

MISSING

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NO. 16

Professional & Commercial

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

DENTISTRY.
H. J. J. LADOUCEUR,
SURGEON-DENTIST,
Will be in St. Andrews every Monday,
Tuesday and Wednesday morning of
each week.

DENTISTRY.
B. S. STACKHOUSE, S.R., D.D.S. L.D.S.,
SURGEON DENTIST,
LACHUTE - PRO. QUE.
Will hereafter be in Lachute the last
four days of each week.
Parties coming from a distance
will oblige by coming on Fri-
days and Saturdays.

THE ELITE.

A New Assortment
SHIRT WAISTS in Muslin
Print, Zephyr, and Sateen.
See them before buying else-
where.

SUMMER SKIRTS, the newest
styles in Linen, Piqué and
and Duck goods.

WHITE WEAR in large assort-
ment at extra good value.

Summer Ties and Collars in
great variety.

The Lorraine Loop and The
Marie Antionette Dip Buckle—
the newest belt clasps in the mar-
ket. See them.

H. E. BURWASH.

That experience is a wise teacher
is exemplified by the following ex-
tract taken from an exchange, which
should prove a lesson to those who
do not patronize the merchants of
their town
"A lady saw in advertisement in an
American newspaper offering ten to
twenty yards of silk remnants for ten
cents. She sent ten cents and received
in return half-a-dozen pieces of
silk thread."

Call at Lachute Mills for flour and
feed—We have Ogilvie flour and
Dowds Quyon flour at lowest market
prices—also pig and calf feed, All
goods guaranteed.
J. D. Campbell & Co.

Children Cry for CASTORIA.

B on TIME
Get ready for hot weather
Ice cream freezers
Lawn Mowers
Screen doors and windows
Poultry netting etc.
The best and cheapest
at
McQuat & McRae's.

Children Cry for CASTORIA.

Public Bath Room

Persons desiring the use of the
Bath room will be able to do so on
payment of 25 cents or 6 tickets for
\$1.00 A special day for Ladies has
been arranged for. Thursday after-
noon from the hours of 1 p.m. to 5
p.m. Ladies will please call at side
door.
Omer Paquette.

American Wind Mills.

**OF SUPERIOR
STRENGTH and
DURABILITY**
made by parties
of 25 years expe-
rience who have
brought the con-
struction of
Windmills down
to a science. If
you wish infor-
mation about the
above mill apply
to Mr. S. Carsley, Montreal; Mr. Geo. Hogg,
Long Point; or to Peniston Bros., Lachine
Rapids.

Also Towers, Piping, Tanks, Shafting
Pumps, etc., erected or set down at
your nearest station.

For prices address—
C. F. KAINS, Agent, CUSHING

Machinery

If you want anything in the
line of Farm Machinery, Enggines,
Waggon, etc., write for prices,

AGENT FOR

Bee Supplies, Pumps, Pipes, Fit-
tings of all kinds. Power and
Pumping Wind Mills; a supply
of water guaranteed with our
outfits or no sale.

E. C. WHINFIELD, Calumet.

A few pointers

To those who are
wanting anything in

**JEWELLRY,
WATCHES,
CLOCKS,
AND FANCY PRESENTS.**

We have in a splendid lot of
new goods at low prices.

Remember that we have the
agency for the Berliner Gramo-
phone.

We shall be pleased to receive
a call from you.

WOOD TAKEN IN EXCHANGE.

T. JOUSSE,
Main St. - LACHUTE.

LOCAL NEWS

Mr. Thos. Ross, of Hawkesbury
spent Saturday in Lachute.

Mr. John M. Callum of Avoca, was
in town a few days last week.

Mr. T. Ayra was in Buffalo the
early part of this week.

Mr. Neli McArthur of Avoca was in
town on Wednesday.

Business is still rushing at Dale-
ville owing to Hilliker Bros. selling
"Good Goods" at extra low prices.

The Ladies Aid of the Methodist
Church met at Mrs. H. Giles sr. on
Wednesday afternoon.

Mrs. J. Ireland and family of Aber-
corn, Que., are spending a short visit
in town, guests of Mrs. Jas. Fish.

Wanted to Rent—At once, a horse
for the next two months.—Apply to
Jas. Gall, Lachute Hand Laundry.

The Masons will be present at the
evening service in the Methodist
church on Sunday, June 16th.

Bring us your calfskins. Dont al-
low anyone to waylay you. Bring
them right to us.
W. Banford.

Children Cry for CASTORIA.

Messrs. Creswell, Charlebois and
Jones the assessors for this year, are
out on duty and report considerable
improvements.

Take Notice—On and after this
date, June 14th, all persons found
trespassing on my property will be
prosecuted.—Jas. Dorglas, Bethany.

Red Paint Dry 2 cts. a lb.; Paint
Oil 72 cts a gal.; Pale Seal Oil 45 cts
a gal.; Good Machine Oil 40 cts at—
Hilliker Bros., Daleville.

PIANO TUNING—There will be a
piano tuner here at June 15th.
Parties wishing to get their pianos
tuned, will please leave their orders
at J. A. Bedard & Son.

The Town Council of West Haw-
kesbury passed a resolution at their
last meeting to purchase a stone
crusher and engine for the use of their
Township.

Dont forget to take in the Farmers
Excursion to Experimental farm Otta-
wa, on June 27th 1901—See Poster—
next week.

The opening hop of the 20th century
Quadrille Club was held in the Vic-
toria Hall on Friday last and passed
off very pleasantly, those partici-
pating numbering about sixty.

At a meeting of the Presbyterian
congregation on Friday last, a call
was extended to the Rev. N. Wad-
dell. As Mr. Waddell has received a
call from the church at Shawville,
it is yet undecided as to which he will
accept.

To Farmers—The undersigned has
just received a large stock of leather
and harness trimmings, and he will
make up buggy harness from \$13.00
a set up. Special attention paid to
repairing.—Wm. Creswell.

Buying right, buying in large quan-
tity and buying for cash, enables us
to give our customers Genuine bar-
gains in all Hardware Lines. Call
and be convinced.
McQuat & McRae.

Mr. T. Jousse spent Sunday and
Monday in Montreal and was accom-
panied on his return by his niece,
Miss Casellas of South Africa, who
will spend the summer here.

The Young People of the Baptist
Church will spend another of their
pleasant literary evenings to-night.
Miss Van Vliet has kindly consented
to give a sketch of Longfellow, his
life, and works. A profitable hour
may be well spent by any who are
not otherwise engaged.

The entrance examinations into
Lachute Academy will be held this
year on Tuesday and Wednesday,
June 18th and 19th. A number of ap-
plications have been received and the
prospects for a large entrance class
are good.

Clearing Sale



Of Boots & Shoes

From now until we move into our new
store we are offering the whole of our big
stock of Boots and Shoes at reduced
prices.

Our Spring Stock is now coming in.
Call and see the bargains we are now
offering.

J. A. BEDARD & SON,
LACHUTE.

Useful Presents

we hear you are looking for presents for your friends.
We have Gold Watches for Ladies and Gents, Silver
and Nickle Watches for Boys, Ladies and Gents Gold Chains, Cuff
Links, Rings, Charms, Brooches, Ear Rings, Cutlery, &c.

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.

CENTLEMEN

My spring stock is all received

FOR STYLISH SUITINGS
FOR SPRING OVERCOATS
FOR TROUSERINGS
FOR UP-TO-DATE FITS
FOR GENTS FURNISHINGS
EVERYTHING IN MEN'S
GOODS

Call and see me

A. J. PERIARD.

WIND MILLS

The best made by Gould, Shapley & Muir
Co. Brantford. Satisfaction guaranteed.
All kinds of Agricultural Implements, and all sold on their merits.
Now is the time to order SEEDERS and you can depend on them
being up-to-date.

Buggies and Waggon

First-class Buggies of
different styles, good
material, and good finish. Chatham Waggon; these waggon
with their valuable giant arms have no equal.

Cream Separators

The De la Val Cream Separator.
If you are a butter maker with
eight or ten cows it does not pay you to do without this separator.
It will pay itself in a short time. All possible instructions given.

Sewing Machines

The Famous Standard Rotary.
Only to be used to be appreciated.

JOHN SIMON

Agent.

LACHUTE

A Change of Purpose.

It was a bright morning, and a girl was breakfasting alone in the somewhat dingy sitting room of a Bloomsbury lodging house. She was young and pretty, with delicate, thoughtful looking features. She glanced at the clock—it wanted a few minutes to 9—then rose from her seat and walking to the window, pulled back the faded red curtains.

"A clear sky—there will be a splendid light soon for Phil," she exclaimed. She turned and made her way back to the fireplace. An envelope on the mantelpiece caught her eye. It was an old one, and had been there for some weeks, but she took it down once again, and drew a card out—a mere ordinary card, with the words, "Madge, from Dick," written upon it. She gazed at it reflectively; then replaced it with a little sigh.

"Ah, Dick!" she murmured, "if only things had gone a little better with us!"

The chiming of a clock striking the hour caught her ear, and she made hurried preparations for her departure. On her way down she tapped at a door, and opened it half an inch.

"Many happy returns of the day Phil, dear!" she called out. "It's a lovely morning. Good-by!"

She ran down the stairs lightly. In the hall she was met by an elderly looking man in a velvet coat. She nodded brightly to him, and he opened the door for her.

"Your brother's birthday?" he asked with a smile.

"Yes. We must do something to-night in honor of it, and you must help us, Mr. Lintell! Good-by—I shall be late for my bus!"

About an hour later Phil Halstan emerged from his room. He was a tall, well-built young fellow, with a somewhat heavy, indolent looking face. He ate a leisurely breakfast, then, lighting a cigarette, dropped into an armchair by the fire and let his eyes travel slowly round the dull room. A look of disgust crept to his face.

"Ugh!" he exclaimed. "How horribly mean and sordid it all looks! Shall I ever get out of it!"

Presently he rose, and, going to a corner by the window, drew forward an easel. He sat before it and gazed at the blank canvas. Then he felt for his box of brushes and flattered them meditatively. Finally he laid them down and looked out of the window.

There was a tap at the door, and the next moment old Mr. Lintell entered. He lived on the upper floor and had got to be very friendly with Madge and her brother.

"I won't interrupt you," he began with a glance at the easel. "I only came to offer you my best wishes!"

"Thanks! Please don't go," cried Phil, as the old man moved toward the door. "Fact is, I don't think I shall do much more work now—rather thought of giving myself a holiday. My birthday, you know!" he added half jocularly.

Old Lintell came forward slowly. He looked at the blank canvas.

"It's going to be a great thing!" explained Phil. "I'm working out the idea now—it takes time, you know."

The old man nodded and looked out of the window. He had been thinking a good deal of Phil lately—this boy who got up late, and dreamed half the day, and loafed the other, who had never earned a penny in his life, kept in idleness by a devoted sister who, as typist in a solicitor's office, worked hard from morn to night, believing in him heart and soul.

He glanced up sharply at Phil. "Might I see your portfolio?" he said. "I used to know something about art."

Phil pulled it out with alacrity, and opened it for the old man's inspection. Mr. Lintell turned them over one by one. They were crude and badly done, with no sign of distinctive ability whatever.

"Well!" asked Phil eagerly. He shared his sister's belief in himself. "Give me your candid opinion."

Mr. Lintell wiped his glasses and proceeded to oblige him. He told him the truth, the unpleasant, naked truth—and a wave of color swept over young Phil's cheek. Then he laughed.

"It's too ridiculous," he cried.

Old Mr. Lintell rose from his chair and made his way to the door.

"I'm sorry," he said, "but I thought you ought to know."

Phil laughed again as the door closed on the old man—but it was an uncomfortable sort of laugh—the laugh of a man whose mind had been suddenly confronted with a new aspect of the case. He strode up and down the room.

"Of course, I shall be famous some day—shall pay little Madge back a thousand fold—and she doesn't mind working at present!" he reflected. "And he said I hadn't a particle of ability, that I was wasting my time, that I ought to be earning my living, keeping Madge, instead of letting her—!"

He glanced toward the window. The sun was shining temptingly. He walked to the mantelpiece and found

two half-crowns which Madge had left there. Unthinkingly he slipped these into his pocket, then, taking hat and stick, made his way out of the house.

He meant to go for a long walk, to think out his great idea. But he found he could think of nothing but old Mr. Lintell's words. The idiotic sentences kept running through his head. He, Phil Halstan, a mere loafer! The thing was absurd; Madge herself would be the first to say so.

He walked for some time, and made an effort to think of something else. Presently he dropped into cheap restaurant to have lunch. He sat down to a table; next to him two men were talking rather excitedly.

"I don't care who it is!" one was declaring emphatically. "The chap who looks while a woman works for 'im is a 'ound, and deserves to be kicked! Why, I'd sooner sweep the roadway!"

Phil, with a red face, rose and hurriedly left the place.

It was half-past two the same afternoon when Madge ran lightly up the staircase of the house in Bloomsbury, and burst into the sitting room. Her face was flushed and her eyes sparkled. She saw a young man standing by the window. His back was turned to her.

"Phil!" she cried joyously. "I have a half holiday!"

The figure in the window turned and she gave a little cry of surprise.

"Dick," she gasped in astonishment.

Dick Evington came toward her, holding out his hand.

"Just Dick," he answered with a smile. He caught her hand and stood looking into her face. "Something has happened, Madge, and I've come up at once from Anington to tell you about it."

There was a dainty flush on her cheeks; he thought he had never seen her look so beautiful.

"I hope it is something good for you, Dick," she said. "Is it?"

"I don't know—yet," he said slowly. "That is, until I've heard what you have to say."

Now it happened that at this moment Phil Halstan was wending his way homeward. He let himself in with his latchkey and went up to their room. The door was not quite shut, and he heard voices—Madge's and another's. He recognized it after a moment. Then he caught a few of the words. He glanced around. The landing was dark. Hardly knowing what he did, he sank down on the first stair and listened.

"I knew things would come right at last, Madge, dear!" Evington's voice was saying. "But I didn't think it would be as splendid as this. A good post abroad—only open to a married man, too!"

There was a pause. Outside Phil grasped the banister. There was a slight movement by him, and turning his head he found Lintell had crept to his side.

Then they heard Madge's voice. It was low and tremulous.

"I'm so sorry, Dick, but—"

"Why, Madge, you love me!"

"Yes, love you, Dick—always have loved you—always shall! But—"

There was a pause, then in a whisper, "There's Phil!"

Old Lintell laid a hand on the young man's shoulder.

"But surely Phil won't mind!" cried Evington. "He is a man and can earn his own living. He would not wish you to give up this."

"You don't understand, Dick!" There were tears in Madge's voice this time. "Some day Phil will be a great artist, be famous, but just now—he wants my help! Oh, Dick, I'm so sorry, but I can't leave him—can't go with you—though I love you so!"

Phil Halstan shook old Lintell's hand from his shoulder, and rose suddenly to his feet. He stood for a moment undecided, then crept away on tip-toe to the stairs. Old Lintell followed.

"What are you going to do?" he said.

Phil made no reply. He crammed his hat on his head, opened the door and stepped into the street. Old Lintell went with him, and they walked away together.

"Are you going to let her lose her one big chance of happiness?" said old Lintell in a low voice; "or going to continue to idle your life away—she keeping you?"

Phil hardly seemed to hear him. He was striding along with his hands thrust deep in his pockets, his eyes staring straight ahead of him. Suddenly he threw his head back.

"You heard—she doesn't want to go herself!" he cried, almost fiercely. "She'd soon forget all about it."

"A girl with a heart like Madge's never forgets!" replied old Lintell. "What are you going to do?" he repeated, relentlessly.

"A little more time—and I might do something big!" broke out Phil.

"You've loafed for three years—and done nothing!" said the old man. "You know you will never do anything in art. You've willfully shut your eyes, and used it as an excuse to yourself and her for idling!"

The young man's mouth was twitching convulsively.

"You're right!" he cried, in a hoarse voice, "but what's there left for me to do—I know nothing, have done nothing!" he finished helplessly.

"Be a man. There's always something for a man to do! Remember what she has done for you."

They had reached St. Martin's church at Charing Cross. Phil stopped and passed a hand over his brow. The old man watched him anxiously. He saw Phil's eye travel across the road to where the recruiting sergeants were pacing slowly up and down, alert for new blood. Then Phil Halstan suddenly gave his shoulders a jerk back.

"Yes," he said between his shut

teeth. "There's always something left for a man to do!"

He crossed the road. That night Madge was sitting alone reading a letter that had been brought to her by messenger. The tears came to her eyes as she read the last few sentences:

"... For three years I have played it as low as a fellow can. But I'm going to be a man at last, Madge. If you want to make me happy, dear, make me feel I haven't quite spoiled your life. Go with Dick!"

The letter dropped from her hand. "Go with Dick!" she repeated in a low tone.

There was a tap at the door; then a man was shown in—a young man with a pale and anxious face.

"Madge, I couldn't leave without asking you once again—Is it quite hopeless?" he began.

She raised her eyes to his, and he saw her lips tremble.

"Not quite hopeless, Dick, dear!" she whispered.

AUSTRALIAN ABORIGINES.

ETHNOLOGICAL EXPEDITION TO VISIT THEM.

Scientists of New Commonwealth Will seek to determine whether All Human Belongs Belong to a God.

Central Australia is inhabited by tribes of aborigines whose manners and customs though of unique interest are but little known to the world. These primitive people have rarely if ever experienced the beneficial results of civilizing influences, and consequently they stand out to-day as awful exemplifications of what life in a mental as well as material wilderness is capable of producing. An ethnological expedition, organized by Prof. Baldwin Spencer of Melbourne University and Mr. F. J. Gillen, a South Australian scientist, recently set out from Adelaide with a view to spending several months among the half-savage races of the interior. The expenses of the party have been guaranteed by Mr. David Swyme, a wealthy newspaper proprietor. Some monetary assistance will be given him in all probability by various state governments. The expedition took a cinematograph for the purpose of taking pictorial records of dances, corroborees, ceremonials, etc.; a splendid camera, and a magnificent phonograph for the production of native songs and dialects.

THE ORIGIN OF THE SPECIES.

The significance of the task before Messrs. Spencer and Gillen can not be understood without reference to the controversy which for the past few years has stirred the scientific world to its depths on the question of the origin of religious belief. There are two schools of thought on the subject, one represented by Mr. Fraser, author of the well known "Golden Bough;" the other by Mr. Andrew Lang, the learned student of mythology. Mr. Fraser is a strenuous believer in a godless stage of human development, when mankind believed that by means of magic he could control the cosmic forces. Mr. Lang, however, sticks to orthodoxy, and declares that there is no evidence to show that there ever was a godless stage in human development. He denies Mr. Fraser's assertion that in the Australian interior there are to this day men wholly given up to magic and wholly without religion. Such men are said to exist among the Arunta and other tribes of the parched and barren region which Messrs. Spencer and Gillen will shortly visit, and it may be the fortune of these gentlemen to set all doubts at rest.

PRIMITIVE THEOLOGY.

Huxley resolved theology among the Australian savages into a mere belief in the existence of powers and dispositions, usually malignant, of ghostlike entities, who may be propitiated or scared away. Lang admits the belief in spirits, but not the worship of them; nor will he admit with Mr. Robertson Smith that the element of worship comes into totemism or fetishism—the practice of symbolizing tribes by beasts, birds, plants, etc. He is convinced that everything points to a belief in the existence of an All-knowing Being, whose abode is in the heavens, who is Maker and Lord of all things, and whose lessons, as the aboriginal saying is, "soften the heart." It will be interesting if the explorers can clear up the doubt as to whether worship in any form prevails among the tribesmen, and still more worship of a Being so refined as to be above the need of propitiation by the bloody and other offerings which savages in a far more advanced stage of development are in the habit of making to their gods.

A FORTUNE IN A MATTRESS.

The police of Levallois-Perret, a suburb of Paris, were informed some little time ago of the sudden death of an old woman named Marguerite Blasseau, who had long been regarded as a pauper. She had been in receipt of outdoor relief for a number of years, and had been regularly aided as well by charitable persons. The police doctor who inquired into the causes of her death found some \$1,000 in bank-notes concealed about her clothing, and further investigations revealed the existence—stowed away in the woman's mattress—of a small fortune, consisting of bonds to the value of over \$20,000 and a considerable sum in gold.

HOW TO PUNISH CHILDREN

A CORRESPONDENT GIVES SOME USEFUL ADVICE TO MOTHERS.

Do Not Inflict Punishment While Angry—Diverting the Mind the Easiest Way to Discipline—Boxing the Ears is Strongly Deprecated.

When we begin the training of a child we must be careful to analyze child nature in general. If we are growing a valuable plant we seek the advice of the florist, and if we have the care of a soul in a human body how much more shall we inform ourselves of its unborn, inherent traits and tendencies. Some traits we will have to cultivate, others must be eradicated.

A child is at heart a savage, someone has said. While we may not agree with this, yet we do know that they may show very early in life some trace of barbarism. They may be treacherous, deceitful, untruthful, or cruel, selfish, high-tempered, and a host of other things. The question is, knowing that these qualities are inherent, can we ethically punish a child for offences growing out of them?

Punishment is of two sorts. It may be considered wholly in the light of retribution for an offence—this is the view of justice; or, it may be remedial, aiming to prevent a recurrence of the offence—this is pure goodness on the part of the governor.

No punishment should ever be inflicted when the one in authority is irritated or angry, nor should there be a cross face, a harsh voice, or threatening gestures. He who punishes his child in a fit of anger loses sight of self-control, the first principle of the ruler. The mother who fancies that a loud and angry voice or an abrupt manner is necessary to the punishment of children and the maintenance of discipline makes

A GREAT MISTAKE, and is in danger of losing her authority over her child altogether.

The great use of punishment is to establish law and order. Government, by the parent is for the purpose of bringing the child under the rule of laws—social, physical, and spiritual. The art of training is very simple. If we can only become the master of it, a system of reward and punishments is all that we need. Not material rewards, but commendations, approbations and little indulgences. As for punishments, whippings are not always necessary, but certain penalties and deprivations of pleasures are just as good.

Above all is the systematic effort to instill obedience in the child, and the habit of self-control in the older members of the family, and to discipline, train, and control them in such a way as to elevate and not degrade them; to eradicate the evil, not by punishment but by the substitution of something good.

In young children the diverting of the mind and attention is often the easiest way to discipline. When John grows up to be a wild boy, an undutiful son, a thankless child who causes untold heartaches, perhaps not the least sorrow is the feeling that John was allowed unlimited and unprovoked liberty of action as a little boy, and never taught the respect and obedience which should be the first lesson learnt; as he grew older he would not listen, and all the BITTER TEARS AVAILD NOTHING.

The question of corporal punishment is one that has been widely discussed with varying opinions as to its efficacy. Solomon advised severe methods. "Spare the rod and spoil the child," and many other injunctions show his estimate of the value of personal chastisement.

There are four conditions when corporal punishment can be employed—in cases where the parent knows no other method of enforcing obedience, where the governing power is not so strong as the will of the governed, where a child has been spoiled by bad discipline or no discipline, and where continued reproof and the exercise of much patience have not eradicated evil tendencies.

There has certainly been a great amount of foolish sentiment indulged in regarding the use of the rod. Before punishing a child it should be our duty to ascertain first where we are in any way to blame, whether we have allowed some nervous condition or domestic or social annoyances to be reflected upon our child. Did a mother ever stop to think that when a child takes what is another's he is only following the law of his own nature? He is a communist, a socialist by birth, and he knows no ranks or classes.

One method of punishing children, which is to be most strongly deprecated, is that of

BOXING THE EARS.

the impression being that such punishment is very slight.

A blow on the ear not only shakes the whole of the delicate structure of the head, and of the brain, which lies within the cranium, but it directly affects the organ of hearing itself in those inner central portions by whose agency the function of hearing is performed.

For the accommodation of the tiny bones, the nerves, blood vessels, and vibrating fluids, a special little hollow is carved out in one of the bones of the skull. A blow with the hand on the ear is like a blow with a hammer on a thin case containing delicate specimens of glass.

Cases of deafness brought on by blows on the ear are very frequent, and many a child on attaining to years of maturity has found himself and his prospects in life, handicapped to a considerable extent just because his parents or some attendant boxed his ears as a punishment.

FIVE GREAT CITIES COMPARED.

Municipal Expenses Highest in New York and Paris, Lowest in Vienna.

The five great cities whose municipal expenses are usually compared are London, the most populous city in the world, New York, the greatest city of the New World; Paris, the oldest of the European cities of the first class; Berlin, the European city which is growing most rapidly in population, and Vienna, whose affairs are administered under conditions which have changed little since mediæval times.

London had, by the last census, a population of 4,500,000; New York, 3,500,000; Paris, 2,500,000; Berlin 1,885,000 and Vienna, by the census of ten years ago, 1,365,000, which has probably been increased to 1,500,000 now.

The cost of the government of London is approximately \$65,000,000 a year or at the rate of about \$15 per capita. The municipal expenses of New York are \$98,000,000 a year or at the rate of about \$28 per capita. The municipal expenses of Paris are \$72,000,000, or about \$28 per capita, the same as New York, though Paris has a burdensome municipal debt and has been expending for many years millions of francs on adornments and embellishments, the pressing utility of which would not probably be agreed to by many New York tax-payers.

The municipal expenses of Berlin are \$21,000,000 a year, or at the rate of about \$12 per capita, and the municipal expenses of Vienna are \$12,000,000 a year, or at the rate of about \$8 per capita—the smallest average among the five cities.

London expends more for education than New York; New York expends more for its police department than London; Paris expends more than either London or New York for the improvement of its streets and the enforcement of laws as to buildings. Berlin has nearly twice as many city employees as Vienna, but the latter has a park area 50 per cent. greater than New York and larger than any other Continental city with the single exception of Paris.

THE EYESIGHT OF SCHOOL CHILDREN.

Greater attention to the eyesight of school children appears to be a pressing need of the age—in cities, at least. An investigation by Professor Smalley shows that eye defects are increased one-third by the first three years of school life, and that in ordinary schools 82 per cent. have only two-thirds of ordinary keenness of sight, while in one school this proportion reached 48 per cent. The dulness of pupils is due in great measure to eye defects.

LIKE A CIRCUS.

Mr. Bingo, the junior member of the firm, had a peculiarly irritating sneeze. It began with an elaborate and terrifying series of facial convulsions, and ended with a most lame and impotent paroxysm that always disappointed the expectant observer.

Your sneezes, said Mr. Gringo, the senior partner, after watching him through one of his sternerations. Is a regular circus.

A circus? said Mr. Bingo. Yes, sir, was the rejoinder. The performance never comes up to the advance notice.

ONE EXCEPTION.

I have a stupid lot of students this year, said the professor of chemistry, gloomily.

Here's a paper which shows plainly that the boy who wrote it doesn't understand that expansion and contraction are contradictory terms.

They aren't always, said the professor of economics, quietly. Now, in my classes I find it necessary to state explicitly the fact that the constant contraction of debts is sure to result in their expansion.

A TERRIBLE MISTAKE

The other day a lady called on an oculist to have her eyes fitted with glasses, saying:

Have you magnifying glasses to make things look large?

Yes, madam.

Then, I will take a pair, for the other day I made a terrible blunder. How's that? asked the oculist.

The lady replied:

I mistook a bumble bee for a blackberry.

THE SAVAGE BACHELOR.

It has been my observation, said the Savage Bachelor, that a man is due to feel his cheapest a short time after his wife begins the conversation by calling him "dearest."

THE CURRENT DISCUSSION.

Dr. Yungun—No, sir; I do not approve of admitting others than the physician to the sick room. If the physician understands his business he can prepare the patient for the hereafter.

Dr. Oldum—You mean, if he doesn't understand his business.

The Man Who Knows.

SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS:

Richard Wetherell, an Australian, is left to fend for himself at a tender age. He amasses a competency and determines to visit England. In Sydney, where he is to take boat, he rescues Miss Wetherell from thugs. She with her father, sails on the same boat. They fall in love. Her father objects; they become secretly engaged. After a brief stay, her father is forced to return to Australia. Wetherell is entangled in a plot surrounding the Marquis of Beckenham, whose father, the Duke of Glenbarth, sends his son in charge of his tutor, Mr. Baxter, to see the world. The head of the plot is Dr. Nikola, who has as agents, Baxter, Eastover and Prendergast. Wetherell sails to Australia on the boat in which Beckenham starts, out on his trip. They both disembark to see Port Said and are imprisoned by Dr. Nikola. After three weeks they are liberated and find that Nikola has sent some one off to personate Beckenham in Australia. They follow and find the impersonator the guest of the vice-regal house at Sydney. Beckenham disappeared. Wetherell alarmed exposes the impersonators, who flee. Miss Wetherell is abducted by Nikola. Beckenham is found and furnishes Wetherell and police with a clue.

CHAPTER III. Continued.

Arriving at the shop of Messrs. Goddard & James, we went inside and asked to see the chief partner. An assistant immediately conveyed us to an office at the rear of the building, where we found an elderly gentleman writing at a desk. He looked up as we entered, and then, seeing the Inspector's uniform, rose and asked our business.

"The day before yesterday," began my companion, "you supplied a gentleman with a number South-Sea weapons and curios on hire, did you not?"

"I remember doing so—yes," was the old gentleman's answer. "What about it?"

"Only I should be glad if you would favour me with a description of the person who called upon you about them—or a glimpse of his letter, if he wrote."

"He called and saw me personally."

"Ah! That is good. Now would you be so kind as to describe him?"

"Well, in the first place, he was very tall and rather handsome; he had, if I remember rightly, a long brown moustache, and was decidedly well-dressed."

"That doesn't tell us very much, does it? Was he alone?"

"No. He had with him, when he came into the office, an individual whose face singularly enough remains fixed in my memory—indeed I cannot get it out of my head."

Instantly I became all excitement. "What was this second person like?" asked the Inspector.

"Well, I can hardly tell you—that is to say, I can't hardly give you a good enough description of him to make you see him as I saw him. He was tall and yet very slim, had black hair, a sallow complexion, and the blackest eyes I ever saw in a man. He was clean-shaven and exquisitely dressed, and when he spoke, his teeth glittered like so many pearls. I never saw another man like him in my life."

"Nikola for a thousand!" I cried, bringing my hand down with a thump upon the table.

"It looks as if we're on the track at last," said the Inspector. Then, turning to Mr. Goddard again: "And may I ask now what excuse they made to you for wanting these things?"

"They did not offer any; they simply paid a certain sum down for the hire of them, gave me their address, and then left."

"And the address was?"

"83, Charlemagne Street. Our van took the things there and fetched them away last night."

"Thank you. And now one or two other questions. What name did the hire give?"

"Eastover."

"And when they left your shop how did they go away?"

"A cab was waiting at the door for them, and I walked out to it with them."

"There were only two of them, you think?"

"No. There was a third person waiting for them in the cab, and it was that very circumstance which made me anxious to have my things brought back as soon as possible. If I had been able to, I should have even declined to let them go."

"Why so?"

"Well, to tell you that would involve a story. But perhaps I had better tell you. It was in this way. About three years ago, through a distant relative, I got to know a man named Draper."

"Draper!" I cried. "You don't mean—there, I beg your pardon, Pray go on."

"As I say, I got to know this man Draper, who was a South-Sea trader,

We met once or twice, and then grew more intimate. So friendly did we at last become, that I even went so far as to put some money into a scheme he proposed to me. It was a total failure. Draper proved a perfect fraud and a most unbusiness-like person, and all I got out of the transaction was the cases of curios and weapons which this man Eastover hired from me. It was because—when I went out with my customers to their cab—I saw this man Draper waiting for them that I became uneasy about my things. However, all's well that ends well, and as they returned my goods and paid the hire I must not grumble."

