the bean. We grind it
while you wait.

AT
FRASERS'
LACHUTE

NOTICE

11th BATTALIAN ARGENTEUIL RANGERS

Officers, Non Commissioned Officers,
and Men of the above Battalion who
wish to attend Infantry School for a
course of training, must apply at once.
E. A. HODGSON,
Lieut. Colonel.

Children Cry for
CASTORIA

LADIES JACKETS.—The latest
styles. Last year's goods half price.
W. BANFORD.

GOIL OIL—Cool Oil—
Astral Oil 25c. per gallon.
Oil 15c. per gall. at
J. R. McQUAT'S.

LOST.—On Tuesday evening the
15th inst., between Post Office and
Henry's Church, a dark Oxford Grey
Shawl with light border and knotted
fringe, finder will be rewarded by
kindly leaving it at Watchman's office.

We deliver every morning in any
part of the town. Dry Goods, Gro-
ceries. Boots and Shoes. Flour, etc.,
H. GILES & BRO.

C.P.R. TIME-TABLE.

The following is the C.P.R. time-
table to and from Lachute until fur-
ther notice.

GOING WEST—
10.05 a.m. Ottawa Express.
6.43 p.m. Local
11.31 p.m. Soo
GOING EAST—
6.32 a.m. Mont'l and B't'n Expre-
11.09 a.m. Local Express.
8.22 p.m. "

AGENTS

We pay straight weekly salaries of from \$10
to \$20, according to ability, for canvassers on
"Life and Work of Mr. Gladstone." The de-
mand for this wonderful book is keeping all
hands working early and late. The only
Canadian and British work published, En-
dorsed by the Royal Family and leading pub-
lic men. A big, cheap book.
BRADLEY-GARRETTSON CO., LIMITED,
TORONTO.

FALL GOODS ALL IN

GO TO A FRIEND FOR ADVICE.
GO TO A WOMAN FOR SYMPATHY.
GO TO A STRANGER FOR CHARITY.

Go to **A. J. PERIARD**

FOR FASHIONABLE CLOTHING.
FOR THE BEST GENT'S FURNISHINGS.

He has had 29 years experience at the business so is in a
— position to give satisfaction. —
COME ONE! COME ALL!!

**YOUR
FEET AND PURSE
WILL BE
FITTED** PERFECTLY
you buy your
Boots and Shoes
from us.
We have a large
stock at—
REDUCED PRICES.

J. A. BEDARD.

If you are in need of a



call in and see my stock of
NEW WILLIAMS
The New Style "6" Drop
Head is just a beauty.

Machine Warranted 5 Years

As I am Sole Agent for the
"New Williams" Sewing Ma-
chines for the county of Argenteuil,
I am in a position to give
you good bargains.

Old Machines taken in exchange.

My Stock Of
PIANOS & ORGANS

IS ALSO COMPLETE
Just received a few magnificent
Piano-Case Organs. Call and see
them.

J. A. Bedard,
Main St. LACHUTE.

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

LIC,
TE, P.Q
arity.
Main St
QUE,
SON,
way Ave.

LACHUTE, P. Q.

DRS. T. & G. CHRISTIE

PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS,

Main St. - LACHUTE, P.Q.

DR. J. N. SLOUFFE,

VETERINARY SURGEON,

Office—Rodrigue's Block, LACHUTE

A. RIVEST,

NOTARY PUBLIC,

Rodrigue's Block, LACHUTE

J. A. C. ETHIER,

ADVOCATE,

STE. SCHOLASTIQUE, - Pro. Que.

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

G. E. BAMPTON, Q.C.

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

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

Let me give
You a Pointer - -

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

A. Cleland's,

MAIN ST.

LACHUTE

Ville Marie Bank
LACHUTE.

W. WEIR,
President.

F. X. LEMIEUX,
Cashier.

CAPITAL - \$500,000

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

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

EXCHANGE on any part of Europe.

COLLECTIONS promptly made at low-
est rates.

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

J. D. STEWART,
MANAGER.

THE WINDSOR
LACHUTE

Furnished and Refitted

First class accommodation for Com-
mercial Travellers.

Capt. A. F. Gardiner, Prop

N. FOREST,
NOTARY,

STE. SCHOLASTIQUE.

Malcolm Smith,
LICENSED AUCTIONEER

for the District of Terrebonne.

also conducted in French and English.

P.O. address—Box 123

Lachute, Quebec.

VINCENT FORTIER,
NOTARY PUBLIC.

Money to Loan on Security.

Office : Ste. Scholastique

On the Farm.

3rd Edition
WINTER PROTECTION OF SMALL
FRUITS.

In quite a long experience in berry-
culture, I have found mulching the
plants necessary to the best success. A
strawberry bed that is well mulched is
usually much more profitable. The
plants do not heave out, says a writer
in Country Gentleman, because of the
ground freezing and thawing during
the winter. The mulch helps to keep
the weeds from growing, keeps the
ground from baking, retains moisture
in a time of drouth, and it may make
the difference between success and
failure. For mulching the straw-
berry, I have sometimes used stable
manure; but it contains so many weed
seeds that I shall not use it this fall,
unless it comes from my stable. The
horse-manure which I have obtained at
the livery stables and hotels has seed-
ed the beds with grass and sorrel. I
have always noticed that wherever I
have used this manure for mulching
in the summer between rows of plants,
the grass always grew up thickly in
a short time. It requires constant
cultivation and weeding to keep the
strawberry beds clean that are mulch-
ed with such manure, and greatly in-
creases the cost of growing the ber-
ries. One plan that I have sometimes
practised, is to gather large quantities
of forest leaves. In my village the
streets are lined with maple trees and
when the leaves fall the people are
glad to have them raked from their
lawns and taken away. Last fall my
man spent several days drawing leaves.
By using a hayrack and a lot of large
bran-bags, we could draw large loads.
We also sometimes go to the woods,
two miles away, and draw leaves; we
stored a large quantity in the barn,
and used them for bedding the horse,
cow and pig, also for littering the
floor of the henery, and the manure
and leaves drawn out during the win-
ter and applied as a mulch to the
strawberry-bed and other small fruits.

Where we used the manure from our
own animals that were bedded with
leaves, there were much fewer weeds
than where we spread the manure
that was purchased. The difficulty
in applying the leaves directly to the
strawberry-bed, is that the wind will
blow them off the plants. This can
be avoided by putting the leaves
in large piles on the beds, covering
them with boards to keep them in
place until just before the beginning
of the first snowstorm, disturbing the
leaves over the plants, and letting the
snow fall on them. If one has a little
straw to use with the leaves, he can
spread the leaves any time and scat-
ter a thin layer of straw over them,
which will help prevent the leaves
blowing away. Twigs broken from
trees may be used to hold the leaves
in place, but it is too much work to
get them for large beds. The best
and cheapest material for mulching
generally depends on what is the most
easily obtained that is free from weed
seeds and protects the plants well. If
one has or can get cheap straw or salt
hay, it will probably be the most eco-
nomical to use. I have sometimes us-
ed buckwheat straw, which I bought
of the farmers for \$2 or \$3 per ton.
There were but few weeds in it, and
it was the cheapest mulching material
for me at that price. I have watched
closely the reports of experiments
made in growing the mulch for the
plants on the ground among them,
and from some of them it appears that
the plan is worth a trial, for it cer-
tainly is the most economical one.
way to grow mulch in the straw-
berry bed is to cultivate between the
rows, some time before September,
and in the space sow oats and Canada
peas. These will make considerable
growth before cold weather, so as to
afford a winter protection for the
plants. Some have recommended
growing cow peas on a separate piece
of ground for mulching the strawber-
ries. The vines make such a large
growth that a small plot affords a
large quantity of mulching material.
For the raspberry, blackberry, grape
and currant plantations the plan now
practised by some of the leading grow-
ers is to sow crimson clover as a catch
crop between the rows in August or
September. If the clover winters well
it makes quite a large growth in the
early summer of the next year; then
it can be mown and placed around the
plants for a mulch to retain moisture.
After the fruit is picked, the ground
between the rows is plowed and cul-
tivated and again sown to crimson
clover, or rye if it is found that the
clover does not endure the winter. The
growing of crimson clover in this way
supplies the soil with valuable plant
food, and is the cheapest way to main-
tain its fertility. In my locality last
year, because of a drouth in fruiting
time the raspberries that were not
mulched to retain moisture were al-
most a failure. The subject of mulch-
ing the small fruits for a winter pro-
tection and for conserving the mois-
ture in summer is of great importance
to the grower, and should receive tim-
ely consideration. There are some var-
ieties of raspberries, blackberries, and
grapes that need winter protection,
i.e., the canes or vines need to be laid
down and covered. The usual way
when covering raspberries is to re-
move some of the earth on one side of

the plants, then lay them carefully
down, and fasten them by driving
down iron or wooden hooks over the
canes, and shoveling a few inches of
soil over them. I cover grape vines in
this way for two or three years after
planting; then I do not give them
any winter protection. When I have
it, I prefer straw or coarse manure
for covering the canes and vines, for
it is more quickly put on and removed
in the spring, and makes a mulch for
the plants in summer.

NO MORE LARD HOGS.

The day has been when the large,
fat hogs brought the highest price, and
it was our pride to have the fattest
and largest in the whole country, for
the lard hog was the money hog from
the fact that the lard hog brought a
good price, and the hog that made the
most lard was the most profitable to
the farmer. But when lard depreciated
in value and the appetite of the
people demanded leaner meat, then
the price of very large fat hogs went
down and the small hog is the one
that packers want and that brings
the best price. How long this may
continue time only will tell, but we
farmers must endeavor to raise what
will bring us the most money, and the
hog that will weigh from 175 to 225
pounds is about the weight that ship-
pers want, and it costs less per pound
to get them to that size hence the
necessity of selling at the proper time,
in order to get the most money at the
least expense.

PROTECTION OF FRUIT TREES FROM MICE.

Farmers care very little for the de-
predations of field mice upon their
grains, but these small rodents some-
times do great injury to young fruit
trees in winter time. They seldom
gnaw the thick bark of older trees,
but cases are on record in which a
young orchard has been entirely de-
stroyed when planted near a meadow
or level field frequented by these lit-
tle marauders. Coarse wrapping
paper or a few layers of newspaper,
dipped in kero-sene and tied about
the base of a tree, also a few pieces
laid over the nearest roots, will repel
the mice, and at the same time pre-
vent the ravages of boring beetles.
Field mice, like their cousins, the
house mice, are easily trapped. A box
rat-trap set near their nests and
baited with corn meal will often
catch half a dozen at once.

PREPARE GROUND WELL FOR OR- CHARDS.

If the land is not naturally well
drained it should be underdrained by
means of tile, if it has in impervious
subsoil. This is of greater importance
than subsoiling for subsoiling
only loosens the ground for the time
being and it will become hard unless
it is underdrained. Ordinarily all or-
chard lands should be thoroughly
goose over with a subsoil plow before
the trees are set. On prairie soils,
where the subsoil is not hard, this is
unnecessary. It must always be borne
in mind that the care the orchard gets
during the first six or eight years de-
termines its ultimate usefulness.

WHEN AN ANIMAL IS RIPE.

How shall we know when an animal
is ripe? An experienced eye and hand
can tell this. When a steer is fully
ripe, his flesh is firm. When the
finer tips are pressed against the
muscles of the animal there is less of
yielding and softness than in the half-
finished animal. The shoulder blade,
the loin and the leg bone will have an
appearance of plumpness all over them.
The weigh scales will also tell a tale.
When the steer is not ripe he should
go on making the usual gains. When
he is ripe the gains will drop. When
a bear, therefore, that has been gain-
ing two or three pounds a day drops
down to one pound a day and his ap-
petite is still good, begin to examine
him for ripeness. It is one of the curi-
ous things about the animal economy
that a cattle will go on and eat after
he is ripe, but he will not make a cor-
responding increase in weight. It is a
curious question as to what becomes
of the food.

THE LAUGH ON THE KAISER.

Here is another good story they are
telling in Europe about the German
Emperor.—The Kaiser at a recent re-
view in Berlin, reprimanded old Gen-
eral von Meerschmidt for losing his
presence of mind at a critical moment.
"If Your Majesty thinks that I am
getting too old, I beg of you to
allow me to resign." "No, no," re-
plied the Kaiser, "you are too young
to resign. Indeed, if your blood didn't
course through your veins quite so
fast, you would be a more useful army
leader." On the evening of that day
the Kaiser and the General met at a
court ball. The General was talking
to some young ladies. "Ah, Meersch-
midt," cried William, "that is right, get
ready to marry. Takes a young wife,
then that excitable temperament of
yours will soon vanish." The General
bowed low as he retorted, "I beg to
be excused. Your Majesty! A young
Emperor and a young wife would be
more than I could possibly stand!"

