

The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXV.

LACHUTE! FRIDAY, JULY 6, 1900.

NO. 20

What Our Merchants Offer You.

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.

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

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.

DENTISTRY.

H. C. McCONNELL, D.D.S., L.D.S.
SURGEON-DENTIST.
Will be in Lachute the last four
days of each week.

DENTISTRY.

B. S. STACKHOUSE, S.R., D.D.S. L.D.S.
SURGEON DENTIST,
LACHUTE PRO. QUE.
Will hereafter remain permanently in
Lachute.

McCORMICK & CLAXTON,
Advocates, Barristers and Solicitors.
Commissioners for Ontario, Nova Scotia,
Manitoba, British Columbia and
State of New York.
Imperial Building MONTREAL

W. J. SIMPSON,
Insurance and Financial Agent,
Fire, Life and Accident Assurance.
Only First-class Companies Represented
LACHUTE, P.Q.

Gentlemen—My spring purchases
are all in. They comprise the most
beautiful goods I ever had or has
ever come into Lachute.

A. J. PERIARD.

We have some choice lines in men's
box calf & Dongola in black and cho-
colate Boots. Latest styles.

W. BANFORD.

Boys Clothing! We never had such
large variety as this year.

WM. BANFORD.

See our new choice selection of
wall papers.

Hilliker Bros.

HATS! HATS! HATS!

LADIES!

We claim your attention and
request you will pay us a visit at
your earliest opportunity.

The styles this season are really
attractive and pretty, and the
stock we keep will afford you an
exceptionally good opportunity
to make a choice.

Our prices are lower than ever,
and our goods are superior.

Mrs. HAMPTON.

Try our 25c Japan Tea, it will
please you. Your money back if it
not all we claim it to be—

McFAUL Bros

Highest Price paid for Calf Skins at
McFaul Bros.

Paints, Paint Oil, Turpentine, Floor
Paints, etc., from the most reliable
manufacturers in the Dominion. Sole
agent for the Sherwin Williams Paints.
J. R. McOUAT

Be sure and bring your calf skins to
us. Highest prices.

W. BANFORD.

Farm to Let—The undersigned will
lease his farm to a suitable person on
reasonable terms.

G. J. WALKER.

Farmers—The highest prices are
paid for calf skins at G. L. Meikle's.

For first-class groceries and a full
stock from which to choose, you can-
not do better than call on yours truly
WM. WADE, Brownsburg

SEEDS.—Of the very best. Timo-
thy and Clover and Garden and
Flower Seeds.

G. L. MEIKLE & Co.

Bring your wool to G. L. Meikle
& Co. Highest prices paid.

Children Cry for CASTORIA.

You must have the new summer
hat. Baden-Powell is the name.
We have it.

W. BANFORD.

Husbands who like home-made
bread, don't kill your wives working
over a hot stove, but buy your bread
at the West End Bakery. Kearns
bread is good bread.

Remember—All goods bought at
Hilliker Bros., delivered anywhere
along the main route at the same
price as if taken from the store.

There is no breakfast equal to
Wheat Germ Meal Porridge. A book
of receipts in every package to be
had at G. Creswell's, or Gilles Bros.,
Lachute agents.

Something extra—Tea 25c. Coffee
30c.—HILLIKER Bros.

The 12th annual Sunday School
Convention will be held on Thursday,
July 5th, in the Town Hall, St. An-
drews. A very interesting and at-
tractive programme has been pre-
pared. The Rev. E. W. Halpenny
and other local clergy will address
the meetings. See programmes.

Parents and guardians take notice,
that a large quantity of material sent
to Lachute for the construction of the
Great Northern Railway has been
willfully destroyed and stolen. The
Construction Co. are having a num-
ber of men sworn in as special con-
stantes, and after this date any per-
sons found loitering about the com-
pany's premises or interfering in any
way with the material belonging to
company, will be arrested and prose-
cuted to the full extent of the law.

MILLINERY

Everyone admires a pretty woman
with a becoming hat, so if you want
to look sweet your hat must come from
Miss Creswell's. Not only your hat
but your blouses, collars, ties and
gloves—for misses and children—we
have thought for all.

Miss Creswell's, AND NO OTHER,
is the place for Whitecaps, Veil-
ings, Corsets, and everything that
Ladies require.

We carry the Finest Line of Station-
ary for real nice people who display
taste when selecting. We excel all
others when anything nice is required.

Keep us well in mind this season.

Miss CRESWELL.

LOCAL NEWS

The good friends in Upper Lachute
are holding their picnic to day, (Fri-
day). Everybody is welcome.

Wanted, at once, a few good stone-
masons apply to Mr. Sutherland,
Vanleek Hill Ont.

Mr. Baker conducted a service in
the Baptist Church on Friday last in
the interest of Bolivia Missions.

We have received a copy of the
Prize List for the Central Canada
Exposition, which will be at this of-
fice for inspection to those interested.

Mr. Hinston of Dempsey, Ont. oc-
cupied the pulpit of the Baptist Ch.
on Sunday last.

We are much pleased to learn that
a bi-weekly mail service has been
granted to the residents of Mount
Maple.

It is our pleasure this week to con-
gratulate Mr. Jos. Fortier, of Ste.
Scholastique, on his appointment of
joint prothonotary for the district of
Terrebonne.

Baden-Powell Khaki Colored Hat
W. Banford.

The store of Messrs. M. and W. H.
Moody of Terrebonne was destroyed
by fire on the 25th of last month, and
the following Friday their reamery,
which is situated about two miles
west of the town was also destroyed
by fire.

NOTICE.—As I am going West about
the 15th of this month I am holding
a Cheap Sale for one week. Come
for bargains. A. J. PERIARD.

If you want to keep cool go to the
West End Ice Cream Parlor and
try Kearns Ice Cream, he is noted
for the finest.

Mr. Monette met with rather a se-
rious accident on Wednesday last.
While assisting in loading a car the
gangway between the platform and
car became misplaced and Mr. Mo-
nette fell heavily forward, his face
striking on the car, causing a severe
cut over the eye and cheek.

FOR SALE.—Two Buggies, 1 Pha-
eton (almost new) and 1 Piano Box.
A. J. PERIARD.

The Bank of Ottawa have pur-
chased from Mr. J. McGibbon the lot of
land adjoining his property on Main
St. for the purpose of erecting a suit-
able structure in which to conduct
their ever increasing business in this
town.

DOMINION DAY CONCERT.

To echo the sentiments of those who
had the pleasure of attending the Con-
cert in the Victoria Hall last Monday
would be to say "that it was the best
array of talent that has appeared before
a Lachute audience for some time." It
is to be regretted that so few were
present, but this was undoubtedly due
to the fact that so many people were
out of town. The artists acquit them-
selves and had repeatedly to re-
spond, which was done in every case
with good grace. Miss Thompson's
rendition of "A dolly and a coach"
was exceptionally sweet, and brought
forth a well earned encore, as did also
the impersonations of Mr. Chas. Shep-
pard, who, with his witticisms, kept
the audience in splendid humor. Mr.
Capon's rich tenor voice was heard to
advantage in the songs "When Jack
Canuck comes Home" and "Mary."
The elocutionary part of the pro-
gramme was most ably sustained by Miss
Maud Thompson, who fairly took the
house by storm. The young lady cer-
tainly has a most retentive memory
and gives to her recitations the vim
and reality which carry an audience.
Mr. Mason proved exceptionally good
as a mirth-maker and was repeatedly
encored. A piano duet was rendered
during the evening by Mrs. F. Weir
& Miss Ruth Heavysege and was well
received as was the piano solo by Mrs.
Weir, who also made a splendid ac-
companied. The piano used was kind-
ly loaned by Messrs Willis & Co. of
Montreal for whom Mr. Jas. W. Gail
is agent.

Massey-Harris



Farm...
Implements.

BINDERS, REAPERS, MOWING MACHINES, RAKES,
DISK HARROWS, CULTIVATORS, &c., &c.

These machines have won the world's highest honors.

The MASSEY-HARRIS COMPANY, Ltd.,
are the largest makers of Farm Implements
under the British Flag.

Parties wanting farm machines will do well to place their order
now, and take advantage of the present prices, as everyone knows
that on account of the increase on all kinds of material, machinery
is liable to rise in price.

LEAVE YOUR ORDER AT ONCE WITH

J. A. BEDARD
AGENT LACHUTE.

Red Birds! Red Birds!!
ARE PERFECTION IN BICYCLES.

If you want a wheel that will
carry you through all kinds
of roads, never wear cut, and
always runs easy,



BUY A RED BIRD.
Sold for Cash or in Payments. Livery in connection.
A Large Stock Just Arrived.
W. H. GARRETSEE

SPRING ANNOUNCEMENT.

Received the Latest and Best Designs in the Market
of Spring Suitings and Overcoatings. Are now on view
in my establishment.

HATS! HATS! HATS!
Those new style of hats. Large Stock Just Received.
NECKWEAR! NECKWEAR!
Just received 25 boxes. Just opened up.

TO SEE THESE GOODS IS TO PURCHASE.
A. J. PERIARD.

JOS PH FORTIER,
ADVOCATE,
STE. SCHOLASTIQUE P.Q.
In Lachute every Thursday.

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, L.L.B.,
ADVOCATE,
STE. SCHOLASTIQUE P.Q.

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

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

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

THE GORDONS' REVENGE.

SCOTLAND'S SONS GET THEIR TURN AT THE BOERS.

Brilliant Battle Picture by Males, the Australian War Correspondent, of the Highlanders' Bayonet Charge at Thabanchu.

A. G. Hales, in a letter to the London Daily News from Thabanchu gives the following remarkable description:—

When, a few months ago, I stood upon the veldt, almost within the shadow of the frowning brow of Magersfontein's surly heights, and looked upon the cold, stern faces of Scotland's dead, and listened to the weird wailing of the bagpipes, whilst Cronje gazed triumphantly down from his inaccessible mountain stronghold upon his handiwork, I knew in my soul that a day would dawn when Scotland would demand an eye for an eye, blood for blood. I read it written on the faces of the men who strode with martial tread round the last and resting place of him they loved—their chief, the dauntless General Wauchope. Vengeance spoke in the sombre fire that blazed in every Scotchman's eye. Retribution was carved large and deep on every hard-set Scottish face; it spoke in silent eloquence in the grip of each hard browned hand on rifle barrels; it found a mute echo in each knitted brow, and leapt to life in every deepdrawn breath; it sparkled in each tear that rolled unheeded and unchecked down war-scarred cheeks, and thundered in the echo of the men's tread across the veldt right up to Cronje's lines, as they marched campwards. The Highland Brigade had gazed upon its dead, and neither time, nor change, nor thought of home or wife, of sleeping babe, would wipe the memory of that sight away until the bayonets' ruthless thrust gave Scotland quittance in the rich, red blood of those who did that deed.

That hour has come. The men who sleep in soldiers' graves beside the willow-clad banks of the Modder River have been avenged. Or, if the debt has not been paid in full, the interest owing on that bond of blood has at least now been handed in. It was not paid by our colonial sons; not from Australian or Canadian hands did the stubborn Boers receive the debt we owed. They were not Irish hearts that cleared old Scotland's legacy of hate on that May day amidst the African hills. It was not England's yeoman sons who did that deed, but men whose feet were native to the heather, men on whose tongues the Scottish burr clung lovingly—the bare-legged, killed "boys" whom the lazes in the Highlands love, the gallant Gordons.

Let the tale be told in Edinburgh Town; let it ring along the Border; let the lass as she braids the widow's hair whisper the story with love-kissed breath; let the lads as they come from their daily toil throw out their chests for the sake of their breeding; let the pessimist turn up the faded page of history, written when the world was young, and find, if he can, a grander deed done by the sons of men since the morning stars sang together.

BAITING THE BOER WEASEL.

So to my tale. It was the 1st of May. We had the Boers hard pressed in Thabanchu in a run of kopjes that reached in almost unbroken sequence farther than a man's eye might reach. The flying French was with us, chafing like a leashed greyhound because he could not sweep all before him with one impetuous rush. Rundle, too, was here, with his haughty, handsome face, as keen as French, but with a better grip on his feelings. Six thousand of the foe, under Louis Botha, cool, crafty, long-headed, resourceful, have held the kopjes. Again and again we manoeuvred to trap them but no wolf in winter is more wary than Botha, no weasels more watchful than the men he commanded. When we advanced they fell back, when we fell back they advanced, until the merest tyro in the art of war could see that a frontal attack unless made in almost hopeless positions was impossible. So Hamilton swept round their right flank, ten miles north of Thabanchu, and gave them a taste of his skill and daring, whilst Rundle held their main body here at Thabanchu. Rundle made a feint on their centre in strong force, and they closed in from both flanks to resist him. Then he drew off as if fearing the issue. This drew the Boers in, and they pounded our camp with shells until one wondered whether the German-made rubbish they used would last them much longer. Then we threatened their left flank quickly and sharply, giving Hamilton time to strike on their right, and he struck without erring, whipping the enemy at every point he touched, driving them out of their positions, and holding them firmly himself, so threaten-

ing their rear and the immense herds of sheep and oxen they have with them, making a footing for the British to move on and cut Botha off from his base at Kroonstad.

THE GORDONS SURROUNDED.

Whether he will now stand his ground and fight or make a break for the main army of the Boers is hard to calculate, for the Boer generally does just what no one expects he will attempt to do. It was during Hamilton's flanking effort that the Gordons vindicated their character for courage. Captain Towse, a brave, courteous soldier and gentleman, whom I had the pleasure of meeting at Graspan, and whose guest I had been on several occasions, was the hero of the hour. He is a fine figure of a man, well set up, good-looking, strong, active. He was, I think, about the only soldier, I have seen who could wear an eyeglass and not lose by it. In age he looked about forty. I remember snapping a photo of him as he was "tidying up" the grave of gallant young Huddart, an Australian "middy" who lay buried on the veldt, but the Boers collected that portrait from me later on, worse luck. On this fateful day Captain Towse, with about fifty of the Gordons got isolated from the main body of British troops, and the Boers, with that marvellous dexterity for which they are becoming famous, sized up the position, and determined upon a capture. They little dreamt of the nature of the lion they had snared in their toils. With fully two hundred and fifty men they closed in on the little band of killed men, and in triumphant tones called upon them to throw down their arms and surrender. It was a picture to warm an artist's heart. On all sides rose the bleak, black kopjes, ridge on ridge, as inhospitable as a watch-dog's growl. On one hand the little band of Highlanders, the picturesque colours of their clan showing in kilt and stocking, perfect in all their appointments, but nowhere so absolutely flawless as in their leadership. Under such leaders as he who held them there so calm and steady, their forebears had hurled back the chivalry of France and had tamed the Muscovite pride, and they were soon to prove themselves men worthy of their captain.

On the other side rose the superior numbers of the Boers. A wild and motley crew they looked compared to the gem of Britain's army. Boys stood side by side with old men; lads braced themselves shoulder to shoulder with men in their manhood's prime, ragged beards fell on still more ragged shirt fronts. But there were many hearts behind those ragged garments, hearts that beat high with love of home and country, hearts that seldom quailed in the hour of peril. Their rifles lay in hands steady and strong. The Boer was face to face with the Briton; the numbers lay on the side of the Boer, but the bayonet was with the Briton.

"CHARGE GORDONS! CHARGE!"

"Throw up your hands and surrender." The language was English, but the accent was Dutch. A moment, an awful second of time, the rifle barrels gleamed coldly towards that little group of men, who stood their ground as pine trees stand on their mountain sides in Bonnie Scotland. Then out on the African air there rang a voice, proud, clear, and high as clarion note, "Fix bayonets, Gordons!" Like lightning the strong hands gripped the ready steel; the bayonets went home to the barrel as the lips of lover to lover. Rifles spoke from the Boer lines, and men reeled a pace from the British and fell, and lay where they fell. Again that voice with the Scottish burr on every note, "Charge, Gordons! Charge!" and the dauntless Scotchman rushed on at the head of his fiery few. The Boer's heart is a brave heart, and he who calls them cowards lies; but never before had they faced so grim a charge, never before had they seen a torrent of steel advancing on their lines in front of a tornado of flesh and blood. On rushed the Scots, on over fallen comrades, on over rocks and clefts, on to the ranks of the foe, and onward through them, sweeping them down as I have seen wild horses sweep through a field of ripening corn. The bayonets hissed as they crashed through breastbone and backbone. Vainly the Boer clubbed his rifle and smote back. As well might the wild goat strike with puny hoofs when the tiger springs. Nothing could stay the fury of that desperate rush. Do you sneer at the Boers? Then sneer at half the armies of Europe, for never yet have Scotland's sons been driven back when once they reached a foe to smite.

How do they charge, these bare-legged sons of Scotia? Go ask the hills of Afghanistan, and if there be

tongues within them they will tell you that they sweep like hosts from hell. Ask in aneering Paris, and the red records of Waterloo will give you answer. Ask in St. Petersburg, and from Sebastopol your answer will come. They thought of the dreary morning hours of Magersfontein, and they smote the steel downwards through the neck into the liver. They thought of the row of comrades in the graves beside the Modder, and they gave the Boers the "haymaker's lift," and tossed the dead body behind them. They thought of gallant Wauchope riddled with lead, and they sent the cold steel, with a horrible crash, through skull and brain, leaving the face a thing to make friends shudder. They thought of Scotland, and they sent the wild slogan of their clan re-echoing through the gullies of the African hills, until their comrades far away along the line, hearing it, turned to one another, saying: "God help the Boers this hour, our Jocks are into 'em with the bay'nit!"

THE CRUEL PRICE OF IT.

But when they turned to gather up those who had fallen, then they found that he whose lion soul had pointed them the crimson path to duty was to lead them no more. The noble heart that beat so true to honour's highest notes was not stilled, but a bullet missing the brain had closed his eyes for ever to God's sunlight, leaving him to go through life in darkness and they mourned for him as they had mourned for noble, white-souled Wauchope, whose prototype he was. They knew that many a long, long year would roll away before their eyes would rest upon his like again in camp or bloody field. But it gladdened their stern warrior hearts to know that the last sight he ever gazed upon was Scotland sweeping on her foes.

And when our noble Queen shall place upon his breast the cross which is the soldier's diadem, their hearts will throb in unison with his, for their strong hands on that May day helped him to win what he is so fit to wear; and when our Sovereign honours him she honours them, and well they know it. And when the years have rolled away, and they are old and grey, and spent with wounds and toil, fit for nothing but to dandle little grandbabes, on their knees, young men and maids will flock around, and pointing out the veteran to the curious stranger say with honest pride, "He was with Towse the day he won the cross."

A SOUTHERN CAKE.

It takes an intelligent cook to make a new dish well. Cooks of the lower order cook only what they learned to cook in their early years, or else they cook only in a purely imitative and mechanical way. Chinese cooks are of the latter sort. The story is well known of the Chinese cook who was being taught by a bright woman to make a certain cake which contained one egg. The first egg which the lady opened was not fresh enough to suit her taste, and she threw it into the waste-basket. After that the Chinaman, who had carefully watched her, always made the cake well; but the first egg opened he always threw into the waste-basket.

A correspondent tells of the difficulties which a Northern lady, who had moved South, had in teaching the negro servants there to cook the dishes she liked. The blacks could cook well enough, but in their own remarkable way only. Materials outside their familiar Southern cuisine they could not handle at all.

Finally the lady found a mulatto man cook who had been to school and could read. "Now," she said, "I have a man who can cook by receipt!"

She gave him a receipt for making cake, written plainly on a scrap of paper. It was for a white cake, but when the cake came on the table it was of a singular golden color. The lady called the cook.

"Did you make this cake according to the receipt?" she asked.

"Oh yes, mum."

"Did you put in all the eggs?"

"Oh yes, mum."

"Put in everything?"

"Yes, mum—the vinegar, too, and mustard and pepper."

"Vinegar and mustard!" exclaimed the lady. "What do you mean by putting vinegar and mustard into a cake?"

Then the man brought the receipt. On the back of the slip of paper was written a receipt for salad dressing, and the intelligent servant had put in everything he found on both sides of the paper!

The lady's husband took a piece of the cake and tasted it. "It looks good, and it tastes good," he said. "In fact, it's the best cake I've eaten in this house!"

THE RETIRED BURGLAR.

SHORT STORY ABOUT HIS PARTNER, WILLIAM GOBBLES.

He Had a Great Head For Figures, Had Bill—How He Worked Out a Sum in Algebra For a Sleeping Boy—After Many Years He Got His Reward.

"I never had any patience," said the retired burglar, "with the men who leave samples of their handwriting behind when they visit a house. 'We have carried off all we have got room for in the wagon; we will come for the rest the next time.' 'Madam, we do not like your pie, it is too sweet,' and foolish things like that. And besides being foolish it takes more or less time to write these things, and so adds by so many minutes to the length of time a man stays in a house, and thus increases his risk to say nothing of the wonderful foolishness of a man's deliberately leaving something that might some time be used to identify him by. I don't suppose, as a matter of fact, that any real up-and-up able burglar, who ever made a business of it, ever did anything of that sort, anyway, but I did know a man once, a real professional he was, too, who once left some marks behind him, that turned out later to his great benefit.

"That was Bill Gobbles—William Gobbles. Singular name! Curious, and a curious man Bill was, too. He had a great head for figures; mathematics. He could do sums with signs and all that sort of thing just as easy as rolling off a log; it came natural to him, and he liked it. Bill and I was partners, once, and time and again, when we've been all ready and only waiting for time before starting out, I've seen Bill set down with a stubby pencil and a piece of paper and figure away on algebra and forget all about business, and I'd have to tell him when it was time to start. Happy man, Bill! He could forget his troubles figuring out those sums with signs. I often thought I'd learn algebra myself, but

I NEVER QUITE CAME IT.

"It was while we were working together that Bill came across that thing where he left his mark. It was in a boy's room, that was plain enough, and there was the boy himself in bed, a youngster of 15 or thereabouts, and a vigorous, wholesome-looking lad he was too, though he looked as though he'd rather sail a boat or play ball than to 'rattle with figures'; but he'd been having a set-to with figures, all the same, as we presently discovered, or as Bill did, because Bill was the boss; he carried the lamp and I carried the kit—throwing the lamp 'round the room and lightin' on the table where the sheets of paper with the boy's figuring on 'em was.

"The minute Bill's eye lights on those sheets of paper he sets the lamp right down on the table and sets down himself on the chair the boy had been sittin' in, leaving it right where the boy left it when he pushed it back. I could see a smile on his face, in the light of the lamp, as he bent down over the papers, and then I see him fishin' in his pocket for that stubby pencil, and when he got that out he smiled some more and began chalking down a few marks on the paper with crosses and letters and things that I didn't understand. It didn't take him long, and when he'd got through he put the pencil back in his pocket and picked up the lamp and we got to work again.

"Well, we went through the house after that and gathered up what there was there that was worth carrying off and went away and never thought nothing more about it, or I never did, anyway, for years afterward—it must have been fifteen years at least—and then Bill told me the outcome of it.

"Bill was an older man than I was when we worked together, and only a few years after that he sort of practically retired. Oh, he used to go out now and then and do some easy job, but after a while he got so he didn't even do that; he was getting old, that's all, and kind o' out of it; and for a long time Bill had pooty hard sleddin' to get along at all; and then one day his eye happens to light on an advertisement in the paper he took, saying something like this; 'Jimmy, are you the man that did the problem for me? If you are, address so-and-so. This is to your advantage.'"

"Well, now, you know, among other things, old Bill had instinct or intuition or insight, or whatever you call it, and he knew that that was from the boy, and also that

THERE WAS NO TRAP

and that it meant it when it said 'This is to your advantage,' and he went and saw him, and, true enough,

it was the boy; and, so Bill said, just what you'd have expected him to be from what we saw of him when he was a boy—a good, big, hustling man, and prosperous; but the curious thing about it was his story.

"As Bill tells me, the boy was, when we saw him, getting ready to go to some college, and he'd all but missed it, and if he'd ha' missed that sum in algebra that he'd been 'rastlin' so with the night we saw him—and that, Bill tells me, he never could have done in the world—he'd ha' been out of it. Then along comes Bill, and does it just for fun; and, do you know, the youngster, when he sees it on the paper in the morning, thought he'd done it himself in his sleep. Of course, he knew about the carrying off the things, but the idea of a mathematical burglar stopping to do his sums in algebra never occurred to him, and I don't blame him. But one day it struck him all in a heap that the man that did the sum was the burg; and then he puts in the advertisement.

"He told Bill that he thought he owed him a thousand dollars; that saved him a year at least, in getting into this college; that maybe he'd ha' woke up and got in himself next year, but not that year, and so Bill had saved him a year, anyhow, and he'd prospered fairly well; and he thought Bill's rake-off for the year he'd saved him ought to be about a thousand dollars, if that was satisfactory to Bill, as it was in a high degree.

"And it was the makin' of Bill. He bought a blacksmith's shop there was for sale in the neighborhood of where he was then living and went to work; he was always a good man with tools, and he turned out the best burglars' tools of anybody in his part of the country, and everybody went to him. So, you see, here he was now, all fixed again; no more night work, but work that he liked, and that he could do to advantage, and that was profitable, and comfortably settled down for life, sure of good income as long as he could lift a hammer; and all through doing that little sum in algebra on that boy's papers.

"Curious how things come about; ain't it? It is, indeed."

THE USUAL REASON.

Daughter—Papa, I wish you'd get me the New Universal International Unabridged Encyclopaedia, complete in ninety-nine volumes.

Father—Gee Whittaker! Why do you want that?

Daughter—Because Clara Wayuppy has one.

PROOF POSITIVE.

Do you know, I never dreamed she was a trained nurse.

How did you find it out?

Saw her bill.

NOTHING SERIOUS.

Sweltering Passenger, on railroad train—This window sticks so I can't get it up.

Conductor—Yes. Wood is swollen a little by the rain. It'll be all right in a few days.

THE EXCEPTION.

Laura. All men are liars.

Kitty. Except when their flattery is pleasing to us, dear.

NOT WOMAN'S WORK.

Father. Where is your mother Jonny?

Johnny. She's out in the back yard whittling.

Father. Are you sure she is whittling?

Johnny. Yes, sir she's trying to sharpen a lead pencil.

GLAD OF HIS CRIME.

Dear me! she said, I wonder what has become of that household journal. He didn't say a word.

There was another recipe in it that I wanted to try.

He smiled, for now he was assured that he had done wisely when he burned it up.

OF FLORICULTURE.

Those seeds we plant and cherish fair,

Will often die, despite all care;

While seeds twixt bricks, in sterile sand,

Take root and thrive to beat the band.

A FOUNT OF INSPIRATION.

Grigsby wouldn't lose his mother-in-law for a farm.

Wouldn't he?

No, indeed. She supplies him with all his mother-in-law jokes.

SNUBS REGRETTED.

A man can't be too careful whom he snubs.

What do you mean?

Why, every once in a while I've snubbed some plain people who afterwards came into a lot of money.

HOUSEHOLD.

THE CHILDREN'S GARDEN.

Give the children each a little garden spot. Let this be of as good ground as any in the garden, and as favorably situated. Let it be prepared as thoroughly as you, and, as far as possible, let the children do this themselves. Then let each plant his own seeds, giving him such instruction as is necessary, illustrated by your sowing of your own.

Then note the eager, impatient watching of the young gardeners for the plants to appear; their delight when the tiny green things first show their heads above the ground; the interest with which they watch their growth, and the enthusiastic greeting of the first wee buds.

Do we not all know the fascination in seeing plants appear and noting their development when the seeds have been sown by ourselves? Then give to the little ones the profitable pleasure of this experience. For it surely is profitable to them. It is good for us all to be thrilled by the mystery of growth; it may be doubly good that the young soul of the child be stirred by the beauty and mystery of it, and this end can be more surely attained if he has a share in the wonder through the sowing of the seed. It is a necessity of the child's being that he express himself; he loves to make things, and to see the results of this creative instinct, and in a way his gardening meets this demand.

The children, moreover, should not only prepare the soil and plant it, they should also care for their gardens themselves; keeping them free from weeds and the earth in good condition, otherwise by stirring, and by watering if necessary. Do not allow the gardens to be neglected, and do not do the work yourself. And when the flowers blossom, encourage the generosity with them which the young owners will probably feel. They will take pleasure in sharing these beautiful results of their labors with others; in carrying them to the sick and aged, and otherwise making them messengers for good. And thus the child's true self will be farther developed.

Remember, then, gardening is an important factor in education, and, though it must needs be on a small scale, do not deprive the little ones entirely of the wholesome pleasure and many-sided benefits to be derived from this cooperation in the wonderful work of making the seed bring forth according to its kind.

DOMESTIC RECIPES.

Charlotte Russe.—Line a jelly-mold with split ladyfingers or slices of sponge cake. Whip a pint of thick cream. Beat the whites of two eggs, to a stiff froth, beating in, gradually, a cup of powdered sugar. Whip this a little at a time into the whipped cream, then add a generous teaspoonful of vanilla extract. Pour this into the cake-lined mold and stand on ice for two hours. Pass a knife around the sides to loosen the cake, and turn out upon a chilled platter. This is easy to make and is more delicious than that made with gelatine.

Fig Pudding.—Soak a cup of bread-crumbs in a cup of milk for half an hour. Add three beaten eggs, half a cup of granulated sugar, a scant half cup of powdered suet, and a half teaspoonful each of salt, ground nutmeg and cinnamon, and into the batter stir half a pound of figs cut in small pieces and well dredged with flour. Beat hard and turn into a greased pudding-mold, with a tight fitting cover. Steam three hours, then set in the oven for five or six minutes. Serve with a hard, or liquid sauce, as preferred.

Coffee Cake.—This recipe for coffee cake does not contain coffee but gets its name from being prepared to serve at the breakfast table with coffee. Sift together a quart of flour, three teaspoonfuls of baking powder, half a cup of sugar, half a teaspoonful of salt. Beat two eggs, add to them a pint of milk, and stir into the dry ingredients. Beat well, pour into two shallow buttered tins, and bake in a quick oven. To double the quantity of sugar, add a small piece of butter and a handful of seeded and chopped raisins, is a great improvement. Bake in a quick oven.

Loaf Cake.—Cut up one pound butter into small pieces. Warm it gently and set aside to cool. Mix together four eggs beaten to a froth and one pint milk, then with one and one-half pounds flour make a smooth batter. Mix into a pound of sugar one teaspoonful cinnamon, one-half teaspoonful mace, and one-half teaspoonful nutmeg. Add this by degrees to the batter and let it stand for a few minutes; then pour off the thin part and mix it with one-half pint yeast and one tablespoonful orange flower water. Pour it back and sprinkle into it another pound and a half of flour. Gradually work in flour-dredged fruit as follows: One pound seeded raisins, one-half pound sultana raisins, washed and dried. Stir gradually into the cake batter. Pour the mixture into a large, well-buttered tin pan, cover over and set in a warm place for five or six hours to dry. Bake in a moderate oven when quite light.

HOT WEATHER DISHES.

Iced Bouillon.—Bouillon is like beef tea, it stimulates, but is nutritive value is slight. Take five pounds of solid lean beef and cut it into cubes. Put two-thirds of the meat into the soup kettle and soak in water 30 minutes. Brown one-third of the meat in a hissing hot frying pan with marrow from marrow bone, add to the other meat and heat to the boiling point. Skim, and then cook slowly five hours. Add one level tablespoon of salt, one-half teaspoon of pepper-corns, six cloves, one-half bay leaf, three sprigs thyme, two sprigs parsley, and one-half cup each of carrot, onion, corn and celery. Cook slowly for another hour, then strain and cool. Remove the fat, clear it with an egg and shell in the same way that coffee is cleared. Add wine if liked, and serve ice cold or serve hot if preferred. This should make five pints of bouillon.

Chicken Mousse.—Soak one-half level tablespoon of granulated gelatine in one and a half tablespoons of cold water, then dissolve in three-quarters cup of chicken stock. Add

one cup of chopped chicken, one pint of beaten cream, and a few grains of cayenne. Mould and chill. The chicken mixture should have become stiff before the cream is folded in. Use either individual or large moulds.

Sauterne Jelly.—Soak one-half box of granulated gelatine in one-half cup of cold water, add one and one-half cups of sauterne wine, three table-spoons of sugar. Strain; color with leaf green-coloring, then pour into a mould and chill. The mousse may be put into the lower part of a mould and the jelly added to the top.

Swiss Salad.—Marinate with French dressing one cup of cold cooked chicken cut into cubes, one cucumber cut in dice, one cup of chopped English walnut meats and one cup of French peas. Arrange on a bed of lettuce leaves or water cress and garnish with mayonnaise.

Cucumber Sauce.—Cucumbers have no particular nutritive value but have a flavor that is greatly relished. Cut a large piece from the stem end of two cucumbers and grate them with a coarse grater. Drain and season with salt, pepper and vinegar. Instead of making this sauce sliced and dressed cucumbers might be laid round the fish as a garnish.

Current and Raspberry Ice.—Dissolve one and one-half glasses of current and raspberry jelly in one quart of boiling water, add the juice of two lemons. Cool and freeze. Turn the crank of the freezer slowly at first. Use one part of rock salt to three of ice for freezing.

VIOLENT DEATHS.

They Terminated the Careers of Numerous Scotch Sovereigns.

Taking the reign of Duncan as the beginning of authentic Scotch history 14 sovereigns out of the 25 before the union of the crown with England, died violent deaths. Duncan, who began to reign in 1034, was murdered by Macbeth, who was in turn murdered by his successor, Malcolm Canmore, placed by some as the first real King of Scotland Malcolm was slain while besieging Alnwick; Duncan II. was murdered; Alexander II. died of fatigue and worry while mustering his fleet at Oban; Alexander III. fell over the cliffs at Kinghorn; Margaret the Maid of Norway was drowned at sea; Robert III. died of a broken heart; James I. was murdered by his subjects; James II. was killed by a cannon bursting at Roxburgh; James III. was stabbed by an assassin after the battle of Sauchieburn; James IV. was killed by the English at the battle of Flodden; James V. died of exhaustion and fever after the battle of Fala Moss and Mary Queen of Scots was beheaded in 1587. Scottish annals before the time of Macbeth, 1030, are conflicting in character, and historians regard them as in great measure legendary. The evidence of the early chronicles suggests the strong probability that a large number of the earlier Scottish sovereigns met with violent deaths. From the reign of Eugenius I., who in 837 was slain in battle by Maximus, the Roman General, no fewer than 22 out of 48 are said to have died by violence in the various forms of assassination—drowning, poisoning or suicide.

Agricultural

FEEDING STOCK.

Farmers do not feed to best advantage. They make little distinction in the character of the food for growing and matured animals. They feed crops that will sell to least advantage, regardless of nutritive value or drain upon the land. The tendency is to sell the crude products instead of feeding them and producing eggs, poultry, cheese, pork, mutton, etc. We should grow all we feed, mainly, and feed all we grow. The silo is the ideal method of utilizing the corn crop. Clover hay is more profitable than timothy; the nutrients in it are better balanced, and the fertilizing ingredients are 70 per cent. greater, saying nothing of the roots that store up a vast amount of fertility in the soil.

There are three methods of making clover hay, each of which has its peculiar advantages. The first method, and the one most generally adopted, consists in cutting the clover late in the afternoon, and on the following day, as soon as it is fairly cured, it is drawn to the barn. The second method consists of cutting after the dew is off in the morning, tedding two or three times and drawing to the barn the same day. Bright sunshine is essential to the success of this method, and sufficient force must be employed to keep the machinery moving every available hour of the day. (The third method is to cut the clover in the forenoon, rake and shock in the afternoon, then permitting the hay to remain in the shocks several days, where the heat generated assists in curing the hay. The shocks are then opened and exposed to the air and sunshine a few hours before drawing to the barn. This method requires favorable weather for several consecutive days, and some extra labor, but it gives a superior quality of hay and is much favored in some localities.

When clover is cut too early in the season it sometimes contains more than 99 per cent. of water, and is very difficult to cure. When cut too late the crude fiber becomes too hard and woody, and the hay is largely indigestible unpalatable and less nutritious. The largest per cent. of nutrition is secured when the plants are in full bloom, but the large amount of sap in the plants at that time makes it difficult to cure. The most approved time is when about one-third of the blossoms are turning brown.

THE SALTING OF BUTTER.

In Denmark, as soon as the butter milk has been removed, the butter is weighed, in order to calculate the amount of salt required, and the salt is worked in at this time, usually on the butter worker. Sometimes it is all incorporated at one working, but in many places, it is preferred to add it in two workings. The amount of salt expected to be sold, but it varies salt used is not uniform. It is adapted, to the taste of the market, where between 4 and 5 per cent. of the weight of the butter. The salt is

worked into the butter with the least possible amount of handling, and it is then laid aside for some time, before the next working takes place. In summer, it is put in butter coolers, which are a sort of icebox. In winter, it is either laid in large trols on the butter trough, or on a table provided for the purpose. It lies here for a couple of hours in the cold season; but when the weather is warm, it is allowed to remain for eight or ten hours, or until the cool of the following morning, before it receives the final working. The object is not only to cool the butter, and thus allow it to become firmer, but also to allow it salt to dissolve, and to penetrate the whole mass. When the butter has attained the proper degree of firmness, it is again put through the worker, and a considerable portion of the brine formed from the salt is worked out. The amount of a working it can stand differs much in individual cases. Care is taken, however, that it is not the least bit overworked, so as to become greasy and sticky. This working may be repeated a couple of times, or it may be packed for shipment at once. Practice is not uniform on this point. It is common, however, to give it more working an hour or two later. The main point is not to work it until it has become decidedly firm, and then to work only to the extent it can bear, without injuring the grain, and yet remove as much as possible of the brine which has formed from the dissolving salt. It is worthy of notice that although four per cent. of salt may be added, with proper working about half of this is removed in the form of brine.

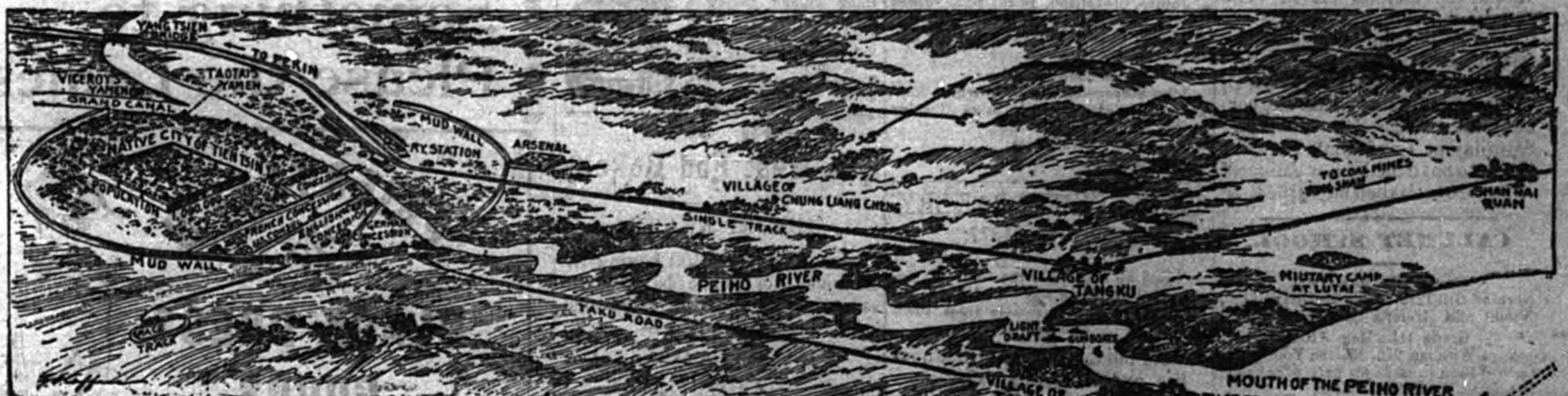
THRIFTY YOUNG TURKEYS.

Place the coop on dry, sandy ground if possible, and move it daily. Feed dry bread crumbs or bread dipped in milk and squeezed dry, rolled oats, clabbered milk, onion tops, dandelion leaves and lettuce chopped fine. They will eat greedily. Give milk to drink and always keep a supply of fresh water in a shallow dish covered so that they cannot get their bodies wet in it. Don't overfeed them. Feed often, but little at a time, and scatter cracked wheat for the first two weeks. After that whole wheat will do. Keep a supply of small, sharp gravel and ground bone.

After the first few days, let them travel during the day at will. The turkey hen will protect them from passing storms. But see them home at night, and keep them in till the dew is off the grass. Do not put them in a close building; they want plenty of fresh air, and without it will soon droop and die. Watch for lice. The large variety clings to the back of the head and neck and is hard to find. A drop of lard without salt, rubbed well in will destroy them, but do not use much or you may kill the poult. In conclusion, observe these rules: Proper breeding stock, proper food and proper care and cleaning, and I feel sure you will have a good return in the fall for your trouble.

LOGICAL.

Little Willie—Where do sea horses come from, pa?
Pa—Why, from the sea, of course.
Little Willie—Then bay horses must come from the bay, don't they, pa?



DISTANCES.

From Tien-Tsin to Tangku.....	27 miles
From Tangku to Tului.....	25 miles
From Tien-Tsin to Pekin.....	79 miles
From Tangku to Chung Liang Cheng.....	43 miles
From mouth of Pei-Ho River to the bar.....	6 miles
From Tien-Tsin railroad station to Yang T sien bridge.....	17 miles

MAP OF TIEN-TSIN AND DISTRICT, SHOWING RAILROADS AND TAKU FORTS

The native city is walled in with stone, while around two-thirds of the outer city, including the French, English and German concessions, is a mud wall. The Pei-Ho River and the Grand Canal guard the outer city on the portion not inclosed within the mud wall.

The railroad from Tangku to Tien-Tsin is single tracked; thence on to Pekin it is a double-tracked road. The mouth of the Pei-Ho River is guarded by mud forts. The bar will allow only vessels drawing less than 12 feet 6 inches to enter the river.

The international relief force passed along over the double-track beyond Tien-Tsin, repaired it as they moved on to Pekin. The various villages, camps and roads are marked.

The Watchman AND OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, JULY 6, 1900.

The WATCHMAN will be published every Friday.

J. S. GILES, Proprietor.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

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

Notices of Births, Marriages and Deaths inserted free.

All transient advertising matter charged 10c. per line, nonpareil measurement.

Address all communications to
The WATCHMAN,
LACHUTE MILLS - QUE.

TOWN COUNCIL.

The regular meeting of the above Council was held on Wednesday last Mayor Bedard presiding. There were present Coun. Jousse, McArthur, McRae, Todd, Gall, Periard and Christie.

The minutes of last meeting were read and confirmed.

Communication was received from the Secretary of the Presbyterian Church stating that the work of building sidewalk in front of Church would be immediately attended to, though done under protest.

Report of Road Com. was read, and amounts ordered paid.

Accounts of \$50.05 from Mr. Mathieu and \$63.50 from Mr. Bampton were ordered to be paid.

Tenders for the construction of a bridge across Cruise's gully were read from Mr. W. J. Calder of Mount Maple for the sum of \$495, and from Mr. Robt. Todd for \$465. The council took no action on these tenders but thought it advisable to ascertain the cost of construction of a dry stone bridge. The matter was left in the hands of the Road Com.

The Waterworks question was again revived and many of the Councillors present were strongly of the opinion that the matter of giving the Waterworks Co'y a franchise, providing suitable concessions would be made by the Company, would be in the best interests of the town. The question was referred to a committee, consisting of the Mayor and Coun. Periard and Gall.

Moved by Coun. Gall, seconded by Coun. McCrea that the valuations be ordered to proceed with the valuation of the properties of the Town.

Complaints were received from some of the residents of the West End regarding the disorderly conduct of the Victoria Hotel. The Council instructed the Secretary to notify the proprietors of all hotels in town that they must comply with the license by-law which makes it compulsory that the bars be closed at ten o'clock and on Saturday at 7 and that steps be taken to have the by-law enforced. The Council then adjourned.

CALUMET SCHOOL.

Grade IV—Max. 1400.
Norman Gill 1249, Elsie McIntyre 1125, Violet and Helena Willman absent.

Grade III—Max. 1100.
Vera Willman 956, Martha Young 839, Lizzie Wilson present for part of exams, 180, Lizzie Lanthier absent.

Grade II—Max. 900.
Emile Lanthier 789, Eugene Lanthier 750 Harold Gill 702, Gordon Young 454, Stanley Young 375, Alice Propbet 269.

II Primer.
Lawrence Weldon, Hannah McNeilly.

II Primer.
Harry McIntyre Emma Murray.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The famous signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* is on every wrapper.

LACHUTE ACADEMY.

The results of the June examinations in the elementary departments of the Lachute Academy are herewith published. The marks in the Academy and second Model grades have not yet been received. In connection with the following list it should be noted that many pupils are unranked because they were not able, through illness or otherwise, to write the examinations. No pupil has been refused promotion on this account if his class work during the year entitled him to enter the next grade.

GRADE I—Model.
Max. No. Marks 1900.
Egbert McQuat 931, Roy Silecox 860, Edwin Bampton 849, Bessie McQuat 823, Irons Caron and John McNeice 799, Ivan Fraser 788, Edward Christie 763, Lily Boyce 733, Nora DeLisle 718, Gordon Hampton 707, Mildred McNeice 688, Eva Giles 681, Bessie Dobbie 667, Russell Carpenter 664.
GRADE III—Senior.
Alma Mitchell 965, Ida Manning 910, Jessie Smith 894, Ellen McNaughton 860, Lydia Kearns 763, Maggie McKee 754, Clara Bampton 637, Florence Cooke 615, Andrew Forbes 611, Annie McDiarmid 589, Maggie Marshall 562, Unranked—Katie Stanforth, Claude Radley, Gordon Drennan, Ida Barley, George McQuat, Melvin Demers, Bernard Burke, Gladys McQuat, Belle Goggin, George Morrell, Stephen Cooke.

GRADE III—Junior.
Edith Waddell 811, Isabella Ralt 756, Lois Periard 633, John McDiarmid 629, Linda Graham 587, Unranked—Robert McArthur, Peter Dubeau, Ethel Wilson, Walter Kirkpatrick.
GRADE II—Elementary; Sr.—max. 1000.
Katie McGibbon and Amy Hammond 973, Moesman Gill and Hugh Kearns 968, Edith Radley 951, Annie McArthur 943, Mary Palmer and Maggie Ralt 936, George Ralt 930, Sarah Baldwin 929, Willie Hampton 923, Austin Riddell 921, Howard Jones 918, Stanley Ralt 911, Alice Morell 906, Eddie Carpenter 901, Russell McGibbon 870, David Boyce 860, Eunice Dubeau 856, Unranked—Ruby Barley, Gordon Marshall, Theron Carpenter, Flossie Hutchins, Lizzie Beattie, Leslie Hunter, Thomas Petrie, Graham McDonald, Mackie Wilson, Edward McCrea, Lena Simon, Robbie McGibbon.

Junior.
Christina Drennan 943, Grace Carter and Leith Jones 938, Eugene Jousse 932, Norman Heers 928, Maggie McRobie 921, May McGibbon and Annie Miller 898, Sam Watt 893, Lorne McArthur 897, Annie McKee 888, Katie Giles 872, Ruby Hampton 861, Aggie Wilson 854, Marian Slater 831, Laura Petrie 774, Harry Veitch 678, Ashton Veitch 653, Willie Hunter 627, Unranked—Leonard McKimmon, Norman Benton, Bertha Cleland, Alfred Beattie, Lawrence Cleland, Willie Carpenter, Peter Demers, Jas. Dobbie.

II PRIMER—Senior.
Annie Lander 879, Louise Bampton 863, Lili Pailleur 759, Winnie Riddell 642, Willie Manning 551, Harlow Giles 432, Unranked—Alf Bellanger, Leslie Barley, Dora Cook, Gilbert Demers, Willie McKimmon, Pearl Burch.

II PRIMER—Junior.
Lockhart Gall, Lola Radley, and May Moraw 784, Mamie Cottingham 772, Lowell Bampton 769, Margaret Hay 752, Herbert Periard 741, Charlie Jones 721, Fraser Waddell 679, Violet Jones 672, Christine Sutherland 640, George Hunter 641, Maggie McDiarmid 592, Unranked—Mildred Jones, John McDiarmid, Rustie Rumboldt.

A CLASS—2nd Primer.
Jennie Scobie 555, George Mitchell 530, Isabel Kearns 525, Louise Vivrais 520, Winnie Bampton 495, Jennie Petrie 490, Rose Vivrais 483.

I PRIMER—Senior.
Sydney Carter 580, Rachel Hunter 555, F. Picard 435, Edith McKee 415, Pearl Sutherland 375, Wilbur Hammond 370.
Junior.
Herbert Sturges 370, Mary Picard 330, Joseph Picard 280, Eveline Veitch 169.

HILL HEAD SCHOOL.

Fourth Grade—Max. 1400.
Ruby Rainboth (prize) 1381, Annie Stalker 1362, Arthur Pollock 1246, Edith Rodgers absent.

Fourth Grade Jr.—Max. 1200.
Kelyn Copeland (prize) 1119 Pearl Pollock (prize) 1117, Amy Copeland 1115, Katie Pollock 1063, Wilbur Walker 1035.

Third Class—Max. 1200.
Theodore Hammond 1183 (prize) Miles Walker 1173, Willis Hume 1145, Charlie Blow 1032.

Second Class—Max. 700.
James Stevenson, prize, 682, Russell Hume, prize, 680 Howard Stalker 574, Willie Rodgers 493 Howard Rodgers 475, Arthur Moore 460.

Second Primer.
John Stevenson, prize, Gertrude Rodgers prize Nettie Kettyle prize Charles Moore prize.

First Class.
Russell Rodgers prize.

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ESTABLISHED 1877.

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Our old reliable loaf is of first quality, and will give satisfaction.

HOME BREAD, GRAHAM BREAD, SCONES, BUNS, ROLLS, ETC., and the usual assortment of cakes found in a first-class establishment.