"And now tell me what you know of Draper's present life," the Inspector said.

"Ah! I'm afraid of that I can tell you but little. He has been twice declared bankrupt, and the last time there was some fuss made over his schooner, the Merry Duchess."

"He possesses a schooner then?"

"Oh, yes! A nice boat. She's in harbour now, I fancy."

"Thank you very much, Mr. Goddard. I am obliged to you for your assistance in this matter."

"Don't mention it. I hope that what I have told you may prove of service to you."

"I'm sure it will. Good-day."

"Good-day, gentlemen."

He accompanied us to the door, then bade us farewell.

"Now what are we to do?" I asked.

"Well, first, I am going back to the office to put a man on to find this schooner, and then I'm going to take an hour or two's rest. By that time we shall know enough to be able to lay our hands on Dr. Nikola and his victim, I hope."

"God grant we may!"

"Where are you going now?"

"Back to Potts Point," I answered.

He thereupon bade each other farewell and set off in different directions.

When I reached Mr. Wetherell's house I learned from the butler that his master had fallen asleep in the library. Not wishing to disturb him, I inquired the whereabouts of my bedroom, and on being conducted to it, laid myself down fully dressed upon the bed. So utterly worn out was I, that my head had no sooner touched the pillow than I was fast asleep. How long I lay there I do not know, but when I woke it was to find Mr. Wetherell standing beside me, holding a letter in his hand. He was white as a sheet, and trembling in every limb.

"Read this, Mr. Wetherell," he cried. "For Heaven's sake tell me what we are to do!"

I sat up on the side of the bed and read the letter he handed to me. It was written in what was evidently a disguised hand, on common note-paper, and ran as follows:—

"To Mr. Wetherell, Potts Point, Sydney."

"Dear Sir,

"This is to inform you that your daughter is in very safe keeping. If you wish to find her you had better be quick about it. What's more, you had better give up consulting the police, and such like, in the hope of getting hold of her. The only way you can get her will be to act as follows: At eight o'clock to-night charter a boat and pull down the harbour as far as Shark Point. When you get there, light your pipe three times, and some one in a boat near by will do the same. Be sure to bring with you the sum of one hundred thousand pounds in gold, and this is most important—bring with you the little stick you got from China Pete, or do not come at all. Above all, do not bring more than one man. If you do not put in an appearance you will not hear of your daughter again. Yours obediently,

"The Man who Knows."

CHAPTER IV.

For some moments after I had perused the curious epistle Mr. Wetherell had brought to my room I remained wrapped in thought.

"What do you make of it?" my companion asked.

"I don't know what to say," I answered, looking at it again. "One thing, however, is quite certain, and that is that, despite its curious wording, it is intended you should take it seriously."

"You think so?"

"I do indeed. But I think when the Inspector arrives it would be just as well to show it to him. What do you say?"

"I agree with you. Let us defer consideration of it until we see him."

When, an hour later, the Inspector put in an appearance, the letter was accordingly placed before him, and his opinion asked concerning it. He read it through without comment, carefully examined the writing and signature, and finally held it up to the light. Having done this he turned to me and said:

"Have you that envelope we found at the Canary Bird, Mr. Wetherell?"

I took it out of my pocket and handed it to him. He then placed it on the table side by side with the letter, and through a magnifying-glass scrutinized both carefully. Having done so, he asked for the envelope in which it had arrived. Mr. Wetherell had thrown it into the waste-paper basket, but a moment's search brought it to light. Again he scrutinized both the first envelope

and the letter, and then compared them with the second cover.

"Yes, I thought so," he said. "This letter was written either by Nikola, or at his desire. The paper is the same as that he purchased at the stationer's shop we visited."

"And what had we better do now?" queried Wetherell, who had been eagerly waiting for him to give his opinion.

"We must think," said the Inspector. "In the first place, I suppose you don't feel inclined to pay the large sum mentioned here?"

"Not if I can help it, of course," answered Wetherell. "But if the worst comes to the worst, and I cannot rescue my poor girl any other way, I would sacrifice even more than that."

"Well, we'll see if we can find her without compelling you to pay anything at all," the Inspector cried. "I've got an idea in my head."

"And what is that?" I cried; for I, too, had been thinking out a plan.

"Well, first and foremost," he answered, "I want you, Mr. Wetherell, to tell me all you can about your servants. Let us begin with the butler. How long has he been with you?"

"Nearly twenty years."

"A good servant, I presume, and a trustworthy man?"

"To the last degree. I have implicit confidence in him."

"Then we may dismiss him from our minds. I think I saw a footman in the hall. How long has he been with you?"

"Just about three months."

"And what sort of a fellow is he?"

"I really could not tell you very much about him. He seems intelligent, quick and willing, and up to his work."

"Is your cook a man or a woman?"

"A woman. She has been with me since before my wife's death—that is to say, nearly ten years. You need have no suspicion of her."

"Housemaid?"

"Two. Both have been with me some time, and seem steady, respectable girls. There is also a kitchen-maid; but she has been with me nearly as long as my cook, and I would stake my reputation on her integrity."

"Well, in that case, the only person who seems at all suspicious is the footman. May we have him up?"

"With pleasure. I'll ring for him."

Mr. Wetherell rang the bell, and a moment later it was answered by the man himself.

"Come in, James, and shut the door behind you," his master said.

The man did as he was ordered, but not without looking, as I thought, a little uncomfortable. The Inspector I could see had noticed this too, for he had been watching him intently, ever since he had appeared in the room.

"James," said Mr. Wetherell, "the Inspector of Police wishes to ask you a few questions. Answer him to the best of your ability."

"To begin with," said the Inspector, "I want you to look at this envelope. Have you seen it before?"

He handed him the envelope of the anonymous letter addressed to Mr. Wetherell. The man took it and turned it over in his hands.

"Yes, sir," he said, "I have seen it before; I took it in at the front door."

"From whom?"

"From a little old woman, sir," the man answered.

"A little old woman!" cried the Inspector, evidently surprised. "What sort of woman?"

"Well, sir, I don't know that I can give you much of a description of her. She was very small, had a sort of nut-cracker face, a little black poke bonnet, and walked with a stick."

"Should you know her again if you saw her?"

"Oh yes, sir."

"Did she say anything when she gave you the letter?"

"Only, 'For Mr. Wetherell, young man.' That was all, sir."

"And you didn't ask if there was an answer? That was rather a singular omission on your part, was it not?"

"She didn't give me time, sir. She just put it into my hand and went down the steps again."

"That will do. Now, Mr. Wetherell, I think we'd better see about getting that money from the bank. You need not wait, my man."

The footman thereupon left the room, while both Mr. Wetherell and I stared at the Inspector in complete astonishment. He laughed.

"You are wondering why I said that," he remarked at last.

"I must confess it struck me as curious," answered Wetherell.

"Well, let me tell you I did it with a purpose. Did you notice that young man's face when he entered the room and when I gave him the letter? There can be no doubt about it; he is in the secret."

harbour disguised as a boatman. We will pick up the boat, as arranged in that letter. In the meantime you must start from the other side in a police boat, pull up to meet us, and arrest the man. Then we will force him to disclose Miss Wetherell's whereabouts, and act upon his information. What do you say?"

"It certainly sounds feasible," said the Inspector, and Mr. Wetherell nodded his head approvingly. At that moment the Marquis entered the room, looking much better than when we had found him on the preceding night, and the conversation branched off into a different channel.

My plot seemed to commend itself so much to Mr. Wetherell's judgment that he ordered his carriage and drove off there and then to his bank, while I went down to the harbour, arranged about a boat, and having done so, proceeded up to the town, where I purchased a false beard, an old dungaree, such as a man loafing about the harbour might wear, and a slouch hat of villainous appearance.

By the time I got back to the house Mr. Wetherell had returned. With great delight he conducted me to his study, and, opening his safe, showed me a number of canvas bags, on each of which was printed £1,000.

"But surely there are not £100,000 there?"

"No," said the old gentleman with a chuckle. "There is the counter-feit of £50,000 there; for the rest I propose to show them these."

So saying he dived his hand into a drawer and produced a sheaf of crisp bank-notes.

"There—these are notes for the balance of the amount."

To be Continued

GREAT BRITAIN'S CENSUS.

IRELAND MAKES A VERY DISCOURAGING SHOWING.

London's Remarkable Growth—Rate of Increase in Most Divisions of United Kingdom Has Steadily Declined Since 1850.

The census of the British Isle which is now being taken, is expected to show a total population of 42,000,000. This expectation is based upon the average decennial rate of increase shown during the last half of the century. The figures contrasting the population of these divisions of the empire a century ago and as estimated to-day is interesting:

	1801.	1901.
England, including Wales.	9,334,549	33,000,000
Ireland, first counted in 1821.	6,801,827	4,250,000
Scotland.	1,068,420	4,350,000

The rate of increase in most of the divisions of the United Kingdom has steadily declined since 1850, and the rate of loss in Ireland, has also fallen correspondingly, a hopeful sign, for the Emerald Isle. The losses are due almost entirely to emigration. In the case of the English emigrants the colonists have been the gainers mainly. Most of the Irish who left their island have come to America to make homes, though a considerable number of the millions who have put the dust of Erin behind them have sought places of abode in all the far portions of the world drawn under the protection of the British flag.

LONDON'S GROWTH.

The growth of London, the first city in the world, is perhaps the most remarkable feature of all. At the beginning of the nineteenth century the Imperial city had a population of 804,845. This has grown to more than 2,200,000 at the beginning of the twentieth century.

The population of London, roughly speaking, doubles itself every four decades. In 1801, out of every ten people in England and Wales one person lived in London. This growth, it is scarcely needful to point out, has not taken place in central London, where the population has been diminishing by about one-twelfth in each of the last three decades. The increase is in the suburbs, where the small house never ceases to encroach and multiply. In the central area, which includes the districts of St. George's, Hanover Square, Westminster, Marylebone, St. Giles, the Strand, Holborn, the City, Shoreditch, Whitechapel and St. George's-in-the-East, the number of houses which cease to be inhabited, or are transferred to the category of "houses not occupied at night," amounts to more than 1,000 each year.

THE BIG CITIES.

The fourteen largest provincial towns in England—Liverpool, Manchester, Birmingham, Leeds, Sheffield, Bristol, Nottingham, Bradford, Hull, Newcastle, Salford, Leicester, Oldham and Portsmouth—do not amount in joint population to the figures of London, even if the growing Outer Ring of suburbs be excluded. But the same growth of population is noticeable in the large towns, and the continued centralization of population is no doubt due to the mutually contributory causes that capital finds in the large towns an unlimited supply of labor and that labor finds a continual opportunity of employment.

A SKILLFUL DODGER.

That bookkeeper of yours never seems to be sick.

No, he's the most expert germ dodger we've ever had in the establishment.

A NERVOUS WRECK

WAS THE CONDITION OF MISS GILLIS FOR EIGHT YEARS.

The Best Doctors' and Hospital Treatment Failed to Help Her, and She Had Almost Lost Hope of Ever Being Well Again—Her Earnest Advice to Other Sufferers.

One of the most common, at the same time one of the most to be dreaded, ailments which afflicts the people of this country is nervous debility. The causes leading to the trouble are various, overwork or worry being among the most prominent. But whatever the cause, the affliction is one that makes life a burden. Such a sufferer for years was Miss Margaret Gillis, of Whim Road Cross, P.E.I. Her life was one of almost incessant misery, and she had come to look upon her condition as incurable, when Dr. Williams' Pink Pills were brought to her notice, and to this life-giving, nerve restoring medicine, she now owes health and happiness. Miss Gillis tells of her illness and cure as follows: "For the past eight years my life has been one of constant misery. My nervous system was shattered, and I was reduced to a mere physical wreck. My trouble began in one of the ailments that so frequently afflict my sex. I was irritable and discouraged all the time, and life did not seem worth living. For several years I was under treatment by doctors. I even went to Boston and entered a hospital where I remained for some time. While there the treatment temporarily benefited me, but soon my condition was worse than ever. Finally my nervous trouble took the form of spasms which caused more suffering than words can tell. When thus attacked I felt as though I was literally being torn apart. I would frequently become unconscious and sometimes would remain in that condition for half an hour. I have sometimes had as many as six of these spasms in a week, and no one who has not similarly suffered can imagine the tired, worn-out, depressed feeling which followed. Doctors seemed utterly unable to do anything for me, and those years of misery can never be forgotten. Then I began taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and in a short while found them helping me. Then another doctor told me he could cure me. I stopped taking the pills, and like the dog in the fable, while grasping at the shadow, I lost the substance. I was soon in as wretched condition as ever. The pills were the only thing that had ever helped me and I determined to begin them again. I continued to take them for nearly nine months, the trouble gradually but surely leaving me, until I am now in almost perfect health and fully released from what I at one time thought would prove a life of constant misery. I cannot praise Dr. Williams' Pink Pills too highly, nor can I too strongly urge those who are ailing to test their wonderful health restoring virtues."

In thousands and thousands of cases it has been proved that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are the greatest blood builder and nerve restorer medical science has yet discovered. The pills act speedily and directly upon the blood and the nerves and thus reach the root of the trouble, effecting thorough and permanent cures. Other medicines merely act upon the symptoms, and when the patient ceases using them they soon relapse into a condition as bad as before. There is no trouble due to poor blood or weak nerves which these pills will not cure. Those who are sick or ailing are urged to give this medicine a fair trial, and are cautioned against the numerous imitations which some dealers offer. The genuine pills always bear the full name "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People" on the wrapper around every box.

HE HAD THEM ALL.

The other day a man walked into a barber's shop, and deposited upon a table a number of articles, which he took from a satchel and arranged with artistic care.

This is pomade, said the visitor. I am well supplied, said the barber. This is bear's grease.

I am full up with bear's grease. Here is some fine bay rum. Don't doubt it; but I make my own bay rum and put on foreign labels. Nobody knows the difference.

Here is some patent cosmetic for the moustache.

I know it is for the moustache, also for the whiskers and all that, but I'm thoroughly stocked and reeking with cosmetic at present.

Here is an electric brush, a duplex elliptic hair dye, lavender water, and a patent face powder.

I don't want any of them. I know you don't.

Then why did you ask me to buy them?

I did not ask you to buy them. Did I say anything to you about buying them?

Come to think of it, you didn't. I did not come here to sell anything. I only wish to let you know that I possess all the toilet articles that a gentleman has any business with. Now, don't try to sell me anything or praise up your wares. I am stocked, stocked, stocked! Now give me an easy shave without asking me to buy anything.

The Watchman AND OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, JUNE 14, 1901.

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

EARLY CLOSING.

The question of early closing has been agitated for some time and is now being balked by the action of one of our West End Merchants. "All work and no play, makes Jack a dull boy," is an old, yet true maxim, and we think the claim of the clerks is perfectly justifiable and will meet with general approval. We understand that all the merchants, with the above exception, have signified their willingness to close at six two nights a week. This system has worked successfully elsewhere and why should it not work well here? If only one man is standing out, never mind; we believe the citizens will stand by the merchants and give him the go by.

A GENEROUS GOVERNMENT.

The Huntington Gleaner, the old time leading Liberal newspaper of this province does not view the present expenditure at Ottawa with the complacency of those Liberals who simply refer to it as "generous." The Gleaner makes a vigorous protest. It says:—

"The worst instances are to be found in the Public Works items, which a bound with votes of local jobs, granted to bribe constituencies at the instances of members who care nothing for the welfare of the Dominion at large. It is safe to say that if every item in the estimates were struck out, which is not really essential to carrying on the business of the Dominion, the gross amount required for 1901-2 would not much exceed 40 millions.

"Happening in a farm house, the writer learned that the wife, a young woman with several children, of tender age, and with nobody to help her, had, in addition to her household duties, to rise every morning at four o'clock to assist in the milking. The daily receipts of that farmer and his wife, eluding from daylight to dark did not average \$3. This industrious couple are representatives of millions all over Canada, of the class upon whom its prosperity rests. It is from the people who work thus and who earn so little that the taxes have to come to pay these millions that are being so lavishly voted at Ottawa. Were members to keep in view the men and women whose toll has to pay the bill they would hesitate when asked to vote the enormous sums the government asks. The country is oppressed by the horde of officials who live upon it, its resources are being wasted upon enterprises which are not of general benefit, taxes are levied and bonuses paid to enrich corporations, and meanwhile the working classes are having a heavier drain on their earnings and the mortgage on the farm as security for the public debt grows."

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Watchman is published every Friday.

GENEVA

Read-making is all the go around this section.

The Misses Bradley entertained quite a number of their friends on Monday evening. An excellent evening was the result.

The cheese factory is having a record run this summer having to ship every week instead of twice a month as heretofore.

CONSTIPATION

Permanently Cured and all its Ill Effects Removed by
Burdock Blood Bitters.

If you've suffered from constipation for years, tried all the remedies you ever heard or read of, without getting more than the relief the one dose of the medicine afforded—if you've been subject to all the miseries associated with constipation, such as sick headache, nausea, biliousness, pimples, eruptions, blood humors, blotches, piles, etc., wouldn't you consider it a blessing to be cured of your constipation so that it would stay cured?

Burdock Blood Bitters can cure you—cure so that the cure will be permanent. It has done so in thousands of cases during the past twenty years.

Just one statement to prove what we say is right.

Mrs. G. Gasby, Portage La Prairie, Man., writes: "For over two years I was troubled with sick headache and constipation. I tried many different pills and patent medicines, but they only gave me slight, temporary relief.

"A lady friend of mine induced me to try Burdock Blood Bitters, and sent me half a bottle of it to start with. I derived so much benefit from that that I continued to use it, and took in all three bottles, which completely cured me.

"That was ten months ago, and as my health has been splendid ever since I have only my kind friend to thank who advised me to take B.B.B."

Manitoba Flour Store.

I beg to remind my friends that I have purchased the business of Mr. John Hay on Railway Avenue, and that I will keep on hand, Flour and Feeds of all kinds which will be sold at Close Market Prices.

Respectfully yours,

GEO. MCGREGOR.

For Sale!

OUR WHOLE STOCK OF
**Dry Goods, Hardware
Boots and Shoes Etc.**

Business Last Year \$8,000.00. Net Profits \$1,200.00.

STOCK NOW ABOUT \$3,500.00.

Apply for terms to—

HILLIKER BROS., Dalesville.

FRASER'S

A FULL LINE OF
Ladies Shirt Waists, Wrappers, White Underwear, Summer Corsets in the ordinary and erect form. Men's and Boys' White and Colored Shirts, Collars and Cuffs.

BOYS' READY-MADE CLOTHING.

We have the latest thing in Ladies and Gent's Umbrellas. No more spilling gloves and hurting your fingers when opening and closing. Works like a charm. Call and see them.

HUGH FRASER, Jr.,

LACHUTE.

For sale—Thoroughbred Berkshire boars, and one Ayrshire bull calf apply to Wm. Summerby, Beech Ridge.

Gentlemen too! We have purchased some choice lines for them; and invite examination of latest shapes. Don't forget we have the "King quality" Boots.

W. Banford

Bring your Calfskins to us. We are paying the highest price.

G. L. Meikle & Co.

For wall tinting use Alabastine, the most beautiful and durable preparation for the purpose on the market. For sale at J. R. McQuat's.

Lachute is the HUB of Argenteuil and we are the Hub of Lachute. This modest claim we back up by the largest selection of goods in our lines between Montreal and Ottawa. This season's Dress Goods are beautiful and clothing you should see it!

W. Banford

Seeds Seeds—Endless variety—10 packets for 25 cents. Come and see them,

G. L. Meikle & Co.

No young man will be satisfied unless he gets a pair of these celebrated J. D. King & Co's. Boots. They are fine, and they wear.

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J. W. COTTINGHAM

Builder and Contractor.

Always on hand

CEMENT, BRICKS, LATHS, LIME, CHIMNEY LININGS, TILES, AND A SUPPLY OF FIRE BRICK & FIRE CLAY.

Placing hot-air furnaces a specialty.

LACHUTE - - QUE.

Re-Opening!

P. JOHNSTON

Begs to inform the public generally that he has re opened business in the stand lately occupied by Wm. Pollock, with a full stock.

SAP PANS, CANS, SPOUTS on hand for the coming season.

A complete line of Regular Shelf Tinware At Lowest Prices.

What is

CASTORIA

Castoria is for Infants and Children. Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by Millions of Mothers. Castoria destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. Castoria cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. Castoria relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. Castoria assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels of Infants and Children, 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.

THE BEST WORKMANSHIP!

I keep right to the front in Fitting, Style and Workmanship.

The Verdict of my customers is;

"You get satisfaction and good workmanship"

Come and look over my stock, you will find some very handsome goods for the season's wear.

D. LAPOINTE

MERCHANT TAILOR,

East End, - - LACHUTE.

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

NEW FELT HATS +
SHIRTS, COLLARS, TIES.

Just opened for Spring and Summer 1901.

During our twenty-six years of experience in business we have never offered such value, more up to date styles, or a larger range to select from, in Felt Hats, Shirts, Collars & Ties.

See them before buying

J. R. McQuat.

LOCAL NEWS.

The many friends of Miss Leona Van Vliet will be pleased to learn that she has received the appointment of principal to the Shawville Academy and that Miss H. Giles has also been appointed principal, assisting in the same school.

The Independent Order of Foresters attended divine service in the Lachute Baptist Church on Sunday last. The Rev. R. E. Smith took for his text John 1-16. "Of his fulness have we all received," and proceeded to show how from our very existence we were the recipients of God's bounty.

The Annual Farmers Excursion, to the Experimental Farm Ottawa, will take place on June 27th, 1901. Train leaving here 7.30 a.m. Ticket good on day of excursion and following day.

The East Settlement friends are holding their annual social in the grove of Mr. W. H. Gordon on Wednesday next, June 19th. Friends are cordially welcomed.

Owing to unforeseen circumstances, Miss Pritchard who was engaged as Principal's assistant for the ensuing year, has been forced to cancel her engagement, and the services of Miss Huxtable of Montreal have been secured for that position.

Lieut. F. Lewis Whitney, of Montreal, was in the County this week in the interests of "B Squadron 6th Hussars." They go into camp at Three Rivers on June 25th. He was the guest of Lieut L. M. Hooker, and they report prospects of a full squadron of excellent men and horses, vacancies being nearly all filled.

On Monday morning last Mr. Robt. Morrison of Batnany had a miraculous escape from being killed. When crossing the C. P. R. track by Simons, Mr. Morrison did not notice the approaching train and but for the warning given by Mr. Rooney, the operator, which caused him to draw his horses to the side just as the Soo train dashed by, there would have been another fatality to record. The crossing is a dangerous one we admit, but why more care is not exercised by those having to cross the track so often and knowing the danger, we are at a loss to understand.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

LAND SEEKERS
60 DAY EXCURSIONS
to the
CANADIAN
NORTH WEST

RETURN FARES
Winnipeg, Deloraine, Antler, Estevan, Bismarck, Moosehead, Hamilton, Swan River \$28

Regina, Moosehead, Yorkton \$30
Prince Albert, Calgary, MacLeod ... \$35
Red Deer, Edmonton \$40

Going June 20. Return Aug. 18
Going July 16. Return Sept. 16
Going July 23. Return Sept. 22

Winnipeg Exhibition July 29 to Aug. 2
Brandon Exhibition July 24 to July 26

For tickets and full information apply to any C. P. Railway agent.

Great Northern Railway OF CANADA.

Short Line Between Quebec and Hawkesbury.

TRAINS LEAVE QUEBEC
(St. Andrew Street Terminal)
DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAY

8:40 A.M. For Notre Dame des Anges, Lac aux Sablons, Ste. Therese, St. Tite, Grand Mere, Shawanigan Falls, St. Boniface, St. Paulin, Ste. Ursule, St. Justin, Joliette, Montreal, New Glasgow, St. Jerome, St. Canot, Lachute, Hawkesbury and intermediate points. Express arrives at Hawkesbury at 4:30 P.M. and Mixed at 12 A.M.

TRAINS ARRIVE QUEBEC
8:25 P.M. From Hawkesbury leaving at 11 A.M. Lachute, St. Jerome, Joliette, Shawanigan Falls, Grand Mere and intermediate points.

Mixed Train from Shawanigan Falls leaves at 12:15 P.M. for Grand Mere, St. Tite, Ste. Therese, Lac aux Sablons, Notre Dame des Anges, etc. and arrives at Riviere a Pierre Junction at 5:10 P.M. where connection is made with Express arriving Quebec at 8:25 P.M. Several local trains run daily between Grand Mere, Joliette, Grand Mere and Shawanigan Falls.

Connections at Riviere a Pierre Junction with C. & N. Ry., At Garneau Junction, Joliette, St. Jerome and Lachute with Canadian Pacific Ry., and at Hawkesbury with Canada Atlantic Railway for Ottawa, Arrivort, Renfrew, Russell, Pembroke, Parry Sound and Depot Harbor. For rates, timetables, and other information apply to General Freight & Passenger Agent, at the Company's General Offices, Quebec.

GUY TOMBS, J. G. SCOTT,
Gen. Frgt & Pass. Agt. General Manager

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

TIME TABLE.
LACHUTE STATION.

GOING EAST:
Mont'l & Bst'n Express 6 20 a.m.
Local Express - 11.22 a.m.
" - 8.53 p.m.
GOING WEST:
Local Express - 9.55 a.m.
" - 7.30 p.m.
"Soo" Express - 11.28 p.m.

Windsor Salt

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



More than one Woman

Who has been cured of backache and kidney trouble by the use of Doan's Pills has written us as follows:

Mrs. Wm. Bishop, Palmyra, Ont., writes: I have used Doan's Pills for lame back and know they are an excellent pill, as two boxes completely cured me.

Mrs. J. T. Dagenais, Montreal, Que., writes: One year ago I suffered terribly with kidney trouble. I consulted several physicians and used their prescriptions without success. I saw Doan's Pills advertised, so procured a box and they made a complete cure.

Mrs. J. P. Griffith, Montague Bridge, P.E.I., writes: About six months ago I suffered terribly with weak and lame back. I took one box of Doan's Pills and am thankful to say that they cured me and I have not had any sign of my trouble since.

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, SOONES BUNS, ROLLS, ETC., and the usual assortment of cakes found in a first-class establishment.

ICE CREAM PARLOR NOW OPEN.

LEMONS, ORANGES, BANANAS, PINEAPPLES and Choice Confectionery.

JOHN HOPE, THE BAKER.

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.
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 a.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. DOWN, Lachute or St. Philippe
W. H. GARRATT, Lachute,
or to
D. WILLIAMSON, Grenville, Pro. Que.

THE BARGAIN CENTRE.

Spring has opened up in good Style, and so have we, with a full and complete stock.

Now that the roads are drying up and the bicycling Season is here call and see

These shirts are the best value.
75c. to \$1.25.

Priestley's Covert Suitings

SPECIALLY ADAPTED FOR

Cycling Costumes

The Most Durable.

The Most Serviceable.

ROLLED ON THE "VARNISHED BOARD."



TRADE MARK



Special lines of CARPETS.

New, Up-to-date Brussels, Velvets, Tapestry, etc. We show the most complete line of Carpets between Montreal and Ottawa. Don't fail to price and examine these Goods.



Collars

The very latest shapes for ladies & gentlemen. Some cheap line on hand just now.

Cuffs

See them.

LADIES

We want you to come and see our Muslins, Prints, Blouses, etc. You can secure a bargain.

GENTLEMEN

We have a well assorted line of Ready-made Clothing which cannot be beat, and we can give you a Good Serviceable Serge Suit, our own make, at \$4.50. We defy competition in these lines.

McFaul Bros.

West End - - LACHUTE.

BANK OF OTTAWA

HEAD OFFICE, OTTAWA, ONT.

Capital, authorized \$2,000,000
Capital, subscribed 1,994,000
" Fully paid up - 1,993,940
" Res. - - - 1,660,455

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Alexandria, Arrivort, Avonmore, Bracebridge, Carleton Place, Hawkesbury, Keewatin, Kemptonville, Lenark, Mattawa, Ottawa, Parry Sound, Pembroke, Rat Portage, Renfrew, Smith's Falls, Toronto, Vankleek Hill, Winchester.

QUEBEC.
Hull, Lachute, Montreal, Shawinigan Falls.

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Dauphin, Portage la Prairie, Winnipeg. CHARLES MACKEN, 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



Extra Value!

Scotch Ginghams
Zephyr Ginghams
Colored Piques, Etc

BEAUTIFUL PATTERNS AND COLORINGS.

These goods are to be largely worn in the cities this season, in dresses and blouses. We are prepared for a large demand in Lachute. Call in at once and look over our table and note the extraordinary price. Your choice at 12 cents per yard of these beautiful goods.....

Ladies Blouses in all styles. White Muslin Blouses, a Specialty

Wm. BANFORD:

HOUSEHOLD.

WAYS WITH RHUBARB.

Rhubarb Baked.—Peel and cut the stalks into inch lengths, put into an earthenware dish with a little more than 1 cup sugar to 2 cups fruit, and only enough water to keep it from burning. Bake until done. Serve with the whites of 2 eggs whipped to a stiff froth with 2 tablespoons white sugar. This is much nicer than when stewed and requires less sugar.

Rhubarb Cobbler.—Sift 2 cups flour with 2 tablespoons baking powder and 1-2 teaspoon salt. Rub in 2 tablespoons butter. Beat 1 egg very light and add it to 3-4 cup sweet milk. Mix with the flour, and make to a soft dough. Line the sides of a baking dish with the crust. Fill the dish with rhubarb cut in small pieces and sweeten with 3 cups sugar to 1 quart fruit. Cover the top of the dish with crust, cut a small opening in the centre and bake for half an hour in a moderate oven. Serve with sweetened whipped or plain cream flavored with lemon.

Rhubarb Sherbet.—Simmer 1 qt rhubarb cut in inch pieces with 1 qt water until perfectly tender. Add the grated rind of 1 lemon and 1 cup white sugar, stirring until the latter is all dissolved. Cool and strain. Keep on ice until time to serve. It should be very cold.

Rhubarb Fool.—Cut up 1 qt rhubarb and put in a baking dish with 1 cup water and sufficient sugar to make very sweet. Bake until tender. When done, rub through a coarse sieve, then get away to get very cold. Just before serving, stir in 1 qt rich sweet cream.

Rhubarb Pie.—Line a pie plate with good crust, and fill with rhubarb cut in small pieces. Sprinkle generously with sugar, some small bits of butter and 1 teaspoonful flour. Cover with a top crust, cut a hole in the centre and bake in a moderate oven. Serve with sweetened whipped cream flavored with lemon.

Rhubarb with Rice Border.—Cook 1-2 lb carefully washed rice in a kettle of boiling water for five minutes. Drain, turn the rice into a double boiler, add 1 pt milk and 2 tablespoons white sugar, and cook until almost dry, stirring occasionally. Pack into a buttered border mold, if this is not convenient, a substitute may be made by placing a small mold inside of a larger one, and buttering it—the small one on the outside, and set away until cold. Then turn out on a small platter. Fill the center with very sweet baked rhubarb, and heap over it sweetened whipped cream.

Rhubarb and Rice Pudding.—Place a layer of plain boiled rice in a buttered pudding dish, cover with a layer of rhubarb cut in small pieces, and sprinkle thickly with sugar and bits of butter. Add another layer of rice (it should be sweetened), then more rhubarb and sugar, and continue thus until the dish is full, having the last layer of rice, sprinkle over the juice of a lemon, some sugar, and bits of butter. Bake for 20 minutes in a moderate oven. Cover if it browns too quickly. Serve with cream or any plain sweet sauce.

GOOD PUDDING RECIPES.