EARLY CHINESE COINAGE.

Chinese coinage in the shape of a
knife has been traced back as far as
2240 B. C.

THE FINAL CROP REPORT.

CONSIDERABLY ENLARGED AREA OF
NEW FALL WHEAT.

Favorable Conditions—Peas Badly Affected
by Summer Drouth—Corn Excellent in
the West Potato Crop Light—Fruit
Trees in Healthy Condition—Yield of
Crops.

The Ontario Department of Agricul-
ture has issued the final crop report
for 1898. It is as follows:—

FALL WHEAT.

The favorable accounts given in the
returns given in August have been
verified by the reports just to hand.
Poor yields were exceptional, and large
yields were common. The plumpness
of the grain is frequently alluded to,
in many cases the weight going over
the standard, and as high sometimes
as 63 or 64 pounds to the bushel. Here
and there only did correspondents com-
plain of the rust, mildew or other in-
jury to the crop. The yield is 24 bush-
el per acre, giving the large total yield
of 25,158,713 bushels.

THE NEW FALL WHEAT.

An enlarged area is reported for the
growing of fall wheat by most of our
correspondents, the increase being
placed at from 10 per cent. up, a few
claiming to have actually doubled
their acreage. Sowing ranged from the
last week of August to the first week of
October, but the bulk of the work was
done between September 10th and 20th.
Conditions were favorable to seeding,
and as the correspondents wrote, most
of the fields looked very promising, al-
though in some cases the crop was so
heavy in the top that cattle and sheep
were turned to pasture upon it. The
Hessian fly is reported in several of
the western countries, and as a result
some of the fields were more or less
yellow in appearance. The general
outlook, however, may be described as
encouraging, so far as the new crop
of fall wheat is concerned. Dawson's
Golden Chaff, Clawson, Genesee Giant,
Manchester, Democrat, and Surprise
are the favorites, the first two named
having a large lead, while forty other
sorts also are named as being in favor.

SPRING WHEAT.

The acreage of spring wheat is only
a little over one-third of that of fall
wheat. The crop has been over an
average in yield and the quality is also
good. A large amount of goose wheat
has been grown. The yield is a little
larger than our August estimate, be-
ing 17.7 bushels per acre.

BARLEY.

Only the low prices prevailing pre-
vented barley from being one of the
most satisfactory yields of the season.
The yield per acre generally has been
large, and a better sample of grain as
to weight and color has seldom been
raised. The yield is 28.9 bushels per
acre, somewhat larger than was es-
timated before the crop was harvest-
ed.

OATS.

This crop appears to be a fair one,
in many cases going over the yield per
measured bushel, although complaints
are made in various sections as to the
grain being rather light in weight, on
account of the quick ripening. A few
correspondents complained of rust,
and grasshoppers did considerable in-
jury in some of the Lake Erie counties.
The crop has turned out two bushels
per acre better than was estimated be-
fore the harvest, bringing the yield
up to the extraordinary total of 86,
838,293 bushels.

RYE.

What little rye was grown for grain
turned out well. In fact, the too rank
growth of the crop appears to have
been the chief cause for complaint.

PEAS.

This appears to have been the most
unfortunate of the grain crops. The
drouth of the early part of the sum-
mer, and a frost about the 10th of July,
told upon the growth, and the "bug"
made its appearance in nearly every
section of the Province. Some of those
reporting are inclined to take a dis-
couraging view of the outlook for pea-
growing owing to this pest. A few
correspondents speak of a good crop,
but many report the opposite. The crop
continued to drop in yield, so that the
final sentiment gives 13,521,263 bush-
els, somewhat under the previous year,
and 15.6 bushels per acre, as compared
with 19.6 bushels per acre, the average
for the period.

CORN.

In the more western counties of the
Lake Erie group the crop was an ex-
cellent one, but from the remainder of
the Province variable reports come,
some describing the crop as being a
good one, while neighboring corres-
pondents report the yield and general
condition as poor. Drouth and an at-
tack of frost in July wrought consid-
erable injury. The crop, however,
turned out better than was expected
earlier in the season.

TOBACCO.

This crop has turned out well. The
season for setting out plants was
rather dry, but the general growth
was good, and a large quantity of leaf
was obtained. A little late planted
was caught by frost, but the bulk of
the crop escaped. Correspondents
speak favorably of the curing. The
"worm" was the worst enemy of the
crop.

BEANS.

Correspondents are far from unani-
mous regarding this crop. However,
it appears to have turned out best in
the Lake Erie counties, where the bulk
of the crop is grown. Frost and drouth
were the chief drawbacks.

BUCKWHEAT.

The crop was badly affected by
drouth at the time of blossoming, and
frost also did considerable injury. The
consequence is that the crop is a com-
paratively poor one, although some cor-
respondents report a good yield.

POTATOES.

The potato crop is light throughout
the Province, owing to the effects of
the late frosts and the protracted
drouth. Early potatoes suffered most
severely, being a complete failure in
many instances. The quality of the
crop secured is almost uniformly good,
and but few cases of rot are reported;
neither do the ravages of the potato
bug appear to have been so destructive
as formerly. The yield was nearly all
out of the ground as correspondents
wrote, except in a few localities where
delay has been occasioned by the wet
weather.

TURNIPS.

There has been a fair average yield
of turnips, the crop thriving better as
a rule in the western rather than the
eastern districts. Many corres-
pondents note the ravages of the green
aphis, which seems to be especially
destructive to the Swede turnip,
though the drouth was the principal
drawback. The recent wet weather
has caused rot in some neighborhoods.
The crop has been secured in a few
places.

MANGEL WURZELS.

This has probably been the most suc-
cessful of any of the root crops during
the past decidedly unfavorable season,
yielding well in most parts of the
Province. Several correspondents
point out that mangels have stood the
continued drouth better than turn-
ips, though the size of course is
smaller and the plant more rooty than
would have been the case with a more
even distribution of moisture. Very
little of the crop remains to be taken
up.

CARROTS.

Where grown carrots have as a
rule done well, especially in the west,
though affected like root crops by
the dry weather. The yield has been
good under cover in good condition in
nearly all localities.

FRUIT AND FRUIT TREES.

Fruit trees and vines are in a gen-
erally healthy and thriving condition,
the principal causes of injury noted be-
ing storms blight, and in the cases of
plums and cherries, black-knots. The
San Jose scale was also mentioned as
doing some damage in Kent. There
were many causes which adversely af-
fected the fruit crop. The drouth and
frost in fact considerable injury dur-
ing the earlier stages of its develop-
ment, and much loss has also been caused
by insect pests. The apple crop in
particular suffered much from worms,
much of the fruit being affected in un-
sprayed orchards. The tent cater-
pillar also did injury. Several
correspondents note the fact that where
spraying was properly attended to
these pests were kept in check and good
crops of fruit secured. Notwithstand-
ing all disadvantages the returns from
all over the Province, with the excep-
tion of a few northerly countries,
show that the supply of fruit, more
especially of apples, was considerably
more than sufficient for home con-
sumption very large shipments hav-
ing been made to England and the
United States from the western fruit
growing section. Peas, peaches, plums
and the smaller fruits were also ship-
ped from many localities. There was
great variation as to quality, much of
the yield being spoken of as inferior.

YIELD OF CROPS.

Fall wheat, 25,158,713 bushels, or 24
bushels per acre.
Spring wheat, 6,873,785 bushels, or
17.7.
Barley 12,663,668 bushels, or 28.9.
Oats, 86,838,293 bushels, or 36.6.
Rye, 2,673,234 bushels, or 16.2.
Peas, 13,521,263 bushels, or 15.6.
Buckwheat, 2,373,645 bushels or 15.8.
Beans, 759,659 bushels or 16.8.
Potatoes, 14,358,625 bushels, or 84.
Mangel wurzels, 21,957,564, or 458.
Carrots, 4,313,681 bushels, or 347.
Corn for husking, in the ear, 23,442,
593 bushels, or 70.9.
Corn for silo and fodder, green, 2,
123,073 tons, or 11.20 per acre.
Hay and clover 4,393,063 tons, or 1.79.

OPENING AFRICA.

The Rapid Development of the Black
Continent.

When the British have pushed on
from Fashoda to Albert Nyanza, as
they are now doing and will completely
do in a few weeks, there will be open
a continuous line of communication
from Alexandria to Cape Town, length-
wise of the African Continent.

Open a strictly modern map of Africa
and compare it with a map in the
school geographies of forty years ago.
Nearly half of the continent was then
a black space with "Unknown Regions"
printed across it. Then see what this
generation has done.

One may go by steamer and rail from
Alexandria to Omdurman; thence by
steamer to Albert Nyanza; by road
to Lake Tanganyika; by steamer down
that lake; by road to Lake Nyassa; by
steamer down that lake and the Upper
Shire River; by road around Murchi-
son Falls to the Lower Shire River;
by stramer the Lower Shire and up the
Zambesi to Sena; by road to Fort Sa-
isbury; by post-coach to Bulawayo;
and by railroad to Cape Town.

The distance is about six thousand
two hundred and fifty miles, and it can
be traversed in eight or five days. Thus
the dream of a railroad from the Cape
to the Delta makes progress toward
realization.

FASTING FEATS.

In fasting feats the sect of Jains, in
India, is far ahead of all rivals. Fasts
of from 31 to 40 days are very com-
mon, and once a year they are said to
abstain from food for 75 days.

About the House.

COLD DESSERTS.

A Dish of Snow.—Heap a grated coconut up in the center of a handsome dish and ornament with pretty green leaves or ferns. Serve it up with snow cream, made as follows: Beat the whites of five eggs to a stiff froth, add two large spoonfuls of fine white sugar, a large spoonful of rose-water, peach of pineapple flavor. Beat the whole together, add a pint of thick cream. Put several spoonfuls over each dish of coconut.

Orange Souffle.—Peel and slice six oranges; put in a glass dish a layer of the orange, then one of sugar, having two or three layers of each. Pour over this a cold custard made of one pint of milk, yolks of two eggs and one-half cup sugar. Beat three whites to a stiff froth, stir into them three spoonfuls of sugar and pour it over the custard.

Orange Water Ice.—One quart water, one pound sugar, the outer rind of one and the juice of three or four oranges. Strain into can and pack ice and salt around it, and freeze and scrape it down until it is sufficiently frozen.

Cream and Orange Pudding.—Stir one pint of thick sweet cream with three yolks of eggs and three spoonfuls of sugar. Put a layer of bread crumbs in the bottom of a pudding dish, fill with the cream, then cover with more bread crumbs. Bake half an hour; when done, spread the top with thinly sliced oranges, and over these a meringue made from the whites of eggs, brown lightly.

Surprise Lemons.—Surprise Lemons are an attractive novelty for dessert or a luncheon. Pour a quart of fresh cream into a vessel; pound 2 ounces of sweet almonds and a few bitter ones with 12 ounces of sugar; sift through a sieve and put it into the cream, adding 2 gills of maraschino and 4 ounces of candied fruits, cut in quarter-inch squares. Tint it to a soft pink, then freeze. With this frozen cream fill some large lemons that have been emptied. Tie with delicately colored ribbon, lay on fern leaves and serve.

Tea cream.—Put one ounce of the best tea in a pitcher, pour on it a tablespoonful of water and let it stand an hour to soften the leaves; then put it to a quart of boiling cream, cover it closely, and in half an hour strain it; add four teaspoonfuls of strong infusion of rennet in water, stir it, and set it over some hot ashes and cover. When you find by cooking a little of it, that it jellies, then pour it into glasses, and garnish with thin bits of preserved fruit.

USES FOR KEROSENE OIL.

Kerosene oil is good for many things besides fuel and lamp oil. It should always be substituted for soap in cleaning shellacked floors. Use a cupful to a pailful of lukewarm water—hot water spoils the varnish—and wipe with a floor mop or a soft cloth. After scrubbing oilcloth, if a little kerosene is rubbed on it and rubbed dry, the colors of the oilcloth will be wonderfully freshened and improved by the process.