Fruits in season. Oranges, Lemons, Dates, Bananas, always on hand.
Canned Goods of the best quality and always fresh.
Candies, best only kept and always fresh.

JOHN HOPE,
THE BAKER,
MARKET SQUARE.

GENEVA SCHOOL.

Grade IV—Max. 1030.
Ross Todd 900, Walter Bradley 751, Maggie Watson absent.

Grade III—Max. 980.
Annie Watson 823, John Bradley absent.

Grade II—Max. 950.
Bessie Laier 791, Erle Todd 790, Edie Lemay 648.

Grade I—Max. 790.
Joseph Bradley 719, Maggie Taylor 683, Jessie Todd 534, Sarah Lemay 403.

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For table and Dairy, Purest and Best

Brownsburg Woolen Mills

I, the undersigned, in returning thanks to the public for past patronage would still solicit a continuance of the same. I shall endeavor to please regarding Prices and Quality of Goods, of which the following will be kept in stock.

STOFFES, TWEEDS, FLANNELS, SERGES, BLANKETS, YARNS, ETC.
Wool taken in exchange for which the highest market price will be paid. Strict attention will be given to Custom Work, such as Roll Carding, Spinning, Cloth Finishing, etc. Best oil is used on all Custom Roll Carding.

15-3m. A. E. MORRISON.

"I Can Eat What I Like."

Many people suffer terribly with pain in the stomach after every mouthful they eat.

Dyspepsia and indigestion keep them in constant misery.

After trying the hundred and one new-fangled remedies without much benefit, why not use the old reliable Burdock Blood Bitters and obtain a perfect and permanent cure?

Here is a case in point:

"I was troubled with indigestion and dyspepsia for three or four years, and tried almost every doctor round here and different dyspepsia remedies, but got little relief."

"I then started using Burdock Blood Bitters, and when I had finished the second bottle I was almost well, but continued taking it until I had completed the third bottle, when I was perfectly well. Before taking B.B.B. I could scarcely eat anything without having a pain in my stomach. Now I eat whatever I like without causing me the least discomfort." — Mrs. THOMAS CLARK, Brussels, Ont.



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CONFECTIONERY STORE

I depend on quality alone.
Quality first, Quality last,
Quality all the time.

All kinds of fancy and home-made Breads, Rolls, Buns, and Scones — Wedding cakes a specialty.

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Castoria.

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Castoria.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me."

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Chas. H. Fletcher

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BLACK DRESS
GOODS

MAKE THE SMARTEST
Tailor-Made Suits

THE "VARNISHED BOARD,"
ON WHICH THE GOODS ARE ROLLED

Is a Guarantee of their
Wearing Qualities.



PERSONALS.

Mrs. A. Todd is spending a few days in Montreal.

Mr. H. Neil spent the holidays in Montreal.

Mr. R. White of Brownsburg spent Sunday in Montreal.

Miss Minnie Silcox of Ottawa was home for Dominion day.

Mr. G. Evans of Montreal spent Sunday at his home here.

Mr. and Mrs. Parris were visiting friends in Ottawa during the holidays.

Mr. Alex. McCallum of Calumet was in town on Sunday and Monday.

Miss Van Vliet is spending the school vacation at L'Ecole.

Miss Helen Etienne of Namur, Que. is the guest of Mrs. Jousse.

Mr. Hanston of Dempsey preached in the Baptist church on Sunday.

Mrs. Edson is visiting friends in Terrebonne.

Miss Jessie McCallum of Montreal was home for the holidays.

Mrs. Radley and family left last Friday for a visit to friends at Ottawa.

Mr. Lem Taylor was in town on Sunday.

Mrs. Garretsee returned home from Toronto last Thursday.

Mr. Donald Beers of Montreal was among the visitors here for the holidays, a guest of Mrs. A. Beers.

Mr. Henry Giles and family are summering at Lake Louisa.

Mr. E. Simpson of Montreal spent Sunday and Monday in Lachute.

Mr. Sanderson spent the holidays in Montreal.

Rev. N. Waddell and family have gone to Lake Louisa for the summer months.

Miss Winnie Small of Montreal spent the 1st in town, the guest of Miss Creswell.

Miss Jennie Morell of Gaand Mere is home for a couple of months.

Miss Florence McNiece of Montreal spent Sunday at home.

Miss McNie is away at 16 Island Lake.

Mr. George Calder's family are at 16 Island Lake for the summer.

Mr. Loynachan of Montreal spent Sunday at Beech Ridge with friends.

Mr. Robert and Miss Grace Barron were home for Dominion Day.

Dr. and Mrs. Stewart of Montreal were guests of Mrs. T. Christie during the holidays.

Dr. Jas. C. Robertson of Ottawa is the guest of Mr. & Mrs. Wm. Robertson.

Mr. Carl Fraser was in Montreal on Sunday.

Mr. Nap. Carriere of St. Michel was in town on Wednesday.

Mr. J. D. Stewart of Avonmore was visiting friends here during the holidays.

Mr. E. Walker of Montreal was home on Sunday.

Mr. W. C. Young, of Bristol, was in town for a few days this week, the guest of Mrs. R. McArthur.

Mr. Will. S. Robertson and his wife on their home to Ottawa from their wedding tour spent a few days with their uncle Mr. Robertson.

Mr. Moles, accompanied by Mr. Gordon Meikle, spent the holidays in Arnprior.

Miss Hunter and her friend Miss Fish of Montreal, are visiting friends in town.

Miss Annie and Nellie Catton left Tuesday morning to visit friends at Ormstown.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Wanless of Chicago, and Mrs. and Miss Wanless of St. Andrews, were in town over the holidays, the guests of Mrs. W. J. Simpson.

Mrs. W. H. Edson, accompanied from Montreal by Mr. Hry. Moody's two daughters, returned home from Highgate Springs, after an absence of some days and having spent a very pleasant time with their aunt Mrs. Richards of Boston during their stay were the welcome guests of their cousin Mr. & Mrs. Fordice.

MARRIAGES.

GREEN-BARLEY.—At Lachute, June 28, John Green, of Brownsburg, to May Barley, by the Rev. Mr. Radley.

MAHON-CRAIG.—On June 27th at Lachute, Hugh Mahon of Grenville, to Margaret Craig of Arundel.

Children Cry for CASTORIA.

CUSHING.

Miss E. Wholehan returned from Montreal on Saturday last accompanied by her son, Mr. John Wholehan of Lachine.

Miss Wilson of Ottawa, and Miss Davison of Grenville were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Weir on Thursday and Friday.

Mr. James Watson who has been employed for some time in Treadwell, Ont., returned home on Thursday last.

Mrs. Wharton and family of Butte, Montana, are spending a few weeks with Mrs. Thos. Noyes.

Mr. Alex. Geegan of Lachute spent Sunday with friends.

A very pretty wedding took place last Wednesday at the residence of Mr. Wm. Kerr, when his second daughter, Miss Eva, was married to Mr. John Weldon of Stonefield. The ceremony was performed by Rev. W. Boshart, Mr. Fred Weldon acting as best man. The bride, who was attired in cream lace over heliotrope satin, was attended by her sister Miss Emma, who wore cream lace over pink. The wedding party left on the evening train for Montreal where they will spend their honeymoon, before taking up their residence at Stonefield.

Miss Bertha Dunn of Montreal is the guest of her aunt, Mrs. Wholehan.

The young folk of this locality held a very enjoyable picnic at 'The Locks' on Dominion Day. The beauty of the river at that spot, and the exquisite green of the islands, together with the picturesque grandeur of the rugged cliffs along the shore, all combine to make the place a most popular and delightful picnic ground. The old gates, in the last stage of decay, are now impassable, parties being obliged to cross in boats. But the sail down the old canal, which strongly reminds one of those Venetian water ways, more than compensates for the trouble. Three different picnics were held there that day, one party coming from Lachute.

ST. PHILIPPE.

On Tuesday last between 11 and 12 in the forenoon Pender Smith's dog went mad. Before the dog could do any damage, Mr. John Smith secured a gun and promptly shot the animal.

The heavy wind and rain storm did considerable damage to property in this section. The trees and fences that were broken down allowed a number of cattle to get astray.

All the crops are doing splendidly round St. Philippe, and the gardens are looking well.

NORTH RIVER.

The crops in this vicinity are looking well and there are prospects of an abundant harvest.

We are glad to welcome back Mr. A. Brown.

Mrs. J. McKimmie and her daughter Miss Ellie were guests at Maple Grove on Thursday.

Messrs W. Law and A. Forbes visited at New Phiscarden on a Sunday recently.

Miss McKimmie was a guest at Mount Pleasant on Sunday.

The storm of last week did considerable damage in this neighborhood. The roof of Mr. Curry's barn was partly blown off and quite a number of trees were blown down.

Misses Maud and Ellie McKimmie visited at Mrs. Wm. Wilson's on Monday evening.

We notice another new buggy in North River and the owner—a young man too—is making good use of it.

Miss Mary Rogers of Montreal spent the Dominion holidays with friends.

Miss Eva Bradford visited friends in Lachute last Friday and Saturday.

Mr. Wm. Bradford is erecting an addition to his house.

MOUNT MAPLE.

Miss Maude Coates of Montreal lately spent a couple of days in this place.

Mrs. M. Jones and family accompanied by Miss Stanley of Montreal are the guests of Mr. Jos. Stewart.

A number of strangers from various parts were noticed among the large congregation here on Sunday.

Miss McLeod of Calumet is the guest of the Misses McKimmie's.

We are glad to have Miss Jennie McKimmie again installed among us, her school term being closed in Calumet.

Mr. George Mason of Montreal was visiting his brother here on Monday.

A party consisting of about 20 of our young people celebrated Dominion Day at Lake Louisa, boating being the chief sport, much credit being due to the untiring efforts of the young men in keeping the oars in motion.

The many friends of Miss Nettie Shiells are pleased to see her sunny smile once more. She arrived on Tuesday from the city and is accompanied by her little sister Chrissy.

Mr. Wm. Tomalty is now in the employ of Mr. G. Howard, of Brownsburg.

SCOTT-ROGERS.

A beautiful wedding took place on June 27th in the Anglican Church, when Miss Lizzie daughter of Mr. Frederic Rogers was united in marriage to Mr. Walter Scott of Shrewsbury. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Mr. Folks. The Bridesmaid was Miss Lizzie Moore, daughter of Mr. Thos. Moore while the groom was supported by his brother, Mr. Geo. Scott. The presents which were handsome and useful, were such as to convey the esteem in which the contracting parties were held by the community. After tea the happy couple left for Shrewsbury, their future residence, followed by the good wishes of their many friends. We congratulate Mr. and Mrs. Scott on their happy marriage and wish them health, long life, and happiness during their future career.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

JOINT PILGRIMAGES
TO
ST. ANNE DE BEAUPRE,
SATURDAY, JULY 7TH, AND
TUESDAY, AUG. 7TH, 1900.

A special train will start from Ottawa, at 7 a.m. stopping at all stations departing from—

Calumet	9.21	\$3.25	Lachute	10.05	\$3.25
Grenville	9.28	\$3.25	St. Hermas	10.21	\$3.00
St. Philippe	9.40	\$3.25	St. Scholas	10.46	\$3.00

CHILDREN HALF PRICE.

Tickets for sale at all stations and on all trains on the day of the Pilgrimage.

IS BABY CUTTING TEETH?

Watch him carefully.—On the first indication of Diarrhoea give Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry.



Hot weather comes hard on babies, especially those cutting teeth. The little form soon wastes and fades away when diarrhoea or cholera infantum seizes upon it.

As you love your child, mother, and wish to save his life, give him Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry. There is no other remedy so safe to give to children and none so effectual. Mrs. Chas. Smith, Shoal Lake, Man., says: "I think Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry is the best medicine that was ever made for diarrhoea, dysentery and summer complaint. It is the best thing to give children when they are teething. I have always used it in our own family and it has never yet failed."

BANK of OTTAWA

HEAD OFFICE, OTTAWA, Ont.

Capital, authorized	\$1,000,000
Capital, subscribed	1,994,900
" Fully paid up	1,731,080
" Rest	1,403,310

Branches, Alexandria, Arnprior, Bracebridge, Carleton Place, Hawkesbury, Keewatin, Kemptville, Lanark, Mattawa, Parry Sound, Pembroke, Rat Portage, Renfrew, Toronto, Ottawa, Dauphin, Portage la Prairie, Winnipeg, Lachute, Montreal, Quebec.

CHARLES MAGEE, President.
Geo. Hay, Vice-President.
Directors—Hon. John Bryson, Jr., Alex. Fraser, John Mather, David MacIsaac, D. Murphy.

A General Banking business transacted. Drafts issued on all Banking points in the Dominion, United States and Great Britain.

Notes and Bills collected.

Interest allowed at current rates and payable semi-annually.

No delay in withdrawing deposits.

BRANCH AT LACHUTE.
J. R. PARRIS, - - - Manager

office in the municipality of the parish of Saint Jerusalem.

(By order of the mayor.)
G. J. WALKER,
Sec. Treasurer.

FARM FOR SALE.

A good farm containing 200 acres, 90 acres cleared. First-class house and buildings. Well watered. Within two miles of Lost River Post Office. For particulars apply to Mrs. Moraw, Lost River, Que.

PICTURE FRAMING. Mr. Campbell wishes to call the attention of his friends and the public generally to come and inspect the beautiful new stock of picture mouldings that he now has in stock. The prices are very moderate, and if you have any pictures that need a frame bring them along to

J. CAMPBELL,
LACHUTE MILLS.

TAKE SPECIAL NOTICE OF THIS ADV.

GOOD STOCK OF MILLINERY

READY-MADE CLOTHING
BEST FITS! BEST MAKES! GOOD BARGAINS!
LARGE VARIETY IN MEN'S YOUTHS' AND BOYS' SIZES.

FULL LINES IN FRESH GROCERIES.
Paints, Varnishes. Brushes, Etc.

J. N. A. Carriere,
ST. PHILIPPE, QUE.

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SHELF & HEAVY HARDWARE,
MACHINERY SUPPLIES, PUMPS & PIPES,
STEAM FITTINGS, BRASS GOODS,
SKATES, RIFLES, CARPENTER'S TOOLS.

A Large Stock. Prices Right.
Call and see us.

McOUAT & McRAE.

HARDWARE

QUALITY and PRICE

Are two Essential **FOOTWEAR.**
Points in buying

Just to hand a full range of BOOTS and SHOES
for spring and summer wear.

Call and examine my stock and you will be convinced that I have the **BEST and CHEAPEST BOOTS** in town.

WM. BERRY.

"She Carries Her Heart on Her Sleeve"

What a boon to many a man or woman if this were literally so—How many spirits are broken because this particular organ is shackled by disease—and yet how many times has Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart brushed against the grim reaper and robbed him of his victim.

Diseases of the heart are by far the most treacherous of ailments which afflict humanity—ruthless to old and young alike—not insidious but violent, for when the heart fails the whole system suffers violence. Discussing causes here will not console the suffering one. The one great yearning of the heart-sickened patient is how to get relief and a cure. Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart stands pre-eminently to-day as the star of hope to sufferers from heart trouble, and so far past the experimental period that thousands to-day proclaim, in no uncertain sound, the belief that were it not for this great remedy they would have long ago passed into the great beyond.

Most eminent doctors, whom heart cases have baffled, have tested Dr. Agnew's claims, and to-day they prescribe it in their practice as the quickest and safest heart remedy known to medical science. What are the symptoms? Palpitation, fluttering, shortness of breath, weak and irregular pulse, swelling of feet and ankles, pain in the left side, chilly sensations, fainting spells, uneasiness in sleeping, dropsical tendency and as many more indications that the heart is deranged. Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart is a heart specific; and no case too acute to find relief from it inside of thirty minutes—a powerful cure.

Mrs. Jno. FITZPATRICK, of Gananoque, Ont., after having been treated by eminent physicians for heart disease of five years' standing, was discharged from the hospital as a hopeless incurable. She suffered from acute pain and palpitation, her feet and ankles swollen, and there was every tendency to the dropsical form of heart disease, but the lady procured Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart as she declared, as a last hope. One dose relieved her of a very acute spasm in less than thirty minutes, and three bottles cured her—not a symptom of the trouble remaining.

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Dr. AGNEW'S OINTMENT cures eczema, salt rheum, tetter, scald head and all itching skin diseases; cures piles in three to five nights. 25 cents.

Dr. AGNEW'S CATARRHAL POWDER relieves cold in the head or hay fever in ten minutes—will cure most stubborn and long standing catarrh cases quickly and permanently.

Dr. AGNEW'S LIVER PILLS cure constipation, biliousness, sick headache, torpid liver—cleans the skin. 40 doses. 25 cents.

BRITISH MONEY IN THIS.

A Railway Project to Save the Arctic Voy-
age and Bring Siberia Nearest.

The discovery of good petroleum
springs in the Province of Petchora,
in Northeast Russia, has induced the
government to send an expedition to
the mouth of the Petchora River,
which will examine it with a view to
the construction of a harbor.

In close connection with this plan of
building a harbor is the project enter-
tained by a company of foreign capi-
talists, a company in which English
money, too, is invested, of construct-
ing, under the management of Herr
Gotté, the engineer, a railway from
the River Obi to the mouth of the
Petchora, in order to spare English
vessels the long and difficult voyage
round to the mouth of the Obi, and to
bring instead the raw products of
Siberia down to the vessels at the
mouth of the Petchora.

According to a report made to the
Russian Government by Herr Gotté,
who for a year past has been exam-
ining the "tundra" between the rivers
of Obi and Petchora, it seems that
the building of the line could be man-
aged without any great expenditure
of capital and consequently every-
thing now depends on the report of
the expedition, sent to find a place
for a good harbor at the Petchora's
mouth.

The realization of these projects, by
assisting the export of Siberian pro-
duce will confer a great benefit upon
England.

PRAISE FOR CANADA'S HORSES.

The Animals From Our North-West Steep
the Trials of Campaigning Well.

Mr. George Lane, of Calgary, N.W.
T., has received a letter from one of
the veterinary staff of the Second
Canadian Contingent, in which the
following passage occurs:

"Out of the forty horses purchased
from you only two casualties have
taken place, one dying of sunstroke
and another of dysentery. Our
march of 600 miles was made under
the most unfavorable conditions for
horses, and I think I am not en-
larging on the truth when I say that
no other class of horses in the world
could have stood the misery and
hardships which our North-West
horses went through since they left
Halifax. After 8,000 miles of sea
voyage, without any exercise and very
little food, a week's rest at Cape
Town on a hot sandbank, five days
packed up in small close cars, and
then sent away on a 600 mile trip
with poor feed and water and a heavy
load. Still we can muster a larger
percentage of horses to-day that are
fit for duty than any other mounted
corps which landed in South Africa
this year. The North-West horses
are the best in the world."

EPILEPTIC
LIEBIG'S
FIT CURB
Will cure Epilepsy, Fits,
St. Vitus Dance and Falling Sick-
ness. A TRIAL BOTTLE sent FREE of
ALL CHARGE to any sufferer sending
us their name and address and
mentioning this paper.
Address: The LIEBIG CO.,
175 King St. W.,
Toronto.

FITs.

SPECIOUS REASONING.

A man who is old enough to have
rheumatism is fortunate if he is still
young enough to turn his disability
into a joke.

A minister met a parishioner, and
asked him the usual question:
"Weel, John, how are you to-day?"
"Gay weel, sir, gay weel," replied
John, cautiously, if it wasna for the
rheumatism in my right leg.

"Ah, weel, John, be thankful; for
there is no mistake, you are getting
old like the rest of us, and old age
does not come alone."

"Auld age!" said John. "I wonder to
hear ye. Auld age has naething to do
with it. Here's my ither leg, just as
auld, and it's quite sound and soople
yet."

SOMETHING QUITE NEW—

SALADA

CEYLON GREEN TEA

Same flavor as Japan, only more delicious.

THE PRESSING NEED.

Mr. Harry Smith and the Old Color
Sergeant.

When complaints fall to the lot of
Tommy Atkins, he knows what to do
with the florid part of them.

Fifty years or more ago Sir Harry
Smith, for whose wife Lady Smith was
named, was Governor of Cape Colony,
and led a number of campaigns
against the Kaffirs. Returning from
a particularly lively one, he held a
review of his troops, who were in a
most dilapidated condition—barefooted,
ragged and half-starved.

When the time came for him to say
a few words he lavished praise upon
them, dwelling upon their bravery,
endurance, and even upon their sol-
dier-like appearance. This last com-
pliment was too much for the patience
of the old color-sergeant. He stepped
forward, tattered and unkempt, saluted
most respectfully, and then said:

"Begging your pardon, Sir 'Arry,
we don't want no gammon. We want
boots!"

Lumbago

Is Rheumatism of the back.
The cause is Uric Acid
in the blood. If the kid-
neys did their work there
would be no Uric Acid and
no Lumbago. Make the
kidneys do their work. The
sure, positive and only
cure for Lumbago is

Dodd's Kidney Pills

THEIR USE.

Little Enoch—Paw, what are fools
good for, anyhow?"

Farmer Flintrock—To teach 'us the
results of blowin' into unloaded shot-
guns, buyin' gold bricks, gussalin' pa-
tent medicines, lightin' the fire with
coal-oil, goin' up in balloons, skatin'
on thin ice, tryin' to beat other people
at their own games, indorsin' our
friends' notes, thinkin' we know it
all, flirtin' with grass-widows, and so
on and so forth, my son!

Man in Distress.

A whole family suffering. A dull
aching of nerve or muscle, or the
acute pangs of neuralgia, toothache,
or lumbago, makes life a misery. But
Nerviline—nerve pain cure—will re-
lieve all these. Nerviline is power-
ful, penetrating, and effectual.

POISONING A YOUNG MIND.

What is a bargain, pa?
A bargain, Freddy, is any shop-
worn thing we don't need that your
mother feels compelled to buy because
it's cheap.

A FINE FELLOW

He may be, but if he tells you that
any preparation in the world is as
good as Putnam's Painless Corn Ex-
tractor distrust the advice. Imita-
tions only prove the value of Put-
nam's Painless Corn Extractor. See
signature on each bottle of Poison
& Co. Get "Putnam's."

VALUABLE FOR RESEMBLANCE.

You have a fine collection of lit-
erary portraits, Miss Myrtilla.
Yes, aren't they lovely? Every last
one of them looks like somebody I
know.

BITS OF FEMININITY.

The taffeta silk skirt, in black and
colors, for wear with fancy waists,
is the most supreme vogue.

Large fancy collars are fashionable
in blouses, bodices and applied to the
jacket of the tailor frock.

The Knox sailor has the same trim
and high crown of last year.
Belts are either very wide or very
narrow if you would be altogether
correct.

The Paris summer girl is going to
have no end of linen frocks.

Black polka-dotted white organdie
is to enjoy great favor for summer.

MONTREAL HOTEL DIRECTORY.

The "Balmoral," Free Bus Am. Plan.
\$1.50 & up.

AVENUE HOUSE—McGill-College Avenue
Family Hotel rates \$1.50
per day.

ST. JAMES' HOTEL—Opposite G.T.R. Depot,
two blocks from O. P.
Railway. First-class Commercial House. Modern im-
provements—Rates moderate.

FINANCIAL TOMMY.

Ma—Tommy, you seem to love pa
better than you do me.

Tommy—Oh, ma, I don't mean to,
but, y' see, pa allus has his pockets
full o' cents.

FOR OVER FIFTY YEARS
MRS. WINDLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been
used by mothers for their children's teething. It soothes
the child, softens the gums, allays pain, cures wind
colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhoea. 25c a bottle.
Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure
and ask for "Mrs. Windlow's Soothing Syrup."

ALL HE MAY EXPECT.

So, there, said Mrs. Henpeck, con-
cluding her remarks. A word to the
wise is sufficient.

Yes, my dear, replied Henpeck, and
to the average married man a word
in edgewise is sufficient.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO,
COUNTY OF

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

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my
presence, this 5th day of December, A.D. 1893.
A. W. GLEASON,
Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and
acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces
of the system. Send for testimonials, free.
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

AND DON'T FIND EITHER.

When some people lose their posi-
tions they look around for sympathy
instead of a new job.

W P C 1030

CALVERT'S

Carbolic Disinfectants, Soaps, Oint-
ment, Tooth Powders, etc., have been
awarded 100 medals and diplomas for superior
excellence. Their regular use prevent infec-
tious diseases. Ask your dealer to obtain a
supply. Lists mailed free on application.

F. C. CALVERT & CO.,
MANCHESTER ENGLAND.

LAW Mills, Mills & Miles
Barristers, etc., removed
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mond St. W., Toronto.

Catholic Prayer Books, Rosaries, Cru-
cifixes, Stations, Church Ornaments,
Religious Pictures, Stationery, and Church Ornaments.
Educational Works. Mail orders receive prompt atten-
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CEYLON TEA has the reputation of being the most regular in quality.
Lead Packages. 25, 50, 40, 60 and 100

Ready for Painting?



Well, a good start is half the pleasure.
a poor paint will not give a good start,
whether it is a cheap paint or a dear
paint.

RAMSAY'S PAINTS

are not cheap paints, and they are not
dear paints. They are high grade
house paints at a reasonable price,
made to wear, to look a little better
than the best. Ask your dealer.

A. Ramsay & Son,
MONTREAL. Paint Makers.

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Instruments, Drums, Uniforms, Etc.
Every Town can have a Band

Lowest prices ever quoted. Fine catalogue 500 illus-
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Whaley Royce & Co., Toronto, Ont., and
Winnipeg, Man.

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NATURAL HEN INCUBATOR, 100 EGG HATCH.
RR. costs only \$2. plan of construction \$1.
A. VICKERS, Calgary, Alberta.

POULTRY, BUTTER, EGGS, APPLES,
and other PRODUCE, to secure best results consign to
The Dawson Commission Co., Limited,
Cor. West-Market & Colborne St., Toronto.

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J. L. JONES ENG. CO.
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FURS. FURS.

Importer and exporter of
Raw Furs and Skins. Cop-
yrights solicited. High-
est prices paid for ginsing.
H. JOHNSON,
404 St. Paul street, Montreal.

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Chairman of Executive
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2nd Vice-President—
W. H. Seatty.
Managing Director—
Walter S. Lee.

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rency.



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Dr. Hammond-Hall's Great Book

"MOTHERHOOD"

Handsome edition, library style,
bound in cloth, half-tone engrav-
ings. Interesting and instructive,
subjects which every married
woman, and those contemplating
marriage, should know.

SOME OF ITS TOPICS—Physiology of
Motherhood, Diseases of Mother and
Child, Woman's Critical Period, Care of
the Newly Born, Feeding and Clothing
the Baby, Weaning, etc., What the Doctor
Cares, Causes of Infant Mortality, Is
Marriage a Duty? Pre-Marital Influences,
Pain Not Necessary, The Teething Period,
Many Things Mothers Should Know,
Home Remedies Safe to Use, Useful
Recipes.

We are giving a limited number
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Send at once if you desire one.

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For the very best send your work to the
"BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO."
Look for agent in your town, or send direct.
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GOLD DOLLARS
FREE TO BABIES

The Handsomest Baby Gets The Handsomest Prize.
ALL JUDGED FROM PHOTOGRAPHS ONLY.
To interest Canadian mothers in a standard preparation throughout the world
THE BRITISH CHEMISTS COMPANY
PROPRIETORS OF
English Teething Syrup

ARE GOING TO GIVE, WITHOUT COST IN ANY WAY,
A TWENTY DOLLAR GOLD PIECE to the prettiest baby in
Canada. A TEN DOLLAR GOLD PIECE to the 2nd prettiest.
A FIVE DOLLAR GOLD PIECE to the 3rd prettiest. A TWO-
AND-A-HALF DOLLAR GOLD PIECE in order of merit, to each
of the next 10 prettiest babies. A ONE DOLLAR GOLD PIECE
in order of merit, to each of the next 40 prettiest babies, while to every mother sending her
baby's photograph, will also be given FREE our ILLUSTRATED BOOK, "MOTHERHOOD," on
the Care of Children in Health and Disease, on receipt of ten cents to cover cost of mailing.

CONDITIONS: READ CAREFULLY! Every person
intending to send photograph of baby, must send us post card at once stating when the photo
will reach us. All photos sent in must reach us not later than July 14th.
Do not send photos of children over 3 years old; they will not be considered.
Photos must be plainly marked with age, sex, name of the child and full name and post office
address of the parents. The smallest picture will receive as much consideration as the largest.
The prizes will be awarded by a committee of seven disinterested ladies, and distributed by
mail to the respective winners, August 4th, 1900.
The pictures of all babies competing will be published in beautiful half-tone engravings in
Toronto Globe, beginning Saturday, August 4th, 1900. Photos returnable on receipt of postage.
As we have no time to answer needless correspondence, please do not ask for further infor-
mation, simply send post card, stating when picture will be sent.

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UNREQUITED LOVE.

BY MISS M. E. BRADDON.

CHAPTER V.—Continued.

"Mother," said the boy, coming closer to her and lowering his voice, "do you know some of the fellows here have told me that I should be a fool to work, because I must be lord Lashmar before I am many years older. Poor Lash has such shocking bad health, don't you know, and it isn't likely he'll last long."

"Whoever taught you to think you will be Lord Lashmar is your worst enemy," said his mother severely. "Lashmar suffers a martyrdom from neuralgia, poor fellow, but there is nothing organically wrong. Sir William Spenser told him that he may live to be an old man."

"I'm glad to hear of it," said the boy, "for I'm very fond of old Lash. As for working, well I don't like work, who does? But I always try to be top of the tree everywhere, and I shall try to be top of the tree at St. Stephen's by-and-by. I shall go in for aristocratic radicalism."

"Victorian!" cried her ladyship, growing pale with horror.

"There's no one succeeds better than your well-bred. Look at Maupertius, for instance. Who has got the ear of the House half so well as he has? I shall go in for the kind of gospel that poor beggar Boldwood preached so eloquently; only I shall be as mild as Maupertius, don't you know, and I shall be the wit of the House. Nothing tells like wit."

"But wit is one of the few things that cannot be learnt," said the mother. "A man cannot be either a tenor singer or a wit for the wishing."

"We shall see," answered Victorian, confidently. "If I go into the House it will be to make the members laugh with me, not at me, mother."

"I would have you full to the brim of ambition," said her ladyship kissing the broad, strong brow. "I do not mind your being self-confident—vain even—so long as you are earnest and industrious."

This was their parting interview. She went back to Middleshire, and was cordially received by her step-son, who was at the station to meet her, testifying to that respect which was her due.

"I shouldn't wonder if Sir William were right. He looks as if he might live to be ninety," she said to herself, and then, with a sigh, she murmured, "Poor Victorian."

"How brown you have grown, Lashmar," she said, as they shook hands, "and how well you are looking!"

"I have not had one of my headaches since you left. I suppose it is because I have lived more out of doors than I used to do."

"I should advise you always to live out of doors," replied his step-mother.

She stood upon her balcony next morning wrapped in her dressing-gown, tasting the sweet freshness of the air that swept over woodland and meadow and rippled the wavelets of the river yonder. Far away in the rose-garden—a quaint old quadrangle of turf and rose-trees hedged in with yew—she saw two figures—Lashmar's and a little girl in a white frock. The child was flitting from flower to flower.

Lady Lashmar stood for a long time watching them.

"Was there ever such an absurd infatuation?" she said to herself, contemptuously.

It was nearly a week later when she met the child for the first time in the corridor. Her ladyship laid her hand upon the child's shoulder and bent down to scrutinize her small wallow face.

"I shouldn't wonder if the creature were to grow up into a handsome woman," thought her ladyship, "and then the chances are that Lashmar will marry her. Let me see, she is five—it will be twelve or thirteen years before she is marriageable. And in the meantime she may hinder his marrying any one else."

"What is your name?" she asked sternly.

"Stella," answered the child, looking up at her ladyship calmly.

"Stella! A fine theatrical name, upon my word. I suppose it was Lashmar who called you Stella."

"It was my daddy. He called me Stella. Do you know where he is?" asked the child, looking up eagerly.

In another instant the hard, bitter truth would have been spoken, had not Lashmar come out of the library close by and interrupted the conversation.

"So you have been talking to Stella," he said cheerily. "Don't you think she has improved in Betsy's care?"

"Oh, I like her to look pretty! There,

you can run away, Stella. Run away and get your dinner, and come to me again at four o'clock for your reading lesson. Good-by till four."

He stooped to kiss her and dismissed her with a smile.

Lady Lashmar felt the uselessness of argument with her step-son. Her ladyship had wished to get rid of the old bookworm tutor when Lashmar came of age. The man had taught his pupil all the could teach. He was receiving two hundred a year for doing nothing. But when those views of hers were made known to Lashmar he informed her that he meant Gabriel Verner to end his days at the castle.

"Verner is too old to go among new faces or to learn new habits," he said; "he will be very useful to me as a librarian and secretary. He can take care of my books and write my business letters."

"He has no more idea of business than one of those peacocks," said her ladyship.

"Fortunately I have. I can always tell him what to say."

So Gabriel Verner stayed, a quaint old figure, with shoulders so bent and rounded by stooping over books that he too seemed a hunchback. Gradually Lady Lashmar had become resigned to the idea that he was to end his days at Lashmar. She even knitted warm comforters for him, which he used to wear, and speak of with reverence as "her ladyship's little attentions."

It was to Gabriel Verner that Lady Lashmar now turned for sympathy. She joined him on the terrace that afternoon while he was taking his constitutional walk.

"My dear Mr. Verner, how well you are looking!" cried her ladyship, "ever so much better than when I left the castle."

"I think it must be because I have been more in the open air," replied the old man, unconsciously answering just as Lashmar had answered; "his lordship and I have been spending our days on the river during the late glorious weather; we have taken our books and our luncheon—"

"And his lordship's latest plaything—that horrid child," interrupted Lady Lashmar.

"I can assure your ladyship that the little girl is a most amiable child, and a very interesting companion. I never saw so young an intellect of such scope and development; it induces me to think with Aristotle that as in the young of some of the lower mammals the—"

"Of course the child must be sharp, cunning, old-fashioned," said her ladyship quickly. "She is the child of sedition and free thought. The child of a man whose intellectual powers were employed only in doing mischief. I am not surprised that you should think the child clever. A few years hence she shall be a great deal too clever for any of us—a source of unspeakable mischief—unless you, dear Mr. Verner, can exercise your great influence over Lashmar; for you have great influence over him, my dear sir; he positively adores you, and thinks your book will revolutionize European thought."

"You are too kind," murmured the Aristotelian meekly.

"Yes, my dear Mr. Verner," she hurried on, "you must really bring your superior brain to bear upon poor Lashmar. You must show him the danger involved in this folly of his—the incubus he is preparing for himself in the future. What is he to do with this child by-and-by if she should turn out badly? And of course she will turn out badly. I have a profound belief in hereditary instinct."

"And I, dear Lady Lashmar, have an equally profound belief in education. Not for worlds would I thwart Lashmar in this fancy of his. She interests, she amuses him, she takes him out of himself; and think what a blessing that self-forgetfulness must needs be in such a case as his, where nature, in just a nerverca, has been so unkind." "Do not fear the result," continued Verner. "I will be responsible for the child's training; and I pledge myself that education shall conquer evil instincts, if there is anything evil in that young character."

Lady Lashmar pushed the argument no further.

"I must go and put on my bonnet," she said rather shortly; "I have a round of tiresome calls to make. I leave you to your beloved Plato."

For six years of young, fresh life Stella Boldwood was almost entirely happy. She lived in a world where all things were new to the dweller in the tents of the people; an actual

world of beauty and luxury which knew no change; a world of thought whose horizon widened with every day of her existence. Education to Stella was as sunlight to the flowers or Springtime to the birds.

Lashmar taught his pupil history in a series of narrations, beginning with the Bible stories of that far-away patriarchal world in which good men dwelt under the personal protection of their God, holding constant converse with heaven, and working gradually downward through the dark mystery of Egypt to the fair dawn of Greece. And Stella loved to hear of these fair myths of a world that is dead. In the boat beneath the willows on sultriest Summer afternoons, or beside the Winter fire, betwixt afternoon tea and the eight o'clock dinner, Stella's education was always going on—an education of legend and history, poetry and fact; Gabriel Verner took the child in hand for an hour every morning. He taught her to read and write and cipher. All the rest was learnt at Lashmar's knee.

And thus, in the lap of luxury, beloved and cherished, Jonathan Boldwood's daughter arrived at her eleventh birthday. She had remembered her birthday, young as she was. This dark child with the star-like eyes had begun life upon Midsummer day.

Lashmar questioned her sometimes about her earliest experiences. He asked her if her father had ever told her anything about her mother, or of his own life.

Yes. He had told her that he was once a gentleman, that he was born in a great house near the sea, far away on the Scottish border. He had told her that her mother was beautiful and ought to have been rich. This was all that Lashmar could obtain by his questioning.

After all, the past history of Jonathan Boldwood could matter very little. Only one relic of the dead man had been saved from the fire. A small, tin cash box, with the initials J. B., had been found among the ashes and rubbish below that portion of the gutted pile in which Boldwood's rooms had been situated. It was identified as his by a fellow-lodger and was ultimately handed over to Lashmar, together with the key found hanging on his steel watch-chain. Watch, chain and key were given up to Lashmar after the inquest.

The contents of the casket were disappointing. It contained papers which the smoke had blackened so as to be utterly undecipherable. The original form was there, but reduced almost to tinder. The matter had vanished. The only uninjured object was a miniature in a double gold case, which had better resisted the action of the fire than the ill-made metal box. The miniature was an old-fashioned painting upon ivory, the portrait of a man in the prime of life. A grave, sorrow face, with large, dark eyes and a high, bold forehead. He showed Stella the picture and asked if she had ever seen it before.

"No, never. What was it, who was it?"

Lashmar sealed up the sheets of tattered paper in a large envelope and subscribed it a refully. "Burned papers found in Boldwood's cash box," with the place and date. He cleaned up the cash box and put the miniature and the papers back into it, locked it and tied the key to the handle, then wrote a label, "This box is

Stella Boldwood's property, the only thing saved from her father's lodgings." He put the box in a locked bookcase where he kept some of his most valuable books.

CHAPTER VI.

It was Midsummer day, and Stella was eleven years old. Lady Lashmar was in London, Victorian was at Oxford.

Lashmar and his protegee had their little world all to themselves, save for their devoted slave, Gabriel Verner. Lord Lashmar generally breakfasted in his study when her ladyship was away, and at such periods Verner and Stella always breakfasted with him. She was with him this morning, proud in the recitation of her first Greek verb. Stella repeated her verb in its innumerable tense with very few mistakes, and won a kindly word of approval from Lashmar.

"Most little girls at your age would be learning French instead of Greek," he said, "but as there is nothing in the French language equal to Homer or Plato, I would rather you should learn Greek first and French afterwards."

They went in to breakfast together. The table was bright with flowers, old English silver and old English china. Stella gave a cry of surprise and rapture as she took her seat. Under her folded napkin lay a glittering golden watch, with a slender chain coiled round it like a serpent. The back of the watch was enameled, and on the enamel appeared the initial S, surmounted by a star in small brilliants.

"Oh, what a beautiful watch!" she cried; "whose is it?"

"Yours, Stella. You are so precise in giving me my medicine when I am ill that I am sure you know the value of time; so I thought you would like to have a timekeeper of your own."

Stella ran to him and threw her arms round his neck and kissed him.

"How good you are to me! You are always giving me pretty things. But a watch! I never thought I should have a watch, like a grown-up person!"

"You are more thoughtful and more exact than many grown-up persons, Stella. You deserve to own a watch."

To be Continued.

IMPERIAL DRINK.

Dissolve from two to three drams of cream of tartar in a quart of boiling water, add the juice of one lemon and a little lemon peel, and sweeten with sugar. When cold, it may be taken freely as a cooling drink and diuretic. A valuable drink in threatened sunstroke and passive congestion of the brain.

NOT EXACTLY ALIKE.

"There's another difference between a genius and a lunatic."

What's that?

A crazy person never wonders where he is going to get his next meal.

ROBBING PETER TO PAY PAUL.

No, sir \$20, wouldn't reimburse me for the money I spent on that unfortunate family!

Indeed.

That's right. I spent \$21, and borrowed every cent of it.

Great Cures Brought About

By the Use of the Famous Prescription of the Venerable Dr. A. W. Chase.

Here are reported three cases in which Dr. Chase's family remedies proved a blessing of incalculable worth. There are thousands of others just as remarkable, for Dr. Chase, through his recipe book and home medicines, is the consulting physician in the majority of homes in Canada and the United States.

NERVOUS DYSPESIA.

Mr. Joseph Geroux, 22 Metcalf St., Ottawa, Ont., writes:—"I was nervous, had headache and brain fog. I was restless at night and could not sleep. My appetite was poor, and I suffered from nervous dyspepsia. Little business cares worried and irritated me. After having used Dr. Chase's Nerve Food for about two months, I can frankly say that I feel like a new man."

"My appetite is good, I rest and sleep well, and this treatment has strengthened me wonderfully. Dr. Chase's Nerve Food Pills are certainly the best I ever used, and I say so because I want to give full credit where it is due."

KIDNEY DISEASE.

Mr. James Simpson, Newcomb Mills, Northumberland County, Ont., writes:

"—This is to certify that I was sick in bed the most of the time for three years with kidney disease. I took several boxes of pills—different kinds—and a great many other kinds of patent medicines; besides that I was under treatment by four different doctors during the time and not able to work. I began to take Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, and since that time have been working every day although a man nearly 70 years of age. Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills have cured me."

ECZEMA ON BABY.

Mrs. A. McKnight, Kirkwall, Wellington County, Ont., writes:—"I feel it my duty to let you know what Dr. Chase's Ointment has done in a very bad case of eczema on our baby. We had tried any number of cures without any permanent relief, but from the hour we commenced using Dr. Chase's Ointment there was great relief and the improvement continued until there was complete cure. We think it the greatest of family ointments."

Dr. A. W. Chase's portrait and signature are on every box of his genuine remedies. Sold everywhere, Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

A REALLY SICK MAN.

SUFFERED TERRIBLE AGONY DUE TO KIDNEY AND LIVER TROUBLE.

Medicine Apparently Had No Effect, Until at the Solicitation of a Friend He Used Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and Was Cured.

From the Mail, Granby, Que.

Mr. Albert Fisher, accountant at Payne's cigar factory, Granby, Que., is known to almost every resident of the town, and is held in the highest esteem by all who know him. In conversation with the editor of the Mail recently, something was said concerning Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, when Mr. Fisher remarked that he had found these pills a very valuable medicine. It was suggested that he should make his experience known, and to this he readily consented, handing to the Mail the following letter for publication:—

Granby, March 16th, 1900.

In justice to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, I think it my duty, in view of what they have done for me, to add my testimonial to the many, which I have seen in print. For some months I suffered most severely from pains up and down my back. It was thought these were due to liver and kidney trouble, but whatever the cause, they kept me in terrible agony. The pains were not confined to the back, but would shift to other parts of the body. As a result, I could get little rest; my appetite was much impaired, and I was really a sick man. I tried many different remedies, without effect, and which disgusted me with medicine. A friend suggested that I try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I was not easily persuaded, for I had given up the use of medicine, as nothing had helped me, but as he insisted, I finally concluded to give them a trial. I purchased one box, and was astonished to find that before it was entirely used, I was quite a bit relieved, and after using six more, was fully restored to my former good health. I take great pleasure in recommending this valuable remedy, that others may profit by my experience, and not suffer the tortures that I did.

Yours sincerely,

ALBERT FISHER.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure by going to the root of the disease. They renew and build up the blood, and strengthen the nerves, thus driving disease from the system. If your dealer does not keep them, they will be sent postpaid at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

INDIAN FAMINE PROBLEM.

A Few Words of Sympathy For the Government.

If it were not for the imperviousness of the British to foreign criticism they would have become discouraged before this over their Indian problem says the Detroit News. They are providing work for 8,000,000 of their starving country subjects in that famine stricken country at a cost of \$400,000 a day, besides what is being done by private charity, and yet they are assailed on all sides as if they are responsible for the famine. They might retort that they are taking the money of the people of England, Ireland and Scotland, and spending it on a thankless race in India, where they are carrying on the most stupendous charitable work in the history of the world; but they leave the story to be told later by a dry blue book which no one is likely to read except, perhaps, the historian. They are accused of taxing the natives to death, and they do not stop to point out that the money raised in India is spent in India, and spent honestly for the good of the people. There has never been a scandal in the civil service of India since Britain took hold of it nearly half a century ago. The taxes are lower than ever they were before, and the population is greater by far than ever it was. It is estimated that over 180,000,000 have been added to the population during the present century. The central and southern provinces are overcrowded, and the people cannot be induced to move to the north-west, where there is still plenty of land. It is the greatest problem that confronts any people, and the British are trying to solve it in their own way, paying no attention to what others may think of their methods.

SUPPOSITIONS.

What's the size of Morocco's standing army? About 25,000. Moor or less, I suppose.

IMPORTED STALLION.



"FLAGSHIP"

Will stand for the service of a limited number of mares this season at his proprietor's stables, Lachute.

FLAGSHIP.

Flagship is a 2 year old registered Shire horse, whom I purchased from Messrs. J. & J. Shaw of Windermere, Cumbria, the largest breeders of high-priced Shire horses in England. I imported him to Canada last Fall. He now weighs 1800 lbs. the heaviest horse of his age ever imported to this part of Canada.

Flagship's Pedigree.—11347.

(Shire Horse Stud Book, 12 Hanover Square, London, also No. 258 in Shire Horse Stud Book of Canada.)

Flagship is sired by the celebrated horse Timon (5584) by Thumper (2227) by Cromwell (2415) by Thumper (1156) by Waxworth (2298) by Matchless (1509) by Active (29) by Farmer's Profit (573). Flagship's sire Timon won in 1890 1st prize at Blackburn, 2nd at Bolton, in 1891, 1st at Eardon, 2nd at Bolton, in 1893, 1st at Darwen. Flagship's sire Timon is also the sire of Elshazzar. Elshazzar was imported with Flagship, and went to London, and carried off 1st prize and Sweepstakes last Fall, for the best horse on the grounds, at the London Exhibition. He has won 1st prize at Manchester, 1st at Liverpool, and 1st at the Royal Manchester at Blackburn. In 1892, 1st and Champion R.A.S.E. at Reading, 1st at Gt. Yorkshire at Halifax, and 1st prize in class and Champion and General Merchants' Cup at Preston. In 1893, 3rd at Shire Horse in London, and R.A.S.E. at York, and 1st at the Royal Manchester at Blackburn. Flagship's dam Fanny (8365) Sire of dam Prim (1767) by Thumper (2126) by Waxworth (2298) by Matchless (1509) by Active (29) by Farmer's Profit (573) etc. Flagship's granddam Bo by (14125) by British Ensign (573) by Swonder (2347) by Matchless (1509) by Active (29) by Farmer's Profit (573) etc. Flagship's great granddam by Bold Sampson (325) by Bold Hero (230).

Flagship's sire and grandires, dams and granddams, have all been prize winners at the most leading shows in England.

Flagship is one of the best bred horses that ever left England, being bred to back's Matchless (1509) through his sire Timon and his dam and also granddam trace direct to Matchless (1509).

Flagship must prove a very impressive sire through his breeding to the best old cut horse blood in England. Most of the best bred horses in England trace direct to back's Matchless.

As I feel I have as great an interest in the quality of horses raised by the farmers as perhaps anyone else in the county, I have never either bought or expended a penny in the best I could get, and hope that farmers intending to breed will inspect my horse before using any other. He will be at my stable every day after the 1st of May until the close of the season.

Flagship's fee to insure will be \$10.00, payable Mar. 1st, 1901. All mares at owner's risk. Parties disposing of their mares before foaling time will be considered as lost.

G. HAY.

Sale of the celebrated stallion Copenhagen.

Mr. James Veitch of Lachute has purchased from Mr. George Hay, Lachute, for the sum of eleven hundred and fifty dollars, the celebrated three year old roil Copenhagen. Copenhagen is one of the high bred Clydesdale horses as ever in Scotland, and has won during the past year several cups in Scotland. He was sired by the celebrated horse Prince Alexander whose fee was \$50, and the sire of his dam was Lord Erskine whose fee was \$102. On his pedigree you see the names of other noted horses, such as, Darnley, Larnley's last, Old Time, and Prince of Wales, who are among the most noted horses in Scotland to-day.

An inspection of this horse is solicited from the farmers before using any other. Special attention should be taken of the feet and bone of this horse, the most important feature in a horse.

Copenhagen is regarded by good horsemen as being the all round best Clydesdale horse ever brought to this country.

Such enterprising men as Mr. Veitch deserve the patronage of the farmers, who should show in this way that they appreciate his wish to improve their stock.

Copenhagen will travel through the county. See Posters.

DO YOU FEEL TIRED IN THE MORNING?

Does Sleep not bring Refreshment?

Do you feel wretched, mean and miserable in the mornings—as tired as when you went to bed? It's a serious condition—too serious to neglect, and unless you have the heart and nervous system strengthened and the blood enriched by



Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, collapse is almost certain to ensue. Mr. Fred. H. Graham, a well-known young man of Barrie, Ont., says:—"I have had a great deal of trouble with my heart for four years. I was easily agitated and my excitement caused my heart to throb violently. I had dizziness and shortness of breath, and often arose in the mornings feeling as tired as when I went to bed. I was terribly nervous. Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills have done wonders for me. They have restored my heart to regular healthy action, giving me back sound restful sleep, and making my nervous system strong and vigorous."

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are sold a box of 5 for \$1.00 at all druggists, or by mail. The T. Milburn Co. Limited, Toronto, Ont.

WOOL. WOOL.



We have large quantities of wool coming in daily, but we can handle more.

We want 10,000 lbs this season, and would like it early as possible. Try and hustle it along in June.

NEW FLANNELS and TWEEDS, and heaps of READY-MADE CLOTHING of the finest grades and best cut and finish.