Orange.—Peel and pink to pieces 4 or 5 oranges, according to size, put into a pudding dish, sprinkling sugar between each layer. Be careful to take out all the seeds, as they give a bitter taste. Take the yolk of 3 eggs, 1 tablespoon corn starch, 1 cup sugar and 1 qt sweet milk. Boil this custard. When done and while still hot, pour it over the oranges. Beat the whites of the eggs to a stiff froth, add 2 tablespoons powdered sugar and put mixture over the pudding, which set in a pan of water to keep the oranges from burning and place in the oven until the eggs become a delicate brown color.

Kiss.—Beat the yolks of 3 eggs and 1-2 cup sugar very light, add 1-2 cup sugar very light, add 1-4 tablespoon corn starch, stir this into a pint of boiling milk and cook on the stove until it thickens. Pour into a pudding dish. Beat the whites of the eggs to a stiff froth, add 1-2 cup sugar, spread on the top and brown in the oven.

Cottage.—One cup sugar, butter the size of a walnut, 1-2 cup milk, 2 eggs beaten separately, 1-2 cups flour, and 2 teaspoons baking powder. Serve with lemon sauce.

WITH A CANEUL OF SALMON.

If possible open the can and remove the contents several hours before serving.

To serve uncooked, remove all bits of bone and skin, drain off the oil, and arrange on a bed of lettuce leaves, breaking the meat as little as you can. Garnish the dish with thin slices of lemon.

Sandwiches No. 1.—To each cupful of cold meat add two tablespoonfuls of thick, sweet cream and a little salt. Work to a smooth paste. Spread thin slices of bread lightly with butter. Lay between two slices of

bread place a thick layer of the prepared meat.

Sandwiches No. 2.—To each cupful of meat add a little salt, one tablespoonful of lemon juice and three tablespoonfuls of butter. Let this last be soft enough so the whole can be worked to a smooth paste. Spread the bread with this paste, using no butter.

Scalloped Salmon.—Heat one cupful of sweet milk, and when it comes to the boiling point add to it one tablespoonful of flour and one tablespoonful of butter which have been rubbed together until smooth. Put the contents of a one-pound can of salmon minus bones, skin and oil in a baking dish, and pour the sauce over it, shaking the dish to thoroughly mix the two. Cover half an inch deep with cracker crumbs into which enough melted butter has been stirred to flavor them. Bake in the oven until the crumbs are a rich brown, and serve hot.

Salmon-Loaf.—Make a sauce as above, stir in one half dozen crackers crumbed fine, and just before taking from the fire four well-beaten eggs; then stir in a canful of salmon prepared as above. Pour into a baking dish, powdered with cracker crumbs, and bake a light brown.

CHILDREN'S EATING AT ALL TIMES.

Here are some reasons that children should not be indulged too much in the matter of promiscuous eating. In the first place, if you allow them to acquire the habit you expose them to a great deal of discomfort upon occasions when, in traveling, for instance, food may not be instantly accessible to gratify the capricious appetite.

Secondly, you subject yourself to the chance of embarrassment. When you take the little ones shopping, or when they accompany you on visits, a series of requests for dainties may cause you blushes.

Thirdly, and this comes last, as being the natural climax, you undermine their health. They will be incomparably harder and healthier if you accustom them to plain food and regular meals, than if you permit this incessant tasting of unsubstantial things, spoiling the palate as well as the digestion.

YOUR CANARY.

Don't forget to give your canary the best of water and seed every day. See that he has a good fish bone. Clean his cage every day. Keep him out of the hot sun and the glare of night lights and let him have some sunshine. Talk to him; talk to him with a kind voice. Let him out of the cage occasionally. We give crumbs of bread soaked in milk, lettuce, chickweed, a little piece of egg. Sometimes a little fruit, a nut and lots of good things and let him eat or reject as he pleases.

Remember he is a prisoner in confinement, dependent on you every day for health and life, and constantly strive to make him happy. A little 10 cent looking glass will greatly add to his happiness. Take care that neither sun or other light reflected shall dazzle him.

SPEED RECORDS ON THE OCEAN.

English Torpedo-Destroyer Viper Is the Fastest Boat.

The following brief statistical review of ocean speed records for the various classes of ships is compiled by Ueberall, the organ of the German Maritime Association: "The Deutschland, of the Hamburg-American line, is now the swiftest commercial vessel. She made the trip from New York to Plymouth, 2983 marine miles, in five days, seven hours, in September, 1900, which corresponds to an average speed of 23.36 knots.

This speed is surpassed only by torpedo boats. In 1870 the record was held by the *Miranda*, with a speed of 16.2 knots; in 1893 a torpedo-boat built in the Schichau works made 27.4 knots, and later this was surpassed by the English torpedo-boats and destroyers, with speeds of 31 knots. These were in turn beaten in 1897 by the *Turbinia*, another English torpedo-boat, driven by a steam-turbine and making 32.76 knots.

In 1898 the Schichau works was back the record with torpedo-boats built for China, whose speed was 35.2 knots with a displacement of 280 tons. This record was not beaten until last summer, when the English torpedo-destroyer *Viper* made 35.8 knots at its trials. A similar boat, the *Cobra*, built at Elswick, has made 35.89 knots.

HOW CORKED BOTTLES TRAVEL.

Numbers of experiments have been made to test the speed and destination of corked bottles thrown into the sea in various parts of the world. The most remarkable example we ever heard of was that in which a bottle travelled 6,000 miles in about two years and a half—roughly, at the rate of 51-2 miles a day. It travelled from 53 deg. north latitude and 60 deg. west longitude to Western Australia.

The best way to overcome error is to emphasize the truth it ignores.

A brave retreat may show greater courage than a foolhardy advance.

It is a poor plan to reprove a man for walking lame by knocking him down.

NEW GUNS FOR OLD ONES.

RE-ARMAMENT OF THE BRITISH ARMY IN THE AIR.

What Has Been the Result—The Scramble in England for More Guns Together With the Secret of a New Rifle.

The air is full of re-armament. Expenditure is being undertaken and contemplated which not the most ardent advocate of reform could have dared to hope for fifteen months back, writes a London correspondent.

Unfortunately, as usually happens when inertia is suddenly galvanized by panic into feverish energy, the national treasury is being reduced by vast sums of money which might easily have been saved by timely and judicious outlay.

One of the principal sources of this waste has undoubtedly been the recent desperate struggles to make up for our lamentable deficiency in artillery. The immediate consequence of this has been that we have paid through the nose for a large number of guns which can never become the pattern of our British artillery, and whose introduction into the service has destroyed, for a time, at any rate, that absolute homogeneity which is such an indispensable condition of all true military efficiency.

Let it be said at once that the whole defect of our present artillery field gun has been a deficiency of range in South Africa, where the condition of the atmosphere allowed guns to be trained on objectives which would have been invisible in any different climate.

Apart from this, the incontestable fact remains that the admirable weapon and carriage, with its non-recoil attachment, which the Royal Arsenal at Woolwich manufactured, has, for simplicity, for endurance under the most violent tests, and rapidity of fire equal to all the demands of warfare, shown itself to be absolutely unsurpassable.

Indeed, so wonderfully has our artillery carriage and equipment stood the wear and tear of this campaign of constant movement over a rough and roadless country, that artillery officers strongly deprecate the abandonment of a pattern proved by such exceptional tests for one which threatens to be of greater weight and complication, and of far less strength and durability.

Such, too, is the homogeneity of our existing equipment that its various parts are interchangeable throughout, so that the damaged portions of one gun can, if necessary, be made up from another.

Therefore it is not too soon for the nation to realize the fact that a real danger to its military efficiency is being incurred by the panic expenditure, into which it is being rushed by the quick-firing craze.

It is the expressed opinion of the best artillery authorities, that the unlimited orders to private firms for quick-firers to which the Government has committed itself will result in the service being saddled with a new cumbersome artillery in which the lightness, simplicity, and endurance of the Arsenal batteries will be replaced by a ponderousness and delicacy of mechanism directly inimical to the well known mobility and efficiency of our artillery arm.

AN UNNECESSARY AGITATION.

The charge against the Government is that, whereas increase of range and sufficient rapidity of fire might have been obtained with a sacrifice of the characteristic simplicity and strength of the British batteries, they have weakly yielded to influence of long-standing, lately culminating in a well engineered, degrading of the Arsenal guns, which—if we except the matter of range—have shown such splendid qualities in South Africa.

It is very evident from the seriously defective breech action of the 108 guns recently imported from Germany that the general craze for quick-firing mechanism has outstripped the dictates of expediency. And it is now freely whispered that the new artillery which we may expect to have shortly on our hands, threatens to exhibit a serious weakness in this very direction.

At any rate, I am able to certify that it is the confident expectation in the inner circle of the artillery world that a serious storm threatens to break over the head of the Government with reference to the manner in which they were induced to place contracts of such value and consequence to the future efficiency of the national defence.

Only a weapon and carriage giving the highest efficiency and satisfaction to our artillery men can justify the action they have taken, or silence the by no means pleasant stories which might be told in this connection. And such perfection it now seems impossible to hope for.

CHANGES IN OUR RIFLE.

We are on the eve of new things in small arms.

It is no longer doubtful that the Lee-Enfield has not been all that it should be either in loading or sighting.

The chief merit claimed for our magazine system has been that a reserve of cartridges was always held in readiness for an emergency, and that single-loading usefully restricted the expenditure of ammunition.

Against this it is urged that the greatly increased difficulty of fire dis-

cipline makes it a dangerous thing to rely upon the invariable preservation of his magazine supply by the soldier in action; also that the theoretical readiness for emergency is limited to an expenditure of ten cartridges, and when these are done with single-loading is all that is left to fall back upon, as the existing magazine cannot be loaded with anything like sufficient rapidity.

Again, the provision of a clip system for the magazine only would most undesirably involve the cartridge supply in the field by necessitating the carriage and issue of two different patterns of ammunition packets, a contingency to be avoided at all costs.

Soldiers who have used both the Mauser and Lee-Enfield in action declare that not only can they load and fire the former with as much rapidity as the latter with magazines, but that the Mauser system of loading allows the eye to be kept on the objective, while firing, with much greater facility than is possible with the Lee-Enfield. This is an important fact which undoubtedly goes a long way to account for the accurate results obtained with the former weapon.

At the present moment the Government factories at Enfield are hard at work upon a conversion of the least satisfactory features of the Lee-Enfield breech mechanism. This, however, is intended to provide only for the immediate future, for already there is something else behind the scenes, of which the secret is known to the writer.

FAMOUS SHOEMAKERS.

Some Eminent Men Who Worked on the Bench.

No one but a shoemaker could have thought Coleridge serious in his strange saying that the shoemaker's bench had produced more eminent men than any other handicraft. Hans Christian Andersen, who needs no introduction, may head the list, and Hans Sachs of Nuremberg, who, though he made shoes all his life, yet also made 6,000 poems, plays, farces, and rhyming fables, may be put next.

Sir Cloudesley Shovel was a shoemaker until he listed in the Navy, and so was Sir Christopher Minns, another English admiral. John Hewson, one of Cromwell's colonels, and a signer of Charles I's death warrant; Samuel Bradburn, the "Demosthenes of Methodism," as well as a bishop; James Lackington, whose catalogue of publications reached the total—enormous for that time—of 30,000 volumes in 1787—all these were cobblers at first, if not at the last.

Continuing the English list, William Gifford, whose memory is preserved by a complimentary allusion in Byron's "English Bards and Scotch Reviewers," and whose body is buried in Westminster Abbey; George Fox, the arch-Quaker; William Carey, a missionary, famous a century ago, and who read the proofs of the Bible in twenty-seven languages; Samuel Drew, "the Locke of the nineteenth century," whose experience as an author led him to formulate the sad truth that "the man who makes shoes is sure of his wages, but the man who makes books is never sure of any thing;" Thomas Holcroft, whose name is not nearly so well known as that of a single one of his plays, "The Road to Ruin;" the Bloomfield brothers, whom Byron thus apostrophized:—

Ye tuneful cobblers still your notes prolong.

Compose at once a slipper and a song;

John Pounds, and lesser lights too numerous to mention, were English shoemakers.

In the United States, Roger Sherman, one of the "signers," leads the list in time, but Vice-President Henry Wilson in rank. Besides these were Congress-men Sheffey and Noah Webster, not the lexicographer, but the founder of the Massachusetts Peace Society. And ex-Governors H. P. Baldwin, of Michigan, and William Claflin, of Massachusetts, if they never made shoes, at least dealt in them largely enough to be named here.

DISCOVERY OF MANGANESE ORE.

Work of Uncovering Deposits on South Shore of Conception Bay Begun.

The reported discovery of manganese ore on the south shore of Conception Bay, a few miles from Belle Isle, is confirmed. Arrangements have been made by a representative of the Dominion Iron and Steel Company with a number of persons who hold the claims, and gangs of men are now at work uncovering the deposits. The extent of the deposits already under license is very large and it is expected that more will be discovered.

The average percentage of manganese in the ore has yet to be determined, but the importance of the discovery in connection with the working of the great iron mines on Belle Isle and the iron industries at Sydney will probably be very great. The needed supply of manganese, which is required as a flux in the manufacture of the best steel, has been found close beside the iron, and apparently in large quantities.

It is remarkable that while the ores have been viable for generations no one found out their value until recently. The discovery is expected to create a revolution in the district. The new source of employment has come just in time, as the fisheries of Conception Bay have long been declining and the inhabitants have been forced to resort to distant Labrador to earn their means of livelihood.

ON THE FARM.

RAISING CALVES IN ENGLAND.

A method of raising calves, as practiced at the County Council School in Newton Rigo, was given by the principal of the school to the Northumberland Dairy Farmer's Society in England at a recent meeting. The calf was taken away from the cow as soon as born, rubbed dry with straw and well bedded and covered with more straw, and then about half an hour afterward was fed about a pint of the mother's milk blood warm. Afterward the feeding was as follows:

First week.—It's own mother's milk warm three times a day, commencing with about a pint and a half at a time, and increasing to two quarts on the fourth day.

Second week.—Two quarts of warm new milk, not necessarily its own mother's, three times a day.

Third week.—Two quarts of warm milk, half new and half skim or separated, three times a day, with a half pint of linseed soup to each quart of skim milk.

Fourth week.—Same as third, with handful of sweet meadow hay to nibble at.

Fifth week.—Two and a half quarts of warm skim milk three times a day, a half pint of linseed soup to each quart, and a little sweet meadow hay after morning and evening meals, to be continued with gradually increasing quantities of hay till the end of the eighth week.

Ninth week.—Omit the linseed soup, and after the midday milk, give a single handful of broken linseed cake and a little pulped swedes; grass instead of swedes in summer, hay as before.

Twelfth week.—Omit midday milk and give three-fourths pound of mixed linseed cake and crushed oats, and half a gallon of pulped swedes—grass in summer—at midday, continuing morning and evening skim milk and hay as before.

If necessary milk may be entirely discontinued at five months old, and one pound of mixed linseed cake and crushed oats be given, to each calf, with increasing quantities of hay and roots, sliced or whole; but if skim milk be plentiful it cannot be put to better use than giving the calves one or two drinks of it each day up to the age of eight or nine months.

To prepare linseed soup, put two pints of linseed to soak over night in four gallons of water, boil and stir the next day for half an hour and five minutes before the boiling is finished add half a pound of flour—previously mixed with enough water to prevent it being lumpy—to counteract the laxative tendency to the linseed.

POULTRY NOTES.

Never let the young turkeys get wet.

Be sure that the hens are free from lice.

Turkeys need careful attention until they are well feathered.

Geese are great grazers and will eat and thrive on grass.

The greater the number of eggs the less the cost of production.

Make the perches about eighteen inches above the ground.

Feed plenty of buttermilk to the hens.

Diarrhea often shows the same symptoms as cholera.

A young orchard is a very good place to build the poultry house in.

A very good plan of feeding oatmeal is to wet it with milk.

Provide a separate coop for each brood of chicks, giving them all of the room possible.

Feed good, clean feed, and just enough to keep your fowls in good health and flesh.

Do not undertake to make a specialty of poultry raising unless willing to look after the little things.

A very good plan is to have two sets of roosting poles, setting them out of the house when not in use.

Scabby-leg is a contagious disease caused by a small insect; any kind of grease frequently applied will cause it to disappear.

In setting eggs for hatching endeavor to pick out smooth, medium sized, well developed eggs, and from hens or pullets well developed.

All perches should be made movable in order to facilitate the cleaning out of the house and applying some insecticide on the roosts.

When the hens appear droopy it may be traced to one of several causes—large lice on the head or neck, colds from draughts of air or indigestion.

The reports of extraordinary profits from one hen or even a selected flock of half a dozen hens should be no guide in making estimates of the possible profits from a large flock.

Especially at this time it is of no advantage in having the hen wear her chicks too early; wait at least until they are reasonably well feathered.

SOME POPULAR BELIEFS.

WHY CROSSED KNIVES ARE SAID TO BE UNLUCKY.

What Spilling the Salt Meant—The Ill-Luck of Breaking a Looking Glass—The Superstition of No. 13.

Why is it bad luck to cross the knives at table? Well, the original knife used at the table was nothing less than the dagger which all men wore in their belts, ready either for parrying the mutton, or for cutting throats.

Every sailor wears the knife to this

A MINISTER OF RICHMOND HILL.

Rev. F. Elliott Frankly and Strongly Endorses Dodd's Kidney Pills.

The Great Kidney Remedy Inspires Gratitude Wherever It Goes—No Medicine so Highly Endorsed—What a Minister of the Gospel has to say about Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Richmond, Hill, May 20.—Special.—A sensation was caused in this township when it was reported that the Rev. F. Elliott had published a strong letter in the papers, endorsing a patent medicine. This happened some little time ago, but the matter has not been forgotten. The medicine in question was the famous Dodd's Kidney Pills and the Rev. Mr. Elliott is still in the receipt of frequent enquiries about his experience with them.

To a recent questioner who asked him about Dodd's Kidney Pills Mr. Elliott was quite outspoken.

"I believe Dodd's Kidney Pills to be an excellent remedy," said he. "I see no reason whatever why I should not recommend them; they have helped me and I believe they will help others. If they were not a strictly honest, meritorious, reliable cure for everything they are claimed to be, nothing would be more objectionable or further from my thoughts than for me to endorse them to anyone, much less lend my name to a printed statement. But as the facts stand I hold by my former course and shall always be happy to recommend Dodd's Kidney Pills by any means in my power."

The letter referred to in which Mr. Elliott endorses Dodd's Kidney Pills, was published in this paper some time ago. It reads as follows:

"I feel it my duty to inform you of the great benefit I have derived from using Dodd's Kidney Pills. Last spring in particular when suffering from lame back, pain and weakness was so great I could hardly turn or get out of bed. Knowing it all came from disordered kidneys, I began to use Dodd's Kidney Pills and my pain and lameness soon disappeared. I consider Dodd's Kidney Pills a good reliable medicine for the diseases for which they are recommended."

"When I hear people complain of lame back or Rheumatism, I always say, 'Why don't you take Dodd's Kidney Pills.' I wish to add that this testimonial is entirely unsolicited and only 'good will to men' would induce me to allow my name to be published in this connection.—Rev. F. Elliott."

day which serves him constantly both at work and at meal-times, and the belt-knife of the British mariner is a thing very justly dreaded in foreign seaports. In days when private quarrels

WERE ALWAYS FOUGHT

out with dagger or sword—and that is not so very long ago—the very beginning of a dispute, made the womenfolk nervous for their husbands, brothers or sons concerned in the argument.

The crossing of blades was the sure sign of a fight and it's no wonder the women found crossed knives suggesting misfortune. But there is no reason why crossed knives on the family dinner-table should suggest the idea of duelling nowadays. They have ceased to mean bad luck.

Spilling the salt meant once the worst of bad luck. Salt was, until quite lately very expensive, a dear necessity, as it is to-day among the natives of India. So important was it that the finding of salt-springs in Cheeshire, England, first brought merchants from Europe into savage Britain, opened up the earliest English trade, and led to the civilization of the island. The very phrase "worth his salt," means "worth his wages," and "true to their salt," is a catchword to express the loyalty of soldiers to their Service. The word salary means salt-money. Because it was so important, old English usage placed the salt-box in the middle of the table, that all hands might be within reach. The family and the guests sat "above the salt," the servants "below the salt," and so the difference of rank was created between

"GENTLE" AND "SIMPLE."

In the regatta at the Tower of Lon-

Sozodont

A Perfect Liquid Dentifrice for the Teeth and Breath

25¢

Sozodont Tooth Powder

Both forms of Sozodont at the Stores or by Mail; price, 25c. each; Large Sizes, together, 75c. HALL & RUCKEL, Montreal.

don the salt-box is one of the most gorgeous ornaments, built like a castle of silver, heavily gilded. Such being the importance of the salt-box, the upsetting of it was something more than an accident. It was an event. But suppose that the guest of the house, or the ambassador from foreign parts, upset the salt, it was taken as a sign that he betrayed the "bread-and-salt" of hospitality, turned against the hand that fed him, and was only in the house as a spy to betray its master.

The spilling of salt was taken as a providential warning of coming attack, of danger drawing near the house. That is why it became a sign of bad luck.

Now, as to the ill-luck of breaking a looking-glass. Before there was such a thing as a workhouse there were plenty of poor old women left friendless, and long past doing any work to win their bread.

They knew the world, they knew the herbs in the field, and garden which were useful in case of sickness, and they did no harm by

SELLING GOOD ADVICE.

or a little medicine, so they managed to keep body and soul together. They were called "wise women." They were supposed to possess powers. It was whispered that they had sold themselves to the Evil One.

Many a poor old woman, pretending to be "wise," for the sake of attracting customers, was haled up before the magistrates, charged with witchcraft, and burned to death as a punishment. Suppose one wanted to get rid of any enemy, the usual thing was to consult the local witch, and she would provide a little image of clay, or a rag doll, supposed to represent the person who was hated. Stick pins into the doll, and the enemy would suffer the pains of "pins and needles," hang the doll in your chimney, and the enemy would "burn for ever," break or destroy the doll, and the enemy would be overtaken with sudden and awful death.

The charges of the witch were really very moderate, considering, and it was good to know that you could kill your enemy by merely destroying his image. Even his image in a looking glass was quite sufficient, if you promptly broke the glass. That is why it became unlucky to break any looking-glass which had the honour of reflecting your face. It is certainly a fact that.

A LOOKING-GLASS FELL.

and broke in the State apartments at Windsor just before the late Queen died.

The witches used to sell "charms," which were supposed to ward off all sorts of danger, and that is the origin of the charms worn on watch chains. Most famous of all talismans is the horseshoe, as hung over door-

bered thirteen. The unlucky bedroom is numbered as a rule, "12 bis," or "12a," which is supposed to make it perfectly safe to sleep in. At English hotels one can generally get room thirteen when the rest of the house is crowded. Before the "Drummond Castle" sailed on her last voyage, a passenger turned up late, and found that there was only one vacant berth in the cabin—number thirteen. He chanced it, and, so far from meeting with bad luck when the ship foundered off Ushant, he was the only passenger saved.

The idea that forty days of bad weather follows rain on St. Swithin's Day comes from a fine old Saxon legend. St. Swithin was Lord Chancellor in the reign of King Ethelbert, and when he died in the year 862, he left directions that his body should be buried in Winchester Cathedral, but in some spot where the rain might fall on his grave.

Afterwards the monks, thinking that it was beneath the saint's dignity and theirs that he should be exposed to the weather like a common man, attempted to dig him up for removal to the shelter of the church. The attempt was a total failure being prevented by a deluge of rain day after day for six weeks. According to tradition, they afterwards succeeded in moving the saint, despite all protests from the weather, and for a thousand years a tomb was pointed out in the cathedral as that of St. Swithin. At last, in 1797, the matter was put to the test. It being a known fact that St. Swithin's head was buried in Canterbury Cathedral. The sculptured stone was raised, and underneath it was found a skeleton of some other personage, with skull complete. So it seems that the old saint triumphed over the monks, and still lies out under the rain, which keeps him no kindly in memory.

A CORNER IN CARDS.

France Makes a Profit Out of Their Manufacture.

Of all the ways of protecting an industry, that adopted by the Government of France, for making a profit out of the manufacture of cards must certainly take rank as being among the strangest.

In the first place, there is no half-heartedness about dealing with foreign competition, for the importation of cards is simply prohibited; while the manufacture is so hedged in by severe laws that it is in comparative few hands.

One of these hands, at least, is Governmental, for the paper on which the suits are printed is manufactured by the Government, which insures its exclusive use by prohibiting the card makers from employing any other.

Furthermore, the Government does not allow anyone to make the court cards, or the ace of clubs, the plates for these belonging to the State, which merely sells the slips of printed paper to the makers, who have only to colour them and print the common cards on the special paper which they have to buy from the properly constituted authorities.

These French cards are smaller than our own, but they are scarcely so expensive, for an excellent pack can be bought for twenty-five cents, and there is scarcely any demand for cards which are dearer than forty cents a pack.

CEYLON AND INDIA TEA, GREEN OR BLACK. A GREAT NAME

has been made for machine-rolled Ceylon and India Tea. The purity, cleanliness and economy of this tea are responsible for its popularity. Ever decreasing consumption shows that it is only a matter of time when JAPAN teas will be a thing of the past.

"SALADA" Ceylon Teas are sold in sealed lead packets only, never in bulk. Black, Mixed or uncoloured Ceylon Green. Sample on application. Address "SALADA," Toronto.

ways, worn as a breast-pin in miniature. Originally the sign was a crescent moon; but any crescent was good, and horseshoes were easily had, and served just as well. Two thousand years ago the Greeks and Romans wore the charm as the symbol of the goddess Diana, the charm which saved one from the evil eye. That is the origin—protection from the power of the evil eye; and if anybody looks crossways at you, squints at you, or makes you nervous by staring, you can only save yourself from being blighted with evil by presenting the points of a crescent in self-defence. A horseshoe does; but if that is too cumbersome, point the first and little fingers, tucking in the second and third fingers, which makes a very passable crescent figure, besides being cheap. The Italians, a most economical people, defend themselves thus, when they meet an Englishman, a snap-shot camera, or anything doubtful.

The superstition about sitting down thirteen at table has arisen from the memory of the Last Supper. There is the beginning of the idea that the number thirteen is unlucky in all sorts of ways. On the Continent you may

Vessels of 4,000 tons can ascend the St. Lawrence to Montreal, a distance of 1,000 miles from the sea. Only one other river in the world, the Amazon, is navigable to such a distance for craft as large.

KAWARTHA LAKES

One of the finest of the many excellent summer outings open to the tourist on a holiday is a trip through the Kawartas Lakes, Lindsay, Cobourg, or Lakefield, are the best points to start in from, and the scenery is well worth the time, to say nothing of the fresh air the traveller can imbibe. The steamers which are running in the route, are all fast, safe craft and are well appointed. The Kawartas Lakes are the summer pleasure grounds of the continent.

UNPARALLELED GENEROSITY.

Town Councillor—Have you heard, Mr. Skinfint, that our generous townsman, Mr. Muller, is defraying the cost of a new promenade all round the town? We think a wealthy man like yourself might also do something for us.

Skinfint—Well, what do you say to my giving you a park of oak trees?

Town Councillor—Oh, you noble-hearted philanthropist. Why, do you really mean to—

Skinfint—Yes, yes; I'll make the town a present of an oak forest. You have only to find the land, and I will supply you with as many acorns as you may want for seed.

LUDELLA

CEYLON TEA

Is made for all classes. It is the best product of Ceylon gardens and Canadian skill.

Lead Packages 25, 50, 75, 100 and 250 casks

PAINTS FOR ALL



There is just one kind of paint all should have; that is the best paint. Poor paint never pays. Don't use cheap paint if you want your work to last—if you want your house to look well. Buy only a good old standard brand.

RAMSAY'S PAINTS

are the recognized standard brands in Canada, and have been for sixty years. Don't take some other just because a dealer wants to sell you. Send to us and ask for BOOKLET "K" FREE. It will tell you all about paint and show you how some beautiful homes are painted with Ramsay's Paint.

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PAINT MAKERS,
MONTREAL.
Est'd 1842.

If You Want best results SHIP all your BUTTER, EGGS, POULTRY, APPLES, other FRUITS and PRODUCE, to Limited, Car, West Market and California St., Toronto.

Finland turns the tables on England in lunacy statistics. Out of a million Finns, 1,700 only are fit subjects for the lunatic asylum. No part of England drops below 2,500. London heads the list with 3,610 mad people in each of her 5 millions. Harder-headed Scotland has 2,530 a million.

Stratford, 4th Aug., 1893.

Messrs. C. C. RICHARDS & Co. Gentlemen,—My neighbor's boy, 4 years old, fell into a tub of boiling water and got scalded fearfully. A few days later his legs swelled to three times their natural size and broke out in running sores. His parents could get nothing to help him till I recommended MINARD'S LINIMENT, which, after using two bottles, completely cured him, and I know of several cases around here almost as remarkable, cured by the same Liniment and I can truly say I never handled a medicine which has had as good a sale or given such universal satisfaction. M. HIBERT, General Merchant.

In Holland's swampy provinces 9 per cent. of recruits to the Army are rejected as being under height. This proportion in other provinces is only 5.

TO CURE A COUGH IN ONE DAY

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c

The land-tax in Egypt amounts to 5 million sterling a year, being £200,000 more than the estimated land-tax for all China.

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, relieves pain, cures whooping cough and is the best remedy for diarrhoea, etc. It is sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and get for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup."

In the year 1861 there were but 51 hospitals in the United Kingdom. This number has grown to 498 in the present year.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc.

222 out of a million Englishmen attain to a fortune of £200,000, and no fewer than 1,000 to the comfortable sum of £25,000.

MONTREAL HOTEL DIRECTORY. AVENUE HOUSE. Family Hotel rates 25c per day.

The value of houses in Scotland has increased from 90 millions in 1851 to nearly £40 millions at present—a record for the United Kingdom.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

LARGEST KITCHEN IN THE WORLD

This is in the great Parisian store, the Bon Marche, which has 4,000 employees. The smallest kettle contains 100 quarts and the largest 500. Each of fifty roasting-pans is big enough for 500 cutlets. Every dish for baking potatoes holds 225 lb. When omelets are on the bill of fare 7,800 eggs are used at once. For cooking fifty cooks and 100 assistants are always at the ranges.

Thanks, dear Mr. Brandy for your advice about 40¢ Monsoon Ceylon Tea. I have tried it + must say it is most delicious. My husband now says that breakfast is something to look forward to.

Italy and Spain have fewer houses in proportion to their population than any other countries in the world; the Argentine Republic and Uruguay have most.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

In the past 40 years Great Britain has produced 40 million tons of steel, or about one-third of the world's total product.

\$100 Reward, \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one remedy for diphtheria that science has been able to find. It is called MINARD'S LINIMENT. It is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Cauterizing is a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Minard's Liniment is a powerful, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the germs, and the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer a \$100 Reward for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. E. W. GROVE & CO., TOLEDO.

Sold by druggists, etc. Minard's Family Pills are the best.

He—I point out your faults because I love you. She—Nonsense! If you really loved me you would think my faults were excellences.

Minard's Liniment Cures Cough in Cows.

Don't you see that sign. No fishing on these grounds! I'm not fishin' on the grounds; I'm fishin' in the water.

W. P. C. 1077

CALVERT'S CARBOLIO OINTMENT.

For all skin ailments.

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DR. WOODS' NORWAY SYRUP PINE

This season of the year when coughs and colds are so prevalent, it would be advisable to keep a bottle of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup in the house.

It allays all inflammation and irritation of the breathing organs, and cures coughs and colds of young and old more quickly and effectually than any other remedy.

