

The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXV.

LACHUTE FRIDAY, OCT. 5, 1900.

NO. 32

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.

MALCOLM SMITH,
Licensed Auctioneer.
P. O. Box 10. Lachute, Que.
For the District of Terrebonne. Sales
conducted in French and English.

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

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

Horses Wanted—Mr. P. Lavigne
and Mr. J. A. Charest of Montreal,
will be at Lafleur's hotel on S. tur-
day of each week to buy horses, and
will pay highest prices.

Children Cry for CASTORIA.

Men Wanted—For working on lum-
ber wood operations. Apply at once
to W. D. Graham, Jr., Arundel.

Wanted,—a young girl from the
country as general servant. Apply
to Mrs. H. Kearns, Lachute Mills.

Special Notice—Any person found
trotting their horses over the bridges
in town, will be prosecuted by order
of the mayor.

Children Cry for CASTORIA.

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.

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

Notice—All surplus stock must go.
Prices do not count—H. E. Burwash.

Girls Wanted—A few girls to whom
will be given good steady employ-
ment. Apply at once to the Domini-
on Cartridge Co., Brownsburg.

The Elite House!

FALL MILLINERY!

Opening now on with Miss Cres-
well in charge.

Grand display of Hats, Bonnets,
and everything in connection with
a first class up-to-date millinery
establishment.

The newest things in Fall dress
goods, silks, velvets, and ready-
to-wear costumes.

H. E. BURWASH.

LOCAL NEWS

The Waragraph is coming and be
sure you don't miss it.

Don't forget Thanksgiving Day.
The ladies of the Presbyterian church
are preparing a well supper. The
admission will be 35 cents.

Mrs. Hampton wishes to inform
the public that she will hold her
annual fall millinery opening on 9th
October (Tuesday) and following
days. All are invited.

House to rent—A nice property
newly built and fitted, adjoining that
of Dr. McConnell, west end. Apply
to M. Paquette.

Wanted—Cut by contract—1,000
cords of Maple and Birch; 150 cords
of Bobbin Wood. Apply to J. W.
Boyd, St. Canute, Que.

What's all the talk about? Why
the waragraph entertainments next
week. Read what the Montreal
Herald has to say about them.

Mr. W. J. Simpson wishes to ad-
vise his friends that the reports now
being circulated regarding his re-
signation are entirely without
foundation, and that he has no idea
of resigning now that he has entered
the fight.

A. J. Periard's fall and winter
goods are all in stock, and if you
want good goods, and good work,
this is the place to get it.

The services held last Sunday in
St. Simeon's church, commemora-
tive of the in-gathering of the first
fruits of the earth were of a very
bright and interesting nature. The
singing was hearty, and the Ven.
Arch-deacon Mills preached two
admirable and forcible sermons. The
offertory in aid of missions amounted
to about \$55.00.

The ladies of the Presbyterian church
are preparing something new
for a Lachute audience in the form
of a New England Supper, which they
ask our readers to bear in mind for
Thanksgiving evening, Oct. 18th. A
fine supper and a good programme.
Admission 35 cents.

Under the auspices of the Ladies
Aid of the Presbyterian church, the
Waragraph Concert Co. will give a
series of entertainments in the Vic-
toria hall the first three nights of
next week at 8 o'clock, in the form
of moving pictures of the war in S.
Africa. This company has been the
attraction of the day in the various
cities they have visited, and their
pictures give the most thrilling idea
of the war.

Stove or cord wood wanted for
spot cash. 25 cords good dry maple
or with only small amount of other
hard wood. Likewise 10 cords mix-
ed soft wood. To be delivered dur-
ing October. Apply to H. Kearns
Baker, Lachute Mills.

To the Veterans of 1866 and '70—
The 18th Battalion Como Rifles
and Argenteuil Rangers, will meet
at Lachute Ranges and shoot for
prizes Thursday October 11th 1900.
Commence at 9 a. m. Ranges 100, 200,
300, and 400 yards. Any rifle with
open sights. Parties who will give
prizes and money for the Veterans
matches please address to Capt.
John Earle or W. J. Simpson La-
chute or to the undersigned.
E. A. Hodgson, Lieut.-Col.

A very pleasant and instructive
afternoon was spent on Saturday last
at the Annual Convention of the Ar-
genteuil teacher's association. The
chair was occupied by the president
of the association, Mr. Truett. A
very interesting paper was read by
Miss Leona Van Vliet entitled "Sug-
gestions to Teachers" and Miss M.
Caron contributed a good paper on
"Francis Willard's Success as a
Teacher." Discussion was freely
indulged in and a most profitable
time spent. The following officers
were duly elected: president, N. T.
Truett; first vice-pres., Miss L. Van
Vliet; second vice-pres., Miss Bella
Armstrong; third vice-pres., Miss
Clara Kety's; corresponding secre-
tary, Miss Crack; recording secre-
tary, Miss Maud Caron; treasurer,
Miss Ella Fraser.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The fa-
miliar
signature
of *Dr. H. H. Platt* is on
every
bottle.

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

We always have a
large stock on hand

SEWING MACHINES. THE
WILLIAMS has only to be used
to be appreciated, as they are the
lightest, simplest, and swiftest
running machine made.

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.

Headquarters for Wedding Presents

Just arrived a beautiful line of silver novelties, such a
Paper Cutters, Nail Files, Hair Curlers, Flotters, Nail and
Tooth Brushes, etc. [114]

Handsome Rings

Most women like to possess pretty rings.
We have provided for the demands of fashion, and display
over a hundred different designs, making as good an assortment
of Rings as was ever shown in Lachute.

Watch Repairing a Specialty.

W. H. GARRETSEE
THE JEWELLER.

Fall and Winter

New Goods all in Stock.

Comprising the Latest and Best Goods in
OVERCOATINGS,
SUITINGS,
TROUSERINGS.
Gent's Furnishings of the Best Quality on the market.

Prices are the Lowest in Town. Considering Quality and Work-
manship, come in and pick out your suit and overcoat now.

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. O. 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 Mad
Only First-class Insurance Companies
Represented.

J. D. LEDUC, J. L.B.,
ADVOCATE,
STE. SCHOLASTIQUE P.Q.

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

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. McOUAT.

TERROR OF MARINERS.

DARING PIRATES OF THE MAGELLAN STRAITS.

Fuegan Wreckers of Late Becoming More Daring—Fly Their Trade in the Crudest of Crafts—Throw Firebrands Through Portholes.

In the truck of multiplying commerce with the Far East—their boldness growing with the number of the ships that pass, and holding the doorway from the Atlantic to the Pacific—is a pirate tribe as treacherous and cruel as the worst of the rovers who sailed the Spanish Main. Worse, indeed, they are than the Malay marauders of Oriental seas. They find their shield in darkness, yet fire is their most potent weapon.

Mariners who have shunned the wild waters that meet at Cape Horn and sought a more peaceful passage from ocean to ocean through the Straits of Magellan for more than a year have been bringing to San Francisco wild tales of savage cutthroats and robbers. More like the yarns of the forecandle than narratives of of truth they have sounded.

Dark brown men, with matted hair, and armed with huge spears and knives; lights that flitted about in dark caves and on the face of the waters like the will-o'-the-wisp in the bog, have been the visions that vigilant lookouts have reported. Men disappearing from decks where they had been set to watch, and with them all that could attract a savage eye, have been phenomena of peaceful nights in the still waters under the shadow of the mountains that line the Straits.

Mixed in with these tales, too, have been others of more dire import. A Chilean gunboat, armed with modern guns and bearing a modern searchlight, was mysteriously set afire there not more than a year ago and all the members of her crew were slain. Some of the bodies found afterward bore evidence to the work of man in this catastrophe.

Schooners and ships have disappeared in late years after leaving Sands Point, in the Straits, and after having been at anchor further along under the hills, and partly burned hulks have been reported to indicate how they have met their fate. Even big steamships have narrowly escaped similar fortune, for burning brands have been thrown into port holes while the crews were asleep, and when the men have rushed to fight the flames on another part of the ship wild men of the woods have appeared and attacked them from behind, and, besides loss of property, left death and wounds as a remembrance.

"Dynamite Johnny" O'Brien, pilot of a score of daring filibustering expeditions in the days when the Cubans were receiving arms from the United States wherewith to continue their fight against Spain, learned to respect the terrors of the Straits a few weeks ago. He entered the sheltered waters in the steamer Dolphin, on his way to San Francisco.

When he was at Sands Point, after entering the Straits, he was warned to beware of perils further along, and an accident and delay to his vessel introduced him to them. One dark night when the lookout was vigilant, he saw lights glimmer all about the ship, but far away.

He could detect nothing in the water alongside, but suddenly a burning brand was thrown on the deck, and it was found that another had been thrown into a port hole. Fire started in both places, and while one part of the crew was engaged in fighting the flames the other part had its energies fully employed in beating off a score of invaders who were hurrying to the side of the ship in craft in whose progress could be traced by the lights they bore.

The invaders were beaten off, and then modern appliances were used to protect the ship. All the iron railing on it was connected with the dynamite in the engine rooms, and a sharp cry the next night told of a discovery by a savage of the current which protected the vessel until it was ready to proceed.

The schooner Carrier Dove, recently arrived in Seattle after a journey in which the crew suffered hardship for lack of food, supplements the tale of pirates. The vessel had an accident to her rudder while trying to beat out of the Straits during one of the storms that sometimes sweep down from the Pacific and lash the waters around the Horn. She was compelled to put back and lie in one of the sheltered coves of the Straits until she could be repaired.

No less than three attacks were made upon her during the nights she remained under the mountains and

SOMETHING QUITE NEW—

SALADA

CEYLON GREEN TEA

Same flavor as Japan, only more delicious.

once the crew were compelled to fight fire and savages at the same time.

It is the Fuegan Indians who are responsible for these terrors of the only doorway to the East pending the construction of a Nicaragua canal. In the bleak mountains and valleys of Terra del Fuego and on the islands that stretch along the west, cut up by scores of channels, they have lived as far back as the memory of the mariner extends.

It was not so many years ago that they were still unacquainted with the white men and that the white men were unacquainted with them. In the olden times mariners would now and then see a canoe hurrying across some channel or catch a glimpse of a moving light on the waters at night, or an arrow would come aboard a small craft as a sign of hostility.

But the people were seldom seen, except by those who might be shipwrecked on the islands, and they never lived to tell about their discoveries. Scientists went there to study the phenomena of nature and tried to learn about the denizens of the place. But they found they would best approach one of the tribesmen with a gun ready to shoot and keep a sentinel over their camps at night, at the same time being ready always to use a gun to aid in defence. They could get no information from the Indians.

Civilization, however, finally came to the tribesmen in one way. Some of the bolder ones found they could venture out to the ships that came through and could appeal to the generosity of the white men so effectively as to get food and trinkets of which they had never known before.

With their success others ventured, and now no ship can cast anchor in the coves west of Sands Point without being surrounded in daylight by canoes filled with dishevelled brown warriors and their squaws, all crying out plaintively, "Yammerschooner!" It is a plea for bread, or beads, or money, or anything else that could take the eye of untutored man.

Woe to the mariner who lets the motley crew send representatives on board his ship, for when the night comes he will receive a visiting card in the shape of a firebrand that will show him his visitors have used their eyes well and have learned what is the most vulnerable part of his craft. And he, he ever so generous, he will find plenty of others added to his first visitor ready to clamber up the side of the vessel and add whatever is loose to the store of articles gained by gift.

It is in the crudest of crafts that these pirates of the end of the nineteenth century ply their trade. Logs burned out in the fashion known to the Indian, whether he lives in Alaska or holds the last of land on the point of Cape Horn, bear the Fuegians through the water. They are ugly craft, but their crews can shoot them through the water and turn and twist with them as though they were made of lightest bark. In them can be borne five and ten warriors at a time, men clad in the scantiest of clothing, bare to the waist, and showing muscular strength won from the struggle with nature for generation after generation in the forbidding hills of their native land.

In these rough barks is found perpetual fire. Rough stone pinniers always contain beds of glowing coals, fed from hour to hour, covered at night and blown to flame in the morning. When the father hands the canoe to the son the fire goes with it, and from generation to generation these fires have been kept alight, until Terra del Fuego has become known as "The Land of Fire."

The flames can be smothered when a deed is to be done in the dark, and

ashes can protect the coals. But when signalling is to be done or secrecy is to be thrust aside, the light flashes out from these canoes until they become veritable firebrands of the water.

No other people would live where they do. There are settlements along the coast where ships can get coal and supplies and where whalers make their headquarters. But these are only outposts of commerce. None of the inhabitants care to venture into the country beyond, and the Fuegians hold undisputed sway in the valleys, covered with forest growth, and in the mountains, where hardy brush and trees vainly try to cover the ledges of rock.

The winding channel of the Straits and sometimes the sea itself furnished them place for range for their craft of logs. How many of them there are no white man knows, but when the channel, leaving Sandy Point, ends its southward course and turns to the northwest, they are found and almost to the mountains that guard the entrance to the Pacific their canoe fires can be seen burning.

Tales have come of a white leader in this savage fold—one in whose veins flows the blood of the Caucasian, but who has turned his mind to savagery and led his companions to more cruel work than they had ever thought of doing.

"Black Pedro," Spaniard, once a trader of the coast, but murderer and outlaw, is known from one end to the other of the Straits. Sometimes he approaches the ships of the white men and remembers his Spanish again, and sometimes his long matted beard has been seen among those who have sought to slay and steal in the night. He, it is believed, is now leading the new pirates in desperate attacks, and the mariners hope for the time when a gunboat will go down among the savage Fuegians and blow their leader and a few score of them out of the water as a warning to their fellows.

COOKING BY ELECTRICITY.

A builder in New York State has just put up a block of flats in which the only arrangements for cooking are supplied by electricity. The kitchen furniture consists merely of three round platters or so-called stoves, an oven and a broiler, which are merely placed on an ordinary kitchen table. When the cooking is finished they can be put in a convenient cupboard. Not only is space saved but the room can be utilized for other purposes, and in summer the servants are not overheated.

Lumbago

Is Rheumatism of the back. The cause is Uric Acid in the blood. If the kidneys 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

MUSICAL FISH.

Many fish can produce musical sounds. The triga can produce long-drawn notes, ranging over nearly an octave. Others, notably two species of ophidium, have sound-producing apparatus, consisting of small movable bones, which can be made to produce a sharp rattle. This curious "drumming" made by the species called umbrias can be heard from a depth of 20 fathoms.

"Civility is particularly due to all women" said Chesterfield. If you wish to be popular as well as civil, give your friends Blue Ribbon Ceylon Tea

A PRIME FAVORITE with all tea drinkers because of its excellent quality and unequalled purity

LUDELLA

CEYLON TEA.

In Lead Packets 25, 30, 40, 50 and 60c.

What Will Paint Do?



A little paint properly placed will make a fine house out of an old one. It will take away the dingy, tumble-down appearance, and make it look fresh and new.

RAMSAY'S PAINTS

Will add to the value of the house and to the pleasure of living there. They are pure paints and will wear longer than any other. Ask your dealer.

A. RAMSAY & SON, Est'd 1842. MONTREAL, Paint Makers.

Lie not, neither to thy self, nor man, nor God. It is for cowards to lie.—Herbert.

There is one body that knows more than anybody, and that is everybody.—Talleyrand.

The earnestness of life is the only passport to the satisfaction of life.—Theodore Parker.

Unbecoming forwardness oftener proceeds from ignorance than impudence.—Greville.

Speaking much is a sign of vanity, for he that is lavish in words is a niggard indeed.—Sir W. Raleigh.

Most of the critical things in life which become the starting points of human destiny, are little things.—R. Smith.

Every evil to which we do not succumb is a benefactor. We gain the strength of the temptation we resist.—Emerson.

The man who is deserving the name is the one whose thoughts and exertions are for others rather than for himself.—W. Scott.

A brave man knows no malice, but forgets, in peace, the injuries of war, and gives his direct foe a friend's embrace.—Cowper.

There is no policy like politeness, and a good manner is the best thing in the world either to get a good name, or to supply the want of it.—Bulwer.

If You are Subject to Cramps

You know how important it is to have a prompt remedy on hand. Nervilene—nerve-pain cure—has a wonderful and immediate influence upon this malady. It relieves in one minute and cures in five. Pleasant to the taste, and the best remedy in the world for pain.

LOADED WITH AMULETS.

The Turkish mother loads her child with amulets as soon as it is born, and a small bit of mud, steeped in hot water, prepared by previous charms, is stuck on its forehead.

MONTREAL HOTEL DIRECTORY.

The "Balmoral," Free Bus \$1.50 a up
McGill—College Avenue Am. Plan
AVENUE HOUSE Family Hotel rates \$1.50 per day.

GREAT CRIME IN CHINA.

No greater crime is known in China than that of desecrating a graveyard. Because graves are found everywhere in China the first railroad built there had to follow a very circuitous route in order to avoid them.

FOR OVER FIFTY YEARS

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

STEEL PENS.

More steel is used in the manufacture of pens than in all the sword and gun factories in the world. A ton of steel produces about 10,000 gross of pens.

TENDER CORNS.

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

COLOURS FROM COAL TAR.

Some 150 different colours are now obtained from coal-tar, and these have almost entirely supplanted vegetable and animal dyes. In fact, only two of the vegetable class, indigo and logwood, are still of any considerable importance. Coal yields a large amount of colouring matter, the magenta obtained from a ton being sufficient to dye 500 yds. of flannel; the aurine, 120 yds.; the vermilion-scarlet, 2,500 yds.; and the alizarine, 255 yds.

CANADA'S AREA.

Canada only lacks 237 square miles to be as large as the whole continent of Europe. It is nearly 30 times as large as Great Britain and Ireland, and is 300,000 square miles larger than the United States.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven Catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally, it cures from 10 drops to a tea-spoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 76c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

GONDOLAS.

Venetian gondolas are now driven by electric motors.

W P C 1041

CALVERT'S

Carbolic Disinfectants, Soaps, Gintment, 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.

Sausage Casings—New Importations finest English Sheep and American Hog Casings—reliable goods at right prices. PARK, BLACKWELL & CO., Toronto.

FOR SALE—CHOICE FARMS, BRUCE County, Ont. Write for particulars, James K. Stewart, Kincardine, Ont.

LAW

MILLS, MILLS & HALES, Barristers, etc. Removed to Wesley Buildings, Richmond St. W., Toronto.

Catholic Prayer Books, Rosaries, crucifixes, Stations, etc., and Church Ornaments. Religious Pictures, Stairway, and Church Educational Works. Mail orders receive prompt attention. D. & J. SADLER & CO., Montreal.

POULTRY, BUTTER, EGGS, APPLES, and other PRODUCE, to ensure best results consign to The Dawson Commission Co., Limited, Cor. 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.

WOOD & PHOTO ENGRAVING J. L. JONES ENG. CO. 6 & 10 ADELAIDE ST. W. 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.

PACKARD'S Shoe Dressing SOFTENS SHINE HOE ALL COLORS FOR ALL LEATHERS. For sale by all first-class SHOE DEALERS. L. H. Packard & Co. MONTREAL.

ENGLISH TEETHING SYRUP Largest Sale IN THE WORLD.

UNREQUITED LOVE.

CHAPTER XVI.

After that evening Lashmar yielded himself to the allurements of Circe, in the person of Lady Carminow, with less reserve than he had shown hitherto, and in proportion as his attentions grew more marked, Clarice became more enchanting.

"Lady Carminow grows in beauty every day," said Nestorius, who was a connoisseur in loveliness and could admire a hundred women without giving his heart to one.

He had married early in life, married above him, gaining wealth and social status by his marriage. He had been an excellent husband to a somewhat silly wife. He had nursed her when she was sick and buried her as became them both, now he was free to choose another wife when he pleased.

"Yes, she is superbly handsome," answered Lashmar; "but I don't think she is your style. You prefer something more original. Fenella, for instance, or Mignon, or that pale girl with the large eyes—my mother's amanuensis."

"Your mother's amanuensis is not half so handsome as Lady Carminow," "But you admire her more. She is more interesting."

"To me, yes." "To me she is positively repellant. There is something impish about her. I should have detected Fenella—a dumb creature with monkeyish tricks, leaping over banisters and always turning up unexpectedly in odd places; and Mignon is worse, for she is more disreputable. The girl reminds me of both."

"She is like neither. They had coarse, undisciplined natures; she has a grand, calm soul, steadfast and strong and self-respecting."

"That is to say, she would not leap over banisters or dance upon eggs. She has fiery blood in her veins despite her calmness of soul, the blood of the fiercest demagogue who ever stirred the lambs of Brumm to rapine and revolt. The blood of her runaway Spanish mother, too, all quicksilver. Beware of her, Nestorius."

"I will beware for her, not of her; guard her from evil, if I can, but never fear evil from her."

"Hear him, ye gods," exclaimed Lashmar; "it is all in the man's imagination. He is like Titania when the spell was upon her."

Assuredly Nestorius was not in love with Lady Carminow. Lashmar had to fear no rivalry in that quarter; and by this time Lashmar had decided that destiny meant him to be Lady Carminow's husband.

"I would rather be her second husband than her third," he thought, "and as it is written that I am to marry her, I had better propose at once."

He said this to himself yet did not immediately propose. There was a lurking repugnance somewhere in his mind, a reluctance which he could not explain to himself. He was angry with himself for not being more in love.

"How happy Hubert was," he thought, as he paced up and down the library one morning, after he had let the shooters go out by themselves, on the plea of letters that must be written by his own hand.

He had promised to drive to Brumm with Clarice and Mrs. Mulciber that afternoon, to go over the great Danebrook iron works, of which Lady Carminow was sole proprietor. Her name was on the carts and wagons. "Clarice, Marchioness of Carminow." Lashmar had never been over these mighty works, and he hated seeing works of any description—hated the thud of the engines, the smell of the furnaces, the grime and dust upon everything, and was not very fond even of the operatives, though a humanitarian age insisted that he should adore them.

He felt also that this exploration of the works was in some measure a sign of his bondage. He would be looked upon as Lady Carminow's future husband.

"Yes, my brother Hubert was the happiest fellow I ever knew," he said to himself, "happy in spite of great affliction, for he always lived his own life—did not go this way or that, like a sheep before a drover, as we wretched creatures all do, we bondslaves of custom, fashion, self-interest. How well I remember him, in this room day after day, calm, restful, reading, meditating, writing a little. I must get his literary remains published, by the by. They would make an interesting volume. What a dull, empty life it seemed to me then; and now,

by heaven, I almost envy him. He lived not alone, but with the giants of the past. His companions were Titans. I am steeped in blue-books, and party pamphlets, and newspapers, the chaff of the day and hour, strewn on the wind and forgotten a year hence."

He recalled his brother's figure sitting at the desk yonder, the crooked shoulders hidden in the deep arm-chair, one delicate hand supporting the pale bent brow, the other one an open page of Greek or Roman poet, Elizabethan dramatist or modern philosopher. The Radical's brat had been near him always in those last years, sitting at a table a little way off, writing a copy or an exercise or at her benefactor's feet poring over a fairy tale.

And now the presence of that girl in the house worried him. Their chance meetings had been of the rarest and yet he was always expecting to meet her on the stairs or in the corridors.

He had made up his mind that she was sly, an intriguer, a dangerous element in the house. How quickly she had contrived to get that foolishly impressionable Nestorius into her web. She had hoodwinked her brother when she was a mere child and now the serpent had grown up and her guile was of a still deeper cast.

CHAPTER XVII.

Brumm and the outskirts of Brumm looked a little more detestable than usual to Lord Lashmar that October afternoon, although Lady Carminow was sitting opposite him, clad in ruddy brown velvet and sable tails, with a little sable bonnet that harmonized deliciously with her rich gold-brown hair.

"You velvet and fur will not be improved by iron and coal dust," he said, with a disparaging glance at her rich apparel.

"Oh, I have had this gown for ages. I should be rather glad to spoil it."

Lashmar's eyes, in sheer absent-mindedness, noted the figures on the pavement; two half-clad factory girls fluttering by in cotton, hugging their shabby little shawls across their narrow chests as they faced the east wind; and it struck him that the Radical's howl against the inequality of fortune was one of those themes which would never lack listeners.

"Those two girls looked rather enviously at your sables," he said, noticing the long, wistful stare which followed the fine lady in the fine carriage.

"You may be sure they have as grand gowns for Sundays—dogskin or cat-skin and cheap velvet. They always follow the fashions," answered Clarice, lightly.

"One can't help feeling sorry for them," murmured Mrs. Mulciber.

"Yes, with that gentle, passive sorrow which hurts nobody and does nobody any good," answered Lashmar, with quiet scorn. "If one of us were like that little Norfolk dressmaker now, who, being one day moved to pity for a poor wretch in jail, took up her cross, and forever after devoted her life to the help and solace of jail prisoners; bore with them, comforted them, prayed with them; died in her patient slavery. That is what real pity means, and how very little there is of it!"

Lady Carminow did not pursue the argument. She was looking straight before her towards a great dark gateway as gloomy as the entrance to Tartarus. They were in one of the dingiest streets in Brumm—Danebrook lane, so called after the great Danebrook iron works, where Mr. Danebrook had established in this Midland centre works which rivaled in their magnitude those of Darlington, and competed with the Krupp's and the Cockerills of Germany and Belgium.

Lady Carminow could hear the chink of the steam hammers; and she always heard that sound in this place with a faint thrill of pride. She had broad acres which gave her a position among the landed gentry, and of those she was proud; but these works were her kingdom. Here was the source of her wealth and here she reigned supreme. The vastness of those Plutonian halls, the multitude of blackened faces, the clang of the engines, the roar of the furnaces, where the keels of mighty iron-clads and the connecting rods and cranks of large locomotives were welded and fashioned. Impressed her woman's fancy with an idea of power. The factory was like an arsenal, and she seemed to herself strong as a goddess

of war, when she made her slow progress from hall to hall, preceded by deferential foremen and officials.

It pleased her to think that Lashmar would see her amidst these surroundings. She had given no notice of her coming, and it seemed to her, as she alighted from her carriage in the great black quadrangle, that the manager, who ran to receive her, was less effusive than usual. He bowed before her and spoke with bated breath, as to a queen, but he had a troubled look, which Lashmar's quick eye perceived.

"I'm afraid we've come at an awkward time," he said. "You have some gigantic job in hand, perhaps, in the throes of completion."

"No, it is not that, my lord," answered the manager, gravely. "That kind of thing never puts us out of gear. But it is hardly a good time for her ladyship to visit the works. Our men are on the eve of a strike."

Lady Carminow laughed softly, pleasantly, as at an irresistible joke.

"That is a very old story," she said. "I have heard that all my life. My father used to say as much almost every time he came from the works. The men were always hatching mischief. The strike was always coming, but the strike never came."

"Mr. Danebrook had an extraordinary influence over the men—an exceptional power of managing them. He contrived to ward off the strike, partly by that personal influence, partly by concessions. Your ladyship has refused to—"

"To accede to demands which I consider preposterous—which my father would never have granted."

"You father would have gone with the times, Lady Carminow. He was too wise a man to try to stem a rising tide."

"If some of us don't stand firm against that tide, it will be over all our heads before long," said Lady Carminow, looking like Bellona.

Lashmar would hardly have given her credit for so much spirit—or obstinacy—he did not know which to call it.

"The men have held on, though they are worse off as to current wages than other ironworkers in Brumm. They have held on for the sake of those admirable funds which Mr. Danebrook established for sickness and old age. The prospect of bonuses and annuities has kept our men faithful to us at a disadvantage; but there is a very unpleasant feeling arising in the factory, an idea that the richest works in all Brumm pay the worst wages. In most other firms like ours, work is done by the ton, by a ganger who undertakes the job, and employs men under him. This plan saves the firm a good deal of responsibility, and the men like it better, because they can earn more money, while an intelligent ganger may make a small fortune."

"I will have no middle men in my business," said Lady Carminow.

The manager bowed submissively.

"Your ladyship knows best," he said; "but I assure you there is a danger in getting old-fashioned. A system which answered admirably ten years ago is beginning to work awkwardly now. There was a time when we hadn't a single union man on the premises; but labor was scarce last winter when we had some of our biggest jobs in hand, and we were obliged to let in some of the union men. And now we must either give them what they want or prepare for a strike."

A MINISTER'S EXPERIENCE.

Suffered Terribly with a Violent Form of Itching, Protruding Piles—

Escaped a Dangerous and Painful Operation, and Was

Thoroughly Cured by

Dr. Chase's Ointment.

While scores of thousands of people in all walks of life are being cured of the miseries and discomforts of itching piles by using Dr. Chase's Ointment, comparatively few are so considerate of the welfare of others as to help to make known this wonderful preparation. The following letter from a Methodist minister, who is held in high esteem in central Ontario, where he is well known, represents the experience of very many ministers and others who recognize in Dr. Chase's Ointment the only actual cure for piles and itching skin diseases.

Rev. S. A. Duprau, Methodist minister, Concession, Prince Edward County, Ont., states:—"I was troubled with itching and bleeding piles for years and they ultimately attained to a very violent form. Large lumps or abscesses formed so that it was with great difficulty and considerable pain that I was able to stool. At this severe crisis I purchased a box of Dr. Chase's Ointment, but I had little or no

faith in it, as I had tried various remedies before and to no purpose."

"Now, imagine how great and joyous was my surprise to find that just the one box cured me, so that the lumps disappeared and also the external swelling. I feel like a different man to-day and have not the least doubt that Dr. Chase's Ointment saved me from a very dangerous and painful operation and many years of suffering. It is with the greatest pleasure and with a thankful heart that I give this testimonial, knowing that Dr. Chase's Ointment has done so much for me. You are at perfect liberty to use this testimonial as you see fit for the benefit of others similarly afflicted."

No physician or druggist would think for a moment of recommending any other preparation than Dr. Chase's Ointment as a cure for piles. It is the only remedy which has never yet been known to fail to cure piles of any form, 50 cents a box, at all dealers or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

"If they strike, we can get other men I suppose?"

"Not a man—in England."

"But we can get them from Belgium."

The manager shrugged his shoulders dubiously. "Belgium iron works are in a very prosperous condition, just now. I doubt if there are men to be had at Liege."

"And if these men leave us they forfeit all claim upon my father's funds?"

"Naturally."

"Then they will not go," said Lady Carminow. "Assuredly not the old hands, who have touched bonuses already and have been working for annuities in the future. No man will forfeit the reward for which he has been working."

"Anger is short sighted, Lady Carminow. Radicalism has been gaining ground in this place ever since I can remember. Twenty years ago our hands were better off than any other workmen in Brumm. But wages have been going up, and our wages have remained the same. You had better go with the tide Lady Carminow, and let me raise the wages before the strike comes."

"I would much rather shut up the works," replied Clarice. "Please do not let us discuss the question any longer. I have brought my friends to see the works, not to hear the usual doleful prophecies about strikes which never come. The Danebrook men know they are better off than any other men in Brumm."

She led the way, walking rapidly past the manager's office into the heart of the citadel. He had hardly time to snatch up his hat, give a hurried direction to one of his clerks and get in front of the little procession. A foreman appeared almost by magic, and amidst the din of huge engines, and in the heat and glare of giant furnaces, Lord Lashmar surveyed the source of Job Danebrook's fortune. He saw the huge unshapely mass of white hot faggots drawn from the roaring furnace by the steam crane, plucked as it were, from the mouth of hell; such a demoniac seeming spectacle as he had beheld years before at Woolwich Arsenal, where he went as a boy to see the drawing of a gun.

To Be Continued.

THE KAISER

Has Pens, Ink and Paper all Over the Royal Palace.

Many jokes have been made at the expense of the German Emperor's fondness for letter writing, but by his intimates it is recognized as a veritable safety valve. It forms an outlet for his superfluous energy, and he likes to be able to jot down an idea whenever it occurs to him. In every room in the royal palace pens, ink and paper may be found, and even the bed-chamber has its fully equipped writing table. The royal yacht is thoroughly equipped, and even a short train journey is not undertaken without a stocked writing case. The Emperor prefers a broad-nibbed pen, and usually writes on large quarto sheets of thick paper.

DID IN ONE THING.

"Is there anything in which you excelled when you went to school?" asked Miss Cayenne.

"Yes," answered Willie Washington. "I made more blunders than any other boy in the class."

The Best of Advice

TO THOSE WHO FEEL SICK, WEAR OR DEPRESSED.

Miss Belle Cohoon, of White Rock Mills, N.S., Tells How She Regained Health and Advises Others to Follow Her Example.

From the Acadien Wolfville, N.S. At White Rock Mills within sound of the noisy wish of the Gaspareau river, is a pretty little cottage.

In this cottage there dwells with her parents, Miss Belle Cohoon, a very bright and attractive young lady who takes a lively interest in all the church and society work of the little village. A short time ago an Acadian representative called upon Miss Cohoon for the purpose of ascertaining her opinion of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills—which remedy he had been informed she had been using. He was very cordially received and found both Miss Cohoon and her mother most enthusiastic and ardent friends of the great Canadian remedy which is now so universally used throughout the world. We give below in essentially her own words, Miss Cohoon's story:

"Three years ago this spring my health was very much run down. I had not been feeling well for some time and when spring opened up and the weather became warmer my condition became worse. The least exertion exhausted me and was followed by an awful feeling of weakness and a rapid palpitation of the heart. I seemed to lose my ambition, and a feeling of languor and sluggishness took its place. My appetite failed me and my sleep at night was disturbed and restless. In fact I was in a very sorry condition. I suffered in this way for some time. Then I began the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and they soon began to work a change for the better. My strength and spirits improved wonderfully, and the old feeling of tiredness began to leave me. My appetite returned and my weight increased steadily. By the time I had used less than half a dozen boxes I felt stronger than I had done for years. Since that time whenever I feel the need of a medicine a prompt use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills has always brought me speedy relief, and in future when ailing I shall never use anything but these pills, and strongly advise others to follow my example."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills create new blood, build up the nerves, and thus drive disease from the system. In hundreds of cases they have cured after all other medicines have failed, thus establishing the claim that they are a marvel among the triumphs of modern medical science. The genuine Pink Pills are sold only in boxes, bearing the full trade mark, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People." Protect yourself from imposition by refusing any pill that does not bear the registered trade mark around the box.

DOG DAYS

Named By Romans From the Position of the Dog Star.

The dog days are during the time off greatest heat, and were associated by the ancients with heat, and often with sickness. The Romans called the six or eight hottest weeks of summer "caniculares dies." According to their theory, the dog star, or Sirius, rising with the sun, added to its heat, and the dog days bore the combined heat of the dog star and the sun. The time is from July 3 to August 11.

Have you ever thought how many of our words in common use are taken from the Latin, with their form very little changed? Our word canine is taken almost in its present form from the Latin canis, and is almost as familiar a name to us as dog, in referring to our friends of that family.

THE WISEST MAN.

The wisest man I ever met, kept an oyster for a pet. "It won't do tricks," he used to say. "But then—it never runs away!"

THE SWALLOWS HOME.

Schoolteacher—What little boy can tell me where is the home of the swallow?

Bobby—I kin, please. Schoolteacher—Well, Bobby?

Bobby—The home of the swallow is the stummock.

MINE OF RUBBER.

In South Australia a mine of natural India rubber has been lately discovered.

Children Cry for CASTORIA

PERSONALS.

Mr. Peter Moore of Calumet was in town over Monday.

Mr. Henry Hammond spent Monday in Montreal.

Mr. P. Campbell spent Sunday and Monday with friends in Montreal.

Mr. T. Graham of Depot Harbor, Ont., spent a few days in town this week, the guest of Mrs. Chas. Calder.

Mr. Yule left on Tuesday morning for Montreal to resume his studies in the Presbyterian college. While here Mr. Yule has made a host of warm friends who will always be interested in his future welfare.

Mr. Chas. Law of Toronto, manager of the Edison Waragraph and Concert Co., was in town on Monday last, and arranged for a series of entertainments, particulars of which will be found elsewhere in this issue.

Mr. Finley McGibbon left on Monday for Vankleek Hill where he has engaged with the Taylor Bros. foundry.

Rev. T. J. Mansell, of Montreal, preached in the Methodist church morning and evening last Sunday.

The Rev. A. A. Radley is attending a convention in Montreal for a few days.

Dr. Allan of Avoca, and Mr. C. Deslaurier of Harrington, were in Lachute on Tuesday and gave us a friendly call.

The most interesting and instructive entertainment ever exhibited before a Lachute audience is the Waragraph.

Miss S. McCallum of Montreal is the guest of her sister Miss McCallum, for a few days this week.

Miss M. Stewart of Montreal is spending a few days in town, the guest of Mrs. J. S. Giles.

Miss Wanless, of Montreal, is the guest of Mrs. W. J. Simpson for a few days.

Miss Douglas of Montreal who has been spending the past few weeks in town, the guest of Miss Hampton, returned to town on Saturday last.

Dr. A. W. Stackhouse spent Wednesday last in Montreal.

Miss Maud Raitt is visiting friends in Point Fortune.

Miss Lilly Hampton was in Montreal on Wednesday.

The Rev. Thos. Everett will preach in St. Simeon's Church next Sunday.

Come early if you want to secure a seat at the Waragraph Entertainment next week as the tickets are going like hot cakes.

ST. PHILIPPE.

A few of the most enterprising citizens of this town were attempting to organize a brass band, but the promoter, a not overly-esteemed individual in this locality seems to find it a hard matter to secure enough ready cash, as the plan is not meeting with general approval. It is to be hoped that they will succeed between now and next spring, in order that they may join their harmonies with those of the bull frogs who are so numerous around this section of the country.

BIRTH.

CHRISTIE—At Lachute, on Monday, October 1st, the wife of Dr. G. Christie of a son.

HILLIKER—At Dalesville, on Monday September 17th, the wife of H. M. Hilliker of a son.

Hooper—At Brownsburg Sept. 28th, a son to Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Hooper.

MARRIAGES.

CAIRNS-SUMMERBY—On Wednesday, September 26th, at the residence of the bride's mother, Montreal, by the Rev. T. J. Mansell, Herbert E. Cairns, merchant, of Sawyerville, to Mary E. Summerby, daughter of Mrs. H. Scholefield.

DEATH.

HILLIKER—On Friday, September 28, at Dalesville, the beloved child of Mr. and Mrs. Hilliker, aged 11 days.

FOR SALE.

A wooded lot in 1st Con. No. 16 in the Township of Chatham, north of the Carrillon and Grenville Railway, containing 25 acres. Also deed for taking the brick clay on the railroad the whole width of the lot.

Will also lease twenty acres, more or less, of the front of same lot with pasture.

Apply to G. M. Bradford, Chateaufort-Blondeau, Ont.

CUSHING.

Miss K. Martin of Pt. Fortune was a guest at the Manse on Thursday and Friday.

Mr. Jas. K. Miller of Montreal was in Cushing last week.

Messrs J. B. and Lemuel Cushing spent part of last week at Sixteen Island Lake.

Mr. E. Whelehan was visiting friends in Lachine and Montreal for a few days.

Mrs. Ed. Cooke and children of Lachute are visiting at Mr. C. Cooke's Rev. Mr. Bennett of Hawkesbury was the guest of Rev. Jas. Fraser on Friday and Saturday.

Rev. Mr. Rowan of Montreal exchanged pulpits with Rev. W. P. Boshart on Sunday and delivered a very fine and practical sermon.

Quite a pleasant busking bee was held at Mr. Geo. O'Briens on Tuesday.

Mr. Robt. Dobbie and family are now occupying their new home in this locality.

Mr. Andrew McMeekin who returned to his home in Dalkeith, Ont., on Monday will be missed by his many friends in Cushing.

Mrs. Sidney Hartley and family of Montreal are spending a week with Mr. Heratio Hartley.

The fine weather and beautiful days are being enjoyed by all. Quite a number of the "Pansies" were out on Monday afternoon and held an impromptu meeting at the residence of Mr. Geo. Nichols.

AVOCA.

A pleasant event took place on September 26th at Mr. and Mrs. Peter Ladouceur's, Belle Falls when a large number of friends and relatives assembled to witness the marriage of Miss Christina Desjardin, to Mr. Frank Privisall, one of the most popular young men around the settlement of the Belle Falls. The Ceremony was performed by the Rev. C. Haughton. The bride was assisted by Miss Mary McRae of Harrington, while Mr. Joseph Privisall supported the groom. Mr. and Mrs. Privisall were the recipients of some very handsome presents. The happy couple have the best wishes of their many friends.

Master Thomas Edwards spent a few days in Lachute this week.

Mr. Willie Kelly had a logging bee, last week.

Mr. and Mrs. John Kelly gave a party on Friday evening last, a large number of the young people of Avoca attended and report a good jolly time.

Messrs. Walter Stuart and Adam Fraser of Rivington spent Sunday at John Bate's.

Archie Campbell of Point-au-Chene was in Avoca on Monday purchasing cattle.

Mr. R. J. Blundell student pastor of the Baptist church here, will preach his farewell sermon on Sunday next. We are sorry to lose Mr. Blundell.

Workmen have been busy in the Baptist Church during the last two weeks. It is now entirely finished and is a very pretty place of worship indeed, and is very substantial.

Ask your grocer for

Windsor Salt

For Table and Dairy, Purest and Best

PUBLIC NOTICE.

On the ninth day of October next at 10 o'clock a.m. there shall be sold at public auction, in the office of J. E. Valois, notary, Bethany Street, the following immovable properties:

1. That certain piece or parcel of land known and designated on the official plan and book of reference of the parish of St. Jernsalem, in the county of Argenteuil, under the number nine hundred and forty-four (944) containing 19270 feet with a brick house and out-buildings thereon erected.

2. Another piece or parcel of land known and designated on the official plan and book of reference under the number 960 and situate on the west side of Bethany Street, in the town of Lachute, with a wooden house and other buildings thereon erected.

The said properties form part of the estate and succession of the late Dame Rebecca Cole, in her lifetime, widow of the late Richard Duddridge.

For particulars, apply to J. E. VALOIS, Notary.

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!** 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 the oldest, simplest, safest and best remedy for the relief and cure of Diarrhoea, Dysentery, Cramps, Colic, Cholera, Cholera Morbus, Cholera Infantum, Summer Complaint, Canker of the Mouth or Stomach, and all fluxes of the bowels of infants or adults.

Refuse imitations, many of which are highly dangerous.

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 MAGEE, 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

Removed from the Old Store

WITH A FULL LINE OF
Boots, Shoes and Rubbers.

NEW STORE,
NEW GOODS,
LOW PRICES.

These are some of the reasons why we want to see you. We have everything you want and all that will suit you. Come and see our goods and secure the bargains we can give you.

E. LAVIGNE,

FOUNDRY STREET - LACHUTE.



FAMILIARITY oftentimes breeds contempt, but not for
THE SHERWIN-WILLIAMS CO'S
PAINTERS' COLORED PAINT.

Painters swear by it because it goes farther and is cheaper than any other Paste Paint in the market. Fine line of tints that are sure to please.

SOLD BY /

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

LADIES!

We call your special attention and invite your inspection of our

GOOD STOCK
OF MILLINERY

for this season. We have a grand display this Fall in all the very
LATEST STYLES, SHAPES, AND FASHIONS.

Other lines of Fall Goods are all in and complete.

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.

McOUAT & 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.

The West End Bakery
AND
High-class Confectionery Store.

Celebrated for Home-made Bread, and the Bread that gives that highly-satisfied feeling.

WEDDING CAKES A SPECIALTY.....

Hubert Kearns,
PROPRIETOR.

SALE OF VALUABLE REAL ESTATE.

In the matter of the Estate of Jennie J. MacArthur.

As the undersigned Executrix is winding up the estate she is prepared to sell all properties belonging to said estate at or near Dalesville at once. Offers in cash, or other terms of payments will be received for all or any lots belonging to said Estate to first of November next.

JANE HAMILTON,
Executrix Estate of the late Jennie J. MacArthur.

SAVE MONY ON NEW BICYCLES



SEND FOR FREE CATALOGUE of Bicycles and Sundries. FULL SIZE MEN'S OR LADIES' BICYCLES FOR \$30.00. Second hand Bicycles from \$5.00 and up. Repairing and Nickelling a Specialty. Sole Agents for Province of Quebec of following bicycles: CRESCENTS, RAMBLERS, SPECIALS. **T. W. BOYD & SON,** 1503 NOTRE DAME ST. MONTREAL.

UNEXAMPLED COURAGE.

DEEDS OF DARING AND DEVOTION IN THE WAR.

A Record of Some of the Most Striking Acts of Bravery in British Annals.