W. BANFORD.

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

Fast Express trains leave Montreal Toronto and the West as follows:—

	Daily.	1st Sun.
Lve. MONTREAL	9.00 a.m.	10.30 a.m.
Arr. TORONTO	5.30 p.m.	7.15 p.m.
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Arr. BUFFALO	10.00 p.m.	12.00 n.n.
Arr. LONDON	9.50 p.m.	11.00 p.m.
Arr. DETROIT	6.45 a.m.	1.10 p.m.
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The above trains make close connection at Chicago with the 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.

The Grand Trunk Railway System is also the most direct route to Portland, Boston, and all points in the New England States, also to New York.

For tickets, reservations of space in sleepers, apply to

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W. H. GARRETT, Lachute,

or to

D. WILLIAMSON, Grenville, Pro. Que.

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Send a Rough Drawing in Lead Pencil of your idea, improvement or invention, with a clear description of it, and we will promptly tell you if it is new and probably patentable, absolutely free. FREE! Valuable 100 page book "How to get a Patent." MARION & MARION, Experts, Temple Bldg., Montreal. The only firm of graduate engineers in the Dominion transacting patent business exclusively. Highest references.

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SEVENTH ANNUAL

Farmer's Excursion

TO THE EXPERIMENTAL FARM

AT OTTAWA

Tuesday, July 10th, 1900.

RETURNING SAME DAY

St. Hermas and Ste. Scholastique \$1.25, Lachute and St. Philippe \$1.20, Grenville, Calumet \$1.15, return. Train leaves Lachute at 8.00 a.m. Going—Tickets will be good going on special train only. Returning—On regular trains and on the special which leaves from Union Station.

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Illustrated monthly—eleventh year—\$1. a year. Late of C. A. Snow & Co. 918 F St., N. W., WASHINGTON, D. C.

Read This; then Decide to Order Your Spring Suit Here.

To meet the increasing demand of my customers and the public generally, I have laid in a large stock of material suitable for this season's wearing.

30% DIFFERENT PATTERNS OF PANTING.

The Largest and most Complete Stock to choose from in town.

LATEST FASHIONS. LOWEST PRICES.

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AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS

JOHN SIMON SELLS

SEWING MACHINES

He calls special attention to the STANDARD ROTARY, a number of which have been sold in the county, and have given perfect satisfaction. Call and see this machine.

JOHN SIMON SELLS

HIGH-GRADE BUGGIES

A FEW SECOND HAND ONES FOR SALE.

(CENTRE WARD)

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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.



In these days of imitations it is well for everyone to be careful what he buys. Especially is this necessary when a matter of health is involved.

There are so many imitations of Doan's Kidney Pills on the market—some of them absolutely worthless—that we ask you to be particular to see that the full name and the trade mark of the Maple Leaf are on every box you buy. Without this you are not getting the original Kidney Pill, which has cured so many severe cases of kidney complaint in the United States, Australia and England, as well as here in Canada. The Doan Kidney Pill Co., Toronto.

HEADQUARTERS FOR HAYING AND HARVESTING TOOLS!

SCYTHES, HAY RAKES, HAY FORKS, SCYTHE STONES, GRIND STONES, GRIND STONE FIXTURES.

G. L. MEIKLE & Co.
WHITE FRONT.

Lachute Furniture Factory.



We have on hand an entirely new stock of Bed Room Suites, Sideboards, Tables, Chairs, and Parlor Sets.

Something to Suit Ever'body.

We have also a large variety of Window Shades, Blinds, Doors, Mouldings and Lumber of all kinds.

Call and Examine our Stock

THE FOLLOWING LINES ARE BEING CLEARED OUT CHEAP FOR CASH.

SUMMER SUITS, LIGHT OVERCOATS, PANTINGS, FANCY VESTINGS, WHITE & COLORED SHIRTS, TIES, COLLARS, UNDERWEAR, ETC.

10 to 25 per cent off all goods in stock during the month of June.

A. D. KENNEDY,

(Opposite Rodrigue's Hotel).

The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXV.

LACHUTE! FRIDAY, JULY 13 1900.

NO. 21

What Our Merchants Offer You.

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.

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

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.

DENTISTRY.

H. C. McCONNELL, D.D.S., L.D.S.
SURGEON-DENTIST.
Will be in Lachute the last four
days of each week.

DENTISTRY.

B. S. STACKHOUSE, S.R., D.D.S. L.D.S.,
SURGEON DENTIST,
LACHUTE P.Q.
Will hereafter remain permanently in
Lachute.

McCORMICK & CLAXTON,
Advocates, Barristers and Solicitors.
Commissioners for Ontario, Nova Scotia,
Manitoba, British Columbia and
State of New York.
Imperial Building MONTREAL

W. J. SIMPSON,
Insurance and Financial Agent,
Fire, Life and Accident Assurance.
Only First-class Companies Represented
LACHUTE, P.Q.

Gentlemen—My spring purchases
are all in. They comprise the most
beautiful goods I ever had or has
ever come into Lachute.
A. J. PERIARD.

We have some choice lines in men's
box calf & Dongola in black and cho-
colate Boots. Latest styles.
W. BANFORD.

Boys Clothing! We never had such
large variety as this year.
WM. BANFORD.

See our new choice selection of
wall papers.
Hilliker Bros.

HATS! HATS! HATS!

LADIES!

We claim your attention and
request you will pay us a visit at
your earliest opportunity.

The styles this season are really
attractive and pretty, and the
stock we keep will afford you an
exceptionally good opportunity
to make a choice.

Our prices are lower than ever,
and our goods are superior.

Mrs. HAMPTON.

Try our 25c Japan Tea, it will
please you. Your money back if it
not all we claim it to be—
McFAUL Bros

Highest Price paid for Calf Skins at
McFaul Bros.

Paints, Paint Oil, Turpentine, Floor
Paints, etc., from the most reliable
manufacturers in the Dominion. Sole
agent for the Sherwin Williams Paints.
J. R. McOUAT

Be sure and bring your calf skins to
us. Highest prices.
W. BANFORD.

Farm to Let—The undersigned will
lease his farm to a suitable person on
reasonable terms.
G. J. WALKER.

Farmers—The highest prices are
paid for calf skins at G. L. Meikle's.

For first-class groceries and a full
stock from which to choose, you can-
not do better than call on yours truly
WM. WADE, Brownsburg

SEEDS.—Of the very best. Timo-
thy and Clover and Garden and
Flower Seeds.
G. L. MEIKLE & Co.

Bring your wool to G. L. Meikle
& Co. Highest prices paid.

Children Cry for CASTORIA.

You must have the new summer
hat. Baden-Powell is the name.
We have it.
W. Banford.

Husbands who like home-made
bread, don't kill your wives working
over a hot stove, but buy your bread
at the West End Bakery. Kearns
bread is good bread.

Remember—All goods bought at
Hilliker Bros., delivered anywhere
along the R.R. route at the same
price as if taken from the store.

There is no breakfast equal to
Wheat Germ Meal Porridge. A book
of receipts in every package to be
had at G. Creswell's, or Giles Bros.,
Lachute agents.

Something extra—Tea 25c. Coffee
30c.—HILLIKER Bros.

The 12th annual Sunday School
Convention will be held on Thursday,
July 5th, in the Town Hall, St. An-
drews. A very interesting and at-
tractive programme has been pre-
pared. The Rev. E. W. Halpeny
and other local clergy will address
the meetings. See programmes.

NOTICE.—As I am going West about
the 15th of this month I am holding
a Cheap Sale for one week. Come
for bargains.
A. J. PERIARD.

"Bobs" is mowing in South Africa
and doing good work. And owners
of well kept lawns are mowing with
the best and cheapest lawn mowers
on the market got from McOuatt and
McRae. A few still on hand at re-
duced prices as season is advanced.

MILLINERY

Everyone admires a pretty woman
with a becoming hat, so if you want to
look sweet your Hat must come from
Miss Creswell's. Not only your Hat
but your BLOUSES, COLLARS, TIES and
GLOVES—for misses and children—we
have thought for all.

Miss Creswell's, AND NO OTHER,
is the place for White wear, Veil-
ings, Corsets, and everything that
Ladies require.

We carry the Finest Line of Station-
ary for real nice people who display
taste when selecting. We excel all
others when anything nice is required.

Keep us well in mind this season.

Miss CRESWELL.

LOCAL NEWS

Mr. and Mrs. Hope entertained a
number of their friends to a card
party on Friday last.

Dr. Harry Ladouceur, surgeon-
dentist, will remain in St. Andrews
until July 20th.

FOR SALE.—Two Buggies, 1 Pha-
eton (almost new) and 1 Piano Box.
A. J. PERIARD.

Baden-Powell Khaki Colored Ha-
W. Banford.

The storms of last week caused
considerable damage to the electric
plant of Mr. J. Ayers. Three trans-
formers were burnt out.

The farmer's excursion to Ottawa
on Tuesday was not as largely at-
tended as on former years. Only
some 98 tickets were sold by Mr. Jas.
W. Tobd.

For Sale—A few thoroughbred Ay-
shire bull calves and heifers. Apply
to Wm. Hay, Lachute.

Mr. McKenzie, of Montreal, is as-
sisting Mr. Yule in the services of
the Presbyterian church, during the
absence of Rev. N. Waddell.

In the school report contained in
our last issue, the name Louise Ban-
ford should have read L. Bampton.

Mr. William Cooke of Grenville
intends to run a steam ferry between
Grenville and Hawkesbury. We un-
derstand that both ferries now run-
ning are doing a rushing business,
and it is the intention of Mr. Seril
Tasse to put on a steam ferry also as
soon as the business warrants it.

Mr. And. Bea lost three heifers by
the storm on Wednesday evening.
They were pasturing on Paul Leish-
man's farm, Jerusalem, and were
struck down by the lightning.

There will soon be no Chinese Em-
pire but there is still a first class up-
to-date hardware store in town where
for the next few weeks we will satisfy
all comers in quality and price of
Haying tools, harvest twine. Give
us a call and be convinced.
McOuatt & McRae

Some of our townfolk who have
occasion to take "short cuts after
late hours" through Haney street,
would be much pleased if the Council
would place a light on said street at
their disposal

The severe storm of Wednesday
evening did considerable damage in
town. Mr. J. Carriere had the win-
dows of his store smashed to atoms
from the effects of the lightning, and
a young girl who was inside at the
time had her umbrella burnt in 12
distinct places. The electric light
service was again interfered with.

The Contest for a seat on the Board
of School Commissioners, caused by
Mr. J. B. McOuatt's term having ex-
pired, was carried on with rather an
unusual amount of enthusiasm, on
Tuesday last. The contestants, Mr.
G. E. Bampton and Mr. J. R. McOuatt
had a close run throughout the day
but the close of the poll showed the
majority of votes in favor of Mr. J.
R. McOuatt by eight votes, and Mr.
Gall returning Officer declared that
gentleman elected in accordance
with the votes cast.

The following article appeared in
last week's issue of the "Hawkesbury
Post":—"There is one paper in La-
chute, a truly local paper known as
the Watchman. There is a concern
away down in St. Johns turning out
five or six week's editions, one of
which is called the Lachute News.
This is not a Lachute paper any more
than the Post would be were it to run
a few items of Lachute news each
week. We trust the people of La-
chute will see this and support the
home paper. The Principal of the
Lachute Academy is the News agent,
Editor and Reporter. They are an
easy going people in our sister pro-
vince or they would not allow a sal-
aried school official to carry on any
other business than the one he is paid
to look after. In Ontario, where a
school teacher mixes up in any other
interests than school teaching, he
gets his walking ticket. We cannot
blame the St. Johns News for trying
to increase its circulation in Lachute
but we certainly are opposed to the
method it has adopted. The principal
of Lachute academy is paid to
spend his time and use his brains in
the interests of that institution, and
not in chasing after merchants for
advertising and news."

Massey-Harris



Farm...
Implements.

BINDERS, REAPERS, MOWING MACHINES, RAKES,
DISK HARROWS, CULTIVATORS, &c., &c.
These machines have won the world's highest honors.

The MASSEY-HARRIS COMPANY, Ltd.,
are the largest makers of farm implements
under the British Flag.

Parties wanting farm machines will do well to place their order
now, and take advantage of the present prices, as everyone knows
that on account of the increase on all kinds of material, machinery
— is liable to rise in price. —

LEAVE YOUR ORDER AT ONCE WITH

J. A. BEDARD
AGENT LACHUTE.

Red Birds! Red Birds!!
ARE PERFECTION IN BICYCLES.

If you want a wheel that will
carry you through all kinds
of roads, never
wear out, and
always
runs easy,



BUY A RED BIRD.
Sold for Cash or in Payments. Livery in connection.
A Large Stock Just Arrived.
W. H. GARRETSEE

SPRING ANNOUNCEMENT.

Received the Latest and Best Designs in the Market
of Spring Suitings and Overcoatings. Are now on view
in my establishment.

HATS! HATS! HATS!
Those new style of hats. Large Stock Just Received.
NECKWEAR! NECKWEAR!
Just received 25 boxes. Just opened up.

TO SEE THESE GOODS IS TO PURCHASE.
A. J. PERIARD.

JOS. PH. FORTIER,
ADVOCATE,
STE. SCHOLASTIQUE P.Q.
In Lachute every Thursday.

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, L.L.B.,
ADVOCATE,
STE. SCHOLASTIQUE P.Q.

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

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

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

HINTS FOR THE FARMER.

NEEDS OF THE SOIL.

In a general way it may be said that the three prime factors in raising large crops are cultivation, rotation and fertilization. Every farmer understands the importance of thorough soil culture. When land is well broken and finely pulverized, the soil water moves about more readily, and the plants are not so apt to suffer from drought; the air is also permitted to permeate the particles and bring about certain beneficial changes. The roots of a plant, in a nicely prepared soil, can forage about for food, and the more accessible the latter is, the more rapidly the crops develop. Good clean cultivation also does away with the growth of weeds. These, if allowed to thrive, would rob the plants of nourishment which rightfully belongs to them. Without good cultivation no amount of fertilizing or other care of farmers can produce a bountiful crop.

Rotation is simply a common-sense practice, through which a farmer, by selecting a series of crops which fit in well after each other, gives his land a rest and avoids heavy draining of plant food. Rotations differ according to sections and crops cultivated, the aim being, of course, to choose those which follow each other well and to avoid having two heavy feeders in succession.

The third essential, fertilization, is now much better understood than heretofore. The work of the experiment stations, farmers' institutes and agricultural papers has diffused knowledge so freely that almost every farmer knows now that the object in fertilizing is to return to the soil the three ingredients, nitrogen, phosphoric acid and potash, which have become too exhausted by continual cropping. It is important to remember, though, that it does not merely suffice to put these three ingredients of plant food in the soil and depend upon nature to do the rest. Good cultivation and judicious rotation, as already outlined, must go hand in hand with proper fertilization.

By proper fertilization is meant the use of the right forms of plant food at the right time. It is well to say right here, that the forms of plant food exert a great influence on both quality and quantity. Nitrate of soda has the advantage of being a concentrated food, averaging about 16 per cent. of nitrogen, hence there is a saving both in hauling and applying. One hundred pounds of nitrate of soda contain as much nitrogen as a half ton of stable manure, and it is in a more soluble and available form. Another strong point in favor of nitrate of soda is that it acts very quickly, can therefore be applied at a time when needed, and in just such proportions as will be both economical and profitable.

In applying plant food it must be remembered that all three ingredients, nitrogen, phosphoric acid and potash are needed. Neither one can take the place of the other, nor can an excess of one make up for a lack of a second. The best plan is to see that enough of each is supplied.

Now, as to applying. The main object, of course, is to give crops their food so they can take it up with the greatest facility. Experience has shown that phosphoric acid and potash should be used some weeks before sowing time and worked into the soil, so as to allow time for dissolution and dissemination. Nitrate of soda gives best results when used as a top dressing after planting. There need not be any waste in using nitrate; an average dose of say 225 pounds, which is about right for grasses and grains, might be divided into three parts, one third being top-dressed, just after seeding, and the other two portions at intervals of three or four weeks. The distribution can be made more uniform if the material be mixed with several times its bulk of earth.

The observance of such points as have been noted in this sketch is what often regulates the margin of profit on the farm.

MILK CANS.

When the system is used of setting milk in cans and allowing the cream to rise, then skimming off, necessitating the keeping and using of a considerable number of utensils, one of the most dangerous germs that can infect milk is that found in the old, soured milk in the seams, joints or corners of the pails or utensils used.

Of course, where proper care is taken in washing and scalding out these vessels this danger is avoided. But a

little carelessness along this line and these germs will be found plentifully and as under favorable conditions they develop very rapidly a good cause of much spoiled butter may be found.

Vessels should all be of good tin, should have as few seams and joints as possible, and should not be patched up to any considerable extent; this lessens the work of cleansing and at the same time lessens the liability to trouble on account of these germs.

POULTRY NOTES.

Do not allow the brooders to get too warm.

Too much stimulating food causes over egg production.

Feed the breeding fowls so as to keep them in vigorous health.

Grain charcoal is about the best condition powder to feed to hens.

It is a good plan to breed large numbers of chickens as early as possible.

Houses that are kept clean and well ventilated need very little disinfecting.

Cholera is often communicated by eating food contaminated by feeding on the ground.

Diarrhoea is usually caused by improper food, filthy coops and damp, cold temperature.

Do not feed young, growing chickens, wet, sloppy food.

Keep everything sweet and clean if you expect to have healthy flocks.

Particular care should be taken to see that lice are kept out of the brooders.

The Polish fowls are not a large breed but being closely feathered appear smaller than they really are.

So many of the eggs of young geese prove infertile that it is best to use the eggs of old geese for hatching.

A slatted frame that will admit the chicks and keep out the old fowls is needed in every poultry yard.

Condimental foods are those which have a stimulating effect other than that derived from ordinary food.

The first few days of incubation are most critical ones, and careful attention must be given at this time.

Charcoal pulverized and mixed with the soft food aids digestion, and is an excellent preventive of disease.

It is wrong to condemn any variety for the misbehavior of a few in which some unknown cause may have wrought a propensity for evil.

Never grease a hen that is sitting, for if grease gets on the eggs it closes the pores through which the confined chick gets its air and the consequence is death.

NO EXCUSE.

During the present century four hundred and odd marriages have been stopped by the non-appearance of the bridegroom. In no case was a reasonable excuse forthcoming.

REASON AND INSTINCT.

Of course, you consider reason higher than instinct.

I can't say that I do, invariably, answered the blunt citizen. I have met many a man whose reasoning powers enabled him to argue by the hour and who nevertheless lacked the instincts of a gentleman.

SUGGESTING THE COMBINATION.

What will you like for dinner today, Henry?

Anything you please. I feel too blue to care what I eat.

You feel blue—and you look yellow. I'll cook a mess of greens for you.

TIMES TO BE CHEERFUL.

When we are thoroughly tired and discouraged, then is the time to be really cheerful. Cheerfulness under blue skies and sunshine may only be a reflection of the cheeriness of the surroundings. It is the gray day and the hard road that test the real courage and sunniness of the soul.

DECIDEDLY NOT.

You don't happen to have change for a quarter, do you? asked Eaton Shabbelong, who had an unexpected stroke of luck.

Change for a quarter? echoed Tuffold Knutt, with infinite disgust. If I had do ye reckon I'd be carryin' the thirst I've got with me this minute?

SHOWED NO CONSIDERATION.

At any rate, said the thoughtful observer of man and affairs, Lord Roberts has proved himself a mighty mean man.

How so? they asked.

Why, he failed to follow the advice of the London newspaper war experts, and still went ahead and won, didn't he? And wasn't that mighty inconsiderate of him? Just look at the predicament in which he has placed them.

About the House.

TWO LUNCHEON OR SUPPER DISHES.

Housekeepers who in summer time use an oil or gasoline stove for cooking sometimes build a fire in the range on baking day. When this is necessary the fire is often used to also cook meat to be used cold for supper. The following recipes will be found good:

Potted Beef.—The remains of cold roasted beef, mutton or chicken may be chopped, seasoned and pounded. To each pound allow four ounces of melted butter; mix thoroughly and pack in jars or tumblers, cover with melted suet and keep in a cool, dark place. A tablespoonful of Worcester-shire sauce may be added to the beef, and a little celery to the chicken. One may buy beef especially for potting and make enough to last for two or three weeks. Purchase two pounds from the under-round, as this is less expensive and will answer the purpose. Put it into a crock with two tablespoonfuls of water, four tablespoonfuls of butter, a quarter of a teaspoonful of pepper, same of cinnamon, a tablespoonful of Worcester-shire sauce, and an onion chopped fine. Stand the crock or jar in a kettle of cold water, bring it to boiling point, and boil carefully for three hours. When the meat is tender chop fine, pound until perfectly smooth, and mix with it gradually the liquor from the jar; add two teaspoonfuls of salt and half a pound of melted butter. If you have a few pine nuts at hand, stir in a cupful or you may add a few toasted almonds that have been carefully blanched and chopped fine. Pack the mixture into cups or tumblers, cover with melted suet, fasten with paper, and keep in a dry place.

Jellied Chicken.—Singe and draw a good-sized chicken, put it into a kettle of boiling water, boil rapidly for five minutes, then push the kettle to the back part of the stove where it cannot possibly boil again, and allow it to remain until the chicken is tender. When done, lift and put aside to cool, saving the liquor in which it was boiled. When the chicken is cold remove the meat, rejecting the skin and bones. Then crack the bones fine, put them, with the skin and one small, chopped onion, two bay leaves, a blade of mace, and half a teaspoonful of celery seed, into a saucepan. Add one quart of the liquor in which the chicken was boiled. Simmer until reduced to one pint; strain and season. Moisten a perfectly square mold or pan with cold water. Arrange a layer of chicken neatly in the bottom of the mold, then one of slices of hard-boiled eggs, sprinkle lightly with salt and pepper, and a little chopped parsley, then add another layer of chicken, and so on until the ingredients are all placed. Strain over the chicken stock, and stand aside over night to harden. This may be served plain or with mayonnaise dressing.

Corsage of peagreen and black plaid taffetas. Vest composed of lace, tucked mousseline and plain mousseline. Revers and collar of tucked mousseline edged with embroidered mousseline, and the revers of plaid are edged



to match. The edges of the fronts

are held together with narrow black velvet ribbon straps and buttons. Sleeves of taffetas. Material required, taffetas, 20 inches wide, 5 yards.

TABLE APPOINTMENTS.

Few things express so clearly the good taste and refinements of the household as the table appointments.

It fills one with feelings of contentment and pleasure to always have sparkling glass, dainty china, and polished silver on the table, and in this age of cheap luxuries such things to a degree, at least, are within the reach of every woman. Pressed glass, thin, delicate porcelain ware, and plated articles are now made in such beautiful designs, and in such close imitation of the costliest china and silver that every household may have a supply.

In the end the best is the cheapest, as fine glass and china does not break or crack as readily as the inferior kinds. Of course every woman who possesses pretty glass and china knows that such things demand careful handling, but when this is once understood there is no further cause for anxiety. No careful housekeeper will trust the washing and putting away of her choice glass and china to a servant or child.

If one is gifted with a small degree of judgment and skill no risk of breaking or spoiling handsome tableware need be run. In cold weather when necessary to heat meat and vegetable dishes, common ware should be used, the best dishes should never be set around the stove, or sent to the kitchen, nor plunged in boiling water, as the result will be breaking and cracking.

In cleaning the table after a meal, all scraps and grease should be scraped from dishes and plates. The dishpan should be filled half full of hot water, and a little powdered borax added. The glasses should be washed first, and quickly dried on a soft towel, then the silver, and cups and saucers, leaving the greasy dishes and plates for the last. When the water becomes cool, more hot water and borax should be added.

Table-ware when thus cared for will always look bright and clean.

POINTS ON MARKETING.

Fish, to be good, must be fresh. In buying, see that the flesh is hard, the scales shiny, and the eyes bright—otherwise, Mr. Fish has been on earth too long to be reliable. Fish should be rinsed carefully, using as little water as possible, as much of it destroys its delicate flavor.

Beware of canned fruit if the ends of the cans are bulged out; it means that the fruit has fermented.

In buying beef or mutton, always choose the piece that looks bright red when freshly cut. Fresh pork and veal are a nice pink, and good salt pork is firm and white.

A COSTLY EXPERIMENT.

H. M. S. BELLEISLE SACRIFICED IN THE CAUSE OF NAVAL SCIENCE.

On Fire Fore and Aft After Four Minutes Firing from the Majestic's Guns—The Third Hit Blew Away the Funnel.

The destruction of H.M.S. Belleisle by H.M.S. Majestic off the coast of England a few weeks ago was one of the most interesting as well as one of the most costly experiments which the British Admiralty has made in recent years for the sake of naval science. The spot on which the doomed battle-ship was moored lies southwest by west of Selsey Bill. Somewhat less than two miles off, in Bracklesham Bay, lay the Channel Squadron, including the Majestic, which vessel had been commissioned with the work of destruction. In order that the Belleisle might represent as accurately as possible a battleship in action—but yet a battle-ship partially surprised—her torpedo-nets were not out, but her splinter-nets were spread over the upper deck. In her tubes were two fully loaded torpedoes, and about her guns were placed 130 dummy men.

Shortly after ten o'clock the Majestic weighed anchor and steamed away to the south-west. At eleven o'clock she reappeared on the horizon, and it was evident that she was coming into action.

AT ABOUT A MILE'S DISTANCE

from the target, the Majestic fired the first round from her 12-in. star-board barbed gun. The shell entered the Belleisle by the stern, traversed the ship and emerged at the bows. Then the 12-in. guns of the Majestic, working with extraordinary rapidity, poured in their heavy shells, while the 6-in. guns and the 3-pounder military guns in the tops rained an

even hotter fire upon the Belleisle. It was observed, however, that the boilers and the machinery were still intact. During the nine and a quarter minutes that the action lasted, the Belleisle, which was towed to her mooring-place in as good fighting-trim as on the day when she was first commissioned, was tremendously hammered. Strangely enough, however, she did not catch fire, although the smoke of the bursting shells and an escape of steam from a cut pipe led at first to that conclusion. Before the experiment was half over THE BELLEISLE HAD SETTLED DOWN

by the head upon the sand-bank, but, of course, she remained still visible, as there was only about a foot of water beneath her keel. As soon as the Majestic had ceased firing, a cordon of torpedo-boats was drawn round the wreck. No unofficial vessel was allowed to approach, and even the boats which carried the correspondents could not approach nearer than three-quarters of a mile. She appeared to have been pounded into an unrecognisable mass, but it was ascertained on a preliminary examination that the citadel had been proof against shell fire, and that the engine-room and boilers had not been penetrated. The experiments were witnessed by the Lords of the Admiralty.

The vessel will shortly be raised and towed into dock, when information gained by examination will afford valuable knowledge and perhaps guidance to officers of the Royal Navy.

THE BELLEISLE'S HISTORY.

The Belleisle, a central battery battleship, with twin screws, was built at Poplar in 1878, and engaged by Maudslay, for the Turkish Government. She was then called the Payki-Sherref, and, when a new vessel was bought by the Admiralty from the Turks, at a cost of £240,000, her main construction was iron, her armor being 12 inches thick amidships and tapering to 6 inches at the extremities of the belt. This plating is backed by wood, which also varies from 18 inches to 9 in. The bulkheads of her central battery varied from 9 inches to 5 inches in thickness according to their location. Her conning-tower in the forepart of the vessel was of 9 inch plating. She also had an iron deck 1 inch thick on the flat, strengthened to 3 inches on that part which slopes and was consequently liable to receive injury from the direct impact of projectiles. The hull displaced 4,870 tons, her engines indicated 3,200 horse power when in good condition. She was 245 feet long, 52 feet broad, and drew 21 feet when in sea-going trim. Her main armament consisted of four 25-ton muzzle-loading rifle guns which remained on board during the experiments, as well as the quick-firing guns added at a date more recent than her construction. Her sister vessel, the Orion, remains in the service as port guardship at Malta.

SOME SIMILAR EXPERIMENTS

The attack upon the Belleisle by the guns of the Channel Squadron is the first experiment of the kind in England since the old Resistance, twelve years or more ago, was fired at with all manner of weapons. The knowledge gained in her case was made use of in designing the Royal Sovereign and the battleships of the Majestic class. Since that date, however, there has been great progress in modern ordnance, and the practical lessons of the China-Japan and Spanish-American wars have shown that a danger, which was not clearly revealed in the Resistance experiments is actually very great, the risk of fire on board the warship.

SWEEP OFF BY A HURRICANE

A remarkable effect of the great hurricane of 1898 in the West India Islands was the complete disappearance from the island of St. Vincent of a species of humming-bird, which, previous to the storm, had been one of the commonest and tamest birds that inhabited the island. Other species of humming-birds, of a larger size, survived the tempest, and are yet to be seen in St. Vincent, but the little bronze-green birds with erected crests, which formerly attracted much admiration, are all gone.

GOT THEIR FEES, ANYWAY.

McJigger—Young Dr. Downs recently made \$50 in a guessing contest.

Thingumbob—The only one who guessed correctly, eh?

McJigger—Oh, no. Two other doctors got the same, and all three of them guessed wrong. You see, they were called in consultation over a patient.

RUSKIN LINEN.

Mr. Ruskin's death has sent my thoughts back to a summer in England a few years ago, during which I made a Ruskin pilgrimage, writes Maria L. Owens. In Oxford, Chelsea, and Sheffield I saw all that was accessible of the great teacher's work in schools and museums, but there were other shrines in Lancashire and Westmoreland, and toward them I next turned my steps.

In those counties the ancient cottage industries of spinning and weaving flax by hand, had long passed away, when Mr. Ruskin conceived the idea of reviving them in his own neighborhood to give work and means of support to poor old men and women who were sitting by their firesides in enforced idleness, their occupation taken from them by the mills. With the help of friends inspired by his zeal, the enterprise was carried out so successfully that where only linen for underwear and household use had been planned the product turned out a treasure for artistic needlework, and was prized by royalty itself.

In due time Ambleside was reached, and the region of the hand-made linen was close by, for the spinning school, I knew, was in a cottage named after St. Martin, and dedicated to him, standing half way between Mr. Ruskin's home in Coniston, and Wordsworth's in Rydal. Now, if Mr. Ruskin had taken such an interest and given so much personal attention to the scheme that the product of the cottage wheels and looms was called by his name, that was sufficient inducement for me to determine to see the Langdale linen and to go home the proud possessor of some Ruskin sheets.

On an early day then, I made a call at the largest dry goods store, Anglice drapers, in the village and asked if they kept the Ruskin linen. Mr. Tolson wished that he did have it; they had promised it to him from St. Martin's for two years, but they couldn't get enough ahead over there to supply him. Had I engaged any? No. Well, I might get a yard or two for embroidering at the spinning school. But I wanted sheeting. Ad! did I know the price? Four or five pounds a pair. Surprised, but not quite stunned, I answered bravely. "But they are worth it, I suppose." "Oh, they'll never wear out." If bent on having the linen I could write for samples, but as I wanted to see for myself, Mr. Tolson obligingly laid out a way for me to get to Eltenwater without asking a whole day for it.

I was going the next morning on the tour of the Langdales, a coaching trip, and Mr. Tolson told me the party would stop about three hours at Dungeon Ghyll, where I must leave it, walk over to Eltenwater, some five miles, see the linen and then "pick up the coach," on its return, at some point on which I could arrange with the driver. We did it all exactly, my companion and I. The rapid walk in that invigorating air was a pleasure in itself. What mountains we saw in the distance, and under our feet the grassy roadsides were dotted with sturdy mountain daisies and yellow tormentilla, while the parsley fern grew among the rocks in a profusion wonderful to our eyes.

When Chapel Stile was reached we soon found St. Martin's just as it had been described, "a quaint place exactly fulfilling Horace's injunction, 'Near the house let there be a spring of water and a wood close by.'" The date, 1892, was on the front of the cottage. We found that we had thirty-five minutes for our stay there.

A woman scrubbing the floor rose at once, pulled down her sleeves, and then looked the real lady that she was. She saw the urgency of our case and quick, gentle and obliging, lost not a moment in waiting on us. She showed the linen, seven or eight kinds, in the piece, and then the embroideries—from small cushion covers and table, through tray cloths, covers for stands, tables and bureaus, and drapery for pictures, up to bedspreads and portieres. The prices of many were high up in the pounds, but not too high for the work upon them, and, the main thing, they found ready sale at these prices among the summer visitors.

There were Oriental borders copied on a larger scale from the little Oriental squares that we import; Persian patterns, Kensington patterns and stitches, Greek lace, etc.—all kinds of stitches, all patterns in white and in colors, in all threads, silk, linen, worsted and gold. I remember some large panels outlined with gold, purple and yellow alternately on a checker-board ground. Another exquisite thing had the linen checked off with drawn work, and the squares in the border embroidered with pinks in Kensington stitch—white flowers and

green leaves. This was finished with a silk fringe and the price was £3. Much of the work was done in the London schools of embroidery under the patronage of the Princess Louise, but the linen was the product of the cottage wheels and looms, and was of different shades of gray or ecru, from the natural color of the flax through various degrees of bleaching down to almost white.

Mrs. Pepper, with quiet rapidity, emptied for us the drawers of a beautifully carved old oak bureau—all the things different and each drawing from us admiring exclamations, but while my young companions were entirely absorbed in the sight I kept darting away to the other things in that delightful little room. In the fireplace was a jar of wild flowers oak leaves, and red cornel berries, and on the walls a photograph of Mr. Ruskin and a certificate from his own hand of the purity and honesty of the linen and his willingness to have it called the Ruskin linen. A framed autograph also of Mr. Ruskin, over the mantelpiece—a large sheet of paper closely covered with writing, but in a hand so rapid and contracted that it would have taken long to puzzle it out, it was about the dignity and happiness coming from the venerable arts of spinning and weaving.

The very photograph of Giotto's "Weaving," which had been the only guide for repairing and putting together the old loom brought out of its fifty years' decay and oblivion in a Viendal cellar, was on the wall, and four pictures in a row of Penelope, and other spinners and weavers of history and poetry—Longfellow's Priscilla, one of them. There was carved oak furniture, black with age and very precious, and samples of the work of the present time, for wood carving is another revived cottage art; and for a finishing enchantment, Mr. Ruskin had often been in that very room. I didn't forget the sheeting; I could look and admire, though I couldn't have any. I asked for it—another drawer opened and a piece taken out—about a dozen yards. It was very coarse, very, but after the instant's shock I asked the price; 5-6, but it was single width, and I had had nothing but wide linen in mind, though, as I reflected afterward, no handloom was ever made that would weave wide sheeting. But I put the next question: Was it for sale?

Oh, yes. Why didn't I say instantly, "I will take so many yards," and bring off my prize exultingly? Well, I couldn't collect my thoughts, my good fortune was so unexpected; the price for two breadths was the same as 11 shillings a yard, \$2.75, so far as I could reckon, but I couldn't think how many yards I should need, nor how much it would cost—as for using the English currency quick, I can not do it. Besides, I had been flying about that room, watch in hand, till now it was nearly time to go out over an unknown road and meet the coach, which we must not keep waiting. I had boiled up with delight at finding that I could have the linen; still, its undeniable coarseness had cooled me off a little, and then, what time was there to have it measured off, and how could we get the great heavy bundle to the coach. Common sense said: Don't do in haste what you may regret at leisure.

When my companion had a lone chance with me, she spoke of the fabric with irreverent scorn, wouldn't have a bed of hers seen with such sheets, and couldn't sleep between them for their roughness, but that doesn't turn me—I hanker for Ruskin sheets yet.

In Keswick the linen industry is an off-shoot from Mr. Ruskin's, but has grown to greater proportions. They display in their salesroom more variety than we see at St. Martin's; thirty-seven kinds of cloth differing in width, fineness, degree of bleaching and price, and then as some are dyed blue, orange, purple, and red, it brings the whole number of kinds up to fifty.

The sheeting there was 50c higher than at St. Martin's, making two widths come to \$3.75 a yard, but they would not sell me any for that, and six other kinds are made specially for their own Keswick embroiderers there are seven other kinds which can be obtained only by entering an order which will be filled in its regular turn; and there is one kind of which the Princess Louise takes all they make for her schools of embroidery.

They have but one spinner who can draw out a thread fine and even enough for this so the supply is, of necessity, limited. This work is all well paid when done, and, in addition, at the end of the year profits from sales are divided among the workers. The cottagers all over the country side have been able from these earnings to repair their dwellings, and then they beautify them with their own handwork; high and low have been

brought into earnest helpfulness and warm friendship, and life is brightened up for all.

A beautiful and impressive incident connected with the funeral of Mr. Ruskin is the fact that the casket was covered with a chaste, simple linen pall woven by the women of the Ruskin linen school of Keswick.

RANGE-FINDING SHRAPNEL.

Capt. Pierucci's of the Italian Army Describes a Shell Emitting a Smoke Cloud.

Smokeless powder, undoubtedly, has its advantages, but, for certain purposes, at least, also its disadvantages. As a charge in the chamber of a gun for propelling the projectile, it has only advantages; but as a bursting charge for shell or shrapnel it combines with the advantageous quality of projecting the fragments or bullets with high velocities, the disadvantageous quality of showing little smoke, and therefore preventing observation of the exact location of the point of burst so essential to correct ranging.

Now, in an ordinary shell it would not be difficult to add a combustible which would give a good smoke cloud for facilitating observation; but in shrapnel, in which we desire to have as many fragments and bullets as possible thrown with sufficient velocity, over a reasonably great distance, the difficulty is to find the necessary room without interfering with these desirable qualities. At the same time artillerymen are striving for a single projectile for field pieces—the shrapnel.

The difficulty of determining the range, using only shrapnel with time fuses for firing, has induced a number of experiments by artillerymen in various countries. One of the latest and most successful inventions along this line is the smoke shrapnel of Capt. Pierucci of the Italian artillery. This shrapnel, on bursting, gives a smoke cloud which is distinctly visible from the firing battery, and remains visible sufficiently long to enable the battery commander accurately to locate the point of burst horizontally with reference to the target, and thus enables him to determine the range of the target at any time.

Capt. Pierucci's projectile is constructed like an ordinary shrapnel. At the point of the projectile is the time fuse, in the forward portion the bullets are packed, and a tube along the axis communicates the flame from the fuse to a bursting charge of ballistite, the Italian smokeless powder, in rear of the bullets. This bursting charge is placed in two equal portions twenty-five grammes each, in two chambers separated by a partition, but communicating by an opening at the centre. In rear of the bursting charge is a case containing the smoke-producing material, to which flame is communicated by a number of openings, eight, from the bursting-charge chambers.

The moment the fuse is fired the ballistite in both chambers is exploded simultaneously, and the walls being very thick, they resist the pressure, while the bullets in front are sent on with increased velocity. The partition between the two ballistite chambers retains its original velocity, that of the projectile, while the pressure to the rear forces the case containing the smoke-producing material and causes it to lose the velocity it had, due to the motion of the projectile, and to drop nearly vertically from the point of burst down to the ground, leaving behind it as it falls a trail of smoke of a deep garnet color, lasting about thirty seconds, sufficient time to locate the position of the target.

If this projectile is found to act in the field as it has acted on the firing ground, it has solved the great problem for field artillery, viz., The furnishing the means for the determination of the range and the position of the point of burst at every shot.

BARELY REMEMBERED HER.

What has become, asked the occasional guest, of the pretty black-eyed girl who used to wait at that table over in the corner?

What pretty black-eyed girl? frigidly inquired the young woman with the snub nose and prominent chin.

If I remember rightly she had a little bit of a mole on one cheek.

Oh, that girl with the blotch on her face! I think somebody married her.

NO REFLECTION ON THE BOYS.

Senator Croesus says he began life as a newsboy.

Oh, well, we ought not to blame the boys. Some black sheep get into every line of business, you know.

A MATRIMONIAL MEDIUM.

Many Married Couples Owe Their Happiness to the Turn of a Lottery Wheel.

However true or false may be the saying that "marriage is a lottery," it is undoubtedly true that many married couples owe their happiness or misery to the capricious turn of a lottery-wheel.

Only last year a fair Hungarian, a lady of long lineage but abbreviated purse, made public offer of her hand and heart as a lottery prize. She secured the consent of the Finance Minister of Hungary to sanction the issue of a lottery loan of 700,000 florins; each ticket was to be of the value of a florin, and the owner of the lucky ticket was to be rewarded with her hand and a third of the spoil, another third she was to retain herself, and the balance was to be distributed among local charities.

It says much for the courage of this enterprising lady that she was not deterred by the experience of another lady, also a member of an impoverished but high-born Spanish family, who, a few years earlier, had offered herself in a similar way. In this case the lady was neither very young nor very fair, and that the lottery might lack nothing of attractiveness on this account, the winner was to have the option of declining her hand whilst sharing the money prize, amounting to half a million florins, with her.

The winner of the prize was, by a curious caprice of fortune, a coachman who, in more flourishing days, had been in the employment of the lady's father; and to her dismay he insisted on marrying her. The marriage was disastrous; the husband squandered every florin of her dowry in the coarsest dissipation, and ultimately deserted her after treating her with the greatest brutality.

At Smolensk, in Russia, the lottery is a recognised matrimonial medium and every three months a local beauty is offered as a prize. The tickets, of which there are 5,000, are of the value of a rouble, and the winner thus secures a wife dowered with 5,000 roubles. It is, however, within the girl's power to decline to marry him; and in this event she shares the lottery money equally with the disconsolate winner.

A few years ago the great Christmas lottery, which is one of the chief annual excitements in Spain, was responsible for a strangely romantic wedding. One day a weary and tattered traveller called at a wayside inn on the outskirts of Cuenca and begged for a drink of wine, saying that he had nothing to offer in payment except a torn and dirty lottery-ticket which he had picked up on the road a few miles away.

The buxom, dark-eyed daughter of the innkeeper, who serve him, good-humouredly offered to take the ticket as a "discharge in full," and when she discovered that it bore the number 12,473, which represented not only the date of her birth, the 12th April, 1873, but, by adding the numbers, her own age of seventeen, she declared confidently that it was "sure to win a prize."

"If it wins the first prize I shall expect you to marry me," the refreshed wayfarer said, with a laugh. "Oh, certainly," the girl answered. "I will promise that."

The sequel of this strange and true story was that the ticket thus lightly exchanged for a drink did actually win the first prize, amounting to the English equivalent of £35,000; and when the wayfarer again called at the inn and claimed his promised reward he found the innkeeper's daughter as good as his word.

GRAINS OF GOLD.

Joy is the best wine—George Eliot. They always talk who never think.—Prior.

Evil communications corrupt good manners.—Menander.

The luxury of doing good surpasses every other personal enjoyment.—Gay.

'Tis not what man does which exalts him, but what man would do.—Browning.

Loveliness needs not the aid of foreign ornament, but is, when unadorned, adorned the most.—Thompson.

We ought not to judge of men's merits by their qualifications, but by the use they make of them.—Charon.

A God speaks softly in our breasts; softly, yet distinctly, shows us what to hold by and what to shun.—Goethe.

No human being can come into this world without increasing or diminishing the sum total of human happiness.—Elihu Burritt.

Floriculture.

HOME OF THE LILY.

Three hundred and sixty-five little islands, over about three hundred of which the sea has a fashion of sweeping in turbulent weather, constitute the Bermuda Islands, lying in the Atlantic about 500 miles off the coast of North Carolina. In all the islands there are but about 12,000 acres of land, about 4,000 of which are under cultivation. Onions, potatoes, lilies and arrowroot are the chief products. The islands belong to Great Britain, and are strongly fortified, a moderate garrison being kept at the principal forts.

A friend who spent two of the spring months in Bermuda, is most enthusiastic in its praise—climate, scenery, hotels, being included in her commendation.

The whole island—Bermuda, rather, the largest being 21 miles long, with a deep indentation or bay at either end—is of coral formation. A thin skin of soil overlies it, deeper in the valleys and ravines and there most fertile. The rock is so soft it can be cut like wood, with a cross-cut saw, but hardens on exposure to the air. Houses and fences, etc., are built of it, and are then whitewashed, roofed and all, making them positively dazzling. A man builds his house of the rock taken out of the cellar. The surface is high and undulating; roads, cut through the coral rock, are like asphalt for smoothness and hardness. Deep cuts are made in many parts to avoid high grades; sometimes these avoid high grades; sometimes these are forty feet, making very picturesque roadways.

"Curiously, the natural vegetation is cedar, the hills and slopes being clothed with green, make a fine contrast to the coral rock. There are a few royal palms, of which Bermudians are inordinately proud.

"Walking is delightful as there is never any mud, and there is no end apparently to the beautiful paths one may choose as a background. It is an unwritten law that one shall never return by the path on which he went out. Often walking along the roads, we would see rude steps cut in the rock by the roadside, and leading to the summit. Clambering up these we would find ourselves in the sweet cedar forest, and before long come upon a little patch of potatoes or onions, with a whitewashed cabin and a donkey and a goat or two, and a lot of dusky youngsters playing about.

"The lily industry does not flourish as it did once—they told us. Some of the largest lily farmers, have given up the culture and are growing arrow-root. We visited one factory where the natives were scraping the roots, which were being manufactured. The product all goes to England; Bermuda arrow-root cannot be obtained in America. It seems a worm preyed upon the lily bulbs and growers, instead of devising means to vanquish the worm, submit to be vanquished by it and try some other crop.

"I never saw such exquisite colors as the water takes around Bermuda. Though the island has a splendid harbor, so deep that the largest vessels can enter, it is girdled by coral reefs, at various depths some near the surface, so that the water frets over them continually, other further below. It is these that give the water its peculiar and exquisite greens and blues and purples, even pink sometimes.

"Bermuda is a paradise. I thought Honolulu the most beautiful spot I ever visited, but Bermuda outvies it I hope I may see it again some day."

FLORAL NOTES.

Gardeners do strange things with flowers. For instance, they give us a blue hydrangea. To produce it they take a slip of some strong growing, white sort, root it well and stimulate it to the most vigorous growth. Then they mix iron filings in the earth of the pot, and water it with alum water, while the flower buds are forming. They come out in panicles, beautifully blue, wonderfully handsome and striking for all their artifice.

Two handsome tropical looking plants which somewhat resemble palms in their adaptability to house culture are *Darcena indivisa* and *Aspidistra lurida*. The latter especially endures neglect with the heroism of a stoic.

Fuchsias do well if the old plants are kept in from year to year; they get large and when in blossom are very handsome. But florists rely on young plants raised from cuttings in the spring.

Lilies, either the common purple or the Persian, become white during the process of forcing.

The Watchman AND OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, JULY 12, 1900.

The WATCHMAN will be published every Friday.

J. S. GILES, Proprietor.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

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

Notices of Births, Marriages and Deaths inserted free.

All transient advertising matter charged 10c. per line, nonpareil measurement.

Address all communications to
The WATCHMAN,
LACHUTE MILLS QUE.

THE TROUBLE IN CHINA

During the last week a report was received to the effect that every foreigner in Pekin, including the Ambassadors representing the foreign powers had been killed. Later reports indicate, however, that the foreigners in Pekin are still maintaining a successful defence against the hordes attacking them. It is furthermore added that a section of the local Chinese population are assisting in the defence, and it is now believed that the little garrison will be able to hold until relieved. Just how this relief is to be effected is not quite clear. Some reports say that Japan is to be given a free hand in making the release while other reports state that Russia stands in the way of such an arrangement because she fears that if Japan once obtains a foothold in China, Russian plans for obtaining a large slice of the Chinese Empire may be interfered with. Meantime, it is reported that large numbers of Indian troops from British East India, and 25 000 men from Japan, will arrive at the entrance of the river leading to Pekin this week. The work of despatching 20,000 German troops to the scene of operations has also commenced.

ARGENTEUIL COUNTY SUNDAY SCHOOL CONVENTION

The twelfth annual convention of the Argenteuil County Sunday School Association held in the Congregational Church, St. Andrews, on Thursday, July 5th, 1900, was opened with devotional exercises led by Dr. Patterson. When the regular business of the convention was taken up Rev. A. A. Radley moved, seconded by Rev. E. W. Halpenny, that Rev. Mr. Silcox appoint the nominating committee. The motion carried and the following gentlemen were named for that purpose the Revs. A. Radley, Mr. Day, Mr. Mount, and Dr. Patterson, who nominated the following for officers for the ensuing year, viz: President, Rev. Mr. Mount; Secretary-Treasurer, Miss Gates, with a full list of Vice-Presidents and an Executive Committee representative of the county.

The afternoon session was most encouraging and helpful. The secretary's report was received and adopted, and the various committees also made their reports.

Besides an address to the convention by the Rev. J. W. Silcox, other interesting topics, interspersed with music, were discussed "Teaching made easy," and "What the Sunday School should be for the Young Men," by the Rev. E. W. Halpenny, and J. W. McQuat, Esq., B.A., respectively formed the subjects for the afternoon discussion.

The evening session was the best attended of all, and probably did more to encourage Sunday School workers than at the other gatherings. Besides the musical part which was greatly appreciated, the subjects handled were

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The following is an extract from the signature of Dr. Samuel Pitcher.

inspiring and judging from the earnest attention paid to the speakers were subjects for prayerful thought and renewed energy.

The following resolutions were passed at the evening session.

Resolved—That the gratitude of this convention be tendered to:

The pastor and officials of this church, (Congregational) for the use of their comfortable & pleasant building;

To the Billington committee and friends who have so kindly entertained in their homes between sessions;

To those who have specially assisted in the musical part of the programme as well as those who have spoken, and to all those who have in other ways assisted in making the sessions of the convention pleasant and successful.

Moved by Rev. E. W. Halpenny, seconded by Rev. J. W. Silcox, that the S. S. Union of the Province urge a contribution from each county, and requests that this be made up of one collection from each school in the county, plus the County Convention Collections, less the amount required for county expenses.

Resolved—That this convention request the schools to observe this rule and to send each year one collection, together with their annual report, to the county secretary.

PRESENTATION TO BROWNSBURG.