Mrs. Arthur Molesey, White's Point, Queen's Co., N.B., writes: "In the fall of 1899, I was taken down with a severe attack of La Grippe which left me with a bad cough. I tried several remedies and could obtain no relief and was almost in despair of a cure when a friend advised me to take Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. I took three bottles in all and it made a complete cure."



STALLIONS—Season 1901

LORD STANLEY.
RECORD 2284.
Color, Brown; Weight 1200 lbs.
Registered No. 15068.

Will stand for the season of 1901 at stables of Moise Laframboise, Ste. Scholastique.
Terms—To insure \$10. Single Leap \$5.

FOR SALE.

The undersigned offers for sale at the sum of two thousand dollars, Lockhart, a 3-yr. old Clydesdale stallion, he being the selection of the six 1 imported last fall and I consider the best horse I ever owned. He is a beautiful dapple bay color with very small white tips, stands 16 1-3 high, weighing over 1700 lbs, and for style and action he beats any big horse I ever saw in Canada or Europe.

The farmer in this district will make a big mistake if they allow this horse to leave the county as every other one I have imported has done. This horse can easily be bought by twenty farmers forming a club of 20 shares at \$100 each.

Unless sold he will be at my stables, Lachute, for the season for the service of a limited number of mares at ten dollars guarantee payable March 1st, 1902.

G. HAY.

The Thoroughbred Clydesdale
TAVISTOCK ROVER, 2983

This promising young stallion was purchased by John Hay in Tavistock, Ont., and although he will not be two years old until July tipped the scales at 1310 lbs before being shipped from Toronto, being the heaviest horse for his age ever brought into this county. He will be at Rodrigue's Hotel every Tuesday during the season, remainder of the week proprietor's stables, Brownsburg.

To insure a foal \$8.00
Pedigree—Tavistock Rover (2983) Vol. 2 Foaled 29 July, 1899: Color, brown, hind feet white. Breeder, A. Mohr, Tavistock. Owner, John Hay, Lachute. Sire, Lussodie Rover, imp. 2735, 9779. Dam, Fanny McGowan, 2973. Sire of Dam McGowan, imp. 394, 5190. 2nd dam Nellie Bonnie, by Bonnie Clyde, imp. 1084. 3rd dam Lady by Royal Times, imp. 787. 4th dam, Pan, by Champion, imp. 40.

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Flour and Feed,
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Bran, Shorts, Etc.,
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BOOTS AND SHOES

Machine Sewed Goodyear Welt, Fair Stitched and Hand Turns in Tan Chocolate, Dongola and Box Calf for MEN WOMEN AND CHILDREN.

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Goods Delivered Every Morning.

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We can give you a nice choice in Shirts for the warm weather in Sateens, Flannelettes, Light Regattas.

Ladies, the celebrated D. and N. Corsets, can be secured right here.

See our special line in these goods—
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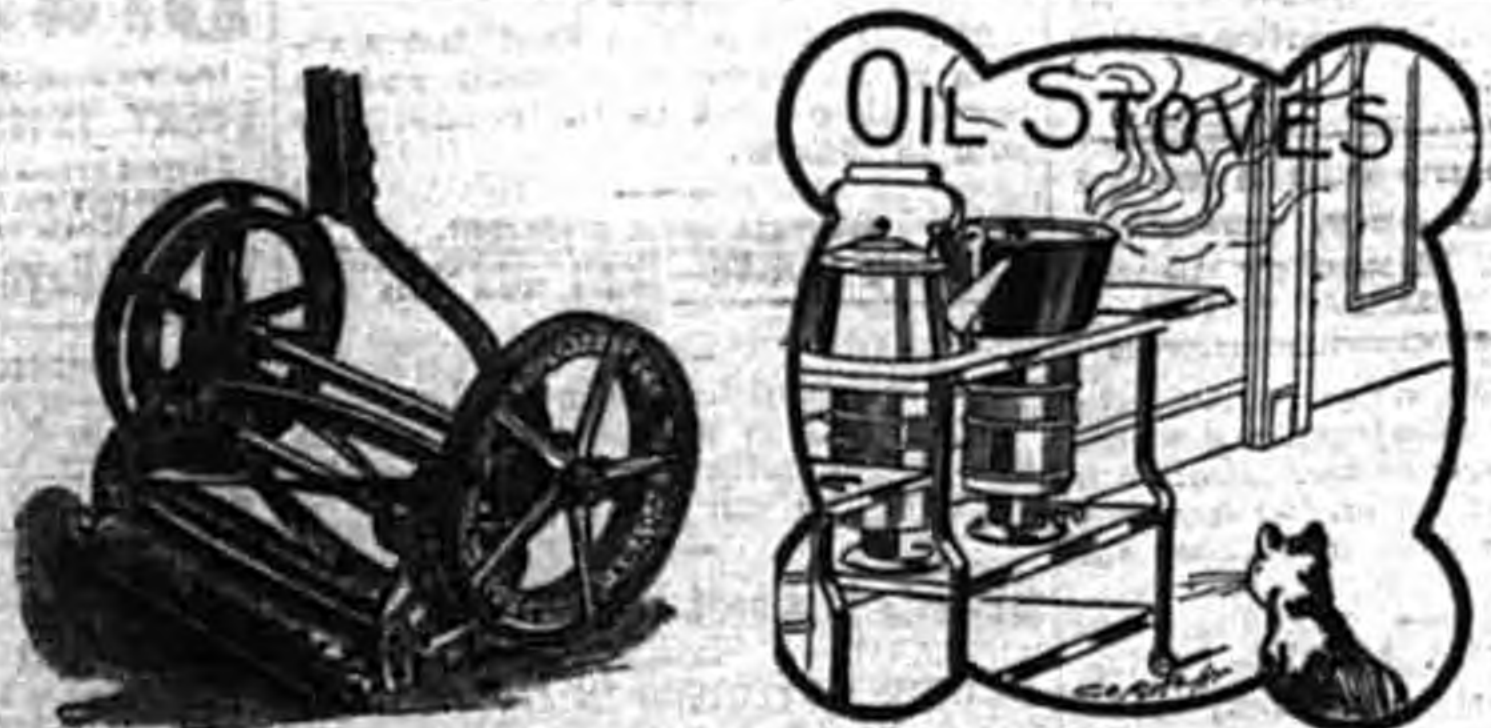
all open for your inspection, and we are at your service to display them.

Try our 25 cent teas. 5 per cent off all cash purchases.

ALEX. DEWAR & SON,

We want 10,000 eggs.

ST. ANDREWS.



Lawn Mowers, Oil and Cook Stoves,
Platform and Counter Scales.
Carpenter's Tools, and Hardware.

McOUAT & McRAE,
HARDWARE MERCHANTS,
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Bargains in Dry Goods and Ready-made Clothing.
See our new stock of Wall Papers.



IF YOU have floors, prepare to paint them now.

There is but one paint to use,

THE SHERWIN-WILLIAMS CO'S SPECIAL FLOOR PAINT.

Put on at night, ready to walk on in the morning.
It dries with a gloss.
It is put up full measure.
IT IS SOLD BY

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For Children, Ladies and Men.

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White Black and Colored
SUMMER GLOVES FOR LADIES.

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Something to Suit Everybody

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

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SUITINGS, OVERCOATINGS, PANTINGS,
SHIRTS, COLLARS, TIES, HATS, CAPS,
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All in stock.

RELIABLE GOODS. UP-TO-DATE STYLES.
Call and see them. It's a pleasure to show these goods.

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Merchant Tailor and Outfitter

The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXVI.

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, JUNE 24, 1901.

NO. 17

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Notes discounted and Loans Made Only First-class Insurance Companies Represented.

VINCENT FORTIER,

NOTARY PUBLIC,

Money to Loan on Security.

Office - STE. SCHOLASTIQUE

J. A. C. ETHIER,

ADVOCATE,

STE. SCHOLASTIQUE - P.Q.

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

DENTISTRY.

H. C. McCONNELL, D.D.S., L.D.S.

SURGEON-DENTIST.

Will be in Lachute the last four days of each week.

DENTISTRY.

H. J. J. LADOUCEUR,

SURGEON-DENTIST,

Will be in St. Andrews every Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday morning of each week.

DENTISTRY.

B. S. STACKHOUSE, S.M., D.D.S. L.D.S.,

SURGEON DENTIST,

LACHUTE - PRO. QUE.

Will be hereafter be in Lachute the last four days of each week.

Parties coming from a distance will oblige by coming on Fridays and Saturdays.

THE ELITE.

A New Assortment

SHIRT WAISTS in Muslin Print, Zephyr, and Sateens. See them before buying elsewhere.

SUMMER SKIRTS, the newest styles in Linen, Piqué and and Duck goods.

WHITE WEAR in large assortment at extra good value.

Summer Ties and Collars in great variety.

The Lorraine Loop and The Marie Antionette Dip Buckle—the newest belt clasps in the market. See them.

H. E. BURWASH.

To Farmers—The undersigned has just received a large stock of leather and harness trimmings, and he will make up buggy harness from \$13.00 a set up. Special attention paid to repairing—Wm. Creswell.

Buying right, buying in large quantity and buying for cash, enables us to give our customers Genuine Bargains in all Hardware Lines. Call and be convinced.

McQuat & McRae.

Call at Lachute Mills for flour and feed—We have Ogilvies flour and Dowds Quyon flour at lowest market prices—also pig and calf feed. All goods guaranteed.

J. D. Campbell & Co.

Children Cry for CASTORIA.

Be on TIME

Get ready for hot weather Ice cream freezers Lawn Mowers Screen doors and windows Poultry netting etc. The best and cheapest at McQuat & McRae's.

Children Cry for CASTORIA.

Public Bath Room

Persons desiring the use of the Bath Room will be able to do so on payment of 25 cents or 6 tickets for \$1.00. A special day for Ladies has been arranged for. Thursday afternoon from the hours of 1 p.m. to 5 p.m. Ladies will please call at side door.

Omer Paquette.

American Wind Mills.



OF SUPERIOR STRENGTH and DURABILITY made by parties of 25 years experience who have brought the construction of Windmills down to a nicety. If you wish information about the above mill apply to Mr. S. Carsley, Montreal; Mr. Geo. Hogg, Long Point; or to Peniston Bros., Lachine Rapids.

Also Towers, Piping, Tanks, Shafting Pumps, etc., erected or set down at your nearest station.

For prices address—

C. F. KAINS, Agent, CUSHING

Machinery

If you want anything in the line of Farm Machinery, Enggines, Waggon, etc., write for prices.

AGENT FOR

Bee Supplies, Pumps, Pipes, Fittings of all kinds. Power and Pumping Wind Mills; a supply of water guaranteed with our outfits or no sale.

E. C. WHINFIELD, Calumet.

A few pointers

To those who are

wanting anything in

JEWELLRY,

WATCHES,

CLOCKS,

AND FANCY PRESENTS.

We have in a splendid lot of new goods at low prices.

Remember that we have the agency for the Berliner Gramophone.

We shall be pleased to receive a call from you.

WOOD TAKEN IN EXCHANGE.

T. JOUSSE,

Main St. - LACHUTE.

LOCAL NEWS

Miss Mand Raitt is visiting friends in Montreal this week.

Miss Eva Deacon, of Renfrew, is visiting her aunt Mrs. R. McArthur.

Mrs. Patterson and Miss Emma Patterson, of Montreal, are enjoying their holidays in St. Andrews.

Mr. W. E. Wanless of Chicago, was in St. Andrews this week attending his sister's wedding.

Wanted to Rent—At once, a horse for the next two months.—Apply to Jas. Gall, Lachute Hand Laundry.

Dr. Woods of Three Rivers, Inspector of Public Offices, was in town yesterday.

Mr. D. Legault of St. Hermas has received the appointment of Chief of Police to the city of Montreal.

Pretty new wall papers, only 8c. a double roll at—Hilliker Bros. Dalesville.

Mr. Duncan Loynachan of Montreal was visiting friends in Beech Ridge this month.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Morrin with their son Franklin, are visiting friends in Vankleek Hill this week.

Miss Middleton, of Point Fortune, was visiting friends in Lachute the early part of this week.

The young folks of Beech Ridge intend holding their picnic on the 28th of June 1901. All are invited.

Small quantity first class maple syrup for sale at Hilliker Bros. Dalesville.

Miss Moody of Terrebonne, is spending a few days in town, the guest of Mrs. Wm. Robertson.

The Oddfellows attended the Cemetery last Sunday and paid respect to their departed brethren.

Bring us your calveskins. Dont allow anyone to waylay you. Bring them right to us.

W. Banford

Children Cry for CASTORIA.

Take Notice—On and after this date, June 14th, all persons found trespassing on my property will be prosecuted—Jas. Dorglas, Bethany.

The Rev. R. E. Smith is attending the Annual Meeting of the Baptist Association now in session at Osnabrock.

Mrs. Duck of Chicago arrived in Lachute last Saturday evening on her annual visit to her numerous friends in Lachute and St. Andrews.

The annual picnic at Mr. J. Gagnon's, Lake Louisa, will be held on 1st and 2nd July. Dancing, boating, etc. Admission 25 cents a couple.

For Sale or to be Leased—Wood lot cadastral No. 212 north of railway, lot cadastral No. 211 south of railway. Apply to G. M. Bradford, Cushing.

Miss Wanless, of Montreal, who has been spending the last two weeks in town, left yesterday for an extended visit to her friends in Chicago.

A meeting of the board of directors of the agricultural society will be held in the Windsor Hotel on Saturday next at 2 o'clock.

Dont forget to take in the Farmers Excursion to Experimental farm Ottawa, on June 27th 1901—See Posters next week.

Any member of the agricultural society desiring a visit from the judge on crops will require to hand in to the secretary, or any of the directors before the 28th inst., the entrance fee of 25 cents.

Rev. A. A. Radley preached his farewell sermon on Sunday morning and in the evening gave a very spirited address to the Masonic brethren of this town. Mr. Radley left for his new field of labor in Danville on Tuesday last and will be succeeded by the Rev. Mr. Raney of Montreal who will enter upon his duties next Sabbath.

Clearing Sale



Of Boots & Shoes

From now until we move into our new store we are offering the whole of our big stock of Boots and Shoes at reduced prices.

Our Spring Stock is now coming in. Call and see the bargains we are now offering.

J. A. BEDARD & SON,

LACHUTE.

Useful Presents

We hear you are looking for presents for your friends. We have Gold Watches for Ladies and Gents, Silver and Nickel Watches for Boys, Ladies and Gents Gold Chains, Cuff Links, Rings, Charms, Brooches, Ear Rings, Cutlery, &c.

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.

CENTLEMEN

My spring stock is all received

FOR STYLISH SUITINGS
FOR SPRING OVERCOATS
FOR TROUSERINGS
FOR UP-TO-DATE FITS
FOR GENTS FURNISHINGS
EVERYTHING IN MEN'S
GOODS

Call and see me

A. J. PERIARD.

WIND MILLS

The best made by Gould, Shapley & Muir Co. Brantford. Satisfaction guaranteed. All kinds of Agricultural Implements, and all sold on their merits. Now is the time to order SEEDERS and you can depend on them being up-to date.

Buggies and Waggon

First-class Buggies of different styles, good material, and good finish. Chatham Waggon; these waggon with their valuable giant arms have no equal.

Cream Separators

The De la Val Cream Separators. If you are a butter maker with eight or ten cows it does not pay you to do without this separator. It will pay itself in a short time. All possible instructions given.

Sewing Machines

The Famous Standard Rotary. Only to be used to be appreciated.

JOHN SIMON

Agent.

LACHUTE

The Man Who Knows.

CHAPTER IV. Continued.

"But you surely are not going to pay? I thought we were going to try to catch the rascals without letting any money change hands."

"So we are. do not be afraid. If you will only glance at these notes you will see that they are dummies, every one of them. They are for me to exhibit to the man in the boat; in the dark they'll pass muster, never fear."

"Very good indeed," I said with a laugh. "By the time they can be properly examined we shall have the police at hand ready to capture him."

"I believe we shall," the old gentleman cried, rubbing his hands together in his delight—"I believe we shall. And a nice example we'll make of the rascals. Nikola thinks he can beat me; I'll show him how mistaken he is!"

And for some time the old gentleman continued in this strain, confidently believing that he would have his daughter with him again by the time morning came. Nor was I far behind him in confidence. Since Nikola had not spirited her out of the country my plot seemed the one of all others to enable us to regain possession of her; and not only that, but we hoped it would give us an opportunity of punishing those who had so schemed against her. Suddenly an idea was born in my brain, and instantly I acted on it.

"Mr. Wetherell," I said, "supposing, when your daughter is safe with you again, I presume so far as once more to offer myself for your son-in-law, what will you say?"

"What will I say?" he cried. "Why I will tell you that you shall have her, my boy, with ten thousand blessings on your head. I know you now; and since I've treated you so badly, and you've taken such a noble revenge, why, I'll make it up to you or my name's not Wetherell. But we won't talk any more about that till we have got possession of her; we have other and more important things to think of. What time ought we to start to-night?"

"The letter fixes the meeting for ten o'clock; we had better be in the boat by half-past nine. In the meantime I should advise you to take a little rest. By the way, do you think your footman realizes that you have the money?"

"He ought to, for he carried it up to this room for me; and, what's more, he has applied for a holiday this afternoon."

"That's to carry the information. Very good; everything is working excellently. Now I'm off to rest for a little while."

"I'll follow your example. In the meantime I'll give orders for an early dinner."

We dined at seven o'clock sharp, and at half-past eight I went off to my room to don my disguise; then, bidding the Marquis good-bye—much to the young gentleman's disgust, for he was most anxious to accompany us—I slipped quietly out of my window, crossed the garden—I hoped unobserved—and then went down to the harbour side, where the boat I had chartered was waiting for me. A quarter of an hour later Wetherell's carriage drove up, and on seeing it I went across and opened the door. My disguise was so perfect that for a moment the old gentleman seemed undecided whether to trust me or not. But my voice, when I spoke, reassured him, and then we set to work carrying the bags of spurious money down to the boat. As soon as this was accomplished we stepped in. I seated myself amidships and got out the oars, Mr. Wetherell taking the yoke-lines in the stern. Then we shoved off, and made our way out into the harbour.

It was a dull cloudy night, with hardly a sign of a star in the whole length and breadth of heaven, while every few minutes a cold, cheerless wind swept across the water. So chilly indeed was it that before we had gone very far I began to wish I had added an overcoat to my other disguises. We hardly spoke, but pulled slowly down towards the island mentioned in the letter. The strain on our nerves was intense, and I must confess to feeling decidedly nervous as I wondered what would happen if the police boat did not pull up to meet us, as we had that morning arranged.

A quarter to ten chimed from some church ashore as we approached within a hundred yards of our destination. Then I rested on my oars and waited. All round us were the lights of bigger craft, but no rowing-boat could I see. About five minutes before the hour I whispered to Wetherell to make ready, and in answer the old gentleman took a matchbox from his pocket. Exactly as the town clocks struck the hour he lit a vesta; it flared a little and then went out. As it did so a boat shot out of the darkness to port. He struck a second, and then a third. As the last one burned up and then died away, the man rowing the boat I have just referred to struck a light, then another, then another, in rapid succession. Having finished his display, he took up his oars and propelled

his boat towards us. When he was within talking distance he said in a gruff voice:

"Is Mr. Wetherell aboard?" To this my companion immediately answered, not however without a tremble in his voice, "Yes, here I am!"

"Money all right?" "Can you see if I hold it up?" asked Mr. Wetherell. As he spoke a long black boat came into view on the other side of our questioner, and pulled slowly towards him. It was the police boat.

"No, I don't want to see," said the voice again. "But this is the message I was to give you. Pull in towards Circular Quay and find the Maid of the Mist barque. Go aboard her, and take your money down into the cuddy. There you'll get your answer."

"Nothing more!" cried Mr. Wetherell.

"That's all I was told," answered the man, and then said, "Goodnight."

At the same moment the police boat pulled up alongside him and made fast. I saw a dark figure enter his boat, and next moment the glare of a lantern fell upon the man's face. I picked up my oars and pulled over to them, getting there just in time to hear the Inspector ask the man his name.

"James Burbridge," was the reply. "I don't know as how you've got anything against me. I'm a licensed waterman I am."

"Very likely," said the Inspector; "but I want a little explanation from you. How do you come to be mixed up in this business?"

"What—about this 'ere message, d'you mean?"

"Yes, about this message. Where is it from? Who gave it to you?"

"Well, if you'll let me go I'll tell you all about it," growled the man.

"I was up at the Hen and Chickens this evening, just afore dark, takin' a nobbler along with a friend. Presently in comes a cove in a cloak. He beckons me outside and says, 'Do you want to earn a suvver?'—a suvver is twenty bob. So I says, 'My word, I do!' Then he says, 'Well, you go out on the harbour to-night, and be down agin Shark Point at ten!' I said I would, and so I was. You'll see a boat there with an old gent in it," says he. "He'll strike three matches, and you do the same. Then ask him if he's Mr. Wetherell. If he says 'Yes,' ask him if the money's all right? And if he says 'Yes' to that, tell him to pull in towards Circular Quay and find the Maid of the Mist barque. He's to take his money down to the cuddy, and he'll get his answer there. That's the truth so 'elp me bob! I don't know what you wants to go arrestin' of an honest man for."

The Inspector turned to the water-pole.

"Does any man here know James Burbridge?"

Two or three voices immediately answered in the affirmative, and this seemed to decide the officer, for he turned to the waterman again and said, "As some of my men seem to know you, I'll let you off. But for your own sake go home and keep a silent tongue in your head."

He thereupon clambered back into his own boat and bade the man depart. In less time than it takes to tell he was out of sight. We then drew up alongside the police boat.

"What had we better do, Mr. Inspector?" asked Mr. Wetherell.

"Find the Maid of the Mist at once. She's an untenanted ship, being for sale. You will go aboard, sir, with your companion, and down to the cuddy. Don't take your money, however. We'll draw up alongside as soon as you're below, and when one of their gang, whom you'll despatch for it, comes up to get the coin we'll collar him, and then come to your assistance. Do you understand?"

"Perfectly. But how are we to know the vessel?"

"Well, the better plan would be for you to follow us. We'll pull to within a hundred yards of her. I learn from one of my men here that she's painted white, so you'll have no difficulty in recognising her."

"Very well, then, go on, and we'll follow you."

The police boat accordingly set off, and we followed about fifty yards behind her. A thick drizzle was now falling, and it was by no means an easy matter to keep her in sight. For some time we pulled on. Presently we began to get closer to her. In a quarter of an hour we were alongside.

"There's your craft," said the Inspector, pointing as he spoke to a big vessel, showing dimly through the sea to starboard of us. "Pull over to her."

I followed his instructions, and, arriving at the vessel's side, hitched on made the painter fast, and then, having clambered aboard, assisted Mr. Wetherell to do the same. As soon as we had both gained the deck we stood and looked about us, at the same time listening for any sound which might proclaim the presence of the men we had come to meet; but save the sighing of the wind in the shrouds overhead, the dismal creaking of blocks, and the drip of moisture upon the deck, no sign was to be heard. There was nothing for it, therefore, but to make our way below as best we could. Fortunately I had had the forethought to bring with me a small piece of candle, which came in very handy at the present juncture, seeing that the cuddy, when we reached

ed the companion ladder, was wrapt in total darkness. Very carefully I stepped inside, lit the candle, and then with Mr. Wetherell at my heels, made my way down the steps.

Arriving at the bottom we found ourselves in a fair-sized saloon of the old-fashioned type. Three cabins stood on either side, while from the bottom of the companion ladder, by which we had descended, to a long cushioned locker right aft under the wheel, ran a table covered with American cloth. But there was no man of any kind to be seen. I opened cabin after cabin, and searched each with a like result. We were evidently quite alone in the ship.

"What do you make of it all?" I asked of Mr. Wetherell.

"It looks extremely suspicious," he answered. "Perhaps we're too early for them. But see, Mr. Hatteras, there's something on the table at the farther end."

So there was—something that looked very much like a letter. Together we went round to the end of the table, and there, surely enough, found a letter pinned to the American cloth, and addressed to my companion in a bold but rather quaint handwriting.

"It's for you, Mr. Wetherell," I said removing the pins and presenting it to him. Thereupon we sat down beside the table, and he broke the seal with trembling fingers. It was not a very long epistle, and ran as follows:—

"My Dear Mr. Wetherell,—
"Bags of imitation money and spurious bank-notes will not avail you, nor is it politic to arrange that the Water Police should meet you on the harbour for the purpose of arresting me. You have lost your opportunity, and your daughter accordingly leaves Australia to-night. I will, however, give you one more chance—take care that you make the most of it. The sum I now ask is £150,000, with the stick given you by China Pete, and must be paid without inquiry of any sort. If you are agreeable to this, advertise as follows: 'I will Pay—W., and give stick!' in the agony column Sydney Morning Herald, on the 18th, 19th and 20th of this present month. Further arrangements will then be made with you."

"Oh, my God, I've ruined all!" cried Mr. Wetherell as he put the letter down on the table; "and, who knows? I may have killed my poor child!"

Seeing his misery, I did my best to comfort him; but it was no use. He seemed utterly broken down by the failure of our scheme, and, if the truth must be told, my own heart was quite as heavy. One thing was very certain, there was a traitor in our camp. Some one had overheard our plans and carried them elsewhere. Could it be the footman? If so, he should have it made hot for him when I got sufficient proof against him; I could promise him that most certainly. While I was thinking over this, I heard a footstep on the companion stairs, and a moment later the Inspector made his appearance. His astonishment at finding us alone, reading a letter by the light of one solitary candle, was unmistakable, for he said, as he came towards us and sat down, "Why, how's this? Where are the men?"

"There are none. We've been nicely sold," I answered, handing him the letter. He perused it without further remark, and when he had done so, sat drumming with his fingers upon the table in thought.

"We shall have to look in your own house for the person who has given us away, Mr. Wetherell," he said at last. "The folk who are running this affair are as cute as men are made nowadays; it's a pleasure to measure sword with them."

"What do you think our next move had better be?"

"Get home as fast as we can I'll return with you, and we'll talk it over there. It's no use our remaining here."

We accordingly went on deck, and descended to our wherry again. This time the Inspector accompanied us, while the police boat set off down the harbour on other business. When we had seen it pull out into the dark sea, we threw the imitation money overboard, pushed off to the shore landed where we had first embarked, and then walked up to Mr. Wetherell's house. It was considerably after twelve o'clock by the time we reached it, but the butler was still sitting up for us. His disappointment seemed as keen as ours when he discovered that we had returned without his young mistress. He followed us up to the study with spirits and glasses, and then at his master's instruction went off to bed.

"Now, gentlemen," began Mr. Wetherell, when the door had closed upon him, "let us discuss the matter thoroughly. But, before we begin, may I offer you cigars?"

To be Continued.

NOW THEY ARE MARRIED.

A bashful young man went three times to ask a beautiful young lady if he might be the partner of her joy and sorrows and other household furniture; but each time his heart failed him, and he took the question away unopened.

She saw the anguish of his soul, and had compassion on him. So, the next time he came, she asked him if he had thought to bring a screw-driver with him.

He blushed, and wanted to know what for.

And she, in the fulness of her heart, said she did not know but that he would want to screw up his courage before he left.

He took the hint and the girl.

THE HOUR OF DEATH.

Many Insane Persons Pass Away Toward the Close of Day, Dr. Pilgrim Finds.

A study of statistics by Charles W. Pilgrim, M.D., superintendent of the Hudson River State Hospital at Poughkeepsie, N.Y., which has been published in the American Journal of Insanity has been reprinted in pamphlet form, and attracts some attention particularly by reason of Dr. Pilgrim's citations and deductions concerning the hour of death. Dr. Pilgrim's paper is entitled "The Study of a Year's Statistics." He says:—

"An examination of the hour of death showed that 29 per cent. died between midnight and 6 a.m., 19 per cent. between 6 a.m. and noon, 31 per cent. between noon and 6 p.m., and 24 per cent. between 6 p.m. and midnight. By adding these percentages together we find the curious fact that the deaths were very evenly distributed between the hours of darkness and light, 115 patients having died between 6 p.m., and 6 a.m., and 116 between 6 a.m. and 6 p.m. Desiring to pursue this question still further, I examined the details for the ten preceding years, nearly 1,500 in all, and found this statement strikingly confirmed, as a change of

ONE-HALF OF 1 PER CENT.

would have made the deaths exactly even during the hours of day and night.

"A chart which I made of the deaths for the year—and I might also add that the statements which I am about to make were corroborated by a chart made of all the deaths during the preceding decade—showed when divided into sections of three hours each, that the highest point of the curve was reached, both for men and women between the hours of 3 and 6 p.m., nearly 20 per cent. of all the deaths having occurred between these hours. The next highest point was between the hours of 3 and 6 a.m., although there was a decided fall for both sexes for the single hour from 4 to 5 when the line went down to the lowest point reached in any hour of the twenty-four. There was also a decided fall, especially for women, between 11 and 12 in the morning.

"These figures, therefore, show that there is some reason for the popular belief that many deaths occur during the early morning hours, but they will show still more plainly that the majority of those who suffer from long continued mental disease give up their lives toward the close of the day. As a general rule 'death softly follows life' and suffering at the end, either physical or mental, is of rare occurrence. In fact it is not an uncommon thing to notice a clearing up of the clouded brain a few hours

BEFORE THE FINAL CHANGE.

This fact was noticed by Rush a hundred years ago, and, in my opinion, too little has been written of it since. From my own observations, and from the reports of reliable nurses, many patients, especially those dying of phthisis, or surgical operations, or from acute intercurrent diseases, or injuries, which produce a profound shock upon the general system, become calm and coherent shortly before death."

Elsewhere Dr. Pilgrim makes this remark:—"The number of cases diagnosed upon admission as acute melancholia, which is just about two and one-half times as great as that of acute mania, is quite suggestive. It not only proves, as is generally admitted by alienists, that it is the rule for insanity to begin with depression, but it also shows that cases are sent to the hospital much earlier than they used to be, before the later stage of mania has had time to develop. It is undoubtedly this fact which so often gives rise to the assertion that the form of insanity has changed of late and that the terribly troublesome cases of former years, in which restraint seemed so necessary, are no longer seen. But it is my belief that the real reason for the infrequency of such cases is that hospitals for the insane are to-day regarded much more favourably than they were even a decade ago, and their aid is much earlier sought and their full benefits much oftener obtained."

NO DANGER.

Two brothers, grown men now, are fond of sitting down and comparing past experiences. One particularly happy recollection is this:—

There was an old coffee-mill in the attic which, as boys, they greatly desired to possess. One of them, Tom by name, sought his mother and begged her to give it to them.

I don't believe I can, Tom, said she, regretfully. I should like to, but I'm afraid I can't.

But, why, mother? urged Tom. You don't use it.

No, we don't use it.

Then why won't you give it to us?

Well, dear, said the mother, gently, I'm afraid you and Ben will get to quarrelling over it.

Oh, no, we shan't! cried Tom, eagerly. You needn't be a bit afraid of that mother. I won't let Ben touch it!

TOO FAMILIAR

Mr. Peet, a very diffident man, was unable to prevent himself being introduced one evening to a fascinating young lady, who, misunderstanding his name, constantly addressed him as Mr. Peters, much to the gentleman's distress.

Finally summoning up courage, he earnestly remonstrated:

Oh, don't call me Peters—call me Peet!

Ah, but I don't know you well enough, Mr. Peters, said the young lady, blushing, as she withdrew behind her fan.

BACK TO HEALTH.

THROUGH THE KINDNESS AND PERSISTENCE OF A FRIEND.