It is, of course, a truism that there is nothing like difficulty and danger for bringing out men's true characters and for developing all the grit and go there is in them. It may be added that when the crisis is a national one the splendor of the heroism brought into prominence is all the more striking. We cannot go back to any campaign in British history without coming across not only acts of the most signal daring, oftentimes of almost transcendent courage, but, what is still finer, deeds of devotion so unselfish that they touch the deepest chords of the human heart. Our military biography is full of such, and one can hardly read of them without being thrilled as by a line of heroic verse. And how many tingling heart-throbs of the kind have we not received during the present war! To read the daily papers is like being at a school of heroism; and no doubt the deeds of daring and doing performed on the battlefield for the Motherland did much to stimulate the splendid rush of volunteers to the Flag when the Queen called that sent thousands of the best of Britain's sons to emulate the traditional hardihood and the traditional devotion.

Whilst the New South Wales Lancers were at Aldershot some of them practised picking up and carrying off

A DISABLED COMRADE.

It was a happy thought to do so, and one can only hope if the chance should come in their way that they will be able to turn their dexterity to good account and so win the soldier's highest honour, the V.C.

The decoration of the Victoria Cross as most people are aware, was instituted as a reward to members of the British naval and military services for the performance, in presence of the enemy, of some signal act of valour or devotion to their country. Non-military persons, who are serving as volunteers against the enemy are also eligible. But there is one condition attached to the distinction which is not perhaps generally known; it is that the act for which the Cross is given must be a voluntary one.

There has probably never been a war since the institution of the V.C. when so many have gone to the front with the resolution to win the coveted distinction, if it by any means lay in their path, as in the present one. Nor can we wonder when both the leading commanders—that is, Lord Roberts and Sir Redvers Buller, besides several of the generals of divisions are V.C. heroes. Such examples fire men with a lofty spirit of emulation, and who can doubt but the many self-sacrificing deeds of which we read were in part stimulated by what their generals had done? Even where there has been no question of the Victoria Cross, the V.C. spirit has proved contagious; so much so that one could almost wish all those who have shown a spirit of sturdy devotion or brave self-forgetfulness might come in for some sort of recognition.

TAKE FOR INSTANCE

the act of the postmistress of Lady Grey, the chief town of the native reserve of the Free State border, who, when the Boers proclaimed the district Orange Free State territory, and sent rebels to post up President Steyn's proclamation at Lady Grey, which they did, quietly removed the objectionable document and put up in its place Sir Alfred Milner's proclamation telling the rebels at the same time that that was the proclamation for them. It has been stated in order to adorn the story that the lady pulled down the Boer flag which had been hoisted and ran up the Union Jack in its place; but I have it on the best authority that there was no flag either British or Boer in the question. Even without the bravado of the flag, however, the deed was one of conspicuous courage.

Such deeds as this as well as some that are still less, as it were, before the public eye, like that of Private Rogers, of the 1st Battalion Manchester Regiment, who wrapped his wounded captain in his great-coat and lay beside him all night to keep him warm, are a little liable to be forgotten, which is a pity. This act of the man Rogers I have heard doubts thrown upon. But permission has been given me to print an extract from a letter of Captain D. R. Paton, the officer referred to, which puts the matter beyond dispute.

Writing to his father, the famous painter, Sir Noel Paton, from the

temporary hospital at Ladysmith, October, 24th, he says:—"A private of mine and a sergeant of the Gordons dressed my wound roughly to stop the bleeding, and my Tommy and I lay down to wait for the ambulance. . . . I prefer to say no more of that night in the field—it is best forgotten; and you may be sure that I never welcomed the daylight as I did on Sunday morning. I knew that help would come with the light. . . . I am glad my Tommy—a private in my own company, stayed with me, for he wrapped me in his great-coat and lay with his arms round me all night to try and keep me warm. If he hadn't I am afraid I should have pegged out, for it

WAS BITTERLY COLD and I couldn't move at all."

Another deed which deserves to stand beside the above is that of Captain-Surgeon Buntine, of the Natal Carbineers. Dr. Buntine is an Australian, and was in practice at Pietermaritzburg, when the war broke out. He at once set out for the front and joined the Carbineers. He was, however, almost immediately sent for to help the Royal Army Medical Corps at headquarters at Ladysmith. The Carbineers were given the honourable and onerous duty of patrolling the Free State border, and Dr. Buntine was out with them when they had a brush with the enemy at Bester's, just under the Drakensberg, towering 10,000 ft. above them. The Carbineers were compelled to retire, and a trooper who was wounded had to be left where he fell. Dr. Buntine, however, rode back, accompanied by his trooper servant, Duke, placed the severely wounded man on his own horse, and then, holding the stirrup-leather of his servant's horse, ran all the way into camp. A non-commissioned officer of the same corps, Sergeant J. Todd, greatly distinguished himself by saving the life of a wounded officer at Ohlweley, under a hot fire.

Many such plucky acts have been recorded during the war. At the Battle of Reitfontein, for instance, a Carbineer named Cleaver was shot through the body while the men were retiring from an exposed position, whereupon Lieutenant Compton ran back and

OFFERED TO CARRY

him under cover. Cleaver asked to be left where he was as he was in great pain. Compton went away, but returned and again offered to take him to the ambulance. The man still declined, and the lieutenant retired under cover, being at the time much exposed. The wounded man was shortly afterwards taken up by the ambulance.

Still more worthy of note is the act of Lieutenant the Hon. Ralph Legge Pomeroy, second son of Viscount Harberton, of the 5th Dragoon Guards, who on the 5th of November, during a brush with the enemy near Ladysmith, went to the assistance of a wounded trooper, regardless of the bullets that were viciously "spitting" through the air, and carried him out of the fire zone. A similar act of heroism was performed at Ladysmith by an officer of the same regiment, Lieutenant J. Norwood, who also at great peril to himself saved the life of a trooper.

It speaks volumes for the "initiative" of

THE IRREGULAR TROOPS

to find so many acts of devotion and daring being performed by members of those contingents. Sir Redvers Buller, it will be remembered, looks upon initiative as the soul of the V.C. Perhaps the fact that the irregular troops are less drilled, less of the nature of machines, and possibly in consequence, like the Boers, more mobile, has its advantage in allowing their members to act more from personal volition. Certain it is that the various corps of irregular and volunteer troops have greatly excelled in acts where personal initiative has come in. Such acts have been so numerous that one cannot hope to give more than a brief selection of them.

The story of Trooper Clifford Turpin, of the Imperial Light Horse, at the Battle of Elands-laagte is an instance in point. His colonel was shot in the body and Turpin caught him in his arms and was carrying him away to a place of safety when the poor officer received a bullet through the brain while in the trooper's arms. He put the body down and rushed on in the field, and he and one of the Gordon Highlanders were the first to get into the Boer laager and take it.

FOR HIS GALLANTRY

Turpin was promoted to the rank of sergeant and his name was mentioned in despatches.

Another trooper of one of the irregular corps, namely, A. W. Evans,

of the Natal Mounted Rifles, did an act for which he was recommended for the V.C. He fell into an ambush with a patrol. The patrol was retreating when the horse of a fellow-trooper named Golding, who was on foot, broke away. Evans dashed after Golding's mount and brought it back in spite of a heavy fire from the enemy. Trooper Evans, who is nineteen years of age, had not long left St. George's School, Harpenden.

Not less worthy of note is the brave deed of Trooper Martin, of the Natal Mounted Police, who conducted Lieutenant Hooper, of the 5th Lancers, through the Boer lines to Ladysmith, and returned with a message from Sir George White for General Wolffe-Murray. Martin was recommended for promotion by General Murray, and was immediately afterwards raised to the rank of sergeant. Martin, who is a son of Captain Martin, of the Royal Artillery, Woolwich, only completed his twentieth year last July.

As the instances of bravery here given are more particularly concerned with those whose efforts was rather to save life than to kill—to include the latter would necessitate a reproduction of nearly the whole list of those who have gone to South Africa—one need only mention the name of Bugler Shurlock, who, metaphorically, took the scalps of three Boers at Elands-laagte, in order to point out how, under the stress of the Empire's danger, the

VERY BOYS AND WOMEN

became heroes. Hence it should not be forgotten that it was to a boy-bugler's presence of mind in blowing a resonant "Charge!" in reply to the sounds of "Cease fire!" given by the Boer trumpeters in order to mislead, that the victory of Elands-laagte was largely due. The incident was referred to by Mr. Paarse, of the Daily News. "The Devons," he wrote, "had gained the crest of its steepest side, and the Gordons, with the Manchester and the Light Horse, were sweeping over its nearer ridge, when, to our astonishment, we heard the 'Cease fire!' and 'Retire!' sounded by buglers. It was difficult to account for them, but not so now, when we knew that the Boers had learned our bugle-calls. In obedience to that sound the Gordons were beginning to fall back, when their boy-bugler saying, 'Retire be hanged!' rushed forward and blew a hasty charge. Whereupon ranks closed up and the

HUNG IN MID STREAM

while Boer bullets began to whistle about the naked figures. A party of the enemy had discovered what they were at and opened a hot fire upon them at a distance of about 450 yards. It was necessary once more to plunge into the water, and the enterprise would have failed but for the pluck of Corporal Cox, who again mounted the pont and got the hawser free. All this time Lieutenant Carlisle continued to keep hold of the gunwale, declining to leave Barkley, who he feared might have another attack of cramp; and, although bullets never ceased to play about them, one grazing the lieutenant's arm and another splintering the gunwale between his hands, they marvellously escaped, and were safely drawn with the pont into the welcome shelter of the south bank.

Of the many incidental acts of devotion worthy of note, one may mention that of Sergeant Sheridan, who in the retiring movement on the last-named occasion, seeing Private Dowling wounded, CARRIED HIM FOR HALF A MILE until they were both out of danger. At the same time Lance-Corporal Farrall went back under a murderous fire, and, making two successive trips, brought out two wounded men, whose wounds he dressed before moving them.

Similarly, in General French's advance to the relief of Kimberley, as well as later in the wonderful sweeping advance first to Bloemfontein and then upon Pretoria, we read of numberless acts of individual devotion and daring. On the way from Riet River to the Modder a patrol skirmish took place, in which Corporal Fetting, of the New South Wales Lancers, was badly hurt. Corporal, now Sergeant, Gould at once went to his assistance, and succeeded in bringing him out of danger under a heavy fire. Trooper Firmin likewise distinguished himself in the same action.

COURAGEOUSLY CARRYING OUT a wounded officer of the 16th Lancers. Nor should we forget the act of Lieutenant De Crespigny, who in a reconnaissance from General French's column, on January 19th, rode back under a hot fire and rescued a dismounted trooper.

One would like to mention other deeds of daring and devotion did space

permit—deeds like that of Sergeant Barker, V.C., and Gunner Lodge, V.C., whose coolness and bravery in working the resumed guns at Koon Spruit saved that disastrous affair from becoming a catastrophe. Deeds like that of Lieutenant Mathias, on the 6th of January, when he saved a Hotchkiss from falling into the hands of Boers, or—finer still—like that of the sixteen Manchesters, who held an advanced post of Caesar's Camp the whole of that critical day, and left, as "the price of Empire," fourteen of their number dead in their sangar. Nor should one forget Sergeant Boseley, who, fighting his gun on that eventful day, and having an arm and a leg taken off, bade his men "Roll me away and go on with the firing."

The war has shown us every description of hero, from the man who, like Private Hinton, simply knew how to do his duty and die at his post as hospital attendant, or like Chaplain Robertson, who fearlessly exposed himself on the field of battle in giving such comfort as he could to wounded or dying men, to men like Baden-Powell, who seemed to be the captain of every resource, but always captain and commandant of himself, ready if need be to die in defence of the post and people under his charge, but knowing a deeper and safer wisdom in living and going "softly, softly," so as to "catch the monkey," or—what was as good in this case—Eloft!

Many do and will continue to regret the war; but everyone must be pleased to think, not only how the nation rose to the emergency, but that it was the means of bringing to the front not only so many fine talents, but so many fine qualities to boot. It shows how secure so far the national feeling and the national tradition lie at the basis of the common life. The two things may be summed up in the words "home" and "supremacy" wherever the flag flies. The thought was well exemplified in the dream of a soldier in the hospital at Colesberg. He was feverish and restless, but towards midnight he fell into a gentle sleep; then—the story is told by a German doctor—he began to sing in a soft, low voice. And what think you he sang? "Home, Sweet Home," and "Rule Britannia." That dreaming soldier was a personification of England and Our Empire.

FLEE FROM RAIN.

One of the Peculiarities of the Chinese Race.

It is one of the peculiarities of the Chinese to carefully avoid being caught in the rain; the chief reason for this is that they have a superstition that drops of rain falling on the hair breed vermin, which, with their long hair, it is very difficult for them to get rid of. They are, however, equally careful not to wet their feet. Their care of their feet is not altogether due to the fact that the soles of their shoes are made of pasteboard and liable to be injured by soaking, but also because they believe that sore feet are brought about by getting them damp. This fear of the Chinese of rainstorms has had a peculiar effect on their mobs and armies. At the time of the massacre of 1870 at Tien-Tsin the mob, after it had burned the French Consulate, the cathedral and convent, had destroyed the orphanage of the Sisters of Charity and had murdered the Consul, all the Sisters and several priests, started toward the other settlement, determined to put all foreigners to death. The cathedral behind them was in flames, and the mob, fresh from the torture of nuns, was hungry for blood. They started down the Taku road with frenzied shouts and the beating of drums and gongs, when suddenly it began to rain. That was the end of the massacre. The crowd covered their heads and scattered.

THE BOSTON WIDOW.

Whipper—By George! the Widow Brimmer is a stylish bit. I don't know, but I'd make up to her if I thought there was any chance.

Towlman—Don't you worry, old man. If there is any chance for you in that quarter, the widow will soon make you aware of it. She won't wait for you to ask, if she has made up her mind to take you.

HIS OWN TALK ONLY.

O, Gabbie's all right, remarked the man who never spoke ill of any one. Of course he's a trifle fond of conversation, but—

Conversation! exclaimed Pepprey. Not at all. It's a monologue or nothing with him.

PRECIOUS STONES.

Which May be Found Among Pebbles in Favorable Localities.

Did you ever search for unusual pebbles? Nearly everywhere there are semi-precious stones to be found in the common gravel, but few people know how to look for them.

Jasper is red, mottled with every color of the rainbow, but not transparent; carnelian is red, of many shades, transparent; chalcedony is white or gray, transparent, and rather soft; rock crystal is white and transparent. Make your pebbles wet, hold them up to the light, and, if you can see through them, they are, according to color, carnelian, chalcedony or rock crystal. If there are no flaws, these pebbles are worth cutting for ornaments.

Now, if the pebbles are banded black-and-white and brown-and-white, with the white bands transparent, that is onyx, a valuable stone, used for cutting into cameo gems. If the pebbles are banded in red, white, gray or any other colors, they are agate. Some agates are banded of a dozen different kinds of precious stones, others are like clear glass, with beautiful moss-like or tree-like markings, and moss-agate is worth money. Jet is a soft, opaque, black stone, which was once the sap of the pitch-pine, but has turned into a fine variety of cannel coal. Fragments of fossil pine trees are always found with the jet. Hundreds of tons are used for mourning jewelry.

None of the stones are so precious as the topaz. Pebbles of topaz may be known, because, they are very clear yellow. The darker kinds are known as smoky quartz. Another class of lovely gem-pebbles are the common amethysts, ranging through every possible shade of purple and violet. Garnets appear as deep-red, transparent crystals, stuck in the rock, and looking at first sight like heads of rusty nails.

SAVE YOUR HAIR.

Every human being needs light and air and cleanliness for health and life itself, but they seem to forget, if they ever knew, that the hair, being a vital structure, needs like the body, light, air and cleanliness.

Civilization is especially mindful of the need of cleanliness for the hair, while apparently oblivious of its demands for air and light. But, while practicing the cleanliness to which it is addicted, it often pursues methods that are fatally injurious to the scalp and growth of the hair.

Washing the hair with strong alkali solutions—ammonia, soda and borax—is highly pernicious. They leave the hair dry and faded, produce incipient baldness and grayness of the hair.

Never wash the hair with an ordinary "cake" of soap. Not only is it incapable of cleaning the scalp thoroughly, but the hard soap is apt to remain on the hair in flakes or clogged masses, giving it a dingy appearance and eventually rotting it.

To prepare the soap for shampooing select a reliable soap—there are several on the market—shave it in atoms till you have the required amount—two or three ounces, according to the quantity of the hair—and place over the fire with enough water to cover it well and as much soda as will fit on a ten-cent piece. Let it come to a boil, and you will have a saponaceous compound that makes shampooing a luxury.

Rub thoroughly into the head with the tips of the fingers, being careful to go over every particle of the scalp and dislodge dandruff and adherent scurf scales. Rinse thoroughly in warm water and apply more soft soap. Continue this until the suds that comes from the hair are pure and white.

Be careful to get every particle of soap and soapy water from the head. Rinse thoroughly in one basin of water after another till there is no trace of soap.

Then begin to dry with hot towels. Do not dry your hair by a stove, register or heater; the hot air is too drying. Hot towels and a fan, if you are not susceptible to cold, are the best drying mediums.

A GOOD EXCUSE.

Mamma—Now go and say good night to your governess, like a good little girl, and give her a kiss.

Little Puss—I'll say good night, but I won't give her a kiss.

Mamma—That's naughty! Why won't you give her a kiss?

Little Puss—Because she slaps people's faces when they try to kiss her.

Mamma—Now, don't talk nonsense! but do as you're told.

Little Puss—Well, mummy, if you don't believe me—ask papa!

HOUSEHOLD.

JELLY RECIPES.

Peach Butter.—To every pound of peaches, weighed after peeling and stoning allow one half pound of sugar. Pare and stone the peaches which should be very ripe and melon cut in pieces and put through the press. Put over the fire in a porcelain kettle let the pulp heat slowly and cook, stirring occasionally until it is of the consistency of marmalade. Add the sugar, stir until it is dissolved and cook rapidly for 15 minutes. Place the kettle on the back part of the stove where the butter will not become cooled until it is quite solid. Pack in jars or tumblers while hot.

Apple Butter.—Pare and core the apples, cut in pieces and put through the press. To every pint of apple pulp take one quart of new sweet cider. Cider not more than two days old will make the best apple butter used with tart apples. Boil the cider down one half; then measure using in the proportion given above. Add the apple pulp and cook very slowly stirring often. When it begins to thicken, sweeten to taste with brown sugar. Stir until the sugar is entirely dissolved; cook until the butter is the desired consistency—that of soft jam; pack in jars or tumblers while hot, and keep in a cool place. If preferred spiced, allow the following quantities: to every five quarts of apple pulp, one teaspoonful each of ground cloves, allspice and cinnamon.

Citron Preserves.—Three pounds of citron, two lemons, three pounds of sugar, one eighth pound of ginger root. Pare and slice the citron. Extract the juice from the lemons and cut them in slices. Bruise the ginger root slightly, tie it in a muslin cloth and cover with three pints of water. Add the slices of lemon and boil until the water is highly flavored; strain saving all the water. Add to this the sugar and juice of the lemons, stir until the sugar is dissolved, boil and skim until clear. Add the citron and boil until the slices are transparent, but not too soft to keep their shape. Put them carefully in glass jars, pour the sirup over them and seal while hot.

Coffee Jelly.—Half a box of gelatine, two cupfuls of boiling water, half a cupful of cold water one cupful of sugar, three fourths of a cupful of clear, strong coffee. Cover the gelatine with the cold water and let it stand for half an hour, dissolve in the hot water and add the sugar and coffee. Stir until the sugar is dissolved and strain. Turn into a mold previously wet with cold water, and when solidified serve with whipped cream.

Grape Catsup.—Five pounds of ripe grapes, two and a half pounds of brown sugar, one tablespoonful of pepper, one tablespoonful each of whole cloves, cinnamon, and allspice, two cupfuls of vinegar, two teaspoonfuls of salt, two blades of mace. Put the grapes through the press, add the sugar, vinegar, salt, and spices. Boil until thick as ordinary catsup, remove the whole spices and bottle while hot.

Chili Sauce.—Eight ripe tomatoes, three good-sized onions, one teaspoonful cinnamon, one teaspoonful cloves, one teaspoonful ginger, one tablespoonful salt, pinch of red pepper, one cup sugar, three cups vinegar, cut tomatoes and onions in small pieces, add spices, vinegar, and sugar, and cook until as thick as you wish it, seal and it will keep any length of time.

Tomato Marmalade.—To two pounds of tomatoes add two pounds of sugar and the juice and grated rind of one lemon; scald the tomatoes and take off the skin; mix the sugar with the tomatoes, and boil them slowly for an hour, skimming and stirring; add the juice and grated rind of the lemon and boil another half hour, or till it is a thick, smooth mass.

SELECTED, TESTED RECIPES.

A New Mackerel Dish.—Thoroughly freshen two fish by soaking over night; wash in fresh water in the morning, wipe dry and squeeze lemon juice over the flesh side. Lay one of the fish in the bottom of a baking-pan, and cover with a thick dressing made of bread-crumbs, well seasoned with parsley, pepper, salt, butter and some bits of thin lemon peel, the outside yellow part. Lay the other fish on this dressing and baste with melted butter and hot water. Bake until brown, remove to a hot platter without disturbing the layers, use a flat-iron in the baking pan to make

handling easy, and cover the top with bread-crumbs moistened in melted butter and baked to a pretty brown. Garnish with thin lemon slices and parsley.

Ginger Snaps.—One cup butter and lard mixed, one half cup sugar, one cup New Orleans molasses, one teaspoonful soda scalded in one cup hot water, three teaspoonfuls ginger. Beat well and handle lightly. Roll out very thin, cut and bake in a hot oven. Bake on the slide, so that they will brown quickly without raising and be very brittle. This recipe is very fine. I make soft ginger cake by the same baking powder and using one half the quantity of flour—one and a half cups.

Currant Jelly Omelet.—Make a plain egg omelet, and just before serving, spread with currant jelly—considered a great delicacy either as a breakfast or luncheon dish.

DELICIOUS CRANBERRIES.

Cranberries are frequently served in a semi-liquid state, but are so much superior in taste and appearance when firm enough to be moulded that every housewife should learn to cook them in this way. It is the only way, indeed, in which they may be appropriately served with turkey or meat. Too long cooking impairs the flavor. Always cook cranberries in granite or porcelain. Metal will give them an unpleasant taste and a bad color.

To make cranberry sauce to perfection, allow to one quart of cranberries one cupful of cold water, and let cook 10 minutes, until the skins have begun to break. Then add two cupfuls of granulated sugar, and let boil 10 minutes longer, stirring frequently with silver or granite spoon, to prevent scorching. Pour into earthen or granite molds, and let set for 12 hours before serving, although in a cold place it will become firm very quickly if made as directed. Pint bowls make very good molds, and large-sized egg-cups make pretty individual shapes.

Cranberry pie is delicious, and a frequent dessert. To make it, wash and pick over one quart of cranberries, and place in a deep granite pie dish, with two cups of granulated sugar and the juice of half a lemon. Cover with nice puff paste, and bake in a moderate oven for three-fourths of an hour.

Cranberry tart, if nicely made, is as handsome as it is good. Line a granite pie dish with puff paste, and fill it with cranberries, lemon juice, and sugar, as for cranberry pie. Twist little strips of puff paste, and lay them across the top of the pie to form a neat lattice work. Bake in a brisk oven. Serve cold.

SIMPLE REMEDIES.

For Summer Diarrhea.—Listerine, one ounce; potass. carbonate, one dram; syr. rhei aromat., seven ounces. Half an ounce every four hours.

Varicose Veins.—Tincture collinsonia is a specific in the treatment of varicose veins. Ten drops four times daily, all other conditions of the patient receiving proper attention, will produce prompt benefit.

Tonsillitis.—Let the patient wet his forefinger and dip it into powdered bicarbonate of sodium. The surface of the tonsil should be rubbed with the end of the finger every five minutes during half an hour, and afterward every hour during the same day.

Powder Stains on the Skin.—They may be removed by painting with the following solution: Bismuth of ammonia and distilled water, equal parts. Then dilute with hydrochloric acid to reach the tissues more deeply affected.

Infantile Diarrhoea.—At the onset give a tablespoonful of the following mixture: Oil of ricini, one ounce; glycerine, two ounces; oil of cassia, one drop. After it has operated freely give listerine combined with a small dose of Balle's papine.

Gargle and Mouth Wash.—Diluted listerine makes a pleasant and efficient gargle and mouth wash, acting kindly on irritated or inflamed mucous surfaces, and removing any unpleasant odors of the breath.

For Sore Eyes.—Bathe in weak solution of salt and water, before going to bed.

For Scald or Burn.—If only on the surface, make an ointment of sulphur and lard stiff and cover the sore.

Diphtheria Remedy.—Inhale the fumes of slaked lime. Put some lime in a small vessel and inhale with a funnel.

Earache Cure.—Roast small onion until soft, dip it in sweet oil and insert in the ear. When the pain is relieved take out the onion and put raw cotton in.

Blackberry Cordial.—Secure ripe

berries and crush them; to each gallon of juice add one quart of boiling water; let it stand 24 hours, stirring it a few times; strain and add two pounds of sugar to each gallon of liquid; put in jugs and cork tight. It may be used in two months.

Flaxseed Sirup for Colds.—Boil flaxseed until water becomes slimy, then strain, sweeten with powdered rock candy, and juice of fresh lemons. Dose: wineglassful when cough is troublesome.

Cure for a Felon.—Take the yolk of an egg, an equal quantity of common salt and one tablespoonful spirits of turpentine. Mix well and apply poultice at bed time.

LITTLE THINGS

That led to Some of the World's Greatest Discoveries.

The rolling of cold iron was first suggested, it is said, by a workman who was placing a piece of hot iron in the rolls and carelessly allowed his tongs to be drawn in also. Noticing that the tongs rolled without breaking, he called the attention of the Superintendent to the incident. The matter was investigated, experiments were made, and it was found that cold rolled iron is equal to steel for shafting purposes.

A Nuremberg glass cutter accidentally discovered the art of etching upon glass. A few drops of aqua fortis fell upon his spectacles and he noticed that the acid caused the glass to corrode and soften. He at once took the hint, drew figures upon the glass with varnish, applied the aqua fortis and then cut away the glass from around the drawing. Removing the varnish, he found the figures that he had drawn raised upon a dark background.

Finiguerra, the master of early engraving, delighted in doing deeds of kindness. One day a washerwoman, in washing a piece of clothing in which a needle had been carelessly left, had the misfortune to run it into her hand. The needle broke, and more than half of it was left embedded in the flesh. It gave her much pain, and as soon as she could she went to Finiguerra's studio, put down the bundle of damp clothes that she was carrying to their owner, and asked the artist to help her. After much patient, careful manipulation with his fine tools he succeeded in extracting the broken needle.

The woman thanked him, and as she lifted her damp bundle to leave the studio Finiguerra noticed that it had rested upon one of his engravings and had received an excellent impression from it. The engraving, like all others of that time, was a metal plate complete in itself, and was regarded as a single picture. The impression made upon the damp cloth suggested to the alert mind of Finiguerra the possibility of producing an indefinite number of pictures from a single original. By experimenting he perfected his discovery, and eventually made it possible for all homes to have beautiful engravings, for, previous to his discovery, only the wealthy could afford them.

CARE OF CLOTHES.

Girls should be early taught the importance of caring for their clothes. With some neatness is innate, but many, if allowed to follow their own inclinations, kick off their shoes, drop their clothes in a heap on the floor, and in the morning "jump into them" regardless of appearance or of hygienic laws. Teach the girls and boys, too, to hang their clothing—undergarments especially—over the back of a chair, at night, where the air will circulate through them, for this is as important as airing the night dress and bedding in the morning. Stockings, if left in a heap where no air is stirring, will be clammy in the morning, especially if they were wet with perspiration at night. Those who perspire freely should hang their waists wrong side out to air and never hang them in a close closet. Underverts that are worn all day should not be worn at night. Old loose ones should take their place. In the summer, nothing but the night gown is necessary.

As a girl grows older she should learn to shake and brush her gowns and jackets, especially her best ones, before hanging them up; also, to sponge off any spots, tighten the loose buttons and repair any breaks, so that the garments are in perfect readiness for instant use. It is annoying to wait for a rip to be mended or a button to be sewed on at the last minute, when the horse is harnessed and you yourself are ready. Gloves, shoes and hats are in the same category.

Floriculture.

LEGEND OF WHITE NARCISSUS.

In lace and linen and silken slippers And shewn of satin they dressed the bride,

With a gossamer veil, and a wreath of blossoms

To crown her beauty, the day she died.

With rich perfumes of the rose and lily

They combed and plaited her locks of gold.

And under the tree where once she lay

They hid her down in the frozen mold.

With sun and shadow and balmy breezes

Came the spring to her place of rest.

And a slender blade like an emerald arrow

Lifted the clouds above her breast.

Crystal dew of the purple twilight,

Silver rains of the morning cloud,

Coaxed the stem from its leafy shelter.

Drew the bud from its folded ehroud.

Pale and pure as a pearl of ocean

It slipped the green of its dainty sheath.

Deep in its heart a hint of yellow

From the braided tresses that lay beneath.

So it was born, the bride's fair daughter—

The white narcissus that buds and blows.

Sweet and starry in silent places,

Over the grave of the winter snows.

ABOUT THE PRETTY CARNATION.

Do you know the meaning of the name of what many people consider the prettiest flower that grows? The word carnation means flesh color; not the pinkish yellow, commonly understood by that name, but the tints employed by portrait painters in representing faces. The carnations on a palette include all the reds and pinks and creams and whites, with their intermediate tones, tending to red, yellow and white.

It will thus be seen how appropriate is the name, as applied to a group of flowers whose petals display all the reds, pinks, yellows and whites, as they are seen in the human face. We may have pinkish white, and whitish red, cream white and yellow white, whitish yellow and pinkish yellow, all shown in the carnation family, and all veritable flesh tints.

The word carnation, as understood by florists, means a double pink, that is, a pink having an excessive number of petals. The pink, in its natural state, has five petals, ten stamens and two pistils. Through rich culture the stamens have developed into petals.

By a similar process all the numberless varieties of double roses that we have to-day were evolved from the wild rose, with five petals, and a great number of stamens. Many of our favorite flowers have reached their present stage largely through the agency of man.

The old botanists told us that a double flower is a monstrosity, and that a true naturalist prefers a blossom in its wild state. The new botanists are telling us something quite different. They say that all flowers are the result of development, and that man's agency must be taken into account, as well as any other factor. According to this view, double flowers and modern varieties have a rightful place in any system of natural history.

We all know what is meant by the color named pink; it is a red, lightened with white. There are as many shades of pink as there are of red, and these range from one almost as dark as garnet to one almost white, with the faintest roseate tinge. Yet, when we think of the flower "pink," we know that it is not necessarily pink in color; it may be a red pink, a yellow pink or a white pink.

Still, there is a reason for the color, pink, having the name of the flower, pink. The old-fashioned clove-pink, such as we used to see in our grandmothers' gardens, have five petals. This species is taken as the type of the pink genus. All varieties of pink are placed under the head of Dianthus. This generic name for the pink family means, literally, "flower of Jove," or "flower of the gods. From very early times the whole tribe has been admired for its beauty and fragrance.

CURATIVE QUALITIES OF COMMON PLANTS.

It is not a generally accepted fact that nearly all the plants grown have some curative virtue, but such is the case. And if the average man would only appreciate this statement at its full value he would give the preference to the plants which are certain to cure ailments if treated properly, as it costs no more to raise a medicinal plant than one purely ornamental. Take, for instance, the beautiful sunflower. If you get the leaves and stems and steep them in brandy, you

have a tincture which has all the virtues of quinine. A small quantity will brace you up and give you a ravenous appetite. A larger quantity will cure your neuralgia, or allay your fever, if you happen to be suffering from typhoid. The sweet-smelling verbena makes an infusion which is a fine cure for sore throat, and it will also prevent your hair falling off. Fennel, which we grow in kitchen gardens to flavor sauces, makes a man strong, gives him courage, and adds a dozen years to his life.

Ferns have many curative qualities. If you are wanting in common sense the maidenhair fern will give it to you, and it has been known to make idiots into sensible men. Maidenhair fern tea is a splendid cure for a cold. And the tincture makes one's hair grow luxuriantly.

You can easily grow a blackberry bush in your garden, and from its leaves and fruit many useful medicines can be made. If you eat the young shoots they will harden your gums. If you make a decoction of the leaves you have a cure for whooping cough. For an ordinary sore throat nothing is better than blackberry jam. And if you boil the leaves in strong lye you get a liquid which will dye your hair a beautiful glossy black.

The cowslip can be very easily cultivated. It looks pretty, and it is very useful. If you cannot sleep, take some of the powdered root and it will send you into the soundest slumber. If you want to do some mountain climbing, and don't feel your nerves up to the mark, boil the roots in ale and take a few draughts of it. You can then stand on a masthead without a tremor.

Camomile is worth cultivating for the sake of its pleasant and refreshing odor. But it is also a valuable medicinal remedy. No finer stimulant can be found for a languid stomach than camomile tea. If you make a tincture with spirits of wine it will cure your neuralgia, while an infusion is an excellent thing to give irritable and restless children.

Coltsfoot, with its pleasant smell, is a cure for asthma. You can make it into cigarettes or fill your pipe with it and it will give you instant relief.

The lovely lily of the valley has the curious power of strengthening the memory. It also strengthens the heart, and is a splendid thing to take before going on a long cycle ride. And if you make a snuff of the dried flowers it will cure the worst headache.

The fragrant marigold, much used on the continent for flavoring soups, is a splendid thing for consumption. It also raises one's spirits in a wonderful manner. If you have measles there is nothing to equal a decoction of marigolds, while the pain of a bee-sting can be removed by rubbing a fresh flower to the painful spot.

Lavender makes the hair grow, it cures sprains and stiff joints, and a little oil of lavender will cure giddiness and palpitation.

The primrose is useful as well as ornamental. If you make an infusion of primroses you have as good a cure as any doctor can give you for headache, hysteria or sleeplessness.

No garden should be without an apple tree. A poultice of rotten apples will cure sore eyes. If you eat a few good apples every day you will be sure to escape the gout. And if you are inclined to have warts a raw apple rubbed on them will very quickly remove them.

SHELLFISH

Make a Curious Sound By the Closing of Their Shells.

Most seamen can tell of curious clinking sounds heard on calm nights at sea, and the origin of the noise seems so altogether unaccountable that it has often created some alarm among superstitious fishermen.

A distinguished naturalist made a careful study of the sounds on many occasions, and found that it was not a sustained note, but made up of a multitude of tiny notes, each clear and distinct in itself, and ranging from a high treble down to a bass. When the ear was applied to the gunwale of the boat the sound grew more intense, and in some places, as the boat moved on, it could not be heard at all.

On other occasions the sounds resembled the tolling of bells, the booming of guns and the note of an Aeolian harp.

For a long time he was unable to trace the cause, but at length discovered that the sounds were made by shellfish, hundreds of them opening their shells and closing them with sharp snaps. The noise, partly muffled by the water, sounded indescribably weird. He was finally led to the conclusion that, as the shellfish made the sounds, they probably had some meaning, and that the clicks might possibly be a warning of danger when the shallow water was disturbed by the boat.

A refreshing beverage.

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

Abbey's Effervescent Salt

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

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

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

Dyspepsia's

Victims.

The Cause of the trouble and how to overcome it.

It frequently produces Headaches, Heartburn, Dizziness and other distressing symptoms.

The primary cause of indigestion or dyspepsia is lack of vitality; the absence of nerve force; the loss of the life-sustaining elements in the blood. No organ can properly perform its functions when the source of nutriment fails. When the stomach is robbed of the nutriment demanded by nature assimilation ceases, un-natural gases are generated and the entire system responds to the discord.

BATE'S

BLOOD

BUILDERS

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 25c a box, or six boxes for \$1.70, by addressing

THE

CUMMINGS & BATES

MEDICINE CO.,

L'ORIGNAL, ONT.

Bring your Boys for their School Suits Early. We have our winter stock just in.

MEN and YOUTHS
Fall Overcoats. Short and Long.
Something New
For working men and farmers in Smocks
Reversible Styles, Rubber Lined, Etc.

W. BANFORD.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

ANNUAL Western Excursion

ROUND TRIP RATES

From all Stations in Ontario and Quebec to—
Detroit, Mich.; Cleveland, Ohio;
Saginaw, Mich.; Bay City, Mich.;
Grand Rapids, Mich.;
Chicago, Ill.; Cincinnati, Ohio;
Columbus, Ohio; St. Paul, Minn.;
Minneapolis, Minn.; (via Rail
through Sault Ste. Marie, via
Owen Sound and Lake Superior.

TICKETS GOOD GOING

SEPTEMBER 27, 28, & 29,
Returning until October 15th,
CHOICE OF RATES.

For further particulars apply to
Canadian Pacific Railway Ticket
Agents.

WANTED

Quotations for supplying the
following qualities of Pressed
Hay, F.C.B. cars.

A. Hay, Timothy, No. 1.
B. Hay, mixed with clover,
No. 2.
C. Hay, mixed with *coucou*
blanc, No. 3.
Address, Gysens, de Villers &
Co., 13, 15, St. Urbain Street,
Montreal.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

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

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

	Daily.	Sun.
Lve. MONTREAL	9.00 a.m.	10.25 a.m.
Arr. TORONTO	4.25 p.m.	7.15 a.m.
Arr. HAMILTON	5.35 p.m.	8.30 a.m.
Arr. NIAGARA FALLS	8.40 p.m.	10.10 a.m.
Arr. BUFFALO	10.00 p.m.	12.00 n.m.
Arr. LONDON	6.30 p.m.	11.00 p.m.
Arr. DETROIT	9.45 p.m.	1.10 p.m.
Arr. CHICAGO	7.20 a.m.	8.35 p.m.

*On Sundays leaves Montreal 8.00 p.m.
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

J. M. DORION, Lachute or St. Philippe
W. H. GARRETT, Lachute,
or to
D. WILLIAMSON, Grenville, Pro. Qua.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

Is hereby given to the traveling
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.

G. J. WALKER,
Sec. Treasurer.
8-13-4.

FIRST-CLASS OVERCOATS FOR \$9.00

FALL SUITINGS.

Splendid Variety. Good Workmanship, Good Material,
and Low Prices are the three requisites for a purchase.

These we are now offering to those wishing a thorough
good suit.....

Come and inspect my stock.

D. LAPOINTE,

MERCHANT TAILOR.

JOHN SIMON SELLS

THE MOODY
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)

LACHUTE.

GRIST MILLS.

The undersigned having
again leased the Lachute
Grist Mills from J. C. Wil-
son & 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 Buck-
wheat Flour, Bran,
and Shorts.

P. CAMPBELL & Co.

TELEPHONE NO. 44.

Orders delivered anywhere in
the town.

Cures Ringworm.

"I had ringworm on my head
for nearly a year.

"I consulted three doctors
but derived little or no benefit
from their treatment.

"I then commenced to use
Burdock Blood Bitters.

"Besides taking it internally
I washed the affected parts with
it and when the bottle was
finished I was completely
cured." Elsie Slaght, Teeter-
ville, Ont.

Burdock Blood Bitters cures sores,
ulcers, boils, pimples, eczema and all skin
eruptions of the most chronic type. It
makes the blood rich and pure, drives all
foul material from the system and builds
up the tissues of the body.

LADIES!

The following lines are now open
for your inspection.

FALL AND WINTER JACKETS

AND A NEW ASSORTMENT OF

TWO-PIECE COSTUMES FOR FALL & WINTER,

In the most Fashionable Materials.

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 Every Body

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

Call and Examine our Stock

GENTLEMEN!

Anything you want in

Tailoring or Gent's Furnishings
you can get Cheaper and Better at
Kennedy's than any other place in
town.

New Goods are all in. Suitings,
Fall and Winter Overcoatings, Shirts,
Ties, Underwear, etc.

A. D. KENNEDY,

[Opposite Rodrigue's Hotel].

The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXV.

LACHUTE FRIDAY, OCT. 12. 1900.

NO. 33

Professional & Commercial

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

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

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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.E., D.D.S. L.D.S.,
SURGEON DENTIST,
LACHUTE P.Q. 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.

MALCOLM SMITH,
Licensed Auctioneer.
P. O. Box 10. Lachute, Que.
For the District of Terrebonne. Sales
conducted in French and English.

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

House to rent—A nice property
newly built and fitted, adjoining that
of Dr. McConnell, west end. Apply
to M. Paquette.

Horses Wanted—Mr P. Lavigne
and Mr. J. A. Charest of Montreal,
will be at Lafleur's hotel on Satur-
day of each week to buy horses, and
will pay highest prices.

Children Cry for CASTORIA.

Men Wanted—For working on lum-
ber wood operations. Apply at once
to W. D. Graham, Jr., Arundel.

Wanted,—a young girl from the
country as general servant. Apply
to Mrs H. Kearns, Lachute Mills.

Special Notice—Any person found
trotting their horses over the bridges
in town, will be prosecuted by order
of the mayor.

Children Cry for CASTORIA.

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.

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

Notice—All surplus stock must go.
Prices do not count—H. E. Burwash.

Girls Wanted—A few girls to whom
will be given good steady employ-
ment. Apply at once to the Domini-
on Cartridge Co., Brownsburg.

The Elite House!

FALL MILLINERY!

Opening now on with Miss Cres-
well in charge.

Grand display of Hats, Bonnets,
and everything in connection with
a first class up-to-date millinery
establishment.

The newest things in Fall dress
goods, silks, velvets, and ready-
to-wear costumes.

H. E. BURWASH.

LOCAL NEWS

School teachers are reminded that
the annual convention meets on the
last three days of next week in
Montreal

Don't forget Thanksgiving Day.
The ladies of the Presbyterian church
are preparing a swell supper. The
admission will be 35 cents.

The Dudderidge property on Main
St. which was brought to auction on
Tuesday morning last was purchased
by Mr. Jack McGibbon for the sum
of \$1460.

The millinery opening at Mrs.
Hampton's on Tuesday was a festive
day for the ladies. The numerous
styles and fashions this fall were
very pleasing.

The Lachute Mills "Ancient" Pic-
nic party held their third annual
outing to Carillon on Wednesday
last. The weather was most favor-
able and the party spent a very
pleasant day.

The Waragraph Exhibit in the Vic-
toria Hall the former part of the
week drew crowded houses each
evening. The entertainment is both
interesting and instructive and well
worthy of the support it has received.

WATER! WATER! What about get-
ting the water into your stables and
houses before winter sets in. Mc-
Onat & McKee have the necessary
pumps and pipes.

See Hilliker Bros. new stock of
Caps.

The ladies of the Presbyterian ch-
urch are preparing something new
for a Lachute audience in the form
of a New England Supper, which they
ask our readers to bear in mind for
Thanksgiving evening, Oct. 18th. A
fine supper and a good programme.
Admission 35 cents.

Quite a little flutter of excitement
was noticeable last Thursday upon
the occasion of H. E. Burwash's fall
millinery opening. The display of
this season's fashions were choice,
and will undoubtedly please every
lady in town. Miss Creswell is in
charge.

The case of Jas. T. Griffith against
Howard J. Bradford for assault and
battery was brought before Mr. T.
Barron J.P. on Wednesday last. Be-
fore proceeding to treat the plaintiff
declared to withdraw the charge in-
asmuch as the accused paid the costs
and apologized to the plaintiff.

The Harvest Thanksgiving Service
this year will be held in the Metho-
dist Church on Thursday next. The
sermon will be preached by the Rev.
N. Waddel and the Gospel Hymn
Books will be used. A liberal offer-
ing is requested in aid of the Protes-
tant Insane Asylum at Verdun.

A meeting of the Liberal-Cons-
ervative association and friends and
supporters of the conservative can-
didate, W. J. Simpson, will be held
in Olivet hall, at 7.30 p.m. on Satur-
day the 13th inst., for the purpose of
organizing local committees.
John Hope, President.
P. Lafleur,
Harry Ayers, Joint-Sec.

We are sorry to learn of the seri-
ous illness of Miss Jessie Murdock of
Dalesville. Dr. G. H. Christie, the
physician in charge, called in Dr.
Garrow of Royal Victoria Hospital,
Montreal, on Monday night, and
along with Dr. Menzies, held a con-
sultation but agreed that at the
present time it was not advisable to
perform an operation. She is suffer-
ing from an attack of peritonitis, and
is recovering very slowly.