The news that was heralded with such a flourish of trumpets a few weeks ago by the Principal of our Academy in having brought to bear his influence upon the Hon. Mr. Joly to secure the presentation of a set of metrics from that gentleman is somewhat explained in the following letter received by Mr. Jno. McQuat of Brownsburg, who, thinking that 'faint hear never won a fair lady' also made application and was not disappointed.

OTTAWA, JUNE 12, 1900.

Jno. McQuat Esq.,
My Dear Sir,—I will send you a box of metric weights and measures as you take so much interest in the system. It will not be long before it supersedes the old system (or rather want of a system) in England and the United States, and then we must of necessity follow their lead. I am trying to prepare the people to welcome it by making them understand and appreciate its great advantages. In fact it is my duty, as I am in charge of the Dept. of Weights & Measures.

Yours truly,
H. JOLY DE LOTBINIERE.

OBITUARY.

It is our sad duty this week to have to chronicle the death of another of Argenteuil's old landmarks in the person of Mr. Alex. McGibbon, who passed away on Friday last at the residence of his daughter, Mrs. Murray, at Pinkerton, Ont., with whom he had been staying for the past year. Since leaving Lachute Mr. McGibbon has not enjoyed the best of health, and latterly had failed considerably. The body was brought here for burial, the service being held in the Baptist church on Monday afternoon, with which church he had for many years been identified. The sermon was preached by the Rev. J. W. Silcox, who made reference to the esteem in which the deceased had been held. He was a man of deep convictions, and could always be relied upon. Mr. McGibbon was in his 79th year. The funeral was largely attended, the remains being interred in Lachute cemetery.

THE LACHUTE BAKERY.

ESTABLISHED 1877.

As usual we are still to the front at the old stand where we will be glad to see our friends and customers from town or country.

Our old reliable loaf is of first quality, and will give satisfaction.

HOMR BREAD, GRAHAM BREAD, SCONES BUNS, ROLLS, ETC.,

and the usual assortment of cakes found in a first-class establishment.

Fruits in season. Oranges, Lemons, Dates, Bananas, always on hand.

Canned Goods of the best quality and always fresh.

Candies, best only kept and always fresh.

JOHN HOPE,
THE BAKER,
MARKET SQUARE.

OTTAWA EXHIBITION.

Greater Grand and Better than ever comes the Central Canada Exhibition this year, with the Grounds and Buildings in perfect condition, with Improved Live Stock accommodation, with a magnificent display of the finest Exhibits and a large and more attractive programme of special attractions, this Exhibition cannot fail to attract even more wide-spread attention than ever before. A careful study of the requirements and necessities which go to make up a strictly first-class Exhibition can only result in a steady improvement in the Annual Fair, and not in a no pains and no expense has been spared to make this Exhibition surpass even the grandeur and splendour of the previous Exhibitions. An excellent staff of attendants has been engaged and both exhibitors and visitors may rest assured that nothing will be left undone to secure their pleasure and the safety of their exhibits. The judges are the most competent obtainable, and for this reason there will be nothing but justice in awarding the prizes. We can therefore safely guarantee our patrons Fair Play, excellent attendance, first-class accommodation and an enjoyable experience when visiting the Exhibition. For the comfort of the Animals, large boilers have been procured and a warm water or cooked food will be always obtainable.

Ask your grocer for

Windsor Salt

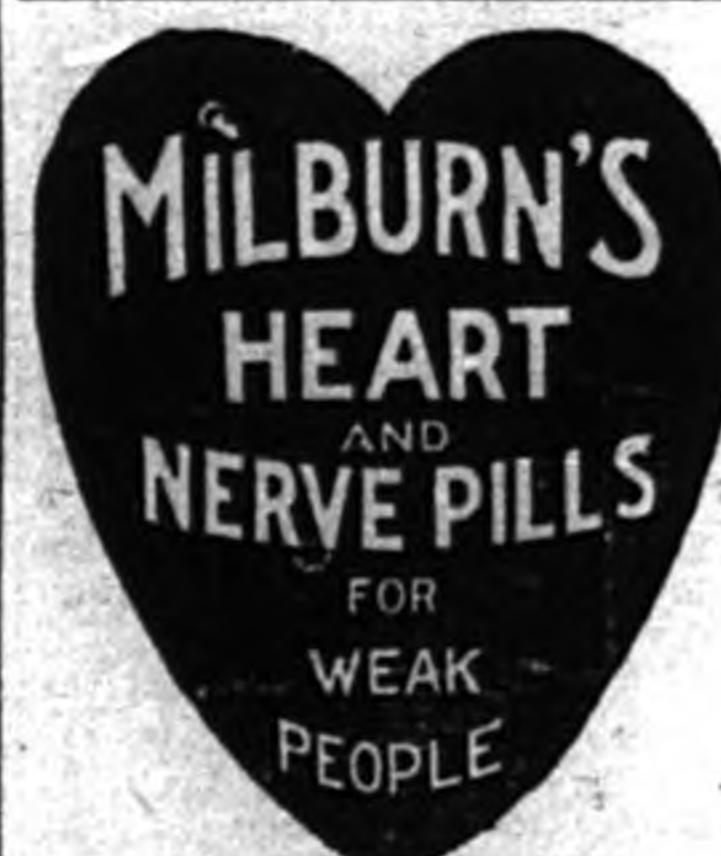
For Table and Dairy, Purest and Best

Brownsburg Woolen Mills

I, the undersigned, in returning thanks to the public for past patronage would still solicit a continuance of the same. I shall endeavor to please regarding Prices and Quality of Goods, of which the following will be kept in stock.

STOFFES, TWEEDS, FLANNELS, SERGES, BLANKETS, YARNS, ETC. Wool taken in exchange for which the highest market price will be paid. Strict attention will be given to Custom Work, such as Roll Carding, Spinning, Cloth Finishing, etc. Best oil is used on all Custom Roll Carding.

15-3m. A. E. MORRISON.



These pills are a specific for all diseases arising from disordered nerves, weak heart or watery blood. They cure palpitation, dizziness, smothering, faint and weak spells, shortness of breath, swelling of feet and ankles, nervousness, sleeplessness, anaemia, hysteria, St. Vitus' dance, partial paralysis, brain fag, female complaints, general debility, and lack of vitality. Price 50c. a box.

NOW OPEN

The West End Bakery

HUBERT KEARNS

Begs to announce that having taken over the above bakery the same has now been re-opened — by him as a —

HIGH-CLASS CONFECTIONERY STORE

I depend on quality alone. Quality first, Quality last, Quality all the time.

All kinds of fancy and home-made Breads, Rolls, Buns, and Scones. Wedding cakes a specialty.

None but the very finest of goods made or handled.

SPECIALTIES:

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

Castoria.

"Castoria is an excellent medicine for children. Mothers have repeatedly told me of its good effect upon their children."

DR. G. C. OSGOOD, Lowell, Mass.

Castoria.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me."

H. A. ARCHER, M.D. Brooklyn, N. Y.

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APPEARS ON EVERY WRAPPER.

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PRICES TO COMPETE With The LOWEST.

DRESS GINGHAMS 7c.
APRON GINGHAMS, 1 yd. wide 10c and 15c.
PRINTS 7c. to 15c.
LAWNS 8c, 10c, 12c, and 18c.
MEN'S STRAW HATS 8, 10, 15 and 25c.
LADIES " " 15, 20, 40 and 50c.

DON'T FAIL TO SEE THESE GOODS.

Hilliker Bros., Dalesville.

McFAUL BROS. ADV.

Something to Please the Ladies!

PRIESTLEY'S
BLACK DRESS GOODS

MAKE THE SMARTEST
Tailor-Made Suits

THE "VARNISHED BOARD,"
ON WHICH THE GOODS ARE ROLLED

Is a Guarantee of their Wearing Qualities.



PERSONALS.

Miss Libbie Loynachan, who has been teaching in Daleville, is at present the guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Taylor of Isle aux Chats.

Miss Minnie Silcox returned to Ottawa on Monday after spending a pleasant visit with her parents in town.

Miss Lizzie Goodfellow of Chateaugay Basin was in town for a few days this week, the guest of Mrs. J. D. Boyce.

Mrs. C. Calder is spending a week at River Rouge on a visit to her parents.

Mrs. McLaren of Vankleek Hill is in town for a few days, the guest of her mother Mrs. Jas. McGibbon.

Mr. Robt. Dobbie spent Tuesday in Ottawa.

Mrs. A. D. Gall is in Montreal for a short visit.

Mr. Wm. Howard was in Ottawa on Tuesday last.

Mr. and Mrs. Hope are now occupying their cottage on 'Hope Island' at Lake Louise.

Mr. L. W. Roberts spent Tuesday among his friends in Ottawa.

Miss Hunter and Miss Fish who have been visiting in town during the past two weeks, spent Tuesday in Ottawa.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Lapointe and family of Westmount spent a short visit in town, the guests of Mrs. Lapointe.

The arrivals who registered at the Windsor Hotel this week are D. Findlay, Carleton Place; John McClusky, Lost River; T. Cummings, Wm. Bradshaw, G. Y. ung, Grenville; C. Todd, Brantford; Mr. and Mrs. Shannon and family, R. A. Stevenson, F. E. Brounell, Montreal; Jas. and Geo. Hall, Peterboro; H. S. Dowd, of Quyon.

Miss Jennie Lavigne left last week for a visit of couple weeks to friends in Boston and Somerville, Mass.

Mr. J. W. Griffith is on a business to Toronto.

The Rev. J. W. Silcox is spending a few days in Ottawa this week.

Children Cry for CASTORIA.

CUSHING.

Mr. Alex Fraser and children of Montreal are spending a few weeks at the Manse.

Mr. Neil MacCallum of Harrington was the guest of Mr. Jas. Watson over Sunday.

Mr. J. B. Clearihue of Montreal and family are settled in their summer residence here.

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

The Misses Grace and Vable McCallum of Arnprior who have been spending some weeks in Harrington are now the guests of their aunts, Mrs. Jas. Watson and the Misses Webster.

Mr. John Dumas of Montreal spent Sunday here the guest of his Aunt Mrs. E. Whel had.

Messrs. Geo. and Rob. Bryerton of Hawkesbury passed through here on Friday last.

Miss Edith and Master David Hughes of Montreal, are spending some time with their cousins, Mr. Jas. Watson and family.

Mr. Leonard Gaston of Pt. Fortune is spending his holiday with his old friends here, much to the enjoyment of the latter.

BIRTH.

EOA—At St. Cannt, on June 5th, 1900, a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. Andrew A. Bon.

LINES COMPOSED ON THE DEATH OF MRS. JOSE.

"OUR MOTHER."

We miss the ever pleasant face
Of her we loved so well,
As here in lonely grief we sigh,
That grief no tongue can tell.
The gentle words and kindly acts,
Which caused our love to grow,
Stand out to us as mighty facts
We scarcely seemed to know.
We laid the body in the clay,
Of her we dearly love,
Her spirit, it has winged its way
To dwell with Christ above.
Lord help us trust thy saving grace
With humble, willing heart,
Then soon we'll join her in that place
And never more shall part.

Children Cry for CASTORIA.

NORTH RIVER.

Some of our young people attended the Dominion concert at Lachute.

Mr. Robert Brown of West Superior Wis. returned home for a short visit among friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Chambers jr. of Stonefield were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Bradford on Saturday.

Among those who went to the excursion at Ottawa on Tuesday were Misses Flora Rodgers and Annie M. Bradford.

Master Melvin Demarse of Lachute is working at Mr. W. J. Hammouds.

Miss Lizzie Bradford of Montreal is visiting friends in Lachute and North River.

Miss Brown spent part of last week in Cushing.

Frequent showers of rain lately has helped the crops considerably.

Master Albert Bradford of St. Philippe has been visiting friends for a few days.

Prayer Meeting was announced for Monday evening instead of Tuesday this week.

Three of our New Plascaden friends attended the Beech ridge picnic.

Mr. Richard Kearns has left us and is now in the employ of Mr. Wm. Drennan.

Some of our young people have talked of going to the Shrewsbury picnic.

A few weeks ago there was an item in the North River news to the effect that Mr. Brown intended building a new barn. In Mr. Brown's case thinking means acting for he had a raising bee on Monday last, attended by about 16 men who did good work.

HARRINGTON

The roads in many places are being put in thorough repair.

There are some miscreants who seem to take great delight in entering the school house at the corners and destroying bibles, slates, etc.

Mr. A. Hutchins met with a painful accident last Friday. While he was opening up a new road, a sapling which he was cutting down sprung back, and catching his foot, broke one and severely cut the toes.

DALESVILLE SCHOOL.

Grade IV—Max. 1500.
Grace McGibbon 1392, prize Katie Campbell 1387, prize for regularity Lotie Murdoch 1225.

Grade III—Max. 1300.
Ettie Murdoch 1175, prize for highest number of credit marks Susie Barker 1004, 2nd prize Annie Morrow 998, Mel McGibbon 997; Duncan McGibbon 883.

Grade II—Max. 900.
Lennie McGibbon 826, prize Cora Graham 814, Katie Murdoch 771, Ephraim Barker 767, Beatrice McLean 752, George Kennedy 719 prize for writing Blanche McLean 691.

Grade I—Max. 900.
George Marshall 658, prize Jennie McGibbon 652 prize for conduct Edith Coombs 641, Russel Kennedy 638 Bertie Graham 632, Austin Morrow 615.

I Primer.
Unranked—Jessie McArthur, Eidy McPaul, Charlie Vary, Alice McGibbon Maggie Vary.

Right Here Given Free.

We send people all over Canada free with our famous, reliable any price Teas or Coffees at 25, 30, 35 or 40 cents per pound, magnificent 'presents', or some prizes with Pepper, Mustard, Ginger, or Baking Powder, at 30 cents. Send us a \$1.00, \$2.00 or \$5.00, order and we will select you something of merit and beauty free with your Teas or Coffees, etc., Agents wanted. Stamp for reply and big free list.

GREAT PACIFIC TEA CO.
1464 St. Catherine St., Montreal, Que.

Parents and guardians take notice, that a large quantity of material sent to Lachute for the construction of the Great Northern Railway has been willfully destroyed and stolen. The Construction Co. are having a number of men sworn in as special constables, and after this date any persons found loitering about the company's premises or interfering in any way with the material belonging to company, will be arrested and prosecuted to the full extent of the law.

FORTUNES IN PATENTS

Send a Rough Drawing in Lead Pencil of your idea, improvement or invention, with a clear description of it, and we will promptly tell you if it is new and probably patentable, absolutely free. FREE a Valuable 100 page book "How to get a Patent." MARION & MARION, Experts, Temple Bldg., Montreal. The only firm of graduate engineers in the Dominion transacting patent business exclusively. Highest references.

IS BABY CUTTING TEETH?

Watch him carefully.—On the first indication of Diarrhoea give Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry.



Hot weather comes hard on babies, especially those cutting teeth.

The little form soon wastes and fades away when diarrhoea or cholera infantum seizes upon it.

As you love your child, mother, and wish to save his life, give him Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry.

There is no other remedy so safe to give to children and none so effectual.

Mrs. Chas. Smith, Shoal Lake, Man., says: "I think Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry is the best medicine that was ever made for diarrhoea, dysentery and summer complaint. It is the best thing to give children when they are teething. I have always used it in our own family and it has never yet failed."

SUPERIOR COURT.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC }
DISTRICT OF TERREBONNE } 125

Present:—The Hon. Justice Taschereau
JOHN ROBINSON of the township of Gore, district of Terrebonne, Farmer,
Plaintiff

vs.

HENRY ROBINSON of the town of Buffalo, in the State of New York, one of the United States of America, being possessed of moveable and immoveable properties in said district of Terrebonne,
Defendant.

The defendant is ordered to appear within one month.

St. Scholastique, June 28th, 1900.

GRIGNON & FORTIER,
P.C.S.

F. X. Mathieu,
Attorney for Plaintiff.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

JOINT PILGRIMAGES
TO
ST. ANNE DE BEAUPRE,
SATURDAY, JULY 7TH, AND
TUESDAY, AUG. 7TH, 1900.

A special train will start from Ottawa, at 7 a.m. stopping at all stations departing from—

Calumet	9.25	Lachute	10.05	33.25
Grenville	9.25	St. Hermas	10.21	33.00
St. Ph'ps	9.49	St. Sch'ae	10.45	33.00

CHILDREN HALF PRICE.

Tickets for sale at all stations and on all trains on the day of the Pilgrimage.

BANK of OTTAWA

HEAD OFFICE, OTTAWA, ONT.

Capital, authorized - \$2,000,000
Capital, subscribed - 1,994,900
Fully paid up - 1,731,080
Rest - 1,403,310

Branches, Alexandria, Arnprior, Bracebridge, Carleton Place, Hawkesbury, Keewatin, Kemptonville, Lanark, Mattawa, Perry Sound, Pembroke, Rat Portage, Renfrew, Toronto, Ottawa, Dauphin, Portage la Prairie, Winnipeg, Lachute, Montreal, Quebec.

CHARLES MACGER, President.
GEO. HAY, Vice-President.
Directors—Hon. John Bryson, Jr., Alex. Fraser, John Mather, David MacGregor, D. Murphy.

A General Banking business transacted. Drafts issued on all Banking points in the Dominion, United States and Great Britain.

Notes and Bills collected.
Interest allowed at current rates and payable semi-annually.
No delay in withdrawing deposits.

BRANCH AT LACHUTE.
J. R. PARRIS, - - - Manager

PUBLIC NOTICE.

Is hereby given to the travelling public that on account of the dangerous condition of White's Bridge, it is hereby closed for Public or any travel upon it. Any Person travelling upon it does so at their own risk.

Given this seventh day of April 1900, at the Secretary-Treasurer's

office in the municipality of the parish of Saint Jerusalem.

(By order of the mayor.)

G. J. WALKER,
Sec. Treasurer.

813-4.

FARM FOR SALE.

A good farm containing 200 acres, 90 acres cleared. First-class house and buildings. Well watered. Within two miles of Lost River Post Office. For particulars apply to Mrs. Moraw, Lost River, Que.

Mr. Campbell wishes to call the attention of his friends and the public generally to come and inspect the beautiful new stock of picture mouldings that he now has in stock. The prices are very moderate, and if you have any pictures that need a frame bring them along to

J. CAMPBELL,
LACHUTE MILLS.

TAKE SPECIAL NOTICE OF THIS ADV!

GOOD STOCK OF MILLINERY

READY-MADE CLOTHING
BEST FITS! BEST MAKES! GOOD BARGAINS!
LARGE VARIETY IN MEN'S YOUTHS' AND BOYS' SIZES.

FULL LINES IN FRESH GROCERIES!
Paints, Varnishes. Brushes, Etc.

J. N. A. Carriere,
ST. PHILIPPE, QUE.

HARDWARE

HARDWARE

SHELF & HEAVY HARDWARE,
MACHINERY SUPPLIES, PUMPS & PIPES,
STEAM FITTINGS, BRASS GOODS,
SKATES, RIFLES, CARPENTER'S TOOLS.

A Large Stock. Prices Right.
Call and see us.

MOUAT & McRAE.

HARDWARE

QUALITY and PRICE
Are two Essential FOOTWEAR.
Points in buying

Just to hand a full range of BOOTS and SHOES for spring and summer wear.

Call and examine my stock and you will be convinced that I have the BEST and CHEAPEST BOOTS in town.

WM. BERRY.

"She Carries Her Heart on Her Sleeve"

What a boon to many a man or woman if this were literally so—How many spirits are broken because this particular organ is shackled by disease—and yet how many times has Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart brushed against the grim reaper and robbed him of his victim.

Diseases of the heart are by far the most treacherous of ailments which afflict humanity—ruthless to old and young alike—not insidious but violent, for when the heart fails the whole system suffers violence. Discussing causes here will not console the suffering one. The one great yearning of the heart-sickened patient is how to get relief and a cure. Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart stands pre-eminently to-day as the star of hope to sufferers from heart trouble, and so far past the experimental period that thousands to-day proclaim, in no uncertain sound, the belief that were it not for this great remedy they would have long ago passed into the great beyond.

Most eminent doctors, whom heart cases have baffled, have tested Dr. Agnew's claims, and to-day they prescribe it in their practice as the quickest and safest heart remedy known to medical science. What are the symptoms? Palpitation, fluttering, shortness of breath, weak and irregular pulse, swelling of feet and ankles, pain in the left side, chilly sensations, fainting spells, uneasiness in sleeping, dropsical tendency and as many more indications that the heart is deranged. Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart is a heart specific; and no case too acute to find relief from it inside of thirty minutes—a powerful cure.

Mrs. Jno. Fitzpatrick, of Gananoque, Ont., after having been treated by eminent physicians for heart disease of five years' standing, was discharged from the hospital as a hopeless incurable. She suffered from acute pain and palpitation, her feet and ankles swollen, and there was every tendency to the dropsical form of heart disease, but the lady procured Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart as she declared, as a last hope. One dose relieved her of a very acute spasm in less than thirty minutes, and three bottles cured her—not a symptom of the trouble remaining.

CONDUCTOR WILLIAM G. LUCAS, of the N. & W.R.R. and living at Hagarstown, Md., suffered for years with acute valvular form of heart disease—cost him many a "lay off" from his daily duties on the road, and he spent a small fortune in remedies and treating with heart specialists in promise of a cure, and all ended in disappointment, until a good friend, who had been benefited, recommended Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart. He tried it, and found it gave him relief and comfort almost immediately. He continued its use until a few bottles were taken, and to-day he is well and strong, and says, "Tell all heart sufferers that I can highly recommend this great remedy."

DR. AGNEW'S OINTMENT cures eczema, salt rheum, tetter, scald head and all itching skin diseases: cures piles in three to five nights. 35 cents.
DR. AGNEW'S CATARRHAL POWDER relieves cold in the head or hay fever in ten minutes—will cure most stubborn and long standing catarrh cases quickly and permanently.
DR. AGNEW'S LIVER PILLS cure constipation, biliousness, sick headache, torpid liver—clear the skin. 40 doses, 50 cents.

INDIA'S STARNING EOPLPE.

A Vivid Picture of the Suffering in the Famine Districts.

Every now and then in some newspaper or magazine, little known to the general public, one comes across passages which bring vividly before the mind the almost indescribable horrors of the Indian famine. Here are some passages from an article in the Indiana Magazine written by A. Rogers and describing what he saw recently in an out-of-the-way part of India.

"Numbers of women, with children at their breasts vainly striving to draw a little nourishment, surrounded me with such cries as: 'Sahab, I have had no food for two days, and have no milk left for my child; Sahab, I have no food for myself; how can I produce nourishment for my starving child?' Children, with a blank look of stupefaction through actual hunger, sat sat naked on the ground, and helped each other in searching for and scraping up grass seed from the dry sand. I saw one boy, not 8 years old, who was the sole provider for himself and two younger ones. The ribs of all could be distinctly traced on their bodies, while their legs and arms were like dried-up pieces of stick. One blind man, terribly emaciated, was led to my tent every day by a stick held by a naked little girl of about 4 years of age. Another, a miserable old woman, with her gray hair floating in the wind, and with no clothing but a lion cloth of rags, with her bones almost protruding through her skin, came and stood before the tent in a dazed state, and could not understand what I said to her in her own language, but saw a small silver coin I pressed into her hand, and looking up into my eyes threw her arms round my neck, and with her head leaning on my chest sobbed aloud.

"I had to shut my tent doors down to prevent them really mobbing me in their despair, and, if I put my hand out to drop a coin into some one's who seemed in a more pitiable state than others, fifty more hands were thrust through the opening, and I had to close every hand I put something into for fear the money should be snatched out of it by another starving wretch, as frequently happened.

"And yet the patience of the poor people was wonderful. When I was not actually giving away money they would sit silent for hours looking piteously at the tent to see if I showed no signs of coming out or beckoning to any of the worst cases to come forward.

"The weather was bitterly cold in the mornings, and they sat in the cold wind shivering with their naked bodies till the sun warmed them. May I be preserved from seeing such scenes of misery again!"

NOMORE "HELLOCENTRAL"

The Telephone Bell Will Be Abolished in England and Its Place Taken by an Electric Light.

The National Telephone Company of England proposes to introduce into their metropolitan system an entirely new method "ringing-up."

Under this new method the electric bells at the exchange end of the subscriber's wire will be done away with, and small electric glow lamps used in their stead. These will be so arranged that the moment the subscriber lifts the receiver from the switch the lamp will be alight at the exchange, and the attention of the operator called without the subscriber having to literally "ring-up."

When the operator at the exchange has switched the caller on to his required number, the latter's call-light begins to glow, and the caller's light dies out, and remains so as long as the conversation is in progress.

By this means the exchange operator can tell without interrupting the speakers when their conversation is over.

[This new system has been successfully tried by the National Telephone Company on the trunk lines with Scotland, and was inaugurated at Bristol on Whit Monday for the benefit of local subscribers.

This system of "ringing-up" is to be employed on the new British post-office telephones.

SOMETHING QUITE NEW—

SALADA

CEYLON GREEN TEA

Same flavor as Japan, only more delicious.

FLASHES OF FUN.

Jimmy—I guess you feel pretty bad that you have lost your job. Johnny—I don't care a bit about the job; but I wish I had the pay, just the same.

Wife—O John! I was shopping at Joblot's to-day, and I saw just the sweetest thing there— Husband, diplomatically—Yes. That's a great scheme of Joblot's to have mirrors all through his store.

Electricity in the atmosphere affects your system, said the scientific physician. Yes, said the patient, who had paid \$10 for two visits, I agree with you there are times when one feels overcharged.

Niblick—Brassie is the most enthusiastic man over golf I have yet seen. Loftier—Why, I didn't know that he played the game at all. Niblick—He doesn't; but he sells golf goods.

Woman's Weakness

A woman's reproductive organs are in the most intense and continuous sympathy with her kidneys. The slightest disorder in the kidneys brings about a corresponding disease in the reproductive organs. Dodd's Kidney Pills, by restoring the kidneys to their perfect condition, prevent and cure those fearful disorders peculiar to women. Pale young girls, worn-out mothers, suffering wives and women entering upon the Change of Life, your best friend is

Dodd's Kidney Pills

CARRYING OUT THE BOYCOTT IDEA.

The union labor leader took the \$5 bill and examined it critically. Then he handed it back and shook his head. I can't accept it, he said.

Why not? You've earned it, protested the other.

True, replied the labor man, but I cannot find a union label on it anywhere.

NOT THE ONLY CASE.

Biggs—Why, what causes your little boy to cry so?

Diggall—It is the result of his absence of mind.

Biggs—Absence of mind? How is that?

Diggs—Well, you see he didn't mind what his mother told him, so I had to punish him.

Success

In business comes when thorough satisfaction is given the public. That's why Nerviline sells so rapidly. Toothache is cured as if by magic. Pain, internal or external, finds a prompt antidote in Nerviline. Try it.

A False Front—Pa, our new dog is awful deceitful. How, Tommy? Why, when he barks at people he wags his tail.

PUTNAM'S CORN EXTRACTOR

Is the best remedy for corns extant. It acts quickly, makes no sore spots and effects a radical cure. A hundred imitations prove its value. Take neither substitutes offered as good nor the close imitations of the genuine too often offered.

Dolly Swift—Why are so many of the girls fairly throwing themselves at young Munniman? Sally Gay—Because he is such a good catch, I presume.

A Baton Bunco—Uncle Golswan—By gum, Mandy! If I was the manager o' this show I'd dook th' wages o' that chap thar that's wavin' th' flute, fer, I awum! he hain't played a note on it th' hull afternoon.

FOR OVER FIFTY YEARS MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by mothers for their children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhoea. 25c a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup."

A RESPONSIBLE DAMSEL.

Come into the garden Maud; You coaxed me to plant those seeds; And unless you would pose as a downright fraud. You'd better help pull these weeds.

MONTREAL HOTEL DIRECTORY.

The "Balmoral," Free Bus \$1.50 a day. McGill College Avenue. Family Hotel rates \$1.50 per day.

ST. JAMES' HOTEL—Opposite G.T.R. Depot, Railway. First-class Commercial House. Modern improvements—Rates moderate.

ALMOST AS PLEASURABLE.

Jed, did you get a new wheel this summer?

No; but we've got a ball-bearing lawn mower that my wife can run.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that contain Mercury.

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free. Sold by Druggists, price 75c per bottle. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

STRATEGY.

Yes, I encourage my typewriter to chew gum.

Why do you do that?

It tires her jaws so much that she can't talk.

W P C 1031

CALVERT'S

Carbolic Disinfectants, Soaps, Ointments, Tooth Powders, etc., have been awarded 100 medals and diplomas for superior excellence. Their regular use prevent infectious diseases. Ask your dealer to obtain a supply. Lists mailed free on application.

F. C. CALVERT & CO., MANCHESTER ENGLAND.

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

POULTRY, BUTTER, EGGS, APPLES, and other PRODUCE, to secure best results consign to The Dawson Commission Co., Limited, 207 West-Market & Colborne St., Toronto.

Brass Band

Instruments, Drums, Uniforms, Etc.

Every Town can have a Band

Lowest prices ever quoted. Fine catalogue 500 illustrations mailed free. Write us for anything in Music or Musical Instruments.

Whaley Royce & Co., Toronto, Ont., and Winnipeg, Man.

ALWAYS A WINNER.....

LUDELLA

CEYLON TEA has the reputation of being the most regular in quality. Lead Packages. 25, 50, 100 and 500

Some Testimonials....



You ought to hear a few of the testimonials that come to us in this paint business. The right paint is quickly held up and makes its way.

RAMSAY'S PAINTS

are held high because their color is true, easy to work, cover better than lead, wear like leather, protect the house and make it bright. The price just right. Ask your dealer.

A. Ramsay & Son, Paint Makers. MONTREAL. Est'd 1842.

WOOD & PHOTO ENGRAVING J. L. JONES ENG. CO. 6-8-10 ADELAIDE STW. TORONTO

FOR SALE.

NATURAL HEN INCUBATOR, 100 EGG HATCHER, costs only \$2. Plan of construction \$1. A. VICKERS, Calgary, Alberta.

TORONTO CUTTING SCHOOL offers special advantages to all desirous of acquiring a thorough knowledge of Cutting and Fitting Gentlemen's Garments. Write for particulars. 113 Yonge St., Toronto.

Catholic Prayer Books, Rosaries, Crucifixes, Scapulars, Religious Pictures, Stationery, and Church Ornaments. Educational Works. Mail orders receive prompt attention. R. & J. SAGLIER & CO., Montreal.

ROOFING and Sheet Metal Works. ROOFING SLATE, in Black, Red or Green. SLATE BLACKBOARDS. (We supply Public and High Schools, Toronto) Roofing Felt, Pitch, Coal Tar, etc. ROOFING TILE (New City Building, Toronto, done by our firm). Metal Ceilings, Copings, etc. Estimates furnished for work a complete or for material only to any part of the country. Phone 1885 & 20TH ST. S.W., Adelaide & Wilmers, Toronto.

EASTERN TOWNSHIP NURSERY.

Land-owners and farmers desiring to procure FRUIT TREES for autumn planting, such as APPLE TREES, PLUM TREES, PEAR TREES, etc., will find here first-class trees, strong and vigorous, and well adapted to the climate of the country, at an extremely low price. Order direct from us. By this means you will save the profits of agents and merchants. For a full and illustrated catalogue of 84 pages, with directions for preparing remedies for the destruction of insects on fruit trees, rose-bushes, etc., sent on receipt of 10 cents. THE EASTERN TOWNSHIP NURSERY, Lawrenceville, Que.

FURS. FURS.

Importers and exporters of Raw Furs and Skins. Consignments solicited. Highest prices paid for ginsing. H. JOHNSON, 404 St. Paul street, Montreal.

DO YOU USE SHOE DRESSING?

IF YOU WANT A DRESSING THAT WILL KEEP THE LEATHER SOFT AND PLIABLE PACKARD'S ONE TRIAL WILL CONVINCE YOU OF ITS SUPERIOR MERITS. L. H. PACKARD & CO. MONTREAL



Valuable Book Free

Dr. Hammond-Hall's Great Book

"MOTHERHOOD"

Handsome edition, library style, bound in cloth, half-tone engravings. Interesting and instructive, subjects which every married woman, and those contemplating marriage, should know.

SOME OF ITS TOPICS—Physiology of Motherhood, Relations of Mother and Child, Woman's Critical Period, Care of the Newborn, Feeding and Clothing the Baby, What to Do with the Baby, Common Causes of Infant Mortality, Is Marriage a Failure? (The Real Influence Path Not Necessary), The Teething Period, Many Things Mothers Should Know, Home Remedies Safe to Use, Useful Recipes.

We are giving a limited number of this five shilling book FREE on receipt of 10 cents to cover mailing. Send at once if you desire one.

Address

BRITISH CHEMISTS COMPANY. 88-88 TORONTO, CANADA.

Dyeing! Cleaning!

For the very best send your work to the "BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO." Look for agent in your town, or send direct. Montreal, Toronto, Ottawa, Quebec.

GOLD DOLLARS FREE TO BABIES

The Handsomest Baby Gets The Handsomest Prize. ALL JUDGED FROM PHOTOGRAPHS ONLY. To interest Canadian mothers in a standard preparation throughout the world

THE BRITISH CHEMISTS COMPANY

PROPRIETORS OF

English Teething Syrup

ARE GOING TO GIVE, WITHOUT COST IN ANY WAY,

A TWENTY DOLLAR GOLD PIECE to the prettiest baby in Canada. A TEN DOLLAR GOLD PIECE to the 2nd prettiest. A FIVE DOLLAR GOLD PIECE to the 3rd prettiest. A TWO-AND-A-HALF DOLLAR GOLD PIECE in order of merit, to each of the next 10 prettiest babies. A ONE DOLLAR GOLD PIECE in order of merit, to each of the next 40 prettiest babies, while to every mother sending her baby's photograph, will also be given FREE our ILLUSTRATED BOOK, "MOTHERHOOD," on the Care of Children in Health and Disease, on receipt of ten cents to cover cost of mailing.

CONDITIONS: READ CAREFULLY!

Every person intending to send photograph of baby, must send us post card at once stating when the photo will reach us. All photos sent in must reach us not later than July 14th. Do not send photos of children over 3 years old; they will not be considered. Photos must be plainly marked with age, sex, name of the child and full name and post office address of the parents. The smallest picture will receive as much consideration as the largest. The prizes will be awarded by a committee of seven disinterested ladies, and distributed by mail to the respective winners, August 4th, 1900. The pictures of all babies competing will be published in beautiful half-tone engravings in Toronto Globe, beginning Saturday, August 4th, 1900. Photos returnable on receipt of postage. As we have no time to answer needless correspondence, please do not ask for further information, simply send post card, stating when picture will be sent.

Address: **BRITISH CHEMISTS COMPANY, Dept.**
75-77, 108 Victoria Street, TORONTO, CANADA.

If you wish to enjoy a cup of really delicious tea try Blue Ribbon Ceylon.

UNREQUITED LOVE.

BY MISS M. E. BRADDON.

CHAPTER VI.—Continued.

"I will be very careful," said the child earnestly.

She read the inscription inside: "To Stella, from her adopted father, Lashmar, Midsummer day, 1782."

"That is the best of all," she said: "I shall always love the watch for my adopted father's sake."

They were to start upon an excursion soon after breakfast—an excursion planned in honor of the day. He had lately bought a pair of horses, of which he was particularly proud, fine, upstanding bays, an exact match in color, size, form action and pace. He was an admirable whip, firm, temperate, with light hands and an unerring eye. He loved horses and horses loved him. The picnic baskets were packed, into the phaeton in the stable yard and at eleven o'clock the carriage came round to the porch.

Stella was ready in the hall, beaming with happiness, the great dark eyes shining out of the shadows made by her broad-brimmed hat. Her short-waisted, white frock, broad blue sash and long wash-leather gloves, made her look like one of Reynolds' children.

Stella took her seat beside Lord Lashmar in the phaeton, Gabriel Verner mounted behind and the groom leapt lightly in his place when the horses were in full motion. The bays went with a certain springiness which told Lashmar they were very fresh. "Were these horses exercised yesterday?" he asked of the groom.

"No, my lord, not yesterday. Smiles knew your lordship wanted them for a journey."

"Were they out the day before?" "No, my lord. Smiles thought the weather were too bad."

The bays were going splendidly. Lashmar kept them well in hand, and they bowed merrily along the high road outside the castle. They had fifteen miles before them.

"What nice horses," said Stella, enjoying the pace.

"Do you like them better than Pyramus and Thiebe?"

"Pyramus and Thiebe are darlings, but these go faster, don't they?"

"Yes, they are going faster to-day."

They had driven three or four miles in the morning sunshine, between hedgerows, full of elegant and honeysuckle, past a picturesque Middlesex village, with its tumble-down half-timbered cottages, in black and white, its untidy straw yards and mouldering barns.

About a hundred yards from the village, the road made a sharp curve and Lord Lashmar saw himself face to face with that which might mean danger.

A traction engine in full cry, snorting, panting, groaning—a traction engine serving as a tug for a huge wagon of hay, which loomed large above it. The groom stood up and uttered one of those inarticulate cries which are as a common language of the stable. The men in charge of the engine tried to abate the fury of their monster.

Too late! The horses were off—all their reserve force in full action, bolting as fast as they could bolt.

"Sit firmly, for God's sake, Stella; the horses are running away," said Lashmar, and then to those behind, "Verner, keep your seat, whatever happens. John, try to hold Miss Stella."

The groom wound his arm round the child's waist. She was looking at Lashmar's face, silent, awe stricken. How pale he was, and how tightly his lips were set! Yet he did not look frightened, only grave, intent, anxious.

"Are we all going to be killed?" she asked tremulously.

"We are in God's hands, my darling," he answered.

Had there been a clear road the bolting of the horses would have been as nothing with such a whip as Lashmar.

But the road was narrow and they had to pass that huge bulk of the hay wagon and the engine. The drivers were dragging their load as far as they could towards the hedge, but there was little time for this, with those frightened horses tearing away at a mad gallop. Lashmar was holding them firmly, keeping them fairly straight; but just as they neared the engine, it gave one final snort; the off-horse swerved, the pole snapped and both horses fell in a heap, dragging the phaeton over in their fall.

Black night closed over Stella's dreams, ending this birthday of hers

in deepest darkness before it was noon.

After the sudden extinguishment of the actual world, there came one long dream of horror. One long dream,—a dream without awakening, yet a vision so entangled that it was, as it were, many dreams within one dream. "Never to see him again," she moaned; "never to see him again. Too far—too far!"

And honest Betsy, who sat beside her bed sewing, wondered that the child, who had never recovered her senses, since the accident, should have this instinctive consciousness of an irreparable loss.

At last there came an interval in that agony of delirium. The throng of spectres was clouded over by a gracious darkness. The weary arms ceased to strain towards that unattainable point. The burning lids fell over the aching eyeballs. A deep and healing sleep followed that feverish unrest; and the patient woke to know the kindly face of her nurse for the first time in ten long days and nights of fever.

She saw the sunshine of a Summer afternoon streaming in at her window.

"Is it my birthday?" she asked simply. "Why didn't we go to Langdale Abbey?"

And then, sitting up in her bed, very weak and white and wan, she stretched out her tremulous hands and asked:

"Where is my watch?"

"Here, darling," answered Betsy, taking a little morocco case from the dressing-table, delighted to be able to gratify her patient. "There's your pretty watch. Oh, my, isn't it a pretty one! And ain't you lucky to have a watch, just like a grown-up young lady!"

The weak little hands wavered as they took the watch, the exhausted frame sank helpless on the bed, but the child held the watch before her eyes all the time, and the tremulous fingers contrived to open the case.

"Read it," she said, faintly; and Betsy spelled out the inscription "To Stella, from her adopted father, Lashmar." "Oh, isn't it beautiful!" exclaimed Betsy, and then she began to cry.

"Don't cry," said Stella; "there is nothing to cry for."

She lay for some moments looking at her watch, holding it in both hands as if it were too heavy for one. Then she put it to her ear and found that it was mute.

"A quarter to twelve," she said. "Why did it stop at a quarter to twelve?"

Again Betsy dissolved into tears. "Shooah, dear," she murmured, patting Stella's shoulder, "go to sleep, my pet, till the doctor comes to see you. Let Betsy put the pretty watch under your pillow."

"I don't want to sleep any more. I want to get up and be dressed; you know it's my birthday and I am to be all day with Lord Lashmar. How late the sunshine looks—like afternoon. Have I overslept myself?"

"You have been very ill, very ill, dear," answered Betsy in a soothing, preachy-preachy tone, "you are much too weak to get up. You shall have your Brand's essence presently and a nice little bit of toast."

"But it's my birthday," urged Stella, "and I am to dine with his lordship."

"My poor pet, your birthday was ten days ago, a week before the funeral," answered Betsy.

The word was spoken unawares. "What funeral?" cried Stella, starting up in her bed with a scared look.

She was so weak that cold drops broke out upon her brow in the agitation of the question.

"Go to sleep, pet," she pleaded; "the doctor wouldn't like you to talk so much. Lie down and go to sleep, lovey."

"What funeral?" repeated Stella. "Is anybody dead?"

Betsy only patted the child's shoulder dumbly, with streaming eyes.

"Who is dead? Not Mr. Verner? Oh, he was so good to me. He is not dead, is he?"

"No, dear, no; Mr. Verner is quite well. He wasn't hurt at all, poor, dear gentleman," answered Betsy.

"He wasn't hurt? Who was hurt, then? Was anybody hurt?" cried Stella.

"You were hurt, my poor precious. You fell on your dear little head."

Stella gave a scream and flung her arms round Betsy's neck. Memory returned in a flash.

"The horses!" she cried; "yes, I remember. Oh! those dreadful horses. Lord Lashmar drove so well; but I thought we were going to be killed. He was not hurt, was he? Ask him to come to me; I want to see Lord Lashmar, directly, directly."

Those large dark eyes of hers were growing wilder and wilder. She tried to get out of bed, pushing aside Betsy's restraining arms.

"Ask Lord Lashmar to come to me. Let me go to Lord Lashmar."

"Lord Lashmar is out, love," said the frightened Betsy; "Lord Lashmar has gone to Brumm for the day on particular business."

It was true. It was literal truth which she had spoken and yet for Stella it was not the truth; for Stella it was a miserable, mocking lie.

She lay moaning, "I want to see Lord Lashmar. When will he be back? Oh, when, when, when?"

She sobbed herself into a feverish, restless slumber, and she was delirious again that night.

The doctor was much concerned when he came to see her in the evening and was told how she had recovered her sense for a little while only to lose them again.

"Did you tell her anything?" he asked.

"Not a word," answered Betsy. "She wanted to see Lord Lashmar dreadfully, but I told her he was out for the day and she seemed to believe me; but she made herself very unhappy about him. She was so fond of him, poor dear! And well she might be."

"Ah, well, indeed!" said the doctor shaking his head. "I'm afraid she has seen the best days of her life, poor little thing."

"I am afraid she is in for a relapse," he said, "after he had taken her temperature. A hundred and five three-fourths. That looks bad. You must do all you can to keep her quiet. Give her Brand's essence and a teaspoonful of brandy with a little yolk of egg, alternate half hours. You'll have to sit up with her again to-night."

"I don't mind that," said Betsy. "I don't mind anything except hearing her ask for Lord Lashmar."

The doctor was right. Stella re-entered the land of phantoms. This time her worst dream was of a vast and sunless swamp, where never a tree or flower flourished; a place of desolation; impassable, exhaling poisonous odors, brooded over by dark clouds, a semi-darkness worse than night.

From such a condition as this she was aroused by the howling of a Summer storm in the great oaks, and the sharp rattle of the rain against the casement. This time Betsy was not at hand to be questioned. Stella looked about the room wonderingly, slowly coming back from dreamland, slowly recognizing the facts of the external world.

Yes, it was her own room, that lightsome, airy chamber, high up among the tree-tops and the swallows. The door leading into the sitting-room was half open, and there were people talking; she had heard their voices amidst the rattle of the rain and the bluster of the storm.

"Shall you send her away?" asked a manly voice, rich and full, a voice that was not altogether unfamiliar.

"No, I shall keep her here. I con-

sider that a sacred duty, for poor Hubert's sake. But I shall try to repair his sad mistake in the manner of rearing her. I shall bring her up as a child of the lower classes ought to be brought up. I shall train her to be useful, a bread-winner among other bread-winners."

She knew the face and figure to which the voice belonged, the tall and stately form, the strongly marked brows and aquiline nose.

"Rather rough upon her, poor little wretch, after having been so pampered."

"That is poor Hubert's fault, not mine," replied her ladyship coldly.

"Well, it was one of those silly things which your very clever men are apt to do," said the other voice. "I took an intense dislike to the brat from the hour poor Lash brought her home, like some strayed mongrel and not half so interesting. You'll get rid of a nuisance; and there will be a better chance of her making a good housemaid than if she is allowed to stay here, where she'll always remember Lashmar's idiotic indulgence."

"I have told you that I mean to bring her up under my own eye," rejoined her ladyship in a terrible voice.

"I shall bring her up under my own eye," she repeated. "I shall see that she is taught properly, and that above all she learns to forget her foolish childhood, and to understand her position as a friendless orphan, who must learn to earn her daily bread."

"A friendless orphan!" repeated Stella, in a faint whisper.

Of whom were they talking? she asked herself. Could it be of her? And now her ladyship was talking about a friendless orphan who had been brought up foolishly.

"She will have to begin a new life as soon as she gets well."

"As soon as she gets well," repeated Stella. Yes, it was of her they were talking.

She clasped her hands in an agony of despair. She called out in a faint scream, too weak to cry aloud, as it were struggling in a nightmare dream:

"Lord Lashmar, Lord Lashmar!"

A face—a bright young face, handsome as Apollo—looked in at the door—only for a flash. It gave way at the next instant to the stern countenance of the dowager.

"Are you awake, child?" she asked.

"Please ask Lord Lashmar to come to me," cried the girl piteously.

"What do you want with Lord Lashmar? Lie down, child; you are too weak to sit up awhile. I'll send Betsy to you."

"No, no, I don't want her. I want Lord Lashmar. I shall go mad if I don't see him!"

The dowager seated herself in Betsy's vacant chair by the bed, an awful figure, stern and terrible as Fate itself.

To be Continued.

PERTINENT SUGGESTION.

Be patient for troubling you, sir but may I look at your cheek? Thanks. You are in the wrong seat. This calls for No. 38, you see. You are in 39. Just one seat further along please. That's right. Sorry to trouble you, but the gentleman that has the check for 39 may come in any moment, you know, and—

You're the usher, are you not? Yes, sir. Will you please 'nab?

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By plain, everyday people who believe in Dr. Chase's Remedies because they have been actually cured by using them.

The persons who wrote the following letters did so in order that you might profit by their experience. If you want further particulars regarding any case here mentioned, the writers will gladly answer your enquiries. A test of any of Dr. Chase's Remedies will convince you of their merit.

ITCHING BODY SORES.

Mr. Chas. K. Moss, Berlin, Ont., writes:—"My child, six months old, was a terrible sufferer from itching sores on her body. The doctor called it salt rheum, but could not cure it. We tried many remedies recommended but they had no effect. Having read of Dr. Chase's Ointment, I decided to try it, and am happy to say that she was completely cured before the first box was all used."

CONSTIPATION.

Mrs. W. H. Fisher, Preston, Ont., writes:—"I can recommend Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills for Constipation. I was troubled for about nine years, and have spent hundreds of dollars with doctors and for remedies I heard of, but they failed to even give

relief. Hearing of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, I procured a box, and they have cured me of this long-standing complaint. I don't have to use them any more at all, which goes to show that the cure is complete and permanent."

WEAKNESS.

Mr. W. H. La Blanc, Bonfield, Ont., writes:—"I was once a sufferer from catarrh, and while using Dr. Chase's Catarrh Cure I was recommended to use also Dr. Chase's Nerve Food to build up the system. I have found it the best preparation for strengthening the body that I ever used. My nerves were exhausted, and I was too weak to do a day's work when I began using it, and now am strong and healthy, and feel real well. I am perfectly sure that anyone who uses Dr. Chase's Nerve Food will believe as I do, that it is the best strengthener and restorative obtainable."

Imitators of Dr. Chase's Remedies do not dare to reproduce his portrait and signature, which are to be found on every box of his genuine remedies. At all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

AN OPEN LETTER

TO ALL SUFFERERS FROM ANAEMIA AND KINDRED TROUBLES.

Mr. Wm. Wilson, of Sarnia, Tells How He Regained Health After an Illness of Over Two Years.

Mr. William Wilson, who is well known to the citizens of Sarnia, Ont., writes: "It affords me much pleasure to be able to add my testimony to the great benefit that I have derived from your famous Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. It is now a little more than two years since I became afflicted with anaemia. During that time I have received almost continuous treatment from medical men of the highest rank in their profession, yet apparently deriving no benefit. Indeed I continued to grow worse until I became unable to walk. I came to the conclusion that I was deriving no benefit from the treatment and decided to give it up. It then was the question, what shall I try? Having read the testimony of so many who had suffered in a similar manner and who had received great benefit from your Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, I decided to give them a fair trial."

"It is now about three months since I commenced to take your pills and to-day I feel almost completely restored. Two weeks after I began to take the pills I felt a decided improvement. Three months ago when I began to take your pills my flesh looked like wax, and my face, feet and legs were badly swollen. These conditions have all disappeared and to-day my color is natural and my blood vessels full of good rich blood. It will afford me pleasure to recommend Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to any one suffering from anaemia or kindred ailments."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are praised amongst the highest in the land, as a strengthening and tonic medicine, whether for men, women or children. They are not like other medicines, nor can they be imitated, as is sometimes dishonestly pretended by dealers who offer substitutes. See that the package bears the full name, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, and in case of doubt send direct to Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., who will supply the pills post-paid at 50c. per box or \$2.50 for six boxes. These pills cure all disorders which arise from impoverished blood, such as muscular weakness, loss of appetite, shortness of breath, pains in the back, nervous headache, early decay, all forms of female weakness, hysteria, paralysis, locomotor ataxia, rheumatism and sciatica.