For removing rust nothing is equal to kerosene. If the article is badly rusted pour the oil into a pan and lay with the rusted surface in the oil so as to cover it. Leave for as long as may be necessary for the oil to penetrate the rust; then wipe off, and polish with sand soap, or rub with bath brick, according to the article to be cleaned. When your lamp chimneys are smoked newspaper, wet with kerosene, is much better than water for cleaning them, and after they are washed the same medium polishes them beautifully. Only be very careful to rub all the oil off before using the lamp or it will have a bad odor. The objectionable odor so often noticed with lamps and oil stoves comes from oil, which is spilled in filling and left to dry, instead of being wiped off.

On washday, cut up a quarter of a cake of soap into the wash boiler, and allow it to dissolve, which it will do by the time the water comes to a boil. Then stir in a teaspoonful of kerosene and put in the sheets, towels, pillowcases, etc.—that is, the clothes which are not badly soiled. Boil for fifteen or twenty minutes, stirring frequently. Then rinse, rubbing them out in the rinsing water to wash out the soap. This is all the washing they need, and you will find them all clean and ready for the blueing. The kerosene dissolves the dirt and whitens the clothes without injury to the fabric.

Kerosene oil is also an effective remedy for burns—fully equal to muscad oil. It contains the remedial qualities of vaseline, but is a much less soothing application and the odor is, of course, objectionable.

TO CARE FOR LINEN.

Linen must be washed with care to properly preserve it; the best soap must be used. It must be rinsed free from this in hot and then cold water in great plenty.

After it is dry and ironed it must be aired for a whole day, preferably in the sunlight, and then put away in

About Catarrh

Why It Is Cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla

A Constitutional Disease Requires a Constitutional Remedy.

Catarrh in the head is the result of a cold or succession of colds and is really a dangerous ailment, as it may lead directly to consumption. It consists of inflammation of the mucous membrane in the nasal passages. There is a disagreeable discharge from the nose and this often reaches the stomach, causing nausea. Catarrh is cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla, which, by purifying the blood, soothes and rebuilds the delicate tissues. Thousands of cures by this medicine after all so-called catarrh cures had failed, attest its wonderful power over this disease. If you have any symptoms of catarrh, take Hood's Sarsaparilla and you may confidently expect a permanent cure.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is Canada's Greatest Medicine. \$1: six for \$5.

Prepared by C. I. H. & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills cure Liver Ills; easy to take, easy to operate. 25c.

chest or closet perfectly protected from damp. Dampness and soil are its only enemies.

The English make a soaking water of one tablespoonful of soda to four gallons of water and put the linen in the necessary quantity over night.

HAIR A LA CURZON.

From London comes the newest idea in hair dressing. Very eagerly is it being seized upon here by the younger element of society, for the fashion was set abroad by no one less than the lady of the coming Viceroy of India, Mrs. George Nathaniel Curzon. In its details it differs considerably from the fashions of the summer and the spring. According to this new rule the hair must be worn low down on the neck. It must no longer be piled high atop of the head, as has been the mode during the recent reign of the aigrette. The new style is not altogether far away from the "bun idea," that occasioned so much laughter and joking several years ago. On the top of the head there are left no curls or frizzes, and the front is plain. The hair is parted precisely in the middle, and thence it is drawn in a coil down on the neck. The fashion is severe, but the new mode looks well on a pretty woman, especially on a tall one. There are indications this hair dressing will be the fad of the winter.

A FEEDING EXPERIMENT.

A correspondent of the "North British Agriculturist" calls attention to the fact that on the Cockle Park Experimental Farm of the Northumberland County Council, one plot of land stocked with gray-faced sheep, each having 3-4 pounds of cotton seed cake per day, gave in two months an increase of 52 pounds of mutton, whilst another plot, dressed with Alberts' Thomas-Phosphate Powder, gave an increase of 67 pounds of mutton in two months' without cake.

Placed No Great Value on the Victims.—Philanthropist—Do you believe in capital punishment, may I ask? Cynic—I certainly don't. Why, how's that? Because I never yet met a man that I thought it worth while hanging another for.

\$100 Reward, \$100.

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

Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Moike, phot do yez t'ink av this gam of gawrf the duides do be playin' f' Oh, oi suppose it is all right for thim duides, an' it gives the caddie-boys a chance to earn a livin', but when it comes to the sport av it, it's too loike handlin' a pick for me.

Tender Corns.

Soft corns, corns of all kinds removed without pain or sore spots by Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. Thousands testify that it is certain, painless, and prompt. Do not be imposed upon by substitutes offered for the genuine "Putnam's" Extractor. Sure, safe, harmless.

"The best value for the least money" is the motto of Blue Ribbon Tea

HER AMBITION.

Maudie Valeria White, the English music teacher, says, when discussing the humors of a musical life, that there are people who believe that singing can be learned like any mechanical art. And that in three or four months an industrious pupil would be able to earn her living thereby. One music master was visited by a lady who said she wished to become a professional singer.

Would he try her voice? "Yes," was the answer. "Are you a soprano or contralto?" "I really don't know," was the answer. "I haven't any voice yet." The teacher was naturally puzzled. "What do you mean?" asked he. "Well," she replied, "I'm 48 and I've never sung a note in my life. But I'm a widow, and I've only £25 a year. One can't live on that. I can't say I'm fond of music; I never was; but I've been told it's a lucrative business, and so I want to become a professional singer. How long will it take?"

A HAMILTON CASE.

HOW MR. JOSEPH RICKARDS WON HIS FREEDOM.

Bright's Disease Held Him in a Deadly Grip Which Nothing Could Loosen Till He Used Dodd's Kidney Pills—They Cured Him.

Hamilton, Nov. 21.—The Ambitious City is never behind her rival, Toronto, in any enterprise, commercial or otherwise, and recently, would seem to have made fair progress towards outstripping her neighbor in one respect, viz.: the number of cures of Kidney Diseases effected here by Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Hardly a day passes without recording a cure by means of this famous and wonderful medicine. Interest just now is centered in the case of Mr. Joseph Rickards, of 184 Emerald Street. Hundreds of Hamiltonians know that Mr. Rickards suffered for more than six years, with that terrible complaint, Bright's Disease. Hundreds know also, that he engaged the best medical assistance he could secure, but without receiving either cure or relief.

Mr. Rickards is now hale and hearty, healthy and happy, and his deliverance is due entirely to Dodd's Kidney Pills. Writing of his case, he says: "I used many remedies that were advertised to cure Bright's Disease, but none of them gave me even temporary relief. I cannot describe the severity of my sufferings. They were terrible."

"I was advised to try Dodd's Kidney Pills, and I am thankful that I took that advice. I used only four boxes, but they drove every vestige of Bright's Disease from my system and made a man of me."

A statement like this cannot be lightly passed by. It carries a message of hope, and freedom from disease, of health and happiness, to every sufferer in Canada. Dodd's Kidney Pills should be in every home in the land. Kidney Disease cannot exist where Dodd's Kidney Pills are used.

A Wise Doctor.—Fuller—Dr. Nomad told Tibby that drugs would not help his complaint, and recommended outdoor exercise on a wheel as being the best thing for him. Butler—The Doc, is simple to throw business away like that. Fuller—Oh, I don't know; he charges double rates for surgical visits.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.

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

Mamma—Well, Tommy, you know no one will love you if you are so naughty. Tommy—Satan will. He loves naughty boys best.

THOMAS PHOSPHATE POWDER

W P C 947

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Free One 3-cent stamp will get you a free sample of Campana's Italian Balm, the best preparation for all roughness of skin, chapped hands or face. The Hutchings Medicine Co., Toronto.

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We give this fine watch, and also a chain and charm for selling two dozen LEVER COLLAR BUTTONS, at 10 cts. each. Send your address and we forward the Buttons, postpaid, and our Premium List. No money required. Sell the Buttons among your friends, return the money, and we send the watch, prepaid. A genuine American watch, guaranteed a good timepiece. Mention this paper when writing.

LEVER BUTTON CO.,
25 Adelaide St. E., Toronto, Ont.

EARN A WATCH

Earn this valuable Watch, Chain and Charm by selling twenty TOPAS SCARF PINS, at 15 cents each. Send your address and we forward the Pins and our Premium List, postpaid. No money required. These Pins will almost sell themselves, for the TOPAS has all the brilliancy of the best diamonds, and has never before been offered at anything like this price. The Watch is sent in appearance, thoroughly well made, and fully guaranteed. Unsold Pins may be returned. Mention this paper when writing.

THE GEM PIN CO., Freehold Building, Toronto, Ont.

FREE Watch, Chain and Charm.

NO MONEY REQUIRED.

We give this STEM WINDING, STEM SETTING, NICKEL PLATED WATCH, AMERICAN MOVEMENT, A GUARANTEED TIME-KEEPER, for selling two dozen LEVER COLLAR BUTTONS for us at 10 cents each.

Send your address on a post card stating that you wish to sell Goods for us, and we will send the two dozen Buttons to you by mail, postpaid. When sold send us the money, \$2.40, and we will send you the WATCH, CHAIN and CHARM, with all charges paid.

Remember this Watch is Stem Wind and Stem Set and is superior to the watches that wind and set in the BACK like a CLOCK, that are being offered by others for selling the same number of Buttons. State PLAINLY Post Office address.

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LACHUTE MILLS QUE

WHAT IS TO BE DONE?

The meeting of the Council last night was an important one but as yet no decision has been or can be arrived at in regard to the waterworks. Councillor Jousse's By-law to borrow the sum of \$30,000 for the purpose of putting in a complete system was read for the first time and passed. His action was called for by the receipt of a letter to the Council from J. A. Laforest Esq., a part of which we now quote:

"In answer to your enquiry addressed to the Lachute Water-Works Company, dated the 7th October last, asking about our dispositions to sell our water system in Lachute, to the town, we beg to state that we are disposed to enter into an arrangement with the town by which we would sell our water-works and abandon our privilege, if the town so desires. Of course we would rather keep the property, it being considered by us very valuable, and if we were to make you a price according to the revenue which we expect from this water system will bring to us, we will admit at once, that our price could hardly be entertained by the corporation. But we don't wish to take advantage of the situation. The water system, after it is completed at very little cost, would certainly yield to us a net revenue of \$4000.00 a year within the next year or two, including the rental of hydrants which will be required by the town, if the town wants to be protected against fire and if it desires to have the insurance rates reduced for its inhabitants.

Estimating therefore a capital which will produce \$4000 a year of net income we would consider the water-works to be worth between \$80,000 to \$100,000, and if we were to disagree the price we are offering, we would not accept it without making our price the same as the corporation's. If the Corporation's price is \$100,000, we would not accept it without making our price the same as the corporation's. If the Corporation's price is \$100,000, we would not accept it without making our price the same as the corporation's.

This would involve the Municipality in an annual expense of \$2000.00; but as above stated we are sure the water-works will yield a revenue or its equivalent of \$4000.00 a year, making therefore for the town a clear profit of \$2000. Should the town not be disposed to entertain our proposition, we must state that if the matter is to go to arbitration this price of \$50,000 will not be considered as the maximum of what we think we are entitled for our property.

A further letter from Mr. Prefontaine supplementing Mr. Laforest's proposition contains a decided reduction in the still absurd demands of the Company. This last offer is as follows:

Since writing your Corporation, on November the 7th, I have conferred with Mr. Laforest on the matter of the water-works, and I have discovered that the difficulty has arisen from the misunderstanding between the Corporation and him, about the rates to be charged for hydrants. I therefore beg to submit to your Corporation, the following propositions:

I will agree to furnish the water for fire purposes, say in 50 hydrants, for a sum to be agreed upon as regards their costs, which shall not be more than 10 p. c. above the actual expenditure, and will give you the water for nothing if you will give us a franchise for twenty-five years, and pass a by-law obliging every taxpayer to take the water according to a tariff upon which we will agree, in all the streets where the water mains are laid.

Mr. Laforest's letter speaks of selling to the town the systems and privileges, and here it would be well to note that there have

so far been no privileges granted or acquired. The lapsed privileges of the old waterworks could not be assumed at will by any company and certainly the town has never conceded to the present company anything. What privileges there once were lapsed some time ago, owing to the non-fulfilment of the conditions on which they were given.

As will be seen by the above quotation from Mr. Prefontaine's letter the demand is that the town be compelled to take the water for 25 years. As we have before pointed out, many owing to the water difficulty have spent \$30 to \$50 to construct wells and it is hard to see why these should be called upon to take what they do not want in order that this company should have their expected profit on a speculative investment.