An Every-Day Story That Will Bring Health and Happiness to Young Girls Who Let Upon the Advice Given.

From the Sun, Orangeville, Ont.

In every part of Canada are to be found grateful people who cheerfully acknowledge that the good health they enjoy is due to the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. In the town of Orangeville there are many such people, among them being Miss Lizzie Collins, an estimable young lady who resides with her mother in the east ward. Miss Collins' cure through the use of this medicine was recently brought to the attention of the Sun, and a reporter was sent to get the facts from the young lady. Miss Collins cheerfully accorded the interview, and her statement is given practically in her own words: "Two years ago," said she, "I became so weak that I was forced to take to bed. The illness came on gradually; I found myself much run down, suffered from headaches, and was as pale as it was possible for a living person to be. I used several medicines, but they did not help me. Then I consulted a doctor, and he said that I had scarcely any blood, and that my condition was one of danger. Medicine did not seem to do me any good and I found myself growing weaker. I reached the stage where my heart kept palpitating violently all the time. The headaches became continuous, and my condition one which words can scarcely describe. I really despaired of getting better, and loathed the sight of medicine. I had been confined to bed for about two months when one day a friend called and urged me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I told her I had lost faith in all medicines, but she was apparently determined I should try the pills, for she brought me about half a box she had been using herself. I could not then do less than try the pills, and when they were used, while I cannot say that I felt much better, I had more confidence in the pills and got half a dozen boxes. Before these were gone there was no doubt that they were rapidly restoring me to my old-time health, as I was soon able to sit up and then be around and out. I used in all eight or nine boxes, and before these were gone I felt as though I had never had an ache or pain in my life. That is what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills did for me and I think I would be very ungrateful if I did not add my testimony for the benefit it may be to some other young girl."

Miss Collins' story should bring hope to many thousands of other young girls who suffer as she did. Those who are pale, lack appetite, suffer from headaches, and palpitation of the heart, dizziness, or a feeling of constant weariness, will find renewed health and strength in the use of a few boxes of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Sold by all dealers or sent by mail, post paid, at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

A SMART BUSINESS BOY.

He was a very small boy, and very ragged, but there was a look in his eyes of shrewd intelligence beyond his years. His left hand he held behind his back, but his right hand was extended, and between two grimy fingers was a half-smoked stump of a cigarette. He had his eye on a well-dressed man who was walking jauntily along the street swinging his cane.

I say, mister, said the boy, gimme a match, will yer, please?

The man stopped good-naturedly, and smiled when he saw the dirty, cigarette stump. He made a pretence of searching his pockets for a match, and finally said:

I haven't got one.

The boy hastily slipped the stump into his pocket, and withdrawing his hand from behind his back, displayed a large box containing an assortment of small boxes.

If yer ain't got no matches, said he, now's a good time for to buy. I got 'em all—wax and wood, and some what won't blow out in the wind, and others what will. How many do you want? Yer takes yer pick.

He sold two boxes.

THE CANNY CAT.

The Scotch are a truthful people, and the man who tells this story of a Scotch cat must be politely believed:

I once had a cat which always sat up to the dinner-table with me. When he had finished the fish prepared for him I sometimes gave him a piece of mine.

One day he was missing at his place and did not appear until dinner was half over. He rushed in with two mice in his mouth, and before he could be stopped, dropped a mouse on his own plate and one on mine. In short he divided his dinner with me, as I had frequently divided mine with him.

This story accepted as its face value would bear out Robbie Burns' observation that

The best laid schemes o' mice and men

Gang aft a-gley

CEYLON AND INDIA TEA, GREEN OR BLACK.

A STRONG QUARTET OF VIRTUES

PURITY
ECONOMY

CLEANLINESS
WHOLESOMENESS

"SALADA"

Ceylon Teas are sold in sealed lead packets only, never in bulk. Black, Mixed or uncoloured Ceylon Green. Sample on application. Address "SALADA," Toronto.

FACTS AND FIGURES.

Canada has 10,000 post-offices. Only 900 people in 1,000,000 die of old age.

Quebec is 293 years old; Montreal 259; Toronto 109.

Quebec province is three times as large as the United Kingdom and Ireland.

The gold-bearing area of the Yukon is estimated to be 125,000 square miles in extent.

Canada has over 18,000 public schools, with over a million pupils, taught by 27,000 teachers.

Canada extends over 20 degrees of latitude or equal to the latitude of from Constantinople to the North Pole.

A white object can be seen at a distance of 17,250 times its own diameter in strong sunlight—that is to say, a white disk a foot across can be seen 17,250 feet away.

Dock work is being pushed in the British channel ports. About sixty million dollars will be spent before the improvements contemplated at Cardiff, Llanelli, Bristol, Swansea and Newport are completed.

A great falling off is noticed in the British tin plate trade. At the end of March, 293 mills were running as against 418 mills a year ago, and number of workmen was 14,600 instead of the 21,000 in March, 1900.

STAGE DRIVER STATES HIS CASE

Experience of Both His Wife and Himself.

Each Has Tested the Power of Dodd's Kidney Pills—Each Has Achieved the Same Result—Dodd's Kidney Pills Have Cured Them Both.

Dromore, Ont., May 27.—Special.—Mr. George Sackett, drives the stage between Dromore and Holstein. That he is known throughout the country side goes without saying. When he was in trouble a short time ago he had the sympathy therefore of more than the few immediate friends and neighbors a man in another walk would have.

Mr. Sackett thought at one time he would have to give up the stage. Sitting up on the driver's seat day in and day out, rain or shine, hot or cold he contracted a serious disorder. His kidneys became weakened from the continual exposure. They gradually gave him more and more trouble. He felt that he couldn't keep up much longer.

It is nine miles from Dromore to Holstein. That means a round trip of eighteen miles. Two trains a day would make thirty-six miles of driving. Imagine this in a wet driving snow storm of March or February, to a man in a delicate state of health.

Mr. Sackett did not give up driving the stage. Instead he sought the help of Dodd's Kidney Pills. Did he find help? Read his own letter, a letter which tells also that his wife proved the truth of the saying, "Dodd's Kidney Pills are woman's best friend."

"Having used other largely advertised remedies and all the medicines recommended to me by my friends for Kidney trouble and excruciating Backache without the slightest relief, I was in despair. In the nick of time I was induced to try Dodd's Kidney Pills and can never be too thankful for the advice which prompted me to do so. They simply took hold of my trouble and lifted it off me. I never heard of anything which gives such instant relief."

"My wife owes even more to Dodd's Kidney Pills than I do. Her case was worse than mine. Mrs. Sackett would not be alive to-day only for Dodd's Kidney Pills. Both my wife and myself can truly recommend Dodd's Kidney Pills for they do what they are claimed to do."

TEA-DRINKERS COMPARED.

As tea-drinkers the English are at the head of the tree. A Parliamentary return recently published says that in the United Kingdom as much as 6 lb. per head is annually consumed whereas the figure for the United States is only 1 lb. per head. On the other hand, the United States consumes 11 lb. of coffee per head each year as compared with hardly 8-11 lb. per head in England. It is interesting to learn that 80 per cent. of the English tea comes from British possessions.

AN IMPRESSIVE CEREMONY

HOMAGE OF THE PHAROHS PAID TO THE KING OF ENGLAND.

Representatives of the Dinka Tribe Travel 600 Miles to Pay Homage to King Edward VII.—Placed the Crown of Honour on Lord Cromer's Head.

Not until several months after the occurrence of an interesting event in the Egyptian Sudan has an account of it been received in London. It was an event that has recalled other events of the kind which took place in immemorial times and representations of which may yet be seen by those who inspect the ruins of the temples of ancient Egypt.

When Lord Cromer made his latest visit to Khartoum, as the representative of British authority in Egypt, he held court, durbar, at the huge red palace there, which was attended by many of the Mohammedan magnates, who appeared in great pomp. There was a ceremony of an unusually impressive character when a body of warlike and stately sheiks, mounted upon their camels arrived at the palace. They had ridden for 600 miles from their country far up the White Nile, and their journey had lasted three months. There were in the embassy seven of the greatest sheiks and one woman of the highest rank, all belonging to the ancient tribe of Dinkas, whom ethnologists regard as the aboriginal inhabitants of that part of Africa.

The Dinka embassy of sheiks, which had obtained permission to visit Khartoum, received

A CEREMONIOUS WELCOME

from Lord Cromer when they arrived at the palace, after they had announced that it was their purpose to pay homage to him. As the representative of British Majesty he offered them welcome in the Arab language, assuring them that they would be protected, that their welfare would surely be promoted under the Anglo-Egyptian rule, that they would never again have occasion to fear the slave dealer or slave driver, and that the British troops, who had been drawn up and set in array for the occasion would guard their country as a part of great Egypt.

The Dinka sheiks were greatly pleased with their welcome. They rendered obeisance to the potent white lord, and they chanted a world-old hymn in his praise, after which they performed the most curious part of the ceremony. One stately sheik advanced toward Lord Cromer, bearing aloft the Dinka crown of honor, which consisted of a black conical, shaped, brimless hat, ornamented with plumes of black ostrich feathers. In a majestic manner he placed the crown on his Lordship's head as a mark of homage on the part of the Dinka tribe, and as representing the traditional tribal symbol of sovereignty.

Lord Cromer was so much pleased with the ceremony that he brought out presents of various kinds. To the great sheiks he gave a fine new garment of the brightest hues, and to the feminine grantees in their company he gave sundry gifts, among which were a costly parasol and a decorated mirror. In their joy they cried out and

AGAIN RENDERED HOMAGE

to the "shadow" of British royalty. Next day they began to prepare for the long journey up the White Nile and back to their own country. It appears that neither the sheiks nor the other members of the Dinka clan are either of the Arab race or the Mohammedan religion. They are an autochthonous people, and it is probable that they are descended from ancestors who lived in their country long before Moses led the enslaved Hebrews out of Egypt. They worship one God and possess sacred rites that antedate any history. Their language, religion, and customs are peculiarly their own.

The interesting fact has been brought to notice that such ceremonies as occurred during Lord Cromer's last durbar of Khartoum were but repetitions of ceremonies that had been witnessed in ancient Egypt under the rule of the Pharaohs. The following quotation from a letter describing the scene here spoken of may be taken as direct proof of the fact: "The scenes depicted on the Temple of Amenophis III. B.C. 1450, at Soleb, and also those on the temples of Ramesses II. B.C. 1330, in Nubia, and likewise those on the temples of later Egyptian kings at Napata, prove that exactly the same kind of cere-

monial homage was rendered to successive rulers of ancient Egypt, after they had, each of them in his time, crushed in the Soudani tribes in order to extend the frontiers of the great kingdom."

And so the Dinkas of the earliest ages live again in the Dinkas of today. The clan of the Upper Nile once subject to the king who was lost in the Red Sea is now under the rule of Edward VII. of England.

SUITS OF FISH-SKIN.

How would you like to be dressed entirely, from your hat to your boots, in garments made of fish-skins? There are many races in the far North that wear these fish-skin clothes, for the simple reason that there is no other material available. Salmon-skin, when made into clothes by the inhabitants of the northern shores of Siberia, is like kid in appearance and softness; but it is tougher—in fact, almost as tough as parchment. It is dyed yellow and red and indigo, and some of the garments into which it is made are highly ornamented. The garments are sewn together with fine thread, also made of fish-skin. The outer edges are generally bordered with a silt-skin band of dark indigo blue, and above this is a narrow strip of red. The tribes live entirely by fishing and hunting. Salmon, which ascend the rivers, are their staple food, and the skins, after being treated by the women, who are adepts, provide the most durable clothes anyone could wish for.

FRAGRANT

SOZODONT

a perfect liquid dentifrice for the

Tooth and Mouth

New Size SOZODONT LIQUID, 25c
SOZODONT TOOTH POWDER, 25c
Large LIQUID and POWDER, 75c

At all Stores, or by Mail for the price.
HALL & RUCKEL, Montreal.

A SUGGESTION.

Young Mother—I really don't know why he cries so.

Bachelor Friend—Perhaps it is his teeth coming through.

Young Mother—No, he isn't teething.

Bachelor Friend—Maybe it's his hair coming through that hurts him.

A BOOK FOR MOTHERS.

Containing Much Information as to the Care of Children, and the Treatment of Ills that Commonly Afflict Little Ones—Given Free.

"Baby's Battles: A Message for Mothers" is the title of a very handsome little pamphlet just issued by the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company. It is devoted entirely to the care of infants and small children, and tells the mother how to aid her little ones in the emergencies of every day life. It describes the ill that commonly afflict children and tells how to treat them. This little book is one that should be in every home where there are infants or small children. All mothers who send their name and address on a post card to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brookville, Ont., will receive a copy of this book free of charge. Mention this paper when writing.

ROYALTY'S MOST EVENTFUL MONTH.

March is a most eventful month for Royalty. The King was married on March 10th, 1863. Princess Louise on March 21st, 1871, and her birthday falls on March 18th. The Duke of Cambridge was born March 26th, 1819. On March 28th, 1884, the Duke of Albany died, and in March, 1861, Queen Victoria's mother died.

London hospitals treat 70,900 in-patients and 1,470,000 out-patients in a year.

Stratford, 4th Aug., 1893.

Messrs. C. C. RICHARDS & Co. Gentlemen,—My neighbor's boy, 4 years old, fell into a tub of boiling water and got scalded fearfully. A few days later his legs swelled to three times their natural size and broke out in running sores. His parents could get nothing to help him till I recommended MINARD'S LINIMENT, which, after using two bottles, completely cured him, and I know of several cases around here almost as remarkable, cured by the same Liniment and I can truly say I never handled a medicine which has had as good a sale or given such universal satisfaction.
M. HIBERT,
General Merchant.

CAUGHT HIS TRAIN.

The following anecdote is sent by an officer serving in the Transvaal, where it has gone the rounds of the camps. It naturally lacks official confirmation, but happily this does not affect its merits as a story. "They tell a story of Botha and Kitchener's meeting about terms of peace recently. At the end Botha said, 'Well, I must be going.' Kitchener replied, 'No hurry, you haven't got to catch a train.' But that's just what I've got to do," said Botha, and two days afterwards a train was held up and looted on the Delagoa line, not very far from the place of meeting."

A GOOD INVESTMENT SHOULD ALWAYS PLEASE

LUDELLA

CEYLON TEA

Is a good investment and it is sure to give you the most perfect satisfaction.

LEAD PACKAGES.

25, 50, 40, 80 & 90 Cents.

GOOD PAINT

BAD PAINT.



There is a good paint and a bad paint. The choice lies with you. You can—and probably will—get poor paint if you are indifferent about it. Why not ask for a good old well established brand?

RAMSAY'S PAINTS

have been established in Canada for sixty years. Everyone who has used them wants them again. Drop us a card and ask for

BOOKLET "K" FREE

telling you all about it and showing some nicely painted houses.

A. RAMSAY & SON,
PAINT MAKERS,
MONTREAL.
Est'd 1842.

If You Want best results BUY all your BUTTER, EGGS, POULTRY, APPLES, other FRUITS and PRODUCE, to The Dawson Commission Co. Limited, Cor. West Market and Colborne Sts., Toronto.

ACTIVE

By the way, old Gotrox is not in active business now, is he?

I should call it active. He is dodging taxes at a more lively rate than any other man in town.

A—Well, and how did you sleep last night? Did you follow my advice and begin counting? B—Yes; I counted up to 18,000. And then you fell asleep! No; then it was time to get up.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

THE LIMIT.

Buster—I am having awful luck. I am now down to my last dollar.

Dead broke—Pshaw, that's nothing. Wait till you are down to the last dollar of your last friend.

\$100 Reward, \$100.

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

F. J. CHENEY & CO., TOLEDO
Sold by druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best

The deepest colliery in the world is at Lambert, in Belgium—3,500ft.

The United Kingdom has but 503 hospitals; France has nearly 1,600.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

Best coal weighs 3,054 lb. per cubic yard. A cubic yard of oak weighs 1,100 lb.

MONTEAL HOTEL DIRECTORY.

The Church of England has 233 clergy in Scotland, 820 in Ireland, 2,700 abroad.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc.

Of the 1,261 Roman Catholic bishops in the world, 120 hold seats in the British Empire.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

Dutch cheese contains 41 per cent. of water, against only 30 per cent. in Cheshire cheese.

For Over Fifty Years

Mrs. WISELOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. It soothes the child, cures the gums, relieves pain, cures wind colic, regulates the stomach and bowels, and is the best remedy for Diarrhoea. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. WISELOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP."

BARGAIN DAY.

Why am I not shown common courtesy? I demanded the woman warmly.

The sales person lost her temper at once.

You didn't ask to be shown anything but two-cent printed retorted the latter.

Moreover, it was bargain day, when the amount of common courtesy to a customer was necessarily limited.

Congratulations, Old chap! I heard you married a lady with an independent fortune. Brown—So I thought; but I find that I'm married to a fortune with an independent lady.

E. H. Brown

This signature is on every box of the genuine Luxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets, the remedy that cures a cold in one day

The world's record in fires is not that of London, but the Moscow fire of 1870, in which 200,000 people perished.

W. P. C. 1078

CALVERT'S CARBOLIC OINTMENT.

For all skin ailments.

J. C. Calvert & Co., Manchester, England

SHEET METAL DOUGLAS BROS.,
CORNICES. 124 Adelaide St. W. TORONTO, ONT.

ARE YOU IDLE BUT WILLING TO do pleasant and profitable work? Write at once to MARSHALL & CO., Tea Importers, London, Ont. Outfit furnished.

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

ROOFING and Sheet Metal Works.
ROOFING SLATE in Black, Red or Green. SLATE BLACKBOARD. We supply Public and High Schools, Universities, Factories, Coal Yards, etc. ROOFING TILES (See New City Buildings, Toronto, done by our firm). Metal Gutters, Caves, etc. Estimates furnished for work complete or for materials shipped to any part of the country. Phone 1823. S. DUTHIE & SONS, Adelaide & Wilmot Sts., Toronto

FEATHER DYEING

Cleaning and Curling and Kid Gloves cleaned. These can be sent by post, in per cent. the best place in

BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO.
MONTREAL

Dominion Line Steamships

Montreal to Liverpool. Boston to Liverpool. Portland to Liverpool. Via Quebec.

Largest and Fast Steamships. Superior accommodations for all classes of passengers. Saloons and State-rooms are unexcelled. Special attention has been given to the Second Saloon and Third-Class accommodations. The rates of passage and all particulars apply to any agent of the Company, or
Richardson, Mills & Co., 77 State St., Boston.
D. Torrance & Co., Montreal and Portland

..THE..

Canada Permanent

And WESTERN CANADA Mortgage Corporation.

SAVINGS DEPARTMENT.

\$1 and upwards received on deposit. Interest paid or compounded 3 1/2% ed half-yearly at

\$100 and upwards received for which debentures are issued with half-yearly coupons attached for interest at

Toronto Street, - TORONTO

Sozodont for the Teeth and Mouth 25c

It is a mistake to offer your friends inferior tea when you can just as easily give them **Blue Ribbon Ceylon Green.**

The Watchman AND OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, JUNE 21, 1901.

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

1866 and 1870 VETERANS.

The anniversary of the Fenian Raids of 1866 and 1870 is drawing near, and we are of the opinion that it would not be out of place if the veterans, and they are numerous in this county, could meet together and commemorate these events in a practical way. We would suggest a Church Parade about the third Sunday in July, with service in one of the churches. A large number of medals have recently been granted for bravery shown in those times, and it is only fair that the defenders of the past should receive practical recognition for their services. We shall be pleased to publish any suggestion that anyone may have, but it will be necessary to have someone take the lead and bring the matter to a focus.

TRIUMPHS OF THE PAN-AMERICAN EXPOSITION.

When first I visited the site of the Pan-American Exposition about a year ago, it seemed incredible from this beautiful retreat should spring such a bounty of architectural splendor as greets the eye of the visitor to the Exposition to-day. The magnitude of the undertaking appeared almost overwhelming. American energy and perseverance has conquered at last and the ever increasing gate receipts gives some indication of the immense attendance which will culminate in the summer vacation months. By the courtesy of the C.P.R. we are enabled to give an accurate impression of the true state of affairs. The Exposition is now practically in full swing and, with few trifling exceptions, visitors may see everything that has been promised by the promoters as well now as if they waited for weeks to come. Moreover the things on view possess the charm of novelty and freshness, and the corroding influence of the weather aided by time, has not begun to make itself felt, so that the buildings with their beauty of color and design, stand out as marvels of architectural skill.

Of the exhibits much could be said. From the miserable offensive-looking weapons which Uncle Sam took from the Phillipinos, to the mighty engines of coast defence, which he is installing along his seaboard, is a long step but it can be made in three minutes. The Post Office department was truly interesting, the methods of mail transportation being fully illustrated and equipped with all latest devices used in the large

post offices. In the handsome and commodious Horticulture Building, all the popular fruits of the different countries represented in the Exposition were displayed. The exhibits of Nursery Stock, including orchard and ornamental trees, shrubs and evergreens were unquestionably the finest ever seen. The prominent display in the division of Agriculture is the magnet that will attract progressive farmers. Here they can learn what their brother farmers are doing to lighten labor and improve the products of the fields. The exhibit embraces all phases of agricultural work. Many high class Novelties of the wonderful Midway afford endless diversion to visitors and are a source of education as well, just as seeing foreign lands and their peoples is education to the traveller.

The electrical illuminations, which take place at eight o'clock each evening are a magnificent feature of the Exposition. The beauty and gorgeousness of the scene is beyond description. Every one of the buildings on the grounds are etched in lines of golden fire produced by means of electric lamps placed along their outlines. From the rising ground near the triumphal arch a splendid view is to be had. In front is the electric tower from the base of which gushes a waterfall, apparently of liquid fire, while from the fountain which receives it spout upwards a hundred jets of electrically tinted water, falling backwards into the luminous basin beneath. The effect is not easily to be forgotten. These and a thousand other attractions make up the entertainment which is being given on the shores of Lake Erie.

NOTICE—All parties indebted to estate of P. Lane are requested to pay forthwith to Mr. Wm. Banford, Lachute, also any parties having claims against that estate are requested to file them with same party.
Wm. Owens, Executor.
Lachute, June 18th.

Manitoba Flour Store.

I beg to remind my friends that I have purchased the business of Mr. John Hay on Railway Avenue, and that I will keep on hand, Flour and Feeds of all kinds which will be sold at Close Market Prices.

Respectfully yours,
GEO. MCGREGOR.

Only Nine Suits Left. Best of these Cheap at \$8.00.

1 SUIT, size 38, TWEED.....	\$3.45
1 SUIT, size 39, ".....	\$4.15
3 SUITS, sizes 37, 39, 40.....	\$5.50
3 SUITS, sizes 38, 39, 40.....	\$6.35
1 SUIT, size 36, SERGE.....	\$5.50

HILLIKER BROS., Dalesville.

FRASER'S

A FULL LINE OF
Ladies Shirt Waists, Wrappers, White Underwear, Summer Corsets in the ordinary and erect form. Men's and Boys' White and Colored Shirts, Collars and Cuffs.
BOYS' READY-MADE CLOTHING.

We have the latest thing in Ladies and Gent's Umbrellas. No more spoiling gloves and hurting your fingers when ing open and closing. Works like a charm. Call and see them.

HUGH FRASER, Jr.
LACHUTE.

MIDDLETON—RIDDELL.

The home of Mr. Alex. Riddell was the scene of a very pretty wedding, on Wednesday evening, when his eldest daughter Miss Ruth A., was married to Mr. J. A. Middleton, of Point Fortune. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. N. Waddell, B.D. The bride, owing to the illness of her father, was given away by Mr. John McRae. She was prettily attired in cream brocade Irish poplin trimmed with corded silk and applique, and carried a bouquet of white roses. Mr. J. Hardie acted as best man, and Miss Alice Riddell, sister of the bride, as bridesmaid. The brides travelling suit was of dove grey and corded silk waist with hat to match. Mr. and Mrs. Middleton left on the east bound train. The bride was the recipient of many handsome presents. The employees of the Victoria Foundry presented an oak rocking chair to Mr. Middleton as a token of the esteem in which he is held.

Lachute is the HUB of Argenteuil and we are the Hub of Lachute. This modest claim we back up by the largest selection of goods in our lines between Montreal and Ottawa. This season's Dress Goods are beautiful and clothing you should see it!
W. Banford

J. W. COTTINGHAM Builder and Contractor.

Always on hand

CEMENT, BRICKS, LATHS,
LIME, CHIMNEY LININGS,
TILES, AND A SUPPLY OF
FIRE BRICK & FIRE CLAY.

Placing hot-air furnaces
a specialty.

LACHUTE - - QUE.

Re-Opening!

P. JOHNSTON

Begs to inform the public generally that he has re opened business in the stand lately occupied by Wm. Pollock, with a full stock.

SAP PANS, CANS, SPOUTS
on hand for the coming season.

A complete line of
Regular Shelf Tinware
At Lowest Prices.

900 DROPS

CASTORIA

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

INFANTS CHILDREN

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

Range of OLD Dr. SAMUEL PITCHER

Pumpkin Seed -
Aloe Senna -
Rhubarb Sella -
Aloe Sella -
Pineapple -
Mint Candy Sella -
Hemp Seed -
Chestnut Super -
Wild Cherry Flavor.

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

Fac Simile Signature of
Dr. H. Fletcher
NEW YORK.

116 months old
35 DROPS - 35 CENTS

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

SEE
THAT THE
FAC-SIMILE
SIGNATURE
—OF—
Dr. H. Fletcher
IS ON THE
WRAPPER
OF EVERY
BOTTLE OF
CASTORIA

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

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

THE BEST WORKMANSHIP!

I keep right to the front in Fitting, Style and Workmanship.

The Verdict of my customers is;
"You get satisfaction and good workmanship"

Come and look over my stock, you will find some very handsome goods for the season's wear.

D. LAPOINTE
MERCHANT TAILOR,
East End, - - LACHUTE.

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

NEW FELT HATS + +

SHIRTS, COLLARS, TIES.

Just opened for Spring and Summer 1901.

During our twenty-six years of experience in business we have never offered such value, more up to date styles, or a larger range to select from, in Felt Hats, Shirts, Collars & Ties.
See them before buying

J. R. McQuat.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

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

LOCAL NEWS.

The business of Mr. R. McArthur has been increasing so much of late, that it has necessitated him procuring further help. This week he has added to his staff two competent tin-smiths in the persons of Messrs Bryson and Bath of Ottawa.

The Annual Farmers Excursion, to the Experimental Farm Ottawa, will take place on June 27th, 1901. Train leaving here 7.30 a.m. Ticket good on day of excursion and following day.

For some time past, the citizens in the West End have been greatly annoyed by the malicious damaging of property at the hands of a few incorrigible youngsters who loiter around at night. A note of warning is given that if the nuisance is not stopped, the parties will be prosecuted.

The Annual Meeting of the Baptist Church was held last week and most favorable reports were received from all branches of the churches work. The financial statement was read by the treasurer, Mr. G. F. Calder, who was pleased to report that the church was free of debt.

The Road Committee should not lose sight of the fact that while there holes in the sidewalks, there is also a superfluity of shrubs and weeds growing and almost covering the sidewalks in certain places. A little attention in this matter would add greatly to the appearance of our pretty little town.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

LAND SEEKERS 60 DAY EXCURSIONS to the CANADIAN NORTH WEST

RETURN FARES	
Winnipeg, Deloraine, Antler, Estevan, Blenheim, Moosemin, Hamiota, Swan River	\$28
Regina, Moosejaw, Yorktown	\$30
Prince Albert, Calgary, MacLeod	\$35
Red Deer, Edmonton	\$40
Going June 20. Return Aug. 18	
Going July 16. Return Sept. 16	
Going July 23. Return Sept. 22	
Winnipeg Exhibition July 29 to Aug. 2	
Brandon Exhibition July 24 to July 26	

For tickets and full information apply to any C. P. Railway agent.

EIGHTH ANNUAL Farmer's Excursion To Experimental Farm, Ottawa. THURSDAY, 27th JUNE, TICKETS GOOD TO RETURN 27 & 28.

FROM	RATE	TIME
Lachute.....	\$1 20	8 00
St. Philippe.....	1 20	8 12
Grenville & Calumet	1 15	8 30

Returning special train will leave at 7 p.m. June 27th. Going tickets will be good on special train only. Returning on all regular trains June 28th.

For Tickets apply to station agent, or W. J. Todd, ticket agent, West End, Lachute.

Great Northern Railway OF CANADA.

Short Line Between Quebec and Hawkesbury.

TRAINS LEAVE QUEBEC
(St. Andrew Street Terminal)
DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAY

8:40 A.M.	For Notre Dame des Anges, Lac aux Sables, Ste. Therese, St. Thie, Grand Mere, Shawanigan Falls, St. Boniface, St. Paulin, Ste. Ursule, St. Justin, Joliette, Montclair, New Glasgow, St. Jerome, St. Canot, Lachute, Hawkesbury and intermediate points. Express arrives at Hawkesbury at 6:30 P.M. and Mixed at 12 A.M.
4:15 P.M.	Mixed

TRAINS ARRIVE QUEBEC

8:25 P.M.	From Hawkesbury leaving at 11 A.M. Lachute, St. Jerome, Joliette, Shawanigan Falls, Grand Mere and intermediate points
Express	

Mixed Train from Shawanigan Falls leaves at 12:15 P.M. for Grand Mere, St. Thie, Ste. Therese, Lac aux Sables, Notre Dame des Anges, etc., and arrives at Riviere a Pierre Junction at 8:10 P.M. where connection is made with Express arriving Quebec 8:25 P.M.

Several local trains run daily between Garneau Junction, Grand Mere and Shawanigan Falls.

Connections at Riviere a Pierre Junction with C. & N. Ry., St. Lawrence Junction, Joliette, St. Jerome and Lachute with Canadian Pacific Ry., and at Hawkesbury with Canada Atlantic Railway for Ottawa, Arnprior, Renfrew, Granville, Pembroke, Parry Sound and Depot Harbor.

For rates, timetables, and other information, apply to General Freight & Passenger Agent, at the Company's General Office, Quebec.

GUY TOMBS, J. G. SCOTT,
Gen. Frgt & Pass. Agt. General Manager

BIRTH

Ayers—At Lachute, on Sunday, June 2nd, the wife of Harry Ayers of a daughter.

SMITH—At Lachute, on Monday, June 17th, the wife of S. E. Smith, of a son.

MARRIAGE

MIDDLETON—RIDDELL—At Lachute, on Wednesday, June 19th, by the Rev. N. Waddell, Ruth A., eldest daughter of A. Ridwell, to J. A. Middleton of Point Fortune.

PARKHURST WANLESS—In Christ Church, St. Andrews, on the 19th inst, by the Rev. A. E. Mount, Rector, Gabriel Harrower Parkhurst of Bath, New York, to Anna Francis, youngest daughter of the late Major Wanless of St. Andrews.

CUSHING

Rev. Mr. Fraser left for Ottawa on Monday accompanied by Miss Fraser to attend the Assembly.

Mrs. John O. Noyes is in Montreal to attend the wedding of her sister Miss Louisa Rowe, which takes place there this week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Miller of Montreal, and their three little boys spent a few days last week at Mr. G. O'Brien's. Mr. L. C. Cooke left last week for Hawkesbury, where he has secured a position in the pulp mill.

Mrs. R. Brown (formerly Miss Laura Hartley), of Belle River, is spending a few days very pleasantly among her old friends here. Mr. Brown also spent Sunday in Cushing.

A number of young people from here spent a very pleasant evening on Saturday with Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Boschart at Grenville.