Last Wednesday evening shortly
after six, what might have been a
serious accident happened on Main
Street. Mr. Henry Giles was having
the water placed in his house and a
usual trench was dug in the road to
connect with the main pipe. At six
o'clock, the work not being completed,
Mr. Auclair, superintendent,
had an ordinary lantern and a light
rail placed on either side. Then Mr.
Nelson Hyde a carter of St. Andrews
came along with his team, and think-
ing the light was a bicycle lamp,
drove to the side to go past, with
the result that his horses fell into the
trench. After some time they were
released fortunately without much
injury. We understand that Mr.
Hyde is taking action against the
town.

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!

THE BEST IS
THE CHEAPEST.

GOLD MEDAL
DOHERTY ORGANS

SEWING MACHINES. THE
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.

Headquarters for Wedding Presents

Just arrived a beautiful line of silver novelties, such a
Paper Cutters, Nail Files, Hair Curlers, Blotters, Nail and
Tooth Brushes, etc.

Handsome Rings

Most women like to possess pretty rings.
We have provided for the demands of fashion, and display
over a hundred different designs, making as good an assortment
of Rings as was ever shown in Lachute.

Watch Repairing a Specialty.

W. H. GARRETSEE
THE JEWELLER.

Fall and Winter
New Goods all in Stock.
Comprising the Latest and Best Goods in
OVERCOATINGS,
SUITINGS,
TROUSERINGS.
Gent's Furnishings of the Best Quality on the market.

Prices are the Lowest in Town. Considering Quality and Work-
manship, come in and pick out your suit and overcoat now.

A. J. PERIARD.

One of those occasions in which
pleasure and sorrow are mixed was
that of Monday last, when the Supt.
and teachers of the Lachute Baptist
Sunday School met at the residence
of Mrs. P. McGibbon and presented,
as a small token of love and esteem,
a very handsome Oxford Bible, to
Miss Christina McGibbon, who left
the following day for Montreal to
enter as nurse in the Good Samaritan
Hospital. In severing her connection
with the Church it loses one of its
most zealous and faithful workers.

MARRIAGES.

McOUAT—MORROW—On October 3rd,
1900, at the residence of the bride's
father, N. Plantagenet, by the Rev. R.
Calvert, B.D., of Riceville, assisted
by the Rev. W. P. Boshart, B. D., of
Grenville, Que., Daniel McQuat of
Brownsburg, to Mary Ann, second
daughter of Edwin Morrow, Esq.

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.

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. McOUAT.

HOUSEHOLD.

HOUSECLEANING.

Here is the fall housecleaning time at hand and sweeping is suddenly proclaimed unhygienic. Banish the broom! Women must not sweep, because sweeping does not clean. Shades of our grandmothers, look down upon us! The generation of housewives who have labored with a broom have labored likewise under a delusion.

According to the most advanced hygienic theories alarming diseases are literally thrown at the unsuspecting heads of every individual member of a family whose domesticity is disturbed by a pronounced tendency for sweeping. And this because the erstwhile innocent but now condemned broom stirs up dust and fills the atmosphere with matter to which, in all probability, "germs" are clinging. To scatter these germs broadcast over furniture is bad enough, but more dangerous is it to distribute them over pictures and walls, where they secrete themselves with malicious intent. This is not to achieve that cleanliness which is next to godliness, but rather to spread evil in the house.

And let not the housewife fondly imagine because she rigorously applies her broom on the carpet that she is getting out the dirt, even if she has at one end of the room the accumulated dirt—enough, perhaps, to fill her dust pan. This "proof of the pudding" is no proof at all, though she has always at the end of her labor been wont to regard the pile with tremendous satisfaction. That was because she was merely an energetic housewife and not a scientist, and did not know that while she was wicking her broom she was doing two reprehensible things—one, rubbing down through the carpet with every stroke twice as much dirt as was visible on the surface, and the other, wafting upward in air currents germ tainted flocculent dust.

The only proper way to clean a carpet is to have it taken up once a week and beaten out of doors. But this would increase the labors of housecleaning, and dismay even that energetic type of housewife who delights in perpetual cleaning to the terror and discomfort of the masculine sex.

As an expedient, therefore, and a substitute for the broom, the carpet sweeper is permitted according to hygienic law. This modern implement is scorned by many housewives, but it now behooves them to learn its worth. Rubbed gently over the carpet it raises no germ tainted, flocculent dust, but picks up and throws into a receiving chamber all the dirt, thereby achieving a general cleanliness beyond the power of the broom.

Along with the broom is condemned the "despicable feather duster" which many women swish over walls and furniture under the mistaken impression that they are removing dust. Hundreds of housewives are loyal to the feather duster, when it seems as if to the simplest mind the fact would be apparent that the feather duster merely scatters the dust.

To be strictly hygienic and up to date all the cleaning of a house should be done with a damp mop and soft cloths. Carpets should be banished along with the broom and feather duster, and on the oil finished floors should be rugs that can be easily removed and beaten out of doors. Rooms cleaned with a mop are never filled with clouds of dust settling down again in nooks and corners, and the mop does its work on the floor thoroughly. The furniture of the room should then be carefully wiped with soft cloths, which take up every vestige of dust blown in from the outside, and thus the room is purified and made hygienically clean.

WITH PEARS.

Jelly.—Select very juicy, rich flavored pears, remove blossoms, divide into sections, but do not core or pare. Allow 1 lb. of tart, juicy apples to every 3 lbs. of pears. Put into a preserving kettle, add a very little cold water and simmer gently until the fruit is very soft. Pour into a coarse cotton bag, hang on a strong hook and let drip over night. If squeezed, the jelly will be cloudy. Measure the juice and to 1 pt. allow the juice of 1 lemon, and 3-4 lb. of granulated sugar. Bring the juice quickly to the boiling point and boil very rapidly for 20 minutes, skim-

ming as needed. In the meantime put the sugar in an earthen dish in the oven to heat, stir frequently. It must not brown, or the color of the jelly will be ruined. If the oven is too hot leave the door ajar. As soon as the juice has boiled sufficiently, draw the kettle to the back of the range, add sugar, stir until dissolved, and boil 1 minute longer. Pour into jelly tumblers and set aside for 2 days. Then cover as usual.

Canned—Pare, halve and remove cores. Throw into cold water to keep from discoloring. Allow 1 lb. of sugar and 1 qt. of water to every 4 lbs. of pears. Drain fruit, put in a kettle, cover with boiling water and simmer gently until it can be pierced with a broom straw. In the meantime prepare the syrup, and when the pears are tender lift out with a perforated spoon or a skimmer, and place in the boiling syrup. Simmer 10 minutes; seal boiling hot.

Preserved—Pare and halve choice, ripe, perfect pears. Drop into cold water. Boil parings and cores in 1 qt. of water for 15 minutes. Strain and to the juice add enough water to furnish 1 qt. for every 4 lbs. of sugar used. Allow 3-4 lb. of sugar to 1 lb. of fruit. Boil and skim the syrup, add a tablespoon lemon juice and a little ginger root to each qt. Simmer the pears in the syrup until clear and tender, lift out carefully, place in jars, boil the syrup down until rich and thick. Pour it over fruit and seal hot. If the pears are hard they must be simmered in water before putting them in the syrup.

Pickled—Pare and if large, cut in halves. Weigh, and for every 7 lbs. allow 4 lbs. of white sugar, 1 pt. of best vinegar and 1-2 pt. of water. Let this syrup come to a boil, then for every quart add 1 tablespoon each of cinnamon and pounded mace tied in a piece of muslin; simmer for 10 minutes. Put in pears and keep just simmering for 1-2 hour, or until quite tender. Lift out carefully, put into jars, boil the syrup a few minutes, pour it boiling hot over the pears and seal at once.

Baked—Pare and halve 12 fine ripe pears, leave stems on and remove the cores. Place in a baking pan, add the juice and thin yellow rind, cut in strips, of 1 lemon, a few cloves and water to cover. Bake in a slow oven for 5 or 6 hours.

Candied—Cover fine ripe pears with water, and simmer gently until tender, but not broken. Lift out carefully into cold water. Measure the water they were cooked in and to each 1-2 pt. put 2 cups of white sugar and let come to a boil. Put in the pears and simmer for 5 minutes. Repeat for 3 days, but simmer 10 minutes the third day. Keep the pears in the syrup. The day before wanted, remove from the syrup and let dry in a cool oven. There is no delicious sweetmeat for festive occasions than candied pears.

POET QUEEN

Is Passionately Fond of All Kinds of Flowers and Birds.

The Queen of Roumania, "Carmen Sylva," is so passionately fond of flowers that she is positively unable to rest happily in a room where there are no blossoms. Nearly all her literary works have been composed out of doors in a roofless room, built of reeds and surrounded by a hedge of rose bushes, in the hollow of which are cunningly concealed cages full of singing birds. The floor is of mossy turf. In one corner a tiny fountain pours forth perfumed waters; in another swings a silken hammock, in which the Queen can rest and dream. With these surroundings it is no wonder that she writes stories which are poetical in tone and dreamy in their nature.

NO DANGER OF OVERCROWDING.

Mr. M. G. Muthall says there is no reason to fear overcrowding on this globe for many centuries. The area of the United States, excluding Alaska, is just 3,000,000 square miles; the average density of the New England States is seventy-one inhabitants to the square mile, so that it may be said that the Union could easily support 210,000,000, or three times its present population. Meantime other vast fields are opening to invite immigrants. Canada, Brazil, Spanish America, and Australia are each of them larger than the United States. Each of them could find room for 200,000,000 settlers.

A CLEANLY HEN.

A little girl staying in the country for the first time saw a hen scratching in the garden.

"Oh, mother," she exclaimed, "there's a hen wiping her boots! Do look!"

Agricultural

BURNING BRUSH.

Many a good orchard has been rendered largely unproductive from year to year because the owner did not keep the old dead trees and limbs cleaned up. A good fire of orchard brush once a year will have a wonderful effect in protecting the fruit trees from insects and fungous diseases, and this will be especially the case if the orchard be at a considerable distance from other orchards. Of course, when there is an orchard over the fence that is permitted to become a harbor for pests, it is discouraging work trying to keep one's own premises clean. Nevertheless, in any case it must be done, but it can be done with more hope of good results in the one case than in the other.

In human diseases of a contagious nature it has been found that the greatest barrier to their advancement is cleanliness in all surroundings, and the same is true in the orchard. If the work has not been done in the fall, before the leaves fell, the dead limbs should be cut off in the spring and burned, together with all the dead wood that has fallen in the orchard during the winter. The orchard should be more carefully raked over than the lawn, for the reason that some of the orchard pests live over on the branches, even on those that have fallen. This gathered brush should not even go to the woodpile, if the latter is near the orchard. The writer remembers a woodpile that was a part of a great orchard, and to that woodpile was brought all the limbs and other material that came out of the orchard. The piles of brush would remain for more than a year sometimes, and the enemies of the orchard found in them a safe harbor.

When trees have been killed with the scale it will not be safe to try to store them for firewood, and the same might be said of peach trees that have yielded to attacks of the yellows. Let the fire do its work at once, for it is a safe agent. No scale of fungous germ can stand its purifying effects. It will catch many enemies that the eye of man never detects.

KEEP EGGS FRESH.

The great secret in keeping eggs consists in entirely excluding the air from the interior. The lining next to the shell is, when in its natural state impervious to air, and the albumen is calculated to sustain it, but dampness and heat will cause decay, and if the egg is allowed to lie in one position, especially upon one side, the yolk sinks through the albumen and settles upon the lining, and, not possessing proper qualities for preserving this skin in a healthy condition, it dries and air penetrates and begins the work of destruction.

Where eggs are set upon their small ends the yolk is much less liable to reach the lining of the shell. Where eggs are packed in a barrel, keg or bucket, it is a good plan to turn the whole quantity on to a different side once in a while.

SCRUB HOGS MUST GO.

The value of pure bred and improved swine for feeding is shown very clearly in some feeding tests recently conducted by the Kansas Experiment Station. They fed a lot of pure bred Berkshires and Poland-Chinas, as well as some mixed-bred hogs such as are kept by the average Kansas farmer. It was found, it would take from 10 to 30 per cent. more feed for 100 pounds of grain for the mixed hogs than for the pure breeds. No stronger argument can be presented in favor of better breeding than this question of feeding, which so materially affects the profits. In the lot of hogs purchased there were some well-built pigs that would stand heavy feeding and make good returns for the feed consumed, but there were two unprofitable classes which are common to hogs throughout the country. One class has good hind quarters, but is low in front and weak in the heart. Such hogs get off feed easily and will not stand heavy feeding, while their constitution is not strong and they easily succumb to disease. The other unprofitable class is the fine-boned, short, blocky chunk. This type the feeders often breed for. The chunk is quickly fattened, but will not eat enough feed to make profitable gains. The hogs that made the best gains in these experiments were well boned with both fore and hind quarters well developed, rather rangy, large through the heart and with legs of fair length.

POULTRY POINTERS.

Keep one cock for 10 to 15 hens. Let the fowls fast a few hours before killing.

Hens lay best at the age of one to two years.

Always give fowls plenty of fresh, pure water.

Hens over two years of age make the best sitters.

Fowls must have a range or a supply of green food.

Keep house and roof well white-washed and very clean.

Have a portion of the henhouse partly darkened for nests.

Sitting hens must have a daily run to insure them good health.

Avoid in-and-out breeding, and use none but vigorous fowls.

There is no danger of the poultry business being overdone, because the demand is rapidly increasing.

If a scratching place is provided where you can bury corn, your fowls will receive much benefit from the exercise.

A quick way to fatten geese is to put a few in a darkened pen and feed a pound of oats per day to each one. They fatten in two weeks.

COLOR OF THE COMB.

When the comb is bright red in color it denotes health and also that the hens are about to lay. There is no disease known as "black comb," as the comb is simply an indicator, and changes to pale or dark color, no matter what the disease may be. When the hens or pullets are about to begin laying their combs enlarge and become red, gradually losing the red color as the number of eggs is increased, but it is only when the comb becomes very dark that it indicates serious illness.

WHAT BRITISH ELECTIONS COST.

Voting Paper Would Carpet Two Miles of the Palace of Westminster.

Although nothing certain is known respecting the date of the forthcoming General Election, there is, however, a pretty general consensus of opinion that it will not be deferred to the next century, notwithstanding the fact that there are doubtless many members who, in view of the expense an election puts them to, would prefer that Her Majesty's fourteenth Parliament should beat all previous records in its duration. This record is at present held by the sixth Parliament, which lasted from May 31st 1859, to July 6th, 1865, and could be beaten by the present assemblage of faithful commoners if they elected to keep their present seats until September 19th, 1901.

For the privilege of sitting and voting in the sacred precincts of St. Stephen's the average M.P., pays a premium of about £710, a sum many men would probably be willing to pay if it insured them a seat in the House, but as a matter of fact, the average contest costs £1,481; consequently, if expenses are pretty evenly divided, the losing candidate in each receives no return for his expenditure of the remaining £740 that brings up the total to the afore-mentioned amount other than the barren honour of having "fought" the seat.

Although there was in 1895 an army of six and one-third millions of electors in the United Kingdom, only 4,587,000, or 72 per cent., proceeded to the various polling stations to record their vote, the aggregate cost to the respective candidates who received the votes amounting to £958,531, a sum which if taken in sovereigns would provide sufficient to form fifteen columns of gold each as high as Westminster Clock Tower, and yet leave £38,400 over to make a pathway of sovereigns 35in. wide that would proceed the whole length 70ft. of the Commons Debating Room.

The number of electors, according to the latest available statistics, who are entitled to vote at the next General Election stands at 6,600,283, and if 72 per cent. of the same record their votes, as on the last occasion, we find that an army of voters 4,752,200 strong will proceed to the polls, though, fortunately, not all at once, in view of the fact that a procession comprised of such a multitude if they were marshalled sixteen abreast with a yard interval between each rank, would extend from the Palace of Westminster along the Holyhead Road as far as Whittington, which is seventeen miles beyond Shrewsbury, or along the Great North Road to Robin Hood's Well, which is six miles beyond Doncaster.

It should perhaps be mentioned that in calculating the length of the voters' procession no allowance has been made for plural voters, for the reason that no statistics regarding their number are available. Of these plural voters probably Mr. Hudson E. Kearley, one

of the Liberal members for Devonport, possesses the greatest number of votes to-day; but three years ago the late Rev. Washburne West, Seaford Fellow and many years Bursar of Lincoln College, Oxford, enjoyed the distinction with a total of twenty-three Parliamentary votes, seventeen of which he recorded for Conservative candidates in various parts of the country in 1892.

A considerable amount of the sum expended on the occasion of a General Election goes into the pocket of the printer, paper-maker, and bill-sticker; and of the remainder the returning-officers and their assistants receive a fair proportion in return for their scrutiny of some 600 miles of voting-papers, which would carpet the two miles of passage and corridors in the Palace of Westminster to the depth of fifteen layers, and yet allow the average width of the pathway to be 10ft.

With the same voting-papers 121 rooms as large as the House of Lords, which is 97ft. long and 45ft. wide and high, could be papered from floor to ceiling, a statement that will surprise many voters familiar with the size of the voting-papers handed to them during the election season, but one which can be easily verified in so much as the combined areas of all the voting-papers issued at a General Election Election amount in the aggregate to thirty-five acres, or almost four times the area of Westminster Palace, its courtyards and terraces.

If these voting-papers were all made up into packets and they were placed one on top of another there would be sufficient to make fifty-eight columns each as high as the Victoria Tower, which raises itself to a height only 64ft. less than that of the cross of St. Paul's, whilst the aggregate column would positively look down on Mont Blanc. The average cost per vote recorded varies considerably all over the country.

In England and Wales, where 10,521 electors have to join in one member, each recorded vote costs 4s. 2d.; in Scotland, when 9,321 electors are given one representative, 4s. 8d. is expended on each vote, whilst Ireland, who has a member for every 7,000 electors, gets off cheap, thanks to the large proportion of members returned unopposed, at less than 2s. 9d., the average price paid for each vote throughout the country being practically 4s. 21-2d., which amounts in the aggregate to a large sum, as we have seen; but nothing like so much as in Italy, judging from the figures published in connection with the recent Parliamentary elections, which cost the Government £1,200,000 and the candidates a further expenditure of £3,200,000, in some districts the unfortunate deputy having to pay as much as £8 for each recorded vote.

AN AUSTRALIAN DRINK BILL.

The drink bill of New South Wales has just been completed by the Rev. F. B. Boyce. For last year it is estimated that the amount spent on intoxicating liquor was £4,403,913, and as the mean population was 1,345,245, the amount spent per head was £3 5s. 5d. The Colonists are evidently as fond of their beer as the inhabitants of the mother country, for over 13,000,000 gallons of beer were consumed as compared with slightly over 1,000,000 gallons of spirits. Wines also seem favored, as during last year no fewer than 893,000 gallons of wine were drunk. The drink bill for 1898 was £4,243,269, or £3 4s. 2d. per head of the population.

FAMILIES OF EUROPEAN SOVEREIGNS.

There is not a reigning Sovereign in Europe whose family is of the nation over which he rules. The House of Austria is in reality the House of Lorraine, the Hapsburgs being of Swiss origin. The King of Belgium is a Saxe-Coburger. The King of Denmark is a Holsteiner. The young King of Spain is an Austro-Bourbon. The King of Italy is a Savoyard. The founder of the Bernadotte dynasty in Sweden was a country attorney at Pan, in Italy, less than a century and a quarter ago, and the King of the Hellenes is a Holsteiner. The Hohenzollerns were originally Swabians, being therefore partly Bavarians and partly Swiss.

ABOUT PAPER "HANGING."

Wall paper does not hang, and yet the person whose business it is to paste it up is called a paper hanger. The reason is simple. Long before the introduction of wall papers Arras, a town in France, was famous for its tapestries, called "arras." These were used as wall coverings, and the men who were employed to put them up were called hangers.

ANCIENT MEDICAL WORK.

THE DISCOVERY OF A BOOK 7000 YEARS OLD.

Full Translation Just Completed of the Ebers Papyrus, an Egyptian Book Devoted to Diseases of Man and Their Cure—Astonishing Knowledge of Material Medicine Discovered.

For 2300 years Hippocrates of Kos has been known to the world as the "Father of Medicine." This distinction, however, has been wrested from the ancient Greek by the discovery and translation of an early Egyptian papyrus treating of the subject of medicine, with date so remote as almost to place Hippocrates within the ranks of modern physicians.

English medical literature is about to be enriched by the translation of this papyrus, generally admitted by Egyptologists to be the oldest book devoted to the science of medicine extant. The work is known to scientists as the Papyrus Ebers, and is supposed to have been written during the reign of Bicheres, a King of the fourth dynasty, 4088 to 4066 B.C. Thus the original document is nearly 7000 years old and it contains the written genesis of the art of healing.

The document is carefully preserved in the library of the University of Leipzig, and the English translation of Papyrus Ebers, a volume of several hundred pages will soon be ready for the press.

Page 98 of the Papyrus Ebers is devoted almost entirely to remedies for household ills. Its contents clearly indicate that the ancient Egyptian housewife was beset with cares similar to those of the modern housekeeper. It reveals likewise the fact that woman early made use of cosmetics. The remedy given for the falling out of the hair is ascribed to the mother of King Teti of the first dynasty.

For Egyptologists the story of the finding of Papyrus Ebers possesses all the characteristics of a romance. In the winter of 1872-73 Georg Ebers, of Leipzig, and his friend, Ludwig Stern, spent several months at Thebes in quest of rare documents. For a time the two scientists made their dwelling place in one of the tombs of Abdel-Gurnah, and associated dilly with the Arabs of Luxor. A wealthy citizen of Luxor showed to Ebers the antiquities which he, little by little, had obtained from the fellah on the other side of the Nile, and at length revealed to him the fact that he was the possessor of a papyrus obtained from the same source.

Upon close inspection of the papyrus Ebers made the startling discovery that it was a document of great value and in an unusual condition of preservation. He longed to possess the document himself, but had not means to meet the demands of the owner, who was not altogether aware of its full value. However, receiving the financial assistance of Max Gunther, a wealthy Englishman, Ebers purchased the treasured papyrus and conveyed it to his home in Leipzig, there to study its contents at leisure. It was finally turned over to the library of the University of Leipzig for safe keeping. In order to better preserve the valuable antiquity, it was cut into twenty-nine pieces and each piece placed under a glass.

According to the statement of the Egyptian possessor, Papyrus Ebers was found in a tomb in the so-called II Assasit, a part of the Necropolis of Thebes, reposing between the legs of a mummy. Since the finder of the papyrus was dead, it was impossible to refer to the exact tomb which formerly contained the treasure.

When Ebers came into possession of the papyrus, it consisted of a single, tightly rolled piece of the finest yellow-brown papyrus. The width of the document was thirty centimeters, and the length of the written part 20.23 meters. No other papyrus known to Egyptologists is better preserved, and not a single letter of the document is missing.

The text of this perfect ancient record is divided into pages, each of which is numbered. The page numbers are placed over the first line in the middle of each page and run from 1 to 110. Singularly, the numbers 28 and 29 are missing, although the text continues uninterruptedly. The omission is explained on the ground that the Egyptians considered 110 to be a perfect number, and by this means the writer was enabled to complete his book with the required number of pages.

Each page of the papyrus contains either twenty-one or twenty-two lines. With the exception of pages 3 to 21, which are considerably smaller, the pages are twenty-two centimeters in width. The script in which the papyrus is written, is extraordinarily

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regular, and is partly in black and partly in red ink. This form of writing is known as the hieratic, and is one of the three forms used by the ancient Egyptians. The others are the epistolographic and the hieroglyphic.

The exact date of the writing of the book of which Papyrus Ebers is a copy is not known, but it is believed that it dates back to 4036 B.C. The document itself refers to the eighteenth dynasty in the sixteenth century B.C., but when the papyrus was unrolled, a calendar was discovered containing the following inscription:

"In the ninth year of the King of Upper and Lower Egypt. . . of the everlasting."

Before the last epithet is the framed name of a king whose identity is still in doubt. Dumichen, a recognized authority on Egyptology, believes that the author of the calendar did not insert the name of the reigning King, but that of Bicheres, of the fourth dynasty, who reigned 1460 years earlier. Dr. von Klein is of the opinion that the calendar calls attention to the date of transcription and that the original was written much earlier.

Egyptologists agree that between the twenty-eighth and sixteenth centuries B.C., the practice of medicine was in the hands of witchcraft. During this period the law was so stringent that a person advancing a theory for the treatment of disease other than that established by the priests was put to death. Consequently the work, which bears the marks of the period of witchcraft, if written at all prior to the date named in the calendar, must have been written at least 1200 years before. This makes it highly probable that the original book was written during the reign of Bicheres, or at least 4036 B.C. At all events, the copy of the papyrus is itself the oldest medical work extant and contains the historical genesis of medicine.

A large proportion of the diseases known to modern medical science are carefully classified and their symptoms minutely described by Papyrus Ebers. The prescriptions recommended are in many cases exactly the same as those given at the present time. The work mentions 700 different substances, the greater part of which are taken from the vegetable kingdom. Some metals and a considerable number of animal extractions were also used. Of the salts only natron, salt-peter, common salt and sea salt are mentioned. The use of such ingredients as lizard's blood and pig's teeth are in some cases recommended.

The discovery of Papyrus Ebers demonstrated that the Egyptians as early as 3000 or 4000 years before Christ possessed an astonishing knowledge of a great variety of remedies, and that their learned men could make observation of disease, combine complicated recipes and use them with judgment. According to this early writer there were three different classes of medical practitioners in Egypt at the date of the manuscript, namely: The real physician, the surgeon and the conjurers. The relative standing of the several classes is not known.

The origin of medicine is certainly to be looked for in the Valley of the Nile, and the Papyrus Ebers opens a wide era for the students of the history of medicine and pharmacology. The Egyptian physicians were well advanced in ophthalmology. The collection of Hippocrates edited 4000 years later, did not contain more eye diseases, although more clearly and more agreeably described. The number of diseases mentioned in the Papyrus Ebers, as well as the profusion of medicines prescribed, is a source of wonder to modern physicians. The ancient Egyptian physicians must have been experienced diagnosticians, who commanded a knowledge of prophylactic and cosmetic remedies.

The Egyptian oculist was renowned. In the third book of Herodotus is the following passage: "Cyrus sent to Amasis, B.C., 590, and bade him for an oculist,—the best in the whole land of Egypt." Darius also sent thither for a body physician, and in the time of Tiberius and Nero Egyptian physicians regularly came to Rome, usually to heal skin diseases. Herodotus tells us that the Egyptian physicians were accustomed to practice specialties and that the country was full of physicians. Some, confined their attention to diseases of the eye or head,

others to the teeth, stomach and intestines.

Greece, long supposed to be the birthplace of medicine, is now known to have derived its knowledge from the Egyptians. Praxagoras, although from Kos, the town where Hippocrates was born and where the temple of Esculapius was built, lived in Egypt. He was the greatest symptomologist and diagnostician of this age. Hippocrates also went to Egypt for his medical training, and on his return established a school of Greek physicians. Although the founder of the present system of pathology, his right to the title of "Father of Medicine," has been dissipated by the revelations contained in the Papyrus Ebers.

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When a woman has a secret,—Although she may not show it, She's just as angry as can be. If no one wants to know it, Everywhere were men with newspapers, devouring with feverish eagerness the revolting details of this horrible murder. "Morbidity" we finally sneered, with indignation. "No; we are disqualifying ourselves to sit as jurors!" they protested, and sighed wearily.

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THE ELECTIONS.

Parliament has been dissolved and polling day for the election of a new House of Commons has been fixed for Nov. 7th. The notice is somewhat short but it will not generally be objected to on that account. The campaign has practically been going on for the past two months. The leaders on each side have spoken in the large centres and public opinion has had both material and time to form itself. It but remains for each side to perfect the organization that is unfortunately yet needed to bring out a full vote of the electors.

"CANADA INVADIED, AND THE INVADERS HAVE REACHED LACHUTE."

Were the above statement true in a material sense what conservation there would be among all classes of our population. What intense interest and loyalty would be displayed in uniting to drive the invaders back across the line!

But it is true in a moral sense. Canada is being invaded by American evils. Our quiet Sabbath is being gradually taken from many a laboring man. For the weary toiler there will soon be no day of rest. The day in which man recuperates his wasted energies, in which he develops his spiritual faculties, in which he enjoys fellowship with God and his fellow worshippers is being torn from him by ruthless hands. Irreligion, the greed for gold, and the lust for pleasure have allied their forces to wrest from our Canadian people of all races and creeds that heaven-given boon—a Christian Sabbath.

In Ontario the following evils are found in different places: The sale of American Sunday papers and delivery of the Toronto World; ice cream parlors; soda water fountains; butcher, grocery, barber, and cigar stores; open post offices; picnics with beer gardens; commercial photography; the running of railway and steamboat excursions, etc.

In the Province of Quebec these evils have found a footing. Only a few weeks ago a theatre was opened in Valleyfield on Sundays. Montreal is full of these evils.

Even in our own town of Lachute liquor is sold and candy shops are open every Lord's day. The thin edge of the wedge has been inserted, shall we allow it to be driven home without resistance?

The law of God and of this province forbids the sale of such things on the Sabbath day. And why should we not do here what Christians of all denominations are doing now in Ontario. They are uniting their forces in the Lord's Day Alliance to resist those invaders of the integrity and sanctity of the Christian Sabbath. By kind but firm remonstrance given privately, by open rebuke administered through the press and otherwise, they are trying to restrain the offenders, and when this fails the stern arm of the law is called into requisition. Already good results have been attained.

Let Christians of every denomination unite here to defend the happiness of the home circle, the prosperity of the church, and the moral elevation and permanent existence of our young nation.

Let our mayor and councillors, backed up with the Christian sentiment of our citizens, demand that these places be closed on the Lord's Day, and then the blessings that came upon ancient Israel will come upon us.

Rev. N. WADDELL, B.D.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

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

CORRESPONDENCE

To the Editor of the WATCHMAN,

Sir,—

Kindly allow me space to ask who is responsible for the shabby treatment accorded the public at the "Wargraph" entertainment on Wednesday evening last. Just imagine the number of ladies and gentlemen, after purchasing after purchasing ordinary tickets at the door, and entering the hall being told by the ushers that all the unoccupied seats were "reserved". Yet any number of these "reserved" seats would be had by paying an extra ten cents. Why were they not informed of this fact, if fact it were while purchasing their tickets. Fortunately most of them happened to have enough spare cash about them to save themselves from embarrassment, but we fancy the embarrassment at the next entertainment will be on the part of those who undertake to finance the affair.

If they cannot learn the commonest etiquette of public entertainments they will at least learn that it pays to accord respectful treatment to all.

Yours truly,
Publican.

ROUGEMENT, QUE.

An advertisement appeared in the St. Philippe item of the Watchman of September 28th, "Wanted, a Wife." I, the aspirant, as far as I can judge, am about the same disposition and character as lady required. I am short, slim, and of pleasing manners, but as for my eyes they are a little different, one colored blue and the other blind, but I do hope that will not make any difference as I can see sometimes more than is required. Hair slightly mixed but not noticeable when my bonnet is on straight. Ears of medium size but rather a peculiar shape. But to come to wealth: I have no money but a considerable lot of property, and that is the road I claim my own, for nobody has ever put me off it. I think that is all that is required regarding good qualities, and it correspondent will please give more information I am sure work will not be in vain. I think that near the sand hill cheese factory will be a nice place to live.

Yours —
Sarah.

WEDDING BELLS.

On Sept. 26th, 64 Victoria St. Montreal was the scene of a very happy event, the occasion being the marriage of Miss Minnie Summerby eldest daughter of Mrs. Wm. Schofield to Herbert N. Cairns merchant of Sawyer-ville. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. T. J. Mansel of Dominion Square Methodist church assisted by the Rev. Mr. Morrison of Hudson. Miss Eva Fraser of Lachute was bridesmaid and Mr. A. F. Planché of Sawyer-ville performed the duties of best man. At 3 o'clock the bridal party entered the pretty decorated parlor as the wedding march was played by Miss Bessie Jackson of Carleton Place cousin of the bride. The bride who was given away by her uncle, Mr. Wm. Smith of Westmount, and looked very beautiful in a dress of white organdie elaborately trimmed with satin ribbon chiffon and lace. She wore a handsome diamond brooch the gift of the groom and carried a bouquet of white

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.

HOMIN BREAD, GRAHAM BREAD, SOONES 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.

roses carnations. The bridesmaid bouquet was pink roses and carnations she also was the recipient of a brooch of opals and pearls from the groom and a dainty amethyst ring from the bride. Miss Amy Schofield young sister of the bride acted as flower girl carrying a basket of sweet peas and carnations. A large number of costly and useful presents received by the young people testified the high esteem in which they are held. Mr. and Mrs. Cairns left by the evening train for Ottawa, Carleton Place and other points.

FOR SALE

Farm for Sale—Containing 150 acres 60 of which are under cultivation. Good house and out-buildings and well fenced. Well, and good creek spring. Situated one mile from Dalesville, convenient to church and post office.

Apply to John M. McLean,
Dalesville.

Wanted—Cut by contract—1,000 cords of Maple and Birch; 150 cords of Bobbin Wood. Apply to J. W. Boyd, St. Canute, Que.

**Tenders Wanted
For Logs and Timber.**

The Rouge Boom Company has about two thousand pieces of unmarked logs and timber at the boom at the mouth of the Rouge River, where they can be inspected at any time.

They are chiefly spruce but contain a small percentage of pine, cedar, hemlock, basswood, &c.

Tenders for the purchase of these logs and timber will be received up to October 13th, 1900, by the Rouge Boom Company, by mail addressed to Calumet, Que.

Tenders must be made at a price per piece for the whole lot where they now lie.

The terms will be cash on delivery
ROUGE BOOM CO.,
R. H. DRISCOLL,
Sec-Treas.

**PISO'S CURE FOR
THE BEST COUGH MEDICINE.
SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.
CONSUMPTION**

ESTABLISHED 1856.

The business of the late firm of Mitchell & Son will be carried on by John Mitchell under the same name as formerly.

MITCHELL & SON,
STEAM CARRIAGE WORKS,
LACHUTE — — QUE.

Now is the time to secure a bargain in our line.

FARM FOR SALE.

The farm known as Highland House is now offered for sale consisting of 235 acres being a stock and grain farm.

Pleasantly located and convenient to both cheese and butter factory 1½ mile from the flourishing town of Lachute which has high school advantages a first rate market town, railway facilities unsurpassed. The buildings are in fair repair fences good. House of 8 rooms thoroughly repaired lately, has a good cellar. Farm is well watered. nice young orchard and well equipped sugary of 1,000 trees.

Apply to Jas. K. Fraser, Lachute,

**It
Hurt
To Eat.**

The pain, nausea and distress that Dyspeptics suffer after every meal can all be permanently removed by Burdock Blood Bitters.

It tones up and restores the stomach to normal condition so that it digests food without causing discomfort.

Here's proof positive:

Miss Maggie Spinde, Dalhousie, N.B., wrote the following: "I have been a sufferer from Liver Complaint and Dyspepsia for the past two years and felt very miserable. I could not take much food as it hurt me to eat. My friends said, 'Why don't you try B.B.B.' I did so, using two bottles, which made such a complete cure that I can now eat anything I like without it causing me discomfort."

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. 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.

THE FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE OF

Chas. H. Fletcher

APPEARS ON EVERY WRAPPER.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 11 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

Just a few odd lines

18 and 20 in. Birch and Maple Stove Wood

Harness Leather, Moccasin Leather, Babish,

Men's Waterproof Coats, \$2.50 and \$3 Bargains

Dry Venetian Red Paint 2½c per lb.

Cooking Apples 35c. a bushel.

Hilliker Bros., Dalesville.

SKIN-DEEP BEAUTY!



"Handsome is that handsome does," is the old theoretical adage, but after all it's the skin-deep beauty that's attractive. It would take a big lot of handsome doing to compensate for a skin that is diseased and whose appearance is distasteful to all who see it, and the torment of the patient whose daily burden it is to bear it about. Dr. AGNEW'S OINTMENT is a wonderful cure for all sorts of Skin Diseases—itching, burning, stinging sensations which are accompaniments—tetter, salt rheum, scald head, ring worm, eczema, itch, ulcers, erysipelas, liver spots, and all eruptions of the skin—one application allays the irritation, and perseverance in its use results in a speedy cure. For blind, bleeding, itching, and ulcerating piles it's a magical

balm; one application gives comfort and relief in an instant, and in from three to five nights the trouble disappears. Price, 35 cts.

A London lady had eczema for years so badly, her face and neck were so disfigured she went into a life of seclusion, and the stinging pain of it was so intense that, to use her own words, she "went next thing to mad." She tried many ointments, salves and washes—was treated by specialists on skin diseases without getting any lasting benefit. She bought a box of Dr. AGNEW'S OINTMENT—one application gave her comfort, and to-day, after using three boxes her skin is as clear and pink as a baby's.

A Toronto gentleman, living on Dovercourt Road, spent a small fortune in treatments and remedies for piles in their very worst form, was treated by electricity with temporary relief only, and had decided to go on the operating table and have a surgical operation performed, but was recommended to try Dr. AGNEW'S OINTMENT—he did so. The first application of it relieved the intense distress—he persisted in its use and to-day he is rewarded with a cure after years of suffering.

DR. AGNEW'S CURE FOR THE HEART—Relieves smothering, palpitation and fluttering. A regular life saver in cases of organic heart troubles.

DR. AGNEW'S CATARRHAL POWDER—Relieves cold in the head in 10 minutes. Cures hay fever and catarrh.

DR. AGNEW'S LIVER PILLS—Regulate the bowels. Tone the system. Never gripe. Pleasant little doses. 40 in a vial; 20 cts.

PERSONALS.

Mr. Duncan Joss was in Montreal on Monday last.

Miss Barron of Montreal was in town a few days this week.

Mrs. Thos. McQuat returned from 16 Is'and Lake on Monday last.

Mr. Henry Todd of Burlington Vt. was in town on Tuesday.

Wanted—a good carriage wood-worker. Apply at once to I. W. Roberts Lachute.

Mrs. C Robertson of Montreal was the guest of Mrs. J. S. Giles for a few days this week.

The Misses M. and E. Stewart of Montreal who have been spending a holiday with friends in town returned home on Monday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. T. Smith of Montreal returned home on Thursday after spending a pleasant visit with relatives in this vicinity.

Mrs. Brown of Montreal, who has been visiting her sister Mrs. Watson of Geneva, returned home on Monday.

Mr. Arthur of Belle River spent Sunday in town the guest of Mr. J. D. Boyce.

Miss M. E. Barron leaves on Saturday for Saranac where she intends spending the winter months.

BROWNSBURG.

Mrs. E. J. Zimmer spent a few days recently visiting in Montreal.

Mr. G. P. Simpson spent Sunday last in Montreal.

Messrs E. Zimmer D. Stewart A. McClusky and L. Gagnon spent Sunday last in Grenville.

Miss Mary Mitchell who has been very ill for the past week is improving.

Mr. D. J. McAskill has been visiting here recently.

Quite a number from here attended the Waragraph Concert in Lachute on the 8th, 9th and 10th.

Mr. G. M. Howard left on Tuesday last for Capeton Que.

Mr. W. J. Wade our post master and general merchant has had his store renovated and lighted up in first class style. He has received a fresh supply of groceries which will be disposed off, viz: Quick sales and small profits.

ST. PHILIPPE.

Miss Alice Davidson spent a few days last week with her cousin Miss Bessie Dobie at Cushing.

The bells of St. Philippe pealed forth the joys and sorrows of the village on Monday, there being one funeral and three weddings that day. The funeral was that of Mr. Carriere, sr., an old and respected citizen of this place.

Miss Edith Davidson spent a few days at Brook farm last week.

Mr. Wm. Glidden of Ottawa is the guest of Mr. Geo. Schagel.

Miss Alberta Cleland has returned from Ottawa and is at present the guest of Mrs. Wm. Davidson.

The people of this place were startled on Monday by the news of the sudden death of Miss O. Girard at her home in Carillon. Miss Girard was recently miliner at Carriere's store.

Mr. George Chambers of Lachute is rustivating for a couple of weeks.

Miss Hattie Smith was the guest of Mrs. Robert Davidson on Wednesday last.

Miss Nellie Chambers is visiting friends at Cushing.

Mr. Robert Chambers of Stonefield and Mr. S. Caron of Lachute were guests of Mr. Duncan Smith last Thursday.

We wonder where, or rather how far the grey horse (north bound) went last Sunday evening.

Mrs. Awde and Miss Ethel Awde of Stonefield were the guests of Mrs. John Chambers on Tuesday of last week.

A fair representation of youth and beauty of St. Philippe attended a house warming party at the residence of Mr. Wm. Graham on Friday evening last. During the day some of our young men assisted Mr. Graham at a ploughing bee.

FOR SALE.

A wooded lot in 1st Con. No. 16 in the Township of Chatham, north of the Carillon and Grenville Railway, containing 25 acres. Also deed for taking the brick clay on the railroad the whole width of the lot.

Will also lease twenty acres, more or less, of the rest of same lot with pasture.

Appl. to G. M. Bradford, Chute-au-Blondeau, Ont.

HARRINGTON

Mr. George Smith, a miner, while driving down the Rouge road to Calumet was thrown out of his rig and had his leg broke and hip dislocated. Why does not Grenville pay more attention to the bad places in their road.

It is reported that Mr. R. McCulloch is to be married shortly. We wish him all happiness.

There has been no work done by anyone but Mr. Dean and Mr. Beckham, of Montreal, on the roads as yet, and in many places they are very dangerous, especially on the town line between McQuaig's corner and the cheese factory, East Harrington. If the secretary of the County Council doesn't look after the road inspectors better, the county will have to pay the piper before long.

AUCTION SALE—There will be sold by public auction at the residence of Dr. Patterson, D. D. Main Street St Andrews on Monday October 22nd, 1900 at 1. p.m. the following effects—

Mare, Meline Phaeton, sleigh, sled, harness, 3 buffalo robes, 6 hives of bees honey extractor with knife etc., hall coal stove, double stove, 3 ft. box hall stove, parlor stove, coal oil stove, dumb stove, skiff with two pair oars and cushions, piano, 2 black walnut bedsteads, single bed, large duck tent, 2 camp beds dressing bureau, washstands, large black walnut rocking chair and lady's chair, carpets, curtains, sofa, small sideboard, cooking utensils, cooking stove with reservoir, lawn mower, sideboard with bevel glass mirror, extension dining table, dining chairs, and many other articles.

Terms—\$10 and under Cash. Over that amount 9 months credit by furnishing approved joint notes 5 p.c. off for cash.

M. Smith Licensed Antioneer.

AUCTION SALE—There will be sold by public auction at the residence of Henry Padgett, Thomas' Gore, on Tuesday, October 23rd, at 10 a.m., the following effects—

2 brood mares with foal, horse 8-yr. old, filly 1 1/2 yr. old, 12 milch cows, 2-yr. old heifer, 4 heifers 1 1/2 yr. old, 9 spring calves, 4 ewes, 3 pigs, 30 hens, reaper, mower, rake, pair fanners, pair iron harrows, cultivator, 2 iron plows, Wilkinson plow, wheelbarrow, double waggon, spring cart, top buggy, 2 sets bob sleds, rack sled, cutter, set of double harness, set cart harness, a quantity of potatoes, 2 factory cans, a steel range, 35 cord dry stove wood, and other articles.

Terms—\$10 and under cash. Over that amount 12 months credit by furnishing approved joint notes, 5 p. c. off for cash.

M. Smith, Licensed Auctioneer.

Stove or cord wood wanted for spot cash. 25 cords good dry maple or with only small amount of other hard wood. Likewise 10 cords mixed soft wood. To be delivered during October. Apply to H. Kearns Baker, Lachute Mills.

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

Removed from the Old Store
WITH A FULL LINE OF
Boots, Shoes and Rubbers.
NEW STORE,
NEW GOODS,
LOW PRICES.

These are some of the reasons why we want to see you. We have everything you want and all that will suit you. Come and see our goods and secure the bargains we can give you.

E. LAVIGNE,
FOUNDRY STREET - - LACHUTE.

SUPERIOR COURT.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC
DISTRICT OF TERREBONNE }

In the matter of
SMITH, FISHELL & CO.,
Insolvents
and **ALFRED M. WOVERDEN,**
Petitioner.