The clear judgment of every taxpayer, the keen sense of justice of each councillor and the unwavering adherence of the town are called for in this emergency. The fact of an application being announced as being about to be made for powers that we do not know the extent of—to the legislature may well cause thought, but that thought must be supplemented by prompt and decisive action. This is a case where delay is dangerous.

THE POIRIER MURDER.

MRS. VIAU'S SECOND TRIAL BEGUN AT STE. SCHOLASTIQUE.

The Criminal Court opened on Monday last at ten o'clock and the trial of Cordelia Viau for the murder of her husband Isidore Poirier was soon fairly under way.

It was with the greatest difficulty that a jury was selected to sit on the case. The whole list of names, 45 in number having been exhausted, the Court ordered Sheriff Lapointe to assign a sufficient number of persons present in the court room, and it was not until 3.30 that they were successful in forming one. Following are the names of the jurymen: Telesphore Quimet, Leon Gascon, Urgele Theoret, Adonai Therien, Victor Brosseau, Theodore Gauthier, Oliver Clement, Adolphe Forget, Aedege Brunet, Elie Lapierre and Honore Gratton.

Mr. Leduc made a good start on his case by the rigorous manner in which he challenged prospective jurymen. He was thus enabled to get a jury composed of men residing many miles away from the scene of the tragedy, men who would not be prejudiced by a knowledge of the details of the case. The jurymen were then locked up for the night and the Court went to the Court House.

Evening the Court House appeared rather a brilliant affair. The large apartment where the trial was being held was brilliantly lighted. The jury box was on the right of the Court House. The place of confinement for the prisoner was on the left side of the prison. The trial was an agony of suspense. Last night she became very nervous and about nine o'clock summoned a physician.

Tuesday morning, as the storm had moderated, there was a fairly good attendance of spectators—some women being among the number.

Cordelia Viau was as usual, attired in deep mourning. She kept her veil down and sat quietly listening throughout.

THE STORY OF THE CRIME.

The crime for which Cordelia Viau is on trial for her life is a very dreadful one. Isidore Poirier, her husband, was found murdered on November 21st, 1897. The body was badly mutilated and the room in which the discovery was made was in a state suggesting that a desperate struggle had taken place before the deed was consummated.

Suspicion immediately fell upon Poirier's wife, Cordelia Viau and a man named Sam Parlow, with whom her relations had for some time previously been notoriously intimate. Poirier had on February 28th, 1894, made his will, by which he devised all he possessed to his wife Cordelia. The murdered man carried an insurance policy of \$2,000, and some rather peculiar letters had been sent by the accused woman to the agent regarding this money.

Cordelia Viau's first trial took place on January last. It was set aside, owing to the Court of Appeal deciding that inadmissible evidence had been taken into consideration. The counsel engaged on the case are the same, with the exception of Mr. A. E. Poirier, who has abandoned the case—Mr. F. X. Mathieu and Mr. McKay for the Crown and Mr. Leduc for the defence.

THE CASE OPENED.

Mr. McKay in an eloquent address opened the case for the Crown on Tuesday morning. The case would require their most serious consideration. Society had been offended, a victim had suffered, and he must be avenged. They might have pity and consideration for the poor prisoner; tears might be shed, as they were previously shed in this court; but blood also has been shed and this must not be forgotten. The butchery of St. Canut would remain for ever one of the most celebrated cases in the history of crime. A woman deliberately sharpened a butcher knife and slew a good husband and a good citizen. The prisoner had already been tried and condemned. God and the laws of her country had given her another chance of proving her innocence. Mr. McKay told the jury they were to pay no attention whatever to the old trial. He said that the frame work of the Crown's case consisted of circumstantial evidence and admissions. He discussed these phases of the case in detail.

THE FIRST WITNESSES.

Mr. McKay spoke for upwards of an hour, and at the conclusion of his speech Joseph Edward Carmel, civil engineer, of Ste. Scholastique, was put on the stand. Mr. Leduc asked the right to have the old deposition of Mr. Carmel read to the jury and the witness. This was done. The evidence given was about certain plans which witness had prepared of Mr. Poirier's house at St. Canut.

The next witness called was Notary Parent, of Ste. Jerome. His former evidence was read to the effect that he had made Poirier's will on February 28th, 1894. By this will he had left the house to Cordelia, his wife.

The third witness called was Dr. Pierre Zoel Mignault, the Coroner of Terrebonne district. His former deposition was read to the Court. He had been called to Ste. Canut on Nov. 22nd, and had duly empanelled a jury. The state in which the remains were found was described. In connection with this evidence various interesting exhibits were brought into Court, the whetstone upon which the butcher knife was sharpened and the knife itself. This is a most deadly weapon. It was made by a blacksmith from a file. It was sharpened to such an extent that it was almost as good a weapon as a sword. The metal portion was eight inches long and the handle four inches.

All these articles were submitted for inspection by the jurymen. While they were being passed around, the prisoner bowed her head below the edge of the dock and wept bitterly.

Children Cry for CASTORIA.

AUCTION SALE.

Sold by Public Auction J. B. L. Charlebois, Auctioneer, Lachute, on Monday, Dec. 13th, 1898, the following effects: Haino Sideboard, Dining Room, Kitchen, and Parlor tables, Bedstead with railing for kitchen and double stoves, Sewing machine, washing machine, Flowers, etc., 3 cords dry hard wood, 20 inches, 200 feet sawing wood, first quality, and many other articles too numerous to mention.

Conditions:—\$7 and under Cash, over that amount 6 months credit on furnishing approved joint notes.

M. SMITH, Licensed Auctioneer.

CIRCUIT COURT.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC } 1121.
DISTRICT OF TERREBONNE }

JOSEPH MATHIAS DORION, Agent, of the parish of St. Philippe d'Argenteuil district of Terrebonne,

vs.

JOSEPH CAMPEAU, lately of the parish of St. Hermas, said district, and now absent of this Province, et al,

DEFENDANT.

The defendant is ordered to appear within one month.

Ste. Scholastique, Nov. 30, 1898.

DeMONTIGNY & GRIGNON, C. C. C.

JOSEPH FORTIN, Plaintiff's Attorney.

J. N. A. CARRIERE'S ADVERTISEMENT.

We respectfully announce to our many patrons that we have just received a large assortment of

Fall and Winter Goods

We intend selling at somewhat reduced prices, and shall be pleased to see you when you want anything in the Dry Goods, Groceries, or Crockery Lines.

Be sure to call on

Yours truly,

J. N. A. CARRIERE,
ST. PHILIPPE D'ARGENTEUIL.

MISS CRESWELL'S

High-Class Millinery.

If you want the best in a Hat or Bonnet; we are adding to our stock the

NEWEST DESIGNS

and some of the prettiest trimmings we have ever had.

We are selling at a very low price.

YOU CANNOT HELP BEING SUITED.

Weak lungs

There are many people who catch cold easily—whose lungs seem to need special care and strengthening. Such should take

DR. WOOD'S NORWAY PINE SYRUP.

It so heals and invigorates the Lungs and Bronchial Tubes as to render them capable of resisting colds.

"I was troubled for years with weak lungs," says E. J. Furling, Lower Woodstock, N. Y., "and could not get on trying Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup, it acted splendidly, strengthening my lungs. Price 25 and 50c. at all dealers."

Children Cry for CASTORIA.

SANTA CLAUS

WHERE AND WHAT SHALL I BUY FOR CHRISTMAS?

Look through Wales' Tempting Display.

LOTS OF PRETTY AND USEFUL GOODS.

SUGGESTIONS.

Choice Candies—Dolls—Fancy Cups and Saucers—Mugs—Plate Ware—Glass Ware—Hankerschiefs—Ties—Kid Gloves—Mitts—Fine Shoes—Skates—Clocks—Waltham Watches—Fancy Lamps—Dinner and Tea Sets—Carpets—Carpet Squares—Comforters—Fur Caps—Boys' and Men's Suits—Dress Goods—Overcoats—Ladies' Winter Jackets—Fur Garments—Raccoon Coats.

C. T. WALES,
GENERAL MERCHANT,
ST. ANDREWS.

N.B.—Agent for Dr. Chase's Remedies.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

GAME TALK

In Quebec the open season for Deer is from Oct. 1st, to Dec. 31st; for Partridge Sept. 15th, to Feb. 1st; for Duck and Water Fowl Sept. 1st to March 1st. The best game districts of Canada are to be found on the line of, or within easy access from, the Can. Pac. Ry.

Any agent will furnish you with "Fishing and Shooting" which will direct you to the best spots for the different game.

NEW Short Line

The New Short Line of the Canadian Pacific Railway between Montreal & Ottawa is the shortest and most solidly built line between the Metropolis and the Capital. Try it next you visit Ottawa.

For full particulars apply to—

C. E. E. USHER, Gen. Passenger Agent.

W. J. TODD, Town Station
P. MONETTE, Station

POULTRY!

FIVE TONS OF POULTRY WANTED AT ONCE.

Turkeys, Geese, Chicks. Highest Prices Paid.

A Choice Lot of Dress Goods now in stock for the Holiday Trade.

Suits in great variety \$3, \$7, up. We have about 100 to choose from.

Wm. BANFORD.

THE BARGAIN CENTRE

HOLIDAY GOODS! * * * HOLIDAY GOODS!!



We have just placed in stock a large quantity of Fancy and Plain Lamps, Library Lamps, Glassware Dinner, Tea, and Bedroom Sets.



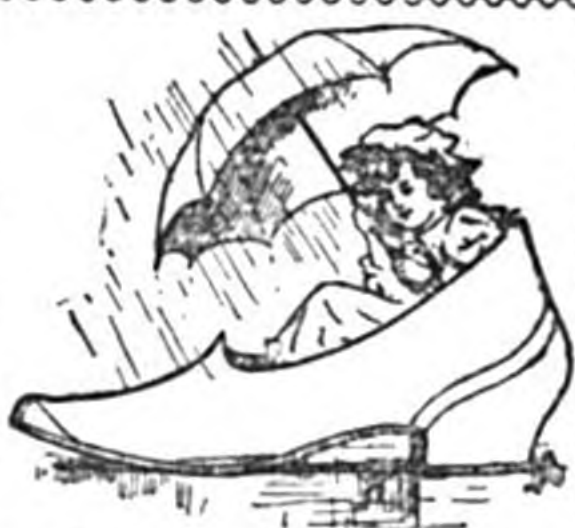
ALL THE LATEST FANCY GOODS FOR CHRISTMAS GIFTS.

Regarding prices you will simply be astonished. They are away down. Our stock is large and affords good opportunities for choice. Our goods have been bought direct from the manufacturers, whereby we save our customers the wholesale merchant's profit.

J. R. McOUAT.

Solid Comfort.

It is not enough to have rubbers keep out the wet. If the fit be not perfect they will draw the feet. It costs money to employ skilled pattern makers, in order to turn out rubbers in all the latest shoe shapes, but the Granby Rubber Co. do it and the result is that



The Granby Lined Rubber is Warm, Dry and Comfortable—made in all the shoe shapes, of the very best material.

Granby Rubbers and Overshoes

are known to be right up-to-date. The thick ball and heel make them last twice as long; while the thin rubber used in the other parts makes the whole very light. Insist on seeing the Granby Trade Mark on the sole.

GRANBY RUBBERS WEAR LIKE IRON.

A BRITISH SOLDIER

Tells how Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills Conquer Disease.

Like the conquering armies of Britain, which are marching to victory in every quarter of the globe, Milburn's Heart



and Nerve Pills are everywhere triumphing over sickness, weakness and suffering. Mr. David Walsh, of Carleton Place, Ont., a man who has served with distinction and credit in the British army, and is now an employee of the C. P. Railway, says, "While in the army I got broken down, and my nervous system was completely shattered."

"I was much troubled with liver complaint, loss of appetite, etc. My rest became broken and was disturbed by vivid dreams. This had been going on for 14 years, although I took a great many remedies to escape from the troubles which afflicted me."

"However, I got no relief until I started to take Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, which I used together with Laxa-Liver Pills, and now after having used a few boxes, I am better than I have been for years. My nerves are restored to full force and vigor, I eat and sleep well, and my entire system has been toned and strengthened."

"Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, 60c. a box, or 3 for \$1.25, at all druggists."

"Laxa-Liver Pills," says John Doherty, 28 North Street, St. John, N.B., "cured me of Constipation and distress after eating. Their action is natural and effective."