The Methodist Church was crowded to the doors and past them on Sunday last, to hear the farewell sermon of Rev. W. P. Boschart, who leaves this week for his new charge at Sawyerville. Mr. and Mrs. Boschart have made many friends in this vicinity, not only in their own church but among people of all creeds and classes, by whom their departure is much regretted.

The Stonefield correspondent of the "News" was wondering last week why the hay waggon drives never went in that direction now. Have the Stonefield hens been doing over-time, and is there a superfluity of eggs on the market which they are anxious to get rid of? Sorry we can't accommodate you Stonefield but really we don't require any this year.

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.

ICE CREAM PARLOR NOW OPEN.

LEMONS, ORANGES, BANANAS, PINEAPPLES and Choice Confectionery.

JOHN HOPE,
THE BAKER.

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

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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 a.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.

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D. WILLIAMSON, Grenville, Pro. Quo.

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Now that the roads are drying up and the bicycling Season is here call and see

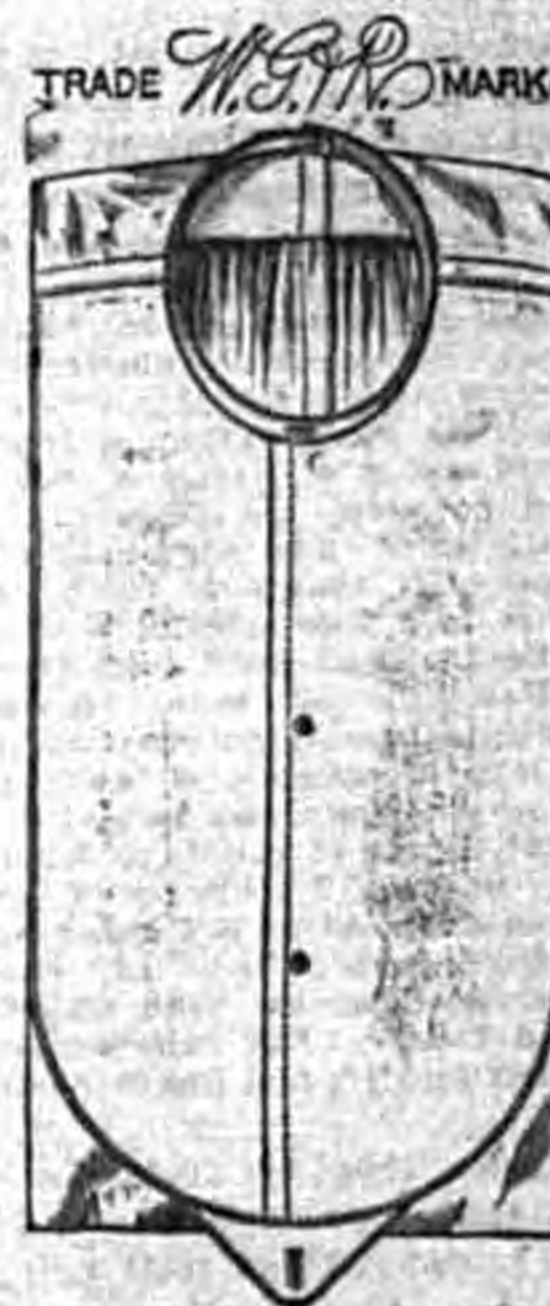
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New, Up-to-date Brussels, Velvets, Tapestry, etc. We show the most complete line of Carpets between Montreal and Ottawa. Don't fail to price and examine these goods.



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The very latest shapes for ladies & gentlemen. Some cheap line on hand just now.

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See them.

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We want you to come and see our Muslins, Prints, Blouses, etc. You can secure a bargain.

GENTLEMEN

We have a well assorted line of Ready-made Clothing which cannot be beat, and we can give you a Good Serviceable Serge Suit, our own make, at \$4.50. We defy competition in these lines.

McFaul Bros.

West End - - LACHUTE.

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Capital, subscribed 1,994,900
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Extra Value!

Scotch Ginghams
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These goods are to be largely worn in the cities this season, in dresses and blouses. We are prepared for a large demand in Lachute. Call in at once and look over our table and note the extraordinary price. Your choice at 12 cents per yard. of these beautiful goods.....

Ladies Blouses in all styles. White Muslin Blouses a Specialty

Wm. BANFORD:

HOME.

ICES WITHOUT A FREEZER.

Everybody enjoys a frozen dessert, but the busy housewife votes them a bother. She takes in consideration not only the time consumed in turning a freezer, but also the washing and cleaning up to be done after having used an ice cream freezer. There are, however, a number of good ices that are frozen without stirring. The ingredients, after mixing, are poured into a mold and packed in ice and salt. These preparations must be frozen very slowly or they will be coarse-grained. In freezing, use one part ice to one part salt. Mix the ice and salt, which should be rather coarse. The preparation of cream, etc., is poured into a mold, then cover pressed on tight. The seams in them bound with a strip of muslin that has been dipped in melted suet. Put a layer of the ice and salt. Cover the bucket and wrap the whole in an old blanket or a piece of carpet and let stand four or five hours, when the ice may be unmolded and served.

Parfaits: The daintiest ices served in this manner are parfaits. They may be varied indefinitely, by using different flavorings, chopped nuts, fruit juice, maple sugar and so on. The general rule is the same. Put one-half cup water and one cup sugar to boil. Stir until the sugar is melted, then cook without stirring, until a little of the syrup dropped in to cold water will form a ball when rolled between the fingers. Whip the whites of three eggs until frothy, but not stiff; then pour the hot syrup over it in a fine stream, beating all the time. Beat until cold, then add the flavoring or nuts. A cup of blanched almonds cut in thin strips or a cup of chopped walnuts, pecan nuts or pine nuts may be added, with one tablespoon of vanilla or lemon extract, or use 2 tablespoons grated chocolate melted on hot water, or one cup fruit juice. Then add one-half pint cream that has been whipped to a solid froth. Mix the cream in well but lightly, and freeze as directed.

Aloume: This is made in very much the same way, but the hot syrup is omitted and fruit pulp substituted. Strawberries or raspberries are rubbed through a sieve, peaches are stoned and mashed through a sieve, apples or pineapple are grated, bananas are peeled and mashed. To one cup fruit pulp add one cup sugar and let stand one hour. Boil one tablespoon gelatin in two tablespoons cold water for fifteen minutes, then dissolve in one-half cup boiling water, strain to the fruit pulp, and when cold add one-half pint well-whipped cream. Pour into the mold and freeze.

Fruit Souffle: Put one-half cup of sugar into a bowl, add five raw egg yolks, whip until well mixed, then place the bowl in hot water on the stove, and whip slowly until the mixture becomes a solid froth, remove, set the bowl in ice water and beat until cold. Add one-half pint cream whipped to a solid froth and one cup mashed and sweetened fruit pulp. Freeze as directed. This is a very rich ice.

Frozen Sea Foam: Mix three tablespoons corn starch with one-half cup cold milk. Put one pint milk to boil, add one-half cup sugar and one-half teaspoon salt. When it boils add the corn starch, and the stiffly beaten whites of three eggs. Let cook five minutes, add two teaspoons vanilla and pour into the mold. When cool, freeze. Make a soft custard of the yolks of the three eggs, one pint milk, one-half cup sugar, and flavor with lemon. This may be frozen by pouring it into a glass fruit jar, then adjust the rubber and screw on the lid, pack in ice and salt and let stand four hours. When about to serve unmold the white ice and put spoonfuls of the yellow sauce about it.

Orange Ice: Another good ice is made by putting one cup strained orange juice in a bowl, then add one cup syrup made by boiling one cup sugar and one cup water ten minutes. When cold, add any preferred fruit or a mixture of fruits. Oranges cut in small pieces, peaches or small sliced cherries, strawberries or raspberries may be used. Pour into a mold and pack in ice and salt. This is usually served in tiny glasses.

TESTED RECIPES.

Berry Shortcake: Rub into flour sufficient for three crusts as much lard as for pie crust, after sifting two teaspoons cream tartar with it. Salt. Mix with one cup ice water, into which has been dissolved one spoon soda. Roll into three crusts, butter both sides and bake in layers, one above another. Crush and sweeten one quart berries, and when the crusts are done, separate and place the berry filling between them. Cut like pie and serve with cream and sugar spiced with nutmeg.

Plain Asparagus: Cut the tender asparagus in pieces an inch long, boil until tender in salted water, drain, send to the table and serve with

butter, vinegar, salt and pepper to suit taste. Or the asparagus may be served whole and eaten with drawn butter.

Banana Pudding: Take a good sized banana, peel and slice into a pudding dish, scatter over it one-fourth cup sugar. Take one pint new milk, put all but a few spoonfuls on the stove and let come to a boil. Take the remainder of milk and one heaping spoon cornstarch, and add to hot milk. Take the yolks of three eggs, beat with one-fourth cup sugar and add to the thickened milk. As soon as thick, pour over banana. Now beat the whites of three eggs to a stiff froth, add three even tablespoons sugar, pour over the pudding and set in oven to brown. To be eaten cold.

Berwick Sponge Cake: Beat six eggs two minutes, add three cups sugar and beat five minutes, then add two cups flour with two teaspoons cream tartar stirred in it, and beat two minutes, then one cup cold water with one teaspoon soda dissolved in it, and beat one minute. Add the grated rind and half the juice of a lemon, a little salt and two more cups flour, and beat the whole one minute. Bake in a hot oven. This makes two good-sized sheets.

Fish Croquettes: Almost any kind of cold cooked fish may be used in making croquettes. Chop fine and fry brown one-half onion in one tablespoon butter. To one pint cold fish add one cup white sauce, made by thickening one cup sweet milk with one tablespoon flour, the fried onion, seasoning to taste, and two well-beaten eggs. Stir over the fire for two minutes. When cold, shape into croquettes, roll in egg, then in bread crumbs, and fry brown in boiling fat. Drain on white paper for a moment, then transfer them to a platter on which a daintily fringed napkin has been laid. Garnish with cream or parsley.

CARING FOR FLOOR OIL-CLOTH.

Perhaps some readers would like to know how I care for my floor oil-cloth, as my neighbors say it is the best method they have ever known writes Mrs. Parker.

I use oilcloth in my front hall in preference to carpeting, for it is so much more easily kept clean. I cut half an ounce of beeswax into bits, put it into a saucer, cover it with turpentine, and place it in the oven, where it remains until the wax is melted. Then I wash the oilcloth with warm milk and water, using a flannel cloth, and then I go over it with flannel dipped into the preparation of wax and turpentine, and rub it well with a dry cloth. This gives a nice polish and forms a coating over the oilcloth that tends to preserve it. The beeswax should be applied every time the oilcloth is washed, but this need not be so frequently under this treatment as without it. Usually we wash oilcloth when it really does not need it, simply because it looks dull and dirty. The wax and turpentine produces a polish that lasts quite a long time and the oilcloth looks clean. Sometimes I sweep mine with an old pant-cloth tied on my broom, and this cleans it nicely.

CLEANING WALL PAPER.

Put an old linen pillow-case on to a soft broom and brush the paper gently all over, changing the pillow-case when dirty. Rub any dirty spots with some stale breadcrumbs. Grease spots can be removed, by dabbing a paste of fuller's earth and water or pipe-clay and water on to the paper and, when dry, brushing off. If one application does not remove the stains try another.

DOG AND KITTEN.

A correspondent sends to the London Spectator the following anecdote: The servant man of a family took note:

a kitten to a pond with the intention of drowning it. His master's dog went with him, and when the kitten was thrown into the water the dog sprang in and brought it back to land.

A second time the man threw it in, and again the dog rescued it; and when for the third time the servant tried to drown the kitten, the dog, as resolute to save the little helpless life as the man was to destroy it, swam with it to the other side of the pond, ran all the way home with it, and deposited it before the kitchen fire.

From that time the dog kept constant watch over the kitten. The two were inseparable, even sharing the same bed.

WOMEN GROWING TALLER.

An authority states in a medical journal that the height of a very tall woman was, 50 years ago, 5 feet 7 inches, while now the height averages 5 feet 6 inches to 5 feet 10 inches.

Recently a window sign painter named Davies, who occupied one small poor room in Chapel street, Dublin, was found in a dying condition, and expired shortly after being taken to the hospital. On his room being searched bank notes and securities to the value of one thousand pounds were found. Davies was only about 40 years of age, and was not thought to have any money.

THREE WAYS OF LIVING.

WITHIN YOUR MEANS—UP TO YOUR MEANS—BEYOND YOUR MEANS.

It is Wise to Provide for the Future—No Pleasure in Spending All You Earn—It is a Crime to Live Beyond Your Means.

The man who lives within his means is wise. A young couple, who, in their single days, had a free hand in most things domestic, spent money, and enjoyed comfort to the full, perhaps feel it a terrible hardship to measure out personal comforts in handfuls only.

But this is the wisest thing to do in early married days, for ancient though the old saw is there is much common-sense in "take care of the pence and the shillings and pounds will take care of themselves."

How are you to live within your means? It can be done easily, and no matter how small your income may be, it ought to be done.

If one's life lent itself easily to accounts registered under the headings of "Dr." and "Cr.," and if one were really honest in keeping these accounts, it may be safely assumed that the heaviest item appearing in the books would be without a doubt "Keeping up appearances."

This fatuitous custom which has destroyed the happiness of many a home and dispersed from many a young heart the seeds of domestic felicity and contentment, leads people to spend money they cannot afford.

Though the future is yet far distant for the many, provision should now, this very day, be made for it. But unless you live within your means it is impossible for you to

PROVIDE FOR THE FUTURE.

It is not logic to spend what you can earn and trust to luck for the future. It is a ruinous policy to follow. Chance, or expectation, has a disagreeable knack of forgetting friends. Chance is a fickle dame who dances to the tune of uncertainty.

Of course, it is a most difficult thing to be anybody, or to pretend to be somebody when you are not, and not keep up appearances. If you accept invitations to other people's houses you are bound by all the laws of self-respect to return the compliment. All this is very nice, but what does it amount to? The money spent in this way may not be much, dissected in its various individual items, but that is not the point.

This is the trend of it; Mrs. Brown has been to Mrs. Robinson's, and as Mr. Robinson is in a good position, their house is very nice in all its details.

On the other hand, Mr. Brown is not in such a good position, but his wife would not for worlds let Mrs. Robinson know that, so when it is Mrs. Robinson's turn to visit the Browns, the Robinsons must be impressed with the idea that their new friends, the Browns, are well off, when they are, as a matter of fact, poorly off.

To effect this miracle young Mrs. Brown buys a new gown, new this and new that. The husband does the same thing, being Robinson's friend, and their \$40 or \$50 a year domestic, too, if it can be managed, is changed for a \$100 girl, who will be told to wear flowing strings to her cap.

LIKE THE ROBINSON GIRL.

To live within your means, put by a fifth of your income, even though it goes against the grain to do as the young Smiths and Browns and Robinsons do, for, after all, your neighbors may be living up to their means possibly beyond them.

The couple who live quietly in a little house in a side street, where rent and rates and taxes are lowest, are far happier than those who are domiciled in a house on the main road where all the charges are approximately higher. Live, then, within your means, remembering that you are doing the wisest possible thing in respect of the future.

Living up to your means, is, par excellence, the commonest form of modern living.

People do this because they are not honest even with themselves. They are deceiving themselves and everybody else all round. They do not realize how many things they do because they are right or necessary, but because the Robinsons and the Joneses and the Smiths do them.

This spending of all their money cannot afford them pleasure. The twinge of conscience must come in somewhere. It is but a passion which possesses some people to appear grander than they are, more influential, better off than they are, and this is why the world is such a great sham.

Why start life by giving a much higher rent than can be afforded out of your small income? Of course, your idea is to live in a nice locality, otherwise it would mean your being looked down upon.

Bear the brunt of what your friends or neighbors think. The day will most assuredly arrive when your neighbors will have forgotten you and your attempts to impress them with the importance of your position, a distinction arrived at at the cost of a comfortable future.

A person who lives up to his means is risking a mighty stake—his very life. If his future depended upon his living up to his means, the rashness of his living might be excused, but

this is not the case. Rather is it to be found in the desire

SIMPLY TO MAKE A SHOW.

The people who live up to their means will keep a servant when they could easily manage the work themselves, with occasional help. They keep a servant not because they want to, but because the people all round them do, and they must, too.

Again, they cannot go out marketing for themselves; none of the neighbors do that. Instead, the tradesmen call in their traps and take orders at the kitchen door.

Horses and carts and men have to be procured and maintained, and as business people are not in trade for the fun of the thing, or for your convenience, these horses and carts and men must be maintained by the people for whose benefit they exist. Never mind what people say, don't keep a servant for show, and do your own marketing. It is cheaper.

Living beyond your means is a crime still infinitely worse. If people become liable for more money than they can raise from their own resources, it has to be borrowed. The balancing up of their accounts is too depressing an occupation for them; they never analyze their expenditure, they never know how they stand, but as the various bills come in they meet them

IF THEY HAVE MONEY.

They are, of course, spending both capital and interest, and as such a state of things cannot possibly exist for long, the day of reckoning comes round, and they are floored at last.

The line dividing the people who live up to their means and those who live beyond their means is very thin. A stride takes you from one to the other division.

It begins by entertaining, perhaps, on a grander scale than your income warrants—again for the sake of appearances—going in for expensive dress, and procuring various kinds of luxuries, which, perhaps, you would not have thought of getting in, but for Mrs. Robinson, who has all she wants.

If all the income you have be derived from only your salary, then be morally honest and avoid modern snobishness, and go back to the starting point. Live within your means, and apply the balance to laying the foundation of something tangible for you and yours when the day of—perhaps your forced—retirement comes.

With the prospect before you of an endowment or an annuity, so easily procurable nowadays, by exercising a little patience and thrift, you will not fear its advent. In the absence of this assistance it would go badly with you.

BAT MINING.

A City in Texas That Makes Money Out of These Creatures.

At San Antonio de Bexar, in Texas, exists an industry that is, perhaps, one of the most extraordinary in the world. Twenty miles away from San Antonio are some vast caves where one might almost call them, given over to thousands upon thousands of bats. Yet it is from the bats that San Antonio makes its money.

The enormous value of sea-bird guano has for many years been recognized by agriculturists all the world over, on account of the vast amount of chemical matter contained in it—matter essential to the development of those plants upon which human beings feed. For a long time the only guano used came from a tiny group of islands, the homes of countless sea-birds, the Chincha Islands. Then a man found the bat caves of San Antonio, a place that had been the home of the huge Texas bat—a species measuring thirteen inches from wing-tip to wing-tip—the floors of which were strewn with guano and the decaying food brought into their underground dwellings by the bats.

It is interesting to learn that the "bat mines" of San Antonio are in the hands of a British company. The first thing the company did was to sink a shaft, a few hundred feet away from the mouth of the caves, by means of which access is obtained into the caverns, to dig out the guano without unduly disturbing the sleeping bats. The guano is then packed in bags, conveyed to the coast and shipped to the United States, Great Britain, and, indeed,

ALL OVER THE WORLD.

For some time a son of an English peer was "mine manager." Under him were a dozen men working in the caverns. The water the little party used had to be brought from a township seven miles away in the empty waggon. Coffee was the usual drink, the men only being allowed beer on Saturday evenings.

The bats hang on the roofs and walls of the caverns in thousands. At night they come forth from the caves in a dense black stream, and for two hours the procession of countless mammals pours forth to hunt for the insects and food that keep them alive. Naturally enough the supply of the guano is not inexhaustible. The caves are divided into "adits," which are opened once in four years and then closed up again, as soon as the guano has been removed. Of course some years are better than others. One year, many thousands of the bats died from some unaccountable reason, and the company grew alarmed. Nevertheless, so valuable is the manure that a good year will wipe away the losses incurred in a bad one.

The Texas bat establishes himself with remarkable rapidity in empty houses or buildings. There are in-

stances moreover of his taking up his abode in places that are in frequent use. For instance, the police court at San Antonio became so infested with bats that it had to be abandoned. And, besides being objectionable vermin, the bats are themselves infested with creatures, a reason that makes them doubly unattractive as close neighbors. Hence the police courts at San Antonio are popularly known as "The Bat Caves," while further points of similarity between the two "caverns" is the fact that the prisoners are unholly spirits for the most part, who like to sleep in the day-time and make night hideous with drunken screams.

PERSONAL POINTERS

Notes of Interest About Some of the World's Great People.

The Duke of Cornwall and York is extremely fond of fencing as an exercise.

Queen Alexandra has learned many kinds of lace-making, and has made some beautiful pieces to trim the robes of her grandchildren.

The German Empress is said to be one of the most conscientious of Royal dairy-keepers, and the daily record no one ever sees, not even the Emperor himself. Each year a new diary is begun, and the old one, with its locked clasp, is put away with the preceding ones in an iron safe.

Mr. Kruger, as everyone knows, is a constant smoker; it is not, perhaps, so well understood that he has only once tasted alcohol in his life. That was at Bloemfontein, after the signing of the alliance with the Free State. Kruger is said to have taken off a bumper of champagne and put down the glass with a face of disgust.

General Colville, who is the object of so much interest just now, has had many remarkable experiences, voluntary and involuntary, and one of them at least is probably unique. It is one of the voluntary ones—a honeymoon in mid-air! The balloon almost came to grief, but happily the bride and bridegroom arrived safely on terra-firma in the middle of a ploughed field.

Pope Leo XIII. has a wonderful memory. A little while ago he told a surgeon who was attending him that a small scar on his finger was caused seventy-five years ago, when he was a boy, by a ball striking his hand while he was playing a game called "becca" in the garden of the Palazzo Colonna; and he even remembered the name of the chemist who bound up the wound and the situation of the shop.

Mr. Spencer Charrington, who has lived under five Sovereigns, and is now, at eighty-two the doyen of the British House of Commons, is said to be the most retiring and unassuming of our legislators. He rarely speaks to any of his fellow-members, partakes of his frugal luncheon alone, and generally keeps so modestly in the background that, although he is one of the richest members of Parliament and has reduced high honours, his very identity is unknown to many who are accustomed to see him regularly at Westminster.

The Baroness Burdett-Coutts is a very fond of all kinds of animals and birds. At her Highgate residence, Holly Lodge, there is an extraordinary collection of them, including goats, llamas, donkeys, robins, cockatoos, nightingales, etc. The Baroness has always done her best among the ladies of her acquaintance to discourage the use of feathers and wings in their headgear; and besides giving much support to the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, has actively promoted the introduction of Bills into Parliament having for their object the protection of wild birds.

King Edward has a pretty taste in notepaper. The monogram, which appears in the left-hand corner of the new stationery, consists of an Old English E. In the top portion of the E the crown is worked, in the lower part are the Roman figures VII. The E is silver in colour with a black line outside, and both the crown and the figures VII. is black. "Windsor Castle" is stamped in black at the head of the paper. King Edward's favorite paper is hand-made azure-laid post size, with a slight black border. Queen Alexandra, up to the present, has not selected her official monogram. The late Queen's choice in notepaper, by the way, was silver grey.

Admiral Rawson, who is giving up the command of the Channel Squadron, is still young in the sixties, but he has had a long and romantic career at sea. While at the Cape an incident happened which explains the popularity of Sir Harry Rawson with his men. In accordance with custom the officers should have called and signed their names in his visitor's book on one occasion, and many of them failed to do so. The next day the Admiral issued an invitation to dinner to all who had not signed the book, and the delinquents appeared in fear and trembling as to what would happen. What did happen was that Sir Harry Rawson gave them an excellent dinner, told them some excellent stories, and sent them home again in excellent spirits. Not a word was said about the visitors' book, but the silence was more effective than any words, and Admiral Rawson has not had to complain since.

ROMANCE OF A SCHUBERT SONATA.

The lights were burning brightly in David Summerton's bar, and the miners there assembled were evidently spending a pleasant evening. Rising above the sound of many voices there was the sound of a piano being played, and played wonderfully well too. A little German pianist down on his luck had found his way, to the camp, and was reduced to the degrading necessity of playing to this somewhat unappreciative audience.

He had just finished playing a prodigiously difficult show piece, and he was going to begin again, when one of the miners interrupted him.

"Play us something with a toon in it, boss," said he; "we don't want fireworks like that."

Just at this point old Jim Storm took his pipe out of his mouth and ventured a remark; it was not often that he spoke. He was known as a hardy, wild sort a man who was generally secretive.

"There's a bit of music as I should like to hear as mayhap'll please you all," said he, slowly. "It's forty years, p'raps more'n that, since I heard it, but sometimes it seems to be goin' through my head now. I can't remember what it's called."

"It's a wonderful tune," continued Jim Storm. "A sort as makes you feel kinder soft like, as if you think you wouldn't like to hurt a skelter. Why I know what it was—sonata; yes, that was it—sonata."

"Sonata! Vat sonata?" asked the musician; "dere are thousands of dem. Who is it py?"

"Ah, I can't tell you that," said Jim; "I don't remember, but it's a real good 'un. A classical piece, you know—leastways, she said it was."

"She said," burst out Jake; "why, bless me if he ain't thinking of a woman."

"Look here, boys," said Jim, suddenly; "I've never told you any yarns afore, though you've sometimes asked me; but I'll tell you one."

"I ain't a story-teller," he went on, "and I can't dress it up as some would, but all I'm goin' to tell you is true. I have to go back more than thirty-five years, though how much more I hardly know. I was a young chap then, but I wasn't no aristocrat neither, and I had no money."

"I lived in England then, but I ain't say where. It'll be enough to say it was a little town and a pretty one, and there was a bit of a river there, and people used to come and stay there sometimes in the fine weather. I'd just got what I had for a long time wanted. After a lot of scraping and saving I had managed to buy a boat, and I was ready to take people out for a row."

"I was goin' along the river-bank one evening when I caught sight of a young girl, p'raps about twenty years old, walking on the top of the bank a bit ahead of me. There was a bit of a path just by the river, you understand, and then the bank went up steep to the road. The young girl was on the top of this bank, and I think she was gatherin' wild flowers."

"I ain't a-goin' to try and describe her, boys, but when I see her there I did not want to look nowhere else. Then all of a sudden, and before I knew what was happening, her foot slipped. She tried to save herself from falling, and that started her running down the bank, and before she could stop herself she was across the path and into the river. In I went with a splash and managed to get her out on the other side. I didn't know a bit what to say or do; whether I ought to offer to carry her home, or what."

"Well, boys, I got through somehow, and I remember that I saw her home and received the thanks of her aunt. I found that she was an orphan and lived with an uncle and aunt. Mrs. Stapleton wanted to know what she could do for me for saving the life of her niece, and I suggested that if they wanted to do anything for me they might remember me the next time they wanted a row on the river, and have my boat. They jumped at the suggestion, and so quite a number of times I had to row them out and got to know them quite well. It seemed to open up a new world to me, and even now I can't help feeling that to think of that time polishes me up a bit and smooths off some of the rough angles. Sometimes they came together for their row, and sometimes Edith—that was the girl's name—came alone. I was invited to go up to their house, too, sometimes in the evening, and it was there that I heard that wonderful piece of music as I mentioned."

"During those few months I saw a picture of unselfishness and goodness as I'd never believed in before, and I've never seen anything like it since. Once on the river, when her aunt wasn't there, she asked me about my father and mother, and when I explained that my mother died when I was a little one, and my father was a drunkard and used to beat us out of the house, she was so distressed and so sympathetic that I felt quite queer. I could have rowed for hours without saying anything so long as I could sit and watch her and listen to her."

"So life went on for some months. Then I woke up to the truth one day, and began to feel as if I couldn't live without her, and then I saw how matters stood. What was I to do to

think of her? I was only a common man, but I know well enough what a fine society draws between rich and poor. It was no use—I must stifle those thoughts and leave her at once. How I fought the matter out with myself! I argued it all ways, and always came to the same conclusion, that the only course for me was to leave her before the fascination became any stronger."

"All arrangements were made, and there came a day when I should take them out for the last time. Of course, I hadn't told them, and I didn't at all know how to do it, while not liking on the other hand to go away without saying anything to them. I determined as I'd told them while on the river, and I looked forward to it with pretty excited feelings. I can tell you."

"She came alone, and in my heart I was glad, although it made my task all the harder."

"It was a lovely evening, and I can remember how the sun as it got near the setting sent a glow over her face that lit it up something wonderful. She seemed to have fallen into a dreamy mood, for we went on without her appearing to notice how late it was getting."

"Then she roused up suddenly to notice where we were, and exclaimed: 'You had better turn the boat round, Jim; we have come much farther than usual.' I rested on my oars, and with an effort, and hesitating a good deal, said: 'Yes, miss, I know we have come farther than usual, but I thought this might be a bit longer, as it's the last time.'"

"The last time?" she said, after a pause. "I don't understand you. Why is it the last time?"

"Because I'm going away to another part of the country, miss," I said, slowly. There was another pause after this, and I couldn't look at her. After a few seconds she spoke again, and I shall never forget the altered tone of her voice.

"Why are you going to leave us, Jim?" she asked, quietly.

"It was a face and I had to let it out. I looked her straight in the face and said, 'I didn't want to tell you, miss, but I can't help it now, and you'll forgive a rough chap like me for putting it in a way as I shouldn't. If a man looks in a beautiful garden and feels strongly tempted to trespass, the best thing for him to do is to go right away from it, and that's how it is with me. I know as I have no right to look at you except as a lady as has been kind to me, but I feel as I can't stand it any longer, and so I decided to go away.'"

"Then as she looked at me the tears came into her eyes, and she said, 'But supposing I don't want you to go, Jim?'"

"I'll not tell you any more about that, boys," said the old man, sadly. "She told me that she did not regard money as a proper barrier between fellow-creatures. For a little while she made me as happy as a man could possibly be, but it was only a very little while. I think she told her aunt what had occurred, and Mrs. Stapleton, getting alarmed, informed her husband. Anyhow, I received an invitation to go to the house two days later, and when I got there I found that he was waiting to see me. I didn't see anyone else except a servant. I was shown at once into the library. I think it was, and Mr. Stapleton came to me there. He bowed to me, and addressed me as Mr. Storm, and begged me to be seated, and so on, till I felt like a fool. Then he came to the point."

"I wanted to speak to you, Mr. Storm, about a matter where I should really have expected you to take the initiative, but, as I suppose you are naturally reticent, I had perhaps better begin." After a few seconds he began again. "I believe you have become rather intimate with my ward," said he, "well, at all events, an intimacy has sprung up rather closer than is usual between a boatman and his fare. Is it not so?" I fidgeted about, and looked at the fireplace and said, "Yes, sir, I suppose it is."

"Exactly," said he, "and under the circumstances, as her guardian I feel it my duty to ask you what your intentions are!"

"I fidgeted about again, and after a bit I says, 'Well, sir, I don't know as I have any. I'm a bit uncertain.'"

"Indeed," said he, with a shrug of the shoulders which made me feel what a poor fool I was; "you then have no idea of ever marrying the girl?"

"I jumped at that. It seemed as if all was going smooth after all. 'Why, yes, sir,' said I, 'that I will.'"

"He bowed again and said, 'I should have supposed so. And now as her guardian I am under the necessity of putting a question which would never occur to my too romantic ward. What income have you?'"

"That was a poser, and I sat staring at the fireplace and not able to answer. 'I can understand that you feel this to be rather a delicate matter,' Mr. Storm," he continued, in his most polite tone; "but you will see that it is necessary for me to put the question. I am, however, not at all extravagant in my notions, and I don't think I should raise any objection to you on that score if you have a tolerably certain present income of, say, £500 a year."

"I wasn't going to stand this kind of talk for long, and so I faced him and said, 'No, sir, I think you must know as I haven't anything like that.'"

"He rose from his chair. 'Yes, Jim Storm, I think I do know. Suppose we say £1 a week instead!'"