The Insolvents having made a judicial abandonment of their property for the benefit of their creditors, on the 8th day of October, 1900, the creditors of the said Insolvents are notified to meet in the office of the probonotary for this district on the 20th day of October instant at 10 o'clock a.m. to give their advice touching the appointment of a curator and one or several inspectors and on such other matters as may lawfully be submitted to them.

Dated this 8th day of October, 1900.
Grignon & Fortier,
P.S.C.

J. D. Leduc,
Attorney for the Petitioner.

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. **FRANK I. 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.

In the Clutch Of Consumption.



Don't neglect that persistent hacking cough till you find yourself in the clutch of Consumption. It's an easy matter to stop it now by taking
DR. WOOD'S NORWAY PINE SYRUP.
This pleasant remedy heals and soothes the lungs and bronchial tubes, and cures lingering and chronic coughs when other remedies fail.

Mr. W. P. Cann, writing from Morpeth, Ont., says: "I honestly believe I would have died of consumption only for Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. I have used it for years and consider it has no equal for severe colds and throat troubles."

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 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



FAMILIARITY oftentimes breeds contempt, but not for
THE SHERWIN-WILLIAMS CO'S
PAINTERS' COLORED PAINT.
Painters swear by it because it goes farther and is cheaper than any other Paste Paint in the market. Fine line of tints that are sure to please.
SOLD BY /

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

LADIES!

We call your special attention and invite your inspection of our

GOOD STOCK OF MILLINERY

for this season. We have a grand display this Fall in all the very
LATEST STYLES, SHAPES, AND FASHIONS.

Other lines of Fall Goods are all in and complete.

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.

The West End Bakery

AND

High-class Confectionery Store.

Celebrated for Home-made Bread, and the Bread that gives that highly-satisfied feeling.

WEDDING CAKES A SPECIALTY.....

Hubert Kearns,
PROPRIETOR.

SALE OF VALUABLE REAL ESTATE.

In the matter of the Estate of Jennie J. MacArthur.

As the undersigned Executrix is winding up the estate she is prepared to sell all properties belonging to said estate at or near Dalesville at once. Offers in cash, or other terms of payments will be received for all or any lots belonging to said Estate to first of November next.

JANE HAMILTON,
Executrix Estate of the late Jennie J. MacArthur.

P.O. Box, 186, Cornwall, Ont.

SAVE MONEY ON NEW BICYCLES
SEND FOR
FREE CATALOGUE
of Bicycles and Sundries.
FULL SIZE MEN'S OR LADIES' BICYCLES FOR \$30.00.
Second hand Bicycles from \$5.00 and up.
Repairing and Nickeling a Specialty.

Sole Agents for Province of Quebec of following Bicycles: **CRESCENTS, RAMBLERS, SPECIALS.**
T. W. BOYD & SON, 1833 NOTRE DAME ST. MONTREAL.

UNREQUITED LOVE.

CHAPTER XVII.—Continued.

After the works had been done, Clarice insisted that he should see the workmen's houses, for which privilege Mrs. Mulciber was particularly eager. "I confess myself a very stupid person whenever machinery is in question," she said, "but the dwellings of the poor are my delight. I am a member of the Dado Society, and I think I have made many a humble home happy by the introduction of an artistic wall papering and a sage green delf jar there and there on a bracket. It always makes me sad to think of the many who have to live without delfs."

"I'm afraid our Brumm people would laugh at the Dado Society," answered Clarice. "They have no idea of beauty. You see the most revolting objects in their rooms—artificial flowers under glass shades, bead mats, crocheted anti-macassars, things that make one's blood run cold."

"Poor things!" sighed Mrs. Mulciber. "The day will come when the influence of the Dado Society will permeate this outer darkness, I hope."

The workmen's houses formed two spacious quadrangles, opening one into the other through an archway, like a college. They had been built by Mr. Danebrook, and were of a sensible height, only three stories, with balconies to all the rooms, and a colonnade under which the children could run about in wet weather. There were baths and washhouses, and all modern accommodations and improvements. The architecture was utilitarian and substantial. It was frankly ugly from garret to basement; but the rooms were all light and airy, the passages and staircases were wide and well ventilated.

They went into two or three different sitting-rooms, Lashmar feeling himself an intruder, Mrs. Mulciber in her glory; Clarice, calm and queenly, entering and leaving without apology, here and there telling a mother that her children were not a credit to her in those dirty pinafores, or scornfully informing a housewife that her floor did not look as if it had been scrubbed for a month.

"You have nice rooms, if you would only learn to keep them nice," she said to one woman.

"Wages are too low and victuals too dear for us to have much heart for finishing over the rooms," replied the matron (with a sulky air, bending down to stir the fire with her back to the visitors, and then lifting the lid of a saucepan which sent forth a hot blast of onions and grease).

Mrs. Mulciber tried to insinuate a suggestion of a bracket, or of the wonderful dodecistic effect that might be produced with a little distemper.

"Your husband could do it himself, my dear soul, don't you know," murmured the lady. "Just a pail of whitewash and a little red—"

"My husband would chuck the whitewash over my head if I was to ask him any such rubbish," answered the matron fiercely. "We don't want no daddies here; we want higher wages and less humbugging. Bonuses, indeed, and 'newties; we've got too long to wait for the bonuses and we shall all be dead and rotten before the 'newties' falls due."

Clarice felt that the atmosphere was uncongenial; that her father's system, which had answered admirably while he was there to administer things, was not working smoothly just now.

"The place is stifling!" she exclaimed. "You all keep your rooms much too hot. I suppose that is because you get coals for nothing."

"We'd need to get something for nothing when our husbands and sons are wearing their flesh off their bones to make other people's fortunes," grumbled the matron as the visitors departed.

Lady Carmichael went back to her carriage deeply disgusted with the want of loyalty in her people. She had gone over the same grounds with a party of friends a year ago and had been received as a queen, the children bringing her a bouquet, the women curtseying and smiling, dazzled by her beauty and splendid raiment, the men deferential, eager to wait upon her footsteps and answer her questions.

The change was appalling and might presage some hitherto unimagined evil.

"The working classes are becoming detestable," she said as she leant back in her carriage, exhausted and depressed.

"They are not always as pleasant as they might be," replied Lashmar. "There is no place in the world where I feel so much out of my element as in Brumm. Half an hour in this hole always makes me fancy the old order is ending and that we shall all have to turn up our sleeves and work at the furnaces before long."

"These people positively adored my father," said Clarice, discontentedly.

"Ah, but he was one of them, you see, or made himself part of them," replied Lashmar. "I dare say he wore a shabby coat in the factory and went about among the men handling cranks and not afraid of greasing his hands. You have the air of coming from a totally different world, of looking down at them from an immense altitude. That's what they don't like."

"I shall never go near them again," said Clarice. "They may be very sure of that."

It was between six and seven when Lady Carmichael and her companions returned to the castle. Afternoon tea was over and the shooters had retired to the bath-rooms and dressing-rooms. Lashmar went to the library, intending to enjoy a quiet half hour with the newspapers before he dressed.

The room was only lighted by the burning logs in one of the two fireplaces with a single lamp on a reading table. The curtains had not been drawn, and as Lashmar crossed the room towards the lamplight he saw two dark figures pacing slowly past the windows.

He opened a casement and looked out. A man and woman were standing a little way off in earnest conversation. The woman, black robed, bare headed, tall and straight, and slim, was Stella. The man was Nestorius.

He was bending to speak to her, until it seemed to Lashmar that his lips must almost touch her hair. His hand was on her shoulder, as if he had been pleading or arguing with intensest meaning.

Suddenly Stella released herself from that detaining grasp, knelt for an instant at his feet, and clasped and kissed his hand with quick, passionate gestures, then rose as quickly as she had knelt, and rushed away to the other end of the terrace.

"Has she gone suddenly out of her wits?" he asked himself angrily. "Has Nestorius infected her with lunacy, or is she playing a deep game? Yes, that is it, no doubt. She means to hook our enthusiast. He is more impressionable than Ulysses, and she is as crafty as Calypso. Those silent women with lowered eyelids are always sly."

He went out into the gloaming. Autumnal mists were rising all over the park. He saw her standing alone at the end of the terrace, above that tennis lawn where he and Clarice had played so often in days gone by. Nestorius had gone back to the house.

He could not command his temper, that white hot fire in his breast must needs have some relief. Silence, calmness, were alike impossible. He walked quickly to the spot where Stella was standing, he placed himself by her side, but was not able to see her face, which was turned from him.

"Well," he began, in his harshest voice, "you have taken the measure of our statesman, Miss Boldwood. He is a man peculiarly susceptible to flattery, especially a woman's flattery, and your little bit of melodrama just now must have delighted him."

She turned quickly and faced him, white as death as it seemed to him, in that dim light. Her face gleamed upon him like the face of a ghost. The large dark eyes, wet with tears, alone had a look of life.

"Were you listening and watching us from some corner, Lord Lashmar?" she asked, contemptuously.

"I was neither listening nor watching; but I went to that window yonder to see who was promenading the terrace, and was just in time to see you fling yourself at our statesman's feet and kiss his hand. It was very prettily done, and I have little doubt that it will have the desired effect."

"Indeed. Pray what effect do you suppose I wish it to have?"

"My dear Miss Boldwood, when a young lady throws herself at a gentleman's feet the obvious conclusion is that she wants to bring him to her. It is taking a short cut to

a denouement that hangs fire. And in the case of a young lady whose attractions are much greater than her fortune, and a wealthy widower, impressionable but wavering, one can conceive no better coup de main than that with which you have just surprised our friend Nestorius."

"You think that I want to catch Mr. Nestorius as a husband?"

"What else can I think, having seen what I saw just now?"

"You are very quick in jumping at conclusions, Lord Lashmar."

"When the conclusion is so obvious the jump is inevitable, and it is a very small jump—only a gutter. Do you suppose that I have not understood your game for the last three weeks? That I have not marked your manoeuvres, your lonely rambles across the park and accidental meetings with Mr. Nestorius on the way; your piteous revelations to him, your tears for the father whom you lost too long ago to have the faintest real feeling about him, always remembering how much you were a gainer by his loss?"

"A gainer!" she cried, "to eat the bread of dependence in your mother's house. Do you think that is gain?"

"It is at least better than being a factory girl, which you would have been in all probability had your father lived."

"Had he lived! Do you know for certain that he is dead?"

"I know, as everybody else knows—that he perished in the attempt to save your life," answered Lashmar, forgetting everything but his headlong anger; "and I know that my brother, who was worth a dozen demagogues, risked his life to save a child whose face he had never seen. You have good need to be grateful to him."

"Dead!" she faltered; "your brother told me that he had gone away to a distant country. And then I thought that fate had still been against him, and that he was waiting for the tide to turn, waiting to be rich enough to send for his only child; and now you tell me he was killed the night of the fire—killed in trying to save me! Oh, it was cruel, infamous, to deceive me so," she cried passionately.

"It was your benefactor, the man who was more than a father to you, who told the lie."

"Yes, but when he was gone why was I not told the truth then? You have let me go on year after year, feeding on a false hope, dreaming a mocking dream."

"It was an oversight on my mother's part and on mine," said Lashmar; "we ought to have told you the truth. We did wrong in not telling you. However, you have been in some wise a gainer, as your pathetic case has made a profound impression upon Mr. Nestorius; and that last touch of pathos—your belief in your father's existence many years after his death—has quite subdued him."

"Mr. Nestorius has been very good to me and I am deeply grateful to him; but if you think that I have schemed to win his regard—"

"I do think that you have so schemed and that you have gone very near winning your game—not quite, perhaps—but your last move was admirable and I anticipate the pleasure of congratulating you upon your promotion before Nestorius leaves the castle."

"Is that all you have to say to me, Lord Lashmar?"

"Yes, that is all, until I offer you my congratulations."

"I thank you for your kindness and consideration. It is almost equal to that with which you sent me out of the library seven years ago."

"Oh, you were a child then, and I am sorry to say you were a very unmannerly child. I hope you do not harbor resentment after all these years, because I was a little rough with you that afternoon."

"I do not harbor resentment. I do not care enough about you to resent your conduct to me in anything—no, not even your cruelty in trying to strangle every ambitious thought of my mind, every hope and every dream when your brother's death made my life desolate. I despise you too much to be resentful."

"You despise me. That is rather strong."

"I know of no words strong enough to express what I feel, when I remember how you have treated me—when I compare you and your brother."

"Ah, there is a difference, is there not? But Hubert was cast in a different mould. He ought to have been a woman. I am a man."

"I would not boast of that if I was you, just after you have been unmanly enough to insult a friendless girl."

"Friendless! What! when you have Nestorius as your friend, your adorer, your future husband, if you play out your game as well as you have begun it? Do not talk about friendlessness. Calypso is never without friends."

She turned from him and walked quickly towards the house; he followed as quickly and opened the library window for her to pass through. The action was polite, yet it reminded him of that other action, seven years ago, when he had flung open the door for her to "march."

She had not forgotten. She turned on the threshold, and looked at him with flashing eyes.

"Why don't you tell me to 'march,'" she said, "as you did that other day? This time there is no need of your order. I am going to march."

And so, with a short, angry laugh, she left him.

"What a she-devil," he muttered. "It is her Spanish blood, I suppose, and Boldwood's blood. A nice mixture! Yes, upon my soul, a very pleasant brew!"

He went back to the terrace and tramped up and down till after the warning gong had sounded. Then he rushed to his dressing-room, and scrambled through his toilet, and to dress hurriedly was a thing he hated.

"What on earth did the creature mean when she said she was going to march?" he asked himself, as he bungled with his cambric tie.

(To Be Continued.)

ROADSIDE FRUIT.

In Luxembourg the practice of planting fruit trees along the public roads is extensively carried out, the principal being apples, pears, plums, and cherries. It was started in 1870, and there are now 12,308 trees. Before the fruit is quite ripe it is sold by auction. During the first twenty years this undertaking was unprofitable, but from 1891 it began to pay, when the crop was sold for £160, whilst last year the sale price was something approaching £2,000, on an income of about 3s. a tree.

A Great Reputation

HAS BEEN ACHIEVED BY DR. WILLIAMS' PINK PILLS.

Not Only in Canada, But in Every Civilized Country Throughout the World—Merit Alone Has Given This Medicine its Great Prominence Over Competitors Everywhere.

The reputation achieved by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills not only in Canada, but throughout the world, rests upon a very solid basis, which may be summed up in two words—sterling merit. The Enterprise has had occasion to investigate a number of cures effected by this medicine, and knows that in some instances at least these cures were wrought after other medicines had failed even to give relief. Recently another cure came under our notice that cannot fail to increase the popularity of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills in the locality in which it occurred, and as we can vouch for the facts, it may well bring hope to sufferers elsewhere.

Mr. Walter H. Johnston is one of the best known residents of the northern section of Queen's county. He resides in the town of Caledonia, where he keeps a hotel, and also runs a stage that carries passengers and mail between that town and Liverpool, a distance of some thirty miles. Mr. Johnston was in Bridgewater recently, on which occasion he gave a reporter of this paper the following facts: About three years ago he was taken very ill. He had the best of medical attendance, but made very little progress towards recovery, and the doctor told him there was very little hope that he would be able to return to his former work. The trouble appeared to have located itself in his kidneys, and for eight weeks or more he was confined to bed. He suffered greatly from constant pains in the back, his appetite became impaired, and his constitution generally appeared to be shattered. At this juncture he decided to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and got a half dozen boxes. In the course of a couple of weeks he noticed an improvement in his condition and he continued the use of the pills until he had taken some ten or twelve boxes, when he not only felt that his cure was complete, but also felt that in all respects his health was better than it had been for years. Since that time he has been continually driving his coach between Caledonia and Liverpool, and has not had the slightest return of the trouble, notwithstanding that he has to face at times very inclement weather, that might well bring on a return of the trouble had not his system been so strongly fortified against it through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

If the blood is pure and wholesome disease cannot exist. The reason why Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure so many forms of disease is that they act directly upon the blood and nerves, thus reaching the root of the trouble. Other medicines act only upon the symptoms of the trouble, and that is the reason the trouble always returns when you cease these medicines. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills make permanent cures in kidney troubles, rheumatism, erysipelas, anaemia and kindred diseases. But be sure you get the genuine which bear the full name Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People on the wrapper around every box.

TWO PEOPLES

Who Could Exchange Their Countries With Advantage and Profit.

If the Turks could be persuaded to change places with the Portuguese it would probably benefit both races, for the latter—who still retain much of their old-time enterprise—are greatly restricted by being confined to one corner of the peninsula, while the former have neither initiative for, nor inducement to take full advantage of the splendid position—political, geographical and physical—of their own territories, but they could, as agriculturalists and laborers, exploit Portugal in ways which the present occupants, of that country do not care to do. If the Boers could, as a body, exchange their farms for similar ones in Arizona, New Mexico or Texas, and let the British Government have an equal number of settlers from there to occupy the Boer states, it would be a good thing for all parties. The burghers would have opportunity of developing their better qualities under the republican form of rule, as they desire, and the Americans would find, under British jurisdiction in South Africa, a security for life and property, such as is claimed to be lacking in their existing environment.

Constipated Bowels

Give Rise to Dyspepsia and Other Bodily Derangements—Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills are Unique as the Only Treatment Which Permanently Cures Constipation.

Constipation, or inactivity of the bowels, is probably the cause of more distress and suffering than any other organic derangement. Once the bowels are constipated the kidneys become clogged, the liver torpid and the stomach and whole digestive system completely interfered with.

The head aches, there is dizziness, weakness and dimness of vision, pains in the back, sides and limbs, the accumulation of wind and gas on the stomach, pains and fulness in the region of the stomach and depression and despondency of spirits.

Constipation can never be cured by the use of salts and similar weakening and debilitating purgatives. Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills not only cause the natural action of the bowels but so strengthen and invigorate them as to enable them to regulate and perform their functions without the aid of medicines. They also act on the liver and kidneys, and so revitalize the whole excretory system and permanently cure the most serious cases of constipation, biliousness and dyspepsia.

Mrs. W. E. 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 longstanding complaint. I don't have to use them any more at all, which goes to show that the cure is complete and permanent."

Mr. Henry Moore, Pickering, Ont., states: "In the fall of 1895 I used three or four boxes of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills for Constipation and Stomach Troubles and never found anything to compare with them. I had suffered from these complaints for many years and taken many kinds of medicine, but it remained for Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills to cure me. I am now well and strong but continue to take one or two pills a week to counteract the uric acid condition in the blood and to keep the bowels perfectly regular."

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, One pill a dose, 25 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmansh, Bates & Co., Toronto.

MEDICINE AND SURGERY.

STRIKING PROGRESS SHOWN AT THE INTERNATIONAL CONGRESS.

It is little over a decade since surgical procedure involving the stomach was adopted—cancer now considered curable—tuberculosis now looked upon with more confidence.

For eight days nearly seven thousand doctors, nearly five hundred of these from the United States, have been attending the sessions of the Thirteenth International Medical Congress here in Paris.

An interesting phase of the discussions of the second day's meeting of the Thirteenth International Medical Congress in Paris, concerned the question of the use of fat in larger quantities than is at present the custom. It was pointed out that nature supplies the infant with a diet containing a larger proportion of fat than the individual is liable to take for himself later in life. The workman craves fat to make up for the heat lost by exertion, but those of sedentary occupation are apt gradually to lose their taste for it. The result of the comparative absence of fat from the dietary is the occurrence of intestinal atrophy. The food residue is not properly lubricated, and the state of constipation so common in our times develops. For its relief recourse is had to laxatives, some new and highly lauded form of which makes its appearance at least once a week, until now they are the bane of the generation. The milk fats, cream, butter and milk itself are the most suitable form of fatty materials. They are especially well borne by those with disturbed digestion. One German observer noted that the vegetable oils, olive oil and the like, not only served a very useful nutritional purpose, but were actually curative in their effects in many painful disorders of the stomach.

A marked feature of the discussion of stomach diseases was the confidence expressed on all sides in the surgery of the stomach. It is only a little over a decade since surgical procedures, involving the stomach, became anything more than a great rarity. Now even very conservative physicians counsel recourse to surgical intervention when severe stomach symptoms persist in spite of medical treatment. The result is that the once hopelessly fatal condition, cancer of the stomach, is now considered to be absolutely curable in many cases.

It has been the custom to consider that of the three lowest forms of plant life, the microbe, the ferment and the mould, only the microbe produced disease in man. In recent years it has become clear that certain of the ferments also produced pathological conditions in the human race, as well as in some of the higher animals, especially those associated with man. There has even been serious question whether cancer was not due to a blastomycete—that is, to a ferment not unlike the ordinary yeast that splits up sugar solutions into alcohol and carbon dioxide. Now comes the proof that the moulds, too, may be pathogenic for man. Some years ago certain cases of an affection produced seemingly by an aspergillus fungus were reported. There was doubt, however, whether this was the real etiological agent or not. Now this doubt has been completely set at rest by the report of a number of cases from different observers, and it is evident that aspergilliosis must be granted a place in human nosology. Some of the lesions of the disease resemble ordinary abscesses, and it is probable that many of them have been mistaken for such. The disease has escaped recognition so far because of this resemblance to well-known forms of suppurative disease.

Tobacco came in for much more than its ordinary abuse at the doctors' hands. Various rather indefinite pathological conditions have been attributed to its use. Certain nervous symptoms have been well known to be due to it, but they usually disappeared on the discontinuance of the weed and the patients recovered entirely. A Turkish physician reported at this meeting a series of cases of true heart disease, for which he could find no adequate cause, except the excessive use of tobacco. French and German physicians confirmed their report by other cases, and in the discussion that followed it became evident that many physicians are decidedly of the opinion that the abuse of tobacco, or even its moderate use in those who are especially susceptible to its effects, may lead to a permanent crippling of the heart.

In the wonderful advances of this last twenty-five years in surgery the thorax—that is, the firm walled cavity within which is enclosed the heart and lungs—has usually been considered to be quite beyond the realm of sur-

gery. This impression is now being rapidly dispelled. Wounds of the heart, for instance, once thought to be inevitably fatal, are now within the proper domain of surgery. During these last three years sutures have been inserted in wounds of the heart in nearly a dozen cases. About one-half the patients are still alive, with their repaired hearts doing excellent work. Even the lungs are no longer the noli me tangere they once were. Operations on them are not only undertaken, but successfully carried out, and the after results in most cases have been very satisfactory. There is no reason to doubt that within the next three to five years the field of lung surgery will see a most promising new development.

It is interesting and encouraging to note with how much more confidence medical men look upon tuberculosis than they did only a few years ago. One can scarcely fail to gain the impression, though it may not be said in so many words, that now the medical profession feels itself in a position to cope with the disease. The statistics of the mortality from the disease have not changed much in these last few years. Pulmonary consumption still carries off about one out of every seven human beings who die, but the disease is not the hideous nightmare that it was in its uncontrolled and uncontrollable advance for the preceding generation of physicians. The new medical confidence in the power to treat the disease is not begotten of any trust in new drugs. Certain compounds of arsenic that have been used extensively here in Europe are, it is true, very highly recommended by trustworthy observers, but the realization has come that in the sanitarium treatment of tuberculosis lies the key of the mystery of the therapeutics of the "white scourge of the North." Not drugs, but fresh air, suitable food in abundance and a properly regulated life are the long sought-for panacea. The doctor no longer advises the tuberculosis patient to give up his occupation and take plenty of exercise in the open air. Exercise, especially at times of high temperature, will almost surely be harmful. Every moment of the day is regulated. Rain or shine, long hours are passed in the open air, the sleeping apartment is open to the air at night, all exercise is forbidden whenever the temperature is above normal, and the diet is so arranged that the intake of food materials shall more than compensate for what the daily metabolism consumes.

For assured success in this treatment the case need but come early. Here is where rapid strides are being made in present day medicine. The diagnosis of incipient tuberculosis is being approached from so many sides that it can scarcely fail to be recognized at a very early period. Besides the ordinary physical signs of the disease in recent years the Röntgen rays have come to the assistance of the medical man, and are of very great assistance in doubtful cases.

In these last few years the medical world rejoiced in the solution of one of the most difficult diagnostic problems of all medicine. In certain cases it was practically impossible to recognize with certainty typhoid fever. A young French professor at the University of Paris, working at the Institut Pasteur, found that when a drop of the blood of a patient did not have typhoid fever, was added to a drop of some liquid culture containing typhoid bacilli, it caused the bacilli to run together in clumps and paralyzed their activity. If the patient from whom the blood was taken did not have typhoid fever, or had not had it for some years before, this clumping or agglutination phenomenon did not take place. The stroke of genius in the matter was the realization that this principle might be applied to the diagnosis of typhoid fever. Widal's reaction, as it is called after its inventor, is now the ultimate criterion on which all physicians depend for the diagnosis of typhoid fever.

Another Frenchman has now discovered that this same clumping occurs in tubercle bacilli if a drop of blood from a man or animal suffering from tuberculosis be added to them. This new method of diagnosis promises to prove as beneficial for medicine as the corresponding reaction in typhoid fever. Already it has been tried in Prof. von Leyden's clinic in Berlin, and the results obtained by its discoverer in France have been substantiated. There is a medical proverb very current throughout most of Europe to the effect that when they find a thing to be true on the banks of the Spree as well as on the banks of the Seine, it is very probable that there is something in it.

EVERY MONTH.

There are 1,000 vessels which cross the Atlantic Ocean regularly every month.

MORAL USE OF HYPNOTISM

THE REV. MR. CUTTEN'S EXPERIMENTS IN REFORMING MEN.

Experiments With Hypnotism as a Cure for Drunkenness, the Morphine Habit and Cigarette Smoking.

The Rev. George B. Cutten, of the Yale 'Varsity, has become a firm believer in hypnotism as a cure for inebriety, the morphine habit, cigarette smoking and many of the other ills that flesh is heir to. Cutten is the first minister who has become a scientific believer in hypnotism. He is also one of the first men in this country to practise hypnotism as a cure for the diseases enumerated above. Although Cutten has been working on this subject for two years and has been giving hypnotic treatment for upward of a year, he has kept the matter a secret. He has not done this because he feared to have it known that he was practising hypnotism, but because he believed that it would be wise to wait until he had effected a long series of cures before making any announcement regarding his work.

Cutten became a hypnotist through the study of psychology at Yale. He is now 26 years old. In 1896 he graduated from Acadia College in Nova Scotia. The following fall he went to Yale to study theology. After two years in the divinity school Cutten began to study for the degree of doctor of philosophy. While studying under Prof. George T. Ladd, who is one of the leading psychologists, Cutten became interested in hypnotism. Psychology deals a great deal with hypnotism from a scientific point of view. It was in this way that Cutten became impressed with the great possibilities of hypnotism. When he came to apply hypnotism to theology he perceived a field ahead of him, and in the ardor of his youth he plunged into this field. When he came to write his thesis for his doctor's degree at Yale, he chose the subject, "The Psychology of Inebriates."

While at work preparing his thesis Cutten, more by accident than anything else, discovered that he possessed hypnotic powers in an unusual degree. He developed this power under the direction of professors at Yale, and according to scientific methods. He did not practise his power rashly at first, but experimented gradually. Cutten has always, since he has been at Yale, done the work of about three men. While he was in the Divinity School studying theology he occupied a parish in the suburbs of New Haven on Sunday and on week days played football for Yale. Incidentally, he did a great deal of work in the slums, and it was while working in the slums that Cutten decided to try to CURE INEBRIATES BY HYPNOTISM.

He soon found a wide field for the application of hypnotism in the homes of the charitable institutions of the city. In these institutions he found plenty of men and boys who were eager to be cured of the habits of drink or cigarettes or morphine. These men did not care how they were cured. They were ready and willing subjects. Cutten began gradually at first and has now rolled up a long list of cases.

The application of hypnotism to inebriates, is, of course, not new. But it has remained for Cutten to use hypnotism in Christian work, and to advocate it as something that every minister might practise to good advantage in saving fallen humanity. Cutten believes that hypnotism is the greatest known cure for nervous diseases and that it can be effectively used on an athlete whose nerves have been overtaxed, and who, in consequence, has gone stale. No one who knows Cutten will regard his use of hypnotism as the flighty experiment of a young man. He is intelligent, quiet, modest and conservative. He said to-day that he had read between seventy and eighty books on the subject of hypnotism. He added that he had read almost as many more books on different cures for inebriety. He concluded:

"I believe hypnotism is the best cure known for inebriety. The public does not know that the most effective cures for inebriety are cures where the essential principle is that of suggestion. In other words the patient is given one thing to make him believe that he is being cured, while an emetic is stealthily put into the liquor which he drinks. The result is that the patient is made ill so often by drinking liquor that he finally cannot bear the smell of it. Hypnotism obtains this same result in a different and more simple manner. The patient is put to sleep, he falls under the hypnotic influence and you tell him that the next time he tries to take a drink

of liquor that it will nauseate him. What is the result? Why, after a series of treatments the patient goes and tries to take a drink and finds that it does nauseate him. He can't take it and has to leave it alone.

"I frankly admit that there is a danger in practising hypnotism, if it is used unscientifically, and for the purpose of accomplishing freak tricks. But contrary to the general impression, hypnotism cannot be used to compel people to commit crimes, such as they would not ordinarily commit. The many reports of the use of hypnotism for such purposes are almost entirely untrue. The limit of hypnotism seems to be bounded by the moral sense of the subject. A man should also be careful about applying hypnotism and it should be used as an anaesthetic and just as cautiously and guardedly. I, for example, would not hypnotize a person unless there were responsible witnesses present.

"Personally I do not believe in animal magnetism, as applied to hypnotism. This is, of course, the common theory. The secret of hypnotism is largely due to personal not animal magnetism. One teacher, for example, tells a boy in school to do a certain thing and the boy does not do it. Another teacher tells the same boy to do something and he does it. Hypnotism is not the power of a stronger mind over a weaker mind. This is also a common fallacy. The proof of this is the fact that you cannot hypnotize an idiot. Why? Because the power of suggestion is lost as the patient has no mind to receive it.

"There is

NEVER ANY DANGER

from hypnotic sleep. A patient will pass out of it in ten hours if the operator is unable to bring him out of it. The great danger, to my mind, of hypnotism, is to terrify a hypnotic subject, or to place some great strain upon a person who is hypnotized. The man who says that he can teach hypnotism for \$5, should be prohibited from practising hypnotism by the laws of the land. Hypnotism, as I believe in it, is nothing more than suggestive therapeutics. The gift of hypnotism is inherent in the individual. It is personal magnetism. My experiments have been aimed at moral and not physical restoration in the patient. There is nothing about hypnotism that any man should be ashamed of. I realize that because I am a minister I shall be criticized, but I do not mind that. In fact, I do not know how my own congregation will take it, now that the story is out."

To show his methods of conducting experiments Mr. Cutten operated upon Daniel Foley, 39 years old, who came to one of the charitable institutions of the city six weeks ago after a spree which had lasted a month. Foley had drunk hard since he was 23, and appeared to be a hopeless victim of alcoholism, when Mr. Cutten took charge of him. Mr. Cutten began by putting Foley under the influence of hypnotism. He then gave him a lecture on the evil effects of drink and tobacco, and told Foley that he couldn't drink a glass of liquor that was in his hand. Foley tried to lift an imaginary glass to his lips and failed. He was agitated at the thought of being made to drink again. Mr. Cutten talked half an hour to his subject on the horrors of drink and then awoke him. Foley came to his senses and said:

"I feel very much rested. I couldn't take a drop of liquor if my life depended on it. I couldn't force it down my throat. I feel like a new man under Mr. Cutten's treatment and shall go back to my house and my job in a few days."

Mr. Cutten has kept an accurate record of the cases, which he has treated. His record of Foley says that the man has used tobacco since 21 years old, and that he was taken by Mr. Cutten for treatment on July 9. He was put to sleep for the first time, in four minutes, which is an unusual record for a patient in such a shattered condition. After the first day's treatment, Foley had no longing for tobacco and after two days he had none for drink.

John Malley, a seventeen-year-old boy, who was trying to stop smoking between thirty to thirty-five cigarettes a day, was treated by Mr. Cutten. The second day after the treatment began he was able to get along with only twenty, the third with only ten and the next day he smoked only one. This was his last, he smoked that one on March 27. He says that he has no desire to take up smoking again. It was simply the craving for cigarettes which troubled the boy. He did his best to stop smoking, but his will power had been shattered.

SURPRISING STATISTICS.

A Collection of Interesting Facts From All Over the World.

Only 5 per cent of the capital of the United States is owned by millionaires. The average wealth per inhabitant is \$1050. Over 3,000,000 of the population are in annual need and actually receive some kind of charitable assistance. In New York City there are on an average more than 100,000 unemployed persons.

More than 2000 people earn a living in Paris by fortune telling, their total yearly earnings being estimated at \$2,000,000. In London over 100,000 men, women and children gain their daily bread entirely by pocketpicking. More than 15,000,000 visits are paid annually to London pawn shops.

Over \$1,000,000 worth of diamonds are stolen every year from the South African diamond mines. During the last twenty-five years the American people have imported \$180,000 worth of precious stones.

It requires an average of more than 20,000,000 pins per day to sustain dislocated shirt waists, replace missing suspender buttons and meet the other needs of the American people.

Last year there were imported into the United States over one billion grains of the national drug—quinine—costing over \$1,500,000.

The manufacture and sale of dolls in Europe exceed 26,000,000 per year. One firm in Paris turns out 2000 dolls a day, and many other houses make even larger numbers. China exports 11,000,000 fans yearly.

Over 170,000 umbrellas are left in London public conveyances every year. There are said to be over 400,000 cats in London, of which half are "unattached." The most common name for a town in England is Newton, which occurs no fewer than twenty-two times.

Of the 4110 varieties of flowers known and cultivated in Europe scarcely 400 have any odor, and of these nearly fifty have an odor which is, if anything, disagreeable.

Japan is the largest consumer of rice in the world, the average being 300 pounds per person a year. The Americans use but four pounds per capita. Belgium uses more tobacco, in proportion, than any other country about 110 ounces per capita yearly, while Italy uses only 22 ounces.

More candy is consumed in New York, Philadelphia and Chicago than in the whole of France.

A silver coin is usually in currency for about twenty-seven years. There are about 199,000,000 old-fashioned copper cents somewhere, but no one can locate them, except that occasionally a solitary specimen turns up in change.

The first four weeks after the opening of the electric railroad at Cairo Egypt, no less than eighty persons were killed. Since that time the weekly average of victims is seven or eight. This high rate of casualties is due in part to defective eyesight—eye diseases prevailing in Egypt.

A transatlantic steamer, carrying what is called "a full European mail," usually brings 200,000 letters and 300 sacks of newspapers for New York City, to say nothing of the 500 and odd sacks for other places. In 1840 two sacks of mail was the average brought over by a steamer.

It is said that 250,000,000 microbes can stand on a postage stamp without crowding. The name of the man who counted them is not given.

In Russia there are only 743 newspapers, or one to every 170,000 people. Le Petit Journal of Paris has the largest daily circulation in the world averaging 1,000,000 copies; the paper which has the smallest is the Imperia Review, published for the sole benefit of the Emperor of Austria. It is made up from translation of all the principal items in European papers, and the daily edition is three copies.

A VITRIFIED CLAY CHURCH.

The honour of building a temple without the sound of hammer has hitherto been held by Solomon, but the architect who designed the vitrified clay church in Chicago competes pretty closely with the learned king. There is not an inch of lumber or a nail in the whole structure. The entire ceiling is of brick and tile vaulting the key-stones being of terracotta, and the ribs of the arches and groins of moulded brick.

SWEETER THAN SUGAR.

My little baby,
Little boy blue,
Is sweeter than sugar
And cinnamon, too.

Isn't this precious
Darling of ours
Sweeter than dates
And cinnamon flowers.

Painters' Kidneys.



The worst thing a painter has to contend with is the turpentine. The lead, of course, is bad too. But the turpentine cuts the kidneys, inflames and weakens them, makes the painter's life a dangerous and troublesome one. When a painter's backaches, it's time for him to begin treating the kidneys.

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

will fix them up—take out the inflammation and congestion, give ease to the aching back.

Mr. J. Evanson, the well-known painter and decorator, 50 Oxford St., Toronto, Ont., said: About eight weeks ago I was taken with an excruciating pain in my back over the kidneys. It was so bad that my wife had to apply hot cloths till the doctor came and gave me morphine.

He said the trouble was due to a stone passing from the kidney to the bladder. My water was loaded with a brick dust deposit and scalded on passing.

While in this condition I heard of Doan's Kidney Pills and started taking them.

It was not long before I got relief from pain and have been improving in health ever since. My urine is now clear and does not smart me, and I feel better than in years.

LAXA-LIVER PILLS.

These little black fellows act easily and naturally on the system, clearing away all bile and effete material. Constipation, biliousness, dyspepsia, sick headache, heartburn, waterbrash—all disappear when they are used. Price 25c.

Ask your grocer for

Windsor Salt

For Table and Dairy, Purest and Best

Dyspepsia's

Victims.

The Cause of the trouble and how to Overcome it.

It frequently produces Headaches, Heartburn, Dizziness and other distressing symptoms.

The primary cause of indigestion or dyspepsia is lack of vitality; the absence of nerve force; the loss of the life-sustaining elements in the blood. No organ can properly perform its functions when the source of nutriment fails. When the stomach is robbed of the nutriment demanded by nature assimilation ceases, un-natural gases are generated and the entire system responds to the discord.

BATE'S

BLOOD BUILDERS

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 29c a box, or six boxes for \$1.70, by addressing

THE

CUMMINGS & BATES

MEDICINE CO.,

L'ORIGNAL, ONT.

BOYS!

Bring your Boys for their School Suits Early. We have our winter stock just in.

MEN and YOUTHS

Fall Overcoats. Short and Long. Something New

For working men and farmers in Smocks Reversible Styles, Rubber Lined, Etc.

W. BANFORD.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

Thanksgiving Day,

OCTOBER 18th.

Single Fare For The Round Trip

BETWEEN ALL STATIONS

PORT ARTAUR, DETROIT, AND EAST.

Going Dates, Oct. 17, 18.

Return Limit, Oct. 22.

For further particulars apply to Canadian Pacific Railway Ticket Agents.

WANTED

Quotations for supplying the following quantities of Pressed Hay, F.C.B. cars.

A. Hay, Timothy, No. 1.
B. Hay, mixed with clover, No. 2.

C. Hay, mixed with *coucou blanc*, No. 3.

Address, Gysens, de Villers & Co., 13, 15, St. Urbain Street, Montreal.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

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

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

	Daily.	Sun.
Lvs. MONTREAL	9.00 a.m.	*10.25 a.m.
Arr. TORONTO	4.25 p.m.	7.15 a.m.
Arr. HAMILTON	5.35 p.m.	8.30 a.m.
Arr. NIAGARA FALLS	8.40 p.m.	10.10 a.m.
Arr. BUFFALO	10.00 p.m.	12.00 p.m.
Arr. LONDON	6.30 p.m.	11.00 p.m.
Arr. DETROIT	9.45 p.m.	1.10 p.m.
Arr. CHICAGO	7.20 a.m.	8.35 p.m.

*On Sundays leaves Montreal 8.00 p.m.

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

J. M. DORION, Lachute or St. Philippe

W. H. GARRETT, Lachute,

or to

D. WILLIAMSON, Grenville, Pro. Que.

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.

G. J. WALKER,

8-13-4. Sec. Treasurer.

FIRST-CLASS OVERCOATS FOR \$9.00

FALL SUITINGS.

Splendid Variety. Good Workmanship, Good Material, and Low Prices are the three requisites for a purchase.

These we are now offering to those wishing a thorough good suit.....

Come and inspect my stock.

D. LAPOINTE,

MERCHANT TAILOR.

JOHN SIMON SELLS

THE MOODY 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)

LACHUTE.

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.

STRONG AND VIGOROUS.

Every Organ of the Body Toned up and Invigorated by



Mr. F. W. Meyers, King St. E., Berlin, Ont., says: "I suffered for five years with palpitation, shortness of breath, sleeplessness and pain in the heart, but one box of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills completely removed all these distressing symptoms. I have not suffered since taking them, and now sleep well and feel strong and vigorous." Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills cure all diseases arising from weak heart, worn out nerve tissues, or watery blood.

LADIES!

The following lines are now open for your inspection.

FALL AND WINTER JACKETS

AND A NEW ASSORTMENT OF

TWO-PIECE COSTUMES FOR FALL & WINTER,

In the most Fashionable Materials.

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 Everybody

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

Call and Examine our Stock

GENTLEMEN!

Anything you want in

Tailoring or Gent's Furnishings you can get Cheaper and Better at Kennedy's than any other place in town.

New Goods are all in. Suitings, Fall and Winter Overcoatings, Shirts, Ties, Underwear, etc.

A. D. KENNEDY,

[Opposite Rodrigue's Hotel].

The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXV.

LACHUTE FRIDAY, OCT. 19. 1900.

NO. 34

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.

MALCOLM SMITH,
Licensed Auctioneer.
P. O. Box 10. Lachute, Que.
For the District of Terrebonne. Sales
conducted in French and English.

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

House to rent—A nice property
newly built and fitted, adjoining that
of Dr. McConnell, west end. Apply
to M. Paquette.

Horses Wanted—Mr P. Lavigne
and Mr. J. A. Charest of Montreal,
will be at Lafleur's hotel on S. tural
day of each week to buy horses, and
will pay highest prices.

Children Cry for CASTORIA.

Men Wanted—For working on lum-
ber wood operations. Apply at once
to W. D. Graham, Jr., Arundel.

Special Notice—Any person found
trotting their horses over the bridges
in town, will be prosecuted by order
of the mayor.

WATER! WATER! What about get-
ting the water into your stables and
houses before winter sets in. Mc-
Quat & McKee have the necessary
pumps and pipes.

Children Cry for CASTORIA.

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 Giles Bros.,
Lachute agents.

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

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

Notice—All surplus stock must go.
Prices do not count—H. E. Burwash.

Girls Wanted—A few girls to whom
will be given good steady employ-
ment. Apply at once to the Domini-
on Cartridge Co., Brownsburg.

The Elite House!

FALL MILLINERY!

Opening now on with Miss Cres-
well in charge.

Grand display of Hats, Bonnets,
and everything in connection with
a first class up-to-date millinery
establishment.

The newest things in Fall dress
goods, silks, velvets, and ready-
to-wear costumes.

H. E. BURWASH.

LOCAL NEWS

The WATCHMAN will be mailed to
new subscribers in any part of Cana-
da from now to January 1902 for \$1.

Dancing classes are about to be
established here, to be held in the
Victoria hall. Professor Norman
of Montreal arrived in town to-day
and will organize a class to-night.

Quite a hum of excitement is no-
ticeable about the committee rooms
of the political contestants for this
county. Threeshort weeks however
will bring the results, but in the
meantime keep guessing.

On Friday evening next the Rev.
J. W. Davidson, B.D., of Hudson,
will deliver a lecture in the Metho-
dist church on "Citizenship" Ad-
mission free.

The railing on the river front from
Barron's Bridge to Todd's scales is
an improvement that has been sadly
needed, and we are sure that the
Road committee have been remem-
bered in the General Thanksgiving

The McKimmie Bros. have started
their new rink and hope to have it
in readiness for the middle of De-
cember. When finished, it will com-
pare with most of the city rinks.

On Sunday, 7th inst., while on his
way to church Mr. Joseph Lamarche
suffered a severe paralytic stroke.
He was on a visit to friends at St.
Hermas at the time, and had not
been feeling well for some days. Mr.
Lamarche was brought home on
Wednesday, and his condition is still
very serious.

On Wednesday afternoon about 5
o'clock, Leon, the only child of Mr.
and Mrs. Boivin died after a short
illness of four days. The child had
been unwell for some time with chest
and lung trouble, but bronchitis set
in last Saturday from which he died.
The body was taken to Three Rivers
on Thursday evening for burial.

The New England Supper given in
the Presbyterian church yesterday
evening, was indeed a perfect suc-
cess. The pleasing dishes set before
the friends were rapidly demolished
and heartily enjoyed. The sum of
\$61 was realized and placed towards
the church fund.

The Baptist church have been hold-
ing a series of prayer meetings this
week, preparatory to entering on
special evangelistic services. The
services will commence with Mon-
day evening the 22nd, at 8 o'clock.
The Rev. J. Robinson will be pre-
sent during the week to preach, and
to assist in the meetings. All are
cordially invited to be present.

OBITUARY.