TENDERS.

SEALED TENDERS for two new bridges at Brownsburg, known as Hutchins and McFauls, will be received up to noon on the 21st December next. Plans and specifications may be seen at the residence of the undersigned any time after Dec. 5th.

The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

WILLIAM MURRAY,
Road Inspector.
Brownsburg, Dec. 1st, '98

TOWN COUNCIL.

The regular monthly meeting of the Town Council met last Wednesday in Raitt's Hall, Mayor McRae presiding. There were present Councillors G. Joss, T. Christie, H. Gall, T. Thibeault, T. Todd, H. McCrea, R. McArthur, T. Jousse.

The minutes of last meeting were read and confirmed.

A petition was received from Messrs. Hamein & Ayers, requesting the privilege of placing the poles necessary for lighting purposes 2 ft. from the sidewalk, from Barron's Bridge to Bethany Street. Coun. McArthur moved, seconded by Coun. Jousse, that this matter be left to the supervision of the Road Committee.

After considerable discussion in reference to the present waterworks company's action and proposals, Coun. Jousse made motion, that the Mayor, and Coun's Gall and Christie be appointed a committee to confer with and take advice from legal authorities, as to the position and rights of the present waterworks system.

Coun. Christie moved, seconded by Coun. Gall, that the account of \$380 received from the Canadian Secret Service be paid.—Carried.

The report of the road committee was received and adopted, and amounts ordered to be charged back to the parties liable.

On motion of Coun. Thibeault, seconded by Coun. Joss, the report of the Finance Committee was received, and amounts ordered to be paid.

Coun. Gall moved, seconded by Coun. Todd, that the bye-law relating to borrowing \$30 000 for the purpose of establishing an adequate system of waterworks to belong to the town, be declared read for the first time.

On motion of Coun. Christie, seconded by Coun. Joss, that Coun. Jousse be appointed returning officer at the coming municipal elections.

The meeting then adjourned.

GRENVILLE.

Mrs. W. R. Mackan has returned home from Montreal.

Some of our young people attended the social in Stonefield on Tuesday evening.

Mr. Hugh Wade arrived home on Saturday after an absence of five months in Campbellton, N.B. Mr. Wade intends returning to Campbellton after the Xmas holidays.

What's the matter with the dancing class? "It's all right."

One of our visiting guests on Sunday night found our sidewalks "rather rocky."

Mr. Brock of Hawkesbury, Manager of the Bank of Ottawa, spent Sunday in our town; we hope to see him soon again.

Grenville is at last on the war path.

We understand that since the Rierdon Pulp Mills have been started in Hawkesbury that negotiations have been opened with another firm and it is believed that they will start in the near future. For some time past an American syndicate has had their eyes on the Graphite Mines at the back of Grenville about one mile in rear of the station and last week matters were brought to a head, in so far that the mines were bought from Mr. Tierton of Ottawa for \$25,000. The party left last week for Philadelphia and are considering the question of opening up the mines as speedily as possible. This of course will benefit the town in many ways.

Sores Healed.

"Nothing like B.B.B. for healing sores and ulcers, no matter how large or how chronic they may be. B. B. B. applied externally and taken internally according to directions will soon effect a cure. It sends rich, pure blood to the part, so that healthy flesh soon takes the place of the decaying tissue."

"I had been troubled with sore fingers and sore toes around the nails. The salve I was using did not help me and I was getting worse. I was advised to try Burdock Blood Bitters, and after using nearly two bottles my sores were all healed up. I consider B.B.B. a wonderful blood purifier." ENOCH G. HORST, Bloomington, Ont.

Burdock Blood Bitters.

LACHUTE GRIST MILLS.

The undersigned having again leased the Lachute Grist Mills, from J. C. Wilson & Co., are now prepared to do all kinds of gristing, etc., and guarantee full satisfaction.

We keep always on hand Flour and Feed of all kinds, Oatmeal, Pot Barley, and Buckwheat Flour, Bran, and Shorts.

P. CAMPBELL & Co.

TELEPHONE NO. 44.

Orders delivered anywhere in the town.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

The best and most popular route to Toronto, Niagara Falls, London, Detroit, Chicago, and all points in the United States and Canada.

Fast Express Trains leave Montreal for Toronto and the West as follows—

	Daily.	Ex. Sun.
Lve. MONTREAL.....	9.00 a.m.	*10.25 p.m.
Arr. TORONTO.....	8.30 p.m.	7.15 a.m.
Arr. HAMILTON.....	8.55 p.m.	8.45 a.m.
Arr. NIAGARA FALLS.....	8.40 p.m.	10.55 a.m.
Arr. BUFFALO.....	10.00 p.m.	12.00 n/n
Arr. LONDON.....	3.10 a.m.	11.30 p.m.
Arr. DETROIT.....	6.15 a.m.	2.00 p.m.
Arr. CHICAGO.....	7.00 p.m.	7.10 p.m.

*On Sundays leaves Montreal at 8.00.

The above trains make close connection at Chicago with fast express trains for St. Paul, Winnipeg, and all points in the Western States, including California, Oregon, Washington and British Columbia, and the Pacific Coast.

For tickets, reservation of space in sleepers apply to—

J. M. DORION, Lachute or St. Philippe or to
D. WILLIAMSON, Grenville, Pro. Que.

NOTICE.

The Canadian Water and Power Company will apply to the Legislature of the Province of Quebec, at its next session, for a charter incorporating it as a joint stock company, with a capital of \$100,000, for the purpose of building, establishing, maintaining, and working water-works, electric powers, telephones, and other industries in the northern counties of the Province of Quebec, with power to acquire water-works, telephones and electric establishments already existing, and to obtain a transfer of the privileges and rights at present granted in the town of Lachute, County of Argenteuil, and in the parish of Ste. Agathe des Monts, County of Terrebonne; also with power to establish offices in the Province of Quebec.

CHAS. ARCHER,
Attorney for applicants.
St. Jerome, 24th November, 1898.

WHY YOU SHOULD TRADE WITH McFAUL BROS.

Because you can save money. Why? Because they sell goods cheaper all round than you can get anywhere else in Lachute. Because they buy more goods than their neighbours, pay spot cash for everything, and are content with a small profit.

Special Values in

Men's, Ladie's, and Children's Underwear and Top Shirts. 50 dozen samples just received to be sold at less than wholesale prices. Secure your winter supply before they all go!

Something Good in Flannelettes.

Extra Heavy Twill, 33 inches wide, worth 12c. for 10c.
Good Heavy 30 inch Flannelette, well worth 8c. for 5c.

Stamped Linen Goods and Wash Silks at half the price fancy goods stores ask for them. Just what the ladies want for Xmas.

Ladie's Jackets, Overcoats, or a Ready-made Suit, can fit you — for style or your purse. —

We wish to call your attention to the stock of crockery we have this Fall. Flower Blue Dinner Sets, 27 pieces, worth \$8 and \$10 for \$6. Chamber Sets from \$1 to \$4.50. These are beauties.

McFAUL BROS., LACHUTE.

GRAND CHRISTMAS BARGAINS.

Now is the time to see about a New Hat for Christmas. I have about a dozen Trimmed Hats to sell before New Years, without regarding cost. must go.

I have just received a Beautiful Stock of Christmas Cards, and a large supply of Toys and Novelties for the Christmas Tree.

I have all the best Groceries for the coming festive season. Everything reduced in price.

A CALL WILL PAY ANYONE.

J. D. LALONDE,

ST. PHILIPPE D'ARGENTEUIL.

LOVE AND WAR

A STORY OF SLAVERY DAYS.
By MARY J. HOLMES.

(Continued.)

It would be impossible to describe Tom's look of amazement and perplexity, as his eye fell upon the face which looked out upon him from its glass covering. Precise, puckered, and prim, with a decided best-dressed air. Who could it be? Tom asked this question aloud, while his companions laughingly declared it some lady love he had left behind, suggesting at last that he read the note which lay just beneath it, as that might explain the mystery. So Tom did read it, with a fellow-officer looking over his shoulder, and reading too. But there was too much of the anxious, genuine mother-tone about that letter to cause more than three or four hearty laughs at the expense of Tom and the widow. Tom knew now for whom the picture was intended, and he carried it to Isaac, but it was many a day ere Tom Carleton heard the last of Mrs. Belinda Simms!

Numerous were the thanks sent by Company R to Rose for her kind thoughtfulness in setting afloat a plan which brought them so much good, and Rose, as she received the messages, wished it was all to be done again, and wondered what she could find to do next. One of Will's letters told her at last what to do. She could be kind to the soldiers, if there were any in Rockland. She could visit their families, speak to them words of comfort, and supply, if needful, their necessities. This was just what suited her, and she commenced her task with a right good will, starting many an awkward youth wearing a soldier's dress by accosting him in the street, inquiring into his history, and frequently ending the interview by offering him her soft white hand, and leaving in his rougher one a piece of money, which affected him less than the brightness of the brilliant eyes he remembered long after the silver was spent. Every soldier's wife and every soldier's mother was looked after, and the Mather carriage was oftener seen in the muddy hollow and by lanes in Rockland, than at the gates of more pretentious dwellings. Harry's mother and Bill's, and others of her standing, blessed the little lady, for the sunshine brought so often to their squalid homes, while Annie and Widow Simms prayed from a full heart that no evil should befall the husband or the brother of the heroic Rose.

CHAPTER VII.

Brightly, beautifully the Sabbath morning broke over all the hills of the Northland, covering them with floods of rosy light, burnishing the forest trees with sheens of gold, and creating each tall spire with colors which seemed born of Paradise, so radiantly bright they looked, flashing from their lofty resting place, and glancing off across the valleys where the fields of waving corn and summer wheat were growing. To the westward, too, where prairie on prairie stretches on into almost interminable space, the same July sun was shining, as quietly, as peacefully, as if in the hearts of men there burned no bitter feeling of fierce and vindictive hate, no thirsting for each other's blood. Oh, how calm, how still it was that Sunday morning both east and north and west, and as the sun rose higher in the heavens, how soothingly the bells rang out their musical chimes. From New England's temple hills to the far-off shores of Oregon, the echoes rose and fell, ceasing only when ceased the tramp of the many feet hastening up to worship God in his appointed way. Old and young, rich and poor, father and mother, sister and brother, husband and wife, assembling together to keep the holy day, that best day of the seven, praying not so much for their own sins forgiven as for the loved ones gone to war—the dear ones far away, and little, little dreaming as they prayed, how the same sun stealing so softly up the church's aisle, and shining down on a far different scene, —a scene of carnage, blood and death. For, off to the southward, near where the waters of the Potomac ripple past the grave of our nation's hero, another concourse of people was gathered together; their Sunday bells the cannon's roar; their Sunday hymn the battle-cry.

Long before the earliest robin had thrilled its matin song, they had been on the move, their brilliant bayonets glittering in the brilliant moonlight like the December frost, as with regular, even tread they kept on their winding way, knowing not if the pale stars watching their course so pityingly, as it were, would ever shine on them again. Onward, onward, onward still they pressed, over the hills, through the ravines, down the valleys, across the fields, till the same sun which shone so softly on their distant homes, rose also over the Federal Fly, as it has been aptly termed, moving onward to the Web which lay beyond, so well concealed and devoid of sound that none could guess that the treacherous woods, wearing so cool, so inviting a look, were sheltering a mighty, expectant host, watching as eagerly for the advancing foe as ever ambushed spider waited for its deluded prey. Backward, backward, stretched the Confederate party, line after line, rank after rank, battalion after battalion, until in numbers it more than quadrupled that handful of men steadily moving on. From out their lofty covert the enemy peered, exulting that the fortunes of the great Republic, their whilom mother, were so surely within their power, and pausing for a time in their wantonness, just as a kitten

sports with the mouse she has already captured, and knows cannot escape. Onward, onward, onward swept the Federal troops, their polished arms and glittering uniforms flashing in the morning sunlight just as the flag for which they fought waved in the morning breeze. They were weary and worn and their lips were parched with feverish thirst, for hours had passed since they had tasted food or water. But not for this did they tarry; there was no faltering in their ranks, no faintly beating heart, no wild yearning to be away, no timid shrinking from what the woods, now just before them, might hold in store, and when the whisper ran along the lines that the enemy was in view there was nought felt save joy, that the long suspense was ended and the fray about to commence.