"I'm afraid it's hardly that, sir, now," said I.

"He didn't act the polite any more. And yet you have the audacity, the ignorant presumption, to cast eyes on my ward, and to take advantage of her young, romantic ideas! If you can't appreciate the difference in edu-

cation, if you don't know that you violate all principles of grammar every time you speak, so that you would make her the laughing-stock of society—perhaps at least you will be able to understand the difference in money."

"He rang the bell violently, and when a servant came told her to show me the door."

"The reaction soon came. I lashed myself into a rage, and began to curse the fate which made me a poor labouring man. What had I done to be treated like a dog? I was as good as he was, and yet had to sit still and be insulted that way just because I wasn't born rich. This was the idea I settled down to during the next few weeks. Of course I saw nothing of her, and I hadn't the heart to settle down to anything in the way of work. I think they managed to get her away for a while, for though I often passed the house I saw nothing of either her or her aunt."

"And it was while I was feeling like this that I dropped across a man whose name I'm not going to mention. I shall have hard work to get through this part, boys, but I'll finish now, somehow. This man I speak of argued just the same way as I'd been thinking, and to cut it short, he wanted me to help him with a fraud. I'd never been a religious sort of chap, and I was just in the mood to listen to him. We who had worked so hard all our lives would simply take a small part of the fortunes of men who had never worked at all, and we should not be found out! I saw a chance of winning her after all, and it seemed too good a chance to be lost. So this man persuaded me. I did the risky part of the robbery, and I was found out."

"It was not till I was actually in prison awaiting my trial that I began to realize what it all meant. It was not only that I was a criminal; that didn't mean much to me; but the thought came—what will she think! I sat in the goal with my head buried in my hands and brooded over this until I thought I should go mad. But there was worse than this in store for me. I had a visitor as broke through my gloom silence. It was only just before the date for my trial, and I was still sitting in the old attitude thinking of her, and wondering whether she already knew, when the door opened and someone was shown in. I didn't look up, for I never dreamed of it being her, until she said, 'Jim.'"

"Yes, she was there, and a sight of her face made me feel worse than ever. She was deadly pale, and her lips quivered in a way I had never seen before. I tried to speak, but a lump came in my throat, and so I simply looked at her and then at the floor again."

"They say that you've admitted you are guilty, Jim," she said in a low tone, as if every word cost her a drop of blood. "Say it isn't true, Jim, say it isn't true, and I'll believe you against all the world and be true to you whatever happens." I felt as if that would finish me up altogether. How could I tell her? For a moment I thought I'd lie to her—anything rather than say I was guilty after an appeal like that. But when I looked up to answer her eyes seemed to look straight through me, and I simply couldn't do it."

"I wish as I could; but it is true. I am guilty." Then, as I saw hope die out of her eyes and the look of mortal pain that my words caused, I went on, hurriedly: "You see, I never thought as I should be found out and how you'd look at it; and I wanted money so badly, and your uncle taunted me so with being a poor man and not being fit to look at you, and—"

"I stopped suddenly. I couldn't go on with her looking like that. Then after a bit she spoke again, and her words burnt into my heart so that I shall never forget them:—'I never reproached you, Jim. I never even wished you to be rich. I was prepared to accept you just as you were. Oh, I could have borne anything but this.'"

"She had gone. Whether she fainted or not outside I don't know, but she looked as if she was dying."

"I won't try and tell you how I felt, boys, but while I was doing my time—I had three years—I know that the thought of that poor girl was far worse punishment than the hardships of prison life. I often thought then of that sonata as she used to play, and I've tried to hum it over to myself since."

"My time was finished at last, and I was a free man again. I was going back to the old place. I felt as if I must know whether she had got over the blow as I had given her."

"I reached the town one Saturday afternoon. Just one or two recognized me and stared a bit, but no one was prepared to pass a word. And so, feeling just this criminal as I was, I made my way through the town and, as if by instinct, reached Mr. Stapleton's house. I slunk along by the railings, hoping no one would see me, and yet longing for just one glance at her."

"Then suddenly I heard the sound of footsteps coming down the gravel path, and before I could turn away Mr. Stapleton came out of the gate and met me."

"He recognized me at once and uttered an exclamation, but before he could say anything to me I raised my hand and spoke to him."

"I aren't going to trouble you, sir; I'm going right away from here; but I felt as if I must just come here and try and find out if—"

"He thought his looks changed then, and he answered in a kinder tone than I expected: 'She doesn't live with me now, my man, but you can pay her a visit. She will raise no objection. You will only have to go about a couple of hundred yards up the road, and take the first turn to the left. It isn't far.'"

"I thanked him and moved off, hardly knowing what I was doing. I didn't quite understand him, and it all seemed so unreal that I almost thought it was a dream, as I walked out the road in the direction he told me. But it became real enough in a minute. There were no houses down the first turn to the left, and then, boys, I saw what he meant. It was the churchyard."

"I found the grave with some fresh flowers on it, and a simple inscription on the tomb, and although the rain began to fall very heavily, I remained there a good while."

"That's why I wanted to hear that piece of music boys, for it seems to bring her to me again, when I can remember the tune, and it keeps saying, 'If we only had our lives again!'"

"Half-unconsciously the old man broke into an air to the words, and the little German, who had left the piano to hear the story, at once sprang up and rushed to his instrument again."

"Dat!" he exclaimed, "dat! Schubert's sonata in A major. I have played him hundreds of times!"

"Without more ado he played the simple first movement of the well-known sonata, and the miners listened in silence."

"Only once was there any remark passed, and that was when a tear was seen to fall on old Jim Storm's hand. Then Jake nudged one of the others to call his attention to it, and said, in a voice hardly above a breath:—'Blest if 'e ain't cryin'.'"

"When the sonata was finished the old man rose to his feet, muttered a few words of excuse, and left the place."

SAFE IN A THUNDERCLOUD.

The Remarkable Experience of a Frachter Aeronaut in England.

To be in the very heart of a thunder cloud and escape unharmed is an unusual if not a unique experience. That is what happened to Rev. John M. Bacon and some companions in one of his balloon ascensions from Newbury, England.

Mr. Bacon in telling of the experience says: "In scarcely more than twenty minutes from the start a sudden and surprising change took place in our circumstances. Our environment, which had appeared absolutely calm and clear, began changing with the rapidity of a transformation scene. Below us the hundred feet which separated us from the earth began filling in with a blue haze quite transparent but growing palpably flimsier, while ahead, as also right and left, the horizon at the level of our eye and higher opposed a dense fog barrier of an ashen hue. Overhead of course the sky view was entirely hidden by the huge silken globe. At this time we were being swept along on our course, which remained sensibly unaltered in direction, at a speed which we subsequently were able to fix at approximately forty miles an hour."

"To ourselves the full significance of these circumstances was not immediately apparent, but the onlookers at our point of departure—the town gas works, now some five miles in our wake—clearly detected the approach of

A HEAVY THUNDER PACK

and, as they reasonably asserted, coming against the wind. It towered above the balloon, now seen projected plainly against its face. It came on rapidly and assumed formidable proportions. The balloon was flying due west at high speed, and at apparently no great distance overhead the thundercloud was progressing at a moderate velocity not accurately determined, but one east or directly opposed to the surface current."

"And now with a whistle a blinding sheet of hail attacked the aeronauts, stinging their faces so sharply as to give the idea that the stones were falling from a great height, and immediately afterward from all sides and close around flashes of lightning shot out with remarkable frequency and vividness. We were, in fact, fairly embosomed in the thundercloud. Other and near observers narrowly watched the phases of phenomena now in progress. These were the countrymen who became interested spectators and who presently came to our assistance. They seemed to have imagined that the balloon must be infallibly struck, inasmuch as it appeared to them completely encircled with lightning. It was, indeed, the worst storm the countryside had known for many years. At Devises, only a few miles ahead, it lasted for five hours continuously. A little way on our right a house was struck and burned to the ground, and on our left a couple of soldiers were killed on Salisbury plain."

"Though the storm progressed it also appeared to lag behind the wind that bore it along. It did not seem to advance against us as a whole, but rather about us, forming itself out of what a few moments before had appeared mere empty and transparent air."

"The lightning as seen by the people in the balloon seemed to leap from cloud to cloud and not from the clouds to the earth, and the noise of the thunder consisted of short, sharp reports like the explosions of gun cotton without any of the rolling reverberations heard on the earth. The aeronauts passed through the thunder storm unharmed, but it was trying to the nerves. The question is, With the lightning playing all around it and houses and men being struck on the earth below, why was not the balloon demolished by a thunderbolt?"

FROM THE UNITED STATES

NOTES OF INTEREST FROM THE OTHER SIDE OF THE LINE.

Criminals in the United States—Consumption of Frog Flesh—Dogs in Chicago—Present for Governor Barnes.

It is said that there are 250,000 habitual criminals in the United States.

The King of Sweden has presented President McKinley with a signed portrait.

There are 610 vessels and over 2,000 men employed in the sponge fisheries in Florida.

The Kansas wheat farmers are organizing independent shipping arrangements with Liverpool.

A chestnut tree planted by King Edward grows beside the tomb of Washington at Mount Vernon.

New York city, as is announced, will profit to the extent of nearly \$3,000,000 by the low tax rate this year.

The first United States coaling station on foreign soil has been completed at Pichalique, on the west coast of New Mexico.

New Orleans is to attempt to prevent spitting, not only upon the floors of public buildings and of cars, but on the sidewalks also.

No new States were admitted between 1890 and 1900. New Mexico, Arizona and Oklahoma are now the territorial candidates for Statehood.

The teachers of Oklahoma have given Governor Barnes a pair of driving horses in recognition of his work for the schools and colleges of the territory.

In Trinity Churchyard in New York every atom of earth is sacred. Within the familiar inclosure lie entombed the remains of 150,000 of the people of old New York.

From present indications America will soon be outdoing France in the consumption of frog flesh. The city of New York alone consumes 600,000 "hams" of frogs during the year.

It is said that the principal fraternal organizations of the United States and Canada have a membership of 5,723,016. The Oddfellows have 1,025,073 members, and there are about 896,830 Freemasons.

A monument to mark the grave in Arlington Cemetery, Washington, D. C., of George Anderson has been erected by his former associates of the Naval Observatory. For 31 years he was connected with the observatory. He was born in Edinburgh.

Chicago has 488,000 stray and unlicensed dogs within the city limits, and only 43,377 dogs whose owners came up to the License Bureau and paid down their \$66,554 for the privilege of keeping the beasts. Probably 200,000 of these animals are absolutely homeless.

Robert C. Winthrop, jr., has given Bowdoin College some interesting relics of the first patron, Jas. Bowdoin, including an old dress suit of black velvet, lined with white satin. There is also an old dagger and a pair of dueling pistols.

Thomas Sidney Cooper is said to be the oldest painter actively engaged in the pursuit of his art. He is now, ninety-eight years old and as early as 1829 was making his living as a theatrical scene painter. Since then he has exhibited 230 pictures at the English Royal Academy.

George Foster Peabody has offered to give \$35,000 for the erection of a Young Men's Christian Association building at Columbus, Ga., provided that the citizens shall agree to maintain the institution. He has offered \$20,000 for a Young Men's Christian Association building for negroes under the same conditions.

The will of Bernard Wolff, jr., who died recently in Pittsburgh, makes direct bequest of about \$50,000, including \$22,000 for benevolent purposes, and provides that if his children shall die without issue before his widow, the residue of his estate of \$250,000 shall be divided one-half to go to the Franklin and Marshall College, Lancaster, Pa., one fourth to Catawba College, at Newport, N.C., and one-fourth to the Board of Home Missions of the Reformed Church.

STANDING HIM OFF.

Edith—Papa says when you ask him for my hand he is going to stand you off.

Harry—Ha, ha! He does, eh? Edith—Yes! Says he is going to stand you off about four feet so he can get a good stiff punt at you.

SHE COULDN'T DANCE.

A certain countryman had often urged an old woman in his parish to go to church, and he so far prevailed on her that she attended one Sunday morning. However, by mischance, she got into a pew belonging to a regular attendant.

The vergor went to her and beckoned her to come out. At the same instant the harmonium commenced playing, whereupon the old lady, shaking her head at the vergor, said:

"It's no use asking me—you must get somebody else, as Ah can't dance."

TOO EARLY.

Citizen—I suppose you're preparing already for the summer harvest. Boatman—Well, no, we don't begin to advertise for boarders till 'bout May.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

TIME TABLE. LACHUTE STATION.

GOING EAST:	
Mont'l & Bst'n Express	6 20 a.m.
Local Express	11.22 a.m.
"	8.53 p.m.
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Local Express	9.55 a.m.
"	7.30 p.m.
"Soo" Express	11.28 p.m.

Windsor Salt
Purest and best for Table and Dairy
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STALLIONS—Season 1901

LORD STANLEY.

Record 2.28 1/4.
Color, Brown; Weight 1200 lbs.
Registered No. 15063.

Will stand for the season of 1901
at stables of Moise Laframboise,
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Terms—To insure \$10. Single
Leap \$5.

FOR SALE.

The undersigned offers, for sale at the
sum of two thousand dollars, Lockhart, a
3-yr. old Clydesdale stallion, he being
the selection of the six I imported last
fall and I consider the best horse I ever
owned. He is a beautiful dapple bay
color with very small white tips, stands
16 1-3 high, weighing over 1700 lbs, and
for style and action he beats any big
horse I ever saw in Canada or Europe.

The farmer's in this district will make
a big mistake if they allow this horse to
leave the county as every other one I
have imported has done. This horse can
easily be bought by twenty farmers form-
ing a club of 20 shares at \$100 each.

Unless sold he will be at my stables,
Lachute, for the season for the service
of a limited number of mares at ten
dollars guarantee payable March 1st,
1902.

G. HAY.

The Thoroughbred Clydesdale TAVISTOCK ROVER, 2983

This promising young stallion was pur-
chased by John Hay in Tavistock, Ont.,
and although he will not be two years
old until July tipped the scales at 1510
lbs before being shipped from Toronto,
being the heaviest horse for his age ever
brought into this county. He will be at
Rodrigue's Hotel every Tuesday during
the season, remainder of the week pro-
prietor's stables, Brownsburg.

To insure a foal \$5.00
Pedigree—Tavistock Rover [2983] Vol. 2
Foaled 29 July, 1899; Color, brown,
hind feet white. Breeder, A. Mohr,
Tavistock. Owner, John Hay, Lachute,
Sire, Lwesodie Rover, imp. 2738, 9779.
Dam, Fanny McGowan, 2973. Sire of
Dam McGowan, imp. 394, 5190. 2nd
dam Nellie Bonnie, by Bonnie Clyde,
imp. 1084. 3rd dam Lady by Royal
Times, imp. 787. 4th dam, Pan, by
Champion, imp. 40

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lon Green. Sample on application. Address "SALADA," Toronto

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Light Regattas.*

*Ladies, the celebrated D. and N. Corsets, can
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LACE CURTAINS, AND ART MUSLINS,

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your service to display them.*

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We want 10,000 eggs.

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Platform and Counter Scales. Carpenter's
Tools, and Hardware.

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HARDWARE MERCHANTS,

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to paint them
now.

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It dries with a gloss.
It is put up full measure.

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SUMMER UNDERWEAR for LADIES
SUMMER UNDERWEAR for MEN

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Collars, Suspenders, etc.

Special value in Hats, Caps, and Summer Wear.

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And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

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LACHUTE, FRIDAY, JUNE 28, 1901.

NO. 18

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

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

DENTISTRY.
H. J. J. LADOUCEUR,
SURGEON-DENTIST,
Will be in St. Andrews every Monday,
Tuesday and Wednesday morning of
each week.

DENTISTRY.
B. S. STACKHOUSE, S.R., D.D.S. L.D.S.,
SURGEON DENTIST,
LACHUTE - PRO. QUE.
Will be after in Lachute the last
four days of each week.
Parties coming from a dis-
tance will oblige by coming on Fri-
days and Saturdays.

THE ELITE.

A New Assortment
SHIRT WAISTS in Muslin
Print, Zephyr, and Satens.
See them before buying else-
where.

SUMMER SKIRTS, the newest
styles in Linen, Piqué and
and Duck goods.

WHITE WEAR in large assort-
ment at extra good value.

Summer Ties and Collars in
great variety.

The Lorraine Loop and The
Marie Antionette Dip Buckle—
the newest belt clasps in the mar-
ket. See them.

H. E. BURWASH.

To Farmers—The undersigned has
just received a large stock of leather
and harness trimmings, and he will
make up buggy harness from \$13.00
a set up. Special attention paid to
repairing—Wm. Creswell.

Buying right, buying in large quan-
tity and buying for cash, enables us
to give our customers Genuine bar-
gains in all Hardware Lines. Call
and be convinced.
McQuat & McRae.

Call at Lachute Mills for flour and
feed—We have Ogilvie's flour and
Dowds Quyon flour at lowest market
prices—also pig and calf feed. All
goods guaranteed.
J. D. Campbell & Co.

Children Cry for CASTORIA.

Be on TIME
Get ready for hot weather
Ice cream freezers
Lawn Mowers
Screen doors and windows
Poultry netting etc.
The best and cheapest
at
McQuat & McRae's.

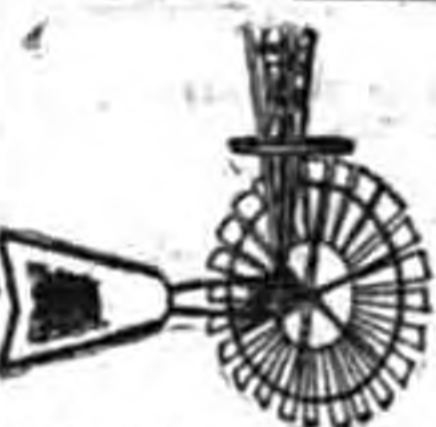
Children Cry for CASTORIA.

Public Bath Room

Persons desiring the use of the
Bath Room will be able to do so on
payment of 25 cents or 5 tickets for
\$1.00. A special day for Ladies has
been arranged for. Thursday after-
noon from the hours of 1 p.m. to 5
p.m. Ladies will please call at side
door.

Omer Paquette.

American Wind Mills.



OF SUPERIOR
STRENGTH AND
DURABILITY
made by parties
of 25 years expe-
rience who have
brought the con-
struction of
Windmills down
to a nicety. If
you wish infor-
mation about the
above mill apply

to Mr. S. Carley, Montreal; Mr. Geo. Hogs,
Long Point; or to Peniston Bros., Lachine
Rapids.

Also Towers, Piping, Tanks, Shafting
Pumps, etc., erected or set down at
your nearest station.

For prices address—

C. F. KAINS, Agent, CUSHING

Machinery

If you want anything in the
line of Farm Machinery, Engines,
Waggons, etc., write for prices.

AGENT FOR

Bee Supplies, Pumps, Pipes, Fit-
tings of all kinds. Power and
Pumping Wind Mills; a supply
of water guaranteed with our
outfits or no sale.

E. C. WHINFIELD, Calumet.

A few pointers

To those who are
wanting anything in

**JEWELLRY,
WATCHES,
CLOCKS,
AND FANCY PRESENTS.**

We have in a splendid lot of
new goods at low prices.

Remember that we have the
agency for the Berliner Gramo-
phone.

We shall be pleased to receive
a call from you.

WOOD TAKEN IN EXCHANGE.

T. JOUSSE,
Main St. - LACHUTE.

LOCAL NEWS

Auction Sale at Hilliker Bros. at
Dalesville every day till all the stock
is sold.—See Posters.

Mr. J. D. Boyce spent Sunday and
Monday in Lachute.

Mr. W. Liddell, Royal Arcanum
organizer, was in town on Tuesday.

Small quantity first-class maple
syrup for sale at Hilliker Bros. Dales-
ville.

Miss McGibbon, who has been vis-
iting her sister Mrs. J. Ross for a
few weeks, returned home to Hawk-
esbury on Wednesday.

Children Cry for CASTORIA.

Take Notice—On and after this
date, June 14th, all persons found
trespassing on my property will be
prosecuted—Jas. Dorglas, Bethany.

The annual picnic at Mr. J. Gag-
non's, Lake Louise, will be held on
1st and 2nd July. Dancing, boating,
etc. Admission 25 cents a couple.

Messrs. McPaul Bros. are closing
their store every night sharp at 8
o'clock every night during the sum-
mer months.

Mrs. Slater and daughter left last
Saturday for a three months trip to
the old country. Mr. Slater accom-
panied them as far as Quebec, re-
turning home the following day.

For Sale—Several town lots in La-
chute situated in good locality on
easy terms. Apply to Chas. Calder.

The family of (late) Mr. J. C. Wil-
son arrived in town this week, and
will occupy their pretty summer
residence for the next few months.

For Sale or to be Leased—Wood lot
cadastral No. 212 north of railway,
lot cadastral No. 211 south of railway.
Apply to G. M. Bradford, Cushing.

Are you aware that A. D. Kennedy
keeps the best and most assorted
stock of gent's furnishings in town?
If you are not, call and be convinced

The 11th battalion, under command
of Lieut-Col. Hodgson, left by spe-
cial train at 12 o'clock Tuesday for
Three Rivers to go into camp for the
next 12 days. The battalion looked
quite spry and up to former years.

We draw attention to the new time
table of the Great Northern Railway
now in force. As on other lines, the
rates on Dominion Day are one-way
first-class ticket good to return, to
and from all points on the line.

Geneva can boast of the only (to
our knowledge) Lacrosse team in
Argenteuil. The boys meet twice a
week for practice we believe, and
are fast rounding into shape. This
is the spirit we like to see among our
young men, and we hope to hear
good things of the Geneva boys this
summer.

Messrs. Hugman & Son have open-
ed up in their beautiful new store on
Main street with a full and select
line of the very best groceries and a
most complete stock of hardware.
These gentlemen are new to Lachute
but trust they will soon make the
acquaintance of many friends. They
respectfully invite our readers to
call and see them on Saturday next
to attend their formal opening.

A public meeting of the congrega-
tion of the Lachute Presbyterian church
was held on Monday afternoon
last for the purpose of appointing a
commissioner to support the call of
the Rev. N. Waddell as pastor of the
church before the Presbytery which
met on Tuesday last in Montreal.
The Rev. Dr. Patterson, the moderator
presided. The attendance was
small and not much interest mani-
fested. Dr. Thos. Christie was ap-
pointed to represent the congrega-
tion.

NOTICE—All parties indebted to
estate of P. Lane are requested to pay
forthwith to Mr. Wm. Sanford, La-
chute, also any parties having claims
against that estate are requested to file
them with same party.
Wm. Owens, Executor.
Lachute, June 18th.

Clearing Sale



Of Boots & Shoes

From now until we move into our new
store we are offering the whole of our big
stock of Boots and Shoes at reduced
prices.

Our Spring Stock is now coming in.
Call and see the bargains we are now
offering.

J. A. BEDARD & SON,
LACHUTE.

Useful Presents

We hear you are looking for presents for your friends.
We have Gold Watches for Ladies and Gents, Silver and
Nickel Watches for Boys, Ladies and Gents Gold Chains, Cuff
Links, Rings, Charms, Brooches, Ear Rings, Cutlery, &c.

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.

CENTLEMEN

My spring stock is all received

FOR STYLISH SUITINGS
FOR SPRING OVERCOATS
FOR TROUSERINGS
FOR UP-TO-DATE FITS
FOR GENTS FURNISHINGS
EVERYTHING IN MEN'S
GOODS

Call and see me

A. J. PERIARD.

WIND MILLS The best made by Gould, Shaplay & Muir
Co. Brantford. Satisfaction guaranteed.
All kinds of Agricultural Implements, and all sold on their merits.
Now is the time to order MOWERS and you can depend on them
being up-to-date.

Buggies and Waggons First-class Buggies of
different styles, good
material, and good finish. Chatham Waggons; these waggons
with their valuable giant arms have no equal.

Cream Separators The De la Val Cream Separators.
If you are a butter maker, with
eight or ten cows it does not pay you to do without this separator.
It will pay itself in a short time. All possible instructions given.

Sewing Machines The Famous Standard Rotary.
Only to be used to be appreciated.

JOHN SIMON

Agent. LACHUTE

The Man Who Knows.

SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS.—Miss Wetherell is abducted by Nikola who demands a ransom from her father £150,000 and a mysterious Chinese stealer. Mr. Wetherell and her lover, Richard Hatteras, attempt a coup to release her but are betrayed.

CHAPTER IV.—Continued.

The Inspector took a cigar, but I declined, stating that I preferred a pipe. But my pipe was in my bedroom, which was on the other side of the passage; so asking them to wait for me, I went to fetch it. I left the room, shutting the door behind me. But it so happened that the pipe-case had been moved, and it was some minutes before I could find it. Having done so, however, I blew out my candle, and was about to leave the room, which was exactly opposite the study, when I heard the green baize door at the end of the passage open, and a light footstep came along the corridor. Instantly I stood perfectly still, and waited to see who it might be. Closer and closer the step came, till I saw in the half dark the pretty figure of one of the parlour maids. On tiptoe she crept up to the study door, and then stooping down, listened at the keyhole. Instantly I was on the alert, every nerve strained to watch her. For nearly five minutes she stood there, and then with a glance round, tiptoed quietly along the passage again, closing the baize door after her.

When she was safely out of hearing I crossed to the study. Both the Inspector and Mr. Wetherell saw that something had happened, and were going to question me. But I held up my hand.

"Don't ask any questions, but tell me as quickly, and as nearly as you can, what you have been talking about during the last five minutes," I said.

"Why?"

"Don't stop to ask questions. Believe in the importance of my hints. What was it?"

"I have only been giving Mr. Wetherell a notion of the steps I propose to take," said the Inspector. "Thank you. Now I'm off. Don't set up for me, Mr. Wetherell; I'm going to follow up a clue that may put us on the right track at last. I don't think you had better come, Mr. Inspector, but I'll meet you here again at six o'clock."

"You can't explain, I suppose?" said the latter, looking a little huffed.

"I'm afraid not," I answered; "but I'll tell you this much—I saw one of the female servants listening at this door just now. She'll be off, if I mistake not, with the news she has picked up, and I want to watch her. Good-night."

"Good-night, and good luck to you."

Without another word, I slipped off my boots, and carrying them in my hand, left the room, and went downstairs to the morning-room. This apartment looked out over the garden, and possessed a window shaded by a big tree. Opening it, I jumped out and carefully closed it after me. Then, pausing for a moment to resume my boots, I crept quietly down the path, jumped a low wall, and so passed into the back street. About fifty yards from the tradesmen's entrance, but on the opposite side of the road, there was a big Moreton Bay fig-tree. Under this I took my stand, and turned a watchful eye upon the house. Fortunately it was a dark night, so that it would have been extremely difficult for any one across the way to have detected my presence.

For some minutes I waited, and was beginning to wonder if I could have been deceived, when I heard the soft click of a latch, and next moment a small dark figure passed out into the street, and closed the gate after it. Then, pausing a moment as if to make up her mind, for the mysterious person was a woman, she set off quickly in the direction of the city. I followed about a hundred yards behind her.

With the exception of one policeman, who stared very hard at me, we did not meet a soul. Once or twice I nearly lost her, and when we reached the city itself I began to see that it would be well for me to decrease the difference that separated us, if I did not wish to bid good-bye to her altogether. I accordingly hastened my steps, and in this fashion we passed up one street and down another, until we reached what I cannot help thinking must have been the lowest quarter of Sydney. On either hand were Chinese names and signboards, marine stores, shop shops, with pawnbrokers and public-houses galore; while in this locality few of the inhabitants seemed to have any idea of what bed meant. Groups of sullen-looking men and women were clustered at the corners, and on one occasion the person I was pursuing was stopped by them. But she evidently knew how to take care of herself, for she was soon marching on her way again.

At the end of one long and fitfully dirty street she paused and looked about her. I had crossed the road just before this, and was scarcely ten yards behind her. Pulling my hat well down to shade my face, and sticking my hands in my pockets, I staggered and reeled along, doing my best to imitate the gait of a drunken man. Seeing only me about, she went up to the window of a corner house and tapped with her knuckles thrice upon the glass. Before one could have counted twenty the door of the dwelling was opened, and she passed in. Now I was in a nasty fix—either I must be content to abandon my errand, or I must get inside the building, and trust to luck to procure the information I wanted. Fortunately, in my present disguise the girl would be hardly likely to recognize her master's guest. So giving them time to get into a room, I also went up to the door and turned the handle. To my delight it was unlocked. I opened it, and entered the house.

The passage was in total darkness; but I could make out where the door of the room I wanted to find was located by a thin streak of light low down upon the floor. As softly as I possibly could, I crept up to it, and bent down to look through the keyhole. The view was necessarily limited, but I could just make out the girl I had followed sitting upon a bed; while leaning against the wall, a dirty clay pipe in her mouth, was the vilest old woman I have ever in my life set eyes on. She had a nut-cracker face, dressed in an old bit of tawdry finery, more than three sizes too large for her. Her hair fell upon her shoulders in a tangled mass, and from under it her eyes gleamed out like those of a wicked little Scotch terrier ready to bite. As I bent down to listen I heard her say:—

"Well, my pretty dear, and what information have you got for the gentleman, that brings you down at this time of night?"

"Only that the coppers are going to start at daylight looking for the Merry Duchess. I heard the Inspector say so himself."

"At daylight, are they?" croaked the old hag. "Well, I wish 'em joy of their search, I do—them—them! Any more news, my dear?"

"The master and that long-legged slab of a Hatteras went out to-night down the harbour. The old man brought home a lot of money bags, but what was in 'em was only dummies."

"I know that too, my dear. Nicely they was sold. Ha! ha!"

She chuckled like an old fiend, and then began to cut up another pipe of tobacco in the palm of her hand like a man. She smoked negro head, and the reek of it came out through the keyhole to me. But the younger woman was evidently impatient for she rose and said:—

"When do they sail with the girl, Sally?"

"They're gone, my dear. They went at ten to-night."

At this piece of news my heart began to throb painfully, so much indeed that I could hardly listen for its beating.

"They weren't long about it," said the younger girl critically.

"That Nikola's not long about anything," remarked the old woman.

"I hope Pipa Lannu will agree with her health—the atuck-up mix—I do!" the younger remarked spitefully. "Now where's the money he said I was to have. Give it to me and let me be off. I shall get the sack if this is found out."

"It was five pound I was to give yer, wasn't it?" the elder woman said, pushing her hand deep down into her pocket.

"Ten," said the younger sharply. "No larks, Sally. I know too much for you!"

"Oh, you know a lot, honey, don't you? Of course you'd be expected to know more than old Aunt Sally, who's never seen anything at all, wouldn't you? Go along with you!"

"Hand me over the money I say, and let me be off!"

"Of course you do know a lot more, don't you? There's a pound!"

While they were wrangling over the payment I crept down the passage again to the front door. Once I had reached it, I opened it softly and went out, closing it carefully behind me. Then I took to my heels and ran down the street in the direction I had come. Inquiring my way here and there from policemen, I eventually reached home, scaled the wall, and went across the garden to the morning-room window. This I opened, and by its help made my way into the house and upstairs. As I had expected that he would have gone to bed, my satisfaction was considerable at meeting Mr. Wetherell on the landing.

"Well, what have you discovered?" he asked anxiously as I came up to him.

"Information of the greatest importance," I answered; "but one other thing first. Call up your house-keeper, and tell her you have reason to believe that one of the maids is not in the house. Warn her not to mention you in the matter, but to discharge the girl before breakfast. By the time you've done that I'll have changed my things and be ready to tell you everything."

"I'll go and round her at once; I'm all impatient to know what you have discovered."