THE SECRET OF DAMASCUS.

Many Wonderful Documents Have Recently Been Brought to Light.

In reference to the recent discovery of Syrian and Cufic documents, 1,000 years old at Damascus, the following additional details, showing the manner of the discovery, may prove of interest. Some time ago the Amwy mosque was burnt down; the government began rebuilding it a few weeks ago, and in the process, after clearing away some of the rubbish, they found in the outer court a small building with a dome resting on four columns.

On opening this they found the three boxes of parchments, which consisted of revenue accounts, a Greek Bible, some Syriac books, one of which when opened by the Syriac patriarch was found to be an attack on the Bible and the Gospels, and lastly the Koran in Cufic writing.

Cufa was an old city, older even than Bagdad, where the most skillful copyists of the Koran congregated, in the days of Mahommed, whence the characters of the Arabic alphabet used by them came to be known as "Cufic." These parchments then are considered to be more than 1,000 years old.

When the governor, Nazeux Pasha, heard of this find, he took possession of the parchments, photographed them, and sent the originals on to Constantinople.

RECIPROCAL.

Papa, I want half a dollar. What did you do with the one I gave you the other day, pet? I don't remember. Well, you won't get it. You are an absent-minded beggar. Pouting.—You're a bear that walks like a man.

RATHER AMBIGUOUS.

Old Gentleman—How old are you, my little man? Newboy—Nearly 7, sir. Old Gentleman—And how long have you been in the newspaper business? Newboy—Oh, ever since I was a kid.

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manufacturers in the Dominion. Sole
agent for the Sherwin Williams Paints.
J. R. McOUAT

Be sure and bring your calf skins
to us. Highest prices.
W. BANFORD.

Farm to Let—The undersigned will
lease his farm to a suitable person on
reasonable terms.
G. J. WALKER.

Farmers—The highest prices are
paid for calf skins at G. L. Meikle's.

For first-class groceries and a full
stock from which to choose, you can-
not do better than call on yours truly
WM. WADE, Brownsburg

SEEDS.—Of the very best. Timo-
thy and Clover and Garden and
Flower Seeds.
G. L. MEIKLE & Co.

Bring your wool to G. L. Meikle
& Co. Highest prices paid.

Children Cry for CASTORIA.

You must have the new summer
hat. Baden-Powell is the name.
We have it.
W. Banford.

Husbands who like home-made
bread, don't kill your wives working
over a hot stove, but buy your bread
at the West End Bakery. Kearns
bread is good bread.

Remember—All goods bought at
Hilliker Bros., delivered anywhere
along the rail route at the same
price as if taken from the store.

There is no breakfast equal to
Wheat Germ Meal Porridge. A book
of receipts in every package to be
had at G. Creswell's, or Giles Bros.,
Lachute agents.

Something extra—Tea 25c. Coffee
30c.—HILLIKER Bros.

The 12th annual Sunday School
Convention will be held on Thursday,
July 26th, in the Town Hall, St. An-
drews. A very interesting and at-
tractive programme has been pre-
pared. The Rev. E. W. Halpenny
and other local clergy will address
the meetings. See programmes.

NOTICE.—As I am going West about
the 15th of this month I am holding
a Cheap Sale for one week. Come
for bargains.
A. J. PERIARD.

"Bobs" is mowing in South Africa
and doing good work. And owners
of well kept lawns are mowing with
the best and cheapest lawn mowers
on the market got from McOuatt and
McRae. A few still on hand at re-
duced prices as season is advanced.

MILLINERY

Everyone admires a pretty woman
with a becoming hat, so if you want
to look sweet your Hat must come from
Miss Creswell's. Not only your Hat
but your BLOUSES, COLLARS, TIES and
GLOVES—for misses and children—we
have thought for all.

Miss Creswell's, AND NO OTHER,
is the place for Whitebears, Veil-
ings, Corsets, and everything that
Ladies require.

We carry the Finest Line of Station-
ary for real nice people who display
taste when selecting. We excel all
others when anything nice is required.

Keep us well in mind this season.
Miss CRESWELL.

LOCAL NEWS

A horse, belonging to Mr. W. W.
Hume of Bethany, was killed by light-
ning on Tuesday evening last.

Recent rains have so raised the
river that the low lands in Upper
Lachute are suffering considerable
damage.

For Sale—A few thoroughbred Ay-
shire bull calves and heifers. Apply
to Wm. Hay, Lachute.

The concert given by the Hausch
Co. in the Victoria Hall on Saturday
last, was poorly attended, though
the programme was excellent.

Ice Cream! Ice Cream! Two kinds
every day. Water ices every Satur-
day, at Kearns' Ice Cream Parlor.

A party of young people from Van-
kleeck Hill arrived in town on Mon-
day en route to Lake St. John, where
they intend making the most of camp
life for the next two weeks.

Riverside Cottage is evidently
growing in popularity and Mrs. Ev-
ans is doing her best for the number
of visitors who are seeking accom-
modation for the summer months.

FOR SALE.—Two Buggies, 1 Pha-
eton (almost new), and 1 Piano Box.
A. J. PERIARD.

Do you use bread? Do you want
good bread? Then go to the West
End Bakery. Kearns' bread is good
bread.

Mr. A. McD. Allan, of Goderich,
has been appointed to supersede Mr.
Hamilton of Grenville in charge of
the fruit exhibit at the Paris exposi-
tion, and will leave immediately.

Mr. J. E. Valois has removed his
office from Creswell's Block to his
own property on Bethany St. near
the C.P.R. Station, which has been
refitted with a large fire-proof vault
for the safekeeping of all papers en-
trusted to his care.

There will soon be no Chinese Em-
pire but there is still a first class up-
to-date hardware store in town where
for the next few weeks we will satisfy
all comers in quality and price of
Haying tools, harvest twine. Give
us a call and be convinced.
McOuatt & McRae

Mr. Lessard of the Brownsburg
Cartridge Factory met with a very
severe accident on Friday last. Mr.
Lessard who is an expert bicycle rider
was practising for the sports
which take place on the 11th of Au-
gust and while on the homestretch
was thrown violently from his wheel.

Baden-Powell Khaki Colored Hat.
W. Banford.

The members of St. Simeon's church
purpose having an Ice Cream
social on the parsonage grounds, on
Thursday, July 26th, (weather per-
mitting). Band in attendance from
7 to 10 p.m. Cake, Lemonade, Ice
Cream, Home-made Candy, etc.
extra. Admission to grounds 10 cts.

On Sunday morning next the Lord
Bishop of Montreal will preach in St.
Simeon's church, and administer the
Holy Communion. In the evening
the service will largely partake of a
Sunday school character. Addresses
will be delivered by Rev. L. Foulkes
to the children, by Rural Dean San-
ders to the teachers, by the Bishop
to the parents. Services at usual
hours—10.30 a.m. and 7.00 p.m.

Mr. John Robinson, 85 years of age
who lived with his son in Hamilton
died on Monday morning. He was in
his usual health on Wednesday last,
but contracted a cold from which
pneumonia developed. Mr. Robinson
resided in Lachute for many years.
He was a prominent Methodist and
was a local preacher in that denom-
ination. Four sons and two daugh-
ters survive him.

The alarming situation in China
is causing severe anxiety to many
friends in town who have relatives
in that country. The name of Miss
Jeanie McKillop of Vankleeck Hill,
who is well known in this vicinity,
has been reported in the list of those
killed but has not been confirmed,
but we also understand that Dr.
McClure has cabled of his safe
arrival at Chee Fu with his family.

Massey-Harris



Farm...
Implements.

BINDERS, REAPERS, MOWING MACHINES, RAKES,
DISK HARROWS, CULTIVATORS, &c., &c.

These machines have won the world's highest honors.

The MASSEY-HARRIS COMPANY, Ltd.,
are the largest makers of farm implements
under the British Flag.

Parties wanting farm machines will do well to place their order
now, and take advantage of the present prices, as everyone knows
that on account of the increase on all kinds of material, machinery
— is liable to rise in price. —

LEAVE YOUR ORDER AT ONCE WITH

J. A. BEDARD

AGENT

LACHUTE.

Red Birds! Red Birds!! ARE PERFECTION IN BICYCLES.

If you want a wheel that will
carry you through all kinds
of roads, never
wear out, and
always
runs easy,



BUY A RED BIRD.

Sold for Cash or in Payments. Livery in connection.

A Large Stock Just Arrived.

W. H. GARRETSEE

SPRING ANNOUNCEMENT.

Received the Latest and Best Designs in the Market
of Spring Suitings and Overcoatings. Are now on view
in my establishment.

HATS! HATS! HATS!

Those new style of hats. Large Stock Just Received.

NECKWEAR! NECKWEAR!

Just received 25 boxes. Just opened up.

TO SEE THESE GOODS IS TO PURCHASE.

A. J. PERIARD.

JOS. PH. FORTIER,

ADVOCATE,

STE. SCHOLASTIQUE P.Q.
In Lachute every Thursday.

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, L.L.B.,

ADVOCATE,

STE. SCHOLASTIQUE P.Q.

VINCENT FORTIER,

NOTARY PUBLIC,

Money to Loan on Security.
Office STE. SCHOLASTIQUE.

G. J. WALKER,

INSURANCE AND FINANCIAL AGENT,
LACHUTE, P.Q.

Notes discounted and Loans Made
Only First-class Insurance Companies
Represented.

JAS. W. RAITT,

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

UNREQUITED LOVE.

BY MISS M. E. BRADDON.

CHAPTER VI.—Continued.

"You cannot see your benefactor, Lord Lashmar," said the stern voice. "You will never see him again. Cannot you understand what this black gown of mine means?"

"He is dead!" shrieked the child, and then remembering that ominous word dropped unawares by Betsy. "It was his funeral."

"Yes, my unhappy child, your benefactor was killed in the accident from which you narrowly escaped with your life. The loss for you is a bitter one in the present, although it may be a blessing to you in the future. My step-son's foolish indulgence might have been your ruin, here and hereafter."

Stella heard not a word of this little sermon. She had cast herself on her pillow, and was sobbing out her heart in the passionate, hopeless grief of childhood.

Dead! Never more to look upon her with those thoughtful eyes; never more to speak to her in that low, tender voice; never more to touch her with that hand whose gentle touch upon her head had always seemed to her as a blessing.

"My friend, my father!" she cried. "Oh, God! be good to me and let me die, too."

That was to be her prayer at morning and nightfall, for many a day to come.

CHAPTER VII.

July, with its roses and lilies, blossoming limes, and long sultry days, and lingering sunsets late into the dewy night, was over. It was August, and though Summer was still lovely in the land, the Summer evenings were shortening, the roses were waning a little, as to the limitless profusion of bloom. Stella's new life had begun. It was verily a new life; so entirely different from the old one that it seemed to the child as if she had died and been born again in the same place, but with another personality.

And, yet, though she still had her abode in Lashmar Castle, it could hardly be said it was the same place as that which had been her home in the lifetime of Hubert, Lord Lashmar.

It lived in the servants' quarters now, and looked out of the windows which all opened upon the stable yard.

There were eight housemaids at Lashmar Castle. That had been the orthodox number as long as the oldest inhabitant of Lashmar village could remember.

Betsy had been reduced to the ranks of the eight. She was one of the second housemaids and her province was the first floor, where she was under the special supervision of her aunt, Barber, who had a room of her own in an obscure corner behind her ladyship's suite. Under Betsy's eye, Stella was to be trained to all the duties of an upper housemaid. She was not to go through the baser drudgeries, the water drawing and coal carrying, the blacklead brush and scouring paper.

"You are getting short of breath and unwieldy, Barber," said Lady Lashmar; "by the time that child is seventeen or eighteen I shall want somebody to run about for me." Barber shook her head and pursed up her lips.

"I don't think Miss Stella will ever suit you in that way, my lady," she began.

"How often have I told you that she is not to be called Miss Stella?"

"I don't think Stella will ever do for a servant, my lady. His poor lordship spoils her too much. She starts up in the middle of the night sometimes, sobbing as if her heart would break and saying that she is forgetting everything his lordship taught her. I don't believe she'll ever make a good servant, my lady; her life has been begun the wrong way."

"She is young enough to begin life again," replied her ladyship sternly. I look to you Barber, to get all foolish nonsense out of that girl's head. If I hear any more of her fretting I shall send her to the workhouse."

After this Barber could say no more. She knew the iron temper of that mistress whom she had served in all faithfulness and submission for the last fifteen years.

The banishment from that Eden of her childhood had been effected by the dowager in the briefest, most off-hand manner. Having pronounced this sentence her ladyship locked the outer door and put the keys of the tower rooms into her pocket.

"I shall arrange by-and-by what use we can make of those two rooms," she said. "No doubt they will be wanted when his lordship fills the house for the shooting."

Good-natured Betsy was almost as down-hearted as her charge at the sad change that had come over both their lives. She ran off to the tower, found it locked, and then went to her aunt Barber, as the only safe communication with her ladyship.

"Might Miss Stella have her books out of the tower room?" asked Barber an hour later, when she was taking out her ladyship's dinner gown.

"Certainly not," replied the dowager decisively. "Reading for a young person in her position is only another name for idleness. Middleham tells me that she has hardly an idea of plain needle work."

Middleham was the chief of the housemaids. She was a superior needlewoman. Those great bony hands of hers could do fine stitching that looked as if done by fairy fingers. Under the cold gray eye of Middleham, Stella made her first essays in plain needle work.

"I declare the child hardly knows how to hold her needle," said the head housemaid.

"Lord Lashmar did not like to see me work," faltered Stella tearfully.

"You'll have to work now, and if you don't learn to work well, you'll have to be sent to the workhouse," said Middleham.

Oh, how dull life was! How dreary and monotonous, despite its clatter! She looked up at the Summer sky, the only thing of beauty which she could see from her dungeon, a sky of deepest sapphire, with fleecy cloudlets dancing gaily in the blue.

"I do declare you have not done six stitches in as many minutes," said Middleham. "I have been watching you."

The pale, pinched face reddened, and the needle went a little quicker over the harsh fabric. At five o'clock a bell sounded and the first and second housemaids came swarming in to tea.

It was the hour at which they all unbent with elbows on the table, and tea poured into saucers—the hour at which they talked and laughed the loudest.

"I don't suppose there'll be much of a change yet awhile," said Barber, who happened to be taking her tea in the still-room. "His lordship is going away in a fortnight. He had been appointed First Secretary of Legation at Vienna."

"You might have told us that before," retorted Middleham, who was jealous of Barber's superior opportunities.

"I only heard it this morning when I was waiting on her ladyship. His lordship came into her room with an open letter in his hand, and showed it to her. 'I must be off in a fortnight,' says he, 'I could see that she was very vexed. That was all very well when you were a younger son, she says, but I don't see the necessity for it now.' 'Do you suppose I want to see the world any the less because I am called Lord Lashmar?' says he. 'What a queer old mother you are!'"

"What a queer old mother!" echoed a chorus of housemaids, with Homeric laughter. "Fancy calling her ladyship a queer old mother. He's a rare one for cheek, is Master Victorian. He's your right sort for a lord; he'll stamp 'em down wherever he goes."

"Vienna has been the dream of my life," he says and then goes whistling out of the room as light hearted as you like, leaving her ladyship blacker than thunder."

Stella sat amidst their babble, with no relish for steaming tea in a thick crockery cup and with a loathing of shrimps and periwinkles. Afternoon tea with Lord Lashmar had been a poem.

Betsy was kind and the others did not mean to be unkind. They did not beat or pinch or starve her, but they were powerless to comprehend the workings of that young soul. They had not spared her feelings in their talk of the head lord. They had freely discussed the details of the accident—now his lordship had been thrown head foremost on the hard high road, and had broken his neck. It was instantaneous death, they said. But old Mr. Verner and the groom had escaped easily; the groom with a few bruises and a good shaking and Mr. Verner, who fell on the top of him, without a scratch. Stella asked what had become of Mr. Verner, longing for him as for the

only friend left her; but she was told that he had left directly after the funeral, to go home to his own people, as it was supposed.

Stella was sent to bed nightly at eight o'clock, sent to bed in the sweet Summer gloaming, while the birds were singing so happily in the woods and the flowers were only just beginning to close.

"At eight o'clock you go, or I will know the reason why," and at eight o'clock Stella crept wearily up the shadowy staircase and took off her tear-stained black frock and said her prayers, long, tearful prayers, and laid herself down upon the hard little bed.

The hourly suffering of her days, sleepless nights and loss of appetite soon had their effect. Stella began to look very ill. Betsy was anxious about her; took her aside and questioned her. Why did she look so miserable?

Stella burst into tears and unburdened her soul. She was altogether unhappy. She hated the still-room she hated Middleham; but most of all she hated the room where she slept and the chatter of the maids.

"I hardly ever sleep," she added piteously; "I lie awake all night waiting to see the daylight between the iron bars."

"That's very bad," said Betsy; "we must see what can be done."

She went off to her aunt, and the two women put their heads together. There was very little use in appealing to her ladyship.

There was a little room on the floor over the servants' dormitories, which was mostly given over to linen closets and box-rooms, a room that had been occupied once by a valet. There was a neat little iron bedstead and the necessary furniture, all of the plainest, barest most uninteresting order, as duly made and provided for a subject race; but when Betsy took the child up to the little room under the tiles and told her that she could have it for her very own, Stella burst into hysterical tears of delight.

"Oh, how good of you!" she cried. How sweet of you, Betsy! Somebody loves me still, then."

"Of course. I love you, you foolish little thing. Whoever said I didn't? Only I daren't disobey her ladyship; but some day, perhaps, I shall be able to get hold of a few of those books of yours that you have been fretting about."

"Will you, dearest Betsy? What, my Latin grammar and the Greek one too; and my Virgil and the Greek fairy tales and the Lady of the Lake? They are all my very own, Betsy. He gave them to me. Her ladyship is a thief if she takes them away."

"No, no, Stella, you must not talk like that. Only if poor Lord Lashmar gave them to you it is natural that you should fancy they are your own, and I'll see what I can do," concluded Betsy, vaguely.

She brought Stella half a dozen books that night in her apron. Stella cried over these recovered treasures, in her tiny room with her dormer casement looking toward the tree tops and the stars. And now this child of eleven years old set herself with heroic patience to carry on unaided and alone the education which had been so cruelly interrupted by that stern foe to progress, Death.

"When I see him in heaven I shall

be able to tell him what I have done," she said to herself.

Those nightly studies, the reposeful solitude of her remote little garret, had a calming influence upon her spirits. She had her dream of the day when she would be grown-up and educated, and would be able to write books, like old Gabriel Verner, and when she might earn enough money to have a tiny cottage of her own up the banks of the Avon, and to have honest Betsy to live with her.

Lord Lashmar, the new lord, Victorian, had left for Vienna without ever having looked on the little serf who had one been his brother's darling.

"You'll make a sort of semi-gentle waiting maid of her, I suppose," he said lightly; "have her taught to clean your faces and make your caps—whenever the day comes that you take to caps."

"Perhaps that will not be till I am a grandmother, Victor," she answered, smiling fondly at her beloved; "when you have a wife and children I shall feel myself verily a dowager, and then I suppose I must take to caps. By the by, dear, I saw Clarice last week. They have come back to the hall."

"Indeed! Puffed up by her new indignity as a presented young person, I suppose," answered Lashmar.

"No, she was just as sweet as ever; quite simple and obdurate. I am told she was one of the prettiest debutantes of the year. The newspapers all said as much."

"The newspapers are always ready to puff a girl whose father counts his fortune by hundreds of thousands," sneered Lashmar. "I don't think the Brumm people have quite made up their mind whether Job Danebrook is worth one million or half a dozen, but they are all agreed that his father wheeled a barrow. Now, I think both you and I retain an old-fashioned prejudice in favor of good blood."

"There is some very good blood in Clarice Danebrook's veins, Victor. You forget that her mother was a Montmorency."

"One thin trickle of blue blood cannot purify the plebeian vat, mother. I know well what you are hinting at. Fabulous wealth is the thing people worship nowadays. It is not enough to be rich; a man to be honored and talked about must be inordinately rich. But, all the same, I am not going to be maneuvered into a marriage with Clarice Danebrook. You can trot her out by-and-by if you like and if I fall in love with her I'll ask her to marry me. If I don't, I won't were she worth the wealth of Aladdin."

"Do you suppose I would ever wish you to marry any one you could not love?" said his mother, masking her batteries. "I know you would only choose the best and worthiest. You are too proud to make one of those wretched matches by which some of your order have degraded their rank of late years. I should never fear anything of that kind from you."

"Well, no, I am not quite an idiot," answered Lashmar.

"As for Clarice, she is a sweet little thing, and I am really fond of her," continued her ladyship placidly; "but I don't think she is quite good enough for you. She has wealth but she has not rank; and there is, as you say, always that unlucky tradition of the wheelbarrow."

"Dear old mother, we always think alike," said Victorian, bending down to kiss the dowager's broad brow.

To be Continued.

STOMACH TROUBLE

MAKES THE LIVES OF THOUSANDS OF PEOPLE MISERABLE.

Mrs. John Holland, of Tarantum, P. E. I., Gives Her Experience for the Benefit of Similar Sufferers—Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Cured Her After Other Medicines Failed.

From the Watchman, Charlottetown, P.E.I., is well known and highly respected in the community where she resides. For some years her life was one of misery and suffering, having been an acute sufferer from that common foe of humanity, dyspepsia. A reporter hearing of her restoration to health through the agency of that wonderful remedy, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, called upon Mrs. Holland to obtain particulars, which were cheerfully given as follows:—"About four years ago I became very ill, I was attacked with a distressing pain in my stomach, accompanied by flashes of heat and cold. These attacks were generally preceded by a sleepiness and stupor which required constant exertion to keep awake. I had little or no appetite and food lay as a stone on my stomach. As time passed, I was growing worse, vomiting of food set in, with sudden changes of heat and cold in my feet. I was so reduced in strength as to not be able to walk any distance without resting. To work I dare not attempt. I began to feel that I could not live very long in my present condition. I was reduced in weight to 115 pounds. Two years ago I began using Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Before this I had tried various advertised medicines, but without any benefit resulting. I was using the second box of the pills before I felt any benefit, but from that my recovery was rapid. I used in all five boxes of the pills, and have never felt better in my life than I do at the present moment. All the disagreeable sensations that accompany dyspepsia have vanished; I can enjoy my meals with relish, and my weight has increased from 115 to 139 pounds. It is now more than a year since I discontinued the use of the pills, and as I have not had the slightest touch of the trouble in that time I feel safe in saying that my cure is permanent. I would strongly advise others suffering from stomach troubles to give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a fair trial."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure by going to the root of the disease. They renew and build up the blood and strengthen the nerves, thus driving disease from the system. Avoid imitations by insisting that every box you purchase is enclosed in a wrapper bearing the full trade mark. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. If your dealer does not keep them they will be sent postpaid at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville Ont.

TURKISH POLICE JUSTICE

How a Policeman Settled a Dispute Over the Ownership of a Tobacco Box.

A trifling dispute between a Kurd and an Armenian, on a street in Constantinople the other day, led to an amusing instance of justice as it is dispensed by the Turkish police.

A tobacco-box was found on the sidewalk, as alleged, by a Kurd. An Armenian claimed the box as his own. Neither would give in, and the dispute waxed warm. From words they were near coming to blows when a policeman came up; but he could not decide the question of ownership.

At last the Armenian suggested that the policeman ask what was in the box. "Tobacco and cigarette paper," said the Kurd, promptly.

"The box contains nothing but a twenty-five cent piece," said the Armenian, smiling.

The officer opened the box, and finding the Armenian was right, settled the dispute by giving him the box.

"The Armenian is the owner of the box," he said. "The Kurd is a liar." Here he smote the Kurd over the head. "Allah be praised! For my trouble in deciding this complicated affair I will keep the twenty-five cents."

THE NOISELESS DENTIST.

Inquirer—This is a quiet neighborhood, is it not?

Dweller in Flat—It was until that painless dentist opened his place on the second floor.

Colored globes in drug store windows were first displayed by the Moorish druggists of Arabia and Spain.

Triumphs of Dr. Chase

Over the Most Obetinate Diseases That Torture Human Kind—Remedies That Bring Health and Happiness to Canadian Homes.

The marvellous successes of Dr. Chase's great family remedies prove to all the world that no disease is too severe or of too long standing to yield to these great prescriptions. Their worth to the sick and suffering can never be estimated.

PILES FOR 23 YEARS.

Mr. W. T. Wigle, "Uncle Mike," Kingsville, Ont., states:—"For about 23 years I was troubled with piles, which at times would cause most intense distress by itching, and would ulcerate and bleed. I was treated by several physicians, and tried every remedy I could hear of, but could get no more than slight temporary relief. A traveller, Mr. Golding of Toronto, recommended Dr. Chase's Ointment, which I at once purchased from our dealer and obtained relief after the third application. Dr. Chase's Ointment completely cured me. That was two years ago, and I have never since had a touch of piles. It has since cured many to whom I have recommended it, and I am anxious to have every sufferer know of its value."

PALE AND WEAK.

Mrs. Stephen Dempsey, Albury, P.E. County, Ont., writes:—"My little granddaughter, nine years old, was very pale and weak, and had no appetite. She was a tired, worn-out appearance, and was delicate and sickly. I got some of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food for her, and it has helped her very much. She is gaining considerably in weight and looks real healthy."

CHRONIC CONSTIPATION.

Mr. Geo. Benner, Wharton, Ont., writes:—"I don't like to have my name put in public print, but I feel it a duty to my fellow-men to recommend Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills. For about four years I was troubled with chronic constipation and weakness of the kidneys. My condition was serious when I began to use Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, and I verily believe that they have saved my life. I am now well and feel like a new man."

Dr. Chase's portrait and signature is on every box of the genuine remedies. Imitators dare not reproduce them. All dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

SUMMER SMILES.

Have you lived very long in the suburbs? Not so very long; only about fourteen cooks.

Yes, sir; I put in months of hard work forming that girl's mind. Well! Then she said she wouldn't have me. How much money have you, Sammy? Well, if I didn't owe grandma and sister I'd have fifteen cents.

I thought you and Rebecca were the same age. We were; but she seems to have receded, while I've been going on.

Little Elmer—Papa, what is a politician? Prof. Broadhead—A politician, my son, is a man who hungers and thirsts to sacrificed himself for his country in times of peace.

Mrs. Hattersson—What! You have breakfast at half past seven? I can't that very early! Mrs. Catterson—Yes. But it is necessary now since my husband has given up business to play golf.

My husband loves me dearly. Said a wife with knowing look; How do I know? Well, because He eats anything I cook.

Mrs. Sparks—Can't you get that stovepipe together, John? Rev. Mr. Sparks—No, I cannot. Mary; and if it wasn't that I'm a minister of the gospel I'd kick the whole business to pieces.

Frayed Ferguson, reading—When de Boer army gets into close quarters it gets inside a laager. Weary Willie—Dey an' us differ. We gets outside a laager an' den usually gets into close quarters.

An Explanation—Undertaker, to bystander at a funeral—Are you one of the mourners? Bystander—I am, sir. Undertaker—What relation to deceased? Bystander—None at all—but he owed me \$5.

The Palmist—This line in your hand indicates that you have a very brilliant future ahead of you—Bumkins—Is that so? The Palmist—Yes; but the other line indicates that you are too slow to ever catch up with it.

Wiggles—Some persons hold that there is no such thing as perfect happiness in this world. Waggles—Guess those persons never watched a young woman in oblivious contemplation of that brand-new ring on the third finger of her left hand.

Mrs. Hon—They say that Mrs. Swift-smith is greatly troubled with insomnia. Mr. Hon—Yes, I understand that she discovered the fact a week ago, that her husband talks in his sleep, and she hasn't slept a wink since for fear of missing something.

Mrs. Gabbie—Mrs. Phoxy seems to exercise a peculiar influence over her husband. Mr. Noah Tall—She does. She has preserved an alleged poem he wrote when he was a young man, and whenever he gets obstreperous she threatens to read it to him.

Mr. Newliwed—Goodness, where did you get these peaches? Mrs. Newliwed—Why, dear! Mr. Newliwed—They don't taste very good. Are they the best you could get? Mrs. Newliwed—I picked them out myself. The picture on the can was much prettier than those on any of the others.

Heavens, man! You look as if you had run your face into an electric fan. No. It's music that's responsible for this, music! Yes. My barber's very susceptible to music, and while he was shaving me to-day an organ-grinder came along and began playing one of those rag-time tunes.

I don't know whether going into politics has changed my husband for the better or not, said the woman

CHINESE THRIFT.

What Western Civilization Will Do for the Chinaman.

No race of men can surpass the Chinese in habits of industry and thrift, says D. Z. Sheffield in the Atlantic. With the introduction of Western civilization the vast resources of the country will be developed, the products of the soil and manufacture will indefinitely increase, and domestic and international trade will be multiplied in its proportions. Now, in all this material regeneration of China the natives will take part.

Not a dollar will be gathered from the soil, from trade, from mines, from manufacturing, without his securing a due proportion as a reward for his share in the enterprise. He will patiently and faithfully work for a master for half a generation, and in the second half he will appear as his own master, at the head of a thriving business.

Thus, in the industries of the future, wherever there is work to be done there will be found Chinese ready to "sell strength," as working for hire is called in China; and they will sell more strength for the money than will men of any other nation.

Again, one dollar in the hands of a

SOMETHING QUITE NEW—

SALADA

CEYLON GREEN TEA

Same flavor as Japan, only more delicious.

Chinese represents far greater purchasing power than it does in the hands of a European. In China one dollar will purchase fifteen hundred pieces of cash composed of copper and zinc. These, with a hole in the centre and strung on a cord, weigh seven pounds. A servant or common laborer in Peking is glad to give ten days of labor, and a carpenter or mason six days, to secure this amount of cash, which will give a comfortable support to an average family.

Three dollars a month, or thirty-six dollars a year, cover the living income of a Chinese family of the working class. In short, the Chinese will survive and prosper under conditions of life which would discourage and finally overcome the European. who talks without restraint. It has made a difference in him! Yes. He used to be one of the most indolent men I ever saw. It was impossible to get him awakened at a reasonable hour in the morning. Is he different now? Yes. Since he started he can't sleep at all.

THE FATHER OF PRINTING.

Five Hundredth Anniversary of Johann Gutenberg Recently Celebrated.

The city of Mayence, in Germany, has recently celebrated the five hundredth anniversary of the birth of Johann Gutenberg, who is commonly believed to have been the first man to make and use movable types. Gutenberg was a native of Mayence. It was in that pleasant city by the Rhine that he executed the "Gutenberg Bible," one of the rarest gems of the great libraries. In Mayence he died in poverty—at about the age of fifty-eight.

A feature of this Gutenberg festival was an exhibition of the best things the printer's art has produced during five hundred years. It seemed strange to many of the visitors that in some directions there has been so little gain. We of the nineteenth century can barely surpass the beauty of the masterpieces that issued from the press which Aldus Manutius set up at Venice in 1490.

But these books were for the rich. It took so much time to print them that the editions had to be small and high priced. A private library of twenty volumes represented quite a fortune.

The day of the poor man dawned with the advent of the power press. That permitted the newspaper. The perfecting press and the typesetting machine, wonders of our own time, still further cheapened the cost of the book and made the penny paper possible.

There is now no man so poor that he may not be fully informed of the world's doings, as well as completely in touch with the sources of culture. But Johann Gutenberg was the founder of the poor man's opportunities, and it is well to remember thankfully the man who toiled in obscurity to establish the chief blessing of civilization.

HE WAS THERE!

He knocked at the back door of a suburban house and the cook opened it. He was a sinister-looking fellow and the cook held on to the door.

Lady of the house at home! he inquired, gruffly.

No, trembled the cook.

Master of the house at home!

No.

Nons of the people in!

None but me," and she tried to shut the door.

Abl never mind, he growled, setting his foot against it; I'll come in and have a good feed. Let go that door.

She let go the door, and the tramp went in and fell into the arms of a burly policeman who was courting the cook contrary to orders.

"A step in the right direction" is to give up using poor or adulterated teas and drink Blue Ribbon Ceylon Teas.

ABOUT LIGHTNING.

If lightning strikes a tree after a long period of heavy rain, when the whole surface of the tree is damp, it generally does very little harm to the tree and often none at all. If, on the other hand, the tree is struck when its surface is dry it is more severely damaged, because then the electric spark will descend by a line of lower resistance along the damp wood under the bark. In this case the heat of the spark instantly produces steam to a very high pressure under the bark, and it is generally blown up.

WHAT A DIFFERENCE IT MAKES.

She—Am I the first woman you ever loved.

He—Yes. Am I the first man who ever loved you?

She—Contemptuously—You are insulting!

HIGH HANDED EXTRAVAGANCE.

Jacky Jones never carries an umbrella; he says it's plebeian.

Plebeian!

Yes, he says it looks as if you couldn't afford to get rained on.

One of the most dangerous and repulsive forms of Kidney Disease is

DROPSY

for which Dodd's Kidney Pills are the only certain cure. In Dropsy the Kidneys are actually dammed up, and the water, which should be expelled in the form of urine, flows back and lodges in the cells of the flesh and puffs out the skin. Remove the filth which plugs up the drain. Restore the Kidneys to health. There is only one Kidney Medicine

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

DOING IT EVERY MINUTE.

Tess—Miss Phussy is in for everything. She is constantly doing something.

Jess, who recognizes Miss Phussy as a rival—Yes, but the one thing she is doing most constantly she won't admit.

Tess—What's that?

Jess—Growing older.

Cold was Found

In the discovery of so wonderful a remedy as Nerviline—nerve-pain cure. No remedy in the market affords such prompt relief for toothache, neuralgia and rheumatism. Its action in cramps, colic, &c., is simply marvelous.

A GALLANT RETORT.

She—I will be frank with you and acknowledge that you do not, like many men I know, assume to be perfection.

He—No, but I'm very near it.

THE FAR REACHING

Perfume of a good name heralds the claim that Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor is a sure, certain, and painless remedy for corns. Fifty imitations prove it to be the best. At druggists.

THAT IS DIFFERENT.

Love laughs at locksmiths, quoted the minister's wife.

But not at wedlocksmiths, amended, the minister.

FOR OVER FIFTY YEARS

MRS. WINDLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by mothers for their children's teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhoea. 15c a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Windlow's Soothing Syrup."

DOESN'T MATTER.

The Fiancee—Poor fellow! He confessed that I was not the only girl he ever loved.

The Confidante—Oh, well, that doesn't make any difference.

The Fiancee—Of course not; he seemed to be afraid it might.

WHEN WE URGE YOU TO TRY

LUDELLA

CEYLON TEA, we do so feeling confident that its excellent flavor will please you. LEAD PACKAGES. 25, 50, 40, 50 and 60c.

A Good Painter



Always recognizes a good paint when he sees it, or when he uses it. He knows it pays to use good paint, and that's why so many painters ask for

RAMSAY'S PAINTS

The smoothness of its working qualities, its great "covering" capacity, and its remarkable durability, for both indoor and outdoor use, are some of its characteristics.

R. Ramsay & Son, Montreal, Paint Makers.

DR. HAMMOND-HALL'S

English Teething Syrup

Comforts Crying Children.

POSITIVELY PREVENTS CHOLERA INFANTUM.

CURES COLIC, DIARRHOEA, DYSENTERY, HIVES and all TEETHING TROUBLES.

LARGEST SALE IN THE WORLD.

BRITISH CHEMISTS COMPANY.

85-86 LONDON. NEW YORK. TORONTO.

ONLY WISE PLAN.

Her marriage seems to be happier than the majority of that kind.

Yes, and it's all owing to the wisdom of her father. Instead of settling a fortune upon them, he gives his titled son-in-law an allowance that is to cease if they ever separate.

Oh, I see. Instead of buying a husband for her he has secured one on a salary.

MONTREAL HOTEL DIRECTORY.

The "Balmoral," Free Bus Am. Plan. \$1.50 & up.

AVENUE HOUSE—McGill—College Avenue. Family Hotel rates \$1.50 per day.

ST. JAMES' HOTEL—Opposite G.T.R. Depot, two blocks from C. P. Railway. First-class Commercial House. Modern improvements—Rates moderate.

STRAPPED.

Boutton—I didn't meet Jack Goodheart at the restaurant to-day.

Upton—No; Jack is a married man now, and it's three days since pay day.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that contain Mercury.

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surface. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is tenfold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free. Sold by Druggists, price 75c per bottle. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

HER GOLDEN FUTURE.

I'm going to marry a man with half a million dollars, said the girl in the bicycle suit.

I'm glad to hear it, said the other girl. Who is he?

O, I mustn't tell you that. He hasn't got it all yet.

W P C 1032

CALVERT'S

Carbolic Disinfectants, Soaps, Ointments, Tooth Powders, &c., have been awarded 100 medals and diplomas for superior excellence. Their regular use prevent infectious diseases. Ask your dealer to obtain a supply. Lists mailed free on application.

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For the very best send your work to the "BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO."

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Land-owners and farmers desiring to procure FRUIT TREES for autumn planting, such as APPLE TREES, PLUM TREES, PEACH TREES, etc., will find here first-class trees, strong and vigorous, and well adapted to the climate of the country, at an extremely low price. Order direct from us. By this means you will save the profits of agents and merchants. Post-paid illustrated catalogue of 81 pages, with directions for preparing remedies for the destruction of insects on fruit trees, rose-bushes, etc., sent on receipt of 10 cents. THE EASTERN TOWNSHIP NURSERY, Lawrenceville, Que.

A LIST OF MISCELLANEOUS MACHINES FOR SALE

AS FOLLOWS—

Set of Tinsmith's Tools, Power Meat Chopper and Stuffer, Steam Peel Cooker for farm use, No. 4 Root Blower, Automatic Sprayer, Lathes, Black and White, New Triumph Core Sheller, Packing Machine, Railing Machine, Paper and Card Cutter, Two Pile Drives, Bank or Office Railing, 407 Feet Fire Hose, Hoseless Steam Press, Electro-Fixing Dynamo, New Upright Piano, Watchman's Clock, Hand Fire Engine, Fire Proof and Bankers Safe, Press Plate and Paper, 11 valid Chair, Steam Pile Driver Hammer, Six-foot Trip Propeller Wheel, Glover, Muller and Thresher, No. 1 Reeder and Cultivator, Goughing Mill, Martin Brick Machine, Leader, Two Back Mills, Steam Hammer, Set Blount Machine, Ferracute Ganges Press, Several Hydraulic Rams, Two Typewriting Machines, 50 p. Electric Motor, Two Ore Buckets, 75 Steam Rock Drill, One Hand Rock Drilling Machine, One Set Laundry Machines, Butter Dish Machine, Automatic Knife Grinder, English Oil Knitting Machine, 200 Spindle Hand Jack, Wood Duster, Newspaper Folding Machine, Two Little Giant Washers, Several Grain Choppers, also full line of Engineers' and Mill Men's Supplies. Send for Supply Catalogue.

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FRIDAY, JULY 22, 1900.

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J. S. GILES, Proprietor.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

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

Notices of Births, Marriages and Deaths inserted free.

All transient advertising matter charged 10c. per line, nonpareil measurement.

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The WATCHMAN,

LACHUTE MILLS QUE

THE TROUBLE IN CHINA

The fate of the foreigners in Pekin is still in doubt. On at least five different occasions the world has been told, on what professed to be reliable authority, that the foreigners had been murdered to the last man, woman and child, and on the same number of occasions later reports have come discrediting the story of the massacre. The truth is that no word that can be relied upon has come from Pekin since June 24, and while the foreigners probably have been murdered, there is still doubt as to the exact situation of affairs. One particularly lurid story that came in was to the effect that the foreigners had endeavored to cut their way out of Pekin with the women and children inside a hollow square, and on failing to effect their object, the men shot the women and children and then fought the Chinese until they were themselves killed. This however, like other stories of the same kind, is entirely without confirmation.

What is certain is that the foreign troops now in Tien Tsin, on the way between the coast and Pekin, are having all they can do to hold their own. In fact, in a recent occasion, they appear to have met with a serious repulse, in which the British, Russian, Japanese and American forces suffered severely, and a Japanese captain, an American colonel, a Russian colonel and an American captain were killed. Later on the allies returned to the attack and drove the Chinese out of Tien Tsin altogether, but their total losses ran up to about 800 men. The Chinese are not only well armed, but, to the surprise of the Europeans they have learned how to use their weapons. In Continental Europe the cry is that Pekin must be destroyed and the Chinese forced to build a new city which shall be open to all Europe.

FROM OUR CORRESPONDENT AT WASHINGTON.

The circular of instructions issued by Secretary Hay to the consular and diplomatic officers of the United States, and wisely made public through the newspapers, shows that the United States stands ready to throw all its influence in favor of preserving the Chinese Empire and preventing its partition among powers. In this, it is understood to stand shoulder to shoulder with Great Britain, whose interests like those of the United States, are decidedly in the line of maintaining the open door, which, of course, could not be done if China were divided up. The circular states that the Pres-

ident adheres to the time-honored policy of the United States, "of protecting the lives and property of our citizens by all means guaranteed under extra-territorial treaty rights and by the Law of nations. If wrong be done to our citizens, we propose to hold the responsible authorities to the utmost accountability." The purpose of the President, it is added, is to act with other powers. First in opening up communications with Pekin and rescuing the American officials, missionaries, and other Americans who are in danger; secondly, in affording all possible protection everywhere in China to American life and property; thirdly in guarding and protecting all legitimate American interests; and, fourthly in aiding to prevent a spread of the disorders to the disorders to the other provinces of the Empire and a recurrence of such disasters." It is wisely announced that the best means of attaining these objects cannot yet be determined.

It is believed that this declaration will have an excellent effect in Europe. It may result in inducing other avowals of policy, and so clarify the international situation. There may be, of course, a natural disinclination on the part of the powers to proclaim their intention as to the final Chinese readjustments when, as the American circular clearly states, present circumstances prevent a definite announcement of the means whereby peace is to be fully restored and China preserved from dissolution. At the same time, it should not be beyond the range of reasonable expectation to look for echoes of the American avowal thus greatly strengthening the hands of the powers in the dangerous and delicate task now confronting them.

LACHUTE ACADEMY.

The following are the complete returns from the recent government examinations of the Academy.

GRADE III. ACADEMY.

Alma Fraser 660, Edith Smith 480, Ethel McNiece 475, Ruth Heavyside 470 Elizabeth M. Smith 470.

GRADE II. ACADEMY.

Berta Kyle, Cambria, 1223, Ernest Dawson, Stonedell 1207, Robert Pollock, Hill Head, 1200, Alex McPhee, Grenville, 1030, Annie Forbes 957, Emily Mackie and Russell Stackhouse 937, Maggie Heavyside 933, Ethel Miller 922, Sadie Pollock 892, Margaret Pollock 873, Sydney Barron 847, Margaret Muir, Upper Lachute, 845, Jane McVicar, Dunany, 842. Unranked—having passed the grade in 1899—Emma Burwash, Ethel McAdam, Fraser McQuat.

GRADE I. ACADEMY.

Bertrand Bampton 921, Robt. Summery, Beech Ridge, 890, Arthur Morrin Beech Ridge, 868, Harris Creswell 846, Mina Waddell 841, Jessie Raitt 823, Douglas Gall 813, Nettie Morrin, Beech Ridge, 798, Sidney Staniforth, Lachute, 742, Alice Strong, Cambria, 683.

GRADE II. MODEL.

Mabel Waddell 723, Roy Fraser 708, Mary Chambers 656, Wilbur Fraser 641, Ella Riddell 631, Rhoda Periard 536, Douglass Hamilton 576.

DEATH.

PATON—On Monday, July 16th, at St. Philippe, the infant son of Thos. John Patton, aged 11 months, 27 days.

THE LACHUTE BAKERY.
ESTABLISHED 1877.

As usual we are still to the front at the old stand where we will be glad to see our friends and customers from town or country.

Our old reliable loaf is of first quality, and will give satisfaction.

HOME BREAD, GRAHAM BREAD, SCONES BUNS, ROLLS, ETC.,

and the usual assortment of cakes found in a first-class establishment.

Fruits in season. Oranges, Lemons, Dates, Bananas, always on hand.

Canned Goods of the best quality and always fresh.

Candies, best only kept and always fresh.

JOHN HOPE, THE BAKER, MARKET SQUARE.

OTTAWA EXHIBITION.

Greater Grandeur and Better than ever comes the Central Canada Exhibition this year, with the Grounds and Buildings in perfect condition, with Improved Live Stock accommodation, with a magnificent display of the finest Exhibits and a large and more attractive programme of special attractions, this Exhibition cannot fail to attract even more wide-spread attention than ever before. A careful study of the requirements and necessities which go to make up a strictly first-class Exhibition can only result in a steady improvement in the Annual Fair, and no time, no pains and no expense has been spared to make this Exhibition Surpass even the grandeur and splendor of the previous Exhibitions. An excellent staff of attendants has been engaged and both exhibitors and visitors may rest assured that nothing will be left undone to secure their pleasure and the safety of their exhibits. The judges are the most competent obtainable, and for this reason there will be nothing but justice in awarding the prizes. We can therefore safely guarantee our patrons Fair Play, excellent attendance, first-class accommodation and an enjoyable experience when visiting the Exhibition. For the comfort of the Animals, large boilers have been procured and warm water or cooked food will be always obtainable.

Ask your grocer for

Windsor Salt

For Table and Dairy, Purest and Best

Brownsburg Woolen Mills

I, the undersigned, in return for thanks to the public for past patronage would still solicit a continuance of the same. I shall endeavor to please regarding Prices and Quality of Goods, of which the following will be kept in stock. STOFFES, TWEEDS, FLANNELS, SERGES, BLANKETS, YARNS, ETC. Wool taken in exchange for which the highest market price will be paid. Strict attention will be given to Custom Work, such as Roll Carding, Spinning, Cloth Finishing, etc. Best oil is used on all Custom Roll Carding.

15-3m. **A. E. MORRISON.**



These pills are a specific for all diseases arising from disordered nerves, weak heart or watery blood. They cure palpitation, dizziness, smothering, faint and weak spells, shortness of breath, swelling of feet and ankles, nervousness, sleeplessness, anæmia, hysteria, St. Vitus' dance, partial paralysis, brain fog, female complaints, general debility, and lack of vitality. Price 50c. a box.

NOW OPEN The West End Bakery

HUBERT KEARNS

Begs to announce that having taken over the above bakery the same has now been re-opened — by him as a —

HIGH-CLASS CONFECTIONERY STORE

I depend on quality alone. Quality first, Quality last, Quality all the time.

All kinds of fancy and home-made Breads, Rolls, Buns, and Scones. Wedding cakes a specialty.

None but the very finest of goods made or handled.

SPECIALTIES: ICE CREAM, and Allan's Montreal GINGER ALE, KOLA.

What is

CASTORIA

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

Castoria.

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

Castoria.

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

THE FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE OF

Chas. H. Fletcher

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PRICES TO COMPETE With The LOWEST.

DRESS GINGHAMS 7c.
APRON GINGHAMS, 1 yd. wide 10c and 15c.
PRINTS 7c. to 15c.
LAWNS 8c, 10c, 12c, and 18c.
MEN'S STRAW HATS 8, 10, 15 and 25c.
LADIES " " 15, 20, 40 and 50c.

DON'T FAIL TO SEE THESE GOODS.

Hilliker Bros., Dalesville.

"She Carries Her Heart on Her Sleeve"

What a boon to many a man or woman if this were literally so—How many spirits are broken because this particular organ is shackled by disease—and yet how many times has Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart brushed against the grim reaper and robbed him of his victim.

Diseases of the heart are by far the most treacherous of ailments which afflict humanity—ruthless to old and young alike—not insidious but violent, for when the heart fails the whole system suffers violence. Discussing causes here will not console the suffering one. The one great yearning of the heart-sickened patient is how to get relief and a cure. Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart stands prominently to-day as the star of hope to sufferers from heart trouble, and so far past the experimental period that thousands to-day proclaim, in no uncertain sound, the belief that were it not for this great remedy they would have long ago passed into the great beyond.

Most eminent doctors, whom heart cases have baffled, have tested Dr. Agnew's claims, and to-day they prescribe it in their practice as the quickest and safest heart remedy known to medical science. What are the symptoms? Palpitation, fluttering, shortness of breath, weak and irregular pulse, swelling of feet and ankles, pain in the left side, chilly sensations, fainting spells, uneasiness in sleeping, dropsical tendency and as many more indications that the heart is deranged. Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart is a heart specific; and no case too acute to find relief from it inside of thirty minutes—a powerful cure.

Mrs. Jno. FITZPATRICK, of Gananoque, Ont., after having been treated by eminent physicians for heart disease of five years' standing, was discharged from the hospital as a hopeless incurable. She suffered from acute pain and palpitation, her feet and ankles swollen, and there was every tendency to the dropsical form of heart disease, but the lady procured Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart as she declared, as a last hope. One dose relieved her of a very acute spasm in less than thirty minutes, and three bottles cured her—not a symptom of the trouble remaining.

Conductor WILLIAM G. LUCAS, of the N. & W.R.R., and living at Hagarstown, Md., suffered for years with acute valvular form of heart disease—cost him many a "lay off" from his daily duties on the road, and he spent a small fortune in remedies and treating with heart specialists in promise of a cure, and all ended in disappointment, until a good friend, who had been benefited, recommended Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart. He tried it, and found it gave him relief and comfort almost immediately. He continued its use until a few bottles were taken, and to-day he is well and strong, and says, "Tell all heart sufferers that I can highly recommend this great remedy."

DR. AGNEW'S OINTMENT cures eczema, salt rheum, tetter, scald head and all itching skin diseases: cures piles in three to five nights. 55 cents.
DR. AGNEW'S CATARRHAL POWDER relieves cold in the head or hay fever in ten minutes—will cure most stubborn and long standing catarrh cases quickly and permanently.
DR. AGNEW'S LIVER PILLS cure constipation, biliousness, sick headache, torpid liver—clear the skin. 40 doses, 20 cents.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

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

PERSONALS.