There was a halt in the front ranks, and while they stand there thus, let us look once more upon those whom we have known. Just where the good humored faces of the Irish regiment and the tall caps of the Highlanders are perceptible, the 13th appears in view, our company marching decorously on, no lagging, no faltering, no cowards (here, though almost every heart had in it some thought of home and the dear ones left behind. Prayers were said by lips unused to pray, and who shall tell how many records of sins forgiven were that morning written in heaven's Bibles, too, were pressed to throbbing hearts, and to none more closely than to George Graham's broad chest. He had prayed that morning in the clear moonlight, and by the same moonlight he had tried to read a line in Annie's well-worn Bible, opening to where God promises to care for the widow and the fatherless. Was it ominous that passage? Did it mean that he, so strong, so vigorous, so full of life, should bite the dust ere many hours were done? He could not believe it. He was too full of hope for that. He could not die with Annie at home alone, so he buttoned her Bible over his heart, and prayed that if a bullet struck him it might be there, fondly hoping that would break its force.

There was a shadow on his handsome face, and it communicated itself to Isaac Simms, who was glancing so stealthily at him, and guessing of what he was thinking. Isaac, too, had prayed in the moonlight, and he, too, had thought, "What if I should be killed?" wondering if his mother ever would forget her soldier boy, even though she might not weep over his nameless grave. This to Isaac was the hardest thought of all. The boy that would not tell a lie for the sake of promotion, was not afraid to die, but he preferred that it should not be there, "mid piles of bloody slain." He would rather death should come to him up in the humble attic, where he had lain so oft and listened to the patter of the rain on the roof above, or feigned to be asleep when his mother stole noiselessly across the threshold to see if he were covered from the cold and shielded from the snow, which sometimes found an entrance through a crevice in the wall. "Tis strange when we are in danger what flights our fancy often takes, gathering up the minutest details of our past life, and spreading them out before us with startling distinctness. So Isaac, with possible death in advance, thought of his past life; of every object connected with his home, from the grass plot in the rear, where his mother bleached her clothes in spring, to the blue and white checked blanket hung round his attic bed to protect him from the winter storm. That widow, so stern, so harsh, so sharp to almost every one, had been the tenderest of parents to him, and a tear glistened on the cheek of the fair-haired boy as he remembered the only time he ever was hateful to her. He had asked her forgiveness for it, and she surely would not recall it when she read that letter Eli or John would send, bearing the fatal line, "Mother, poor Isaac is dead." He knew they would call him "poor Isaac," for though they sometimes teased him as his "mother's great girl baby," they petted him quite as much as she only in a different way, and he left now that both would step between him and the bullet they thought would harm him. Eli would any way, but John, perhaps, would hesitate, as he now loved Susan best. Isaac was proud of his brothers, and he glanced admiringly at them as they marched side by side, keeping even step just as they did down Main street, with his mother and Susan looking on. One now was thinking of Susan, and one of his widowed mother.

Close by Isaac walked Bill, quiet and subdued. He had prayed that morning—he never prayed; but when he saw Isaac kneeling on his blanket he had said to him, "Manage to get in a word or two for me and Hal; we need it, mercy knows," and surely if ever poor mortal needed prayer it was Hal, as his brother styled him. Half stupefied with the vile liquor he had constantly managed to get, he trudged on, boasting of what he could do, "only give him a chance and he'd lick the entire Secession army. He'd like to see the ball that could kill him; he was good at dodging; he'd show 'em a thing or two in the way of fight; he'd take the tuck out of the Southern gentleman—yes he would," and so he went thoughtlessly boasting on to death!

Will Mather was not there. Indisposition had detained him at Washington, and with a hearty God speed he had sent his comrades on their way, lamenting that he, too, could not join them, and bidding his brother-in-law do some fighting for him.

At the head of his company Capt. Carleton moved. Firm, erect and dignified, as if born to command, he did full justice to the Carleton name, of which he was justly proud; but his face was paler than its wont, and a tinge of sadness rested upon it as his regiment halted at last in front of what was supposed to be the hidden foe. Thomas Carleton had wept bitter tears when he laid his Mary to rest beneath South Carolina's sunny skies, and had thought he could never be reconciled to the loss, but he was half glad now that she was dead, for she was born of Southern blood, and he would rather she should not know the errand which had brought him to Virginia, where first he met and loved her, rather she should not know how he had come to war with her people. There was another thought, too, which made him sad that July day. The green, beautiful woods standing there so silently before him probably sheltered more than one with whom he had in bygone days struck the friendly hand and banded the friendly joke, for his home was once in Richmond, and there were those who once held no small place in his heart. And they were dear to him yet. He was not fighting against them personally, he was contending only for his nation's rights, his country's honor. He bore no malice toward his Southern brethren, and like many of our staunchest, bravest Northern men, he would even then have met them more than half way with terms of reconciliation. He knew they were no race of bloodthirsty demons, as some fanatics had madly termed them. They were men, most of them, like himself—warm-hearted, impulsive men, generous almost to a fault in peace, but firm and terrible in war. Tom had lived among them, had shared their hospitalities—had seen them in their various phases, and making allowance for the vast difference which education and habits of society make in one's opinions, he saw many points wherein the North had misunderstood their actions, and not made due concessions when they might have done so without yielding one iota of their honor. But time for concession was over now. Political fanatics had stirred up the mass of the people till nought but blood could wash away the fancied wrong. And they were there that Sabbath morn to spill it. Tom, however, did not know that the green, silent woods sheltered his brother, for his mother had purposely withheld from him the fact that Jimmie had joined the Southern Army. She knew the struggle it had cost him to take up arms against a people he liked so much, and she would not willingly add to his burden by telling him of Jimmie's sin, and it was well she did not, for had he known how near he was to Jimmie, he could not have stood there so unmoved, awaiting the first booming gun which should herald the opening of the battle.

It came at last, a bellowing, thunderous roar, whose echoes shook the hills for miles, as the hissing shells went plowing through the air, bursting harmlessly at last just beyond its destined mark. The enemy were in no hurry to retreat, for a deep silence ensued, broken ere long by another heavy gun, which did its work more thoroughly than its predecessor had done, for where several breathing forms had been there was nought left save the bleeding mutilated trunks of what were once human forms. The battle had commenced. Sherman's Brigade, in which was the N. Y. 13th, did its part nobly, overrunning in its headlong charges battery after battery and reeking little of the shafts of death falling so thick and fast. Louder and more deafening grew the battle din, hoarser and heavier the battle thunder, denser, deeper, the battle smoke; dimming the brightness of that Sabbath morn. Louder, shriller grew the Gaelic scream, fiercer rose the Celtic cry, wilder rang the yells of the 13th, as its members plunged into the thickest of the fight their demoniac shouts appalling the hearts of the foe far more than the rain of shot so vigorously kept up, and causing them to flee as from a pack of fiends.

Steady in its place George Graham's giant form was seen; no thought of Annie now; no thought of home; no thought of Bible buttoned over the heart; thoughts only of the fray and victory.

Not far away, and where the fight was thickest, the widow's boys, Eli and John, stood firm as granite rocks, the bearded sweat dripping from their burning brows, begrimed with battle smoke, as with unflinching nerve and hands that trembled not, they took their aims, seeing more than one fall before their sure fire.

White as the winter snow one boy's face gleamed amid the excited throng; the fair hair pushed back from the girlish forehead, and the scorching sun falling upon the unsheltered head, for Isaac's cap had been shot away, and the ball which shot it lay swimming in the dark life blood of poor Harry Baker, just behind, and just two inches taller than the widow's youngest born. Poor Harry! He had done his best to keep the promise made so boastfully. In all the 13th Regiment there was not one who played a braver part than he, firing off with every gun a timely joke, which raised a smile even in that dreadful hour. But Harry's work was done, and Mrs. Baker had but one boy now, for her first-born lay upon the ground so blackened and disfigured, with the thick brains oozing from his mangled head, and the purple gore pouring from his lips, that only those who saw him fall, could guess that it was Harry. Poor Harry! We say it again, sadly, reverently, for rude and reckless though he was, he fell fighting for his country; and to all who perish thus we owe a debt of gratitude, a meed of praise. Sacred, then, be the memory of those whose graves are with the slain, far away beneath Virginia's sky, and sacred be the memory of poor Harry Baker. His own worst enemy, he lived his life's brief span, and died at last a soldier's death.

*Shot plump through the upper

story! Won't the old woman row it, though?" was Bill's characteristic comment, as the whizzing and the death shriek met his ear, and the falling, bleeding figure met his view.

Spite of his jeering words there was a keen pang in Billy's heart as he shrank away from the gory mass he knew had been his brother, —a sudden up-heaving of something in his throat and a blur before his vision, as he began to realize what it was to go to war. But there was then no time to waste over a fallen brother. The dread work must go on, and with the whispered words, "Poor Hal, I'll do the tender for you when we get the varments licked," he marked the position by signs he could not miss, and then pressed closer to his comrade, saying, as he did so—

"Like, Hal's a goner. Shot right through his top-knot, with a piece of your cap wedged in his skull. If you'd been a little taller you'd been scalped instead of Hal. So much you get for being 'Stub.'"

Isaac shuddered involuntarily, but ere he could look back the crowd pushed him forward, and so he failed to see the ruin which, but for his short stature, would have come to him. There were no marks upon him yet—nothing save the uncovered head, to tell where he had been. The balls which struck down others passed him by, the wind they made lifting occasionally his fair hair, but doing no other damage. Above around, before, behind; at right; at left, the grape shot fell like hail, but left him all untouched, and Billy, grown timid since poor Harry's fate, pressed closer to the boy who would not tell a lie, as if there were safety there.

Onward, onward they pressed, Isaac wondering sometimes how Tom Carleton fared, and looking again in quest of their young Lieutenant Graham, still towering above them all, in spite of Rose's prediction. The ball for which he was the mark had not been fired yet, but it was coming. An Alabama volunteer had singled out that form, yelling exultingly as he saw it reel and totter like a broken reed. They were well matched in size, the two combatants, both splendid marks, as Rose had said, and Bill Baker's sure aim froze the laugh upon the Alabama's lips and sent him staggering to the ground, just as Isaac received his captain's orders to lead the fainting, wounded George to a place of comparative safety.

"It's only my arm they've shattered," George whispered, glancing sadly at the disabled limb over which Isaac's tears were falling. "Will it kill me, think?" was the next remark, prompted by a thought of Annie.

Isaac did not believe it would, and with all a woman's tenderness he bound it up and held his canteen to the lips of the fainting, weary man, whispering,

"Water, boy, water." Isaac had not, like many others, thrown his canteen away, and he gave freely to the thirsty George, who, with each draught, felt his pulse grow stronger, while his eyes kindled with fresh zeal as the noise of battle grew louder, and seemed to be coming nearer. The onslaught was terrible now. Cannon after cannon belched forth its terrific thunder, ball after ball sped on its deadly track, battery after battery opened its blazing fire, shell after shell cut the summer air, and burst with murderous hiss; shout after shout rent the smoky sky, shriek after shriek went down with the rushing wind, officer after officer bit the dust, rank after rank was broken up, soul after soul went to the bar of God, and then there came a pause. The firing ceased, the stifling smoke rolled gradually away, and showed a dreadful sight,—men mutilated and torn, till not a vestige of their former looks was left to tell who they had been. Mingled together, in one frightful mass, the dead and dying lay, smiles wreathing the livid lips of some, and frowns disfiguring others. Arms, hands, and feet, heads, fingers, toes, and clots of human hair, dripping red with blood, were scattered over the field,—parts of the living mass we saw but a few hours ago moving on so hopefully beneath the morning moonlight. "Like leaves of the forest when autumn hath blown," they lay there now, their mangled remains crying loudly to Heaven for vengeance on the heads of those who brought this curse upon us.

To Be Continued.

ANIMAL BENEVOLENCE.

Dumb Beasts Can be a Charitable and Kind as Men.

A herd of wild Asian buffaloes will charge any foe, even a tiger, to save the life of one of their number who has been wounded.

Elephants, baboons and other animals will do the same thing in a wild state.

On the other hand, monkeys have been known to fall upon one of their number who is ill and drown him, possibly as an act of mercy. Similarly wolves destroy one of the pack which becomes helpless.

If an otter is trapped his brother otters will run around him all night showing the utmost concern.

A writer in the London Spectator states that he has seen sparrows in groups discussing and lamenting when one of their number had fallen into a trap. Next day when a robin was caught the sparrows paid no attention.

He adds that he had seen a big pig try to help a smaller one through a hole in the fence piling by pulling at its head.