It is with more than ordinary regret
that our readers will learn that the
illness of Miss Murdoch took a sudden
change for the worse on Monday last.
Up to that time she seemed to be im-
proving daily and every reasonable
hope was had of her ultimate recovery.
On Tuesday it was decided that only
one chance remained, that of an
operation, and as it was impossible to
have it performed at her home, she was
removed to the Royal Victoria Hos-
pital Montreal on Tuesday night.
There it was found that the disease had
progressed too rapidly and small hopes
were given as to her recovery. The
operation was successfully performed,
but she never recovered consciousness
and in the early hours of Wednesday
morning passed peacefully away. Her
remains were brought back to her home
whence she had been taken but twenty
four hours before, and the funeral takes
place to-day at 1. p.m. to the Dales-
ville Baptist Church. The deceased
young lady was one of the most high-
ly thought of in the community. Her
character was indeed a beautiful one,
pleasant, happy, cheerful and kind.
One of the brightest workers in the
Church, aiding in every way the pas-
tor both as Church Clerk in the Sun-
day School and also in the service of
song, being a good singer she will be
missed there, but above all will she be
missed in her home, where she has been
taking upon her self a large part of the
duties of a mother to her motherless
brothers and sisters who were younger.
Much sympathy is felt for her father,
brothers and sisters in this their hour
of deepest sorrow.

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**

We always have a
large stock on hand

SEWING MACHINES. THE
NEW
WILLIAMS has only to be used
to be appreciated, as they are the
lightest, simplest, and swiftest
running machine made.

**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.**

Headquarters for Wedding Presents

Just arrived a beautiful line of silver novelties, such a
Paper Cutters, Nail Files, Hair Curlers, Blotters, Nail and
Tooth Brushes, etc.

Handsome Rings

Most women like to possess pretty rings.
We have provided for the demands of fashion, and display
over a hundred different designs, making as good an assortment
of Rings as was ever shown in Lachute.

Watch Repairing a Specialty.

**W. H. GARRETSEE
THE JEWELLER.**

**Fall and Winter
New Goods all in Stock.**
Comprising the Latest and Best Goods in
**OVERCOATINGS,
SUITINGS,
TROUSERINGS.**
Gent's Furnishings of the Best Quality on the market.

Prices are the Lowest in Town. Considering Quality and Work-
manship, come in and pick out your suit and overcoat now.

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. O. 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 Mad
Only First-class Insurance Companies
Represented.

J. D. LEDUC, L.L.B.,
ADVOCATE,
TE. SCHOLASTIQUE P.Q.

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

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.

HOUSEHOLD.

FRUIT AT BREAKFAST.

The business of breakfast is a most important one, for it stores the human battery with power for the day's work. A good breakfast gives a man staying qualities and equips him for almost any emergency likely to occur. "What are the essentials of a proper breakfast? The first, the most important, item is a preliminary meal of fruit, oranges, grapes, apples, cantaloupe, berries, seasonable fruit in which juice predominates over fiber. Fruit juices, taken early on an empty stomach, are converted into alkalis, keep the blood normally alkaline, preventing saturation of the system with uric acid and warding off the storms of suffering which such a condition provokes.

Fruit juices act as correctives to the digestive organs, whetting the appetite, increasing the secretion of the gastric juices and stimulating peristalsis. Where fruit is eaten every morning, digestion is satisfactory, the bowels are natural and regular, the head is clear and an agreeable feeling of general well being is experienced.

Too much emphasis cannot be laid upon this matter of a preliminary breakfast. If accustomed to eating a small breakfast, you should lighten the noon lunch and 6 o'clock dinner. You will sleep better and rise with appetite. If the fruit does not appear to agree with you at first, try a small beginning. Take only an orange, drink the juice and reject the fiber. Persist, and the stomach will adapt itself. Gradually add a bunch of grapes and an apple. You will be surprised at the far-reaching benefit derived from so simple a practice.

After the fruit, the usual breakfast of a chop and rolls, omelet, potatoes, coffee or what not is in order.

FILLETS OF BEEF.

Cut about a pound of fillet of beef into neat square pieces of medium thickness, brush them over with oiled butter, sprinkle them with black pepper and a little cayenne and grill them over a clear fire. Boil some rice in some weak stock until it is quite tender and the liquid has been absorbed. Season it with salt and pepper, add a piece of butter to it and mold it on a hot dish into a smooth border and dish up the fillets on it. Make half a pint of thick brown sauce, flavor it with a little tomato catchup, and add a squeeze of lemon juice and a few drops of cayenne to it, and pour half of it into a small saucepan; then stir in a quarter of a pint of pickled shrimps. As soon as they are thoroughly hot place about a teaspoonful of the sauce and shrimps in the middle of each fillet and scatter a little chopped parsley over the top. Fill up the middle of the rice border with fried potatoes and pour the remainder of the sauce round the dish.

CARE OF THE EARS.

Why is it, when we take so much care of our eyes, we pay so little attention to our ears, and possess as little knowledge with regard to their requirements?

"A few drops of laudanum in the ear of a child who has earache, or a syringing for a man who becomes deaf, commonly enough," says Sir William Dalby in Longman's Magazine, "form the commencement of a treatment which makes the work of a surgeon more difficult than it would have been had the ear not been interfered with."

And yet up to the present time the two courses indicated were popularly considered to be in the highest degree judicious.

The writer also speaks of the cruel and iniquitous practice of boxing children's ears. There are benighted people still in existence who, while they would look with horror on the idea of giving a child a good, judicious, wholesome spanking, would freely dispense any amount of injurious boxings on the ear. We furthermore learn that partial deafness is indefinitely increased by attending sermons and lectures of which only a part can be heard, and during the delivery of which the ears are kept overstrained.

THE CUISINE.

To remove paint splashed on window glass moisten the spots with a strong solution of soda, then rub hard.

To remove rust on steel make a

rub on, and let stand a little while, then polish with oil.

In using preserving jars a second or third season, be sure to get new rubbers each season. Old rubber tops do not permit the jars to be air tight. To polish fine glass dust it over with a bag in which is a little powdered indigo or other blue. Afterward, the glass is rubbed hard with a piece of chamois.

To remove the tops of fruit jars that cannot be started by hand, slip a cloth in very hot water and apply to the outside of the cap; this will cause it to expand.

Empty spools are useful to hang towels and clothing on. Drive nails through them so that the head will sink in the end of the spool. No danger of rust in using them.

In canning, do not use tin cans the second year in succession unless positively necessary. In that event, however, see that the inside of each tin and the covers are carefully scoured with brickdust; then washed in soapsuds, rinsed and dried.

The glasses into which hot jelly is to be poured should have been on a board on the heater of the range for an hour or more so they will be warm. When filling place a spoonful of jelly in each of 12 tumblers; then a tablespoonful in each, and then fill each one third and thus not one tumbler will be broken.

To remove mildew a solution of the chloride of lime, such as may be used for bleaching, is perhaps the best remedy. A tablespoonful should be dissolved in a gallon of cold water by stirring with a wooden stick. Soak the injured garment in this preparation, moving it about occasionally until the stains are no longer visible, then rinse very thoroughly, changing the water several times.

INJURIOUS.

Among the many old ideas that have been proved erroneous is the idea that housework furnishes the worker with healthful exercise. The exercise is there without doubt, but the healthful part is plainly lacking. Sweeping, the one detail of the work that is supposed to be beneficial, is not so. A long, steady stroke, or a short, quick stroke, with the broom handle leaning forward and the broom on the right side may help to develop muscle, yet all the time there is the microbe laden dust to take into account. Nearly every detail of housework requires the arms so used that the chest is unavoidably cramped. A quick resume of the various duties which the maid-of-all-work is called upon to perform will prove that fact as well as the fact that housework compels constant standing. Washing, ironing, washing dishes, making beds, dusting, cleaning, in all of these duties the tendency is to cramp the chest. In cooking, the story is the same, while in cooking the great heat of the kitchen is another item with which the worker must deal.

PRIVATE JOHN CHINAMAN.

The Chinese employ no surgeons or doctors, either in the army or navy. When a soldier is sick or wounded he is given 200 "cash," a sum amounting 10¢, and then turned loose to shift for himself. I have witnessed many reviews of the Chinese army, says an Englishman who has just returned Shanghai. On one occasion we entered a steam launch at Tientsin and started down the river. As we neared the first fort soldiers could be seen on the ramparts standing about 10ft. apart. Each man carried a triangular banner. Stopping the launch, we disembarked, and were carried around the fort in Sedan-chairs. The soldiers remained standing until we had passed. After a tour of this fort had been made, we repaired to the steam launch, when unlimited champagne was opened. We then headed for another fort, five miles below, where another "army" was inspected in the same way. This was kept up all day, and finally we reached Taku.

As the inspecting officer is always considerate enough to warn the commanders of forts of the exact time of his arriving for the purpose of inspection, it is an easy matter for the commanders of said forts to procure coolies and fishermen to act in the capacity of soldiers, and thus make a fair showing of strength. These improvised soldiers, after being passed in review at one fort, would send across country while the inspector was making for the next one in his launch, and were thus able to appear again in the ranks to be inspected by the time the inspector showed up.

TASTE OF SHERRY.

Sherry owes its peculiar taste to sulphate of lime, two and a half pounds of which is added to each 1,800

HINTS FOR THE FARMER.

PAINT ON TREES.

It has been taught that an application of oil paint to the bark on the trunk of a fruit tree will injure the tree and finally cause its death. Until recently we have never seen this questioned, an enthusiastic fruit grower of reliance, writes as follows:

Some 12 or 14 years since rabbits gnawed apple trees in my nursery rows badly. To induce rapid and sound healing, I had painted with common lead and oil paint all the trees where injured. The result was to my perfect satisfaction. The wounds were not only painted over, but to prevent further rabbit depredations the bodies of trees were painted from the ground two feet up. Two years afterward my son called attention to the superiority of the trees painted over those standing side by side not painted. They were more vigorous and showed a better growth. Since then I have painted all my young orchard trees, for two purposes—to prevent rabbit injury, and to stimulate the tree. Rabbits will not touch a painted tree, and I am convinced that trees are stimulated in growth and health. Do not understand that I paint the tree body with a heavy coat of paint as I would woodwork—only a slight coating, enough barely to cover the bark.

For many years when pruning trees, fruit lawn or street I have painted heavily and thoroughly over the wounds of all limbs, large or small, with ordinary cheap lead and oil paint. I have found nothing to produce such rapid and satisfactory healing where out. I can show where oak limbs four inches in diameter, thus treated, have healed over entirely in eight years.

I formerly used, to paint tree wounds, gum shellac dissolved in alcohol. That is too expensive, and does not serve the purpose desired. It cracks and falls off, leaving wounds bare. Do not fear to use oil paint on trees.

COMBUSTION OF HAY.

It is pretty well established that clover or other hay placed in stable mows when green may heat so violently as to finally become ignited. Apparently authentic cases have been reported, and while positive proof is lacking, circumstances seem to indicate that destructive fires frequently originate from spontaneous combustion. Several years ago a barn took fire, and it was found that the flames were confined to a hay mow 18 by 23 feet and 23 feet high. It was thought best to remove the portions of hay not on fire. The mass was smoldering, and as soon as exposed to air it burst into flames. Examination of the mass thrown out of the barn showed that the greater portion of it was badly charred as to be unfit for stock food. For several days previous to the fire a peculiar odor had been noticed about the barn. An examination showed that this proceeded from the mow, but fire was not suspected. It will probably be well to avoid placing large quantities of clover hay in mows until thoroughly cured.

MARKET HINTS.

Every feeder wants to sell his cattle to the best possible advantage, says a writer, and the question of when to ship is one of great importance. In this connection we have no hesitancy in affirming that more cattle are marketed prematurely than are held too long. The time to ship is when the cattle are finished. It is seldom indeed that conditions justify holding fully finished heaves for any length of time; cattle in this condition are fed at a loss, unless a material advance in value should recoup the owner. Where a considerable number of cattle are being fed together, some will always ripen before the others, and it is a very good plan to pursue a topping-out policy holding out the fattest cattle and sending them to market, thus dividing the risk, besides giving those left behind a better chance to mature.

A question often asked by feeders is what weight of cattle find most ready sale and sell to the best advantage. While there is a demand for heavier heaves from one or two Eastern shippers and exporters, as a rule cattle weighing 1,350 to 1,400 pounds are heavy enough for any purpose. Public taste has changed greatly in this respect during the past 10 or 15 years, and the big 1,800 to 2,000 pound overripe, talky hulks of ob-

sity that once commanded the admiration as the ne plus ultra of beef production, would not meet with much consideration at the hands of the slaughterer or his clientage, the great beef-eating public.

Dehorning, which bids fair to become almost universal, is favored by a majority of the best feeders, and, indeed, the practice has much to commend it, from the standpoint of humanity as well as of utility.

No one who has seen cattle come out of a car with eyes gouged out and bodies bruised and scarred by the thrusts of these useless appendages will doubt the humanity and wisdom of removing the same at as early a stage in the animal's existence as possible. Among other unquestioned advantages of dehorning are the great savings of space at feeding "bunk," hayrack, shed, water tank, and wherever the cattle congregate; less danger of injury in shipping and the further fact that, all other things equal, horns detract, as a rule, about 10 cents per 100 pounds.

HINT TO BEE KEEPERS.

It is a good plan to give passage to the bees from one comb to another so that they may not starve in long spells of very severe weather. Lay three little strips of wood side by side across the tops of the frames when packing up for the winter. The strips must be large enough to allow the bees to pass easily, and beveled at the ends, so that the quilt may lie close on the frames at the outside all round where the protections of brace combs are left on the top of frames. These, of course, allow passage way over the tops of frames.

PLOW EARLY.

This is especially important during a dry season. It is necessary that the ground become compacted before the seed is put in. If early plowing is impossible, accomplish the same results by dragging and harrowing until the seed bed is well fined. The soil moisture is then retained much better than when ground is loose, the roots of the plant become well established and are not so easily affected by hot dry weather in autumn or freezing weather in spring.

TO INCREASE THE SOLIDS.

A common cow of no particular breed and given average treatment will yield milk containing about 12 per cent of solids. This may be increased by proper feeding to 14 per cent, while at the same time the quantity may also be increased. But to insure the best results the feeding of reasonably rich feeds must be long continued and supplemented by good care in every way.

ROTTEN APPLES.

When picking over apples in the cellar have a barrel prepared with a few holes in the bottom, standing upon an inclined platform, and into this throw the rotten apples; mash them up, add a little water and a pressure. The cider extracted will make vinegar.

NOW SUB-EDITOR.

The editor took a new reporter on trial recently. He sent him to hunt for news, and, after being away, all day, he returned with the following which he said was the best he could do:

"Yesterday we saw a sight which froze our blood with horror. A cabman, driving down Market Street at a rapid pace, was very near running over a nurse and two children. There would have been one of the most heartrending catastrophes ever recorded, had not the nurse, with wonderful forethought, left the children at home before she went out, and providentially stepped into a near-by chemist's shop just before the cab passed.

"Then, too, the cabman, just before reaching the crossing, thought of something he had forgotten, and, turning about, drove in the opposite direction. Had it not been for this wonderful concurrence of favorable circumstances, a doting father, a loving mother, and affectionate brothers and sisters would have been plunged into the deepest woe and most unutterable funeral expense. It is thus that we are even in life haunted by death."

The new reporter will be retained.

DESIRABLE "DIGS."

Visitor: I cannot catch even a glimpse of the sea, yet your advertisement says, Drawing-room with fine view of the sea.

Mrs. Grabbum: And isn't that a fine view hung over the pianof. Let me tell you the frame alone cost fifteen shillings.

A COLOR TALK.

Strange Things About the Many Pretty Hues of the Rainbow.

Did you ever notice that there is no blue food? We eat things green, and red, yellow and violet; flesh, fish or plants in all the colors of the rainbow except blue. Many deadly poisons are blue in color, such as blue stone or the deadly nightshade flower. The color stands in our slang for everything miserable and depressing. But this is only one of a thousand queer facts about colors. Heat is a bar of iron and the particles of the metal are set in motion, shaking violently one against another. Presently the surrounding ether is set in motion in large, slow waves, rolling through the air like the waves of the sea, until they break upon our skin and give us the sensation of heat. As the iron gets hotter other waves are set in motion in immense numbers, traveling at more than lightning speed, and these break upon the eye, giving us the sensation of red light.

The red-hot iron, getting still more heated, throws out other sets of waves still smaller and more rapid—orange, yellow, green, blue, indigo, violet, all the colors of the rainbow. The eye cannot tell one from another; the whole bundle of rays mixed up gives us an impression of white. That is the glow from the "white hot" iron, and such is the light from the still greater brightness of the sun. Sunlight is a bundle of rays of light—red, orange, yellow, green, blue, indigo and violet all mixed together. The mixture of all colors is white light, the absence of all colors is utter darkness.

Now, pass a ray of sunlight through a drop of water, and the colored rays are split up and thrown in different directions. The sunlight shining through many drops of falling rain after a shower is all split up into colors, and the result is the gorgeous rainbow. The scattered spray of a sea wave, of a waterfall, or a fountain, makes little rainbows, caused in the same way.

Each kind of light has its own special uses. The red rays of light make the leaves of the trees to grow, and hasten all rotting and decay. Moreover, if you cut off the red rays, plants will grow with golden brown leaves instead of green.

The sea is blue because the water fleets the blue rays of light, but shallow seas are green, because the blue light is mixed with the yellow reflections from sand and stones at the bottom. Green is a mixture of blue and yellow. In this green light of shallow water all seaweeds grow, and for want of the red rays, they have golden and tawny leaves. Green and red seaweeds are the exception, and blue seaweeds are as rare as blue tree leaves. At this rate, land plants grown under green glass ought to turn golden brown, like seaweed. They do. Experiment has shown that under green glass plants grow nearly as well as under clear sunlight.

Under red glass nearly all plants grow four times as quickly as under white light grow to four times their usual height and throw out a fine display of green leaves. This is clear proof that the red rays of sunlight cause the green leaves to grow. This discovery will be of immense help to gardeners who want to force their plants and to farmers trying to induce early crops of vegetables.

Blue glass has a directly opposite effect. Plants will neither grow nor die; they languish, and yet remain alive. The blue makes them sleep. The effect is exactly that of moonlight and starlight, when all plants take their natural rest.

Now, as to the effect of color on men and animals. It is known that red light makes people irritable and nervous. Blue and violet light kills microbes. One of the greatest of recent discoveries is that bathing in dry, hot light cures rheumatism, sprains and strained muscles. Still more important is the fact that a bath in blue electric light and intense dry heat up to double the boiling heat of water does not hurt, but soothes and comforts.

A MODEST REQUEST.

Madam, said the soldier of misfortune, who was touring the country disguised as a tramp, I do not want anything in the way of home-made delicacies for the interior department, but if it isn't asking too much I would be glad to have you do a little sewing for me.

Very well, replied the kind hearted lady, what can I do for you?

'Tis but a trifle, said the unrecorded globe-trotter. I have a button here that I will thank you to sew a shirt on."

A SWEET VOICE.

A Kind Tone Is a Great Charm and Does Wonders in a Home.

It is said that there is nothing so difficult to acquire as a kind tone. One must start in youth and be on the watch night and day, while at work and while at play, to get and keep a voice which shall speak at all times the thought of a kind heart.

But this is the time when a sharp voice is more apt to be acquired. You often hear boys and girls say words at play with a quick, sharp tone, almost like the snap of a whip. If any of them get vexed, you hear a voice which sounds as if it were made up of a snarl, a whine, and a bark. Such a voice often speaks worse than the heart feels. It shows more ill-will in tone than in words. It is often in mirth that one gets a voice or a tone which is sharp, and which sticks to him through life and stirs up ill-will and grief, and falls like a drop of gall on the listener. Some people have a sharp home voice for use and keep their best voice for those whom they meet elsewhere. The advice to all boys and girls is, "Use your best voice at home." Watch it by day as a pearl of great price, for it will be worth more to you in the days to come than the best pearl hid in the sea. A kind voice is a lark's song to heart and home. It is to the heart what light is to the eye.

TREATMENT FOR SPRAINS.

Simple Method by Which the Pain May Be Faced.

A little common-sense treatment is often all that is needed when the strain is at ankle or wrist and without complications. It will swell very alarmingly at first and gradually develop a frightful looking bruise; but from the first it should have complete rest, and a treatment of hot and cold douches—the hot being used at first when the swelling is painful and the cold later on as a sort of tonic to the relaxed muscles. The hot must be very hot and the cold very cold as the tepid water does harm rather than good.

For the first day of a strain, when all the wrenched cartilages and muscles are aching, great relief is found in a poultice of egg and salt. To make it, beat the white of an egg lightly, but not stiff. Stir in gradually a cup and a half of salt or more if needed, to make a thick paste-like icing; spread this on a cloth and bandage in place. Cover all with oil-silk or a thick bath towel to protect the sheets, since the egg leaks out continually. After this has relieved the soreness begin with hot water fomentation and wear a light firm bandage except at night.

SHE PATIENTLY BORE DISGRACE

A Sad Letter From a Lady Whose Husband Was Dissipated.

How She Cured Him With a Secret Remedy.



"I had for years patiently borne the disgrace, suffering, misery and privations due to my husband's drinking habits. Hearing of your marvelous remedy for the cure of drunkenness, which I could give my husband secretly, I decided to try it. I procured a package and mixed it in his food, and coffee, and as the remedy was odorless and tasteless, he did not know what it was that so quickly relieved his craving for liquor. He soon began to pick up his health, his appetite for solid food returned, he stuck to his work regularly, and we now have a happy home. After he was completely cured I told him what I had done, when he acknowledged that it had been his saving, as he had not the resolution to break off of his own accord. I heartily advise all women afflicted as I was to give your remedy a trial."

SEND FREE TO ALL.—A sample package of Tasteless Samaria Prescription sent FREE with full particulars in plain sealed envelope. All letters considered strictly confidential. Address The Samaria Remedy Co., 33 Jordan street, Toronto, Canada.

ONE TASTE OF

SALADA

CEYLON GREEN TEA

will captivate the taste of any Japan tea drinker.

FLASHES OF FUN.

Compensation.—Cleverton — I find nowadays that if a man wants to marry a girl he has to work till he gets her. Dashaway — But if it's the right girl he doesn't have to work afterwards.

His Reason.—Costigan—Casey hasn't drank a drop since he took out the accident policy. Cassidy — Why? Costigan—He sez he's noticed that it's always sober men that gets hurt.

I suppose you have been a good boy, said the youngster's uncle. Well, was the answer. I haven't had to be as good as usual. You see, we only have one circus a summer nowadays.

Jones—She's a fine looking woman; and then such a splendid carriage she has! Smith—Splendid carriage? Guess there's some mistake. Never knew knew her to ride in anything but the trolley cars.

What are you buying all those traps for? Doctor's orders. He tells me I need a little recreation and insists that I should go duck-hunting with him. Huh! Seems to me that's a sort of quack remedy.

Obliging.—First Traveler — Can we have beds here to-night? Obliging Hostess—Oh, yes, sir. First Traveler—Have you—er—any—er—insects in this house? Obliging Hostess—No, sir. But we can get you some!

Then you regret being an old maid? Yes, I do. I might as well have been downtrodden by a husband and six children of my own as be at the beck and call of the husbands and children of all my sisters and intimate friends.

Do you believe in the saying that a cat has nine lives? Yes, sir, answered the man who keeps irregular hours. And having observed the nocturnal habits of the cat, I am led irresistibly to the conclusion that staying out all night is highly conducive of longevity.

Did they have fresh vegetables every day where you boarded this summer? No, said the sad-looking citizen, the farmer we visited bought everything at the cross-roads grocery store. There's only one thing worse than a green goods man and that's a canned goods man.

He: "I always take pains to deny the statement that women can't throw straight." She: "That is noble of you, my dear." He: "Yes; I have to remember with what accurate and ef-

THE ONLY ALTERNATIVE.

"Marie," he cried, in desperation, "I shall wait no longer. Either you must consent to become my wife, or end the farce. Your repeated delays are killing me."

"Very well, Hubert," she answered calmly. "If you take that ground there is but one alternative for me." She drew off the diamond ring which sparkled on her finger, and handed it to him.

He took it sadly, and bitterly exclaimed: "Oh, false, cruel girl, to thus carelessly trample upon a heart whose every throb is for you alone. For this bauble I have no further use. Let it perish, as I hope may also the love of which it was the emblem."

His hand was raised to throw the ring into the grate, but she grasped it quickly.

"I merely wished to say, Hubert, that I would like you to have the wedding-ring just a trifle smaller than this."

EXPENSIVE TRIFLES.

Speaking of handkerchiefs, it is said that the most beautiful thing of this kind in all the European courts belongs to Queen Margherita of Italy, and it is at the same time the most costly, being valued at \$30,000. In making this marvel, three artists worked constantly for more than twenty years. It is so fine that were the eyes closed and the handkerchief passed across the hand a person of the most acute sensibilities would find it impossible to feel any thing. The queen keeps it religiously in a tiny jewel case of gold in the form of a pod. The Queen of England owns a dress which almost equals this. It was a wedding gift from India, and is so fine and light that the whole dress can be placed in a small fan box. On this nine persons worked during ten years.

IN HER HONOR.

Many know how good a lecturer Miss Mary Kingsley was and her lectures were illustrated by lantern slides. One slide showed magnificent figures of some of the worst insect pests of the country. She had presented natural history specimens to the savants at South Kensington, who found some of the insects new and interesting. Speaking of her reception by these gentlemen Miss Kingsley said: "They were very civil and said many kind things; and"—pointing to a ferocious-looking creature—"I suppose they meant it as a compliment; they have named that beast after me!"

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

CIDAR AND DYSPESIA.

The juice of the apple as a beverage has at times been looked upon with suspicion. Those who abstain through fear from taking it may be reassured by the results of the investigations of two French medical men, M. M. Carrion and Cantru, who, referring to it among other gaseous beverages which they recommend for certain peculiarities of digestion, speak most highly of cider. In some forms of dyspepsia they declare it to be very desirable, especially when the process of digestion is too rapid and for the gouty it is recommended as a corrective of the uric acid diathesis.

Hay Fever Very Prevalent.

Thousands now suffer from Hay Fever. Science now knows that it is a germ disease—destroy the germ and you destroy the disease. Ointments cannot do this, neither can douches or powders snuffed up. There is just one remedy that will cure Hay Fever and cure it quickly. It is carried by the air to the remotest air passages of the nasal passages and lungs. It is a germ killer—it is a healing agent. It cures Hay Fever, Asthma, Bronchitis, and Catarrh. Catarrhoxone is a guarantee to cure; your money back if you are not benefited. Druggists sell it everywhere. We will send a regular 25 cent trial size to any address in Canada or U.S. on receipt of 10 cents, or the full treatment, post paid, for \$1.00. N. C. Polson & Co., Mfg. Chemists, Kingston, Ont.

HEALTHFUL BREATHING.

Enough cannot be said of full, deep breathing. It is no hobby or wild notion, but if you prove its benefits, practice it daily, and you will increase the circulation, purify the blood, and send it rich and hot and warm to the feet, make ruby lips and plant roses on the cheeks. It will air your digestion, and give you a clean, sweet breath, promote sleep, quiet the nervous system, strengthen the throat and vocal organs and increase the chest capacity. It will also cure asthma, catarrh and bronchitis and prevent lung trouble.

FOR OVER FIFTY YEARS

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

OLD FASHIONED.

McJigger—I see Barnpaws, the circus man, was married the other day. That was something of a come down for him.

Thinking—Why so? McJigger—The wedding was nothing but a one ring performance.

If you have at any time experienced any difficulty in getting a tea that suits your taste in every way. You may overcome this at once by using

LUDELLA

CEYLON TEA its high quality which never varies, has become a subject of comment among its regular consumers. In Lead Packets 25, 30, 40, 50 and 60c.

How long will it look fresh?

That's one question you should ask when you buy paint. It will pay to buy good paint—paint that has been tested for years.



RAMSAY'S PAINTS

retain their glossy newness, and look fresh and bright, longer than any others, because they are made right. They are pure paints. They are the best.

A. RAMSAY & SON, Est'd 1842. MONTREAL, Paint Makers

ENGLISH TEETHING SYRUP

Comforts Crying Children
Largest sale in the World.
25¢ Everywhere.

A PUNSTER'S EXCUSE.

It was in Edinburg, and she was pretty and sweet and poetic, and he was young and mischievous. They were sitting out on the veranda in the moonlight, and she grew ethereal. "Oh, how I love to sit out here in the moonlight," she cooed; "to be fanned by the languorous perfumes of the roses and to be kissed by the soft airs from the south!"

Then he kissed her and she grew indignant.

"How dare you!" she almost sobbed.

"Why, I'm a soft heir from the south," he replied, contritely.

She didn't say anything when he kissed her again.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, etc. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

APROPOS OF MEN.

Alice—Aren't men funny? Laura—Yes, they are; suppose a lot of women should rig up in fantastic costumes and parade.

E. H. Grove

This signature is on every box of the genuine Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets the remedy that cures a cold in one day.

A TOTAL LOSS.

I think I'll be married on my birthday, said Miss Tommey.

What! exclaimed Miss Frecks, holding up her hands in consternation, and lose one entire set of presents?

MONTREAL HOTEL DIRECTORY.

The "Balmoral," Free Bus Am. Plan \$1.00 a day. AVENUE HOUSE—McGill—College Avenue Family Hotel rates \$1.50 per day.

WELL RECOMMENDED.

Mistress: You say you are well recommended?

Maid: Indeed, ma'am; I have thirty-nine excellent references.

Mistress: And how long have you been in domestic service?

Maid: Two years, ma'am.

A new boy had come to school fresh from the country, and the ready Sir and Miss of the city child was quite unknown to him.

What's your name? queried the master.

George Hamilton.

Add sir to that, boy.

Sir George Hamilton came the unexpected reply.

Everyone roared, and even the master relaxed into a smile, but the boy from that time remained Sir George.

(Copy of a letter which appeared in the Ceylon Observer.)

"CORRESPONDENCE"

Colombo, Aug. 15, 1900.

To the Editor of the "Ceylon Observer."

Dear Sir,—I have carefully examined and tasted the small sample of Tea marked "SALADA" Pure Uncolored Ceylon Green Tea, you sent me last night and find it is as stated.

The tea has exceptional leaf fragrance and draws a choice, flavoury, cowslip water, somewhat resembling a best grade Japan.

As a specimen of what Green Tea should be in the cup it would be almost impossible to improve on it.

If Ceylon planters will only be careful to ship Greens up to this standard of excellence, the capture of the American and Canadian markets is certain and assured.

Yours faithfully,

Signed, F. F. STREET."

SMALL VOLCANOES.

Not far from Laytonville, Cal., a crop of little volcanoes has appeared. There are 25 of them, each with the characteristic crater, and from each crater gushes mud and warm vapor. Each "volcano" is about five feet high.

W P C 1043

CALVERT'S

Carbolic Disinfectants, Soaps, Ointment, Tooth Powders, etc., have been awarded 109 medals and diplomas for superior excellence. Their regular use prevents infection of diseases. Ask your dealer to obtain a supply. Lists mailed free on application.

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

Catholic Prayer Books, Rosaries, Gracifiers, Religious Pictures, Statuary, and Church Ornaments. Religious Works. Mail orders receive prompt attention. S. & J. SADLER & CO., Montreal.

Brass Band

Instruments, Drums, Uniforms, Etc.

Every Town can have a Band

Lowest prices ever quoted. Free catalogue sent on request. Write us for anything in Music or Musical Instruments.

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

Seaweed Cabbage—New Importations from English Shores and American Hot Cabbages—reliable goods at right prices. PARK, BLACKWELL & CO., Toronto.

MILLS, MILLS & HALES, Stationery, etc. Removed to Winter Buildings, Richmond St. W., Toronto.

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

WOOD & PHOTO ENGRAVING J. L. JONES ENG. CO. 6-8 10 ADELAIDE ST. W. TORONTO.

Blue Ribbon Ceylon Tea
Ask your friends about it

The Watchman AND OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 19, 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

MR. COOK'S AMBITION.

Many are the reasons attached to the above gentleman for his denouncement of the Liberal party but in all fairness we would ask if it is not a most laudable ambition for any Canadian, and natural for a man who has been active in political life, to seek a senatorship. Mr. H. H. Cook, ex M.P. who represented East Simcoe in the Liberal interests from 1882 to 1881 and spent thousands of dollars in the party's interests aspired to that honor. Was there anything wrong or discreditable in his seeking such a distinction at the hands of his friends? Every Liberal will at least confess that Mr. Cook's record has been one of honesty and purity, (two of the great essentials which characterize a true man), then why should he be condemned for seeking the honor? What in that fact impeaches his veracity or his credibility as a witness against the government? The dishonor was not with Mr. Cook, but with the government who sought to effect the sale of a senatorship to Mr. Cook for \$10,000. It is not for Mr. Cook to prove his indictment against the government, but for the latter if it can, to clear itself of the charges which have been formulated against it, not only by the Conservative press but by an honored member of the old Liberal party.

Israel Tarte has a new way of promoting his campaign of racial hatred. Here is a quotation from his paper (La Patrie):

"The Daily vindicator of Norfolk, Ont. asks the people of Ontario, 'Are you English, or are you French?' The Vindicator is a Tory journal and it wants all the English to vote against Mr. Laurier because he is a French Canadian."

There is no city or town in Norfolk in Ontario. There is no such paper as the "Daily Vindicator" in this province. Tarte has invented this thing for the purpose of his mean and patriotic campaign. He is unfair and insulting to the English-speaking Canadians, whom he represents as the "fanatical hordes of the West" and untruthful to his own compatriots.

There are many in Argenteuil, especially on the front of Chatham who are ready to echo the sentiments of Mr. McIntosh who writes to the Ottawa 'Citizen' as follows:

Kindly allow me space in your valuable paper that I may tell you and the people of this country that I am going to give Mr. Thomas Birkett the first conservative vote I ever gave in my life. I have voted for the Liberal party for

nearly forty years and helped to carry many close contests, and I hope to see Mr. Birkett elected, as he will be, and not only elected, but a member of the next government—the Hon. Thomas Birkett. He will honor the position and do justice to the people of this country, and the City of Ottawa will be proud of him as a specimen of God's noblest work, an honest, upright man.

This election will test the merits of the temperance men and show whether they have any backbone in them or are mere flunkies and agitators. They can now show their sincerity in voting against a government that has given them a black eye.

I was promised the Superintendency of the Williamsburg canal by three members of the government over their own signatures, which I will publish to show their treachery to me. The liar will never be believed by those he once deceived. Mr. N. F. Davin says that the government lips are blistered with perjury to the people. This government was going to reform the senate, the senate has checked them in their evil propensities in some cases and did not ask ten thousand dollars for it, either, as Mr. H. H. Cook was asked to put up for a senatorship. This was not only a disgrace to the scoundrels, but bitterly humiliating to a young and prosperous country whose people are intelligent. The government is a fraud, a snare and a delusion. Turn the rascals out.

JOHN A. MCINTOSH.

In speaking in behalf of Mr. Herman H. Cook's candidature in East Simcoe at the last election, Sir Wilfrid Laurier said Mr. Cook was not altogether the ideal representative he would like, because in one of his speeches he had said that "if the Laurier Government did wrong he would have to turn them out." The friend of Tarte, Sifton, Borden, and Blair as well as Mr. Cook, seems to have had a presentiment in 1897 of what would happen in 1900.

ST. PHILIPPE.

Mr. Wright Hodgson and the Misses Nellie, Edna and Eunice Hodgson of Hudson, spent a few days at Brook Farm last week.

Miss Bina Smith was the guest of Miss N. Chambers on Sunday last.

The Ladies Aid of the Methodist Church met at the residence of Mrs. Wm. Davidson on Thursday last.

Mr. Jas. Chambers jr. spent Thursday last in Lachute.

Miss Conway of Stonefield who was the guest of her friend Miss Case last week, has returned home.

Mr. McLaughlin of Ottawa has been spending a few days here.

Miss M. Caron spent Sunday at her home in Lachute.

DEATH.

MITCHELL—At Lachute, on Thursday, Oct. 18th, Edith Hazel, second daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Mitchell.

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, SOONES 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.

VETERAN'S MATCHES.

The first shooting matches of the Veteran's 1866-70 Association were held at the Lachute Rifle Ranges on Thursday, Oct. 11th. The day was fine with a brisk west wind, and the Veterans enjoyed the shooting. This being the first meet they dined with Lt. Col. Hodgson at the Windsor Hotel, and after supper the prizes were distributed and the Argenteuil Veterans Association duly formed with the following officers: president, Lt. Col. Hodgson; vice-president, Capt. John Earle; sec-treas., Major Walker. It was also decided that the association should hold their matches each year along with Argenteuil Rangers.

The following are the points made in their order of merit:

Ranges 1, 2, 3, & 4 hundred yds. Capt. John Earle 58, Ed. Earle 53, W. S. Mooney 49, Ralph LeRoy 43, Jas. Morrison 43, John McGibbon 40, Jas. Veitch 39, Lieut. Pollock 36, James Currie 33, Capt. Weightman 31, Sergt. MacMahon 30, D. Christie 28, Major Thos. Lamb 27, Major Walker 26, A. Boyd 17, Jas. McKimmie 17, Capt. Good 16.

See Hilliker Bros. new stock of Caps.

FOR SALE

Farm for Sale—Containing 150 acres 80 of which are under cultivation. Good house and out-buildings and well fenced. Well, and good creek spring. Situated one mile from Dalesville, convenient to church and post office.

Apply to John M. McLean, Dalesville.

Wanted—Cut by contract—1,000 cords of Maple and Birch; 150 cords of Bobbin Wood. Apply to J. W. Boyd, St. Canute, Que.



ESTABLISHED 1856.

The business of the late firm of Mitchell & Son will be carried on by John Mitchell under the same name as formerly.

MITCHELL & SON,

STEAM CARRIAGE WORKS,

LACHUTE - - QUE.

Now is the time to secure a bargain in our line.

FARM FOR SALE.

The farm known as Highland Home is now offered for sale consisting of 235 acres being a stock and grain farm.

Pleasantly located and convenient to both cheese and butter factory 1 1/2 mile from the flourishing town of Lachute which has high school advantages a first rate market town, railway facilities unsurpassed. The buildings are in fair repair fences good. House of 8 rooms thoroughly repaired lately, has a good cellar. Farm is well watered. nice young orchard and well equipped sugary of 1,000 trees.

Apply to Jas. K. Fraser, Lachute.

It Hurt To Eat.

The pain, nausea and distress that Dyspeptics suffer after every meal can all be permanently removed by Burdock Blood Bitters.

It tones up and restores the stomach to normal condition so that it digests food without causing discomfort.

Here's proof positive:

Miss Maggie Splude, Dalhousie, N.B., wrote the following: "I have been a sufferer from Liver Complaint and Dyspepsia for the past two years and felt very miserable. I could not take much food as it hurt me to eat. My friends said, 'Why don't you try B.B.B.' I did so, using two bottles, which made such a complete cure that I can now eat anything I like without it causing me discomfort."

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. G. C. OSOBY, 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

APPEARS ON EVERY WRAPPER.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

Just a few odd lines

18 and 20 in. Birch and Maple Stove Wood

Harness Leather, Moccasin Leather, Babish,

Men's Waterproof Coats, \$2.50 and \$3 Bargains

Dry Venetian Red Paint 2 1/2c per lb.

Cooking Apples 35c. a bushel.

Hilliker Bros., Dalesville.

SKIN-DEEP BEAUTY!



"Handsome is that handsome does," is the old theoretical adage, but after all it's the skin-deep beauty that's attractive. It would take a big lot of handsome doing to compensate for a skin that is diseased and whose appearance is distasteful to all who see it, and the torment of the patient whose daily burden it is to bear it about. Dr. AGNEW'S OINTMENT is a wonderful cure for all sorts of Skin Diseases—itching, burning, stinging sensations which are accompanied by—tetter, salt rheum, scald head, ring worm, eczema, Mch, ulcers, erysipelas, liver spots, and all eruptions of the skin—one application allays the irritation, and perseverance in its use, results in a speedy cure. For blind, bleeding, itching, and ulcerating piles it's a magical

balm; one application gives comfort and relief in an instant, and in from three to five nights the trouble disappears. Price, 35 cts.

A London lady had eczema for years so badly, her face and neck were so disfigured she went into a life of seclusion, and the stinging pain of it was so intense that, to use her own words, she "went next thing to mad." She tried many ointments, salves and washes—was treated by specialists on skin diseases without getting any lasting benefit. She bought a box of Dr. AGNEW'S OINTMENT—one application gave her comfort, and to-day, after using three boxes her skin is as clear and pink as a baby's.

A Toronto gentleman, living on Dovercourt Road, spent a small fortune in treatments and remedies for piles in their very worst form, was treated by electricity with temporary relief only, and had decided to go on the operating table and have a surgical operation performed, but was recommended to try Dr. AGNEW'S OINTMENT—he did so. The first application of it relieved the intense distress—he persisted in its use and to-day he's rewarded with a cure after years of suffering.

DR. AGNEW'S CURE FOR THE HEART—Relieves smothering, palpitation and fluttering. A regular life saver in cases of organic heart troubles.

DR. AGNEW'S CATARRHAL POWDER—Relieves cold in the head in 30 minutes. Cures hay fever and catarrh.

DR. AGNEW'S LIVER PILLS—Regulate the bowels. Tones the system. Never gripe. Pleasantly

Wile down. 40 in a vial; 20 cts.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

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

PERSONALS.

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Parris spent Thanksgiving in town.

Mrs. Marshall and her daughter Grace, accompanied by Miss M. McFaul, spent Thanksgiving day in Montreal.

The Rev. A. B. Given attended the Diocesan Jubilee in Montreal on Tuesday.

Mrs. W. J. Simpson is spending a few days in the city this week.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Fraser, of Ottawa, are spending a short holiday in town, the guests of Mrs. T. McOuat.

The Misses Bain of Montreal were in town attending the funeral of their cousin, Miss Murdoch of Dalesville, on Friday.

Mr. Smith of Montreal is a guest of Mr. Hills for a few days.

Miss M. Lewis of Montreal was the guest of her sister, Mrs. Symonds, for a few days this week.

Miss Barr of Montreal is visiting her sister Mrs. Jas. McFaul.

Mrs. John Boyd of St. Canute, is the guest of Mrs. Stackhouse this week.

The Misses Howard returned from a pleasant visit to Montreal on Thursday last.

Mrs. J. McOuat and child of Brownburg, spent the holidays in Montreal.

Mrs. E. Church and child of South Indiana, and her sister Miss LeRoy of Bryson, were the guests of Mrs. H. McRae through this week.

Mrs. G. Rennie of, Beech Ridge, spent Thanksgiving in Montreal.

Miss Van Vliet is home on a short visit to her parents at L'Ecole.

Mr. Sanderson and Mr. Carl Fraser spent a couple of days in Arnprior this week.

Mr. J. Credgeon of Montreal attended the funeral of Miss Murdoch which takes place to-day.

RESIGNATION OF DR. PATTERSON.

The Presbytery of Montreal met in the Presbyterian church, at St. Andrews, with the congregation on Tuesday afternoon, to consider the resignation of the Rev. Dr. Patterson which was given in at the meeting in Sept. The Rev. J. Duchs of Valleyfield, moderator of the presbytery, presided, and there were present with him the Revs. Dr. Campbell, Jas. Paterson, (Pres. clerk) of Montreal; Jas. Fraser, of Cushing; N. Waddell, of Lachute; and Dr. Patterson. After devotional exercises, the commissioners of the congregation, Messrs. Wales, Bradley, Walsh, Halsey and Dr. Ayles, spoke of the esteem of the congregation for their pastor and of their universal regret at his resignation. Dr. Patterson replied stating that through age and infirm health he felt unequal to all the duties of his charge, and although he felt it hard to part with an attached people with whom he had worked in the Gospel for forty years, he adhered to his resignation. After all the members of the Presbytery present had expressed their high appreciation of the character and work of Dr. Patterson, his resignation was accepted, and the Rev. Principal McVicar appointed to preach on Sunday, the 21st inst. The church was also declared vacant.

CUSHING.

Mr. J. B. Cushing and family have returned to their home in Montreal.

Miss Grace Fraser is home for the Thanksgiving holidays.

Miss Ethel Watson has gone to town for the winter months.

Miss Etta Hartley is visiting friends in Montreal for a few weeks.

Miss Alberta Oleland spent Monday and Tuesday with friends in Cushing.

Mr. Leonard Gaston is employed as clerk in Mr. D. McAllister's store, Chute au Blondeau.

Miss Maggie Wheelan was visiting friends in Grenville on Saturday and Sunday last.