Mr. Henry Heavysage spent Sunday last in the city.

Mr. Gavin Walker has been spending a few days in Montreal.

Mr. Wm. Brown of Belle Riviere spent Sunday last in Lachute.

Mr. Gordon F. Meikle was in Montreal over Sunday.

Mr. Wm. Lafferty of Montreal is spending a couple of weeks in town.

Mr. J. D. Boyce spent Sunday in Lachute.

Mrs. Schoefield of Montreal is in town visiting her numerous friends.

Mr. Jos. Lavigne spent Sunday last at St. Anne de Beaupre.

Miss McDougall of Dunany is visiting friends in Montreal.

Dr. Stackhouse and family are now occupying their summer residence at 16 Island Lake.

Miss Hunter and Miss Fish returned to Montreal after a two weeks visit in town.

Miss Florence McGillivray is visiting friends at Saranac Lakes during the school vacation.

Mrs. Stewart and her daughters of Brooklyn, N.Y. is spending a couple of weeks with friends in town.

Mrs. Roisson and Miss Maud Fish of Montreal are visiting in town, the guests of Mrs. Painter.

Mrs. Morrow and child of Montreal, are spending the summer in Lachute, the guests of Mrs. R. Creswell.

Miss McGibbon, who has been visiting Mrs. Ross for the past three weeks, returned to Hawkesbury on Tuesday.

Mr. Wm. Walker of Field, B.C., is whiling away a short holiday in town and vicinity while renewing old acquaintances.

Mrs. A. B. Perry and children arrived on Monday from Dawson City, and while here are the guests of Mrs. A. Gall.

Mr. C. Duddridge and brother from Winnipeg are spending a couple of months in town, the guests of Mrs. F. Weir.

Mr. and Mrs. John Ross left yesterday morning for Ste. Agathe, where Mrs. Ross intends remaining for a few weeks.

Mrs. Albert St. Louis and family of Detroit, is the guest of her father Mr. A. Brown, Cedar Farm, for a few weeks.

Mr. and Miss Sharpe of Montreal returned home on Monday last after spending a pleasant visit in town, the guests of Mr. Alex. Riddle.

LOST—On July 12th, at Shrewsbury Orange Lodge, or between there and Arthur Tomalty's, Louisa, a purse containing between \$30 and \$35. The finder will please return the same to Val. Morrison, Genoa, or leave it at this office, and be rewarded.

LAKE LOUISA.

Miss Jessie Raitt of Lachute is spending a few days at Liberty "Hall."

Mr. Henry Giles spent Sunday here with his family.

Master Roy Fraser is spending a week here the guest of Mr. Waddell.

Mr. John McRae and his son Hector spent Sunday at Sandy Beech Camp.

The Rev. N. Waddell conducted service in Matthews grove on Sunday morning about 50 persons were present.

Messrs Clarence Raitt and E. Walker spent Sunday here, the guests of Mr. George Raitt at "gunny Knowll."

Mrs. Wm. Griffith and family of Montreal arrived here on Thursday last, and are again occupying "Braeside Cottage."

Mr. A. Riddel spent Sunday a guest at "Hope Island."

Mrs. Hugh Fraser visited friends at the Lake last week.

Mrs. Harlow Giles and family are spending a few days as guests at "Rocky Beech Camp."

In spite of the rain quite a number of people visited friends here last week. Almost every day brought new arrivals so that now nearly all the cottages are occupied.

Saturday night being the first nice night we had last week, almost every one tried to make things pleasant, bonfires, Chinese lanterns and singing were the order of the night. Each camp seemed to be trying to outdo the other.

Mr. and Mrs. John Hope arrived here on Tuesday and have taken up their residence on "Hope Island."

Children Cry for
CASTORIA.

WEDDING BELLS.

Thursday, the 19th, was grand fete among the many employees of the Lachute Shuttle Co., on the occasion of their employer's marriage, Mr. Ernest F. Ayers, youngest son of Mr. T. Ayers of the well-known firm of Hamelin & Ayers, Woolen and Pulp Manufacturers, of this town, to Miss Alpina Bedard, daughter of our esteemed fellow-citizen Mayor Bedard. The nuptial knot was tied by the Rev. A. Carriere at the Roman Catholic Church here. After the ceremony the newly married couple, accompanied by relatives and friends, repaired to the residence of the bride's parents where a sumptuous repast awaited their arrival. The bride was the recipient of many handsome and valuable presents. The WATCHMAN, together with their many friends, wish them all happiness.

CALUMET

Owing to the frequent rains, haying has not, with a few exceptions, been started in this district.

Mr. James and Mrs. McGrandle of Chrystal Falls, are visiting here and in Grenville this week.

Miss Lucy McIntyre has returned from Lachute.

Rev. Mr. Boshart has gone to Ottawa to join Mrs. Boshart on a visit to friends there.

Mrs. Hannaford of Malone, N.Y., is visiting at Mr. C. W. Lannigan's.

Mr. Alex. and Mrs. Hambley are here on a visit after an absence of 14 years.

Mr. James Wilson has his new house up and is pushing the work for all he is worth.

We are pleased to report that our worthy Mayor J. B. Brown Esq. is improving. Mr. Brown has been an inmate of the Montreal General Hospital for nearly two months having cut his foot severely with an axe. Dr. McKay who was called in dressed the wound and recommended Mr. Brown to the Hospital where he underwent an operation and four bones removed from the foot the consequence is that he is now on the way to recovery to the great satisfaction of his many friends.

At the election of school commissioners held on Monday the 9th inst, E. C. Whinfield was elected to replace W. J. Whinfield, who finished the term of R. McIntyre who resigned last Fall. At a meeting held on the 17th, all the commissioners being present, E. C. Whinfield was elected chairman for the present year. The secretary's report (given below) was unanimously accepted.

To	\$ c.
Balance on hand 1st July, 1900	66 24
Amount rec'd. on ordinary tax	315 33
Amount of monthly fees rec'd	34 40
Amount of arrears taxes, monthly fees received	755 34
Amount of government grant year ending 30th June, 1900	215 58
Interest collected on overdue taxes	99
Total	\$1492 92

By	\$ c.
Amount paid to teachers for year ending 30th June, 1900	887 00
Paid for fuel	25 75
Paid for repairs and apparatus	75 69
Secretary's commission	104 50
Paid for debts and interest	276 78
Balance on hand June 30, 1900	123 20
Total	\$1492 92

GENEVA.

Mrs. Weir of Lachute is the guest of her Aunt Miss Cole.

Miss Lizzie Perks of La Bie spent a few days in this place renewing old acquaintance.

Mrs. White of Newport Vt. spent a week with her brother Mr. J. Armstrong.

Miss Newton of Montreal is spending her holidays with her sister Mrs. Evans.

Mr. A. Lemay is erecting a new house, and when completed will add greatly to the appearance of his premises.

Mr. H. McAllister was in Hawkesbury for a few days last week.

A number of the young people from this place, visited friends at New Plascarden on Monday evening.

Miss M. Bradley spent Thursday in Riviere Rouge.

Messrs McKimmies was in this place Sunday.

Children Cry for
CASTORIA.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

Public Notice is hereby given that Dame Caroline Hutchin, wife of Daniel Joss of Lachute Town, has, with the authorization of her husband aforesaid, accepted under the benefit of inventory, the succession of the late John L. Hutchin, in his lifetime of the Town of Lachute, carter.

Dated at Lachute this Sixteenth of July, 1900.

CAROLINE HUTCHIN.
J. E. Valois, N.F.

GIVEN FREE.

Davidson's famous granitware for your homes, free with a \$2.00 purchase of any price Tea or Coffee, Baking Powder, Pepper, mustard, Ginger, Spice, etc. Regular grocery prices, 25, 30, 35 and 40 cents per pound. Send in small trial mail order and secure grand premiums and list of prizes. Agents wanted everywhere. Salary and commissions. Stamp for reply and catalogue.

SUPERIOR COURT.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC }
DISTRICT OF TERREBONNE } 125

Present—The Hon. Justice Taschereau

JOHN ROBINSON of the township of Gore, district of Terrebonne, Farmer,

Plaintiff

vs.

HENRY ROBINSON of the town of Buffalo, in the State of New York, one of the United States of America, being possessed of moveable and immovable properties in said district of Terrebonne,

Defendant.

The defendant is ordered to appear within one month.

Ste. Scholastique, June 28th, 1900.

GRIGNON & FORTIER,
P.C.S.

F. X. Mathieu,
Attorney for Plaintiff.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

JOINT PILGRIMAGES

TO

ST. ANNE DE BEAUPRE,

SATURDAY, JULY 7TH, AND

TUESDAY, AUG. 7TH, 1900.

A special train will start from Ottawa, at 7 a.m. stopping at all stations departing from—

Calumet	9.21	\$1.25	Lachute	10.05	\$3.25
Grenville	9.25	\$1.25	St. Hermas	10.21	\$3.00
St. Ph'ps	9.40	\$1.25	Ste. Sch'ne	10.46	\$3.00

CHILDREN HALF PRICE.

Tickets for sale at all stations and on all trains of the day of the Pilgrimage.

BANK of OTTAWA

HEAD OFFICE, OTTAWA, Ont.

Capital, authorized	-	\$2,000,000
Capital, subscribed	-	1,994,900
" Fully paid up	-	1,731,080
" Rest	-	1,403,310

Branches, Alexandria, Arnprior, Bracebridge, Carleton Place, Hawkesbury, Keewatin, Kemptville, Lanark, Mattawa, Parry Sound, Pembroke, Rat Portage, Renfrew, Toronto, Ottawa, Dauphin, Portage la Prairie, Winnipeg, Lachute, Montreal, Quebec.

CHARLES MAGER, President.
Geo. Hay, Vice-President.
Directors—Hon. John Bryson, Jr., Alex. Fraser, John Mather, David MacLaren, D. Murphy.

A General Banking business transacted. Drafts issued on all Banking points in the Dominion, United States and Great Britain.

Notes and Bills collected.
Interest allowed at current rates and payable semi-annually.

No delay in withdrawing deposits.

BRANCH AT LACHUTE.

J. R. PARRIS, - - - Manager

PUBLIC NOTICE.

Is hereby given to the travelling public that on account of the dangerous condition of White's Bridge, it is hereby closed for Public or any travel upon it. Any Person travelling upon it does so at their own risk.

Given this seventh day of April 1900, at the Secretary-Treasurer's

office in the municipality of the parish of Saint Jerusalem.

(By order of the mayor.)

G. J. WALKER,
Sec. Treasurer.

8-13-4.

FARM FOR SALE.

A good farm containing 200 acres, 90 acres cleared. First-class house and buildings. Well watered. Within two miles of Lost River Post Office. For particulars apply to Mrs. Moraw, Lost River, Que.

PICTURE FRAMING! Mr. Campbell wishes to call the attention of his friends and the public generally to come and inspect the beautiful new stock of picture mouldings that he now has in stock. The prices are very moderate, and if you have any pictures that need a frame bring them along to

J. CAMPBELL,
LACHUTE MILLS:

TAKE SPECIAL NOTICE OF THIS ADV!

GOOD STOCK OF MILLINERY

READY-MADE CLOTHING
BEST FITS! BEST MAKES! GOOD BARGAINS!
LARGE VARIETY IN MEN'S YOUTHS' AND BOYS' SIZES.

FULL LINES IN FRESH GROCERIES.
Paints, Varnishes, Brushes, Etc.

J. N. A. Carriere,
ST. PHILIPPE, QUE.

HARDWARE

SHOLE & HEAVY HARDWARE,
MACHINERY SUPPLIES, PUMPS & PIPES,
STEAM FITTINGS, BRASS GOODS,
SKATES, RIFLES, CARPENTER'S TOOLS.

A Large Stock. Prices Right.
Call and see us.

McOUAT & McRAE.

HARDWARE

QUALITY and PRICE

Are two Essential FOOTWEAR.

Just to hand a full range of BOOTS and SHOES
for spring and summer wear.

Call and examine my stock and you will be convinced that I have the BEST and CHEAPEST BOOTS in town.

WM. BERRY.

NORTH RIVER.

Some of our young fry (!) attended the Orange picnic at Shrewsbury last Thursday. Very good order was kept by the Masters of the Lodges.

Miss Irene Caron has been visiting friends at Cherry Bank during the past week.

Miss Nellie Bradford spent a few days in Lachute last week.

Tae young man who returned from our cousin country for a visit is still around. Think you that one of our young daisies will leave us!

Miss Lizzie Bradford returned to her home in Montreal on Saturday evening after a stay of nearly two weeks.

Mrs. Rogers visited friends in Lachute on Saturday.

Two young men from this neighborhood started out to attend the Upper Lachute picnic on Friday last but the rain caused them to return home.

Mrs. John Rogers of Lakesfield visited friends in North River on Tuesday this week.

SHREWSBURY.

Miss Mary Rathwell of Boston is home on a visit to her parents and friends.

Miss Thompson of Montreal is spending a short holiday among relatives and friends.

Mr. Wood and family of Montreal are the guests of Mr. Wm. Good.

Miss Martha Good of Howard is home on a visit to her father.

The many friends of Miss Chapman are pleased to see her around home again.

The Orange Celebration passed off very pleasantly on the 12th. There was a large turnout, between 3 and 400 being present. A service was conducted in the grove during the afternoon by the Rev. A. B. Given of Lachute and Mr. Fawkes of Shrewsbury. The evening was celebrated by a ball given in the Shrewsbury Hall which was largely attended.

CUSHING.

Miss Agnes Sittlington of Montreal, is home for her holidays here.

Miss Elith McCallum of Montreal is visiting her cousins in this place.

Miss Jessie Roberts of Carillon spent Sunday with her friends here.

The quietness which generally pervades the "stilly nights" in this rural district was broken in upon last week by the annual event of a waggon ride. The young people, 23 in number, made the air resonant with cheers, whistles, song and laughter. The route taken was via Chatboro and St. Philippe to the residence of Mr. George Schegal, where a very pleasant time was spent with games and music. Owing to the kindness of Mrs. Schegal and some of the boys, the party was bountifully served with Ice Cream, Cake and Lemonade. After giving three hearty cheers for the host and hostess, the merry crowd departed on their homeward journey, tired but happy, and longing for another ride.

A Woman's Whole Existence.

"The soul has growing pains as well as the body, and every woman capable of growth must go through them when she learns that man's love is of his life, a thing apart."

"What I can't realize," said Elsie, "is that you are Drake the actor. You don't know how it startles me, when I hear one of the piazza ghouls point you out, or see those silly little girls posing in your pathway. To me you are just—" Drake leaned forward and met her eyes squarely.

"I am just—" Drake repeated.

"A man—"

"Well!"

"Whom I—"

"Well!"

"You may think those girls are looking through that telescope, but they aren't," said Elsie, nodding towards a group on the other side of the wide porch. "They're watching every movement you make."

"Well, they will see something worth watching in about two minutes, if you don't look out. Are you going to finish that sentence?"

Elsie recognized that it was time to retreat. He never made empty threats.

"Why, to me your just Stephen Drake, a man I've known at the seaside this summer," she said. "I mean you don't carry your profession around with you. You don't walk it, or stand it, or speak it."

"Perhaps that is because I take it so seriously."

"You have a right to. But its because of your family and education and all that. You're too well bred to advertise yourself. Yet, when I think about it, I can see the actor in you."

"How?"

"Well, in a way you have two inner selves, and one is always the audience watching the other. If you have an emotion its perfectly genuine and yet you always recognize, at the time, that you have it, and what is its picturesque value. It is a sort of mental self-consciousness. Are you listening?"

He dropped his head on his hand and moved his stick until it touched her foot.

"Elsie, Elsie, I've an emotion now," he said half under his breath. "Won't you recognize it? Don't you want me to love you?"

She seemed absorbed in the figures of her dimity gown.

"Elsie!"

"I'm afraid I do," she said, with a catch in her voice. Then the barrier was down, and she looked straight into his eyes. "I love you—dreadfully," she said. "Don't you know it?"

The night before Drake went back to town, they strolled down the moonlit beach, his arm across her shoulders the instant the bluff hid them from the hotel.

"To think that I have never seen you act!" she said. "It is the biggest part of your life, and I know nothing about it except that everybody calls you the coming man. It half frightens me. I feel so far away from you. I never dreamed I should marry a genius."

"You won't. You'll marry a man, not a career," said Drake, with emphasis. "Take away every scrap of talent I possess, and I should love you just the same. And marry you, too," he boasted.

She laughed happily. They were standing on a smooth strip of beach set in a half circle of rocks. In the unreal light of the summer moon it was not unlike a stage, with the ocean stretched out like a great rustling audience in front. She dropped down on the sand, leaning against a rock.

"Act something for me," she commanded. He threw aside his hat, and stood looking down at her over folded arms.

"For here lies Juliet, and her beauty makes this vault a feasting presence full of light," he began. The voice between them opened the door to a new world of meaning, behind the words.

She lay thrilled and breathless as he went on:

"I will stay with thee;

And never from this palace of dim night.

Depart again."

Great tears were rolling down her cheeks, but she did not take her eyes from his face.

"Eyes, look your last!"

Arms, take your last embrace! and lips, O you

The doors of breath, seal with a righteous kiss,

A dateless bargain to engrossing death."

He kissed her—not an actor's kiss—then lifted his head to take the poison.

"Here's to my love."

Drake's own eyes were wet, and his audience was sobbing heart brokenly. He took her into his arms and rocked her and made inarticulate love to her till she was quieted. He had never seen her cry before. It hurt him deliciously. He realized that they were inserting a date into their private history; that whatever happened, neither of them would ever lose the vivid memory of this hour.

After she had gone to her own room Elsie sat with her arms on the window sill, staring out over the ocean, till a clock striking two, startled her back to reality.

"Oh, he is wonderful!" she said, with a deep breath. "No one ever acted like that before. The world will go wild over him! He must live for his work first and me second. Whatever happens, I shall never let him put me first. Oh, my dear, my dear! I wonder if other girls care like this?"

The theater was crowded on the opening night of "Lady Betty." Rose Atherton would have been sure of that even if she had not been supported by Stephen Drake, who had risen so wonderfully in the few years of his stage life that he was on the verge of becoming a star himself. There had been nothing meteoric about his career. It had been the steady, sure advance of talent and serious ambition.

Elsie sat back against the wall of the box and shivered with excitement as the preliminary scenes dragged themselves out on the stage. She was very happy, and very proud. How the people would sit up and stare and stamp for her Stephen! They would call him before the curtain, and he would smile at her and—

There was a laugh, a door was flung open, and in came Drake. He was rumpled, out of breath, and shaking with laughter—such laughter! The house roared in sympathy, with no idea why, as he mopped his eyes, and broke out over again.

Lady Betty's flaxen head was thrust through the portieres.

"You didn't, you didn't!" she called mockingly.

"I will, then!" And he was off after her with an abandon that endeared him for the evening with the house.

But Elsie felt strangely chilled. He had never laughed like that with her, never given her a glimpse of that rollicking, boyish side. Did it take a flaxen haired, fascinating Lady Betty to bring out the fun that was in him. "Why, I don't know him at all, and he knows every bit of me," she thought, feeling suddenly very lonely and unimportant. If he had once looked at her it might have been different. But during all the three hours while he danced to Lady Betty's piping it never seemed to occur to him that there was some one in the stage box. At the end, when the flaxen head dropped meekly down on his shoulder he might have sent her a glance just to show that he realized it was all play acting. But he merely smiled down on Lady Betty.

Elsie went home silent and depressed, dreading to face Drake, who was coming up to supper.

"It's all so silly and unreasonable," she thought miserably. "Yet I feel it, and I can't help showing it. I'm utterly cold, and he'll see it and be hurt. I wish he wouldn't come."

But when Drake came, and, catching her alone, held out both hands to her, the look in his eyes changed the whole aspect of the evening in an instant. She went to him impulsively.

"So you liked me to-night?" he said, thinking her excitement was for the actor.

She gave a happy little laugh of relief. Her past trouble seemed a foolish, meaningless whim, quite unworthy to be remembered.

"Liked you?" she said, "Liked you? Oh, my dear!"

The farcical "Lady Betty" was followed by a more serious drama, that, according to the papers, "showed the versatile Drake in a new light."

To one member of the audience it was startlingly new. Elsie stared at this exalted, passionate lover with set lips. There was a great, tormenting weight in her chest, and the triumphant scene at the end left her cold and faint. She sent word to Drake that she was too tired to see him, and endured in rigid silence till she was safe in her own room. Then she flung herself down and faced it.

"Oh, I'm jealous; miserably, idiotically jealous!" she cried, burying her

face in the cushion. "I can't help it and I can't bear it. I know better in my mind, but it doesn't make any difference when he—he—oh, he had no right to kiss her like that! Of course, I'm not jealous of her as a woman—"

She broke off and lay very still for a moment, as though listening to some one else. Then a little sob shook her.

"Yes, I am!" she said under her breath. "I could kill her when she pushes back his hair. And he kissed her fingers one by one, just as he does mine. I know he isn't acting with me—but he doesn't seem to be acting with her, either. Oh, I'm so ashamed! I don't deserve him. I know perfectly well that I'm first with him. But I'm jealous, jealous! And I can't help it."

Drake came up to see her the next morning, looking tired and worn.

"Was the play too much for you?" he said, throwing himself down on the divan. He held out his hand to her, but she stood leaning on a chair.

"Yes it was." Her voice sounded constrained. "I've thought about it all night, and I can't see any way out of it. The truth is, Stephen, I'm unbearably jealous."

"My dear girl! What on earth—"

"Oh, I know how you care for me! It's just that I can't bear it, to see you make love to some one else like that. It hurts me like knives! I'm ashamed of it but it's so true that I came away sick and cold last night. And I was jealous at 'Lady Betty,' too, though I wouldn't confess it."

Drake came and put his hand on her shoulder.

"Is there something you're not telling me, Elsie? Have you heard any silly tales about me?"

"No, honestly. I shouldn't believe them if I did. It's just sitting there and—watching you. It kills me. If you weren't such a good actor, or I, such a good lover, it would be all right," she ended, trying to smile.

"But you know it is every bit acting. You will realize that in a little while," he urged. "Truly, Elsie, you will get used to it."

She lifted his hand to her face and bit it gently with her little sharp teeth.

"When I get used to seeing you make love to another woman for any earthly reason, it will be time to break our engagement," she said. "I'm not that kind of a woman. But I'll try."

Night after night she went to the theatre, trying faithfully to "get used to it;" and it seemed to her as if every night it hurt her in a new place. To see little gestures and tricks of love making, that she had believed sacred to her, offered up to this tinsel goddess for the amusement of the public made her quiver with an anger she was too proud to explain; and of course Drake did not understand. She had vowed that his work should always come before her, but it stung her that he never seemed to dream that it could come anywhere else. Sincerely as he loved her, he lived for his profession, and gave it his best, reserving nothing.

Their relations grew strained and uncomfortable, for Drake was overworked and irritable, and did not half understand the barrier that was growing up between them.

It was the opening night of the Shakespearean week that brought matters to a climax. The play was "Romeo and Juliet." Rose Atherton showed herself the very spirit of Juliet, young, innocent, passionate, and Drake seemed to be laying the cornerstone of a great fame. Every word and gesture told. They pictured the perfection of warm, human, elemental love, and the audience sat motionless before it.

"For here lies Juliet—"

Drake's voice was strangely thrilling. The house vibrated to it.

"Eyes, look your last!"

Arms, take your last embrace!"

A girl in the audience murmured something to her companion. As Romeo fell they stole quietly out. She was very pale.

"No, it's nothing. I'm just a little faint. I want to get home," she said. She closed her eyes, but could not shut out the picture that haunted them—a strip of black set in a half circle of dark rocks, and a man kneeling beside a girl who watched him with wet cheeks.

"Eyes, look your last!" she sobbed to herself as she ran to her own room, dragged off her gloves, and sat down at her desk.

"It is no use," she wrote. "I can't bear it. That scene was the most sacred thing in my whole life—I could hardly have spoken to you about it! And all the while to you it was merely a rehearsal. You could copy it in every tone and inflection and gesture, for anybody."

Even that night, you were studying effects, quite collectedly, while I was utterly carried away. I'm not blaming you. You can't help it. If you were a novelist, you would write up our dearest moments into love scenes, and wonder why it hurt me. You are watching yourself live while I am living from head to foot, blindly. Oh, I can't put it into words! I can have only such a small part of your life that it is better I should stay outside of it altogether. I can't give the whole and get back such a little corner. This ends it. Good-bye."

She slipped out and mailed the letter, then stood at her window staring at a red glow that was lighting up the city. The whistle of a fire engine came to her faintly. Smoke was rolling up, thick with red sparks. A faint echo of confusion and alarm spread even to her quiet neighborhood. She watched the fire till it died down and left the city dark again. After she went to bed she lay awake hour after hour, starting up nervously at intervals to fling herself into a new position.

"Oh, why do things hurt me so!" she exclaimed, clasping both arms tightly around her pillow. "Stephen, I had to do it. I couldn't bear it any longer, and, oh, my dear, you won't suffer like this."

A sound of wheels in the empty street made her start up, listening. The swift clash of hoofs on the asphalt seemed to be spelling out her name. She went to the window and saw a cab draw up to consult the numbers, and then approach more slowly. There was still a faint odor of smoke in the air.

The cab stopped at her house, as she had known it would. Flinging on a wrapper, she stole downstairs and opened the front door. A grotesque figure stood there, wearing a modern overcoat over medieval slashed trunks and silk tights. His hair fell in curls on his shoulders, but his face was white behind the marks of his make up.

"Does Miss Elsie McIver live here?" he asked, so unconscious of his appearance that she stiffened herself to meet the worst news of all.

"Yes, I am Miss McIver."

"Then you're safe," he exclaimed.

"Drake was in such distress about you that the doctor sent me—"

"What do you mean? What has happened?"

"Weren't you at the theatre? Didn't you know that it took fire—"

She caught his coat with trembling hands.

"Stephen?"

He hesitated, then looked away.

"Pretty badly hurt, I'm afraid."

"Will you take me to him? I can be ready in a minute. I—her voice broke—"I am going to marry him."

She was back in a few moments, wonderfully controlled, though he felt her tremble as he helped her into the cab. "I left the theatre just after—he drank the poison," she said. "Please tell me what happened." "Why, not three minutes later, flames shot out at the left wings. Nobody knows how they started. In a second the whole scene was on fire, and of course there was a panic. We tried to fight it, but it was too much, and we escaped by the stage door."

"But Stephen?"

"He wouldn't come. He—he wanted to see if you got out safely, of course, so he dropped down over the footlights and tried to find you. And then he was caught in the jam on the stairs and was—"

"Oh, not burned, not burned!" sobbed Elsie.

"No, no; truly! But when the roof fell, those—that could—surged forward, and he was crushed against the wall. It may be that he has only broken a rib or two. The doctor hadn't finished when I left. The main thing was to quiet him about you."

Elsie lay back in the corner, her face in her hands. At the very moment when he had been fighting his way through a burning building to find her she had been sitting safe at home, writing him a cold-blooded, brutal, selfish letter, telling him that he did not care enough, and giving him up for a pang of hurt vanity. She had been small and mean. She waited for herself where another woman would only have rejoiced for him. She saw herself in a new light, mercilessly, and the sight was unbearable. She waited in the hall while her companion whispered with the doctor. Drake was talking feverishly, and the words hurt her like blows.

"Where is she? Oh, for God's sake, why can't I find her? Stop jamming, you brutes. Fifth row, aisle—"

"She is all right, Drake," some one said. "She got out safe. Don't worry."

"Oh, you're just lying, to keep me

quiet," he answered, but his voice was more rational.

"Here she is herself to prove it." They opened the door wide, and, with a sudden new strength, she came quietly in and took his hands.

"Here I am, Stephen," she said, and kissed him on the forehead.

He clung to her, with little exclamations that made her lips tremble, but she talked to him and ran her fingers through his hair until he relaxed into sleep, still holding her hand.

Then she turned to the doctor with a question in her eyes.

"We will know better in the morning," he answered evasively. "I expect a trained nurse any—ah, here she is," as a woman entered, followed by the motley figure in doublet and curls.

The latter carried a cup of hot coffee and some little twisted rolls which she put on a chair beside Elsie. She dared not drop Drake's hand, so Mercutio, kneeling beside her, held the saucer and broke off little pieces of the rolls for her, so kind and earnest, and so unconscious of his streaked face, that she smiled without realizing it and faced the morning with new courage.

Early in the day the doctor came, bringing a colleague, and they held a whispered conference. When the consulting physician had gone Elsie turned questioning to the other.

"Things are going better than I dared hope," he said. "With good care, I think he'll come out all right."

"And his acting?" She hardly dared form the question. It had hung over her all night, side by side with her fear of his life. Can he go on with that?"

"Oh, yes, I think so, when he is strong enough."

She caught his hand in both hers.

"I am so thankful," she whispered. "I—I couldn't have borne that."

Mercutio, in modern clothing, came in with an envelope in his hand.

"Here's a letter for him. Will you take charge of it?"

"Yes—I'll take charge of it," said Elsie, slipping it into her pocket.

CAPTURED 40 GUNS.

The Ashanti Relief Force Surprises the Enemy.

A despatch from London, says:—The Under-Secretary of State for the Colonies, the Earl of Selborne, announced in the House of Lords on Thursday that the Governor of the Gold Coast Colony, Sir Frederic Mitchell Hodgson, with six hundred native soldiers, commanded by Major Morris, left Kumassi June 23rd. He added that Captain Bishop and 100 native soldiers remained there, with rations sufficient to last until July 15th. Col. Willcocks promises to personally relieve Kumassi by that date, under any circumstances.

The news of the Governor's leaving Kumassi was contained in a despatch from Col. Willcocks, dated Fumou, July 4, which adds:—

"Burroughs with four hundred native soldiers arrived at Dompouss July 1. The enemy was completely surprised, and evacuated the stockades. Burroughs captured forty guns and ammunition, and killed thirty of the enemy."

A SUCCESSFUL UNION.

A Polish couple came before a Justice of the Peace in an American town to be married. The young man handed him the marriage license and the pair stood up before him.

Join hands, said His Honor.

They did so, and the justice looked at the document which authorized to unite in matrimony Zacharewicz Percezynski and Leokowarda Jeulinseika.

Ahem! he said. Zacha—h'm—h'm—ski, do you take this woman—? and so forth.

Yes, sr, responded the young man. Leo—h'm—ah—ska, do you take this man to be—? and so forth.

Yes sir.

Then I pronounce you man and wife, he said, glad to find something he could pronounce; and I heartily congratulate you both on having reduced those two names to one.

WAY AHEAD.

Sunny Slope—So you wuz in de reg lar army fer three years? How dis yer like it?

Northern Liftz—Oh, it wuz simpr! great! Only fer de grub, de drills de clothes, de officers, de barracks and de pay, it would lay way ove de average.

FEMALE POSTAL OFFICIAL.

The head of the Postal Department at Gibraltar is a woman, who has occupied the position for 10 years. She receives a salary of \$2,750 per annum being the highest paid woman in the postoffice service.

The Home

SUMMER DRINKS.

Cherry Bounce.—To make a delicious cherry bounce select perfect wild cherries, free them carefully from their stems and pack in a large open-mouth stone jar; then cover with white brandy, and let stand for three weeks. At the end of that time pour the brandy off into another jar, or bottles and cover tightly. Then again cover the cherries with brandy and let stand for another three weeks. At the expiration of that time set the liquor aside for future use. Next cover the cherries with water and boil until they are soft and the juice well extracted. Strain and measure the cherry water, so as to make a syrup, allowing one pint of sugar to each quart of water. Add the syrup to the cherry brandy in proportion to suit the taste, bottle and store away in a cool place. The longer it stands the richer and smoother it will be in good condition, but, like all other home-made liquors, it is improved by age.

Mint Cordial.—A very nice and rich cordial may be made by gathering mint during any of the summer months. Pluck a generous bunch which is perfect in leaf and smell. Then pick it over carefully and rinse lightly in cold water, cover it well with pure spirits and let stand for the whole of twenty-four hours. At the end of that time squeeze the mint gently with the hands into the spirits in order to extract all the flavor of the plant without breaking it. Strain this juice into a bottle, and then store away so the cordial can be made when required. To make this cordial, boil two cups of sugar with enough water to make a rich syrup, strain into a quart bottle and add a cup of pure spirits with as much of the mint spirits as is required to give the desired flavor. The strength can be regulated as is desired, but should always be allowed to stand for a number of weeks at least, that it may become smooth to the taste. The mint spirits once prepared can be kept for an indefinite length of time, so that the cordial need not be made in large quantities unless one prefers to do so.

Dandelion Wine.—To make it in perfection, gather four quarts of fresh young dandelion blossoms, then cover with four quarts of cold water, and add four oranges, peeled and cut into smaller pieces, with seeds removed. Cover closely and let stand for two days; then put into a preserving kettle and allow to heat slowly until the boiling point is reached, but do not boil. Strain and add four pounds of coffee sugar. When it has cooled to blood heat, add a slice of toast, saturated with yeast, and let all stand where the temperature will remain unchanged for four days; then again strain and bottle. The longer it stands, the better it will be found.

Summer Lemonade.—A delicious summer lemonade is made, that is not only gratifying to the taste, but nourishing as well. For this mixture allow one fresh egg to each glass. Beat until nearly light, and then whip thoroughly into a plain lemonade and serve cold. To make this drink richer than usual allow four lemons to the quart and squeeze in the juice first. The same beverage may be made like the usual lemonade, only sweetened with light brown sugar, and lemon peel cut in very fine slices and served with each glass, but should be well shaken in a glass jar before serving.

Peach Cordial.—To make peach cordial at its best select ripe, juicy peaches. Rub the down off thoroughly and gash them to the stones. To each peck of peaches allow one gallon of French brandy. Pack in a stone jar, cover tightly and let stand for two months. Then draw off the brandy from the peaches and add enough cold water to reduce it to the strength of a good white wine. To every three gallons of this mixture, add four pounds of white sugar, stir thoroughly, cover and let stand for three days, stirring well each night and morning. Then pour into bottles or demijohns, cork tightly and serve as required.

Raspberry Shrub.—This wholesome drink is excellent in case of fever sickness, or can be used as a palatable beverage, cooled with ice. Put fresh ripe raspberries into a stone jar and pour over them good cider vinegar in the proportion of one quart to two quarts of the fruit. Cover and stand in a cool place for two days, then draw off the liquid without washing the berries; pour it over a second quantity of fresh fruit and again cover and stand aside. At the expiration of a second two days, repeat the operation, and when it has stood for the

third time, strain through a muslin bag. Then add one pound of sugar to every pint of the liquid, boil slowly for five minutes, skim thoroughly and let stand fifteen minutes to cool. Bottle, seal and store in a dark place. When wanted add ice water in quantity to suit the taste.

Ladies' Skirt.—Having a box pleated lower portion, sewn to a one-piece upper portion, with inverted pleat at back and a five gored foundation skirt. Size 24 requires 13 1-4 yards of



21 inch, 8 1-2 yards of 32 inch, or 7 1-2 yards of 42 inch material, with 7 1-2 yards of band trimming. The design is suitable for wool suitings, chevrot, poplin, venetian cloth, cashmere, brilliantine, silk or grenadine.

DESTROYING INSECTS.

No matter how careful a housekeeper may be in keeping her cupboards, pantry, closets and bedrooms clean, insects of some kind will occasionally make their appearance, and if not promptly disposed of, will multiply with great rapidity. An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure, hence every housekeeper should endeavor to prevent the assault of insects by using some preventive remedy.

A reliable remedy to prevent and destroy the red and black ants is to sprinkle ground cloves around their haunts. Ground cinnamon and pulverized borax are said to have the same effect, but we cannot vouch for their efficacy; the ground cloves have always done the work for us and it was not necessary for us to try other remedies.

Cockroaches are difficult to destroy. Find the cracks and holes from which they come and scatter unslacked lime or borax around them. If these fail, try this: Mix equal parts of cornmeal and red lead, and add enough molasses to make a medium thin paste. Spread the mixture on plates and set on the floor in the evening. The next morning the plates will be covered with dead cockroaches. Reset the plates every evening until the cockroaches are all destroyed.

AFFECTS SOLDIERS' EARS.

German Doctor's Experiments on Transvaal Battle Fields.

"The Influence of Repeated Detonations on the Ear" is the title of an interesting article which has just been published in the "Zeitschrift für Ohren-Neurkunde," and which is from the pen of Dr. Muller, who has been studying the subject on the battlefields of the Transvaal. He examined the ears of ninety-six soldiers before and after a battle took place. In forty-four of the cases he found notable changes. In seven cases he discovered small hemorrhages in the form of little drops of blood, and in one other case he found an unusually large hemorrhage. In thirty-seven cases he noticed that the firing had caused the margins of the ear drums to become quite red. He learned, however, that all the ears thus affected had not been in an absolutely normal condition before the firing took place. In twenty-six cases the soldiers were unable to hear words that were spoken in a low tone at the normal distance for such tests, but only four of them complained of any buzzing in their ears.

In conclusion, Dr. Muller says that in his opinion serious lesions of the ears are extremely rare in the case of those soldiers who are called upon to perform the regular two years' service. On the other hand, he says that the officers, and especially those who are required to give instruction in firing for a long period, are apt to become partially deaf, and will, furthermore, suffer from buzzing in the ears. The doctor examined many such cases, and he found that in all the ear drums were more or less affected. The lesson which his experiences in South Africa have taught him is that it is unwise to admit into the artillery any soldier or officer whose ears are not in a perfectly sound condition.

Agricultural

SCIENCE VS. PRACTICE.

Some friends appear to have a prejudice against scientific farming and speak of it in a way that would lead one to think that there was a great difference between scientific and practical farming. This prejudice comes, perhaps, largely from ignorance of the true meaning of the term "scientific," and also because some men, possessing a theoretical knowledge, but lacking the practical ability and experience necessary to successfully carry out their theories, have made a failure of farming. If the farmers understood that scientific farming simply means an accurate knowledge of principles and methods systematically applied to the business of farming, all prejudice would vanish. The good farmer is scientific in his operations, and it makes no difference whether he gains his knowledge from books, the experience of others, or from his own experience. This mistaken idea regarding scientific farming is responsible many times, it would seem, for the lack of appreciation and failure to make use of much useful and valuable information contained in the publications of the experiment station and the department of agriculture. Is it reasonable to suppose that the farmer can be less successful in his business if he has a more accurate knowledge of plant diseases and of insect pests? Is it not reasonable that he may secure better crops, if he knows how to combat these diseases and insect enemies? Will he be less successful if he understands the requirements of his soil, and knows how to supplement its needs with the elements of plant food which it may lack? Is it likely that he will obtain less product from his stock if he knows how to supply them with the best materials, and at the least cost for the production of milk, flesh or growth, as the case may be? The accurate knowledge of all of these many things necessary for the farmer to know, and practical common sense and knowledge in their application is what constitutes a good as well as a scientific farmer. Which is the more economical for the practical farmer, who needs all of his time and energy to carry on his business, to glean all that he can of this information and knowledge from the work of trained men at our experiment stations, without cost of time or labor, or to labor for years under the disadvantages of not knowing many of the things it is important for him to know in his business? Learning these same facts through his own experience is very costly.

PLANTING AN ORCHARD.

Dig large holes and fill in with loose, rich dirt, but save your back and make your horses dig the holes. Do all your digging possible with team, plow and harrow, for shoveling dirt is hard and slow work.

To prepare the ground measure off the tree rows the desired distance, driving a stake at the end of each row. Start the team and run by stakes set four feet to the right of where the center of the row will be; upon reaching the opposite end of the field, return by stakes set again four feet to the right of where the center of the row should be. Next plow out this eight feet land, which when finished will leave a deep "dead furrow" right where the tree row is to be. Set the plow to run as deeply, as your team can draw it, and go one or two rounds; this will give plenty of loose dirt, and a hole sufficiently deep for the trees.

If the ground is hard and cloddy, harrow until fine, and, if necessary, plow out the "dead furrow" again just before planting; so there will be plenty of moist, loose soil.

Let it be understood that first-class trees have been received from the nursery, injured roots pruned, side limbs cut back to eight or twelve inches in length, with the main or top limbs cut off six or eight inches longer than the side limbs.

Place a tight box, four feet square and two feet deep, on a low wagon or cart, into which throw loose dirt and mix with water until it is the consistency of cream and six or seven inches deep in the box.

Fill the box with the young trees, being careful that the roots are thoroughly covered with the mud and water.

Drive your team with wagon box and trees to place of planting. Two men with long-handled shovels can quickly throw out the loose dirt, sight the exact spot for the tree by

stakes which have been previously set for each tree row, while a boy can bring a tree all dripping with mud and water from the box, hold it in place as the men shovel the loose dirt about it and tramp the same firmly down. Good trees planted in the above manner are almost sure to live, besides they can be planted so much faster than any other way.

BUTTER AND CREAM.

The ripening of cream should be done rapidly.

Do not prolong the churning or the washing of the butter.

Two and one-half pounds of cream should make one pound of butter.

Cream, if too thick, should be thinned before going into the churn.

Water is a dissolvent of cheese and albumen while milk adds to their viscosity.

The sugar in the cream should if possible be retained in the butter.

Rich food will in a measure make rich milk and rich milk will make the most cream.

Usually sweet cream if churned will make butter of a very mild flavor.

With the best butter all of the working required is to get the butter compact and free from superfluous moisture.

PEARLS OF TRUTH.

Activity is contagious.—Emerson. In warning there is strength.—Low Wallace.

Kindness out of season destroys authority.—Saadi.

Age is a matter of feeling not of years.—George W. Curtis.

Advantage is a better soldier than rashness.—Shakespeare.

We may give advice, but we cannot give conduct.—Franklin.

Contempt is the proper punishment of affectation.—Johnson.

The beautiful is beauty seen with the eye of the soul.—Joubert.

Apologies only account for that which they do not alter.—Disraeli.

It lies in our own power to attune the mind to cheerfulness.—Auerbach.

There is great ability in knowing how to conceal one's ability.—La Rochefoucauld.

To speak and to offend, with some people, are but one and the same thing.—La Bruyere.

Though a man declares himself an atheist, it in no way alters his obligations.—H. W. Beecher.

It is by presence of mind in untried emergencies that the native metal of a man is tested.—Lowell.

THE HUMAN MACHINE.

Some Statistics as to the Amount of Work It Does.

The human body is the most economical machine in the world. It takes in about 8 1-3 pounds of food a day in the shape of water, oxygen and solids.

This food gives man his power of doing work. It gives the strength for bodily, muscular and mental work.

The heart does 120 foot tons of work in twenty-four hours. If the full work of the heart for that period could be gathered into one big lift it would raise 120 tons weight one foot high. The muscles of breathing do 21 foot tons work per day.

The work of the whole body in its actions for twenty-four hours amounts to about 3,400 foot tons.

This enormous working power is developed from food in twenty-four hours. Over 3,000 foot tons go to produce heat, which is a mode of motion and is necessary for every vital process. The remainder represents a man's actual muscular and mental work.

It must be remembered that 3,000 foot tons about represent the force which would raise a man of average weight eight and one-half miles high. Man has never succeeded in making any engine that could compare with the engineer's own body in developing a relatively large amount of energy on a very small consumption of fuel or food.

A POOR LISTENER.

George, dear—Don't bother me, Laura. I am reading, and I'd rather read than talk just now.

An hour dragged its way into the dim, misty past and the voice of Mr. Ferguson was heard, calling loudly.

Laura, how much longer have I got to wait for dinner? It ought to have been ready an hour ago!

It was, George, responded Mrs. Ferguson, from the dining-room. That was what I went in to tell you, but you didn't want to hear me talk. We have all finished and everything is cold, but you needn't wait another minute.

THE SWISS ARMY.

It is Composed Entirely of Militia, Who Could Mobilize in a Week.

The Swiss army is quite unlike any other; in fact, it is a militia force, and every citizen is liable to serve in its ranks for a period of 25 years.

The conscript has only 135 days of training, during this long period of service, although he keeps his clothing, arms and equipment, during the time. Those citizens who are exempted from service pay an annual tax.

The conscript has to undergo courses of instruction in musketry. In addition to these courses there are years in which he is not called out of training. In these years he is required to fire at least 30 rounds in an acknowledged rifle club, under rigorous conditions.

Cartridges are sold to voluntary rifle clubs at under cost price, the loss to the Government being about \$100,000 during the years mentioned.

By supplying ammunition under cost price the Swiss authorities have done much to encourage rifle and revolver shooting. Some of the ranges are really magnificent. This applies especially to those at Zeirich, which are considered to be without equal anywhere. Many of these ranges cost \$200,000 apiece.

The number of shooting clubs is remarkable when the size of the mountain nation is considered. In this population of 3,000,000 there were no fewer than 3,446 rifle clubs, with a total membership of 210,000 in 1898; these numbers compare with 2,914 clubs and 125,000 members in 1889.

As to the ranges there are a large number scattered up and down the cantons. There were 2,735 inspected in 1898, and many of these were really excellent. It will be of great interest to know that the largest proportion, 62 per cent., had a maximum shooting range of 400 meters, 437 yds. Then following those having a maximum shooting range of 500 meters, 18 per cent., and those of 600 meters, 16 per cent. There are only 4 per cent. which have a shooting range not exceeding meters.

The Swiss army is remarkable for the speed and ease with which it can be mobilized, it having been estimated that in a pinch every able-bodied man in Switzerland could be had at the capital in a week after hostilities had capital in a week after hostilities were opened.

PRINCE AND SWEEP.

The Prince of Wales Always Salutes the Street Sweeper.

There is a street-sweep in Pall Mall, London, who thinks he knows by sight the finest and truest gentleman in England. This artist with a broom has a wide crossing not far from the entrance to Marlborough House, and in rain or shine he keeps it clear for the throng of well-dressed men from the fashionable clubs. He tips his hat to thousands of passers, and thinks himself lucky when he has a penny for the service of sweeping the crossing.

Only one gentleman ever returns the salutation which he never wears of making. This is a stout, broad-shouldered figure with grayish beard and pleasant face, whose appearance at the entrance of Marlborough House is always a signal for cheering. The Prince of Wales is fond of taking a short stroll in the afternoon, and frequently passes the crossing where the ragged sweep is stationed.

In an instant the sweep's hat is off and he is bowing low. Other men never see him, but the prince never fails to acknowledge the salute by bowing gravely in return. When royalty has passed by, the sweep wields his broom with renewed energy, muttering to himself: "He's the only real gentleman in London!"

A courtesy, even from the humblest, is always worthy of recognition. It may be only a smile or a motion of the hand, but the memory of it is treasured by the sweep whose tribute of respect has not passed unnoticed.

A DOCTOR'S BONANZA.

First Physician—Did old Cousin's case yield to our treatment?

Second Physician—It did. I treated it six months and it yielded something like \$1,000.

GOOD REASON.

What makes you think that he is insane? said one attorney to another, who were discussing their client in a heart-to-heart talk.

Why, the idiot actually wanted to plead guilty.

A STATEMENT PUNCTUATED.

It pays to be honest.

Yes; but that is a mighty low-down reason for being honest.

READ THIS
and remember it!

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This is the famous battle in which
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GOOD GOING RETURNING UNTIL
June 21st. August 20th.
July 18th. September 12th.
July 17th. September 16th.

From Stations in Ontario.

June 19th. August 20th.
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Mr. John L. Carter, of Bridgetown,
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Strawberry, and I feel that it saved
my life. It restored me to health
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should have a place in every home."

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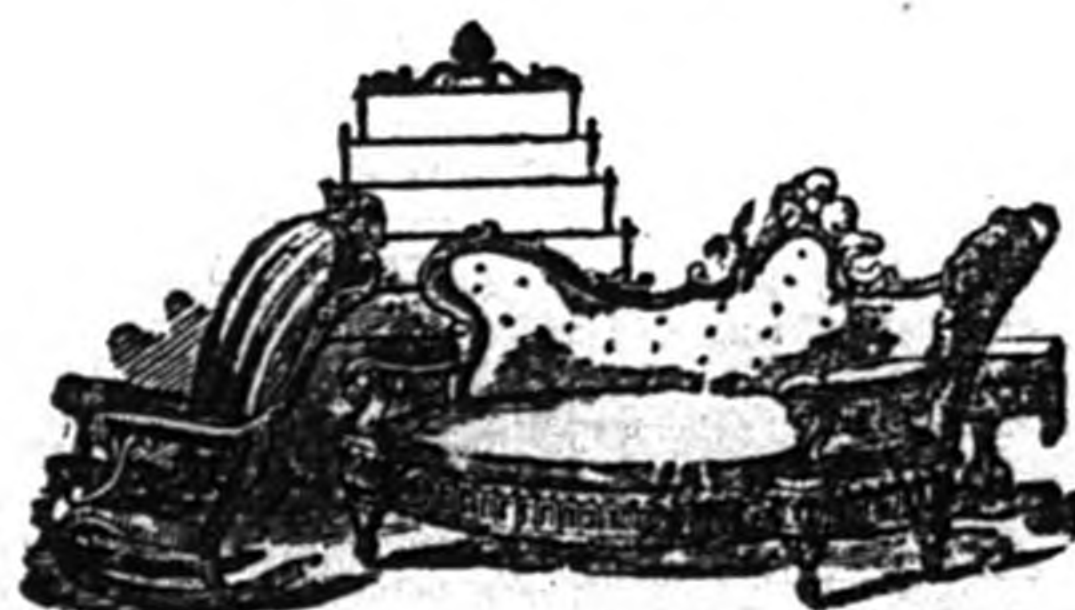
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the best and cheapest lawn mowers
on the market got from McQuat and
McRae. A few still on hand at re-
duced prices as season is advanced.

Try our 25c Japan Tea, it will
please you. Your money back if it
not all we claim it to be—
McFAUL Bros.

Paints, Paint Oil, Turpentine, Floor
Paints, etc., from the most reliable
manufacturers in the Dominion. Sole
agent for the Sherwin Williams Paints.
J. R. McQUAT

Be sure and bring your calf skins
to us. Highest prices.
W. BANFORD.