St. John tells of a Highland shepherd whose cat brought him some edible bird nearly every day in the year.

CARRIED TOO FAR.

Timmins, you don't seem to be making as much love to the landlady as you did.

Had to ease up a little. She thought she had me so sure that she could put off the scraps and meat ends on me, as if I were already married to her.

TOLD BY THE EDITOR.

DURING A HOLIDAY RAMBLE HE VISITS THE OLD HOMESTEAD.

He Found Changes That Astonished Him. One of Which Deserves the Widest Publication for the Benefit it May Prove to Others.

From the Leader and Recorder, Toronto Junction.

The editor of the Leader and Recorder, during a recent holiday trip through the countries of York, Peel, Dufferin and Grey, spent a few days at the old parental homestead where he was born and spent many happy years. The old homestead is in the township of Euphrasia, Grey county, about one and a half miles south of the village of Heathcote, and about ten miles from the town of Mesford. It is occupied by the writer's youngest brother, George J. Fawcett. The latter was the picture of health, and remembering that when he came from Detroit, where he had been living for several years, and took possession of the homestead, he was in such feeble health that his life was despaired of, the writer suggested that the bracing climate of the northern regions must be the best medicine in the world for a shattered constitution. The reply made contained statements so remarkable that we consider it a pleasure as well as a duty to give them as wide publicity as possible through the columns of the Leader and Recorder. A severe attack of malaria, contracted whilst in Detroit, brought the writer's brother to death's door, from which he recovered only to find himself the victim of a complication of troubles which unfitted him for work. He was attended by some of the most eminent physicians in Detroit, but he received little or no benefit from their treatment. Change of air was finally recommended and he removed with his family to the county of Grey. A slight change for the better was noticeable at first, but he soon relapsed into the old condition and again sought help from the leading doctors of the district in turn. Sleeplessness took possession of him and soon he was wasted away to a mere skeleton. Then the doctors declared they could do nothing more for him, and advised him to go to California. During all these weary months he read in the papers from time to time, and laughed at what he termed the "miracles" wrought by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. He had no faith in such remedies, and it was only when the physicians told him that they could do no more for him that, like the drowning man who catches at a straw, he thought he would try a box of the pills. To his great astonishment his sleeplessness had vanished before he had been using the pills a week, and he slept like an infant. Gradually his strength returned and his appetite improved, and soon he felt like a new man. After months after taking the first dose he was as well as ever. For more than two years past he has not taken any medicine whatever, and to-day you will not find a sturdier specimen of mankind in Grey than Geo. J. Fawcett. "What do I think of Pink Pills?" he queried with a smile; "why I think there is nothing like them on earth for building up the system; but for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills I do not think I would be alive to-day."

The experience of years has proven that there is absolutely no disease due to a vitiated condition of the blood or shattered nerves that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills will not promptly cure, and those who are suffering from such troubles would avoid much misery and save money by promptly resorting to this treatment. Get the genuine Pink Pills every time and do not be persuaded to take an imitation or some other remedy from a dealer, who for the sake of extra profit to himself may say "just as good." Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure when other medicines fail.

MOROCCO'S ROUGH LIFE.

Strange State of Affairs in 19th Century Civilization.

The Sultan is still a youth, entirely in the hands of his mother, a Circassian woman, and the Grand Vizier, Sid Ahmed Musa, who, on the death of the late Sultan, seized the reins of power and hurled the then existing "Ministry" into the dungeons of Fez and Tetuan. The late Grand Vizier died in his chains only last year in a subterranean prison, at the latter place, says the National Review. So strict were the orders regarding his confinement that even in the hour of death his chains were not unfastened, and the body was left until corruption had set in, lest there should be any question of his having escaped by the aid of bribery to his gaolers. The personal power of the present Sultan is very small, he allowed all affairs of State to be conducted by the Grand Vizier, a man of dark blood and forbidding appearance, who possesses no great ability beyond the low cunning of an Oriental diplomat, seasoned with a heartlessness as to the sufferings of the people that is without precedent. His one idea, even before the integrity of Moorish territory, is the hoarding of money, and to do this his tax collectors are every where ruining the country.

Villages are burned, and prisoners chained neck to neck, thrown into foul dungeons until the required sums are forthcoming. Fortunately Tangier and the northern districts are far enough removed from headquarters to be free of this abuse of power, and there, owing no doubt to the presence of Europeans, the lives and property of the natives are more secure, and a much more humane form of government exists. But the great and rich agricultural districts of the south have in the last ten years been almost devastated by the constant raids of the Sultan's soldiery engaged in tax-collecting.

HOUSEHOLD.

GOOD RECIPES FOR CANDY.

Maple Sugar Candy.—Two cups of maple sugar, one cup of cream or rich milk, one pound of English walnuts, chopped; butter the size of a walnut. Test by dropping in cold water; cut into squares when nearly cool.

Chocolate Candy.—Two cups of granulated sugar, one cup of rich milk, butter the size of a walnut, one-quarter of a cake of chocolate; boil for twenty minutes, stirring constantly; beat for five minutes after taking from the stove. Do not let it cook too long. Cut into squares just before it is cool.

Nut Candy.—Four cups of granulated sugar; let it melt over a hot fire; stir constantly; when melted add a quart of peanuts chopped fine; pour on a bread-board and roll; cut into squares.

Stuffed Dates.—Stone a pound of dates, stuff with a pound of English walnuts cut into halves and roll in confectioners' sugar.

Pecan Nut Candy.—Two cups of molasses, two cups sugar, one cup of butter; add as many pecans as possible, let them boil with the candy; this gives a delicious flavor. Test by dropping into cold water.

HOW TO PREPARE CELERY.

Not many people know that a bunch of celery in the hands of a good housekeeper is one of the few things about which there is absolutely no waste. From an ordinary bunch of celery of five stalks pick off the large leaves, wash them and place them in a quart of water, letting the quantity boil down to about half a pint. When cold, bottle this liquid and keep in a cool place to be used for flavoring gravies and soups. Next wash and boil the five roots the same as potatoes, trying them with a fork to tell when done. Cut them into thin slices, add a finely cut onion and make into a salad the same as the ordinary potato salad. The large and coarser stalks of celery cut into inch lengths, boil, cover with a cream sauce and serve as a vegetable. The delicate stalks use as ordinarily for a relish, and the young yellow leaves will be found to make a pretty trimming for the meat dish. This uses every scrap of the celery itself, but the careful housekeeper will not even discard the string which ties the stalks together but if it is long enough will roll it up for future use.

HINTS FOR THE KITCHEN.

Sharpen all kinds of fish sauce with lemon juice.

A dash of black pepper improves vanilla ice cream.

Sugar in the water for basting meats will add to their flavor. This is especially true of veal.

When using vanilla for flavoring add half a teaspoonful of peach extract.

Date vinegar added to the water in which fish is boiled will improve the flavor.

When baking fish, place on the top thin slices of salt pork.

To give an appetizing flavor to a broiled beefsteak, rub a cut onion over the hot platter, then add the butter.

TO KEEP FRESH GAME.

Mix a teaspoonful of vinegar and one of carbonate of soda. Pour this inside the bird and shake it for perhaps five minutes. Wash the outside of the bird with the same preparation and then carefully wash the whole bird again with fresh cold water.

RICE AS A VEGETABLE.

Rice is a very digestible light food, and one that can be used advantageously on the summer table with meats. It is known on our tables chiefly in sweet pudding, and boiled with milk. It is a delicate grain, and of value in place of oatmeal and similar heating foods on the breakfast table. Rice is not very nutritious, therefore it should always be parboiled in water and then cooked in stock or milk, in order to render it more nutritious.

The best California rice has a clear, transparent, good-sized grain when it is washed and cooks tender in a short time. After parboiling a cup of washed rice ten minutes in two quarts of boiling water to which a teaspoonful of salt has been added, drain it. Add a pint and a half of good stock to the rice, a thin slice of good salt pork cut into dice, and fried brown, and a little pepper. Let the rice cook slowly in the stock in a double boiler without stirring it for fifteen or twenty minutes, or until the grains of rice are swollen out evenly and have absorbed all the stock.

Turn the rice out on a platter if you desire to serve it with a meat in this way. If it is served with a roast of veal or a dish of lamb, serve a half pint of tomato sauce over it. If it is served with a chicken or veal curry or in any way that calls for a rice border, cook the rice about twenty minutes longer, and when it is done mix in two eggs, well beaten, stirring them with a little of the hot rice first, and beating them quickly in.

Stir the rice for five minutes over the fire, and then pack it firmly in a well-buttered rice mould. Set it in the oven for five minutes, and turn it out on a platter. Lift the border mould off

carefully. There will be no difficulty in its coming off easily. This border mould usually has to be made to order.

Select a good-sized platter with a deep centre and a flat rim, and have the mould made to fit half its width over the centre of the platter, and rest half its width on the rim. It should be two inches wide and two inches high. The rim of the platter it is used with should be wide and just large enough in the centre to hold the stew or curry in a pyramidal form.

FIRST LESSONS OF THE CHILD.

One of the first lessons that should be taught the young child should be that of application. Give easy tasks, not too long, and then have it clearly understood that the task at hand must be completed before another is taken up.

Completion should be the foundation of their early training. If such ideas are thoroughly inwrought upon the minds of the young, how much better fitted they will be to take up the harder tasks that will present themselves along their path in life. If they have learned their lesson well, they will persevere knowing that success will crown their efforts in the end.

Some of the most eminent men of the day have risen from the humbler walks of life, in which they were obliged to follow some simple vocation. They cited for themselves an object, to attain the completion of which doubtless required much effort and many hardships; but those early lessons, learned at their mother's knee, had prepared them for application and they persevered.

Mothers should never give to the child duties too hard, nor tasks beyond their years, but should insist upon the completion of whatever they do undertake. What manifold duties and responsibilities rest with the mothers.

STRANGE CONVENT IN MONTREAL.

Founded by a Physician, the Only Male Occupant—Nuns Sleep in Coffins.

The city of Montreal can boast of the strangest convent that can probably be found in the civilized world. It is known as the Convent of the Holy Face. It is a very strange place, and very few persons have ever got much further than its reception room. An old French-Canadian doctor founded the convent in his own house, where at the same time he keeps up the practice of medicine. The first members of the community were the five daughters of a couple whom he had known for years. The eldest of these was, at the time of the inception of the institution, not over 18. These girls lead a life of religious rigor, in which scourges and chains, and coffins as beds, and skulls as ornaments of their cells play a part. Although they have a mother superior in the eldest sister, the doctor is the final arbiter of all questions that pertain to the management of the community in which he, the sole male in the place, lives. Many of the good Catholics of Montreal have declared, when asked, that the institution is a very proper and good one, and hundreds of women go there monthly to have prayers repeated and to obtain rosaries, which the little nuns make.

An English woman who visited the place in company with a French-Canadian describes it as being mellow like a children's home. The nuns, some of whom are not more than 14 years of age, laugh and play about the house like so many happy little ones who are quite contented with their lot. The two women managed, after some difficulty, to obtain an interview with the superioress, a young woman of about 25 years. From what she told them, it appears that there are at present fourteen nuns, most of them under 18 years old. They take them as young as 14. The black dress is the regular every-day uniform, but at night and on feast days they put on a dress with a crimson front, upon which is painted the "saint face"—the face of the Saviour—and wear a crimson veil. Dressed like this they sleep in their coffins. After some trouble permission was obtained from the doctor to show the visitors his cell. They first entered the chapel, which was made out of a fairly large-sized room, with benches at the side. A little altar was erected against the rear wall, containing an altar lamp, some wax candles, and a life-size statue of the Virgin Mary. To the right of the chapel was the doctor's cell.

The doctor's coffin had a small cushion at the top and a blanket and the whole was covered with a black pall and decorated with a large silver cross. The superioress explained that their cells were exactly the same, only more narrow, and their coffins contained nothing. When she was asked if they did not find them uncomfortable and horrid to sleep in, she replied that, although at the beginning the coffins were rather creepy and strange, they had become so accustomed to them they would be really sorry if they would be obliged to do without them.

In summer they have a beautiful garden behind the house, with the stations of the cross, but beyond going there and to mass the nuns never go out. Every Friday they chain one another up and scourge one another, but their appearances does not show that these harsh measures have either affected their physical welfare or their good spirits.

HONORS EASY.

Mrs. Wedsoon, pointing to Mrs. Oldwife, next door has had two new dresses to my one.