Miss Louisa MacMillan of Grenville called on friends here on Saturday.

Several of the young people from here attended a husking at Mr. H. Matthews in Centreville on Tuesday evening last, returning in the "wee sma' hours" after spending a very enjoyable time.

Quite an enthusiastic and well-attended meeting was held in the school house on Wednesday evening, by the liberal party. Speeches were made by Dr. Christie, M.P., Mr. Weir M.P.P. and Mr. de Lavigne of St. Andrews. Hearty cheers were afterwards given for the Queen, Premier Laurier, the speakers, chairman mayor Patton, and the ladies present.

A refreshing beverage.

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

Abbey's Effervescent Salt

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

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

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

AUCTION SALE—There will be sold by public auction at the residence of Dr. Patterson, D. D. Main Street St. Andrews on Monday October 22nd, 1900 at 1 p.m. the following effects—Mare, Melrose Phaeton, sleigh, sled, harness, 3 buffalo robes, 6 hives of bees honey extractor with knife etc., hall coal stove, double stove, 3 ft. box hall stove, parlor stove, coal oil stove, dumb stove, skiff with two pair oars and cushions, piano, 2 black walnut bedsteads, single bed, large duck tent, 2 camp beds dressing bureau, washstands, large black walnut rocking chair and lady's chair, carpets, curtains, sofa, small sideboard, cooking utensils, cooking stove with reservoir, lawn mower, sideboard with bevel glass mirror, extension dining table, dining chairs, and many other articles.

Terms—\$10 and under cash. Over that amount 9 months credit by furnishing approved joint notes 5 p.c. off for cash.

M. Smith Licensed Auctioneer.

AUCTION SALE—There will be sold by public auction at the residence of Henry Padgett, Thomas' Gore, on Tuesday, October 23rd, at 10 a.m., the following effects—

2 brood mares with foal, horse 8-yr. old, fillie 1 1/2 yr. old, 12 milch cows, 2-yr. old heifer, 4 heifers 1 1/2 yr. old, 9 spring calves, 4 ewes, 3 pigs, 30 hens, reaper, mower, rake, pair fanners, pair iron barrows, cultivator, 2 iron plows, Wilkinson plow, wheelbarrow, double wagon, spring cart, top buggy, 2 sets bob sleds, rack sled, cutter, set of double harness, set cart harness, a quantity of potatoes, 2 factory cans, a steel range, 35 cord dry stove wood, and other articles.

Terms—\$10 and under cash. Over that amount 12 months credit by furnishing approved joint notes, 5 p.c. off for cash.

M. Smith, Licensed Auctioneer.

SUPERIOR COURT.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC
DISTRICT OF TERREBONNE

In the matter of
SMITH, FISHELL & CO.,
Insolvents
and **ALFRED M. WOYERDEN,**
Petitioner.

The Insolvents having made a judicial abandonment of their property for the benefit of their creditors, on the 8th day of October, 1900, the creditors of the said Insolvents are notified to meet in the office of the prothonotary for this district on the 20th day of October instant at 10 o'clock a.m. to give their advice touching the appointment of a creditor and one or several inspectors and on such other matters as may lawfully be submitted to them.

Dated this 8th day of October, 1900.
Grignon & Fortier,
P.S.C.

J. D. Leduc,
Attorney for the Petitioner.

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!** 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.

In the Clutch Of Consumption.



Don't neglect that persistent hacking cough till you find yourself in the clutch of Consumption. It's an easy matter to stop it now by taking

DR. WOOD'S NORWAY PINE SYRUP.

This pleasant remedy heals and soothes the lungs and bronchial tubes, and cures lingering and chronic coughs when other remedies fail.

Mr. W. P. Cann, writing from Morpeth, Ont., says: "I honestly believe I would have died of consumption only for Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. I have used it for years and consider it has no equal for severe colds and throat troubles."

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 MAGES, President.
GEO. HAY, Vice-President.
Directors—Hon. John Bryson, Jr., Alex. Fraser, John Mather, David Macfarlane, 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



FAMILIARITY oftentimes breeds contempt, but not for

THE SHERWIN-WILLIAMS CO'S

PAINTERS' COLORED PAINT.

Painters swear by it because it goes farther and is cheaper than any other Paste Paint in the market. Fine line of tints that are sure to please.
SOLD BY /

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

LADIES!

We call your special attention and invite your inspection of our

GOOD STOCK OF MILLINERY

for this season. We have a grand display this Fall in all the very LATEST STYLES, SHAPES, AND FASHIONS.

Other lines of Fall Goods are all in and complete.

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.

McOUAT & 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.

The West End Bakery AND High-class Confectionery Store.

Celebrated for Home-made Bread, and the Bread that gives that highly-satisfied feeling.

WEDDING CAKES A SPECIALTY.....

Hubert Kearns,
PROPRIETOR.

Children Cry for CASTORIA.

FOR SALE.

A wooded lot in 1st Con. No. 16 in the Township of Chatham, north of the Carillon and Grenville Railway, containing 25 acres. Also deed for taking the brick clay on the railroad the whole width of the lot.

Will also lease twenty acres, more or less, of the front of same lot with pasture.

Apply to G. M. Bradford, Chute-au-Blondeau, Ont

SAVE MONEY ON NEW BICYCLES

SEND FOR FREE CATALOGUE of Bicycles and Sundries.

FULL SIZE MEN'S OR LADIES' BICYCLES FOR \$30.00.

Second hand Bicycles from \$25.00 and up.

Repairing and Nickelling a Specialty.

Sole Agents for Province of Quebec, of following Bicycles: CRESCENTS, FRANKEL BROS., SPECIALS.

T. W. BOYD & SON, 1885 NOTRE DAME ST. MONTREAL.

Removed from the Old Store WITH A FULL LINE OF Boots, Shoes and Rubbers.

NEW STORE, NEW GOODS, LOW PRICES.

These are some of the reasons why we want to see you. We have everything you want and all that will suit you. Come and see our goods and secure the bargains we can give you.

E. LAVIGNE,
FOUNDRY STREET - LACHUTE.

UNREQUITED LOVE.

CHAPTER XVIII.

Never had Lord Lashmar felt less inclined to play host than upon this particular evening. He was so thoroughly out of temper that it was an effort to him to be very decently civil. One relief, and one only, was afforded him.

"Did you know that Mr. Nestorius was going away, Lashmar?" asked his mother in the five minutes before dinner.

"No. You don't mean to say that he is gone?"

"Yes, he left an hour ago, in time for the 8.15 from Brumm. He sent me a hurried little note—business of State—something to do with the coming elections."

"Oh, he had a telegram, no doubt. No, I had no idea he was going to leave us."

"I am dreadfully sorry," said Lady Carminow. "He has been a little distraught lately, but at his best he is quite the most delightful man in Europe."

"That is a large order," said Lashmar. "Pray, have you met all the delightful Europeans?"

"I have met all the typical men," replied Clarice, reprovingly; "the men who are held up as examples—Parisians, Viennese, Belgians, Italians, Spaniards; one meets the best people of every nation, don't you know, in diplomatic society. I think I know all the men who have reputations, and not one of them has the fascination of Nestorius. It is a kind of glamour."

Everybody agreed that the word fitted Mr. Nestorius like a glove.

Lady Carminow was on Lashmar's right hand as usual, but she found him a very disagreeable companion.

"How tired you look!" she said. "I'm afraid the iron works worried you."

"Not at all; the iron works are delightful. I envy you the sense of power you must feel when you survey that army of blackened faces; you must feel like Zenobia before she was conquered."

"Zenobia never was beaten," interjected Lady Sophia across the table. She never could hear a classical name without referring it to the Racing Calendar. "She was one of the finest two-year-olds that Lord Zetland ever owned. He sold her to Count Lagrange for a pot of money on the strength of her Newmarket successes, and she won the Grand Prix the year after."

Lady Lashmar retired soon after the ladies left the dining-room, and it was about ten o'clock when Lord Lashmar, on his way to the drawing-room, was startled by a tremendous ringing at his mother's bell, a summons so violent that he took fright and hurried at once to her ladyship's room, expecting to find her attacked by some direful illness.

She was not ill, but she was in a towering rage, and turned upon her offspring as a tigress upon her cub.

"Where is Stella?"

"I have not the faintest idea. Is she not to be found, that you inquire so vehemently?"

"She is not to be found anywhere in this house. She was to have read to me at half-past nine. It is the first time she has ever disobeyed my orders."

"She is getting too grand to obey orders. Perhaps she has gone off with Mr. Nestorius."

"What do you mean?"

"Surely you have seen what has been going on under your eyes. The gentleman is impressionable—the lady artful. She has been trying to secure a wealthy husband. She has brought him to book and is off over the border. They can be married before a registrar in Brumm, or in London, to-morrow morning."

"Nestorius could not be such a madman!"

"Who knows? He would not be the first to count the world well lost for love. If she has gone, you may be sure he is concerned in her departure. She may be only outstaying her time with old Verner, listening to some foolish twaddle."

"We can very soon ascertain that," said her ladyship, striking the spring bell which summoned her personal attendant.

Before it could be answered, Barbara came in with the latest intelligence.

Stella had been seen to leave the castle with a little carpet bag; one of the housemaids had met her on the back staircase and had asked her

she had answered. "For a holiday?" "Forever." The housemaid had concluded that Miss Boldwood had been dismissed by her ladyship, and had not considered it necessary to mention the fact till she heard Barber making inquiries.

"My servants are a regiment of fools," said Lady Lashmar. "Pray at what hour did the housemaid meet this girl?"

"A little before nine o'clock."

"That will do for the present, Barber," whereupon the patient Barber vanished.

"Nestorius left at seven and was driven straight to the station. He can have had nothing to do with this girl's running away," said her ladyship.

"He may have inspired it, may have planned to meet her in London."

"No, Lashmar, Nestorius is, above all things, a gentleman. He would not compromise her by a scandalous elopement or take a base advantage of his residence in my house. You must think of some one else."

"There is no one else. It is horrible to think of that girl—alone, friendless, utterly ignorant of the world, penniless, not knowing which way to turn for a meal."

"We must have been infernally cruel to her," he exclaimed, "that she should be driven to do this thing."

"I don't know what you mean by cruelty. For the last two years, since she has been my reader and secretary, she has led the life of a lady. She has not soiled her delicate fingers. She has had her own sitting-room, her meals served to her alone, as if she had been a gentlewoman. She has been allowed to carry on her education at her own pleasure."

"Granted. But have you treated her kindly? She would encroach, no doubt, if treated too kindly, but do you think we have been too unkind?"

"I do not know what we may have been. I know that for my own part I have always been civil to her."

"Civil, yes, that is the word. But I believe there are some natures that cannot exist upon bare civility. You did not dress her very smartly, either, or gratify her youthful yearning for prettiness and bright colors. Her soul must have sickened at that perpetual gown."

"Are you mad, Lashmar, that you preach to me like this?"

"No, I am only remorseful, very remorseful. Great God! if we should have driven her into danger! Why, she knows no more of the outside world than a baby. But perhaps she has only gone to the nearest shelter; to old Verner's cottage. I will go and hunt for her there."

"You go?"

"Yes, I would rather go myself. I shall be in a fever till she is found. I have been a wretch, a cold-hearted, vindictive brute. I have been systematically uncivil to her. I who know how fond my poor brother was of her; I who, for his sake, ought to have been kind. She had a bad influence upon me, somehow; she stirred something evil in my nature. I hope I shall find her with Verner."

"I dare say you will, and you will exalt her idea of her own importance by going after her in person. You had much better send a stable boy."

"No, I want a smoke in the open air. I'll go myself."

He went, being a young man who always took his own way. Never had he been so disturbed in mind as he was about the flight of this girl. He had seen her suffering under his mother's icy tyranny, and had made no remonstrance—he who was young and prosperous and happy had done nothing for friendless and oppressed youth—he who called himself a man had never pleaded for womanhood deprived of all womanly joys. And to-day he had gone further, had attacked a defenseless girl with most insulting speech. He had been brutal, offensive, ungentlemanlike.

The lamp was burning in the old bookworm's parlor, but he was alone with Aristotle, and the rest of the learned dead. He had heard nothing of Stella's flight—was in the deepest distress at hearing of it.

"Her ladyship has a very fine character," he said, apologetically; "but she has never understood Stella. The girl is altogether exceptional; she has genius, Lord Lashmar, original genius. The only person who has ever understood and appreciated her—except my humble self—is Mr. Nestorius."

"Mr. Nestorius is in love with her,"

said Lashmar, sharply. "That is what understanding and appreciation mean in his case."

"Well it may be so," replied the student, thoughtfully. "He certainly was profoundly interested in her. He seemed to take a delight in her society, would linger and linger when she was here, and hang upon her words. Perhaps it was on her account he came here so often."

"Of course it was on her account. I tell you, Verner, he is over head and ears in love with her."

"He is old enough to be her father."

"What of that? A man of his temperament is never too old to fall in love. What are we to do, Verner? How are we to find this girl?"

He might as well have appealed to the shade of Aristotle. The old man was sorely distressed at his favourite's flight, but he had no suggestion to offer.

"I would walk barefoot to London," if that would help, he murmured.

"But it wouldn't help. What we want is a bright idea. I'll telegraph to Nestorius the first thing to-morrow morning. If he had no hand in her flight he may help us to find her."

CHAPTER XIX.

She had gone she had shaken the dust of that unfriendly home from off her feet, and had gone out into the more unfriendly world, penniless, without so much as the means to buy a loaf of bread. She had left a house that had become intolerable to her after that scene on the terrace. Those brutal speeches of Lashmar's had stung her like scorpions. She had left the castle in a tempest of angry feeling; had left without any scheme for her future, without thought of what she would do with herself when she was outside those doors; but in the long and weary walk to Brumm, upon the lonesome country road, she had ample leisure to consider her future.

The outlook was not cheerful. She had no one in the world who could help her, unless she should stoop to appeal to Mr. Nestorius, and he was just the one person to whom she felt she could not appeal. He had asked her to be his wife, had been eager to devote his life to her and she had rejected him; she could not ask him to provide for her future. Her good old friend, Verner, was as helpless as a child; she could not burden him, nor could she have accepted a home under the shadow of Lashmar Castle.

Her chief hope for the future was in her pen. Her pen had been her friend and confidante for the last seven years. It was as natural for her to write as to live.

At last the sweet odors of the country side, the perfume of wild flowers, the cool freshness of newly ploughed earth, gave place to the fumes of furnaces, a pervading taint of soot and sulphur. It was not a pleasant place to come to for a soul that loved the country and had dwelt among woodlands and the ripple of a river.

She had been only four years old at the time of the fire, yet she had an instinct that told her in which direction that great block of buildings had stood, the big house from which she had looked out of a window high up in the very sky as it had seemed to her then—a window that looked straight out at sun or stars.

It was after eleven o'clock, and most of the shops had closed by this time, but at the corner of a narrow street she found a shop door open and

the light shining on the pavement in front of it. She looked in timidly, and saw two women, one elderly and stout, the other thin and waspish-looking, of that doubtful period between eight-and-twenty and eight-and-thirty, in which unmarried womanhood is apt to turn to shrewishness.

Stella looked from the thin daughter to the stout mother and it was to the latter she addressed her questions.

"There used to be a large lodging-house for working people near the cemetery," she faltered. "It was burnt down a good many years ago. Was it ever built up again?"

"Of course it was," answered the younger woman, sharply. "If you'd gone twenty yards further you'd have seen it straight before you. It was rebuilt, and it was made twice the size it was at the beginning."

"Was this shop here at the time of the fire?"

"Yes, twenty years before the fire," answered the mother. "My daughter was born in this very house. I've lived in it nearly forty years. It was a new house when my husband came into it, and he had to make the business bit by bit."

"As you have lived here so long perhaps you remember a man called Boldwood?" said Stella tremulously.

"Boldwood—Jonathan Boldwood; yes, I should think I do remember him, drat him! My husband was almost cracked about that man, and used to go to hear him at every meeting, and come home with a pack of nonsense in his head. Radicals have driven all the county gentry away from Brumm; and there ain't half the carriages there used to be in the streets when I was a girl. Radicals have sent the English nobility abroad to spend their money, because they don't get the respect that's due to them at home."

To Be Continued.

THE PRANKISH WIND.

The newly elected Mayor of a country town was about to make his first journey in that capacity through the place. The townspeople had arranged that from an arch of flowers under which he was to pass a floral crown should hang, surmounted by the words, "He well deserves it." But the wind blew away the crown, and when the pompous Mayor passed under the arch, to the great joy of those who had voted against him, only a rope with a noose at the end of it dangled there, with He well deserves it standing out in bold relief above it.

A QUERY FOR HIM.

He has discoursed learnedly, if somewhat wearily, to his friend on the influence of food upon character.

Tell me, said he in summing up, tell me what a man eats and I will tell you what he is.

His friend, though fatigued, was evidently interested.

There is only one question I wish to ask you, he said.

Ask it, replied the discourser magnanimously, with an air that said very clearly. Give me a hard one while you are at it, and I'll show you how smart I am.

It is this, replied the fatigued friend. How much sage tea would you have to drink to make a wise man of yourself?

Isn't that prominent politician something of an egotist? I think so; he won't even left his wife's photograph be taken without his bust in the background.

Constipated Bowels

Give Rise to Dyspepsia and Other Bodily Derangements—Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills are Unique as the Only Treatment Which Permanently Cures Constipation.

Constipation, or inactivity of the bowels, is probably the cause of more distress and suffering than any other organic derangement. Once the bowels are constipated the kidneys become clogged, the liver torpid and the stomach and whole digestive system completely interfered with.

The head aches, there is dizziness, weakness and dimness of vision, pains in the back, sides and limbs, the accumulation of wind and gas on the stomach, pains and fullness in the region of the stomach, and depression and despondency of spirits.

Constipation can not be cured by the use of salts and similar weakening and debilitating purgatives. Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills not only cause the natural action of the bowels but so strengthen and invigorate them as to enable them to regularly perform their functions without the aid of medicines. They also act on the liver and kidneys, and so revitalize the whole excretory system and permanently cure the most serious cases of constipation, biliousness and dyspepsia.

Mr. Henry Moore, Pickering, Ont.

states: "In the fall of 1895 I used three or four boxes of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills for Constipation and Stomach Troubles and never found anything to compare with them. I had suffered from these complaints for many years and taken many kinds of medicine, but it remained for Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills to cure me. am now well and strong, but continue to take one or two pills a week to counteract the uric acid condition in the blood, and to keep the bowels perfectly regular."

Mr. James Gardner, Bath, Ont., says: "I was a sufferer for forty years from indigestion and constipation. At times I would go two weeks without a motion in my bowels, suffered violently from headaches. I spent a small fortune in remedies, but the only remedy that gave me relief was Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills. I would not be without them for anything."

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills. One pill a dose, 25 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmundson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

SLOW STARVATION.

THE CONDITION OF THOSE AFFLICTED WITH INDIGESTION.

Flatulency, Sick Headache, Offensive Breath and Eructations, Irritability, and a Feeling of Weight on the Stomach are Among the Symptoms.

Dyspepsia, or indigestion, as it is also frequently called, is one of the most serious ailments that afflict mankind. When the stomach loses its craving for food, and the power to digest it, the person so afflicted is both mentally and physically in a condition of wretchedness. The symptoms of the disorder are manifold, and among them may be noted, a feeling of weight in the region of the stomach, sick headache, offensive breath, heartburn, a disagreeable taste in the mouth, irritability of temper, disturbed sleep, etc. The condition is in fact one of slow starvation of the blood, nerves and body, and on the first symptoms treatment through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills should be sought. Mr. William Birt, a well known blacksmith at Pisquid, P. E. I., is one who suffered for years, and relates his experience for the benefit of similar sufferers. Mr. Birt says:—"For many years I was a victim of indigestion, accompanied by nervousness, palpitation of the heart and other distressing symptoms. My appetite was irregular, and what I ate felt like a weight in my stomach; this was accompanied by a feeling of stupor or sleepiness, and yet I rarely enjoyed a night's sound sleep. When I would retire a creeping sensation would come over me, with pains and fluttering around the heart, and then when I arose in the morning, I would feel as tired and fatigued as I did before I went to bed. It is needless to say that I was continually taking medicine, and tried, I think, almost everything recommended as a cure for the trouble. Occasionally I got temporary relief, but the trouble always came back, usually in a still more aggravated form. All this, of course, cost a great deal of money, and as the expenditure seemed useless I was very much discouraged. One day one of my neighbors, who had used Dr. Williams' Pink Pills with much benefit, advised me to try them, and I decided to do so, thinking nevertheless, that it would be but another hopeless experiment. To my great gratification, however, I had only been using the pills a few weeks when I felt decidedly better, and things began to look brighter. I continued taking the pills for several months, with the result that my health was as good and my digestion better than it had ever been. One of the most flattering results of the treatment was my increase in weight from 125 pounds to 155 pounds. It is more than a year now since I discontinued the use of the pills and in that time I have not had the slightest return of the trouble. We always keep the pills in the house now, and my family have used them for other ailments with the same gratifying results."

These pills may be had from any dealer in medicine, or will be sent post paid at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

READY WIT.

At the burning of a provision shop the crowd helped themselves freely. One man grasped a huge ham as his share of the plunder. Rising up with it, he found himself face to face with a policeman, and with admirable presence of mind put the plunder into the officer's arms, saying:

You had better take care of that, policeman, or some one will be walking off with it.

ANNIHILATING DISTANCES.

Still the earth continues to shrink in theoretic if not in actual dimensions. The new steamship Deutschland has reduced the record for a maiden trip across the Atlantic to 5 days 15 hours and 45 minutes. The first steamship which crossed the ocean without the aid of sails and wind was the Royal William, which occupied 22 days in making the short voyage from Nova Scotia to London. It took Magellan three years to circumnavigate the globe, and Drake about the same time. The story of Jules Verne's hero, who made the journey in 80 days, was pronounced impossible, yet his record has already been surpassed by actual travelers.

TO SWEETEN THE BREATH.

A cup of strong coffee will remove the odor of onions from the breath.

SILK-PRODUCING SPIDERS.

INTERESTING EXPERIMENTS MADE IN FRANCE.

An Industry That Has Been Brought to Light—The Madagascar Spider Preparation—Marvelous Riches—Discovered by a Missionary.

Some very interesting experiments have just been made at the Professional School of Tananarive with a view to rendering practical to a certain degree, the utilization of the silk-producing spiders indigenous to the great island of Madagascar. Visitors to the Exposition had an opportunity of seeing specimens of the splendid fabric manufactured from this material. Some dithyrambic articles have appeared in the Parisian papers announcing to the public at large a new industry—that of "araciculture," destined to take a place alongside of sericulture.

"The spider, the ugly spider is preparing marvelous riches for us. Tananarive is going to dethrone Lyons. The banks of the Rhone are no longer to be the only ones to rear silk producers, for the Imerina already counts their own." It is well to reduce things to more modest proportions, and to present them in their true light.

The author of the article just cited says himself that the "Halabe" as the Malagashes call the silk-producing spider, is quite difficult to reproduce, since the female, which alone yields the thread, is so ferocious and ravenous that the male cannot approach her except with the greatest precaution, and not until after he has assured himself of her feelings; for, in most cases, she kills and eats him. So these insects multiply only in certain favored places, such as the extensive woods of mangrove trees of the royal gardens in the vicinity of Tananarive, where they do not devour one another, since they are there assured of an abundance of food.

Under such unfavorable conditions it is almost impossible to hope for an unlimited artificial rearing, as with the silk worm, and it seems to be inevitable that we shall have to confine ourselves to an exploitation of the spiders that live in these privileged localities, taking care not to decimate or destroy them. This simple expose suffices to demonstrate that it is impossible to count upon the utilization of these arachnids as a genuine industry. Nevertheless, we may hope, from the experiments made, to derive a certain advantage, on a small scale, in having for our objective only the manufacture of exceedingly rare and valuable fabrics.

At the beginning of last winter the writer visited the Professional School of Tananarive founded by General Gallieni in the old palace of the queen and its adjoining buildings. This institution will prove one of the most fruitful of the General's works in Madagascar, if its directors are able to maintain it in the eminently practical way that has been traced out for them. The young Malagash pupils attend the lectures with the greatest assiduity, and they and the professors and monitors vie with each other in zeal.

During his visit he had an opportunity of seeing the operation of reeling the silk from the spider performed under his eyes, and was enabled to photograph the different phases of this very curious process. In the first place, the spiders are brought from the country in light baskets by Malagash women on the very day upon which the silk is to be reeled. It is important, in fact, that they shall be left shut up together for but a short time, since they have an unfortunate habit of devouring one another, and the risk would be run of eventually finding nothing but the single survivor! The operator then proceeds as in reeling silk, that is to say, he unites several threads and twists them at the same time that they are reeled, so as to produce a thread of the desired size.

As for the spiders, they are placed in a frame in groups of one or two dozen. It is important not to mutilate or wound them during the operation, since they are capable of being submitted to four or five successive reelings in a month, representing about four thousand yards of thread. At the Professional School of Tananarive the idea has occurred to place the spiders in what are called "guillotines," the crescents of which hold them between the abdomen and corselet. Their legs are turned back upon the corselet and their abdomen emerges from the side in which the unwinding and twisting of the thread is done. The Malagash girls in

forming this delicate operation, touch the end of the abdomen of the prisoners with the finger and then gently withdraw the latter, thus carrying along, in a single bundle, the twelve or twenty-four threads to a hook that unites them into a single one, whence they afterward start for the bobbin upon which they are to be wound.

In order to effect the reeling and twisting of the thread at the same time, an ingenious system has been devised that gives excellent results.

The spiders thus undergo a complete reeling without resistance and when they are "empty" they are replaced by others. Those which have been operated upon are placed for convalescence in a "park" constructed for the purpose and connected by strings so as to form trellises. After a few days' rest in these, those that have not been devoured are taken out in order to be submitted to another reeling.

The silk of the Halabe is of a wonderful color. A thread of gold could not be more brilliant nor of a purer yellow; but no attempt has been made to wash these threads prior to their being woven, as is done with silk worm threads, and perhaps such washing might remove this brilliant natural color. But there would remain the tenuity, elasticity and tenacity, which, it is said, are much superior to those of ordinary silk; and this would permit of the manufacture of wonderfully fine fabrics of extreme flexibility and of a strength destined to defy ages.

The merit of this original discovery is due to Father Cambone a missionary in Madagascar, who was the first to endeavour to turn the thread of the silk-producing spider, *Nephila Madagascariensis*, to account. Like the Malagashes, he contented himself in the first place with collecting the innumerable webs of the spiders that abound in the gardens of the Mission, and in carding and spinning them. He wove fabrics that were absolutely unwearable and of a coarse aspect, owing to the irregularity of the threads. He then endeavored to improve his thread by reeling it directly from the abdomen of the spiders, which he inclosed in match boxes, and was thus the inventor of the process now employed at the Professional School of Tananarive. Nevertheless, it appears that Reaumur attempted the reeling of the threads of living spiders in 1710, in operating upon the *Epeirae* of France, arachnids of small size of which, according to his calculations, it would require 700,000 to yield a pound of silk.

APPLES FOR BRAIN.

Among all fruits, the apple stands first with the larger number of persons as being obtainable in good condition more days in a year than any other fruit. Apples placed ready for the children when they are awake in the morning, to eat as appetite demands, will be found a turning-point where little ones are troubled with many petty ailments, remarked a doctor whose name is known all over the country. There are few children who would not eat an apple before breakfast, if allowed the privilege. It is a mistake not to let them have it. The nervous system, always calling for phosphorus, is quieted by a full fruit diet. Apples relieve the nausea of sickness, and are a help to those who are trying to break themselves of the tobacco habit.

A good, ripe, raw apple is completely digested in eighty-five minutes. This easy digestion favours longevity; the phosphorus renews the nervous matter in brain.

In the juice of lemons and limes may be found a cure for bilious colic, and for some forms of rheumatism. Hot lemonade will relieve fever, but it should not contain much sugar or be very strong.

The juice of oranges may be used freely in nearly all forms of sickness. Bananas give strength, and may be given to many convalescents in reasonable quantities without fear of bad effect.

In eating fruit, remember that the remedy which will cure the disease may not be best for steady diet.

HER SUSPICIONS AROUSED.

I wish you would read this article, he said.

What's it about? she asked. It's about the danger of getting angry and it was written by a physician, he replied.

She looked at him sharply for a minute.

What have you been doing now? she asked. What kind of a confession are you about to make?

CHINESE GUNNERY POOR.

OTHERWISE THE ALLIES MIGHT HAVE BEEN DEFEATED AT TAKU.

Six Small Gunboats Received the Fire From Two Miles of Fortified Lines for Six Hours and Escaped Destruction—Many of the Shells From the Forts Did Not Explode.

The first mail letters from China to the English press since the commencement of hostilities have appeared lately. Writing from Taku the correspondent of the London Times says that, although it is difficult to know exactly, the garrison of the forts there when the attack began was probably made up of 3,000 regular troops, the greater part of whom were entire strangers to the place, having been marched in only a few days before. They were good men as Chinese soldiers go, and came principally from the same province—Hunan—as their General, Liu.

The correspondent describes the position of the allied fleet as follows on the day before the battle: The British *Fame*, first class destroyer, took up a station near the four Chinese destroyers at the Taku Naval Yard. The British *Algerine* lay about one-third of a mile from the inner north fort. About one-quarter of a mile above the *Algerine* lay the Russians—*Bobr*, *Koreetch* and *Gilyak*—moored in line, the latter too close to the lower end of Taku village, a closely-built town of mud houses. In the Tongku reach, the next bend of the river, lay the German *Ilitis* moored to one of the railway wharves, with her head down river. A little lower down the French *Lion* lay anchored in the stream. At another wharf higher up lay the Japanese *Atago*, and above her the United States steamer *Monocacy*, a paddle-wheel river steamer. The *Atago* had landing parties, but otherwise she was not engaged. The *Monocacy* took no part in the affair, as her Captain was ordered to maintain a strict neutrality, but she did some excellent Red Cross work and gave shelter to a number of foreign women and children, who there found sure protection and a generous hospitality.

Shortly after midnight the action began. The inner north fort opened fire on the *Algerine*. In a few minutes the *Algerine* replied, and shortly afterward the *Bobr*, *Gilyak*, and then the *Koreetch* returned the fire. The *Ilitis* at the railway wharf at the same time put in a few shells and the *Lion* also fired three or four rounds.

Looking down toward the forts from the Tongku Reach the spectacle was a really fine one, as most of the forts and all the ships in the Taku Reach were exchanging a rapid cannonade. But it was a grander sight still, and one that will never be forgotten, when in a few minutes, and without hardly a word being spoken, the *Ilitis* cast off from the wharf and quickly gathering way steamed rapidly down the stream. Without a single light or sign of life about her, and in absolute silence she sped swiftly toward the foe. As she rounded the bend opened up the Taku Reach and the vessels below saw the gallant German coming to their aid, cheer after cheer rose first from the *Gilyak*, then the *Koreetch* and *Bobr*, and there was no mistaking the ringing welcome that went up from the *Algerine*. The *Lion*, lying at anchor in the stream, had first to weigh and then turn upon the ebb tide, but at the bend she was only half a mile astern of the *Ilitis*, and as the brave Frenchman hove in sight he too met with a grand reception. The *Ilitis* took station close to the *Algerine*, and the *Lion* brought up near the *Koreetch*, both vessels getting into close action before they swung to their anchors. The whole of the forts were now delivering a heavy cannonade from their western faces at the six gunboats with ranges that would barely average one mile.

At the commencement of the battle the *Fame* was detached to join the *Whiting* in an attack on the four Stettin destroyers lying alongside the naval yard. As they approached, the Chinese crews jumped upon the wharf and bolted. The *Fame* grappled one and towed it round to Tongku, then the *Fafu*, a towboat belonging to the Taku Tug and Lighter Company, under the command of Mr. Macrae, grappled the next one, another towboat, the *Fahwan*, under Mr. Blanchard, made fast to the third, and the *Whiting* brought up the rear with the fourth. As the latter was mooring her prize she got holed in the aft stokehold with a small shell and she was at once beached till the shot stopper was fixed. These four beautiful 32-knot destroyers, abandoned without a blow being struck or a shot fired in their defence, are worth more than £100,000. Here were four most perfect and modern destroyers, and, given a couple of hours of a dark rainy night and

manned by resolute crews, they could easily have accounted for most if not all of their enemies' fleet in the river. Brave and gallant as the Chinese undoubtedly were, there could not have been a single well-trained artilleryman among them. Their projectiles were badly driven, with powder charges sometimes far too heavy, at other times so light that it just tumbled the shot a short distance. The guns were laid badly in line, and the elevations worse. Many of the guns had to be fired with extreme depression from the high redoubts. But where the Chinese gunners lost the day was in the shells failing to explode. Most of them either had no bursters or the fuses were too defective to fire the charges. That six small gunboats should receive the fire from two miles of fortified lines for six hours and escape destruction can only be accounted for in this way. The same gun would deliver a shot first on the port side of the *Algerine* and then on the starboard side a few feet off the beam; the next shot would go clean over her masts.

Between 4 A.M. and 5 A.M. daylight broke, and, with the flood tide to make, the gunboats, with the exception of the *Gilyak*, got under way. It was now evident that the Chinese had kept their best fire in reserve till daylight. The north forts poured out a much more vigorous fire than before, while the fire from the great south fort and the new fort was many times more severe. The *Gilyak* received a heavy projectile on her starboard beam at the water line; she made water and listed heavily, but she still kept up a lively fire. A collision had passed, and the ship, being pumped out she remained at her moorings. For some time she was really in distress, and the waspish nest of snipers in the village pestered her worse than ever. The situation at this time was very serious for the allies; they steamed about boldly into the fort reach to get closer to the forts in a perfect storm of shot and shell.

Here and there in the smoke and spray a glimpse would be had of a gallant little gunboat—the *Algerine*, her decks alive with men stripped to the waist and working desperately, upon the bridge over the quarter deck a little group of Englishmen stood as calmly as if they were steaming up the Solent, though four big ventilators close to the bridge were badly pierced with light projectiles. The *Ilitis* close to her and fighting just as hard; the *Bobr* and *Koreetch* steaming up and down the reach, their heavy cannonade never silent; the distressed *Gilyak* now getting into full swing again; and, above all, the brave little *Lion*, with her four large tricolors flying, steaming to any point where she could be of use, no matter what the risk. The *Ilitis* moving downward toward the south fort was struck on her starboard bow by a heavy shot, which, passing inboard, cut into the forward boiler. She was at once a mass of steam, her captain was badly injured, and she was beached on the Taku side of the fort reach. As the light strengthened the storming parties could be seen about the north forts, the *Orlando* and the Japanese close together, and the Russians on the other side. All cheered and waved their arms in mutual encouragement.

At 4.54 A.M. came one of the turning points of the battle when a magazine in the northern end of the south fort blew up, and this checked the Chinese fire for a time, but soon they showed themselves more determined than ever, and between 5 and 6 o'clock it certainly looked as if the attack had failed. Some of the heavy casemated guns on the north bastion of the south fort were shod so far round as to send their blast up the reach. At this time also a greater proportion of the Chinese shells exploded. But at 6.18 A.M. the main magazine in the south fort blew up and rose about one thousand feet into the air a dense black mountain of smoke and debris and burning powder, the concussion being terrible. Every gunboat stopped firing and the forts also, and every eye was turned upon the appalling sight. Then, after a few moments of comparative silence, broken only by the echoes of the explosion and the former gun reports, a glorious cheer rose from the gunboats, the Russian, Japanese and British storming parties, the destroyer crews and the merchant steamers, all united in one victorious shout which must have struck despair in the hearts of the Chinese garrison. It did so, for their fire gradually slackened and ceased at 6.43 A.M.

Shortly after 6 o'clock the storming parties advanced into position, and at about 6.50 A.M. the British flag was hoisted on the north fort and afterward the Japanese. All resistance had now ceased, and the garrison tried to get away. From the south fort a

the plain and mixed with the village inhabitants flying from their homes. During the morning the forts were completely occupied by the allies. A large number of Chinese prisoners were employed in throwing the dead into the river. The garrison was 3,000 men, and they had about 1,000 casualties. Most of the guns were in good order and several had never been fired.

"OLD MOORE'S" PREDICTIONS.

In His Almanac for 1901 He Makes Some Startling Prophecies.

In his London almanac for 1900 "Old Moore" predicted more than one great war, the assassination of a monarch, and a terrible famine in India, and, as all these predictions proved true, many persons, not only in Europe but also in this country, have been for some time curious to know what kind of predictions he would make in his almanac for 1901. Their curiosity can now be satisfied, for his almanac for the coming year has just appeared.

Here are the principal predictions in it:—

In January there will be a formidable agitation in France and a severe attack will be made upon the Republic.

In February and March most notable events will take place in the extreme East, and India will threaten to rise up against the British domination.

Though there will be trouble in various quarters during the entire year, April will be a comparatively quiet month.

In May Ireland will follow the example of India and will rebel against England.

In June the anarchists will again come to the front and will give the world much to talk about. During the same month the young King of Spain will be in danger from his political enemies, and he is cautioned to guard against them.

July will be a month of catastrophes, the whole world being threatened at this time with misfortunes of various kinds. Those who are planning to take a journey during this month will do well to remain at home.

August will be comparatively quiet. During September India will again suffer terribly from famine.

During October the dervishes will start an agitation, which may attain formidable proportions.

In November the Kingdom of Holland will attract attention by its dangerous and novel diplomatic policy and the statesmen in the various Foreign Offices will have to exercise all their skill if they would avoid a conflict.

In December there will be insurrections, revolts and strikes in various quarters of the globe. As a rule they may not be of great importance, yet they will occur at this time, and they will be the striking features of the month.

As will be seen, "Old Moore's" predictions for 1901 are startling, to say the least. His statement in regard to Holland is especially curious, and many persons are puzzling their brains to discover how this little kingdom can ever manage to attract attention by a "dangerous and novel diplomatic policy," which will cause European statesmen to lie awake at night.

SELLING BUTTER BY THE YARD.

Probably Cambridge is the only place in the world where one would be likely to find butter sold by lineal measure; but here, in accordance with the old custom, it is literally sold by the yard. For generations it has been the practice of Cambridgeshire dairy folk to roll their butter into lengths, each length measuring a yard and weighing a pound. Dearly wrapped in strips of clean white cloth, the cylindrical rolls are packed into long and narrow baskets made for the purpose and thus conveyed to market.

The butter women who, in white linen aprons and aleeves, preside over the stalls in the market, have no need of weights or scales for dispensing their wares; constant practice and an experienced eye enable them with a stroke of the knife to divide a yard of butter into halves or quarters with almost mathematical exactness.

The University people are the chief buyers of this curiously shaped article, in addition to being famed for its purity and sweetness. Cambridge "yard butter" is eminently adapted for serving out to the University students in the daily commons. Cut into conveniently-sized pieces, and accompanied by a loaf of the best wheaten bread, a stated portion is sent round every morning to the rooms of the undergraduates for use

Painters' Kidneys.



The worst thing a painter has to contend with is the turpentine. The lead, of course, is bad too. But the turpentine cuts the kidneys, inflames and weakens them, makes the painter's life a dangerous and troublesome one. When a painter's backaches, it's time for him to begin treating the kidneys.

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

will fix them up—take out the inflammation and congestion, give ease to the aching back.

Mr. J. Evanson, the well-known painter and decorator, 50 Oxford St., Toronto, Ont., said: "About eight weeks ago I was taken with an excruciating pain in my back over the kidneys. It was so bad that my wife had to apply hot cloths till the doctor came and gave me morphine."

He said the trouble was due to a stone passing from the kidney to the bladder. My water was loaded with a brick dust deposit and scalded on passing.

While in this condition I heard of Doan's Kidney Pills and started taking them. It was not long before I got relief from pain and have been improving in health ever since. My urine is now clear and does not smart me, and I feel better than in years.

LAXA-LIVER PILLS. These little black fellows act easily and naturally on the system, clearing away all bile and effete material. Constipation, biliousness, dyspepsia, sick headache, heartburn, waterbrash—all disappear when they are used. Price 25c.

Ask your grocer for
Windsor Salt
For Table and Dairy, Purest and Best

Dyspepsia's Victims.

The Cause of the trouble and how to Overcome it.

It frequently produces Headaches, Heartburn, Dizziness and other distressing symptoms.

The primary cause of indigestion or dyspepsia is lack of vitality; the absence of nerve force; the loss of the life-sustaining elements in the blood. No organ can properly perform its functions when the source of nutriment fails. When the stomach is robbed of the nutriment demanded by nature assimilation ceases, un-natural gases are generated and the entire system responds to the discord.

BATE'S BLOOD BUILDERS

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 29c a box, or six boxes for \$1.70, by addressing

THE
CUMMINGS & BATES
MEDICINE CO.,
L'ORIGNAL, ONT.

BOYS!

Bring your Boys for their School Suits Early. We have our winter stock just in.

MEN and YOUTHS
Fall Overcoats. Short and Long.
Something New

For working men and farmers in Smocks
Reversible Styles, Rubber Lined, Etc.

W. BANFORD.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

Thanksgiving Day,

OCTOBER 18th.

**Single Fare For
The Round Trip**

BETWEEN ALL STATIONS

PORT ARTHUR, DETROIT,
AND EAST.

Going Dates, Oct. 17, 18.
Return Limit, Oct. 22.

For further particulars apply to
Canadian Pacific Railway Ticket
Agents.

WANTED

Quotations for supplying the following quantities of Pressed Hay, F.C.B. cars.

A. Hay, Timothy, No. 1.
B. Hay, mixed with clover, No. 2.
C. Hay, mixed with *coucou* blanc, No. 3.

Address, Gysens, de Villers & Co., 18, 15, St. Urbain Street, Montreal.

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

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

	Daily.	Sat. Sun.
Lvs. MONTREAL	9.00 a.m.	10.25 a.m.
Arr. TORONTO	4.25 p.m.	7.15 p.m.
Arr. HAMILTON	5.35 p.m.	8.30 a.m.
Arr. NIAGARA FALLS	8.40 p.m.	10.10 a.m.
Arr. BUFFALO	10.00 p.m.	12.00 n'n.
Arr. LONDON	6.30 p.m.	11.00 p.m.
Arr. DETROIT	9.45 p.m.	1.10 p.m.
Arr. CHICAGO	7.20 a.m.	8.35 p.m.

*On Sundays leaves Montreal 8.00 p.m.

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

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

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.

G. J. WALKER,
Sec. Treasurer.

**FIRST-CLASS
OVERCOATS FOR \$9.00**

FALL SUITINGS.

Splendid Variety. Good Workmanship, Good Material, and Low Prices are the three requisites for a purchase.

These we are now offering to those wishing a thorough good suit.....

Come and inspect my stock. :

D. LAPOINTE,
MERCHAND TAILOR.

JOHN SIMON SELLS
THE MOODY
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, LWARD)

LACHUTE.

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.

STRONG AND VIGOROUS.

Every Organ of the Body Toned up and Invigorated by



Mr. F. W. Meyers, King St. E., Berlin, Ont., says: "I suffered for five years with palpitation, shortness of breath, sleeplessness and pain in the heart, but one box of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills completely removed all these distressing symptoms. I have not suffered since taking them, and now sleep well and feel strong and vigorous."

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills cure all diseases arising from weak heart, worn out nerve tissues, or watery blood.

LADIES!

The following lines are now open for your inspection.

FALL AND WINTER JACKETS

AND A NEW ASSORTMENT OF

TWO-PIECE COSTUMES FOR FALL & WINTER,

In the most Fashionable Materials.

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 Every Body

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

Call and Examine our Stock

GENTLEMEN!

Anything you want in

Tailoring or Gent's Furnishings you can get Cheaper and Better at Kennedy's than any other place in town.

New Goods are all in. Suitings, Fall and Winter Overcoatings, Shirts, Ties, Underwear, etc.

A. D. KENNEDY,

(Opposite Rodrigue's Hotel).

The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXV.

LACHUTE FRIDAY, OCT. 26. 1900.

NO. 35

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.

MALCOLM SMITH,
Licensed Auctioneer.
P. O. Box 10. Lachute, Que.
For the District of Terrebonne. Sales
conducted in French and English.

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

House to rent—A nice property
newly built and fitted, adjoining that
of Dr. McConnell, west end. Apply
to M. Paquette.

Horses Wanted—Mr. P. Lavigne
and Mr. J. A. Charest of Montreal,
will be at Lafleur's hotel on Satur-
day of each week to buy horses, and
will pay highest prices.

Children Cry for CASTORIA.