Farm to Let—The undersigned will
lease his farm to a suitable person on
reasonable terms.
G. J. WALKER.

Farmers—The highest prices are
paid for calf skins at G. L. Meikle's.

For first-class groceries and a full
stock from which to choose, you can-
not do better than call on yours truly
WM. WADE, Brownsburg

SEEDS.—Of the very best. Timo-
thy and Clover and Garden and
Flower Seeds.
G. L. MEIKLE & Co.

Bring your wool to G. L. Meikle
& Co. Highest prices paid.

Children Cry for CASTORIA.

You must have the new summer
hat. Baden-Powell is the name.
We have it.
W. Banford.

There will soon be no Chinese Em-
pire but there is still a first class up-
to-date hardware store in town where
for the next few weeks we will satisfy
all comers in quality and price of
Haying tools, harvest twine. Give
us a call and be convinced.
McQuat & McRae

Husbands who like home-made
bread, don't kill your wives working
over a hot stove, but buy your bread
at the West End Bakery. Kearns
bread is good bread.

Remember—All goods bought at
Hilliker Bros., delivered anywhere
along the mail route at the same
price as if taken from the store.

There is no breakfast equal to
Wheat Germ Meal Porridge. A book
of receipts in every package to be
had at G. Creswell's, or Gilles Bros.,
Lachute agents.

Something extra—Tea 25c. Coffee
30c.—HILLIKER Bros.

FOR SALE.—Two Buggies, 1 Pha-
eton (almost new), and 1 Piano Box.
A. J. PERIARD.

Do you use bread? Do you want
good bread? Then go to the West
End Bakery. Kearns bread is good
bread.

LOCAL NEWS

Mrs. Nicholls and son of Newark,
N. J. are the guests of Mrs. Bea.

Miss Ethel McNiece is spending a
few weeks at Lake Louise.

Miss Hannah Shepherd of Boston,
is home on a visit to her parents.

Mr. and Mrs. Rossland are visiting
friends in town.

Mr. Peter Cruick is spending a few
weeks in the West.

Miss Jennie Morell and her sister
are visiting friends in Montreal.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. and Miss Maryett
of Ottawa are guests of the Rev. Mrs.
Radley.

Miss R. McLeod of Montreal is the
guest of Mrs. S. McGillivray for a few
days.

Miss J. Catton and her sister Miss
Carrie are spending a short visit in
town guests of Mrs. D. H. Hammond.

Mr. and Mrs. John Campbell of
Breadalbane, Ont., was the guest of
Mr. & Mrs. Thos. Wilson over Sunday.

Rev. E. H. Tappett, of Shawbridge,
is spending a few days in town a guest
of the Rev. A. A. Radley.

Mr. Garnet Evans of Montreal has
been spending his holidays at his home,
Riverside Cottage.

Mrs. Higgins of Montreal is in La-
chute for a few days the guest of her
mother Mrs. Wilson.

Mrs. Hartley, who has been spend-
ing a few days in town returned to her
home in Montreal on Wednesday.

Mr. W. A. Weir, M.L.A. is in town
in connection with arbitration cases of
the Great Northern Railway.

The many friends of Miss Ella
Lambly are pleased to see her once
more in our midst.

Miss Eva Fraser who has been
spending a short holiday in Danville
returned home on Tuesday, accompa-
nied by her friend Miss Kiddle of that
place.

For Sale—A few thoroughbred Ayr-
shire bull calves and heifers. Apply
to Wm. Hay, Lachute.

Mr. G. E. Bampton begs to thank
those of the school ratepayers who
saw fit to so heartily support him in
the recent election.

A large and commodious building
costing nearly \$7,000, will be put un-
der construction for the Bank of
Ottawa. When built it will greatly
add to the beauty of the Main Street.

Mr. Z. Rochon is erecting a black-
smith shop on Foundry Street, on the
first lot east of Mr. C. Calder's
residence.

Ice Cream! Ice Cream! Two kinds
every day. Water ices every Satur-
day, at Kearns' Ice Cream Parlor.

Baden-Powell Khaki Colored Hat.
W. Banford.

The dividend of 5 per cent due to
the depositors of La Banque Ville
Marie, Lachute Branch, will be paid
by the Bank of Ottawa at Lachute.
To ensure the payment of the divi-
dend, each depositor will be required
to produce his pass book or de-
posit receipt.

A most interesting and instructive
lecture will be given D.V. in the
Presbyterian Church on Tuesday
July 31st, at eight o'clock. The sub-
ject of "Land Sculpture" or "Sur-
face Geology" will be taken up in a
popular and instructive manner by
Mr. Osmond E. Leroy B.A., Mr. Le-
roy is a former pupil of our Academy
from which he entered McGill Uni-
versity, graduating with honors in
natural science in 1894. For several
years Mr. Leroy has been employed
on the University staff and has had
considerable experience in natural
science teaching and knows his sub-
ject well. One of the University
lancets will be used to illustrate by
large and beautiful scenes the carv-
ings and cuttings to be found in va-
rious parts of the earth's surface.
The admission has been placed at
15c, so that many might afford the
pleasure and enjoy an evening's ram-
ble with a competent guide amongst
the beautiful spots of Old Mother
Earth.

Children Cry for CASTORIA.

PIANOS. We sell pianos of only
the best make. All
Guaranteed A. I. Endorsed by
the very best of musicians.

BUY FROM US
AND SAVE MONEY

ORGANS!

GOLD MEDAL
DOHERTY ORGANS

THE BEST IS
THE CHEAPEST.

SEWING MACHINES. THE
NEW
WILLIAMS has only to be used
to be appreciated, as they are the
lightest, simplest, and swiftest
running machine made.

We always have a
large stock on hand

LIBERAL DISCOUNT
FOR CASH.

As we contract largely for all these goods, we can sell you cheaper
than anyone else. We make prices and terms to suit you.

J. A. BEDARD

LACHUTE.

Red Birds! Red Birds!!
ARE PERFECTION IN BICYCLES.

If you want a wheel that will
carry you through all kinds
of roads, never
wear out, and
always
runs easy.



BUY A RED BIRD.

Sold for Cash or in Payments. Livery in connection.

A Large Stock Just Arrived.

W. H. GARRETSEE

SPRING ANNOUNCEMENT.

Received the Latest and Best Designs in the Market
of Spring Suitings and Overcoatings. Are now on view
in my establishment.

HATS! HATS! HATS!

Those new style of hats. Large Stock Just Received.

NECKWEAR! NECKWEAR!

Just received 25 boxes. Just opened up.

TO SEE THESE GOODS IS TO PURCHASE.

A. J. PERIARD.

JOS. PH. FORTIER,

ADVOCATE,

STE. SCHOLASTIQUE P.Q.
In Lachute every Thursday.

VINCENT FORTIER,

NOTARY PUBLIC,

Money to Loan on Security.
Office - STE. SCHOLASTIQUE.

J. A. C. ETHIER,

ADVOCATE,

STE. SCHOLASTIQUE P.Q.
Attends all courts in the district of
Terrebonne, and is in Lachute every
Tuesday.

G. J. WALKER,

INSURANCE AND FINANCIAL AGENT,

LACHUTE, P.Q.
Notes discounted and Loans Made
Only First-class Insurance Companies
Represented.

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

ADVOCATE,

STE. SCHOLASTIQUE P.Q.

JAS. W. RAITT,

Agent for Leading Fire and Life
Insurance Companies. Apply at office.
LACHUTE, P.

CLEARING SALE.

Annual Clearing Sale of certain lines of seasonable
summer goods now offering at from 15 to 25 per cent
below regular prices.

Some lines to be cleared out at
one half their actual value.

Just opened out a case of Cheap Flannelettes
to be sold by the pound.

J. R. McQUAT.

VIOLIN MAKERS.

The only place in the world where violin making may be said to constitute the staple industry is Markneukirchen, in Saxony. There are altogether about 15,000 people in the district engaged exclusively in the manufacture of violins.

DOMINION BANK.

Proceedings of the Twenty-Ninth Annual General Meeting of the Stockholders.

Held at the Banking House of the Institution in Toronto on Wednesday, May 30th, 1900.

The annual general meeting of the Dominion Bank was held at the banking house of the institution, Toronto, on Wednesday, May 30th, 1900.

Among those present were noticed: Col. Mason, Messrs. William Ince, Wm. Spry, M. Boulton, E. B. Oiler, William Hendrie, John Stewart, Walter S. Lee, W. D. Matthews, Chas. Cockshutt, Wm. Ross, A. W. Austin, Geo. W. Lewis, Thos. Walsley, J. K. Niven, Timothy Eaton, W. C. Crowther, Dr. Andrew Smith, W. G. Cassels, H. M. Pellatt, A. B. Creelman, Thos. Long, David Smith, T. D. Brown, B. Cumberland, A. Hoskin, J. Stewart, John Long, A. R. Bown, Dr. J. F. Ross, Peter McDonald, J. H. Horsey, T. G. Brough, and others.

It was moved by Mr. Wm. Ince, seconded by Mr. W. D. Matthews, that Mr. E. B. Oiler do take the chair, and that Mr. T. G. Brough do act as Secretary.

Messrs. Walter S. Lee and W. G. Cassels were appointed Secretaries. The Secretary read the report of the directors to the shareholders, and submitted the annual statement of the affairs of the bank, which is as follows:

To the shareholders: The directors beg to present the following statement of the result of the business of the bank for the year ending April 30th, 1900:

Balance of profit and loss account, 30th April, 1899, \$40,714 16
Profit for the year ending 30th April, 1900, after deducting charges of management, etc., and making provision for bad and doubtful debts, \$14,342 34
Dividend 3 per cent. paid Aug. 1, 1899, \$45,000 00
Dividend 3 per cent. paid Nov. 1, 1899, \$45,000 00
Dividend 3 per cent. paid Feb. 1, 1900, \$45,000 00
Dividend 3 per cent. payable May 1, 1900, \$45,000 00
Written off bank premises, 15,000 00

Balance of profit and loss carried forward, \$62,056 78

It is with great regret your directors have to announce the death during the past year of their colleague, Mr. Edward Leadley, who had been a member of the board since the year 1879. The vacancy has been filled by the appointment of Mr. T. Eaton.

With deep sorrow your directors have to record the death of the late General Manager, Mr. R. D. Gamble, who had been the chief executive officer of the bank since 1895. Mr. T. G. Brough, who has been in the service of the bank since 1875, and who has until lately been the manager of the Toronto branch, has been appointed General Manager.

All branches of the bank have been inspected during the past twelve months.

Frank Smith, President. Toronto, May 30, 1900.

The report as read was adopted. A by-law to increase the capital stock of the bank from \$1,500,000 to \$3,000,000 was passed unanimously.

The usual resolutions of thanks to the President, Vice-President, directors and officers of the bank were passed.

Directors for the ensuing year were elected as follows: Messrs. A. W. Austin, W. B. Brock, T. Eaton, Wm. Ince, W. D. Matthews, E. B. Oiler and the Hon. Sir Frank Smith.

At a subsequent meeting of the directors the Hon. Sir Frank Smith was elected President, and Mr. E. B. Oiler, M. P., Vice-President, for the ensuing term.

In moving the by-law for the increase of the capital stock of the bank, the Vice-President remarked that it had been the policy of the directors since the organization of the bank to keep the capital stock at a comparatively small figure, but that the general expansion of trade and business in the country having forced the bank to extend its operations to Manitoba and Montreal it was found that owing to the limit of circulation the bank had been worked at a disadvantage, and the directors felt that if they were to keep pace with the increasing and enlarging business of the country the capital of the bank must be increased. He stated that the shareholders were aware that the dividends paid by the Dominion Bank for many years had been at a high rate; the bank had been able to pay these dividends in consequence of its small capital. With an increase of capital it was felt that the true policy would be to pay a regular dividend of 10 per cent., and from time to time, as earnings warranted, to pay a bonus to the shareholders. The Vice-President stated that he had no apprehensions as to the future, that he had no reason to believe that the earnings of the bank would decrease, but that

SOMETHING QUITE NEW—

SALADA

CEYLON GREEN TEA

Same flavor as Japan, only more delicious.

after very careful consideration the directors had come to the decision that it would be in the interests of the bank and of the shareholders to adopt the course outlined—namely, to place the ordinary dividend on a 10 per cent. basis, and, as occasion warranted, to pay bonuses to the shareholders.

GENERAL STATEMENT.

Liabilities.	
Notes in circulation	\$ 1,472,700 00
Deposits payable on demand	4,336,787 85
Deposits payable after notice	11,513,634 02
Balance due to London Agents	240,339 87
Capital stock paid up	1,500,000 00
Reserve fund	1,000,000 00
Balance of profits carried forward	62,056 78
Dividend No. 70, payable 1st May	45,000 00
Former dividends unclaimed	34 00
Reserve for interest and exchange	158,281 05
Rebates on bills discounted	56,276 14
	\$30,824,147 71
Assets.	
Spots	\$ 666,470 00
Dominion Government demand notes	1,106,065 00
Deposits with Dominion Government for security of note circulation	75,000 00
Notes of and checks on other banks	275,040 82
Balance due from other banks in Canada	343,089 41
Balance due from other banks in United States	727,592 84
Provincial Government securities	824,968 16
Municipal and other debentures	2,126,588 58
Loans on call secured by stocks and debentures	1,747,983 08
Bills discounted and advances current	12,710,913 34
Overdue debts (estimated loss provided for)	15,770 13
Real estate	45,946 57
Mortgages on real estate sold by the bank	6,571 19
Bank premises	306,560 74
Other assets not included under foregoing heads	8,407 79
	\$30,824,147 71

T. G. Brough, General Manager.
Dominion Bank, Toronto, April 30, 1900.

STRIPPED HIM.

The Pug.—You look sour.
The Bulldog.—And I feel so. The boy is using my muzzle as a base-ball mask, and the girl is wearing my collar as a belt.



Valuable Book Free

Dr. Hammond-Hall's Great Book

"MOTHERHOOD"

Handsome edition, library style, bound in cloth, half-tone engravings. Interesting and instructive, subjects which every married woman, and those contemplating marriage, should know.

SOME OF ITS TOPICS.—Physiology of Motherhood, Relations of Mother and Child, Woman's Critical Period, Care of the Newly Born, Feeding and Clothing the Baby, What to do till the Doctor Comes, Causes of Infant Mortality, Is Marriage a Failure? Pre-Natal Influence, Pain Not Necessary, The Teething Period, Many Things Mothers Should Know, Home Remedies Safe to Use, Useful Recipes.

We are giving a limited number of this five shilling book FREE on receipt of 10 cents to cover mailing. Send at once if you desire one.

Address
BRITISH CHEMISTS COMPANY,
88-88 TORONTO, CANADA

AT THE BASE-BALL GAME.

Dolly Swift. Why are so many of the girls fairly throwing themselves at young Munniman?
Sally Gay. Because he is such a good catch, I presume.

FALLING OFF IN ATTENTION.

Harry. You must try to pay something on Dr. Pitzer's bill.
Why, has he said anything about it?

No; but when I go there now he doesn't sympathize with me at all.

A BETTER REASON.

Smith. Why do you avoid Brown?
Do you owe him money?
Jones. No; I don't want him to owe me any. See!

HINTING.

Mrs. Phoxy—I was helping Mrs. De—Style to put her winter things away to-day. Oh, my! She has the loveliest seal jacket.

Mr. Phoxy—"What? What do you mean by jacket?"

Mrs. Phoxy—Of course, how silly of me; but then, dear, I'm not familiar enough with one myself to call it a jacket.

COMMERCIAL VALUE OF PRES-TIGE.

Mr. Fitzsmith. What made you pay that housecleaner double what he asked?

Mrs. Fitzsmith. Well, Clarence, he told me what stylish families he worked for, and I thought he was worth it.

Why Suffer?

When there is such a good remedy as Nerviline for all kinds of pain. It cures neuralgia in five minutes; toothache in one minute; lame back at one application; headache in a few moments; and all pain just as rapidly. Give it a trial.

THE BLESSEDNESS OF GIVING.

You haven't sent anything to the rummage sale, have you, Delia?
Yes, I have, David; I sent those three old lamps that won't work.

IMITATION

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

UNDAUNTED.

Stub.—That fellow Maroon is a clever artist. You know in moving his Foxhunt a large hole was punctured in the canvas.

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

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A.D. 1898.
A. W. GLEASON,
Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

AS MOST GIRLS DO.

Laura says that book is interesting from start to finish.

Yes, that's the way she reads a book—the first chapter and the last.

FOR OVER FIFTY YEARS
MRS. WINSTON'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by mothers for their children teething. It soothes the child, soothes the gums, allays pain, cures wind, colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhoea. The bottle sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winston's Soothing Syrup."

HE TOOK THE HINT.

It is my aim in life, he said, to make men happier.

Why not women? she asked!

ALWAYS A WINNER.....

LUDELLA

CHYLON TEA has the reputation of being the most regular in quality.
Lead Packages. 25, 50, 100 and 1000

Look Out For Paint



That is made from cheap and adulterated materials, that will stick and tack and never-dry; that will be a sorry job from the beginning.

RAMSAY'S PAINTS

are guaranteed pure paints, pure oil, pure turpentine, pure pigments—success in painting is assured; a job that looks brighter, lasts longer, and not dear paints either.

A. Ramsay & Son, Print Makers.
MONTREAL.

NOT SO STUPID.

Ruby—Kirby Dawdler is so dull; he always remembers that he has just heard something funny, but he never can remember what it is.

Jacynth.—Don't be so hard on him. I think he does pretty well to remember that he has heard something funny.

MONTREAL HOTEL DIRECTORY.

The "Balmoral," Free Bus Am. Plan \$1.50 a up.
AVENUE HOUSE—McGill-College Avenue Family Hotel rates \$1.50 per day.

ST. JAMES' HOTEL—Opposite G.T.R. Depot, two blocks from C. P. Railway. First-class Commercial House. Modern improvements—Rates moderate.

LONG BUT SHALLOW.

The Orange River, which forms the northern boundary of the Cape Colony is 1,200 miles long. Large ships cannot go up more than 30 miles.

W P C 1029

CALVERT'S

Carbolic Disinfectants, Soaps, Ointment, Tooth Powders, etc., have been awarded 100 medals and diplomas for superior excellence. Their regular use prevent infectious diseases. Ask your dealer to obtain a supply. Lists mailed free on application.

F. C. CALVERT & CO., MANCHESTER ENGLAND.

FURS. FURS.

Importer and exporter of Raw Furs and Skins. Consignments solicited. Highest prices paid for skins.
H. JOHNSON,
494 St. Paul street, Montreal.

Brass Band

Instruments, Drums, Uniforms, Etc.
Every Town can have a Band
Lowest prices ever quoted. Fine catalogue 500 illustrations mailed free. Write us for anything in Music or Musical Instruments.
Whaley Royce & Co., Toronto, Ont. and Winnipeg, Man.

Catholic Prayer Books, Rosaries, Crucifixes, Scapulars, Religious Pictures, Stagnery, and Church Ornaments. Educational Works. Mail orders receive prompt attention.
D. A. J. SABLIER & CO., Montreal.

FOR SALE.
NATURAL HEN INCUBATOR, 100 EGG HATCHER, costs only \$2. plan of construction \$1.
A. VICKERS, Calgary, Alberta.

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

WOOD & PHOTO ENGRAVING.
J. L. JONES ENG. CO.
6-8-10 ADELAIDE ST. W. TORONTO.

TORONTO CUTTING SCHOOL offers special advantages to all desirous of acquiring a thorough knowledge of Cutting and Fitting Gentlemen's Garments. Write for particulars. 113 Yonge St., Toronto.

POULTRY, BUTTER, EGGS, APPLES, and other PRODUCE, to ensure best results consign to The Dawson Commission Co., Limited, Cor. West-Market & Colborne St., Toronto.

Dyeing! Cleaning!

For the very best send your work to the "BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO." Look for agent in your town, or send direct.
Montreal, Toronto, Ottawa, Quebec.

ROOFING and Sheet Metal Works.
ROOFING SLATES, in Black, Red or Green. SLATE FLASHINGS, in Black, Public and High Schools, Toronto. We supply Coal Tar, etc. ROOFING TILE (8-10 New City Building, Toronto, done by our firm). Metal Ceilings, Closets, etc. Estimates furnished for work a complete or for materials only to any part of the country. Phone 1903
A. DUTHIE & SONS, Adelaide & Wilmers Sts., Toronto.

LADIES SHOE DRESSING

MADE BY
PACKARD
IS UNRIVALED FOR KEEPING THE LEATHER SOFT AND PLIABLE
FOR MEN'S SHOES TRY OUR EMULSION
5000 DRESSING EACH PACKAGE CONTAINS A BOTTLE OF CREAM AND A BOX OF PASTE
L. H. PACKARD & CO MONTREAL

GOLD DOLLARS

FREE TO BABIES

The Handsomest Baby Gets The Handsomest Prize.
ALL JUDGED FROM PHOTOGRAPHS ONLY.

To interest Canadian mothers in a standard preparation throughout the world

THE BRITISH CHEMISTS COMPANY

PROPRIETORS OF

English Teething Syrup

ARE GOING TO GIVE, WITHOUT COST IN ANY WAY,

A TWENTY DOLLAR GOLD PIECE to the prettiest baby in Canada. A TEN DOLLAR GOLD PIECE to the 2nd prettiest. A FIVE DOLLAR GOLD PIECE to the 3rd prettiest. A TWO-AND-A-HALF DOLLAR GOLD PIECE in order of merit, to each of the next 10 prettiest babies. A ONE DOLLAR GOLD PIECE in order of merit, to each of the next 40 prettiest babies, while to every mother sending her baby's photograph, will also be given FREE our ILLUSTRATED BOOK, "MOTHERHOOD," on the Care of Children in Health and Disease, on receipt of ten cents to cover cost of mailing.

CONDITIONS: READ CAREFULLY!

Every person intending to send photograph of baby, must send us post card at once stating when the photo will reach us. All photos sent in must reach us not later than July 14th.

Do not send photos of children over 3 years old; they will not be considered.

Photos must be plainly marked with age, sex, name of the child and full name and post office address of the parents. The smallest picture will receive as much consideration as the largest.

The prizes will be awarded by a committee of seven disinterested ladies, and distributed by mail to the respective winners, August 4th, 1900.

The pictures of all babies competing will be published in beautiful half-tone engravings in Toronto Globe, beginning Saturday, August 4th, 1900. Photos returnable on receipt of postage.

As we have no time to answer needless correspondence, please do not ask for further information, simply send post card, stating when picture will be sent.

Address, **BRITISH CHEMISTS COMPANY, Dept.**
108 Victoria Street, **TORONTO, CANADA.**

"The test of selfishness is not to forget ourselves - it is to remember others."
Would it not be kind to tell your friends about Blue Ribbon Ceylon Tea?

UNREQUITED LOVE.

BY MISS M. E. BRADDON.

"I wish he were sane," retorted her ladyship, "and then he would not have brought home that Radical's imp."

"Oh, but if he likes to provide for the little thing, send her to some cheap school or some institution—orphans—don't you know, he is rich enough to indulge his benevolence. It was in vain that the great Lady Pittland's daughter protested against her step-son's folly in adopting a pauper's brat and hinted that the cloven foot of Socialism showed itself in the act.

"I made up my mind as we drove home last night, mother," said Lashmar, gently, gravely, resolutely, in a tone which her ladyship knew only too well. "Spilling and the child were both asleep. I mean to adopt Boldwood's child and to bring her up as my own daughter. I have long wished for something to love—some young unschooled creature that should be dependent upon me and should grow up at my feet as it were. I am very fond of Victorian, but he can seldom be my companion. But a friendless little girl, whom I can train and educate into companionship, will afford me just the kind of solace, just the kind of innocent sympathy which I have sighed for. A little more than a dog, a little less than an equal."

"You will find the creature a horrible nuisance before you have done with her. If you should think of marrying, for instance."

"I shall never marry, never have children of my own. By the time this girl has grown up I shall be declining into the vale of years. She will be my link with the future. I have been told lately—you remember my long chat with Sir William Spenser the last time he came down to see me—that in spite of miserable health I may live to be an old man."

"And you look to the child of such a man as Boldwood to be your friend and companion in after years—the mongrel of a gypsy and a demagogue!" exclaimed Lady Lashmar, unable to control her temper. "You make no allowance for hereditary instincts."

"I believe more in association and education than in hereditary instincts. The child has a fine broad forehead, bright well-opened eyes, sensitive nostrils, thin lips, delicate chin—not at all a bad subject to work upon."

"I really think she is the ugliest child I ever beheld," said Lady Lashmar, rapping the table with an elephant's tusk paper knife. "How you who pretend to worship ideal beauty can be interested in such a little monster is more than I can understand."

"She is small and brown, but I don't think her ugly. Her eyes shone like stars last night. It is my idea that she will grow up a very interesting woman."

"You have such odd ideas."

"Don't be angry, mother," pleaded Lashmar, with wondrous gentleness. "Granted that I am somewhat eccentric—nature has made me in a mould of her own, you see—but after all I have very few whims. And I promise you that this last caprice of mine shall give you no trouble. The child shall live in this house; but you need hardly be aware of her existence. All she will want will be a couple of rooms on the top story, where we have a score of rooms that only serve as a rat warren."

"Mice, not rats," protested her ladyship.

"Well, we'll call them mice. It sounds pleasant; only they are the biggest breed I ever saw and the noisiest. However, my protegee will help to scare away the mice. I shall engage a maid for her, and arrange a couple of rooms for her and her maid, those two pretty rooms in the southwest tower, for instance. She will live on that top floor, have her meals there, plague no one; and when I want her company in my study I can have her brought down to me as I would any other plaything. You may meet her on the stairs or in the corridor occasionally. But that is about the utmost you need see of her."

"This is your house, Lashmar. If you choose to have it infested by the spawn of Socialism it is not for me to gainsay you."

"I hope the day will come when you will be reconciled to my adopted daughter; when she may perhaps be a comfort to you as well as to me."

"Never, Lashmar! I can tolerate her existence in the house out of deference to you. I should have to submit if you took it into your head to keep a rattle-snake; but I have none

of your Utopian ideas; and I have not the least doubt that you will have cause to repent your generous folly before you and your protegee are three years older."

"We will compare notes three years hence, and I hope that I shall convince you that you were mistaken," said Lashmar with perfect good temper. "And now, mother, have you any young woman on your list who would make a good maid for Stella?"

"There is Barber's niece, her father is in the garden, don't you know. Barber's niece has been wanting to come here for the last six months."

"I should like to see Barber's niece this afternoon."

The intruder did not take kindly to her new life. Again and again, with piteous tears and childish, unreasoning iteration, she entreated to be taken to her father. "Where is daddy? Take me to my daddy! Take me to my daddy!" that was the burden of her cries. So with weak tenderness he took the little girl upon his lap and drew her to his breast and told her that she should see her father again some day.

"To-day? Now?" she questioned.

"No, dear; not now—not to-day. He has gone on a long journey."

"To London?" she asked.

"A longer journey than that."

"Where?"

"To a beautiful country. You shall go there some day and you shall be with him again."

"Let me go now."

"No, dear; not yet."

"But I will go," cried the child, scrambling off Lashmar's lap and running towards the door.

Lashmar followed and stopped her; she cried and stormed and struggled with him.

"I want to go to my daddy; I will go to my daddy."

He was a quarter of an hour soothing her and arguing with her.

"Tell me your name, little one," he asked.

"Stella."

"Stella! That is a very pretty name."

"It means a star," said the child. Daddy told me."

"Will you be my star? Will you live with me in this house, and play in those gardens out there, and go in my boat on the river?"

"No," said the little one firmly, after she had contemplated that delicious picture for some moments. "I don't want to live with you. I want to live with my daddy."

Lashmar explained how the journey on which daddy had gone must needs last for a long time, how Summer and Winter must pass before he could come back, or Stella go to him, but how they should meet in the days to come.

"And you will leave off crying, and be very good, for his sake, won't you, Stella?" pleaded Lashmar. "Fathers are unhappy when they hear that their children have been naughty. You will be good, and you will try to love me, won't you Stella, for daddy's sake?"

He saw Barber's niece after luncheon, and found her a buxom, chubby-cheeked young woman, with a fine, honest countenance; so he engaged her at once to be Stella's special attendant.

One of the two rooms was to be furnished as a sitting-room; the other and inner chamber was to contain two beds for nurse and child.

"She ought to thrive and flourish in such a bower as this," thought Lashmar; and then he gave Barber's niece—in future to be known as Betsy—some broad general instructions as to the bringing up of childhood upon enlightened principles—cold water, fresh air, regular meals, and good ample food being the chief points. And to the elder Barber, he intrusted the task of procuring the child an outfit. She might be driven over to Brumm that afternoon, he suggested, and could make all her purchases before the shops were shut, if her ladyship would kindly dispense with her services for a few hours.

"I think I can manage to arrange that with Celestine," said Barber.

Celestine was the Parisian and superior maid, who re-arranged Mrs. Monsoon's gowns, and repaired her ladyship's priceless lace.

"Do, like a good soul; and be sure you thank the coachman's wife for lending the little one clothes for to-day. You will please buy everything of the best, but of the simplest. When she is a year or two older I may choose her frocks myself, perhaps. For the

present I should like her to be dressed always in some cream-colored stuff—some kind of soft woolen material, and then she need have but very few undergarments, and no weight of clothing to impede her movements."

"Lord a mercy, what a mollycoddle," thought Barber, and then she ventured a remonstrance on economical grounds.

"Cream color so soon gets dirty, my lord," she said, "don't you think now that a neat lilac print, a small pattern, and rather dark, would be better?"

"Good heavens, no! Do you suppose I want her to look like a workhouse child? I want her to brighten the gardens by her presence, like a beautiful human butterfly."

"She is such a plain child, my lord. She will never pay for dress."

"I will have her in cream color," said Lord Lashmar, decisively; "and you can buy her half a dozen sashes, the broadest you can get—some scarlet and some pale blue. I will write you a check for twenty or thirty pounds before you go. Buy everything at Ponsford's, where her ladyship deals."

"The dearest shop in Brumm, my lord."

"The dearest shops are apt to be the cheapest in the long run."

"Ten pounds ought to be ample, even at Ponsford's," said Barber. "I shall only have to buy materials for Betsy, is very clever with her needle, and she will make all the little frocks and things."

Betsy grinned and reddened at this praise.

"What a capital Betsy!" exclaimed Lashmar, "I shall make the check twenty, and be sure you buy soft and fine stuffs; I want my little girl to look pretty."

"That she will never do, my lord," answered Barber with conviction; "but me and Betsy will do our best to make her look nice."

The inquest upon Jonathan Boldwood was held next day and Lord Lashmar was present. No one came forward out of Boldwood's past life to tell what the man had been or to testify to any interest in him. When the coroner asked what had been done with the child Lord Lashmar stepped forward and said that he had adopted her, and would hold himself responsible for her future welfare.

"I don't think there is any one who will dispute that privilege with you," my lord, said the coroner. "I hope the child will grow up to be grateful to you for your noble conduct in saving her life."

Lord Lashmar told the authorities that he would pay for a decent funeral and a grave in the cemetery outside Brumm.

He attended the funeral in person two days afterward, by no means an agreeable duty, since all the rabble of Brumm turned out to do honor to their favorite agitator.

CHAPTER V.

Boldwood had taught his child a great deal, had talked to her of subjects far beyond her years. He had taught her as a man of large brain and busy habits would be likely to teach. He had taken her on his lap and talked to her at random, roaming from subject to subject, now telling her some legend of the old Greek fairyland and now some strange fact about the manners and customs of crocodiles. There was one subject which he had never touched upon—he had told her nothing about her

God. It was left to Lashmar to teach her to pray. That first simple form of prayer which he had learnt years ago from his nursery governess came back to his memory one evening when the child was bidding him good-night in the summer dusk.

"Stella, I hope you say your prayers beside your little bed every night and morning," he said.

"What are prayers?" she asked. "Betsy said I ought to say my prayers; but I don't know what it means."

"Did daddy never teach you to pray, Stella?"

She shook her head.

"If it was good he would have taught me," she said, "he was always good to Stella."

"Prayer is good for us all, dear. Daddy may have thought you too young to pray—too young to understand about the God who created you and all of us, and whom we all ought to love and to fear."

"Daddy said there was no God; he said only fools believed in God."

"My little girl, if we want to be happy we must have something higher and better than ourselves to look up to. We want the consciousness of a friend and protector watching over us and caring for us. Happily most of us have that consciousness; it is born with us, a part of our being; takes strange and various forms in different lands, but is always the same instinct—a looking upward."

And then, feeling that his words were outside the child's comprehension he drew her to his breast and told her the story of Jesus.

The child listened, her eyes wide with wonder.

"Daddy did not know, or he would have loved Jesus," she said.

And then Lashmar taught her the first four lines of that childish prayer which he had learnt from his governess three and twenty years before: "Gentle Jesus, meek and mild, look upon a little child."

Stella repeated the words after him in her clear, sweet tones; the first prayer those lips had ever syllabled. Other prayers followed—the Lord's Prayer first and chiefest—and Betsy's conscience was relieved of a burden.

Stella had lived nearly a month at the castle before she encountered Lady Lashmar. The dowager had gone up to London, with Victorian and taken him to Eton, and had spent a week at Windsor, in order to soften the agony of parting with her idol. She talked to him of his future—his career—emphasizing the word with heroic meaning, trying to kindle the fire of ambition in that young mind.

"As a younger son you are bound to distinguish yourself, Victor," she said. "Your poor brother is Lord Lashmar; he can afford to dream away his days in a library; but you will have no distinction except that which you may win for yourself. You must be the architect of your own fortunes."

"I wouldn't much mind being the architect," said Victor; but I don't want to be the builder—not to have to lay brick upon brick and carry the hod of mortar, don't you know—not to have to work my way upward inch by inch as some poor beggars do in the church or in the law."

"You need have no profession but politics."

"That's deuced slow work and deuced hard work, I'm told. One has to drudge over blue books and cram statistics and sit in the House on Summer afternoons to ask questions when life and fashion are at flood tide at Hurlingham or when the Four-in-Hand Club is meeting by the Magazine. If I could make a great speech now upon some burning question at midnight and wake next morning to find myself famous."

"Ah, that is the way with boys. They want to succeed without working for success!"

To be Continued.

Consumption's Victims

CAN OBTAIN NEW HEALTH IF PROPERLY TREATED.

It Was Thought Miss Lizzie Smith, of Waterford, Was in Consumption, But Her Health Has Been Restored—Advice to Similar Sufferers. From the Star, Waterford, Ont.

Throughout Canada there are thousands of girls who owe the bloom of health shown in their cheeks, the brightness of eye and elasticity of step, to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. There are few girls in the first years of womanhood who do not suffer more or less from anaemia. We see them everywhere, and they are easily recognized by a sallowness of complexion, or perhaps extreme pallor, they are subject to headaches, dizziness, palpitation of the heart, and feel tired and worn out on the least exertion. To those who suffer in this manner Dr. Williams' Pink Pills offer speedy and certain relief. Proof of this may be had in our own town. Miss Lizzie Smith, daughter of Mr. Wm. Smith, is today the embodiment of health and activity, yet not so long ago her friends feared that consumption had fastened its fangs upon her. A representative of the Star recently interviewed Mrs. Smith as to the means employed to restore her daughter's health. Mrs. Smith's unhesitating reply was that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills were entitled to the credit. Mrs. Smith said: "My daughter is nineteen years of age. For some years she has not been very strong and was subject to sick headaches. Last summer she went to work in an establishment in Paris, and had not been there long when her health grew much worse. She consulted a doctor there who said that her blood was in such a bad state that the trouble was likely to develop into consumption, and on hearing this Lizzie at once returned home. When we saw her we feared she was in a decline. She suffered very much from headaches; was as white as chalk, with dark circles under her eyes and the eyes shrunken. Her appetite was very fickle and she ate very little. She was very despondent and at times said she did not care whether she lived or not. I decided to give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, which I heard were so highly recommended in cases like hers a trial. She had only taken the pills for a couple of weeks when we could see an improvement. By the time she had used a couple of boxes her appetite was much improved, her headaches less frequent, and the spirit of depression passed away. Four boxes more fully restored her health, and to-day she is as well and as active as though she had never had a day's illness. I really think Dr. Williams' Pink Pills saved her life, and believe they are worth their weight in gold to girls suffering as she did."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills make rich, red blood, strengthen the nerves, bring the glow of health to pale and sallow cheeks, and make the feeble and despondent feel that life is once more worth living. The genuine are sold only in boxes, the wrappers bearing the full name "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People." May be had from all dealers or by mail at 50c. a box or six boxes for \$2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

USEFUL VOYAGE GIFT.

If you have ever noticed how forgetful and bewildered people become when packing a satchel you will not smile at the useful little parting token—a quick-witted niece gave her aunt. It was simply a card some four inches long and three inches wide, on which was neatly written an enumeration of the necessary and desirable articles that should go into a satchel. Besides a full list of toilet implements it included soap, scissors, court plaster, corkscrew, needles, thread, clothes brush, twine, boot laces, collar buttons, small mirror, address book and pencil.

APPLYING THE RULE.

Robbie was a very vindictive little fellow always watching his opportunity to "pay back" for all wrongs, real or imaginary. His mother had many an earnest talk with him about the golden rule, but he would always reply:

"Yes, mamma, that is just what I am doing. You see when Ted strikes me then that is just what he would have that I should do unto him, so I ought to pay him back."

The rarest feeling that ever lights a human face is the contentment of a loving soul.—H. W. Veecher.

You Can Have Confidence

in the medicines that have stood the test of years in private practice and made famous the name of Dr. A. W. Chase.

Seldom if ever has a physician so thoroughly won the confidence of the people as has Dr. A. W. Chase, through the absolute reliability of his Recipe Book and the wonderful efficiency of his great prescriptions.

SALT RHEUM.

Mr. John Broderick, Newmarket, Ont., writes:—"I have been troubled for thirty years with salt rheum. I used remedies, and was treated by physicians all that time, but all failed to cure me. The doctors said there was no cure for me. I spent hundreds of dollars trying to get relief, but all in vain. My son brought me a trial sample box of Dr. Chase's Gintment. I found great relief, and had the first night's rest in years. It stopped the itching immediately. One box cured me. Publish these facts to suffering humanity."

NERVOUS DEBILITY.

Mr. A. T. P. Lalame, railway agent at Clarenceville, Que., writes:—"For twelve years I have been run down with nervous debility. I suffered much, and consulted doctors, and used medicines in vain. Some months ago I heard of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, used

two boxes, and my health improved so rapidly that I ordered twelve more."

"I can say frankly that this treatment has no equal in the medical world. While using Dr. Chase's Nerve Food I could feel my system being built up until now I am strong and healthy. I cannot recommend it too highly for weak, nervous people."

CONSTIPATION.

Mrs. W. H. Fisher, Preston, Ont., states:—"I can recommend Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills for constipation. I was troubled for about nine years, and have spent hundreds of dollars with doctors and for remedies I heard of, but they failed to even give relief. Hearing of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills I procured a box, and they have cured me of this long-standing complaint. I don't have to use them any more at all, which goes to show that the cure is complete and permanent." Imitators of Dr. Chase's Remedies don't dare to reproduce his portrait and signature, which are on every box of his genuine remedies. For sale at all dealers, or Edmanston, Bates & Company, Toronto.

The Watchman AND OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, JULY 27, 1900.

The WATCHMAN will be published every Friday.

J. S. GILES, Proprietor.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

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

Notices of Births, Marriages and Deaths inserted free.

All transient advertising matter charged 10c. per line, nonpareil measurement.

Address all communications to

The WATCHMAN,
LACHUTE MILLS QUE

THE TROUBLE IN CHINA

There is still no authentic news from Peking. From Chinese sources, come reports that the foreigners are safe, and that they are about to be sent to Tien Tsin, under guard furnished by the Chinese. As a means of testing the authenticity of the despatch alleged to have come from the American minister, European governments are insisting that China shall place them in communication with their ministers at Peking. But in the meantime, while there are plenty of rumors, no one really knows what has been going on in Peking at any time since June 24th. From other sources, however, reliable news has come, and of a most startling character. It is announced that the Chinese forces in Northern China have attacked Russian posts which had been located within Chinese territory, and that the Chinese have driven the Russians from the positions occupied. Russian forces are now being organized for the purpose of retaking these positions.

For some time past the British have been endeavoring to surround the forces commanded by Gen. De Wet in the northwestern part of Cape Colony. So far these efforts have been unavailing. On the contrary, De Wet was able last week to break through the cordon surrounding him, and by a dashing raid, to once more break Lord Roberts' communication between Pretoria and Bloemfontein. Besides doing this De Wet captured a British supply train, guarded by 100 Highlanders who were also taken prisoners.

FROM OUR CORRESPONDENT AT WASHINGTON.

President McKinley has started back to Canton, Ohio, for his summer vacation after two days spent in Washington, during which he went over the Chinese situation with his cabinet officers and decided that there was no need of calling an extra session of Congress to deal with the trouble. The President has men enough and money enough to take all steps considered necessary at present, so Congress is not needed to furnish these. He assumes authority to act by maintaining that the United States is merely seeking to restore order in China and is not engaged in war. If it were Congress would have to be summoned, as the war-making power is placed exclusively in its hands by the Constitution. The general estimate of the situation by experts of the State Department

shows that "four provinces, aggregating a population 87,000,000 and covering territory aggregating 112,700 square miles, are in revolt against what has hitherto been recognised as the government of China and against all foreigners. Other provinces, aggregating a population of 236,000,000 and covering 1,200,000 square miles of territory, are apparently neutral and under the complete control of the viceroys in charge of the respective provinces." As long as this condition obtains there will be no general war against China. Such exchange of views as have taken place between the powers favors confining all operations to the Northern part of China, or that part in which there has been actual hostility against foreigners. While this of course means actual hostilities and, in a broad sense, war, technically none of the powers has yet declared war against China or in any way formally acknowledged that war actually exists. Indeed, the tendency on the part of all the foreign governments is decidedly against a general war in China, notwithstanding the terrible outrages which have been perpetrated. For the time being hostilities are being pursued solely for the protection of foreign life and property. This situation, however, may be altered at almost any moment.

DALESVILLE

Haying is progressing very slowly on account of the wet weather.

Mrs. Wm. Oregreen of Montreal is the guest of Miss Hershaw.

Mr. Jack Derrick and T. Smith visited Lake Levisa on Sunday last.

Miss T. Marshall of Montreal is the guest of Mrs. Dixon.

Miss A. Greenfield returned to Montreal on Saturday after spending a holiday with the Misses Morrow.

Miss E. Rowantree of Montreal is the guest of R. McCormick.

Mr. D. A. and Miss Jennie McArthur who have been confined to the house with measles are able to be out again.

Mrs. McWaters and Miss Maggie Aiken of Montreal and Mrs. D. Hammond and family of Lachute are spending the summer with Mrs. Morrow.

MOUNT MAPLE

Haymaking is in full blast the yield this year is encouraging.

Mr. and Mrs. D. Stalker have returned to Lachute after a prolonged visit in this vicinity.

Mrs. D. Foster of Keystone Wis. is visiting her sister Mrs. Wm. Clark.

Miss Young of Calumet has lately been the guest of Miss McKenzie.

The friends of Miss Tillie Marshall are glad to have her a few weeks before returning to Montreal.

Mr. Wm. Heatlie accompanied by Rev. Geo. H. Brock and Mrs. Brock returned missionaries from India were the guests of Mrs. J. Calder on Wednesday.

A party from Cushing along with some of the Mt. Maple friends, spent Friday very pleasantly on the blue berry mountain.

Children Cry for CASTORIA.

THE LACHUTE BAKERY.
ESTABLISHED 1877.

As usual we are still to the front at the old stand where we will be glad to see our friends and customers from town or country.

Our old reliable loaf is of first quality, and will give satisfaction.

HOME BREAD, GRAHAM BREAD, SCONES, BUNS, ROLLS, ETC.,

and the usual assortment of cakes found in a first-class establishment.

Fruits in season. Oranges, Lemons, Dates, Bananas, always on hand.

Canned Goods of the best quality and always fresh.

Candies, best only kept and always fresh.

JOHN HOPE,
THE BAKER,
MARKET SQUARE.

OTTAWA EXHIBITION.

Greater Grand and Better than ever comes the Central Canada Exhibition this year, with the Grounds and Buildings in perfect condition, with Improved Live Stock accommodation, with a magnificent display of the finest Exhibits and a large and more attractive programme of special attractions, this Exhibition cannot fail to attract even more wide-spread attention than ever before. A careful study of the requirements and necessities which go to make up a strictly first-class Exhibition can only result in a steady improvement in the Annual Fair, and no time, no pains and no expense has been spared to make this Exhibition Surpass even the grandeur and splendor of the previous Exhibitions. An excellent staff of attendants has been engaged and both exhibitors and visitors may rest assured that nothing will be left undone to secure their pleasure and the safety of their exhibits. The judges are the most competent obtainable, and for this reason there will be nothing but justice in awarding the prizes. We can therefore safely guarantee our patrons Fair Play, excellent attendance, first-class accommodation and an enjoyable experience when visiting the Exhibition. For the comfort of the Animals, large boilers have been procured and warm water or cooked food will be always obtainable.

Ask your grocer for

Windsor Salt

For Table and Dairy, Purest and Best

Brownsburg Woolen Mills

I, the undersigned, in returning thanks to the public for past patronage would still solicit a continuance of the same. I shall endeavor to please regarding Prices and Quality of Goods, of which the following will be kept in stock.

STOFFES, TWEEDS, FLANNELS, SERGES, BLANKETS, YARNS, ETC. Wool taken in exchange for which the highest market price will be paid. Strict attention will be given to Custom Work, such as Roll Carding, Spinning, Cloth Finishing, etc. Best oil is used on all Custom Roll Carding.

15-3m. A. E. MORRISON.



These pills are a specific for all diseases arising from disordered nerves, weak heart or watery blood. They cure palpitation, dizziness, smothering, faint and weak spells, shortness of breath, swelling of feet and ankles, nervousness, sleeplessness, anemia, hysteria, St. Vitus' dance, partial paralysis, brain fag, female complaints, general debility, and lack of vitality. Price 50c. a box.

NOW OPEN The West End Bakery

HUBERT KEARNS

Begs to announce that having taken over the above bakery the same has now been re-opened — by him as a —

HIGH-CLASS
CONFECTIONERY STORE

I depend on quality alone.
Quality first, Quality last,
Quality all the time.

All kinds of fancy and home-made Breads, Rolls, Buns, and Scones — Wedding cakes a specialty.

None but the very finest of goods made or handled.

SPECIALTIES:
ICE CREAM, and Allan's
Montreal GINGER ALE,
KOLA.

What is

CASTORIA

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

Castoria.

"Castoria is an excellent medicine for children. Mothers have repeatedly told me of its good effect upon their children."

Dr. C. C. Osmond, Lowell, Mass.

Castoria.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me."

H. A. ARCHER, M. D. Brooklyn, N. Y.

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Chas. H. Fletcher

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With The LOWEST.

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APRON GINGHAMS, 1 yd. wide 10c and 15c.

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LAWNS 8c, 10c, 12c, and 18c.

MEN'S STRAW HATS 8, 10, 15 and 25c.

LADIES " " 15, 20, 40 and 50c.

DON'T FAIL TO SEE THESE GOODS.

Hilliker Bros., Dalesville.

"She Carries Her Heart on Her Sleeve"

What a boon to many a man or woman if this were literally so—How many spirits are broken because this particular organ is shackled by disease—and yet how many times has Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart brushed against the grim reaper and robbed him of his victim.

Diseases of the heart are by far the most treacherous of ailments which afflict humanity—ruthless to old and young alike—not insidious but violent, for when the heart fails the whole system suffers violence. Discussing causes here will not console the suffering one. The one great yearning of the heart-sickened patient is how to get relief and a cure. Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart's suffers prominently to-day as the star of hope to sufferers from heart trouble, and so far past the experimental period that thousands to-day proclaim, in no uncertain sound, the belief that were it not for this great remedy they would have long ago passed into the great beyond.

Most eminent doctors, whom heart cases have baffled, have tested Dr. Agnew's claims, and to-day they prescribe it in their practice as the quickest and safest heart remedy known to medical science. What are the symptoms? Palpitation, fluttering, shortness of breath, weak and irregular pulse, swelling of feet and ankles, pain in the left side, chilly sensations, fainting spells, uneasiness in sleeping, dropsical tendency and as many more indications that the heart is deranged. Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart is a heart specific; and no case too acute to find relief from it inside of thirty minutes—a powerful cure.

Mrs. Jno. Fitzpatrick, of Gannanoque, Ont., after having been treated by eminent physicians for heart disease of five years' standing, was discharged from the hospital as a hopeless incurable. She suffered from acute pain and palpitation, her feet and ankles swollen, and there was every tendency to the dropsical form of heart disease, but the lady procured Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart as she declared, as a last hope. One dose relieved her of a very acute spasm in less than thirty minutes, and three bottles cured her—not a symptom of the trouble remaining.

CONDUCTOR WILLIAM G. LUCAS, of the N. & W.R.R. and living at Hagarstown, Md., suffered for years with acute valvular form of heart disease—cost him many a "lay off" from his daily duties on the road, and he spent a small fortune in remedies and treating with heart specialists in promise of a cure, and all ended in disappointment, until a good friend, who had been benefited, recommended Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart. He tried it, and found it gave him relief and comfort almost immediately. He continued its use until a few bottles were taken, and to-day he is well and strong, and says, "Tell all heart sufferers that I can highly recommend this great remedy."

DR. AGNEW'S OINTMENT cures eczema, salt rheum, tetter, scald head and all itching skin diseases; cures piles in three to five nights. 25 cents.

DR. AGNEW'S CATARRHAL POWDER relieves cold in the head or hay fever in ten minutes—will cure most stubborn and long standing catarrh cases quickly and permanently.