Mr. Wedsoon, spouse No. 2.—Yes, my dear, but you've had two new husbands to her one.

TURKS AND ARMENIANS.

REASONS WHY THEY ARE SUCH DEADLY ENEMIES.

The Armenians are Unworthy Descendants of Herole Sires—Inferior in War They Surpass the Turks in Executive Ability.

The Armenians, being prosperous and enterprising, pay the taxes and contribute largely to such prosperity as Turkey enjoys. In exterminating them the Turk is really "killing the goose that lays the golden egg," says Mr. George H. Hepworth, a journalist, lately returned from a tour of Armenia, in the Detroit Free Press. Why he resorts to such measures is one of those mysteries which have their root in the depravity of human nature. Why the Armenians do not emigrate to some less hostile environment, why they elect to remain under a Government which hates them, oppresses them by unjust laws, imprisons them, and in an hour of desperation murders them, is a riddle impossible to solve.

As a reason why there must always be friction between the two nations, the degeneracy of the Armenian, so far as regards ability to protect himself, is alleged. "Time was when he had military prowess and when a wholesome fear restrained his enemies from attacking him. He had the prestige which belongs to a warrior people, but how to conquer. His history goes back to a period just this side of the ark and Ararat, which lifted its hoary head within sight of his home. Even the Roman Emperor, Pompey, thought it no mean task to defeat the Armenians in a pitched battle, and no slight honor to have an Armenian queen in his triumphal procession. There was heroism in those days, but since that time the Armenian has lost all his skill and all his courage. He has been conquered and re-conquered, bruised, broken, crushed between the upper and lower millstones of adverse fate. He may be proud of his ancestors, but they can scarcely be proud of him."

ABOUT THE TURK.

As regards the Turk, Mr. Hepworth says he is a magnificent horseman and a good soldier but nothing else. The minute he is out of the saddle he is helpless. Put him behind the earthworks and he will stay there until the crack of doom. "He knows how to die on the field, but he does not know how to live anywhere else. Sit by his side and talk of some practical concern and he is little better than a child of ten, for his notions of business are dreamy, illogical and illusory."

"He is a hospitable and a generous creature. There is a laissez-faire about him, and a reposeful carelessness, like one who is drifting on the current and has no curiosity as to where he is going, which are delightful if you have nothing for him to do, and to the last degree exasperating if you are in any way dependent on him. A generous impulse characterizes all classes. The Anatolian Turk will go considerably out of his way to serve you, and seldom takes any recompense therefor."

"There is another side to his character, and if you study that other side you learn why the Turk is just where he is—so far in the background that he is not visible in the picture of our modern civilization. He has no administrative or executive ability whatever. There are exceptions, but the rule holds good. The departments of government in Turkey are even today, in spite of the massacres, in the hands of men who are not Mohammedans. The finances of the empire are administered by Armenians and a few Greeks. If public funds are to be invested the transaction is not given in charge of a Turk, for he knows nothing of finance."

TURKEY'S PRESERVATION.

"It may be a bold thing to say, and yet I venture the assertion that Turkey would fall into endless embarrassment and confusion were it not for those servitors who have Armenian blood in their veins and who look after things with Armenian shrewdness. The Sultan has tried to change all this, and one of his highest hopes is to render himself independent of this un-Mohammedan aid. A large number of Armenians have been dismissed within the last two years, but many of the most important positions are still occupied by Armenians. The great Ottoman Bank is in the hands of foreign capitalists; even the Turkish army is drilled by German officers, Turkey has no power to meet her own needs, but for years has been an orange sucked by men of brains from other nations. It is so utterly helpless that if you were to withdraw the foreign element, that is, the un-Mohammedan element, Turkey could not hold together for a decade. The Turk realizes this fact and is chagrined and in despair."

It is feeling engendered by these circumstances, the culmination of years of exasperation on part of those who have power and recognize that others over whom they have dominion, are getting the better of them in a way that gives them no chance for reprisals—that has gradually led up to a condition that made the massacres possible. Mr. Hepworth makes this apparent by his parallelism of the two peoples, briefly outlined above.

CAUSE OF THE MASSACRES.

"Of course," he says, "there were causes which let up to the massacres

and made them possible. If the Turks had been on friendly terms with the Armenians, had not envied their prosperity, there would have been no massacres." The Armenians are the superiors of the Turks in business enterprise and thrift, and hence are more prosperous. "When you meet a caravan, the chances are that the owner of the goods and the outfit is an Armenian and the drivers are Turks. If you want any skilled work done, no matter of what kind, you will find that the man to do it is a Greek or an Armenian. If you put an Armenian and a Turk side by side in a village, it will hardly be twelve months before the Turk will retire impoverished because the Armenian has absorbed his business. The Turk has conquered the Armenian by force of arms, but the Armenian has the better of the Turk by force of brains."

"The broken-down Armenian of earlier days became a trader, a money-maker, and after a few generations was the shrewdest man at a bargain on the planet. It is said that a Jew can cheat the world, that a Greek is sharper than two Jews, and that an Armenian is more than a match for two Greeks. The instinct of trade is abnormally developed."

THE "KLONDIKE" KING.

Stories From His Home—A Cabin Mate's Recollection.

Alexander Macdonald, the "King of the Klondike," was born about 45 years ago at Ashdale a farming settlement about ten miles from the town of Antigonish, Nova Scotia.

Like many other men who have made their mark in life Macdonald's early days were spent upon the farm. His father was not blessed with much of this world's gear and during his youth and early manhood Alexander worked like a Trojan endeavouring to wrest a livelihood from the stony hill farm. Naturally he grew dissatisfied and determined to better his condition.

Glowing reports of the golden west, of men making great fortunes in a few years fired his imagination and he decided to take Greeley's advice—"to go west and grow up with the country."

His first venture was in the mines of Colorado, where he worked as an ordinary miner for some ten years and by good management and economy saved up the sum of \$10,000. Ever of a speculative and venturesome nature he put his hard earned money into a mining claim, and in a short time found that his money had melted away and that he had nothing to show for it but "a hole in the ground," and, of course, some experience.

About this time he heard of the discovery of gold in Alaska, and disgusted with Colorado, he packed his grip and started for the new Eldorado, arriving there with the pioneers. Since then his success has been phenomenal and his doings have been chronicled from one end of America to the other.

Physically Macdonald is a splendid specimen of the good old Highland Clan Donald. He stands 6 feet 2 inches and is powerfully built. Many stories of his kind-heartedness to those who were down on their luck, are told, and it is said that no Nova Scotian ever applied to him for assistance either in Colorado or in the Yukon, and was turned empty away.

Donald McIsaac, who shared his cabin in Colorado for several years, says that Macdonald was the best hearted man who ever breathed. In fact McIsaac says he was too good hearted and was frequently imposed upon by men who would come to him with a story of hard luck and no work, when as a matter of fact they were often too lazy to work. Whether deserving or not, it made but little difference to Macdonald. He invariably brought the man to the cabin, and would say, "Donald this poor fellow is sick," or "he is a Nova Scotian, and is out of work, we must help him along for awhile," and helped along he would be.

Not infrequently the man so helped turned out to be no better than he should be, and sometimes proved himself an ungrateful vagabond, but the big Highlander's heart as readily as if he had always entertained Angels unaware.

It is reported that Macdonald intends returning to Antigonish next summer, and if he does, he will find many friends glad to see him and congratulate him on his good fortune, and no doubt many others who never heard of him until they saw his name in the papers, will be quite affable, and discover that he is really a very fine fellow, you know, and deserves not only his good luck, but in addition thereto, the pleasure of their acquaintance.

FIRST WATCHES IN ENGLAND.

In 1584 watches began to come from Germany, and the watchmaker soon became a trader of importance. The watches were often of immense size, and hung in a rich case from the neck, and by fops wound up with great gravity and ceremony at the ordinary dinner. The watches were about the size of a walnut and enclosed in a pear-shaped case. They had no minute hand, but were of beautiful workmanship. Country people sometimes carried pocket dials, in the shape of brass rings, with a slide and aperture, to be regulated to the season.

GLAZED PAPER AND EYESIGHT.

Some German physicians have concluded that much harm may be done to the eyes by the highly glazed paper used in some modern books. Especially for school children it is believed to be injurious. Reference is made to the books of the last generation, whose unglazed, non-reflecting surface did not fatigue the eyes.

FELL AMONG CANNIBALS.

Story of the Last Cruise of the Sea Ghost—A German Trader's Fate.

Banking upon the supposed peaceful intentions of the Solomon Islanders, Capt. Kohlshon, a German trader and the owner of a cutter called the Sea Ghost, started from Queensland in the early part of September for the Island of Buka, German Solomon group, with the intention of securing a cargo of copra.

The telegraph despatches stated in brief a few weeks ago that the Sea Ghost's crew had been killed by natives. The mail from Sydney brings the following details: "Captain Kohlshon had been warned that the natives were not as friendly as they had professed."

He sailed from the Bismarck archipelago with two white mates and a crew of seven natives. The Sea Ghost arrived at Buka in the night and lay off until morning. Soon after daylight Kohlshon gave the word that a number of boats were putting from the shore for the schooner, but the occupants were waving palm branches and giving other signs of peaceful intent. The anchor was dropped inside and the sails lowered.

Five or six native boats came alongside, and in a few moments the Bismarck men and the white mates were chatting and making friendly signs to the Solomon people. Before the vessels crew could make a move to go below for goods and weapons, the Islanders drew knives from under their belts and attacked the crew furiously. Captain Kohlshon was overcome and his body was run through and through with spears. The corpse was then thrown over the side of the schooner. All but three of the crew were killed.

The attacking natives then started ashore with their prisoners, taking with them the bodies of the mates and the dead Bismarckmen. The prisoners were thrown into a canoe, landed on the beach and left on the sands, while the Solomonites prepared a meal of the bodies of their comrades. When the gruesome feast was being made ready a number of warriors ran the schooner ashore and succeeded in finding in her cabin a keg of liquor, and in less than an hour the entire party was stupidly drunk. Two of the prisoners managed to escape, took a boat and put out to sea.

After floating helplessly about for two days they were picked up by a trader and afterwards transferred to the steamer Moresby and taken to Queensland, where they related their adventures.

STAYING HOME FROM SCHOOL.

Being a Short Chapter from the History of Life of Susan Gratebar.

"I'm not going to school this morning," says little Susan Gratebar, and Mamma Gratebar, indulgent ever, makes no objection, for the rain is falling very heavily, the sky is dark, the wind northeast—a rainy day.

And so a leisurely breakfast for little Susan; a glance at the clock now and then as the school hour approaches, and a sense of pleasure as it passes and leaves her here at home instead of finding her in her accustomed place at school. For this is a break in the routine; a relief from school and studies; a novelty; for home to her in these unaccustomed hours seems strange, just as to any of us any familiar thing will seem strange when seen in any other than its familiar relation to other things.

And Susan reads and plays games with her little brother, and walks about the house, and finally gets a little tired of it all, as any of us would, for we all, old and young, need for our welfare some regular employment; to have, as the saying is, our minds occupied. And presently little Susan gets interested in the weather; there's a thin place in the clouds, as there often is even on the rainiest of days, and by comparison the sky lightens up a good deal. Then Susan says to her mother:

"Do you think it's going to clear off?"

But Mrs. Gratebar, older than Susan and wiser in the weather as in other things, says she hardly thinks so yet, and sure enough ten minutes later it has shut in blacker than ever and the rain falls more and more heavily. And so it goes, the whole day long—a rainy day—and Susan doesn't go to school at all. She stays in the house, and it gets pretty irksome before nightfall.

But some time in the night the wind changes and comes out from the northwest. The storm has passed, the sun shines brightly, and little Susan is up and off to school bright and early and glad to go.

CURIOUS TRANSFERENCE OF HEAT.

A correspondent of Nature, who is associated with the observatory at Toulouse, calls attention to a very singular phenomenon, the scientific explanation of which he seeks. Take a bar of iron in the hand by one end, and plunge the other end in the fire, heating it strongly, but not so much that the hand can not retain its hold. Then plunge the heated end in a pail of cold water. Immediately the end held by the hand becomes so hot that it is impossible to retain it in the fingers. This phenomenon, said by the correspondent to be familiar to workmen in iron, is ascribed by them to some repellant action which they suppose the sudden cold to exert upon the heat contained in the iron, which is thus driven to the opposite extremity.

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