Men Wanted—For working on lum-
ber wood operations. Apply at once
to W. D. Graham, Jr., Arundel.

Special Notice—Any person found
trotting their horses over the bridges
in town, will be prosecuted by order
of the mayor.

WATER! WATER! What about get-
ting the water into your stables and
houses before winter sets in. Mc-
Ouatt & McKee have the necessary
pumps and pipes.

Children Cry for CASTORIA.

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.

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

Notice—All surplus stock must go.
Prices do not count—H. E. Burwash.

Girls Wanted—A few girls to whom
will be given good steady employ-
ment. Apply at once to the Domin-
ion Cartridge Co., Brownsburg.

The Elite House!

FALL MILLINERY!

Opening now on with Miss Cres-
well in charge.

Grand display of Hats, Bonnets,
and everything in connection with
a first class up-to-date millinery
establishment.

The newest things in Fall dress
goods, silks, velvets, and ready-
to-wear costumes.

H. E. BURWASH.

LOCAL NEWS

The WATCHMAN will be mailed to
new subscribers in any part of Cana-
da from now to January 1902 for \$1.

Mr. H. Church of Chelsea, Que., is
the guest of Mrs. R. McArthur this
week.

Mr. and Mrs. D. Loynachan, and son
of Montreal, were visiting friends in
Beech Ridge during Thanksgiving

Mr. Hampton is spending a few
days in Montreal.

The Rev. A. A. Radly conducted
the services in the Methodist church
Vanhook Hill on Sunday last.

Mr. J. S. Buchan of Montreal was
in town for a few days this week.

Mr. Jas. W. Raitt spent Tuesday
and Wednesday in the city.

Mr. R. D. Stewart of Aylmer is in
town for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Boivin returned from
Joune Lorette, P. Q., on Monday
whither they had been to bury their
little boy Leon, who died last Wed-
nesday.

The Rev. Mr. Frith of Ottawa will
preach next week at the evangelistic
services which are being held in the
Baptist church.

The Montreal 'Star' which adorned
the Liberal committee room win-
dow has been replaced by a mass of
red bunting.

We notice that in the list of vol-
unteers who are returning from the
war in South Africa by the "Idaho"
the name of Pte. A. T. L. Williamson
of Grenville.

Work has been begun on the new
bridge over Cruise's Gully. The
building has been entrusted to Mr.
D. Sutherland, and will cost about
\$500.

The funeral of Edith Hazel, second
daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Mit-
chell, took place to St. Simeon's ch-
urch on Sunday last. The building
was filled with sympathizing friends.

Mr. A. Murdoch and family of
Dalesville, desire to tender their
thanks for the sympathy and help
extended to them during the illness
and funeral, of the late Jessie Mur-
doch.

Mr. Henry Giles has received an
acknowledgement from the secretary
of Verdun Asylum for \$19.04, that
being the amount of the collection
at the union service in the Methodist
church on Thanksgiving day.

A convention is to be held in the
Methodist church next week from
Oct. 30th to Nov. 2 inclusive. Rev.
Melvin Taylor and other ministers
will address the meetings each day
at 2.30 and 8 p.m. Everyone is in-
vited to attend.

Considerable speculation is being
indulged in as to the result of the
coming elections. Two of our local
sports intend making it interesting
for our citizens no matter how the
contest goes. They have pledged
themselves that the loser is to wear
a plug hat with crape streamers, to
secure a team which shall be shroud-
ed in black, and then drive the win-
ner of the bet through the town on
the afternoon of the 8th. This is no
idle joke, and the parties are in dead
earnest, so watch for the procession.

Prof. Frank Norman Canada's fore-
most teacher of dancing and physical
culture, of Stanley Hall, Montreal,
will open classes in Lachute to-day
Friday in Victoria Hall: Juveniles
4 p.m., adults 8 p.m. Prof. Norman
will be at the Hall to receive pupils
and give information from 3 to 6 p.m.
and 7.30 to 10 p.m. If sufficient en-
couragement is given Prof. Norman
will continue the classes all winter,
and give one of his artistic entertain-
ments of Fancy Dancing next Spring.
Children will be taught Fancy Dan-
cing free at the classes. Don't miss
this opportunity, as it may not occur
again. Get in line for the lesson.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The dis-
tinctive
signature
of *Chas. H. Fletcher* is on
every
bottle.

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!

THE BEST IS
THE CHEAPEST.

**GOLD MEDAL
DOHERTY ORGANS**

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.

Headquarters for Wedding Presents

Just arrived a beautiful line of silver novelties, such a
Paper Cutters, Nail Files, Hair Curlers, Flotters, Nail, and
Tooth Brushes, etc.

Handsome Rings

Most women like to possess pretty rings.
We have provided for the demands of fashion, and display
over a hundred different designs, making as good an assortment
of Rings as was ever shown in Lachute.

Watch Repairing a Specialty.

W. H. GARRETSEE

THE JEWELLER.

Fall and Winter
New Goods all in Stock.
Comprising the Latest and Best Goods in
OVERCOATINGS,
SUITINGS,
TROUSERINGS.

Gent's Furnishings of the Best Quality on the market.

Prices are the Lowest in Town. Considering Quality and Work-
manship, come in and pick out your suit and overcoat now.

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, T.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 Mad
Only First-class Insurance Companies
Represented.

JAS. W. RAITT,

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

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. McOUAT.

UNREQUITED LOVE.

"What's this, old girl, off again? I never did hear such an old ooman to talk politics, and knows no more of 'em than a baby," said a round good-natured voice from within, and a round-faced, good-natured looking man in shirt sleeves, and linen apron rolled in from the little parlor behind the shop. "What's sent mother into 'high strikes' to-night?" he asked his daughter.

"This young person has been asking about Jonathan Boldwood?"

"Why, what do you know of Jonathan Boldwood, lass?"

"He was my father."

"Your father! What, are you the child Boldwood tried to get out of the burning house when he lost his own life, poor chap, in trying to save the little one?"

"Yes," sobbed Stella.

"And then the young hunchback Lord saved you and took you off to Lashmar Castle and dopted of you. I know there was no end of talk about it at the time."

"Yes, but he has been dead for many years, and I have been very miserable in dependence upon fine people."

"Ah! there spoke old Boldwood. No dependence for him. He was a free and noble spirit, God bless him! And so you've got sick of your fine house, lassie, and you've come to look up your father's old friends in Brumm?"

"Had he friends here—many friends?"

"Yes, many friends—there wasn't a working man in Brumm that didn't call him friend; but no such friends as could be of much use to him. Most of 'em poorer than himself. Poor Boldwood—yes, he was a grand talker, he was. If he'd been alive now we'd have got him into Parliament. Wouldn't he have astonished the milk and watery gentlemen who grind in that mill! And what are you doing in Brumm at such an hour as this, my lass?"

"I have come to look for work."

"What kind of work?"

"Any kind that will give me food and shelter—time to find the work that I can do best."

"What kind of work is that?"

"Writing. I want to be a writer." "A writer, ay, Boldwood was a writer. He used to write letters to the Independent. Such letters! And so you can write, my lass. Story books, I suppose, and such like."

"Yes, I have written a story; but till I can live by my pen I want to get work in a factory."

"Ah, my girl, you don't look much like factory work. Why, you look so slight one could blow you away. You'd better have stayed at Lashmar Castle than turn factory girl."

"I could not stay there."

"They turned you adrift, perhaps?"

"No; but the place became too hateful. Don't question me, please; I have done nothing wrong, unless it was wrong to come away from a house in which I was miserable."

"Come now, lass, did they ill-treat you, beat you, starve you?"

"No, they made me wretched. I suffered patiently enough for many years; suffered the want of all kindness and sympathy, but the time came when I made up my mind not to suffer any longer; that bread and water in a garret would be better than dainty food in a grand house where nobody loved me. I am quite a stranger, and I shall be quite alone in this big town; but I shall be able to live my own life, to win independence; I shall cease to eat the bread of charity."

"I see you have a proud spirit. Well, there's some factory work that's lighter than others, though it's all hard. I'll see if I can get you work to-morrow, if you like. It oughtn't to be very difficult, for there isn't a Rad in Brumm that wouldn't befriend Boldwood's daughter."

"I shall be very grateful to you," said Stella; and then turning to his wife she said: "If you would be so kind as to tell me where I can get a respectable lodging. It must be cheap for I shall have no money except what I can earn."

"A lodging! Do you mean to say you have no home in Brumm?"

"No; I only left Lashmar Castle this evening. I have no money, and unless people will trust me with a lodging I must walk about the fields all night."

"Or go to the casual ward at the Union. Jonathan Boldwood's daughter shall do neither," said the grocer.

"Look here, mother, there's Bill's

shake-down in Bill's room. It's too late for her to be looking for a lodging. Time enough to think of that to-morrow morning."

"You are very good," faltered Stella. She had been standing until this moment, her feet aching after her long walk, her arms strained by the weight of the little carpet-bag. There was a stool in the shop and now she ventured to seat herself, feeling that she really was among friends.

Chapman, her new protector, shut and bolted the shop door. By this time even the old-maidish daughter had assumed a friendly air.

"Come into the parlor and rest yourself," she said. "We've had our bit of supper, but perhaps you'd like a crust of bread and cheese."

"Of course she would," said Chapman; "can't you see how white and tired she looks, poor child—reg'lar done up? Bring out the loaf, Polly, and a bit of pickle, and a mug o' beer."

"Not any beer, thank you; just a little bit of bread and butter, if you please."

The little parlor was neatly kept. There was a stand of geraniums in front of the window, with a bird cage hanging over it. Polly's heart softened to her as she sat there in the gaslight, looking so pale and faint, and helpless, so utterly different from the robust young women and the obese matrons who patronized Mr. Chapman's shop. She looked like some wan, white flower that had grown in the depths of a wood, remote from the sun. Polly was a devotee of periodical literature and she began to imagine a romantic history for Boldwood's daughter, who had come in among them in a sudden, mysterious way. The name and history of Jonathan Boldwood were not unknown to Miss Chapman.

"It must have been very nice living at Lashmar Castle," she said, devouring Stella, with her keen, inquisitive eyes. "I saw the place on the outside and the gardens and statues and fountains and things one bank holiday when a lot of us drove that way in a break and teard at the inn in the village. What a lovely old house! I don't think I should have wanted to run away from such a home as that."

"I don't think you would have been happy in a home where nobody cared for you."

"Ah, but didn't somebody care for you—wasn't there some one who cared too much, perhaps—some one above you in station—a lord, perhaps,—some one you could have loved with all your heart, only you durstn't?"

"I don't know what you mean," answered Stella. "The only person I ever loved in that house was the last Lord Lashmar, who died when I was a child."

"Ah, he was good to you, wasn't he? I've heard the story many a time—just like a novel, only it goes to one's heart more. But the present Lord Lashmar. Hasn't he been kind to you? What a fine man he is! Such a handsome fellow, just what a lord ought to be. Wasn't he kind like his brother?"

"He was the very opposite of his brother in every way. Please don't talk about him."

"Don't tease her Polly," said the mother, cutting a slice of bread and butter, "don't you see how tired she is, poor child! and she don't want to be worried. Now, my dear, try to eat a bit of supper while I go up and get your room ready. It's clean, anyhow. That I'll answer for."

The little bedroom on the half flight which had been the son's room,—son now away on a big engineering job in the Mediterranean—was as clean as soap and water and unstinted labor could make it. Stella lay down to rest in the narrow bed, so utterly weary that she felt like a child in its mother's lap, helpless, careless almost of all things except that sweet sense of rest, unanxious as to what the morrow might bring forth, leaving all to Providence, which had been so kind to her to-night. She slept deliciously till seven, when she was awakened by much movement in the house. She got up and dressed herself and went down-stairs, where she found the Chapman family breakfasting in a snug little kitchen, with whitewashed walls, and a dresser rich in cheap crockery. Stella was welcomed to the breakfast table, and introduced to the family cat, which was

household, and which took kindly to the stranger.

"They know their friends," said good-natured Chapman. "I've seen that cat swell out his tail as thick as a German sausage at the sight of a stranger; and spit and snarl he do, as bad as a rattlesnake. Don't you, Tom?"

"Do you know, Miss Boldwood," began the grocer, in a hearty tone, "me and my missus and Polly here have just had our little mag about you, and we've come to the conclusion that there ain't no use in your worrying about factory work. It ain't in your line, and you wouldn't do no good at it. What is there now as you could do? There's pens—and there's pins—and there's lucifers. Fancy them pretty little fingers toiling at lucifers! You wouldn't be half as clever at it as the Brumm girls, who've done it from their cradles. You'd find you wasn't in it, as the saying is, and you'd feel humiliated and disheartened."

"I must bear that," said Stella, firmly. "I have to earn my bread somehow."

"Somehow, yes; that's where it is. You ain't bound to earn your bread in a factory. If you feel it's in you to write pretty stories and make your name as a writer why not begin at it?"

Stella sighed and shook her head. "I've read over and over again of the difficulty of beginning such a life," she said. "It is almost impossible to earn a living at the first. I must earn my bread while I am trying to write something that will bring me money later."

"Ah, but you can't do that while you're earning your tread in a factory, my lass," said Chapman. "Don't dream of such a thing. It ain't to be done. Now, if you get a bit of copying to do it 'ud be different."

"Yes, I could do copying or translating," answered Stella. "I know two or three languages—French, German, and Latin."

"Lord a' mercy on us."

"One language helps another when one is fond of languages," said Stella modestly. "Lord Lashmar taught me the beginning, and when he was gone I taught myself. My books were my only friends."

"Why you ought to be able to make a fortune."

"And you have written stories?" asked Polly, deeply interested; "regular novels?"

"Not so long as ordinary novels. Stories about as long as one volume of a novel. They are very foolish, I dare say, but it was a kind of happiness to me to write them. They took me out of my own life."

"Yes, I can understand that," said Polly; "they lifted you up into a different world, where all things were beautiful. I have felt that often when I have been reading—sitting here in this little kitchen—I have fancied myself in some lovely drawing-room where the curtains were all velvet and lace, and where the ladies threw out a cloud of perfume as they glided about—and where there was a sound of a fountain from the conservatory and palms. I do so love palms! I never saw one, but the very look of the word is lovely. And then when I look up and see this old kitchen of ours, and the Dutch clock, and the warming-pan there, all so common and

homely, I feel as if I had wakened out of a delicious dream."

"Yes, and that's how you neglect the house-work, or let any one stand in the shop till they're tired o' waiting to be served," said the practical Mrs. Chapman. "I do think as how novel-reading is the bane of a young woman's life."

"There's time for everything, and novel-reading ain't no harm at the proper time," said the more liberal husband. "Of an evening, when the day's work is pretty well over, I'd rather see my daughter with her nose in a novel, than hear her wag her tongue about her neighbours and talk of things which she didn't ought to even to know about, much less talk of. A novel's safer reading for a respectable young female than a newspaper any day."

"Have you your stories with you?" asked Polly.

Stella blushed at the question. "Yes, I brought all my papers with me in that little carpet-bag."

"Would you mind letting me read one? I'm not much of a judge, but I've read a good many novels that I've got from the Free Library," pleaded Polly.

"If you would like to read one—"

"I should of all things; and father, don't you think Jem Barnsby might help Miss Boldwood, in some way? He's a clever young man, and they think a lot of him at the office."

Jem was a printer's reader and factotum at the office of the Independent and ranked as a literary man among the Chapmans and their circle.

"Do let me have a read of one of your stories," entreated Polly.

"I tell you what it is, Miss Boldwood, you'd better stay with us for a week or two while you look about you," said honest Chapman. "Jonathan Boldwood's daughter shall never want for a home while I've a roof over my head. We're homely people, mother and me; but Polly there has cultivated her mind a bit, and she'll be company for you. Stay with us as long as you like, my dear."

Mrs. Chapman added a kindly word of her own to confirm the invitation and Polly put her arm round Stella's neck and kissed her.

"I don't often take to any one, but I have took to you," she said, "and I think it's because you've got a mind. I worship mind."

Stella's eyes filled with sudden tears.

"You are all so good to me," she faltered, "and I value your kindness all the more because it is given for my father's sake—my dear father, whose face I can hardly remember. Till yesterday, I used to hope and dream about seeing him again—that he would come back to me from the other side of the world—and yesterday I was told how he died in the attempt to save me."

She burst into a passionate fit of sobbing and it was some minutes before she could tranquillize herself, even with the aid of Polly's comforting hugs.

"Yes, I will stay with you, if I may, kindest friends," she said. "I shall be happier—more at peace here than I can be anywhere else."

To Be Continued.

The most comfortable way a woman can eat her bread is to induce some man to earn it for her.

SAVED THEIR BOY.

HE HAD BEEN WEAK AND AILING FROM INFANCY.

As He Grew Older His Trouble Seemed to Increase and His Parents Thought Him Doomed to an Invalid's Life. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Cured Him When Hope Had Almost Departed.

From the Post, Thorold, Ont.

Mr. James Dabaud and wife are two of the best known residents of the town of Thorold, where they have passed many years. In their family they have a little son, who, although but ten years of age, has experienced much affliction, and his parents expended many a dollar in the search for his renewed health—all in vain, however, until Dr. Williams' Pink Pills were brought into use. A Post reporter hearing of the cure called at Mr. Dabaud's cosy home and received full particulars from Mrs. Dabaud. "I am pleased," said Mrs. Dabaud, "to have the public made aware of the facts of my boy's case if it is likely to help some other sufferer. Charley is now ten years of age. In infancy he was a delicate child, but from four to seven he scarcely passed a well day. At four years of age he began to complain of frequent headaches, which later became almost continuous, and soon symptoms of general debility developed. His appetite was poor and he grew pale and emaciated, and the least exertion caused a severe palpitation and fluttering of the heart, and dizziness. At times there was considerable derangement of his stomach; a bloatedness of the lips and a shortness of breath. He would often lie awake at night and rise in the morning haggard and unrefreshed. During his illness he was treated by two doctors. Both differed in the diagnosis of his case. One said it was catarrh of the stomach, and while his treatment was persisted in there was no improvement. The second also attended him for some time with no better results. Some time after my attention was attracted by my aunt to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and about September, 1897, I procured the pills and he began taking them. We had long before come to the conclusion he would be an invalid for life, but believing it a duty I owed to my child to procure all means of relief, I was determined to give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a fair trial. The good effects of the first box was apparent, and five boxes were used, which were taken in about six months' time, when he was strong and well, and could attend school, and play and frolic as other healthy boys do. As every symptom of his old trouble has vanished, I consider his cure complete. The pills have certainly done him a world of good, as nearly three years have since passed away and he has not seen a sick day in that length of time. I shall ever feel that we owe our boy's health to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and believe that their prompt use would relieve much suffering."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are just as valuable in the case of children as with adults, and puny little ones would soon thrive and grow fat under this treatment, which has no equal for building up the blood and giving renewed strength to brain, body and nerves. Sold by all dealers or sent postpaid at 50c. a box or six boxes for \$2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont. Do not be persuaded to try something else said to be "just as good."

THE CIGARETTE SMOKER.

A very grave indictment has been brought against the cigarette smoking habit by a foreign scientist, who recently expressed himself as follows: "Watch a cigarette smoker. He first draws in all he can of the smoke, then in exhaling he forces it through the nose. How much mucous surface is bathed by the smoke? Over 1,000 square feet. It first passes through the larynx into the bronchial tubes, then into the bronchioles, or small bronchi, into the air cells—about 725,000,000 of them. All this surface, especially the air cells, absorbs the nicotine from the smoke, and it is carried into the blood, where it is distributed to the brain and the heart. Now, nicotine paralyzes muscular fiber, and the heart is especially affected, because it receives and distributes all the blood in the body."

"FOREIGN DEVILS."

According to a return of the Imperial Customs authorities, the total number of foreigners resident in the open ports of China was 15,421 at the end of the year 1898.

Feeble Wasted Nerves Aroused to New Life.

The movements, the functions and the very life of each and every organ of the body are under the direct control of that great organism—the nervous system.

Whether weakened and exhausted by overwork, worry or disease, the effect is always to produce derangements of the most serious order, and the result is usually paralysis, locomotor ataxia, prostration, epilepsy or insanity.

When nervous, irritable, sleepless and despondent, revitalize the wasted nerve cells by using Dr. Chase's Nerve Food (pills). Don't wait for neuralgic pains and nervous headache and dyspepsia to drive you to the use of the great nerve restorative.

Mr. Joseph Geroux, 22 Metcalf street, 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."

Mrs. E. McLaughlin, 95 Parliament street, Toronto, states:—"My daughter was pale, weak, languid and very nervous. Her appetite was poor and changeable. She could scarcely drag herself about the house, and her nerves were completely unstrung. She could not sleep for more than half an hour at a time without starting up and crying out in excitement."

"As she was growing weaker and weaker, I became alarmed, and obtained a box of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food. She used this treatment for several weeks, and from the first we noticed a decided improvement. Her appetite became better, she gained in weight the color came back to her face, and she gradually became strong and well. I cannot say too much in favor of this wonderful treatment, since it has proved such a blessing to my daughter."

The longer you delay treatment, the more distant will be your recovery. Nervous diseases never wear away, but gradually get worse. Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, pills, is the only preparation which is certain because it contains in condensed form the very elements of nature which go to form new nerve tissue. It cures by building up the system, 50 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmanston, Bates & Co., Toronto.

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food

Not to be indulged in Without Good Cause.

Recently some interesting data have been published regarding the transportation of troops, horses and material to South Africa, based on official report.

Between Oct. 20 and June 9, 234 transports left England for the seat of war, carrying on board 188,141 men, 36,333 horses, 409 guns and 1,951 wagons. Moreover, about 34,000 horses, came from Australia, Argentina and New Orleans, and 10,000 were brought by the colonial troops. Finally, some 75,000 mules were shipped from the United States, Italy, India and Spain, making a total of 150,000 animals. The average price of those purchased abroad was \$77 for horses and \$67 for mules. The cost of transporting the troops was about \$70,000,000.

For the hospital service there were 11 general hospitals, 5 permanent hospitals and 27 field hospitals, besides 18 bearer companies, with a personnel of 470 military surgeons, 360 civil surgeons, 530 nurses, 3,500 men of the hospital corps, 500 volunteers, 1,200 men of the St. John Ambulance Corps, and 130 men of the Militia Ambulance Corps. Finally, two hospital trains and four hospital ships were sent out from England.

Between Oct. 5 and April 28, 792 ships, of a total tonnage capacity of 293,744 tons, were chartered for carrying ammunition and supplies, and about 150,000 tons of meat, coal, fodder, etc., were shipped from England and foreign ports.

For the Postal Service 579 telegraphers and 3,500 postal officials were required for the enormous mail, which, for example, on one day, May 19, amounted to 313,416 letters and 131,508 newspaper packages. Finally, up to the end of May the transports had brought back to England 11,343 sick officers and men.

PEAT IS A POPULAR FUEL.

The English People Find It Cheaper, Healthier and Cleaner.

Peat beats coal. In open fireplaces where a steady heat and not a crackling blaze is wanted the old-fashioned bog blocks have merits not to be found in the best Wallends. They are cheaper, healthier and give less trouble.

This does not mean that you can shut up your coal cellar, throw away your scuttle and boycott the coal merchant. The Durham and South Wales coal kings are still going to have dominion over us, but a timely use of peat may materially lessen the coming winter's coal bills.

Unfortunately, the bog owners and peat merchants have missed a great opportunity. There are enormous deposits available, especially in the north and in Ireland, deposits that only want digging and drying to make the finest fuel. But they must be dug and dried in the early summer. Autumn is already here, and no extra supplies have been prepared. The few peat merchants are already finding themselves flooded with orders which they will soon not know how to execute.

A considerable amount of peat is already burned in London, especially in the West End. People after tours in Ireland or Scotland, get to love the fresh, earthy smell of the burning moss and take care to secure supplies. Some doctors are fond of ordering it in place of coal, especially in the case of patients where quietness is an essential. You can make up your peat fire early in the morning or last thing at night by arranging half a dozen blocks, and then go away, knowing that it will keep burning for eight or ten hours to come.

WHEN TO CLEAN TEETH.

If the teeth are to get but one thorough cleansing during the day, just before retiring is the best time to give it to them, as there are six or eight hours during sleep that the salivary glands are inactive, and fatty and starchy foods that may be lodged between and around the teeth are bathed in saliva, a partial digestive fluid, undergo decomposition, forming acids which act more or less readily on the tooth structure at the time of formation. The salivary glands not being active during sleep acids are not diluted, as during day a free flow of saliva prevents to a great degree the deleterious effects of acids thus formed.

The teeth and gums should be carefully brushed after each meal with a medium soft brush, using as a wash on damp brush, alcohol, rosewater and listerine, equal parts.

Neuralgia

Is Rheumatism of the face.
Uric Acid left in the blood by disordered kidneys lodges along the nerve which branches from the eye over the forehead, and across the cheek to the side of the nose. The cause is the same as in all Rheumatism—disordered Kidneys. The cure is likewise the same—

Dodd's Kidney Pills

USEFUL WHALE OIL.

It Lubricates and Illuminates—Costs \$10 a Gallon.

"Wahle oil," said a dealer in oils, "is to some extent, used as a lubricating oil, but not to a very large extent; when used for lubricating purposes it is more often compounded with mineral oils, which are cheaper. Wahle oil is used for tempering steel; it is still used in a limited way by some people as an illuminating oil. Wahle oil is used for making wahle oil soap, used for killing worms on trees.

"Sperm oil is a fine lubricating oil, used on fine machinery, large and small; the fine sewing machine oil is likely to be sperm oil. It is used for illuminating purposes in safety lamps in mines, and it is used to some extent for lamps in warehouses, because of its small liability to explode, sperm standing a higher degree of heat than mineral oils. It is used as a signal oil on shipboard, for lamps and lanterns, and for side-lights, and so on; and on steamers for a lubricating oil. For all these purposes mineral oils and lubricating compounds have more or less supplanted it because of their greater cheapness, but sperm oil is nevertheless in demand for them. There are some other uses for wahle oil and for sperm oil, which are still sold to larger and smaller users by the barrel or the can or gallon. Wahle oil brings somewhere about 50 cents a gallon and sperm oil 60 cents or thereabouts, and the desirable qualities, for some uses, of these oils, once so commonly used, make a market for the comparatively small, and diminishing quantities, of of them now brought to sale, even though their prices are higher than those of the oils that have so commonly supplanted them.

"There is an oil produced from some part of the head of the wahle that is much more costly than either wahle oil or sperm oil. It sells in fact for as much as \$10 a gallon. This is watch oil, and it may be bought of dealers in watch supplies. It is used for oiling watches and also for oiling the arbors, or journals, of the wheels of tower clocks. It is not only a fine lubricant, but it withstands cold remarkably well, not freezing except at an extremely low temperature, for which reason it is very desirable for such use in cold and exposed situations."

HERE AND THERE.

All is not beer that is bitter.

Overtalk tires more people than overwork.

Hospital bulletins contain the news of the weak.

A vain woman is like a street piano—she is full of airs.

Every man who isn't prominent imagines he will be some day.

A spinster can't learn to play the violin unless she has a beau.

Talk is rather cheap, but some people have a mania for trying to monopolize it.

When you see a young woman making a fuss over a widower's children, it's a sign that if she doesn't soon acquire a right to correct them it won't be her fault.

Cinders from the forest fires on Cape Cod were carried by the wind as far as Boston, a distance of almost fifty miles, falling in the streets and in the waters of the harbor in considerable showers.

A New York florist says that the lily of the valley is poisonous, and its stem should not be placed in the mouth.

THEY FEAST TURTLES.

To Eat or Kill One Would Mean Death to the Guilty One.

At a place called Kotron, on the French Ivory Coast, the natives believe that to eat or destroy a turtle would mean death to the guilty one or sickness among the family. The fetish men, of which there are plenty, declare that years ago, a man went to sea fishing. In the night his canoe was thrown up on the beach empty. Three days afterward a turtle came ashore at the same place, with the man on its back alive and well. Since that time they have never eaten or destroyed one of that species, although they enjoy other species.

If one happens now to be washed ashore there is a great commotion in the town. First, the women sit down and start singing and beating sticks; next a small piece of white cloth, color must be white, is placed on the turtle's back; food is then prepared and placed on the cloth, generally plantains rice and palm oil; then, amid a lot more singing, dancing and antics of the fetish people, it is carried back into the sea and goes on its way rejoicing.

Curious it is that it is only one of the villages that strictly observes this custom or belief, and that village is supposed to be the one from which the man went fishing and was brought back by the turtle.

The New Tea, Ceylon and India Green Tea, is rapidly growing in favor with Japan tea drinkers, because, though it is similar in taste to the finest Japan tea, it is infinitely more delicious and far more healthful in use. It is being introduced by The "Salada" Tea Company in their well known sealed Lead Packets and they say it is going to displace Japan tea just as "Salada" black tea has displaced all other black teas.

WALKING FOR A WAGER.

Mme. Alma Keldseth, widow of a journalist, has, for a wager, just traveled from Christiania to Paris on foot, and started without either food or money. On the way she crossed Sweden, Denmark, Germany and part of France. She walked 12 hours a day, and at night would call at a farm and offer to work for her board and lodging. Directly she had earned a little money she started again, did washing and acted as governess.

Hay Fever Victims.

Here's a pointer for you. It is not hay that excites your malady—but a virulent microbe. Kill the microbe, the fever ceases and health returns. Stomach medicines will not kill it, neither will ointments, washes or powders. These foreign substances cannot go where the microbe builds its nest. Catarrhoxone will go for it if carried by the air you breathe and wherever air goes Catarrhoxone cannot help but go; that means that it goes to the most minute air passage in the head or throat. Catarrhoxone gives relief instantly, it cures absolutely in twenty-four hours—your money back if you do not find this so. Druggists sell Catarrhoxone, or we will send it to you in Canada or United States, post and duty paid, for \$1. N. C. Polson & Co., Mfg. Chemists, Kingston, Ont.

WHY DIDN'T HE?

Small Willie was out walking with his mother one afternoon, when she stopped to give a nickel to a beggar. "Why don't he go home, mamma?" asked Willie. "The poor man has no home," she replied. "Then," continued the little fellow, "why don't he go to a hotel?"

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take Laxative Broom Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

Khaki neckshields are now worn in sunny weather by the London police force.

FOR OVER FIFTY YEARS

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by mothers for their children's teething. It soothes the child, cures the gums, relieves pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhoea. It is sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and get the "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup."

KEEPS HIM BUSY.

The German Emperor has been known to change his costume 12 times in 18 hours. His wardrobe contains more than 1,000 suits.

It's never too late to learn the good points of

LUDELLA

CEYLON TEA. Many people have already learned what a good tea really is. You may do so, also if you give it a fair trial. In Lead Packets, 25, 30, 40, 50, 60.

It Shines..



Good Paint Shines. It gives the House a newness of appearance which is pleasing.

RAMSAY'S PAINTS

not only shine but wear.

You will like the way they go on, and the way they stay on. They are reasonable in price. Ask your dealer.

A. RAMSAY & SON, Paint Makers
MONTREAL Est'd 1842

W P C 1044

CALVERT'S

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

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

FEATHER DYEING

Cleaning and Curling and Kid Gloves cleaned. These can be sent by post, 10 per oz. the best place is

BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO.

Catholic Prayer Books, Bibles, etc., Religious Pictures, Stationery, and Church Ornaments. Mail orders receive prompt attention. S. & J. SALLIS & CO., Montreal.

Brass Band

Instruments, Drums, Uniforms, Etc.

Every Town can have a Band

Lowest prices ever quoted. Free catalogue 500 illus. sent on request. Write us for anything in Music or Musical Instruments.

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

Sausage Casings—New Importations Direct English Sheep and American Hog Casings—reliable goods at right prices. PARK, BLACKWELL & CO., Toronto.

LAW

MILLS, MILLS & HALES, Barristers, etc. Removed to Wesley Building, Richmond St. W., Toronto.

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

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

ROOFING and Sheet Metal Work. Red or Green. SEATS BLACKBOARD (we supply) Public and High Schools, Toronto. Roofing, etc. Roofing, etc. ROOFING TILES (See New City Building, Toronto, done by our firm). Metal Ceilings, etc. Also, etc. Estimates furnished for work complete or for material used to any part of the structure. Prices in A. SUTHERLAND, Adelaide & Wilmersley, Toronto.

THE NIMMO and HARRISON BUSINESS and SHORTHAND COLLEGE

1. O. O. F. Building, Toronto.

Gives a most thorough course of individual instruction in all Business and Civil Service Subjects, Shorthand, Typewriting, Etc. Expert experienced teachers, equipment and advantages unsurpassed, open entire year. Circulars Free.

BABIES LIKE IT.



Doctor Hammond-Hall's English Teething Syrup, Comforts Crying Children, without stupefying opiates, narcotics, alcohol, pernicious sugar syrup, or any hurtful drugs. A sterling English remedy, approved by English Doctors. Price 25 cts., at druggists.

BRITISH CHEMISTS COMPANY, TORONTO, CAN. Ask for English Teething Syrup, and Take No Substitute. (45 014)

The Canada Permanent and Western Canada Mortgage Corporation.

President—George Gooderham. 1st Vice-President and Chairman of Executive Committee—J. Herbert Mason. 2nd Vice-President—W. H. Smith. General Manager—Walter S. Lee. Head Office: Toronto St. TORONTO. BRANCH OFFICES: Winnipeg, Man., Vancouver, B. C., St. John, N. B. Savings Department. Deposits received. Interest paid or compounded half-yearly. Debentures issued in sums and for periods to suit investors, with interest coupons attached payable half-yearly. ASSETS - \$23,000,000.

"They that won't be counselled can't be helped". Good housekeepers will advise you to try Blue Ribbon Ceylon Tea.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 26, 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 CONTEST IN ARGENTEUIL.

The federal elections are well on, and the contest in Argenteuil is being closely watched by the people of Canada. "What are we going to do in Argenteuil?" is a just question. Are we going to allow the plebescite farce? Are we going to say that our votes on the temperance question were cast merely for the fun of voting? That we knew the people of Canada did not want to go without their 'toddie,' although they said (by secret ballot) that they did? Or are we going to say to the government which refused the temperance people prohibition "Away! you have fooled us in the plebescite, in a thousand less important matters, and Argenteuil at least will not tolerate such falsity."

THE RATION CRIME.

What are the people of Argenteuil going to do? says Canada again. Are they going to support the government which for the sake of a trifling support fostered the dog biscuit scheme on the people, and sent hundreds of the noblest youth of our country to South Africa to perish from starvation, if the occasion arose? Surely we cannot allow such an act of rascality. The government which permitted our brave volunteers to go to the war with an emergency ration worse than useless, must answer for their crime—for crime it is—and give place to men whose honor has ever been above reproach. What did the liberals do with Dr. Russell, the man who championed the dog-biscuit scheme through the house? They arranged that he should be nominated for Halifax, where above all places a traitor to the militia would be turned down, and afterwards he was to retire. Hounded to the last extremity, Dr. Russell refused to be sacrificed, and consequently that gentleman has been quietly dropped. It is however rumoured that he will run in Hants county. He intends that his party shall hang him somewhere and take "their rations." The "Mail and Empire" says that Dr. Russell has about as much chance of being elected in Hants county as Tarte, Blair, or Sifton would have of winning an election in Toronto.

Mr. SIMPSON A POLITICIAN.

It has been said that W. J. Simpson is not a politician. Mr. Simpson's friends in Argenteuil may be somewhat prejudiced in his favor, but witness what his friends in other parts of this province have to say. During the session of 1896 when Mr. Simpson represented Argenteuil at Quebec, the Good Government Association of Montreal had some important amendments to make and certain bills before the Legislature. How did they proceed to

get these amendments made? They went down to Quebec and spent several days among the members, and realizing Mr. Simpson's merit, they entrusted their case to him. The measures they wished introduced were apparently just and Mr. Simpson undertook to see them through the Assembly. As a result of his efforts the amendments were made and the association sent Mr. Simpson, through their secretary, a most congratulatory letter on the success of his efforts in frustrating the machinations of the clique. This is but one of the many instances in which Mr. Simpson proved his worth among his fellow legislators at Quebec.

The Toronto papers point out that Mr. H. H. Cook, whose letter arraigning the liberal administration has caused a sensation throughout Canada and the world in general, belongs to a family of life long liberals. His course is being fully endorsed by many electors who never before cast a conservative vote. The only way the people can hold the parties in check is by pledging them at the polls and holding them strictly to their pledges. There is no sense in electing a government on pledges if you do not hold it strictly to them, or punish them if they break faith. It is a recognized fact that the present government have done much to merit the disapproval of so many old-time Liberals.

MOUNT MAPLE.

Ploughing has been greatly retarded in this section for want of rain.

Miss M. Mott has returned from Montreal in ill-health.

Mrs. A. Kennedy visited Mrs. John Mason on Sunday.

Mr. Wm. Graham was in this place on Saturday.

Miss Maggie Gilmour arrived from Montreal this week.

Mr. John Credgeen, of Montreal, visited Mrs. McCaskill on Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Heatlie were the guests of Mr. A. Tomalty on Sunday.

HARRINGTON

Mr. G. Smith, the miner who was so seriously injured on the Calumet Road lately, has been removed to the Montreal hospital.

Mr. Dougall McLean who has been sick for some time, has also been removed to Montreal.

Rev. H. Haughton preached his farewell sermon here last Sunday.

Our cheese factory will be closed down the end of this month after a successful season. We hope to have our cheese maker back again next year.

Mr. R. Campbell, our worthy postmaster, is about to erect a new store.

It is reported that our blacksmith, who has left us, is going to be married and will take up farming.

Miss Hannah McLean was married to Mr. R. McCulloch on Tuesday.

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.**

CUSHING.

Miss Grace Weir spent several days at home last week.

Miss M. McArthur has been visiting friends in Finch.

Miss M. MacKenzie of Montreal was a guest at the Manse, for a few days.

Miss L. Hartley spent last week in Grenville.

Mrs. Nolan of Montreal is the guest of her mother, Mrs. Gaston.

Messrs A. and J. Dunn of Montreal were the guests of Mrs. E. Whelehan over Sunday.

Mrs. Wm. Bromley of Montreal Annex, was visiting friends here part of last week.

The Misses K. Cooke and H. O'Brien were in Lachute on Monday.

Rev. Mr. Halpenny occupied the pulpit in the Methonist church on Sunday.

A gang of men from Ottawa employed by the Bell Telephone Co., are putting in two new lines of wires along the Front.

See Hilliker Bros. new stock of Caps.

FOR SALE

Farm for Sale—Containing 150 acres 60 of which are under cultivation. Good house and out-buildings and well fenced. Well, and good creek spring. Situated one mile from Dalesville, convenient to church and post office.

Apply to John M. McLean, Dalesville.

Wanted—Cut by contract—1,000 cords of Maple and Birch; 150 cords of Bobbin Wood. Apply to J. W. Boyd, St. Canute, Que.



ESTABLISHED 1856.

The business of the late firm of Mitchell & Son will be carried on by John Mitchell under the same name as formerly.

MITCHELL & SON,

STEAM CARRIAGE WORKS,

LACHUTE - - - QUE.

Now is the time to secure a bargain in our line.

FARM FOR SALE.

The farm known as Highland Home is now offered for sale consisting of 235 acres being a stock and grain farm.

Pleasantly located and convenient to both cheese and butter factory 1 1/2 mile from the flourishing town of Lachute which has high school advantages a first rate market town, railway facilities unsurpassed. The buildings are in fair repair fences good. House of 8 rooms thoroughly repaired lately, has a good cellar. Farm is well watered, nice young orchard and well equipped sugary of 1,000 trees.

Apply to Jas. K. Fraser, Lachute,

It Hurt To Eat.

The pain, nausea and distress that Dyspeptics suffer after every meal can all be permanently removed by Burdock Blood Bitters.

It tones up and restores the stomach to normal condition so that it digests food without causing discomfort.

Here's proof positive:

Miss Maggie Splude, Delhousie, N.B., wrote the following: "I have been a sufferer from Liver Complaint and Dyspepsia for the past two years and felt very miserable. I could not take much food as it hurt me to eat. My friends said, 'Why don't you try B.B.B.' I did so, using two bottles, which made such a complete cure that I can now eat anything I like without it causing me discomfort."

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. 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.

THE FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE OF

Chas. H. Fletcher

APPEARS ON EVERY WRAPPER.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

Just a few odd lines

18 and 20 in. Birch and Maple Stove Wood

Harness Leather, Moccasin Leather, Babish,

Men's Waterproof Coats, \$2.50 and \$3 Bargains

Dry Venetian Red Paint 2 1/2c per lb.

Cooking Apples 35c. a bushel.

Hilliker Bros., Dalesville.

SKIN-DEEP BEAUTY!



"Handsome is that handsome does," is the old theoretical adage, but after all it's the skin-deep beauty that's attractive. It would take a big lot of handsome doing to compensate for a skin that is diseased and whose appearance is distasteful to all who see it, and the torment of the patient whose daily burden it is to bear it about. Dr. AGNEW'S OINTMENT is a wonderful cure for all sorts of Skin Diseases—itching, burning, stinging sensations which are accompaniments—tetter, salt rheum, scald head, ring worm, eczema, itch, ulcers, erysipelas, liver spots, and all eruptions of the skin—one application allays the irritation, and perseverance in its use results in a speedy cure. For bled, bleeding, itching, and ulcerating piles it's a magical

Remedy. One application gives comfort and relief in an instant, and in from three to five days the trouble disappears. Price, 35 cts.

A woman had had eczema for years so badly, her face and neck were so disfigured she went to a lady of education, and she stinging pain of it was so intense that, to use her own words, she "went next thing to mad." She tried many ointments, salves and washes—was treated by specialists on skin diseases without getting any lasting benefit. She bought a box of Dr. Agnew's Ointment—one application gave her comfort, and to-day, after using three boxes her skin is as clear and pink as a baby's.

A Toronto gentleman, living on Dovercourt Road, spent a small fortune in treatments and remedies for piles in their very worst form, was treated by electricity with temporary relief only, and had decided to go on the operating table and have a surgical operation performed, but was recommended to try Dr. Agnew's Ointment—he did so. The first application of it relieved the intense disease—he persisted in its use and to-day he's rewarded with a cure after years of suffering.

DR. AGNEW'S CURE FOR THE HEART—Relieves smothering, palpitation and fluttering. A regular life saver in cases of organic heart troubles.
DR. AGNEW'S CATARRHAL POWDER—Relieves, sold in the head in 10 minutes. Cures hay fever and catarrh.
DR. AGNEW'S LIVER PILLS—Regulate the bowels. Tone the system. Never gripe. Pleasant taste. 40 in a box. 25 cts.

AVOCCA.

A very pleasant afternoon and evening were spent by the young people of Avoca last week when, at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Adam Bates, a quilting bee, a shooting match, a husking bee and a party all took place with humor, wisdom, youth and beauty were all represented and the shooting that was done, they say, was something marvellous. The evening was spent in playing games and other joyful pastimes, everybody had a good time.

Mr. Bagg gave a magic lantern show in the School House on Wednesday evening of last week.

Miss Fanny McNeill, Miss Morrison and Mr. Sydney McNeil of Pt-au-Chene spent Sunday evening at Mr. Co's, Kelly's.

Miss Belle Bates is at present in Montreal.

Mr. Sydney Kelly had a bee last week, cutting wood and plowing.

Mr. Page had a shooting match last week, Willie Kelly got five Turkeys (There was only one more) Well done Willie.

Last Saturday morning at three o'clock the barn and outbuildings of Mr. Willie McCallum was burned to the ground. The fire was of incendiary origin.

Mr. D. McVicar of Bainsville, Ont., and M. Wm. Young of Lancaster, are the guests of Mr. G. Kelly for a few days.

Bob Robinson took his departure for Montreal and many are the sad hearts left behind him. But never mind he'll surely come again, when the spring time comes and gentle Annie and the bobtail pony is not lame.

Josie Arthurs and Tom Blackburn went to Wisconsin last Monday, no wonder the girls have all long faces to see so many young men leaving the place.

PLOUGHING MATCH.

The annual ploughing match of the Argenteuil Agricultural Society was held this year on the farm of Mr. W. J. Rodgers Lachute Road, on Wednesday the 24th inst. There were 14 plows on the field; 10 in the mens class and 4 in the boys. The land was in fine condition for ploughing, owing greatly to the rain of the previous day. The soil was a clay loam. The plowmen did good work. Mr. Wm. Wilson was on the field with a sulky plow, and ploughed a ridge. The work done by this plow was not considered good by the plowmen present.