DR. AGNEW'S LIVER PILLS cure constipation, biliousness, sick headache, torpid liver—clear the skin. 40 doses, 50 cents.

School Chronology.

To the Editor of the WATCHMAN,
Lachute.

SIR—Seeing from the awakened interest shown by the school ratepayers in the recent election to fill the place vacated by the then retiring commissioner and chairman of the board, Mr. J. R. McQuat, attention may be called to the functions and duties of members of the governing board, together with a cursory review of the acts of administration of the re-elected commissioner.

DUTY OF SCHOOL COMMISSIONERS.

Sec. 215, Education Act, 1899, says: "It is the duty of school commissioners and trustees.—Par. 10.—To cause to be made each year, before 15th July, a report to the Superintendent of Public Instruction, upon a form which he shall furnish them."

This is a primary, fundamental, and imperative duty. How has it been observed? Mr. J. R. McQuat entered office 20th July, 1891, and continues.

LOSS OF SCHOOL GRANT AND FAILURE TO MAKE ANNUAL REPORT.

Department of Public Instruction.
Grants to Lachute Commissioners before stoppages.

(Signed) G. W. Parmelee.	
Four of the items marked blue pencil not paid to Commissioners.	
1/4 year January 92-93	\$57 27
1/4 year January 93-94	\$57 27
1/4 year January 94-95	\$57 27
1/4 year July 94-95	\$57 27
	\$229 08

By this official statement, the Board during that time lost \$229.08 of the school funds in grants, for their failure to make said annual reports, and this is an ultimate and final loss. It will be argued that the stoppages have not been allowed for. It may here be explained that by "stoppages" is meant the 2 per cent deducted from the teacher's salaries for the pension fund, which is now deducted from the grants. Subtracting stoppages then the result is—

1/4 year January 92-93	\$42 15
1/4 year January 93-94	\$38 86
1/4 year January 94-95	\$37 77
1/4 year July 94-95	\$37 77
	\$156 55

Net Loss of Grants \$156 55

Besides the above, the annual reports from the latter half of 1887 to first half of 1890 had not been made, and the Commissioners had also failed to send in these reports from first half of 1890 up to 1899 as follows—

Two reports for 1888, two for 1889, one 1892, one in 1893, one in 1894, two in 1895, one in 1896, two in 1897, two in 1898, and one in 1899, with the result that the following additional grants had been forfeited, (given below) with stoppages deducted, showing net loss.	
2nd 1/4 year 1894-95	\$45 23
2nd 1/4 year 1895-96	\$45 77
2nd 1/4 year 1896-97	\$34 77
1st 1/4 year 1897-98	\$43 37
2nd 1/4 year 1897-98	\$34 37
1st 1/4 year 1898-99	\$39 55
2nd 1/4 year 1898-99	\$19 15
	\$250 52

Now adding this \$250.52 to foregoing \$156.54, and the grants (net grants) withheld, from failure of Commissioners to make these reports amounts to \$107.06. Not till last year did the Commissioners cause to be made up all these back reports, and with the help of other happy go lucky influence (but not of right or perforce) the Education Department paid up all the grants withheld save the four mentioned first, which remained a final loss.

MALFEASANCE OF OFFICE.

The following statement of accounts taken verbatim from school ledger are interesting.

Account of J. R. McQUAT.

Dr. 1899.		\$ c.
Feb. 18 To Cash	71 49	
Mar. 10 To Cash	4 50	
June 30 To Cash	4 52	
1900.		
Mar. 15 To Cash	7 70	
	88 21	
	Deduct 7 23	
	\$80 98	
Cr. 1899.		
Feb. 7 School Supplies	71 49	
Mar. 18 Speech \$1.00, Kirkpatrick \$3.00, and Cleland 50 cents	4 50	
June 30 School Supplies	4 52	
1900.		
Mar. School supplies and travelling expenses	7 70	
	\$88 21	

Deducting \$4.50 for sums paid to workmen, 2.75 travel's expenses, and we have \$80.96 paid to the Chairman out of the school funds for goods supplied from his store, bearing profits. Then on another page of Ledger is found the following: "Feb. 18th, 1900, paid loan to J. R. McQuat \$225.00 and interest at 6 per cent from 15th Aug. 1893, to 19th Feb. 1900, \$21.31." All pure profit. Add this, \$80.96 and \$21.31 it gives as sums bearing profits paid to chairman \$102 27.

Any school municipality such as Lachute can easily borrow money at 4 1/2 or 5 per cent if lenders were called for or the commonest financial precautions taken. The school debentures do not carry more percentage than 5 to 5 1/2, and money is much cheaper to-day, and as a matter of fact the school has lately borrowed money from private parties and have loans out now at 5 p.c., yet the chairman gets 6 p.c. out of his trust funds.

Now what is the law on the subject of trustees of public funds?

Judge Dillon says, a 444. Contracts with municipal, etc. officers. "It is a well established and salutary rule in equity that he who is entrusted with the business of others cannot be allowed to make such business an object of pecuniary profit to himself. This rule is based upon principles of reason, of morality and of public policy. It has its foundation in the very constitution of our nature, for it has been authoritatively declared that a man cannot serve two masters, and is recognized and enforced whenever a well regulated system of jurisprudence prevails." Dr. Price says also, "They, trustees, cannot make profit out of their position etc."

Then in Pickett vs. School District 3, Amer. 105, 25 Wis. 551, where the official was a member of a school committee; in Bonus vs. City of Toronto 11 Mov. P.C.C. 463, where plaintiff was the Mayor of a town issuing debentures, and profits were made by these respective persons, it was in each case held that they "could not retain such profit." In Quebec we have severe laws imposing fines and penalties in such cases, and tribunals can on conviction disfranchise such offenders.

Another elementary duty of a school commissioner is by par. 16, sec. 215, Education Act, "to pay their teachers at the end of each month of teaching." Has this been done during our friend's incumbency of office from 1891 to 1900? It is notorious that the School Board has often and constantly failed to make proper provision to this end, and teachers have had to beg credit for their board in this town. Instead of taking proper measures to achieve this purpose, what has the school board done? Placed upon their minute books a series of resolutions rules or orders, not only utterly illegal, but barbarous and unchristianlike, in effect as follows—

That children not paying their monthly fees are to be excluded from the school:

That teachers permitting children to attend school without their monthly fees being paid, are to be mulcted in the amount of such fees.

2nd par. sec. 247 Education Act says "But no child from 7 to 14 years of age shall be excluded from school for non-payment of monthly fees."

But the Commissioners think they are above the law, and many children have been so excluded from school here.

Sec. 245 School Act says, par. 4 "In no case shall this fee be collected by the teacher under pain of nullity."

Then by what law does the School Board mulct delinquent fees out of the poor teacher's salary? This has been actually done on several occasions.

If parents are indigent you cannot make them pay for their children's schooling, and if the parents are able to pay, it is a very simple matter to collect them invariably at the end of each month.

Lastly, as some of the School Board have denied all these things, let all these questions be submitted to the Superintendent of Education, and the people may petition for an investigation to show more light on these things.

Finally, facts and figures are just but inexorable witnesses, and these side glances and gleanings from the public school books make good reading, and there is much more than could be exhibited at one time. But more anon, if necessary.

Yours truly,

"Vigilant."

CUSHING.

Miss Emily Fraser of Montreal is spending her vacation at the Manse the guest of her uncle Rev. Jas. Fraser.

Miss Katie Cooke is visiting her relatives at Cooks Lake for a few days.

Miss L. Wheelahan of Riceville spent part of last week with her Aunt Mrs. E. Wheelahan.

Miss Mary Watson visited friends in Harrington last week.

The many friends of Miss Maggie Wheelahan will be pleased to learn that she has recovered from her slight illness of last week.

The Misses McCallum of Araprior left for their home yesterday.

Quite a number of our young people went to Murdoch's mountain on Friday last to pick blue berries and report a plentiful crop this year. The party with their horses and rigs had their photographs taken at McCormick's corner, by a young travelling artist. The drive to the mountain was enjoyed by all, the scenery is so pretty, in places you see a miniature waterfall, then a forked stream, forms a tiny island, beautiful groves here and there, with a few stately maples, and graceful willows mirrored in the shining waters below. All along the eye is pleased with such sights, the fields of waving grain, the seat of new mown hay, the hum of the bees, and the noise of the mower makes one feel that it is good to live in such a world.

On Thursday July 12th there occurred at Sault Ste. Marie the marriage of Miss May O'Brien to Mr. McConkey. The bride is a daughter of Mr. Robt. O'Brien, formerly of this place, and is quite well known among the young people of Cushing, among whom she made a number of friends, during a visit to her sister, Miss Hattie O'Brien some time ago and who now join in wishing her all happiness.

PUBLIC NOTICE.]

Public Notice is hereby given that Dame Caroline Hutchin, wife of Daniel Joss of Lachute Town, has, with the authorization of her husband aforesaid, accepted under the benefit of inventory, the succession of the late John L. Hutchin, in his lifetime of the Town of Lachute, carter.

Dated at Lachute this Sixteenth of July, 1900.

CAROLINE HUTCHIN.
J. E. Valois, N.T.

GIVEN FREE.

Davidson's famous granitware for your homes, free with a \$2.00 purchase of any price Tea or Coffee, Baking Powder, Pepper, mustard, Ginger, Spice, etc. Regular grocery prices, 25, 30, 35 and 40 cents per pound. Send in small trial mail order and secure grand premiums and list of prizes. Agents wanted everywhere. Salary and commissions. Stamp for reply and catalogue.

SUPERIOR COURT.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC
DISTRICT OF TERREBONNE } 125

Present—The Hon. Justice Taschereau

JOHN ROBINSON of the township of Gore, district of Terrebonne, Farmer,
Plaintiff

vs.

HENRY ROBINSON of the town of Buffalo, in the State of New York, one of the United States of America, being possessed of moveable and immovable properties in said district of Terrebonne,
Defendant.

The defendant is ordered to appear within one month.

St. Scholastique, June 28th, 1900.

GRIGNON & FORTIER,
P.C.S.

F. X. Mathieu,
Attorney for Plaintiff.

CANADIAN
PACIFIC RY.

JOINT PILGRIMAGES

TO

St. ANNE DE BEAUPRE,
SATURDAY, JULY 7TH, AND
TUESDAY, AUG. 7TH, 1900.

A special train will start from Ottawa, at 7 a.m. stopping at all stations departing from—

Calumet 2.21	32.25	Lachute 10.95	33.25
Greenville 2.26	32.25	St-Hermas 10.21	33.00
St. Ph'ps 2.40	32.25	St. Sch'ne 10.40	33.00

CHILDREN HALF PRICE.

Tickets for sale at all stations and on all trains on the day of the Pilgrimage.

BANK of OTTAWA

HEAD OFFICE, OTTAWA, ONT.

Capital, authorized \$1,000,000
Capital, subscribed 1,994,900
Fully paid up 1,731,030
Res 1,403,310

Branches, Alexandria, Arnprior, Bracebridge, Carleton Place, Hawkesbury, Keewatin, Kemptville, Lanark, Mattawa, Parry Sound, Pembroke, Rat Portage, Renfrew, Toronto, Ottawa, Dauphin, Portage la Prairie, Winnipeg, Lachute, Montreal, Quebec.

CHARLES MAGER, President.
Geo. Hay, Vice-President.
Directors—Hon. John Bryson, Jr., Alex. Fraser, John Mather, David MacIsaac, J. Murphy.

A General Banking business transacted. Drafts issued on all Banking points in the Dominion, United States and Great Britain.

Notes and Bills collected.
Interest allowed at current rates and payable semi-annually.
No delay in withdrawing deposits.

BRANCH AT LACHUTE.

J. R. PARRIS, Manager

PUBLIC NOTICE.

Is hereby given to the travelling public that on account of the dangerous condition of White's Bridge, it is hereby closed for Public or any travel upon it. Any Person travelling upon it does so at their own risk.

Given this seventh day of April 1900, at the Secretary-Treasurer's

office in the municipality of the parish of Saint Jerusalem.

(By order of the mayor.)

G. J. WALKER,
Sec. Treasurer.

8-13-4.

FARM FOR SALE.

A good farm containing 200 acres, 90 acres cleared. First-class house and buildings. Well watered. Within two miles of Lost River Post Office. For particulars apply to Mrs. Moraw, Lost River, Que.

Mr. Campbell wishes to call the attention of his friends and the public generally to come and inspect the beautiful new stock of picture mouldings that he now has in stock. The prices are very moderate, and if you have any pictures that need a frame bring them along to

J. J. CAMPBELL.

LACHUTE MILLS.

TAKE SPECIAL NOTICE OF THIS ADV.

GOOD STOCK OF MILLINERY

READY-MADE CLOTHING
BEST FITS! BEST MAKES! GOOD BARGAINS!
LARGE VARIETY IN MEN'S YOUTHS' AND BOYS' SIZES.

FULL LINES IN FRESH GROCERIES.

Paints, Varnishes, Brushes, Etc.

J. N. A. Carriere,
ST. PHILIPPE, QUE.

HARDWARE

SHELF & HEAVY HARDWARE,
MACHINERY SUPPLIES, PUMPS & PIPES,
STEAM FITTINGS, BRASS GOODS,
SKATES, RIFLES, CARPENTER'S TOOLS.

A Large Stock. Prices Right.
Call and see us.

McQUAT & McRAE.

HARDWARE

QUALITY and PRICE

Are two Essential
Points in buying FOOTWEAR.

Just to hand a full range of BOOTS and SHOES
for spring and summer wear.

Call and examine my stock and you will be convinced that I have the BEST and CHEAPEST BOOTS in town.

WM. BERRY.

NORTH RIVER.

BIRTH.

Mesars Alex Bradford and J. Beattie of Lachute were guests at Maple Grove on Sunday the 15th.

Miss McAllister of Montreal is visiting friends in North River.

Miss Brown has left us again for Oshing.

Mr. Bertie Mitchell has returned from Mr. Pleasant and is again among friends.

Master Herbert Bradford visited at Four Corner View on Sunday the 15th.

What's the matter with the fellow who has the white hat? We don't see much of him of late "Watch out!"

Mr. A. Bradford of Lachute called on Thursday last at Maple Grove.

After so much rain we can appreciate the fine weather. Farmers have begun haying.

Miss A. M. Bradford was in Lachute on Thursday.

A St. Andrews Model School Graduate and a friend drove through North River on the early part of last week.

A wheel (gentleman's) occasionally rests against River View Cottage of late.

Miss E. Allan Law has returned from Saranac Lake N. Y. and is visiting friends at Mt. Pleasant.

Miss Daisy Donaldson of Chatham who visited Mrs. A. Morrison for two weeks returned home on Thursday.

Miss Eva Bradford visited friends at Lachute on Saturday.

Mr. and Miss Thompson are visiting Mrs. Allan Morrison.

LAFLEUR—On July 23rd a son to Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Lafleur.

MARRIA + ES.

MEIKLE—MACLEOD—On July 24th at the residence of the bride's mother, Richmond, by Rev. Mr. Stevenson, Charles Douglass, son of the late G. L. Meikle, to Lydia, only daughter of the late Hector MacLeod.

Windsor
Salt

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

MILLINERY

Everyone admires a pretty woman with a becoming hat, so if you want to look sweet your Hat must come from Miss Creswell's. Not only your Hat but your BLOUSES, COLLARS, TIES and GLOVES—for misses and children—we have thought for all.

Miss Creswell's, AND NO OTHER, is the place for Whitehead, Veilings, Corsets, and everything that Ladies require.

We carry the Finest Line of Stationary for real nice people who display taste when selecting. We excel all others when anything nice is required.

Keep us well in mind this season.

Miss CRESWELL.

WHERE FURNITURE IS FOLLY

Clothes are a consequence of wickedness and weather. Furniture has, for the most part, followed the development of luxury and laziness. In Eden there was the fig-leaf for raiment and a mossy bank for furniture. Without Eden came garments many and varied and furniture numerous and inextinguishable. The dress suit and the upholstered divan succeeded swiftly. Clothing has become irrational and furniture burdensome. We build our raiment at the behest of fashion and stock our home as furniture vans or warehouses. The bill of the tailor and the account of the upholsterer absorbs much of our living. We can not skimp these, however scant our library shelves may be.

Some furniture is absolutely essential to any well-regulated household. A book or two, a kitchen pot or two, a knob for the door—these are necessary food of body, food of brain, and privacy. To these the complexity of civilization and the luxury of modern life added much that is absurd and meaningless. The bedstead is a case in point. Why should it be raised above the floor, be varnished, painted, lace-crowned? Our forefathers had a curious concern with canopy and step-ladder, with curtains behind which one disappeared as into another room. These have become infrequent. Instead are pieces of furniture not quite so cumbersome, but almost. The bed is in the way in the daytime and at night it is not more comfortable than the pallet of childhood or of crowded times. The folding bed is a step in the right direction. With all its uncertainty and trap-like character, it has the advantage of economizing room. It leaves one doubtful, however, as to whether the mysterious article of furniture is bed, bookshelf or drawing-room table. Like too much else, the folding bed is simply a sham, a vanished sepulcher, all fair without, but full of bed clothes within. Bedsteads of any kind are without warrant as far as health or comfort or home happiness are involved. A rug or blanket on the floor once answered every purpose. It was rolled up in the morning, and, presto, the bed was "made up" out of the way. The healed paralytic could with ease take up his bed and walk. Nowadays a derrick and a delivery wagon would be required. The abandonment of the bedstead would do away with pillow-shams and counterpanes. Hence the impossibility of return to the simpler days while woman buys the furniture for the household.

Chairs and tables and bureaus and dressing stands and a lot of other combinations of wood and glass and glue crowd our houses. For them all the need is extremely slight. Beauty does not demand them. A woman is never so lovely as when reclining on the brook bank at a picnic, where there are neither tables nor chairs. The most picturesque people in the world are the Japanese, who sit on the floor. Comfort does not require them; a rug on the floor, a hammock—which is a rug hung up by strings—affords more comfort than any chair, however antique or plush-covered. The rocking chair was invented in the same year that the modern Sunday-school was discovered to the world by Robert Raikes. The rocking chair has helped to injure man's body almost as much as the Sunday-school has aided in benefit to his soul. The rocking chair promotes laziness, encourages luxury, accompanies and accentuates nervousness and tangles up the feet of the head of the household at night.

The movement to and fro begins unconsciously. Yet books on etiquette, which tell us not to stick a knife in our mouth and not to carry away the napkin from the dinner table, assure us that to rock in a rocking chair is unpardonably bad form. The modern woman, acting upon the advice of her doctor, the only man's advice she is willing to take, has banished the cradle from the nursery. The rocking motion injures the sweet little baby, she declares. And she buys another rocking chair for her own sitting room!

A house with rugs and pictures and books as its only furniture would be a queer spectacle at first sight. Yet such a house would save money to its owner, could be kept cleaner and more healthful, and would be equally as comfortable as, indeed, more so than, the house littered from cellar to attic with all kinds and conditions of furniture. The mind of the housekeeper, now so largely occupied personally or by proxy, in dusting, cleaning, scrubbing, would be free for other

and more satisfying occupations. A woman is now slave of her household and kitchen furniture. Were it abolished altogether or at least limited to simplest necessities her shackles would be broken off or lightened. Sweeping, that abomination of every woman, would be an easy task, and house-cleaning, that springtime dread of every man, would lose its terror.

Books are the best of all furniture in any home except babies. Indeed, a home can not be really furnished without plenty of books, and at least one baby. The Malthusian notion that babies are simply a necessary evil and the commercial theory that books are only for students and silly women are both wrong. The combination of books and babies makes a home well furnished, however bare its walls or unkempt its corridors. Not only for the baby's sake but for the household's welfare, this living scrap of furniture ought not to be restricted to the nursery or the kitchen, but should be in every place from reception hall to bath room—particularly both. If there are not babies enough to go around use the raw material at hand and send it around as occasion permits. A baby is handsomer than a hall clock or a landscape by Thurner, more musical than a piano, grand, square or upright, more effective background or frontispiece for tables, chairs and couches than anything that can be bought readymade from the big downtown store. What if he is not always as dumb as the sofa-pillow or as clean as the doily—two abominations unto the household gods—yet he returns full return for all the investment, a large and dimpled dividend, when he smiles. Books are next to babies in importance for furniture in the house ideal.

Books are really as much alive as babies. They have tongues. They converse. They sing and swear and cry aloud in pain. They preach and laugh and step out into the actual lives of those who listen to them well and carefully. But it is not of books in this regard that they are mentioned here. Books are furniture for their covers' sakes as well as for their contents. Scattered around a home an old volume here and there, a bookshelf in unexpected corner, a library door ajar, a glimpse of rich-bound tomes within—when books are thus used they become real furniture, artistic, decorative, helpful. The absence of cut-glass from the dining-room table is not nearly so grave a crime against the finest furnishing of a house as the absence of uncultured leaves from the library table. Of course, the quality of the book as well as the quality of the babies counts for somewhat. All babies are not equally beautiful—our own are always more so. Nor are all books equally valuable as furniture. For long years human beings, for some inscrutable reason, have placed the emphasis upon infants according to their weight—as if a 10-pound boy was of any more value to the world than the one that weighed only five pounds at birth, as the great Napoleon did. So some people buy books for the furniture of their homes by the square yard or the gilt top. No home can be properly furnished by wholesale. It must grow. So with the books which make up its best material furniture. There must be selection and adjustment, a gradual evolution, and the right books for the right homes. The installment plan, which places an encyclopedia of forty volumes in a cottage when the only other books are the Bible, Lucile and an almanac, is as much to be dreaded as the purchase of a pair of antique andirons for a modern grate.

The folly of furniture is shown not only by the stuff which cumbers up the houses of humankind, but by the litter which clogs up their heads. Brains are furnished as well as bed rooms. There is furniture placed in our skulls as well as in our households. We walk into our neighbor's house, we know what chairs he has, what shelves, what doors, what dressing stands. He walks with us and betrays his mind's furniture as he walks. The furniture that goes into his parlor he buys ready-made. That which he puts in his heart's reception hall he selects with less care and incautiously. Yet he may move from the stone or wooden house in which the chairs and tables stand while he takes with him everywhere he moves and always the furniture of the brain and heart. For that reason, if for no higher motive, the foolishness of man's heart-furniture is shown when one makes its inventory. Upon this wall he hangs a picture Remorse has painted, a hideous, ghastly thing. In front of it he puts a chair with stiff back and spiked seat where he sits down to gaze upon the painting on the wall. Here is a couch of com-

fort where he reclines until love of ease has rooted out ambition and left him nerveless. There is a table at which he sits and devours with greedy appetite things vicious, poisonous if palatable. Adown a long corridor are pleasant walks with fair paintings on the walls and cozy nooks and window seats. Here he meets and holds sweet converse with all the wise intentions, the good angels of his heart, and is stirred by them to nobler doing, and to larger life. Hope dwells here and aspiration. Memory hangs her pictures here, and imagination adds a roseate glow to all that comes that way. In heart-furniture man can folly least afford. Into the reception hall to which the world may come and stand with hat in hand, and mayhap sit awhile, it matters not much the furniture. But in the inner chambers, in the holy of holies, where none may ever go save himself and his Creator, where conscience sits upon the judgment seat, it is of the greatest import what is placed.

There are three ways of furnishing a house. The furniture may be placed in it for the furniture alone. Some people pursue this policy. They buy pretty things simply because they are pretty, not for any use they may have for them. Another plan is to put in furniture as a background for the people. When this is done the individuals of the family are arranged as best they may be in order that the furniture may harmonize with them or accentuate their attractiveness. This is the plan of silly women and ultra-aesthetic men. The third and wisest plan is to look upon furniture not as an end in itself, but as a means to an end, to regard it as helpful to comfort; as a promotion to usefulness; as an object of service. With some persons furniture becomes an actual burden in housekeeping. So fragile or numerous it is. The absurdity of such use and employment is apparent, yet housekeepers, women all of them, continue to groan under the burden and make no effort to free themselves from it. No man makes the furniture of his office a burden. It is usually restricted to a desk or two, a table, some chairs, and, occasionally, a bookcase or a set of drawers. The janitor could, and often does, bruise it unmercifully, and yet the furniture is unmoved and serviceable. Office furniture is a help, never a hindrance. The furniture of the home is not always so.

A woman furnishes a room in different fashion from the furniture a man buys. She puts in vases and bamboo shades and screens, and lace curtains, and table drawers and cupboards, and places to hide things. It is the natural shyness in the eternal feminine which makes her seek to sweep everything out of sight. She will fill every drawer with papers, brush the scraps into the closet, and cram a trunk with unsorted plunder. A man likes to have things lying around. A woman wants nothing in sight but furniture and folks. Business letters on a desk are an eyesore to her, and a misplaced book or magazine on the library table gives her a fit of nervousness. It would be an interesting experience if the woman who is the head of the house, and the man who is the boss of the office would change jobs for a day or two. Both woman and man deep down in their hearts believe matters would move more smoothly in the other place were this exchange made. Possibly both are right. It is certain that there would be less apparent disorder on the man's desk at the office. Every scrap of paper would be tucked away out of view, and to find a desired letter or bill the man the next day would have to take out everything from every drawer. A woman's idea of tidiness is to have no trash in sight.

Furniture moves in cycles. The spinning wheel has been brought down from the attic and set up in the front hall. The high and straight backed chair is found in the modern library. It is the colonial custom made to fit the revived colonial architecture. The punchon floor and the three-legged stool of the pioneer may come next. It is surprising how much furniture a well-regulated house can get along without. At the western outfitting posts where Alaska gold-hunters bought equipment for the gold fields were sold complete houses and all necessary household utensils which could in a single large bundle, be carried on a strong man's back. When the Japanese have a guest they decorate the walls in his honor, bring out their best furniture, strew it around the room and then guest and host sit on the floor. When the guest has gone the rugs are rolled up, the decorations removed, and there is a bare parlor instead of the

picturesque place of a half-hour before. The Esquimos make their furniture out of ice and hard wood. The Ceylonese construct their furniture from bamboo, never wash dishes or dust chairs, but, when these or other articles of household use become worn or unclean, stuff them into the fire and get others from the near-by woods.

There is always pathos about the sale of second-hand furniture. It has been interwoven with some one's home life. There are heart-stains on the wood and into the chairs and tables and wardrobes has been woven the thoughts and aspirations of the home of which it formed a part. The mind has its out-grown furniture that should go to the junk-shop. We cling to opinions we have outgrown, to views whose soundness we can not prove, and indeed deny ourselves, to customs absurd and harmful, simply because they are the furniture of our earlier lives. Other people have minds like a second-hand furniture shop. Into it are dumped all the cast-off theories and misbeliefs of the passers-by. They trail behind the world in religion, in business, in social fashion. The furniture of the mind is colonial, not severely simple, but second-hand. It is pathetic to watch the mental operations of such persons. It resembles a sale of second-hand furniture when they expose their mental woes. The human mind outgrows the furniture of the past and it accomplishes most when it recognizes the growth and profits by it. The crib and cradle are not suited to the grown-up man. The high chair and the tin rattle are not for the adult. So with the mind's furnishings. What was suited for the world's yesterday will not do for the to-day.

An old man, enfeebled by years, with tottering mind, talked incoherently. Another said his spirit has gone to his new home. 'Tis only the worn-out furniture left behind that speaks to us and here.

PICTURE OF BOER TOWNS.

THEY ARE BUILT UP WITHOUT ANY PLAN OR BEAUTY.

The Dwelling: Are Nearly All Alike—Compared With English Homes—Plenty of Trees in the Boer Towns.

A Boer town is not laid out on systematic lines, as one sees towns in Canada or Australia. The streets seem to run much as they please, or as the exigencies of traffic have caused them to run. I doubt if the plan of a town is ever drawn in this country. People arrive and settle down in a happy-go-lucky manner, and straightway build themselves a home. Their homes are places to live in, not to look at. There is an almost utter absence of architectural adornment everywhere. As I sit writing this epistle my eyes can range over a large number of dwellings. They are nearly all alike—plain, square structures, plastered snow white. There is a double door in the centre of the front, and a window at each side of the door. A stoop about six feet wide, rises a foot from the pathway, and there is nothing else to be seen from the outside front. These houses look bare and bald, and are as expressionless as a blind baby. To me, most houses have an expression of their own.

In an English town a quiet walk in the dawning, making a survey of the dwelling places, always leaves the impression that I have gleaned an insight into the character of the dwellers therein.

THE CHEEKY-LOOKING VILLA with its superabundance of ornament is a monument in masonry to the successful mining jobber on a small scale. The solemn-looking, solid dwelling, standing in its own grounds, where every flower bush has its individual prop, where the lawn is trimmed with mathematical exactitude, and not one vagrant leaf is allowed to stray, speaks with a kind of brick and mortar eloquence of virtue that has never grasped the sublime fulness of the Scriptural text which saith:—"The way of the transgressors is hard!" This is the home of the middle-aged Churchman, whose feet from infancy have fallen amid roses. He has never erred; because he has never known enough of human sympathy and human toil and human struggle to feel temptation. The cozy little cottage further on, surrounded by climbing roses and sweet-smelling herbs, where the gate is left just a little bit open as if inviting a welcome, seems to advertise itself as the home of two maiden sisters, who, though past the giddy girlhood stage, still have hopes of being somebody's darling, by-and-by.

But in a Boer town most of the pretty is knocked out of a man. You stare

at the houses, and they stare back at you dumbly. There is nothing pretentious or rakish about any of them; no matter how riotous a man's imagination might be, he could never conjure up a "wink" from a Boer house, though I have seen houses in other parts of the world that seemed to "cock an eye," at a passing traveler and invite him to try the door.

They have only two styles of roofing to their dwellings,—either the old-fashioned gable roof or the still older kind of "lean-to," the latter being nothing but a flat top, high at the front and running lower toward the back, in order that the rain water may carry off rapidly. They paint their doors and windows.

A SOBER REDDISH BROWN, for your true Boer has an utter contempt for anything gaudy or gay. He leaves that sort of thing to his nigger servants, who make up for the master's lack of appreciation in the matter of color by rigging themselves out in anything that is startling in the way of contrasts, for if the white master is a Puritan in such things, the nigger servant, male or female, is a perfect sybarite.

One of the most charming things noticeable about a Boer town is the multitude of trees in the streets. They are often ornamental, always useful for purposes of shade. There is no regularity about their distribution; they seem to have been planted spasmodically at odd times and at odd positions. There is little about them to lead one to the belief that they received overmuch care after they had been put into the soil. I have found a very creditable library in pretty nearly every Boer town that I have visited and it is a noteworthy fact that all of our most cherished authors find a place on their bookshelves. One other thing I have noticed, which, though a small thing in itself, is yet very significant. In nearly every hotel, and in many of the public places, portraits of our Queen and members of the Royal family have been hanging side by side with portraits of notable men such as Mr. Gladstone, Lord Salisbury, Mr. Chamberlain, and Mr. Rhodes. During the course of the war all kinds and conditions of Boers have had free access to the rooms where these portraits were to be seen, but now I find that no damage has been done to any of these pictures, excepting those of Mr. Rhodes and Mr. Chamberlain. This has not been an oversight on the part of the Boers for I defy any person to find a solitary picture of the two last-named gentlemen that has not been hacked with knives. But the Queen and Royal family photographs have in every case been treated with respect.

A FASHIONABLE WEDDING.

At Greenwich, Conn., recently, there was a wedding—one of the most remarkable weddings that has ever taken place in America. It was remarkable:

Because it cost the bride's father \$1,500,000.

Because the father's present to the bride was a check for \$1,000,000.

Because it took 150 men to decorate the church and house.

Because a special wedding march was written for the occasion.

Because the oldest tapestries in the world were bought for the occasion.

Because the bride's trousseau cost \$250,000.

Because the floral decorations cost \$125,000.

Because the carriages which conveyed the guests to the church formed a line of more than a mile.

Because a boy choir from old Trinity Church in New York was hired to escort the bride.

Because a church was entirely remodeled for the ceremony, and

Because 1,700 persons were engaged to make the wedding a perfect success.

Gift to bride.	\$1,000,000
Floral decorations at church.	100,000
Floral decorations for house.	25,000
Bride's trousseau.	250,000
Collation.	50,000
Carriages, 300.	3,500
Special train.	1,000
Detectives on guard, 10.	300
Gifts to attendants.	1,000
Music.	25,000
Cruise on Oneida.	300,000

Total. \$1,525,700

MUST BE ISOLATED.

The board of health of Trenton, N. J., has adopted an amendment to the health code placing consumption in the same category as smallpox, diphtheria, yellow fever, and other contagious and infectious diseases. It provides fines and imprisonment for physicians who fail to report cases of consumption within thirty days after they so diagnose them.

The Home

GOOD RECIPES.

To keep Carpets and Rugs Clean.—It is very important, especially in a dirty city, to clean one's carpets and rugs at least every three weeks with coarse salt and ammonia. Mix the salt and ammonia in a bowl together and sprinkle it all over the carpet or rug, whichever it may be. Then take a clean broom and literally scrub the carpet with the salt and ammonia, taking care not to neglect a single part of it. This will bring out the colors, and freshen them considerably.

How to Clean Wall Paper.—Get the preparation that is made of dough at any wall paper store, and clean your own paper. Break off a little piece at the time, taking care to rub it up and down on the paper, and as the dirt rolls off, take a smooth rag and wipe it down as you go along. Turn the piece of dough as it gets dirty on one side, to the other side, and when the entire piece is dirty take a fresh piece and continue as before until the whole wall is cleaned. Some papers clean better than others.

How to Clean White Kid Gloves or Slippers.—In cleaning gloves, take a little bowl of gasoline and dip the gloves into it, rubbing them as quickly as possible, and as hard as you can, then take them out and rub each finger separately until it is perfectly dry. The slippers are cleaned the same way.

How to Clean Furniture.—Take a little warm water and ivory soap and wash just a little place of the furniture at the time, drying immediately. After this is done take a piece of chamois and rub it thoroughly until it looks glossy and bright. This is the way furniture is cleaned at furniture stores and is better for it than furniture polish, although a little of it may be used once in a while. It is best to clean the upholstered part of furniture with gasoline, rubbing a little at the time with a soft rag.



Six-gored skirt of gray cashmere arranged in narrow box-plaits at the side and back. Material required, cashmere, 45 inches wide, 53-4 yards.

MARKETING HINTS.

Always buy a small, hard cabbage in preference to a large, loose-leaved one—it will taste better and there will be more of it.

In buying asparagus, pick out the bunches with long, thin stalks that are green almost up to the butt of the stalk—they are younger, more tender and better flavored.

If the skin of fowls peel easily it is a sign of youth. If the spurs of chickens are over one-quarter of an inch long don't buy them—it indicates old age.

Avoid dark-skinned potatoes with thickly-set eyes. The smaller the eye the better the potato.

To test eggs, place them in strong salt water. If fresh, they will sink. Good flour will lump when pressed in the hands.

The best lemons are full and hard, and have thin skins.



Corset cover of French cambric.

trimmed with Hamburg insertion and edging. Material required, cambric, 32 inches wide, 11-4 yards.

TO LAUNDRY TABLE LINEN.

The greatest care is necessary in washing and ironing fine table linen. Linen should be slightly starched, unless one has the knack of ironing it while damp until perfectly dry, like French women do, which gives the proper stiffness. Let tablecloths and napkins get perfectly dry; then pull in shape, dampen, pack tightly and iron both sides, the right one first, to give the highly-polished surface. Fold napkins square and cloths lengthwise first, the center-line ever affording a guide to one setting the table to place everything exactly straight. Linen should be made very damp and ironed dry.

A WORD TO THE GUEST.

When paying a visit absent yourself in your own room or out of doors a part of the day; affect an occupation, if you have it not, and invent an excuse if necessary for leaving the family to seek the refreshment of solitude or their regular work. Above all do not wear a "What next?" expression as if you constantly expected some entertainment to be offered. A hostess should not be expected to be on demand all of the time.

NOT A HITCH OCCURRED.

HOW OUR ARMY WAS WHIRLED TO THE FRONT IN AFRICA.

Mastery of Transportation Problem as Shown by the British Authorities—The Splendid Results Achieved.

Julian Ralph, writing to the London Daily Mail, says on the subject, "How our army was whirled to the front."

Now that we appear to see the end of the war and its trials and its tests, we can almost confidently say of one of its accessories that it has been wholly admirable; that it will be recorded in history as an almost perfect feature of an undertaking otherwise too much marred by blunders, flaws, and unanticipated obstacles.

I refer to the Cape Government railway system, by means of which the British fought a war in which they were obliged, as it were, to land troops and supplies at Gibraltar, and rush them to the Pyrenees at first and then on to Paris.

As this is literally a feat which Great Britain may yet have to perform between those identical points in Europe, it is of double interest to know that Cape Town is 690 miles from the Orange River, just as the Pyrenees are 690 miles from Gibraltar, and Pretoria and Paris are, respectively, 1,000 miles from Cape Town and Gibraltar.

NOT A HITCH OCCURRED.

To move 200,000 troops as fast as they can be landed, and hurry after them their tents and guns, horses, ammunition, fodder, and food, would strain the resources of a standard-gauge double-track trunk line in England; yet not a hitch occurred in the performance of this feat by the narrow-gauge single-track railway which we practically commanded in South Africa.

The Cape Government railways compose a system of, roughly, over 2,000 miles, which consists of three main lines; one from Cape Town, one from Port Elizabeth and one from East London. These so converge that all three terminate at Bulwerway in one direction, and at Johannesburg and Pretoria in the other, with a means of connection with Natal and Delagoa Bay.

The war crippled these railways at the point of junction with the railways of the Boer Republics, and the junction with the East London line with the other two main lines was actually destroyed. That was when the Boers took Stormberg Junction. One result of that was that the coal supply of the colony from the South African mines was cut off, and thereafter coal had to be brought from Europe—a doubly serious thing, because, in the first place, it became much more costly, and, secondly, it all had to be carried in the same direction as the troops and supplies, thus adding greatly to the difficulties of the transportation problem.

DUTCH DISLOYALTY.

The railway is presided over by the Railway Department of the Cape Colony Government, whose head is called the Commissioner of Railways. Unfortunately for Great Britain, the disloyal Bond was in control of the Government when the war broke out, and the world witnessed the amazing spectacle of a colonial government at odds with the Crown, and willing to subject itself to a charge of common

feeling with those who had for nearly twenty years engaged in an underground conspiracy to drive the English out of South Africa.

To say the least, the Commissioner of Railways did not facilitate the assistance given by this railway to the Imperial forces. But he was rendered helpless by the fact that the complexion of the working force of the system, from the executives downward, was wholly different—wholly loyal.

The task before the loyal working force of the Cape Government railway was for every man to do his best, and for all to rise to the extraordinary occasion. They had to keep the civil traffic going as well as to support the enormous pressure of military business.

So long as the lines admitted of it, through train service for passengers, mails, live stock, and goods were maintained unimpaired, except that live stock and goods had to give precedence to military traffic.

IMMENSE TRAFFIC.

Between November, 1899, and the following February the railway carried for the military authorities 18,000 animals and 37,000 tons of stores on the Western line, and, on all lines, 70,000 men and 30,000 horses. In the first four months of this year, to April 30, the lines conveyed what were equal to 60,000 ordinary trucks, most of them many hundreds of miles. Of troops there were equal to more than 11,500 standard four-wheeled trucks carrying 30 to 40 men each. Horses and mules utilized the equivalent of 14,000 trucks and other military traffic used what were equal to 35,400 trucks. Most of these vehicles also made long runs, Kimberley being 647 miles from Cape Town, and Norval's Point being about as far. These figures show that the railway operatives moved more than 500 trucks daily, including Sundays.

It must be borne in mind that the line upon which this feat was performed is not like one of the great trunk lines of Europe or America.

It is a single track road with a ruling gradient of one foot in forty along the first 500 miles out of Cape Town, the first 350 miles out of Port Elizabeth, and the first 300 miles out of East London. The curves, equally difficult to negotiate, are, some of them, of five chains radius, while many have a radius of six, seven, or eight chains. In addition, long distances separate the stations, which makes it difficult for trains going in opposite ways to pass one another, while the narrow gauge, three feet and a half, prevents fast running. The waterless character of the country renders necessary the carriage of water, even for the supplies of the employees at some of the stations. Water also had to be carried to the troops at Rensburg when there was fighting on the northern border of the colony.

COLONEL GIROUARD PRAISED.

It was Colonel Girouard who had the wit to parallel the civil railway system with his own military system, appointing an officer of the Royal Engineers to watch and treat with every man in an executive position on the railway staff. This is the Colonel Girouard, of Canadian birth, who so distinguished himself in the recent campaigns in Egypt, where he is still President of the Egyptian Railways.

ECONOMY AT LONG RANGE.

City Boarder—Wasn't it rather expensive to substitute babed wire for rail fences on your farm?

Farmer—Yes, the first cost was considerable, but I calculate it will eventually save enough time to pay for itself.

City Boarder—How so?

Farmer—Well, you see, the hired hands don't stop to rest every time they have occasion to climb the fence.

HINTS FOR THE FARMER.

DRIVING FENCE POSTS.

It undoubtedly saves a good deal of hard work when building fences where posts are required to sharpen the end of the post and with a huge wooden beetle drive it deeply into the moist soil in spring as far as possible. But the plan has also its disadvantages, which are developed after a year or two, when frost lifts up the post every winter, so that if the top of the fence be heavy the post is soon in a tumble-down condition. The failure of the driving down plan of setting posts comes from the fact that usually the post is only driven down to the depth of the annual freezing in winter. When it comes to the "hard pan," where frost has not penetrated before, the post cannot be driven farther. Its point turns up or the top of the post will be split by the severe pounding it will receive. Yet unless the post is set deeper than the frost will penetrate it is very difficult to make it stand erect until decay has done its work.

In a soil where there is a deep underdrain posts may be set nearly to its depth by driving, and remain so long as the post lasts. The plan is to either build a pile of earth around the post so as to turn the water away from it, or to bore a hole through the post somewhere near the bottom, and drive a wooden peg the size of the hole through it and sticking out on either side so far as the post hole will allow. On this peg set a three cornered block that can be nailed both to the peg and the post. This makes additional obstruction for the frost to lift, and if the water has been turned away from the post, and can get off through the underdrains, the fence will remain firm so long as the post does not rot. When it does rot, it will most likely be at the surface, for there the changes of temperature and from wet to dry are more frequent than they are deeper in the soil. In most post fences the part above the ground is much longer than that below. It sometimes pays to take up posts and board fences that have been long in the ground, and after putting some diluted carbolic acid on parts that have decayed to prevent further progress, set them with the top part in the soil. If this top is well dried it should be immersed in diluted carbolic acid before being placed in the ground. It will then be much less likely to decay quickly.

TO GET BEST FRUITS.

The fruit grower of to-day must have the ability to adapt himself to new methods, new fruits and new markets. By use of cold storage and rapid transit the finest fruit from any land can be found in any large market, both in and out of season, for while the fruits of one hemisphere are first waking from their winter's sleep, on the other the summer sun has done its work and the ripened fruits are on their way to distant markets. With the world as a market, competition is keen, and only the best fruits in the best condition will pay. Furthermore, it generally costs much less per ton to produce large, first class fruit than the poorest, meaneast specimens that are offered. Small fruit exhausts the tree more rapidly than large fruit. It will thus readily be seen that improved varieties which produce uniformly large, fine fruit are the more economical manufacturers of fruit, and also that the product is more salable.

The tree which needs a good deal of pruning to keep it in proper form



Box-plaited skirt of blue voile, trimmed around the bottom with black net and cord passementerie. The skirt has six gores. Material required, voile, 45 inches wide, 53-4 yards.

and vigorous health should be replaced by one that has a better habit of growth, for every ton of wook taken unnecessarily from an orchard represents at least as much weight of fruit. Many varieties have two or three superior qualities but woefully lack in many others. The fruit grower of to-day is simply the manufacturer and should have the latest and best improvements. Of course there never can be one variety which will be best for all purposes, but it is perfectly possible to produce varieties which for their own special use can be relied upon to produce full crops of the best fruit without fail. All this can be done by careful selection and breeding.

FERTILE EGGS.

The Irish Homestead says:—Eggs are infertile, or, at least, fail to produce chickens, from various causes. Students of aviculture, and observers of the habits of birds of all classes, both wild and domestic, know wild birds, in almost every instance, hatch a young bird from every egg they lay, and that fowls, when they revert more or less to their original wild state, also produce a large percentage of chickens from their eggs. For instance, when a hen steals away from her flock, and spends most of her time in a semi-wild state, making her nest and depositing her eggs in a hedgerow, wood or some other secluded spot, she hatches a strong chick for every egg. The poultry-keeper who wants to produce strong, healthy chickens, and to have a large proportion of eggs fertile, should, as far as possible, follow nature in the care and management of his breeding stock. There are many things that may happen to prevent eggs hatching well. The laying hens may be too fat, or may be too closely confined in runs that afford them no facilities for taking exercise. The method of feeding and foods used may not be conducive to the production of fertile eggs in abundance. Green food, water and grit may not be supplied as regularly as they should. Even though the poultry keeper understands his business thoroughly, he is liable to overlook some minor point or other in their management which leads to failure, unless he studies habits and wants of breeding stock birds, which differ closely in many ways from those of fowls kept merely for producing eggs for table use.

SIGNALS AT SEA.

They Are Now Being Made With Beautiful Fireworks.

In the old days it was a mariner's belief that all signals to be effectual must be simple, but that was yesterday; to-day the case is different.

From the many beautiful combinations invented by Mr. Pain, the famous maker of fireworks, it would appear that that implicitly once demanded by the old salt in respect of signals used at sea is a thing of the past, for signaling at sea is now accommodated with that picturesque and associated with the pyrotechnic art.

Ten years ago and more it occurred to the firm named to bring out an entirely new system of signaling at sea by night, and they brought it before the notice of the leading steamship companies who adopted it at once. To-day the pyrotechnic system is general.

Every ship leaving port must carry a certain supply of signals for distress purposes, these consisting of rockets, blue lights, detonators and so forth—in all, about 100 pieces; but it is left to the discretion of the various companies and owners to carry on board their vessels any other kind of signals, either for private use or, as we have said, for signaling at night.

Up to the time of the creation of the newer system there was no recognized or organized method for noting ships that had passed in the night so that it was a difficult matter for officials stationed at points along the coasts of the various seas to determine the name and owners of a vessel as she passed, but now, if you were standing by the side of a Lloyd's agent, and in the black night out at sea you distinguished a blue light fore, red light amidships, blue light aft, and two rockets throwing blue and green balls simultaneously the same officer would tell you that that was the signal of a boat of a certain line.

The law does not compel a ship's owner to carry such signals, but their practicability is so palpable that very few owners have failed to register their own peculiar private signals, and to secure correctness this pyrotechnic system of signaling at sea is duly recognized.

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and remember it!

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Exhibition Association,
OTTAWA.**

The dates for the holding of our
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ENTRIES CLOSE 12TH SEPT.
28 GOLD MEDALS
in list as special prizes.
The largest list of specials offered
by any exhibition.

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this year's exhibition the best
ever held by the association.
The grounds and buildings are
now in excellent condition and up
to date in every respect.

**Modern and Realistic
SPECTACULAR**

"Battle of Paardeberg and
Surrender of General Cronje.
This is the famous battle in which
our Canadians took such a promi-
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Reduced rates on all line of travel.
For prize list and information
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P.S.—See Massey Harris Coy's
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Excursions to Canadian
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TO COLONIST RETURN FARES.

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TICKETS. From Stations in
Province of Quebec.

GOOD GOING **RETURNING UNTIL**
June 21st. August 20th.
July 18th. September 12th.
July 17th. September 16th.

From Stations in Ontario.

June 19th. August 20th.
July 18th. September 12th.
July 17th. September 16th.

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We have large quantities of wool coming
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**We want 10,000 lbs this sea-
son, and would like it early
as possible. Try and hustle
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NEW FLANNELS and TWEEDS, and heaps of READY-
MADE CLOTHING of the finest grades and best cut and finish.

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Soothes the Irritated
bowels, settles the stom-
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lapse, and cures Diarrhoea,
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of Infants and all bowel
complaints of young and
old more safely and speed-
ily than any other remedy.

DANGEROUS DYSENTERY.

Mr. John L. Carter, of Bridgetown,
N.S., in the following letter, tells
how it saved his life: "I had suffer-
ed with dysentery for four weeks and
could get nothing to cure me. I then
tried Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild
Strawberry, and I feel that it saved
my life. It restored me to health
when everything else failed. I con-
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should have a place in every home."

Always ask for Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry and refuse
substitutes or imitations.

17 YEARS IN USE.

Mrs. Middleton Wray writes from
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Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry
is the best remedy I know of for
Summer Complaint and Bowel Dis-
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our family for the past seventeen
years and never had occasion to call
in the doctor for these troubles, as
the Fowler's Extract always worked
like a charm."

Read This; then Decide to Order Your Spring Suit Here.

To meet the increasing demand of my customers and the
public generally, I have laid in a large stock of material suitable
for this season's wearing.

30 DIFFERENT PATTERNS OF PANTING.
The Largest and most Complete Stock
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LATEST FASHIONS. LOWEST PRICES.

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SEWING MACHINES

He calls special attention to the STANDARD ROTARY,
a number of which have been sold in the county, and
have given perfect satisfaction. Call and see this machine.

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A FEW SECOND HAND ONES FOR SALE.

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**We keep always on
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P. CAMPBELL & Co.

TELEPHONE NO. 44.

Orders delivered anywhere in
the town.



In these days of imitations it is well for
everyone to be careful what he buys.
Especially is this necessary when a matter
of health is involved.

There are so many imitations of Doan's
Kidney Pills on the market—some of them
absolutely worthless—that we ask you to
be particular to see that the full name and
the trade mark of the Maple Leaf are on
every box you buy. Without this you are
not getting the original Kidney Pill, which
has cured so many severe cases of kidney
complaint in the United States, Australia
and England, as well as here in Canada.
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Something to Suit Everybod.

We have also a large variety of Window Shades, Blinds, Doors,
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