The Board of Directors and the plowmen and many others have to thank the following ladies for their kindness and hospitality in attending to their temporal wants Mrs. W. J. Rodgers, Mrs. And. Todd, and Miss Rodgers.

The secretaries of the society, Mr. G. J. Walker, will be prepared to pay premiums awarded by the society on 1st of November, and would like parties to call for their premiums at once.

The judges on the men's class were John Armstrong, John Rodgers, and Wm. Todd, and on the boy's class James Veitch and Geo. Hay.

The following prizes were awarded:

Men's Special Class.

James Leishman, James Hay, Robert Leishman.

Men's General Class.

James Drew, John Black, Wm. Todd, Peter Gordon, Wm. Bradley, Magloire Presseau, Wm. Hay.

Boy's Class.

David Morin, Duncan Bradley, John Gordon, John Watson.

AUCTION SALE.—There will be sold by public auction at the residence of Alexander McFarlane Vido Sac Tuesday November 6th 1900 at 10 a.m. The following effects: 2 draft horses, 10 milch cows, 3 1/2 yr. old heifers, bull 1 1/2 yr. old, 4 heifer calves, 10 sheep, 4 fat hogs, a lot of fowl, a large quantity of hay, top-carriage, express, pole and shafts, tombril cart, light sleigh, single sled, horse rake, 2 No. 1 Wilkinson plows, set double harness, set light harness, cooking stove, and other articles. TERMS:—\$1.00 and under cash over that amount 12 months are to be furnished approved joint notes, 4 p.c. off for cash. M. Smith Licensed Auctioneer

BIRTH.

MASON.—At Mount Maple, on Oct. 23rd a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. John Mason.

HUNTER.—At Lachute Mills, on Thursday, October 18th, a son to Mr. and Mrs. G. Hunter.

MARRIAGES.

DOIG-WOOD.—At the residence of the bride's parents, East Settlement, on October 17th, by Rev. N. Waddell, Andrew Doig of Upper Lachute to Mary E., daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Wood.

SCOTT-BOA.—At the residence of the bride's mother, Lachute, on Oct. 24th, by the Rev. N. Waddell, Joseph H. Scott of Arundel, to Florinda H. Boa, of Lachute.

CIRCUIT COURT.

District of Terrebonne
Sta. Scholastique, to wit; } No. 495
Maud Madeline O'Neil, wife separated as to property of Robert Simpson McArthur, formerly of Brownsburg, said district, now of Montreal,

Plaintiff

vs.
Daniel Store, of Mount Maple, Defendant.

It is ordered to defendant to appear in this case within one month from now.

Sta. Scholastique, Oct. 22nd, 1900
J. D. Leduc,
Plaintiff's Attorney.

A refreshing beverage.

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

Abbey's Effervescent Salt

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

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

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

SUPERIOR COURT.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC
DISTRICT OF TERREBONNE

In the matter of
SMITH, FISHELL & CO.,
Insolvents
and **ALFRED M. WOVERDEN,**
Petitioner.

The Insolvents having made a judicial abandonment of their property for the benefit of their creditors, on the 8th day of October, 1900, the creditors of the said Insolvents are notified to meet in the office of the prothonotary for this district on the 20th day of October instant at 10 o'clock a.m. to give their advice touching the appointment of a creditor and one or several inspectors and on such other matters as may lawfully be submitted to them.

Dated this 8th day of October, 1900.
Grignon & Fortier,
P.S.C.

J. D. Leduc,
Attorney for the Petitioner.

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! 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.

In the Clutch Of Consumption.



Don't neglect that persistent hacking cough till you find yourself in the clutch of Consumption. It's an easy matter to stop it now by taking

DR. WOOD'S NORWAY PINE SYRUP.

This pleasant remedy heals and soothes the lungs and bronchial tubes, and cures lingering and chronic coughs when other remedies fail.

Mr. W. P. Cann, writing from Morpeth, Ont., says: "I honestly believe I would have died of consumption only for Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. I have used it for years and consider it has no equal for severe colds and throat troubles."

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 MAGEE, 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

Removed from the Old Store

WITH A FULL LINE OF
Boots, Shoes and Rubbers.

NEW STORE,
NEW GOODS,
LOW PRICES.

These are some of the reasons why we want to see you. We have everything you want and all that will suit you. Come and see our goods and secure the bargains we can give you.

E. LAVIGNE,
FOUNDRY STREET - - - LACHUTE.



FAMILIARITY oftentimes breeds contempt, but not for
THE SHERWIN-WILLIAMS CO'S
PAINTERS' COLORED PAINT.
Painters swear by it because it goes farther and is cheaper than any other Paste Paint in the market. Fine line of tints that are sure to please.
SOLD BY

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

LADIES!

We call your special attention and invite your inspection of our

GOOD STOCK OF MILLINERY

for this season. We have a grand display this Fall in all the very
LATEST STYLES, SHAPES, AND FASHIONS.

Other lines of Fall Goods are all in and complete.

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.

McOUAT & 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.

The West End Bakery AND High-class Confectionery Store.

Celebrated for Home-made Bread, and the Bread that gives that highly-satisfied feeling.

WEDDING CAKES A SPECIALTY.....

Hubert Kearns,
PROPRIETOR.

Children Cry for CASTORIA.

FOR SALE.

A wooded lot in 1st Con. No. 16 in the Township of Chatham, north of the Carillon and Grenville Railway, containing 25 acres. Also used for taking the brick clay on the railroad the whole width of the lot.

Will also lease twenty acres, more or less, of the front of same lot with pasture.

Apply to G. M. Bradford, Chute-au-Blondeau, Ont

SAVE MONEY ON NEW BICYCLES

SEND FOR FREE CATALOGUE of Bicycles and Sundries. FULL SIZE MEN'S OR LADIES' BICYCLES FOR \$30.00. Second hand Bicycles from \$5.00 and up. Repairing and Nickelling a Specialty. Sole Agents for Province of Quebec of following Bicycles: CRESSENTS, RAMBLERS, SPECIALS. **T. W. BOYD & SON,** 1025 NOTRE DAME ST. MONTREAL.

HIS ADOPTED PARENTS.

It was getting late in the afternoon as Master Jones, in a somewhat famished condition, strolled up Aldgate, with a keen eye on the gutter, in search of anything that would serve him for his tea. Too late he wished that he had saved some of the stale bread and damaged fruit which had constituted his dinner.

Aldgate proving barren, he turned up into the quieter Minorities, skilfully dodging the mechanical cuff of the constable at the corner as he passed, and watching with some interest the efforts of a stray mongrel to get itself adopted. Its victim had sworn at it, out at it with his stick, and even made little runs at it—all to no purpose. Finally, being a soft-hearted man, he was weak enough to pat the power-hungry mongrel on the head, and, being frantically licked by the homeless one, took it up in his arms and walked off with it.

Billy Jones watched the proceedings with interest, not untempered by envy. If he had only been a dog! The dog passed in the man's arms, and, with a whine of ecstasy, insisted upon licking his ear. They went on their way, the dog wondering between licks what sort of table the man kept, and the man speculating idly as to a descent which appeared to have included, among other things, an ant-eater.

"E's all right," said the orphan, wisely; "no copper to shivvy 'im about, and as much grub as he wants. Wish I'd been a dog."

He tied up his breeches with a piece of string which was lying on the pavement, and, his hands being now free, placed them in a couple of rents which served as pockets, and began to whistle. He was not a proud boy, and was quite willing to take a lesson even from the humblest. Surely he was as useful as a dog!

The thought struck him just as a stout, kindly-looking seaman passed with a couple of shipmates. It was a good-natured face, and the figure was that of a man who lived well. A moment's hesitation, and Master Jones, with a courage born of despair, ran after him and tugged him by the sleeve.

"Halloa!" said Mr. Samuel Brown, looking round. "What do you want?"

"Want you, father," said Master Jones.

The jolly seaman's face broke into a smile. So did the faces of the jolly seaman's friends.

"I'm not your father, matey," he said, good-naturedly.

"Yes, you are," said the desperate Billy; "you know you are."

"You've made a mistake, my lad," said Mr. Brown, still smiling. "Here, run away."

He felt in his trousers pocket and produced a penny. It was a gift, not a bribe, but it had by no means the effect its donor intended. Master Jones, now quite certain that he had made a wise choice of a father, trotted along a yard or two in the rear.

"Look here, my lad," exclaimed Mr. Brown, goaded into action by intercepting a smile with which Mr. Charles Legge had favored Mr. Harry Green, "you run off home."

"Where do you live now?" inquired Billy, anxiously.

Mr. Green, disdaining concealment, slapped Mr. Legge on the back and, laughing uproariously, regarded Master Jones with much kindness.

"You mustn't follow me," said Sam severely; "d'ye hear?"

"All right, father," said the boy, dutifully.

"And don't call me father," vociferated Mr. Brown.

"Why not?" inquired the youth, artlessly.

Mr. Legge stopped suddenly and, putting his hand on Mr. Green's shoulder, gaspingly expressed his inability to go any further. Mr. Green, patting his back, said he knew how he felt, because he felt the same, and, turning to Sam, told him he'd be the death of him if he wasn't more careful.

"If you don't run away," said Mr. Brown, harshly, as he turned to the boy, "I shall give you a hiding."

"Where am I going to run to?" whimpered Master Jones, dodging off and on.

"Run 'ome," said Sam.

"That's where I'm going," said Master Jones following.

"Better try and give 'im the slip, Sam," said Mr. Legge, in a confidential whisper; "though it seems an unnatural thing to do."

"Unnatural! What d'ye mean?" demanded his unfortunate friend.

"Wot d'ye mean by unnatural?"

"Oh, if you're going to talk like

that, Sam," said Mr. Legge, shortly, "it's no good giving you advice. As you've made your bed, you must lay on it."

"How long is it since you saw 'im last, matey?" inquired Mr. Green.

"I dunno; not very long," replied the boy cautiously.

"Has he altered at all since you see 'im last?" inquired the counsel for the defence, motioning the fermenting Mr. Brown to keep still.

"No," said Billy, firmly, "not a bit."

"Wot's your name?"

"Billy," was the reply.

"Billy wot?"

"Billy Jones."

Mr. Green's face cleared, and he turned to his friends with a smile of joyous triumph. Sam's face reflected his own, but Charlie Legge's was still overcast.

"It ain't likely," he said, impressively; "it ain't likely as Sam would go and get married twice in the same name, is it? Put it to yourself, 'Arry—would you?"

"Look 'ere," exclaimed the infuriated Mr. Brown, "don't you interfere in my business. You're a crocodile, that's wot you are. As for you, you little varmint, you run off, d'ye hear?"

He moved on swiftly, accompanied by the other two, and set an example of looking straight ahead of him, which, was, however, lost upon his friends.

"E's still following of you, Sam," said the crocodile, in by no means disappointed tones.

"Sticking like a leech," confirmed Mr. Green. "'E's a pretty little chap, rather."

"Takes arter 'is mother," said the vengeful Mr. Legge.

The unfortunate Sam said nothing, but strode a haunted man down Nightingale Lane into Wapping High Street and so to the ketch Nancy Bell, which was lying at Shrimps' Wharf. He stepped on board without a word, and only when he turned to descend the fore-castle-ladder, did his gaze rest for a moment on the small, forlorn piece of humanity standing on the wharf.

"Halloa, boy, what do you want?" cried the skipper, catching sight of him.

"Want my father, sir—Sam," replied the youth, who had kept his ears open.

The skipper got up from his seat and eyed him curiously; Messrs. Legge and Green, drawing near, explained the situation. Now the skipper was a worldly man; and Samuel Brown, A. B., when at home, played a brass instrument in the Salvation Army band. He regarded the boy kindly and spoke him fair.

"Don't run away," he said, anxiously.

"I'm not going to, sir," said Master Jones, charmed with his manner, and he watched breathlessly as the skipper stepped forward and, peering down the fore-castle, called loudly to Sam.

"Yes, sir," said a worried voice.

"Your boy's asking after you," said the skipper grinning madly.

"He's not my boy, sir," replied Mr. Brown, through his clenched teeth.

"Well, you'd better come up and see him," said the other. "Are you sure he isn't, Sam?"

Mr. Brown made no reply, but coming on deck met Master Jones's smile of greeting with an icy stare, and started convulsively as the skipper beckoned him aboard.

"He's been rather neglected, Sam," said the skipper, shaking his head.

"Wot's it got to do with me?" said Sam, violently. "I tell you I've never seen 'im afore this arternoon."

"You hear what your father says," said the skipper—. "Hold your tongue, Sam. Where's your mother, boy?"

"Dead, sir," whined Master Jones. "I've on'y got 'im now."

The skipper was a kind-hearted man, and he looked pityingly at the forlorn little figure by his side. And Sam was the good man of the ship and a leading light at Dimport.

"How would you like to come to sea with your father?" he inquired.

The grin of delight with which Master Jones received this proposal was sufficient reply.

"I wouldn't do it for everybody," pursued the skipper, glancing severely at the mate, who was behaving foolishly, "but I don't mind obliging you, Sam. He can come."

"Obliging!" repeated Mr. Brown, hardly able to get the words out. "Obliging me? I don't want to be obliged."

"There, there," interrupted the skipper. "I don't want any thanks. Take him forward and give him something to eat—he looks half-starved, poor little chap."

He turned away and went down to the cabin, while the cook, whom Mr.

Brown had publicly rebuked for his sins the day before, led the boy to the galley and gave him a good meal. After that was done Charlie washed him, and Harry, going ashore, begged a much-worn suit of boy's clothes from a foreman of his acquaintance. He also brought back a message from the foreman to Mr. Brown to the effect that he was surprised at him.

The conversation that evening after Master Jones was asleep turned on bigamy, but Mr. Brown snored though it all, though Mr. Legge's remark that the revelations of that afternoon had thrown a light upon many little things in his behaviour which had hitherto baffled him came perilously near to awaking him.

At six in the morning they got underway, the boy going nearly frantic with delight as sail after sail was set, and the ketch, with a stiff breeze, rapidly left London behind her. Mr. Brown studiously ignored him, but the other men pampered him to his heart's content, and even the cabin was good enough to manifest a little concern in his welfare, the skipper calling Mr. Brown up no fewer than five times that day to complain about his son's behaviour.

"I can't have somersaults on this 'ere ship, Sam," he remarked, shaking his head; "it ain't the place for 'em." "I wonder at you teaching 'im such things," said the mate, in grave disapprobation.

"Me!" said the hapless Sam, trembling with passion.

"He must 'ave seen you do it," said the mate, letting his eye rove casually over Sam's ample proportions. "You must 'a' been leading a double life altogether, Sam."

"That's nothing to do with us," interrupted the skipper, impatiently. "I don't mind Sam turning cart-wheels all day if it amuses him, but they musn't do it here—that's all. It's no good standing there sulking, Sam; I can't have it."

He turned away, and Mr. Brown, unable to decide whether he was mad or drunk, or both, walked back, and, squeezing himself up in the bows, looked miserably over the sea. Behind him the men disported themselves with Master Jones, and once, looking over his shoulder, he actually saw the skipper giving him a lesson in steering.

By the following afternoon he was in such a state of collapse that, when they put into the port of Withersea to discharge a portion of their cargo, he obtained permission to stay below in his bunk. Work proceeded without him, and at nine o'clock in the evening they sailed again, and it was not until they were a couple of miles on their way to Dimport that Mr. Legge rushed aft with the announcement that he was missing.

"Don't talk nonsense," said the skipper as he came up from below in response to a hail from the mate.

"It's a fact, sir," said Mr. Legge, shaking his head.

"What's to be done with the boy?" demanded the mate, blankly.

"Sam's a unsteady, unreliable, tricky old man," exclaimed the skipper, hotly; "the idea of going and leaving a boy on his hands like that. I'm surprised at him. I'm disappointed in Sam—deserting!"

To Be Continued.

HOW BIG BEN GOT HIS NAME.

"Big Ben," has ceased from booming for a brief space, and a large section of London misses in consequence one of its most familiar sounds. But there is nothing very wrong; a little cleaning is being done. How many people know why the famous clock is called "Big Ben"? The name, in fact, is that of the hour bell—which weighs 13 tons, 11 cwt.—and was so called after Sir Benjamin Hall, who was first commissioner of works in 1860, the year in which the clock was first set going in the tower. It had, however, been in motion in the manufactory for some years before that date. Each of the four dials is 22 feet 6 inches in diameter, and the clock is 180 feet above the ground. The quarters are struck on four bells weighing from one ton to four tons each.

The large bell cracked before leaving the foundry, and a similar fate befell the second bell of the same size, the hours being struck for several years on the largest of the quarter bells. "Big Ben," the Second, after undergoing repairs, was brought into use, and has performed satisfactorily ever since. The clock part proper takes only about twenty minutes to wind, but the striking parts require five hours each. It should be remembered that the first stroke of "Big Ben," denotes the hour, the smaller bells indicating the quarters by the first stroke in each case.

ICE INSULATION FOR WIRES.

Experiments on the Mont Blanc Telegraph Lines.

It is a matter not simply of convenience, but of vital importance, that observatories situated on the tops of high mountains should be able to keep up constant telegraphic communication with stations at a lower level.

Storms often rage for days and weeks at high altitudes, with such violence as to defeat all attempts at reaching the observers; telegraph posts are swept down by howling winds, and buried under masses of snow, while the wires themselves frequently give way under the severity of the strain.

Realizing these difficulties, the authorities of Mont Blanc wisely bethought themselves of inquiring whether the ice which perennially covers the slopes of the mountain might not possess sufficient insulating power to replace both telegraph posts and porcelain insulators.

To ascertain this, some interesting experiments were made by R. Lespian, at the request of Dr. Janssen, the head of the observatory. A double line was laid between the Grands Mulets at the summit and the peculiar mass of rocks known as the Petits Mulets, near the base. Ordinary galvanized iron, an eighth of an inch in diameter, was used. It was stretched bare on the ice, the two conductors, each of 5500 feet in length, lying about 16 feet apart.

For the purpose of testing the insulation of the line, the two wires were left disconnected at the lower station, while at the upper they were placed in circuit with a delicate ammeter and a battery of eighteen large Leclanche cells. On pressing down the key, the needle of the ammeter did not move at all, but remained steadily at its zero.

The ends of the wires at the lower station were then pinned together, and when the battery was reduced to three cells, the needle flew at once over the limit of the scale and remained there, pointing to 50 milliamperes. These two measurements clearly indicated that the insulation of the line was excellent.

DISCOVERIES WERE LUCKY ACCIDENTS.

"Most of the big discoveries and important inventions of times gone by were lucky accidents," remarked an engineer the other day "but at present chance plays less and less of a role in such affairs. We have accumulated so much abstract information that an inventor can figure out a problem in mechanics very much as he would figure out an example in arithmetic. A manufacturer for instance wants a special machine to do a special class of work—to peg shoes, out buttons, trim corks, head tacks, stamp dies, thread screws, wind armatures, or do any one of a hundred other things. He calls in a mechanical expert, explains the requirements of the case and the expert begins to figure out the machine. If he gets 'stuck,' other experts are called into conference and the completion of the design is only a matter of time. There is no luck or accident about it, because the work is based on established principle in mechanics. The larger part of the elaborate special machinery in modern manufactories is evolved in that manner and some great houses keep one or more inventors employed all the year around, perfecting different details in the plant or output. Very few of those processes generally known as 'trade secrets' have been hit upon by chance; they are usually the outcome of patient and intelligent experiment with a definite end in view. A manufacturer of celluloid articles who wanted to get a certain clouded, tortoise shell effect kept a high-priced chemist on the problem for over a year. He got a little nearer to the solution every day and finally hit it. No less than a thousand electrical experts are at work to-day on an improved storage battery. They know what they want and have enough data to enable them to keep straight at the mark without experimenting merely at random. Nothing is more certain than ultimate success, although the difficulties are formidable and they are not to be overcome in a day. Probably half a dozen will reach the goal at about the same time."

WHAT IS A MILLION?

Most people talk about a million without realizing what it really is. An expert coin counter can count about \$3,000 in an hour. If he worked 10 hours a day it would take him 33 1-6 days to finish the counting of \$1,000,000.

JAPAN'S SOUND FINANCES.

HOW THE ISLAND EMPIRE OF THE EAST MANAGES ITS AFFAIRS.

A Showing None of the Nations of Europe Can Surpass—Careful Management of the Yamagata Administration Produces a Surplus—The Annual Budget.

The proprietor of the Japan Times, a newspaper owned and edited by Japanese and published in English at Tokio, have forwarded proof sheets of an article dealing with the Government finances of Japan for the last fiscal year. It is the aim of the article to present to Western readers reliable information about things Japanese and the views and sentiments of the people on important topics. The article is based upon a statement in the Official Gazette of the revenue and expenditure of the Government for the thirty-second fiscal year, which ended on March 31 last.

"We observe with satisfaction," say the editors of the Times, "that the financial operations of the Imperial Government during the year were crowned with a success far beyond all expectations. Suddenly called to power in the beginning of November, 1898, the present Yamagata Cabinet found that the budget for the thirty-second fiscal year had been only half completed by its predecessor, the Okuma-Itagaki Ministry, the part elaborated being that relating to the expenditure. The shortness of time before the meeting of the Diet made it necessary for the new Government to accept without any fundamental modifications the programme of expenditure bequeathed to it by the outgoing Administration and to frame in accordance with that programme the revenue side of the budget. The budget patched up in this unsatisfactory manner had the further misfortune, when submitted to the Diet, of being considerably altered in the portions relating to the revenue."

Nevertheless, with ordinary expenditures of 187,314,000 yen last year as against 118,949,000 yen the year before, and extraordinary expenditures of 116,348,000 yen last year, as compared with 100,502,000 yen the preceding year, the Government report showed a total ordinary revenue last year of 176,749,000 yen, as against 132,568,000 yen the previous year, and extraordinary revenue last year of only 76,332,000 yen as against 87,299,000 yen the year before. The phraseology of ordinary and extraordinary revenue is explained further on in the article, which continues with reference to the table from which the above figures are taken as follows:

"It will be observed that the ordinary revenue collected for thirty-second fiscal year shows an increase of 44,000,000 yen over that of the preceding year, whereas the extraordinary revenue reveals a decrease of 10,000,000 yen which is an eminently satisfactory sign, for it means that the steady increase of income from taxes and other ordinary sources enabled the government to dispense, to the extent of the last mentioned sum, without resorting to appropriations from loans and the war indemnity. The excess of the ordinary revenue over the ordinary expenditure amounted to as much as nearly 39,500,000 yen, the similar sum for the preceding year being about 14,500,000 yen. The net total surplus for the fiscal year under review was 19,000 yen, which speaks extremely well for the skill and intelligence with which the authorities at the finance department managed the fiscal affairs of the country."

That there was a surplus at all is remarkable, when it is remembered that the expenditure includes a sum of 11,000,000 yen which was paid on account of the principal of the national debt. Whereas the Government had authorized, in view of the possible deficits, to draw temporarily upon the funds of the continuing class to the extent of 17,000,000 yen, the actual draft on those funds did not exceed 3,000,000 yen. The skillful adjustment of the various items of expenditure enabled the Treasury not only to cut down the authorized temporary draft on the continuing funds by as much as 14,000,000 yen but to find means to redeem the debts by 11,000,000 yen. These two sums added together, making 25,000,000 altogether, may therefore be regarded as representing the real excess of the revenue over the current expenses of the State."

The Times writer concludes with this sentence: "That such a satisfactory result has been obtained under circumstances so unfavorable, ought, it is scarcely necessary to point out, to prove the fact that the Japanese finances are on a sound and healthy basis."

CALORIC VARIATIONS.

Goodby, goodby, oh summer day
Another torture now is sent,
And we will tortle with blank dismay
The heat of campaign argument

HOUSEHOLD.

ART OF OAKE MAKING.

Use good materials if you want good cake. There is no alchemy in the oven to transmute stale eggs, sticky sugar, strong butter and lumpy flour into something rich and toothsome. Neither will the most skillful mixing and baking do away with the acrid flavor resultant from poor baking powders.

To judge flour, ruffle the surface of it—the shadows between the heaps look faintly creamy. Blue-white flour is apt to have a taint of corn flour or corn starch, or else to have been ground from wheat below the highest grade. Perfect flour, grasped in the hand, will show when released all the veins of the palm, as well as keep shape. It has also a sort of velvet feel, which may be learned, but can not be more accurately described.

A soft, well-flavored coffee sugar with only a faint saccharine smell is for many sorts of cake better than either granulated or cut loaf, and first-class grocers will supply on demand a light yellow soft sugar, much better for dark cakes than any of the white sugar tribe.

Butter speaks for itself—to eye and nose. Eggs carry within the hall mark of freshness. It is the air bubble at each end, betwixt the lining membrane and the shell. When the bubble is small and located at the ends, the eggs are at least reasonably fresh—if it has shifted to the top, or is as big as your thumb's end, they are open to suspicion. Eggs are better broken cool than warm—so in hot weather it is well to lay them in ice water or set them in a refrigerator half an hour or so before using.

Cake making single-handed is a matter for method. First measure your butter and set it where it will soften without oiling. Melted butter can not be creamed, and creaming is essential to lightness in the cake. Put it in a bowl big enough to admit of vigorous stirring. Then measure your flour, sifting it first, put in the soda or the baking powder, and sift again. Cake flour should always be sifted twice—if it is measured as it comes out of the barrel you will infallibly get too much of it. If it feels the least bit clammy, or even if the day is damp, set it where it will warm without scorching until you are ready for it.

Next measure your sugar, and be sure the measure is exact. Sift it and set it also to warm, but be sure it does not heat. Now break your eggs and separate yolks and whites. Break each one over a small dish—then if you find a bad one you will not ruin the whole batch. Put the yolks into the mixing bowl, and be sure it is big enough—it should be twice the capacity of the finished batter, to allow for beating. Beat the yolks till they foam and look almost creamy-white, then put in the sugar, a couple at a time, and beat again.

After that, cream the butter—really cream it. Do not be satisfied when it is soft enough to stir. Keep beating and stirring it, always the same way, until it drops from the spoon in a frothy rope. Add it to the eggs and sugar, alternately with the flour, and take care to stir in every bit of flour before you put in more butter. A drop of butter falling upon dry flour makes a lump it is almost impossible to be rid of. When all the butter and flour are in beat hard for ten minutes, then go to work whipping the whites of eggs. Beat them very stiff and mix in lightly. Now, if you have used soda alone put in your lemon juice—strained, or your sour cream. Beat the whole mixture for three minutes longer, add your flavoring, also a dash of rum or brandy, then pour into moulds and set in the oven.

Here is an excellent quick sponge cake—especially good to break and eat hot or serve with sauce as a dessert. Break five eggs, whites and yolks together, beat them very light, then add two cups of sifted sugar—three cups, scant ones—of twice-sifted flour. Beat smooth, then add a cup of strictly boiling water, in which you have dissolved half a level teaspoonful of baking soda. Stir hard, then follow it with the strained juice of two lemons, a teaspoonful of lemon extract, and the grated yellow rind of the fruit. Last of all, stir in half a gill of whisky or brandy. Bake in a quick oven. This makes a fine layer cake, by baking thin. Spread a layer still warm with frosting, then

strew chopped nuts and seeded raisins on the frosting and put on another layer. Repeat until the cake is as high as you like. Let cool, trim smooth all round and frost thickly.

CARE OF BABY'S NAILS.

If the mother would preserve the beautiful contour and texture of her baby's soft little hands she cannot begin too early to care for them. As it is, however, few girls ever own a manicure set until they are young women. By that time, as often as not, the hand is beyond reclaim. Baby's finger nails should be trimmed neatly and carefully from very birth. During the first year this will be sufficient, but from that time on the mother will give them a five minutes' treatment at least once a week.

Any little detached cuticle about the base of the nails must be trimmed off from day to day with the tiniest and brightest manicure scissors obtainable, and the flesh about the nail pressed away from it with a soft, old piece of linen. In this way, the tender, delicate flesh about the finger tips will become firm and hard, and the child will not suffer from that painful affliction known as hang nails. This, while commonly regarded as a most trivial thing, is, nevertheless, often the cause of much graver troubles, ending in nervous diseases and blood poisoning.

Where a baby's nails have been properly trimmed from birth the habit of nail biting is never contracted. Where it has already been formed, however, the mother can overcome it immediately by putting the child through a careful course of treatment. If the nails are tough enough to stand the operation they will be filed instead of cut with scissors, and at first they will be kept very short.

Something will be done every day, even if it is only to rub them gently. As biting the nails is a purely nervous affection, it is imperative in aggravated cases, to put the child under a physician's care. If baby should suddenly display a voracious appetite for its finger nails, as is often the case even in infants, you can depend upon it that something is not right, and the physician will probably tell you that the food is not agreeing with it.

Children should be taught from babyhood how to hold the hands gracefully and naturally while in repose, and when using them to do so daintily.

Each time after the hands are washed a good plan is for the mother or nurse to not only press back the flesh about the base of the nail as already described, but to also press the tips of the fingers very firmly on either side of the nail, and the result in a few years will be the beautiful tapering finger tips so rare and so much coveted by everybody, especially every woman.

COALING BIG STEAMERS.

AMOUNT OF FUEL REQUIRED TO FEED TRANSOCEANIC BOATS.

Deutschland Burns From 750 to 800 Tons Per Diem—Something as to Size, Speed and Capacity of the Big Liners.

Well-advertised is the latest feat of the Deutschland, her five and a half day European-American run of recent date. And still more creditable is the easterly voyage. But there is one thing the people of the Hamburg-American line are very reticent about: What did she do it on? How many tons of coal beyond the normal did it cost?

The writer, on boarding this levithan expected to find something installed to economize coal requirements. But no! The Deutschland holds the record for speed and also for coal consumed. She keeps close to twenty-three knots an hour, burning from 750 to 800 tons per diem—the highest consumption ever known on a steamer.

She carries from the port of New York for the six-day trip to Europe, 5,000 tons—the largest coal-pile ever stowed away on a passenger vessel. So it can safely be said that she burns at the rate of one and a half tons per hour for each knot of her speed, hitherto an unheard-of combustion, or 750 tons per 500 knots. One day on her eastern trip she made nearly 600 knots, then she burnt 832 tons in the twenty-four hours.

The very short stay in port of the Deutschland—renders it necessary to work all through Sunday coaling her. Four lighters work each side, or eight in all. These are of odd sizes—holding from 400 to 800 tons. It is the usual process getting this 5,000 tons of coal

aboard—hand shovel, bucket and steam-winch. Time, two and a half to three days.

Directly she gets in, alongside come the coal lighters. In fact, it might almost be said that two steamers reach the wharf at the same time, the ocean greyhound and the tug siding along with the lighters laden with coal; for they receive instructions to take the coal round as soon as the liner has been reported coming in. But it is an actuality that within a couple of hours of the steamer discharging—not its cargo, but passengers, the coal is being raised and shot into the bunkers. From thence it is carried, as needed, in small cars, running on rails, to the fire-rooms. No less than 1,000 feet of track is required for this service.

The lighters are big, deep craft. Each bring alongside from 250 to 500 tons, and the huge iron buckets are filled by hand-shovels, hoisted a few feet by the steam-winch, and their contents slid into the bunker-hole.

A few figures regarding the twin-screw Deutschland show that she is 686 feet long, 67 feet beam, 44 feet deep, 16,000 tons displacement, and 35,000 i. h. p. There are two engine-rooms, with passage between. This totally destroys the imposing effect of what might otherwise have been a single engine-room of which any engineer would feel proud. The saloon is handsome, but verily eclipsed by the saloon of the New York, which is the handsomest saloon existent in marine architecture; whereas the saloon of the Deutschland and other liners remind one of hatchways artistically fixed up.

With the American line, the coaling of the New York, St. Paul and St. Louis is effected by the same means as employed by the other leading lines. There is always a reticence evinced by the officials as to the daily consumption of coal, but that can be overcome by learning the average amount of coal shipped on each side for the trip across. This figures up at 3,300-3,700 tons. Allowing six days to the quick trips, this gives a daily burning of some 560 tons.

Taking into detail the latest glances, the Oceanic, it is found she would reach the length of Madison Square from Twenty-third street to Twenty-sixth street. Her width would fill Fifth avenue from curb to curb. Her masts would tower above the average house-top. It would take 25,000 horses to represent her power. Her tonnage is 7,000. The rudder alone weight 150 tons. She cost \$5,000,000. The Oceanic is the first steamer to eclipse the old Great Eastern in length, being 704 feet long.

A gigantic White Star liner like the Oceanic has no fewer than forty-eight coal trimmers working throughout the voyage on the coal, preparing it for the firemen, who number seventy-two. Both are divided into three watches. These hard-working begrimed men are rarely seen by the passengers. So fatiguing is their work that the limit of a watch—this is to say, period of work—has been legally fixed at four hours. Then follow eight hours off, then another four hours of work, and so on—so that eight hours' work is done every twenty-four hours.

With a titan like the Oceanic, six lighters are alongside continuously for from three to four days discharging coal into the steamer for the run to Liverpool. That is, three on each side are at work simultaneously. If there is a ticklish thing a steamship company does not care to talk about it is the amount of coal consumed by a crack liner. The engineers have instructions to be mute, and what the Oceanic burns per twenty-four hours was figured out with the help of one of the coal staff, with a certain measure of precision. The maximum consumption in twenty-four hours on the last run from Liverpool was just over 700 tons; the lowest, 550 tons. As the Oceanic can only with panting difficulty maintain twenty-one to twenty-two knots, it will be seen she is a typical coal glutton. To "lay" one of her fires, runs into twenty-eight to thirty tons of coal.

BEDS IN RUSSIA.

Beds are quite an innovation in Russia, and many well-to-do houses are still unprovided with them. Peasants sleep on the tops of their ovens; middle-class people and servants roll themselves up in sheepskins and lie down near stoves; soldiers rest upon wooden cots without bedding, and it is only within the last few years that students in schools have been allowed beds.

DUTY'S POOR SHOW.

We put off till some better time Dull duties of the present. But any time is good enough. For follies that are pleasant.

THE TREKKING OF DE WET

HOW THE SLIM GENERAL EVADED THE BRITISH.

A Stern Chase—Night Marches—Capture of Ambulance—Final Escape.

On the night of Sunday, July 15, the Boer commandant, Christian De Wet, with some 1,500 men, a dozen guns, and a convoy of over a hundred bullock-waggons and Cape carts, forming a column several miles long, slipped out of the hills to the south of Bethlehem, in the Orange River Colony, got safely through the cordon Sir Archibald Hunter had drawn around him, and started northwards.

Making every allowance for his own resourcefulness, which is great, and for his knowledge of the country, which is perfect, the fact remains that De Wet should not have got away through Slabbert's net practically scatheless as he did.

It is true that General Hunter, hampered as he was by the difficulty of getting supplies into Bethlehem, had not had time to draw his cordon about De Wet quite so tightly as he wished. But his forces and his resources were sufficient, if all his subordinates had properly co-operated with him, to maim De Wet seriously before he could break free.

De Wet, in escaping through Hunter's nearly-completed cordon, detached some 500 men to his flank. It was these with whom Paget was engaged that Sunday. They kept the latter busy while De Wet's main column, with his convoy, slipped off quietly and unmolested, and, coming into contact with Little a few days later, this same flank guard created another diversion which also met with complete success.

When Hunter heard that his quarry was safely away he sent Broadwood and Ridley, with the Household Cavalry and the mounted infantry, about 1,200 men and a dozen guns in all, off on De Wet's trail. He could not have made a better choice. De Wet, with all his consummate skill, doubled and tried every trick in vain to throw off his pursuers. Each of the Boers had a led horse besides his mount, and as each of the picked bullocks grew tired De Wet's knowledge of the country and the friendliness of the inhabitants provided the best to replace it. Broadwood's force had barely enough mounts to go around, and the strain speedily told on these. And while De Wet, with perfect knowledge, took his convoy along the best roads, Broadwood's convoy was often on those which, though parallel, were heavy. But in spite of all, De Wet could never shake Broadwood off. At Palmietfontein, on July 19, Broadwood got in touch with his rear guard and hustled it along six miles in two hours; and at Vaal river, near Vrededorp, he ran De Wet down again.

De Wet reached Palmietfontein by a course in the form of the letter "S," which led him around Lindley from the south-west to the north-east.

The fight at the former place began at about two in the afternoon and ended at sunset, nearly the whole of Broadwood's force being engaged. The enemy, seeing that we were drawing up to their convoy, posted their rear guard in an excellent position along and below a low range of kopjes, where stone kraals, a few farm-houses, and a donga provided satisfactory cover.

Broadwood called up his guns, and in a few moments the Boers were scuttling from all their advanced positions. Colonels Legge and De Lisle were then sent around either flank, and without much loss succeeded by dusk in clearing nearly all the ground of the enemy. Their last positions were evacuated during the night, and the trek resumed. Broadwood and Riley rested on the ground they had won; but De Wet moved on in the dark, as he always does, and by next morning had regained his lead.

Broadwood, forced to halt at the railway for supplies, did not again catch up with De Wet, until he found him, on July 24, entrenched on the Vaal just outside Vrededorp.

De Wet had succeeded in doubling his force, which was now 3,000 strong, more than double that of his pursuers.

Crossing the railway near Roodeval, he cut the line and captured a supply train, with its hospital comforts and escort, which had been conveniently sent to greet him, and then hurried on to Vrededorp. Broadwood had tired him out, however, and in the hills to the north-west of that town, on the south bank of the Vaal, he entrenched himself and sat down to draw breath.

Broadwood was up with him again on the following day.

His persistence and dash were this

time rewarded by the capture of six waggons, by a portion of Ridley's Mounted Infantry, under Colonel Legge, who snapped them up under the enemy's nose. Col. Legge, pushing on a bit too far, became heavily engaged with the enemy's strongly-posted right flank, and Broadwood, noting their strength, and finding it unwise to bring on a general action with a force so much larger than his own, ordered a general retirement to a ridge a mile back. This was grudgingly but steadily accomplished, Legge losing heavily in the open.

The whole force then fell back four miles, and encamped, prepared to contest any effort the enemy might make to cross the Vaal.

The incidents of the next few days explain in part how it was that De Wet was not captured then and there.

Broadwood, knowing that the enemy was too strong to be attacked by his inferior force, reported the situation to headquarters and asked for reinforcements. Judging that the enemy was sorely in need of rest he saw that if a force was sent down from the north to block the drifts across the Vaal from that direction, and sufficient troops sent to him from the south, the wily Boer might be cornered yet; But the Intelligence officers at headquarters had received information that De Wet intended to cross the Vaal without delay. Assuming that the Vaal drifts could not be blocked in time, they contented themselves with ordering Gen. Hart and Col. Little, with two of the 47 naval guns, to reinforce Broadwood. Reinforcements from the south came slowly up, and with the advent of Lord Kitchener, Methuen was ordered to move down to the Vaal from Potchefstroom. But for some reason a delay occurred, and this, in the end, gave De Wet his chance.

Broadwood extended his line, and De Wet's escape to the south was effectually cut off. He found a hole to the north, however, and crossed the Vaal and slipped round Methuen's front. He was never in danger after that. The time he had spent in resting and replacing his animals had repaired his forces, whereas Broadwood's transport had suffered seriously owing to the unhealthiness of his camp and to the necessity of sending constant convoys back to the railway.

Lord Methuen hung on to De Wet's left rear guard with persistence. Lord Kitchener, relentlessly forcing on his mules and bullocks at a killing pace, crossed the Vaal at Lindipue's drift and sought to overcome this latest lead De Wet had gained.

But it was a hopeless task.

De Wet trekked at night, when bullocks go at their best, and thus gained time during the day to let them feed and rest at will. The result was inevitable. De Wet joined Delarey, and recent despatches from the front tell us that he is back again in the Free State roaming over his happy hunting grounds at his own sweet will.

VIPER KILLER.

Strange Office Held in France By an Expert Snake Killer.

M. Courtol is the official viper killer of Haute-Loire, France. He receives five cents for the head of every viper he destroys, and captures, on an average, 1,500 of them per year. Two thousand five hundred and two of the obnoxious reptiles were captured by him in one year, as shown by the official records.

The viper, when at rest, is not easily observed, since, by mimicry, it assumes the locality that it inhabits, becoming bluish black upon basaltic rocks and reddish upon volcanic scoriae. Moreover, according to Courtol, the viper, before coiling to take its siesta "chooses its bed," that is to say, seeks ground that has a color which matches that of its skin.

NO TASTE BETTER THAN A BAD TASTE.

The Germans and the Austrians have for many years drawn their teas from unknown sources, neither Indian nor Chinese. Hence the present complications in China will not affect them. When George Eliot and George Henry Lewes arrived for the first time in Berlin the latter craved for a cup of tea. "It tastes like nothing at all," he said when it was brought to him. "Then thank your stars," remarked his companion, "for it might taste bad."

PROVED.

He—Do you think your father has any idea that we are in love? She—Not the remotest. He told me he didn't mind your coming to see me.

Painters' Kidneys.



some one. When a painter's back aches, it's time for him to begin treating the kidneys.

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

will fix them up—take out the inflammation and congestion, give ease to the aching back.

Mr. J. Evanson, the well-known painter and decorator, 50 Oxford St., Toronto, Ont., said: "About eight weeks ago I was taken with an excruciating pain in my back over the kidneys. It was so bad that my wife had to apply hot cloths till the doctor came and gave me morphine."

He said the trouble was due to a stone passing from the kidney to the bladder. My water was loaded with a brick dust deposit and scalded on passing.

While in this condition I heard of Doan's Kidney Pills and started taking them.

It was not long before I got relief from pain and have been improving in health ever since. My urine is now clear and does not smart me, and I feel better than in years.

LAXA-LIVER PILLS.

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The Cause of the trouble and how to Overcome it.

It frequently produces Headaches, Heartburn, Dizziness and other distressing symptoms.

The primary cause of indigestion or dyspepsia is lack of vitality; the absence of nerve force; the loss of the life-sustaining elements in the blood. No organ can properly perform its functions when the source of nutriment fails. When the stomach is robbed of the nutriment demanded by nature assimilation ceases, unnatural gases are generated and the entire system responds to the discord.

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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.

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Arr. LONDON	6.30 p.m.	11.00 p.m.
Arr. DETROIT	9.45 p.m.	1.10 p.m.
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or to
D. WILLIAMSON, Grenville, Pro. Que.

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.

G. J. WALKER,
813-4. Sec. Treasurer.

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Come and inspect my stock.

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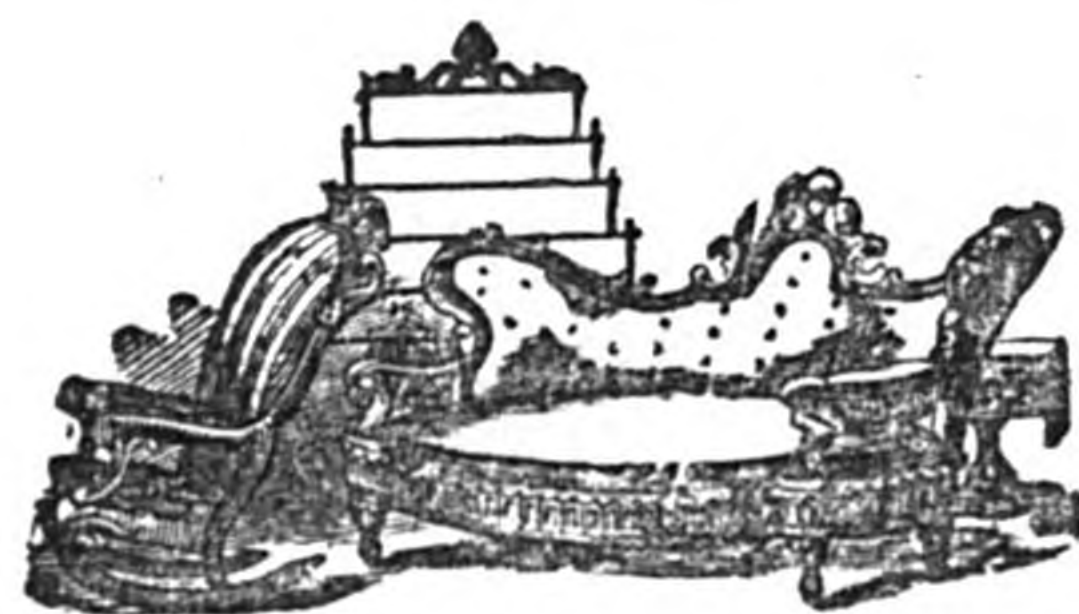
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