He left me and passed through the green baize door to the servants' wing; while I went to my bedroom

and changed my things. This done, I passed into the study where I found a meal awaiting me. To this I did ample justice, for my long walk and the excitement of the evening had given me an unusual appetite.

Just as I was cutting myself a third slice of beef Mr. Wetherell returned, and informed me that the house-keeper was on the alert, and would receive the girl on her reappearance. "Now tell me of your doings," said the old gentleman.

I thereupon narrated all that had occurred since I left the study in search of my pipe—how I had seen the girl listening at the door, how I had followed her into the town; gave him a description of old Sally, the maid's interview with her, and my subsequent return home. He listened eagerly, and when I had finished, said:—

"Do you believe then that my poor girl has been carried off by Nikola to this island called Pipa Lannu?"

"I do; there seems to be no doubt at all about it."

"Well, then, what are we to do to rescue her? Shall I ask the Government to send a gunboat down?"

"If you think it best; but, for my own part, I must own I should act independently of them. You don't want to make a big sensation, I presume; and remember, to arrest Nikola would be to open the whole affair."

"Then what do you propose?"

"I propose," I answered, "that we charter a small schooner, fit her out, select half a dozen trustworthy and silent men, and then take our departure for Pipa Lannu. I am well acquainted with the island, and, what's more, I hold a master's certificate. We would sail in after dark, arm all our party thoroughly, and go ashore. I expect they will be keeping your daughter a prisoner in a hut. If that be so, we will surround it and rescue her without any trouble or fuss, and what is better still, without any public scandal. What do you think?"

"I quite agree with what you say. I think it's an excellent idea; and, while you've been speaking, I too have been thinking of something. There's my old friend McMurtough, who has a nice steam yacht. I'm sure he'd be willing to let us have the use of her for a few weeks."

"Where does he live—far from here?"

"His office would be best; we'll go over and see him directly after breakfast if you like."

"By all means. Now I think I'll go and take a little nap; I feel quite worn out. When the Inspector arrives you will be able to explain all that has happened; but I think I should ask him to keep a quiet tongue in his head about the island. If it leaks out at all, it may warn them, and they'll be off elsewhere—to a place perhaps where we may not be able to find them."

"I'll remember," said Mr. Wetherell, and thereupon I retired to my room, and, having partially undressed, threw myself upon my bed. In less than two minutes I was fast asleep, never waking until the first gong sounded for breakfast; then, after a good bath, which refreshed me wonderfully, I dressed in my usual habiliments, and went downstairs. Mr. Wetherell and the Marquis were in the dining-room, and when I entered both he and the Marquis, who held a copy of the Sydney Morning Herald in his hand, seemed prodigiously excited.

"I say, Mr. Hatteras," said the latter, after I had said "Good-morning," "here's an advertisement which is evidently intended for you!"

"What is it about?" I asked.

"Who wants to advertise for me?"

"Read for yourself," said the Marquis, giving me the paper.

I took it, and glanced down the column to which he referred me until I came to the following:—

"Richard Hatteras—If this should meet the eye of Mr. Richard Hatteras, of Thursday Island, Torres Straits, lately returned from England and believed to be now in Sydney; he is earnestly requested to call at the office of Messrs. Dawson & Gladman, Solicitors, Castlereagh Street, where he will hear of something to his advantage."

There could be no doubt at all that I was the person referred to; but what could be the reason of it all? What was there that I could possibly hear to my advantage, save news of Phyllis, and it would be most unlikely that I would learn anything about the movements of the gang who had abducted her from a firm of first-class solicitors such as I understood Messrs. Dawson & Gladman to be. However, it was no use wondering about it, so I dismissed the matter from my mind for the present, and took my place at the table. In the middle of the meal the butler left the room, in response to a ring at the front door. When he returned, it was to inform me that a man was in the hall, who wished to have a few moments' conversation with me. Asking Mr. Wetherell to excuse me, I left the room.

In the hall I found a seedy-looking individual of about middle age. He bowed, and on learning that my name was Hatteras, asked if he might be permitted five minutes alone with me. In response, I led him to the morning-room, and having closed the door, pointed to a seat.

"What is your business?" I inquired, when he had sat down.

"It is rather a curious affair to approach, Mr. Hatteras," the man began. "But to commence, may I be permitted to suggest that you are uneasy in your mind about a person who has disappeared?"

"You may certainly suggest that, if you like," I answered cautiously.

"If it were in a man's power to furnish a clue regarding that person's whereabouts, it might be useful, to

you. I suppose," he continued, craftily watching me out of the corners of his eyes.

"Very useful," I replied. "Are you in a position to do so?"

"I might possibly be able to afford you some slight assistance," he went on. "That is, of course, provided it were worth my while."

"What do you call 'worth your while'?"

To Be Continued.

THE QUEEN OF QUEENS.

A London Bus Driver Thanked by the King for His Poem.

The passing away of the great and good Victoria of England was followed by many memorial poems from all conditions of people and all classes of poets—major, minor, and poets for that occasion only. One, belonging in the latter class, was discovered by a passenger on a London bus, and the story of the find, as the Academy prints it, is not without a homely interest.

A few days after her majesty's death, as a Londoner was clambering up to the top of an omnibus, a news-boy came running down the Strand, flaunting a placard on which was written in big black letters:

"The King Thanks London."

The bus-driver, a middle-aged man, with a weather-scared face, turned to the passenger.

"Not many 'as been thanked by him personally, like I have," he said.

"How was that?" asked the passenger.

"When the queen died—poor old lady, I see her many a time driving in and out of the park—I wrote a poem and sent it to him at Osborne, and in three days' time I had a reply from the king. I did, thanking me for the poem."

"I shall get that letter framed," he continued. "Some of our chaps wanted me to send my poem to the papers. No!" He shook his head and rubbed the off horse with the top of his whip. "You see, I didn't want to make myself—er—popular. And I'm sure a man like him wouldn't like it."

"Did it take you long to write?"

"No. I thought about it for three days going up and down the road, and then wrote it out at night. I didn't make it harrowing. People have enough sorrow at home. It wasn't more than ten lines. The last two was: 'Not gone from memory, not gone from love.' But gone to our Father's home above."

"And what did you call your poem?"

"Oh, just 'The Queen of Queens,'" he said brokenly, and his eyes dropped to his horses.

TO KEEP THE PIANO AT ITS BEST.

Four Times a Year None Too Often to Have a Piano Tuned.

"There are plenty of people," says a piano tuner, "who let their pianos go one, two three years without tuning, and in some cases pianos thus neglected may not get very woefully off, but a piano should be tuned every three months. That would be none too often to keep it in order."

"As a matter of fact a piano begins to get out of tune again at once after it has been tuned; how could it be otherwise? Nothing stands still. This difference would at first be so slight as scarcely to be perceptible to any but the practised and sensitive ear of an expert tuner, but it is there. Doesn't a clock begin to run down as soon as it is wound up? Four times a year a piano ought to be tuned, but only a comparatively small percentage of people give their pianos that attention which is needed to keep them in their most perfect loveliness of tune. Piano makers and dealers, of course, are looking after the tuning of their pianos in stock scrupulously and carefully all the time. You don't hear pianos out of tune in a piano warehouse. They never let them get out of tune there. They aim in fact at keeping them as near perfection as they can."

"We are pretty sure to find in every new piano something pleasing and attractive. Some share, at least, of this pleasing quality comes from its being in perfect tune. In fact, to keep any piano at its best it must be kept in tune and to attain the results most satisfactory to all, to the owner and the neighbors alike, a tuning tonic should be administered to every piano not less than four times a year."

A PRETTY CUSTOM AT DINNER.

There is a very pretty practice which the Fishmongers' Company, London, have at their Court dinners. The ladies being absent from the feast, each guest on his departure is offered the acceptance of a handsome casket of choice sweets to take home to his wife and family. The outside box serves for a work-box, and is for years a memento of the occasion.

THE LATEST SOCIETY AMUSEMENT.

The game is called "baby tea," and is played in this way: All the guests come provided with photographs of themselves when babies. These are shuffled together on a table, and the skill of the game consists in discovering to whom the photographs belong. This is no easy matter, for all infantile features are pretty much alike before the camera. The lady or gentleman who guesses the largest number correctly is the winner.

Perils of the Deep.

GREAT HARDSHIP AND EXPOSURE ENDURED.

Capt. Adnah Burns, of Dayspring, N. S., Tells an Interesting Story From His Own Experience.

From the Progress, Lunenburg, N.S.

Capt. Adnah Burns, of Dayspring, Lunenburg, Co., N.S., is a prominent representative of a large class of men, in Nova Scotia, who, during much of the year, follow the dangerous occupation of deep sea fishing. When not at sea Capt. Burns' avocation is that of ship carpenter. He is 43 years of age, and is to-day a healthy, vigorous representative of his class. Capt. Burns, however, has not always enjoyed this vigorous health, and while chatting recently with a representative of the Lunenburg Press, he said he believed that but for the timely use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills he would have been a chronic invalid. "From 1895 to 1898," said Capt. Burns, "I was the victim of a complication of troubles, I suppose they had their origin in the hardship and exposure I so frequently had to undergo. My illness took the form of dyspepsia and kidney trouble. The foods which I ate did not agree with me, and frequently gave me a feeling of nausea and at other times distressful pains in the stomach. Then I was much troubled with pains in the back due to the kidney trouble. Finally I took a severe cold which not only seemed to aggravate these troubles but which seemed to affect my spine as well, and I became partially rigid in the arms and legs. I was forced to quit work, and doctored for a time with little or no benefit. Then I dropped the doctor and began taking other medicines, but with no better result. By this time I was run down very much, had no appetite, and was depressed both in mind and body. While in this condition I chanced to read in a newspaper the testimonial of a cure made by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, which in some respects presented symptoms like my own. The straightforward manner in which the story was told gave me new hope and I determined to try these pills. I sent for three boxes. Of course I did not expect that this quantity would cure me, but I thought it would probably decide whether they were suited to my case. I must say they seemed to act like magic, and before the pills were gone there was a decided improvement in my condition. I then got a half dozen boxes more and before they were gone I was back again at work in the shipyard, and enjoying once more the blessing of vigorous health. This was in the spring of 1898, and since that time up to the present I have not been laid up with illness. Occasionally when suffering from the effects of exposure or overwork I take a box or two of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and they always put me right. Since my own marvelous rescue from premature uselessness and suffering I have recommended these pills to many persons variously afflicted and have yet to hear of the first instance where they have failed to give good results where they were fairly tried."

It is such endorsements as these that give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills their great popularity throughout the world. Neighbors tell each other of the benefits they have derived from the use of these pills and where a fair trial is given the results are rarely disappointing. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills go directly to the root of the trouble, they create new, rich red blood, stimulate the nerves to healthy action, thus bringing health and strength to all who use them. Sold by all dealers in medicine or sent post paid on receipt of 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

AUTOMATIC TICKET SELLERS.

Travellers to Switzerland this summer will find that railway tickets on some of the lines can be obtained from the familiar penny-in-the-slot machines—though the amount to be inserted will vary, of course, in this case with the distance to be travelled. The machine is similar to the ordinary automatic machines, but the glass cases contain the tickets on which are printed the names of stations and the price of the ticket. By dropping in the right amount and pulling a handle the ticket is set free. The machinery is so well constructed that an insufficient sum or any base coin will not work the spring, and there is no danger of the purchaser losing the whole amount.

BIG BOYS.

Workshop, England, enjoys the distinction of sending the tallest four brothers serving in the King's army—the sons of Mr. William Walters, of Park Street. Their "dimensions" are as follows: Sergeant W. Walters, 6 ft. 4 1/2 in. (2nd Grenadier Guards); Lance Corporal A. Walters, 6 ft. 3 1/2 in. (Baden-Powell's Mounted Police late 1st Grenadier Guards); Sergeant J. Walters, 6 ft. 3 1/2 in. (1st Royal Scots); Sergeant F. Walters, 6 ft. 2 in. (3rd Grenadiers). The father is almost as tall as his biggest "boy," and is one of the original Volunteers of the Workshop company.

FRAGRANT SOZODONT

for the TEETH and BREATH

New Size SOZODONT LIQUID . . . 25c
New Patent Box SOZODONT POWDER . . . 25c
Large LIQUID and POWDER . . . 75c

25c

At the Stores or by Mail, postpaid, for the Price.

A Dentist's Opinion: "As an antiseptic and hygienic mouthwash, and for the care and preservation of the teeth and gums, I cordially recommend Sozodont. I consider it the ideal dentifrice for children's use." [Name of writer upon application.]

HALL & RUCKEL, Montreal.

THEY WERE SAFE.

A punctilious lady was married to a happy-go-lucky man with a notorious disregard for all matters of dress. He was going off on business for a week, and his wife packed in his bag six shirts, expecting a promise that he would wear a fresh one every day. He returned home in due course, and the good housewife proceeded to unpack the bag. Lo! not one of the shirts was there.

What's the matter, John? she asked in great perturbation. Where are all the shirts I gave you?

John protested that he had followed orders and put on a clean one every day, but what happened to them he did not know. He retired downstairs to think out the problem. Ten minutes later an excited face was thrust into the room, and a happy voice rang out:

I've found 'em my dear; I've found 'em! The whole six shirts are safe! I've got 'em all on!

THE PLUMBERS OF CANADA INVITED

JOHN S. MORGAN'S LETTER
OPEN FOR THEIR PERUSAL.

Nova Scotia Member of the Guild Wants His Case Published—An Eight Year Sufferer from Backache—Cured Recently by Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Bridgewater, N. S., June 5, Special. —The case of John S. Morgan, plumber and tinsmith of this town, should be put prominently before every union and non-union man in Canada. In a matter like this there should be no distinction, the benefit belongs to all.

John S. Morgan for eight years was hampered in his work by backache. Stopping continually at work for the cause of a great deal of backache, though not in the way most people imagine. Mr. Morgan's letter explains the truth of the matter when he says Dodd's Kidney Pills cured his backache. It was really Kidney ache that Dodd's Kidney Pills cured. It was really Kidney ache that troubled Mr. Morgan.

Backache is the commonest symptom of Kidney Disease. Kidney Disease is the commonest of human ailments, and Dodd's Kidney Pills are the one infallible cure for all Kidney diseases. Read what Mr. Morgan says about them himself.

"I have been subject to lame back for eight years. The different remedies I tried were no good. I got so that I was crippled up entirely and couldn't do a tap of work. Another thing was a frequent desire to urinate altogether unnatural.

"About a year ago I commenced to use Dodd's Kidney Pills. I had run down in weight to about 140 pounds. During the time I was using Dodd's Kidney Pills I gained 23 pounds. My back got better and better as I continued taking the pills until to-day I am as free from backache as even I was in my life. This after eight years of it means an awful lot to me. I realize the danger I was in and know what I owe to Dodd's Kidney Pills.

"I recommend Dodd's Kidney Pills to anyone who has backache or any other Kidney complaint."

The imports of oranges into the United Kingdom amount to two millions sterling a year; about one-third of the total fruit imports.

SPECIAL TRAIN TO SAN FRANCISCO.

For Canadian delegates and all others going to the Epworth League Convention, via Chicago and North-Western Railway, to leave Chicago Tuesday, July 9th, 11.59 p. m. Stops will be made at Denver, Colorado Springs, Glenwood Springs and Salt Lake, passing en route the finest scenery in the Rocky and Sierra Nevada Mountains. Through Pullman Palace and Tourist Sleeping Cars. Order berths early, as party will be limited in number. Fare only \$50 round trip, with choice of routes returning. Send stamp for illustrated itinerary and map of San Francisco to B. H. Bennett, Gen'l Agent, 2 King St. East, Toronto, Ont.

DOMINION BANK.

Proceedings of the Thirtieth Annual General Meeting of the Stockholders.

The Thirtieth Annual General Meeting of the Dominion Bank was held at the banking house of the Institution, Toronto, on Wednesday, May 29th, 1901.

Among those present were noticed: Col. Mason Messrs. William Ince, Wm. Spry, M. Boulton E. B. Osler, William Hendrie, John Stewart, Walter S. Lee, W. D. Matthews, Chas. Cockshutt, Wm. Ross, M. P., A. W. Austin, Thos. Walmsley, Timothy Eaton, Dr. J. F. Ross, W. C. Crowther, W. G. Cassels, H. M. Pellatt, David Smith, T. D. Brown, G. W. Lewis, J. Stewart, J. Long, A. R. Boswell, P. Leadlay, Peter MacDonald, Richard Brown, G. N. Reynolds, A. Foulds, V. H. E. Hutchison, T. G. Brough and others.

It was moved by Mr. Wm. Ince, seconded by Mr. W. D. Matthews, that Mr. E. B. Osler do take the chair, and that Mr. T. G. Brough do act as secretary.

Messrs. A. R. Boswell and W. G. Cassels were appointed scrutineers.

The secretary read the report of the directors to the shareholders, and submitted the annual statement of the affairs of the bank, which is as follows:

To the shareholders:
The directors beg to submit the following statement of the result of the business of the bank for the year ending 30th April, 1901:—
Balance of profit and loss account, 30th April, 1900.....\$ 62,036 38
Premium received on new capital stock.....940,291 88
Profit for the year ending 30 April, 1901, after deducting charges of management, etc., and making provision for bad and doubtful debts.....275,193 50

Dividend 3 per cent. paid 1st August, 1900.....\$ 45,351 17
Dividend 2 1/2 per cent. paid 1st November, 1900.....47,308 55
Dividend 2 1/2 per cent. paid 1st February, 1901.....44,108 08
Dividend 2 1/2 per cent. payable 1st May, 1901.....58,998 93

Written off bank premises.....\$306,796 78
Transferred to reserve fund.....940,291 88
Balance of profit and loss carried forward.....\$ 100,482 10

RESERVE FUND.
Balance at credit of account, 30th April, 1900.....\$1,500,000 00
Transferred from profit and loss account.....940,291 88

It is with deep regret your Directors to record the death, which occurred in January last, of the Hon. Sir Frank Smith, who so ably filled the position of Vice-President of the bank from its organization in 1871 until the death of Mr. James Austin in February, 1897, and President from that time until his death. Mr. E. B. Osler, M. P., was elected President, and Mr. W. D. Matthews Vice-President. Mr. J. J. Foy, K. C., was elected a Director to fill the vacancy on the board.

Arrangements are being made to open offices at Gravenhurst, Ont., and in Toronto on the corners of Queen and Teraulay streets and Bloor and Bathurst streets. At the latter point a suitable building is being erected by the bank.

All branches of the bank have been inspected during the past twelve months.

E. B. OSLER, President.

Toronto, 29th May, 1901.
Mr. E. B. Osler moved, seconded by Mr. W. D. Matthews, and Resolved, That the report be adopted.

It was moved by Mr. Wm. Hendrie, seconded by Mr. Wm. Ross, M. P., and, meeting be given to the President. Resolved, That the thanks of this their services during the past year.

It was moved by Mr. Wm. Ramsay, seconded by Mr. Thos. Walmsley, and

Resolved, That the thanks of this meeting be given to the General Manager, Managers, Inspectors and other officers of the bank, for the efficient performance of their respective duties.

It was moved by Mr. Anson Jones, seconded by Mr. John Long, and Resolved, That the poll be now op-

SOON GOT RID OF THE PATIENT.

One of my patients, said the hard-worked doctor, was a funny old lady who fancied herself afflicted with every disease under the sun. One day I chanced to meet her in the street when she immediately began to run through a long list of complaints from which she believed herself to be suffering. I was in a hurry, as an important case was waiting for my treatment, and I resolved to teach this old fidget a lesson. First I took her hand and felt her pulse. It was in splendid condition, as I expected. Then I told her to close her eyes and put out her tongue. When she had done this I stole off on tip-toe and turned the first corner. How long she remained in this attitude I can't say, but since then she has never troubled me with her imaginary ailments.

med for the election of seven Directors, and that the same be closed at 2 o'clock in the afternoon, or as soon before that hour as five minutes shall elapse without any vote being polled, and that the scrutineers, on the close of the poll, do hand to the chairman a certificate of the result of the poll.

The scrutineers declared the following gentlemen duly elected directors for the ensuing year:—Messrs. A. W. Austin, W. R. Brock, M. P., T. Eaton, J. J. Foy, K. C., Wm. Ince, Wilmot D. Matthews and E. B. Osler, M. P.

At a subsequent meeting of the directors Mr. E. B. Osler, M. P., was elected President and Mr. W. D. Matthews Vice-President for the ensuing term.

GENERAL STATEMENT. Liabilities.

Notes in circulation.....\$ 1,790,639 00
Deposits not bearing interest.....\$ 2,042,354 13
Deposits bearing interest.....16,535,383 18

Total liabilities to the public.....\$ 20,368,376 28
Capital stock paid up.....\$ 4,440,291 88
Reserve fund.....\$ 2,440,291 88
Balance of profits carried forward.....100,482 10
Dividend 3 per cent. payable 1st May.....58,998 93
Former dividends unclaimed.....83 76
Reserves for interest and exchange.....150,516 38
Sevents on bills discounted.....58,324 37

\$25,623,215 51

ASSETS.

Specific.....\$ 419,636 19
Dominion Government demand notes.....1,413,519 00
Deposit with Dominion Government for security of note circulation.....100,000 00
Notes of and checks on other banks.....783,619 28
Balances due from other banks in Canada.....151,536 40
Balances due from other banks in the United Kingdom.....345,379 08
Balances due from other banks where there is no branch in Canada and the United Kingdom.....1,225,909 21
Provincial Government securities.....93,117 00
Canadian municipal securities and British or foreign or oriental public securities other than Canadian.....718,433 28
Railway and other bonds, debentures and stocks.....2,203,179 53
Loans on call secured by stocks and debentures.....3,507,826 15
Bills discounted and advances current.....13,245,130 14
Overdue debts (estimated less provided for).....29,283 21
Real estate other than bank premises.....43,979 13
Mortgages on real estate sold by the bank.....15,071 19
Bank premises.....422,749 74
Other assets not included under foregoing heads.....7,303 79

\$25,623,215 51

Toronto, 30th April, 1901.

T. G. BROUGH, Gen. Manager.

Cheap round trip rate between St. Paul, Minn., and the Pacific coast.

On July 6th the Northern Pacific Ry. will place in effect a low first-class round trip rate of \$45.00 from eastern terminals to Seattle, Tacoma and Portland. Dates of sale at eastern terminals will be from July 6th to July 18th inclusive, and the final limit for return will be Aug. 31st, 1901. Destination must be reached not later than July 18th, stopovers being allowed in EITHER DIRECTION within the transit limits.

This offers an unsurpassed opportunity for those desiring to hunt new homes and farms to go into the northwest and look over the country, or for those wishing to visit relatives or friends or to make pleasure trips, to do so.

29,985 friendly societies are registered in the United Kingdom, with a total membership of over 11 millions, and 38 millions of funds.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY
Take Lavative Broom Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Groves' signature is on each box. 25c

EXCUSABLE.

First Sheep—But the young folks are so giddy and thoughtless! They don't consider the future!

Second Sheep—Oh! well, my dear, you can't expect a young lamb to spend all its time thinking of roast mutton!

CONSIDER THE HIGH QUALITY OF

LUDELLA

CEYLON TEA

and you will be convinced that it cannot be surpassed by anything at the same prices.

LEAD PACKAGES
25, 30, 40, 50 & 60 cents.

Putting On Paint.



In painting, the selection of the palette is governed by the article to be painted. For house painting, buy the very best paint you can get. Now, the paint best known in Canada, stood the longest test and is the highest standard in

RAMSAY'S PAINT

made to exact proportions. It covers the best of any, wears longest, looks brightest and saves you more money than any other. Send to us for our BOOKLET "K" FREE of beautiful homes telling all about it.

A. RAMSAY & SON,
PAINT MAKERS,
MONTREAL.

Est'd 1842.

If You Want best results SHIP all your BUTTER, EGGS, POULTRY, APPLES, other FRUITS and PRODUCE, to The Dawson Commission Co. Limited, Cor. West Market and Colborne St., Toronto.

DISHEARTENING.

Even the clergyman, noble and inspiring as his vocation is, has now and then his bad moments.

O sir, said a poor woman to a Scotch minister, who was by no means a popular preacher, well do I like the day when you give us the sermon.

Indeed, said the minister, flushing with pleasure, I wish there were more like you, my good woman; it is seldom I hear such words from any one.

Maybe, their hearer's stronger than mine, sir, said the woman, promptly, but when you preach I can always get a good seat.

MINARD'S LINIMENT is the only Liniment asked for at my store and the only one we keep for sale.

All the people use it.
HARLAN FULTON,
Pleasant Bay, C. B.

A grey fox-skin can be bought for 11d; a perfect fox-skin has been known to fetch £170. An ordinary price for a silver fox is £12.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

4 per cent. of the population of the United Kingdom speak Gaelic, including 660,000 in Ireland, 350,000 in Wales, 230,000 in Scotland.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia

6,946 people are murdered yearly in Europe. Italy holding the record with 2,902. Belgium has the fewest, 86 only, and Switzerland 88.

MONTREAL HOTEL DIRECTORY.
AVENUE HOUSE. 2400—Collegiate Avenue. Family Hotel rates \$2.50 per day.

A LUCKY FELLOW.

Harry—How do you think I am getting on with my cornet?
Fred—First-rate—I expected to hear that someone had killed you before this.

Minard's Liniment sold everywhere.

EQUIVOCAL ENTHUSIASM.

Husband—To-day I met a gentleman who told me he was engaged to you at one time.

Wife—What did you say?
I congratulated him, of course.

For Over Fifty Years

Mrs. WINGLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, relieves pain, cures whooping cough, regulates the stomach and bowels, and is the best remedy for Diarrhoea. It is a household necessity in every family.

HEARTILY APPROVED.

Suddenrich—What do you think of a college education for a young man?

Friend—What do you think of making of your son?
Oh, nothing in particular, just the thing.

The object of this advertisement is to induce you to try
Monsoon Ceylon Tea
Get a packet. It really merits a trial.
Lead packets—All Grocers—

The Watchman AND OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, JUNE 28, 1901.

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 TRADE PREFERENCE.

In their discussion on the question of preferential tariff between Canada and Great Britain, the Liberal newspapers and politicians have made frequent use of the argument that if Britain ever consented to give Canadian products a preference in the markets, it would be on condition that her own goods were allowed to enter this country absolutely free of duty, an arrangement which they declared would mean the ruin of Canadian manufactures, and would accordingly be rejected by us the moment its significance was understood. According to the showing of the Canadian Manufacturers Association however, the preference which the Larrier Government extended to Great Britain is already effecting the ruin of a number of manufactures though for that preference we are receiving not the slightest return in the British market.

A case in point is the woolen industry, which prior to the reduction on English goods had attained a considerable development and was in a thriving condition in this country. The Canadian article has been rapidly displaced by cheap material shipped from the Old Country, which to make matters worse, has been carried to England from foreign countries, and then reshipped out here, obtaining by this roundabout means the benefit of the reduced duty. As a result of this competition the woolen mills all over the country have been compelled to reduce the number of employees and in other ways curtail expenses, and unless protection is granted, it will only be a matter of time until many of them will have to shut down. Manufacturers of cottons and other lines of goods have been affected the same way, though perhaps not to the same extent. It is in return for the free admission of her goods we could secure such trade concessions in Great Britain as Sir Charles Tupper and other prominent Canadian candidates advocated that we should urge on the Imperial Government—the imposition by England of a duty on foreign grain for example—would it not be infinitely more beneficial to us than the present arrangement, under which we give all and receive nothing. The idea of an Imperial Commercial Federation is growing in favor in the Old Country, as well as in Canada, and we do not think that England will try to make terms with the colonies that will ruin their manufactures.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

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

TWO FATALITIES ON SATURDAY.

The uncertainty of life was brought home to the people of Lachute forcibly last Saturday by the death of a little fellow only eight years of age and a man of mature years. Adrien, son of Felix Thibeault, had gone down to the river about the hour of six for the purpose of having a quite bath, but must have gone beyond his depth. As soon as the child was missed, a search was made, but nothing was heard of him till Sunday morning when his clothes were found by Ernest McArthur at the river's edge. Bert McArthur and T. Dallaire dived for the body but were not successful. About one o'clock, as Mr. J. S. Carpenter was dragging, he came upon the body, only a few feet from where the little fellow had first entered. The body was removed to the home of Mr. Thibeault and the funeral took place on following day.

About six o'clock while returning from a visit to friends at Hill Head, a man discovered a team without a driver. He took the horses to Mrs. Wm. McFarlane and enquiring found team belonged to Mr. Wm. Kettle. Fearing something was wrong a search was made, and body of Mr. Kettle was discovered lying on the side of the road not far from Morrisons. It is supposed that Mr. Kettle had been thrown from the rig and instantly killed. The funeral took place on Monday last. The sympathy of the entire community is with the bereaved families.

CENTREVILLE.

Miss Jennie Veitch of New York is at present the guest of her mother Mrs. Thomas Veitch of Apple cottage.

Mr. S. B. Conter has erected a beautiful new veranda in front of his house which improves its appearance very much.

Mr. James C. Veitch had a bee Friday last shingling his new barn.

Miss Hilda Hooker has returned after a very pleasant visit with her friend Mrs. A. Mitchell of North River.

Crows are quite numerous in this part and are helping themselves freely to the young fowls.

One evening lately Mr. A. Balford shot a fine crane.

Manitoba Flour Store.

I beg to remind my friends that I have purchased the business of Mr. John Hay on Railway Avenue, and that I will keep on hand, Flour and Feeds of all kinds which will be sold at Close Market Prices.

Respectfully yours,

GEO. MCGREGOR.

Only Nine Suits Left.

Best of these Cheap at \$8.00.

1 SUIT, size 38, TWEED.	\$3.45
1 SUIT, size 39, " "	\$4.15
3 SUITS, sizes 37, 39, 40	\$5.50
3 SUITS, sizes 38, 39, 40	\$6.35
1 SUIT, size 36, SERGE.	\$5.50

HILLIKER BROS., Dalesville.

FRASER'S

A FULL LINE OF Ladies Shirt Waists, Wrappers, White Underwear, Summer Corsets in the ordinary and erect form. Men's and Boys' White and colored Shirts, Collars and Cuffs. BOYS' READY-MADE CLOTHING.

We have the latest thing in Ladies and Gent's Umbrellas. No more spoiling gloves and hurting your fingers when opening and closing. Works like a charm. Call and see them!

HUGH FRASER, Jr.,
LACHUTE.

RESULTS OF THE ACADEMY ENTRANCE EXAMS.

TO GRADE III MODEL—Max. Marks 1400.
Mabel Christie, Morin, 1236; Albert Hill, East End, 1154; E. Christie, Morin, 1150; Edith Whitehead, Greenville, 1104; Jennie Pollock, Hill Head, 1073; Alex. Pollock, Hill Head, 1047; Agnes McLean, Upper Lachute, 1031; Norman Galt, Greenville, 998; Katie McGibbon, Ogdensburg, 943; Grace Hartley, Cushing, and Katie Pollock, Hill Head, 910; Pearl Pollock, Hill Head, 804; Ida Martin, Selgory, 837; Minnie Smith, East End, 825; Beale Dobbie, Cushing No. 9, 810; Horace Strong, Cambria, 796; Wilbur Walker, Hill Head, 779; Jessie Muir, East Hill, 765; Amy Copeland, Hill Head, 733; Percy Stewart, Brownsburg, 744; Charlie McPaul, Brownsburg, 740; Osborne Cooke, Beech Ridge, 738; May McGibbon, Ogdensburg, and Gilbert Hamilton, Beech Ridge, 735; Ruby Funcheson, Beech Ridge, 698; Grace Smith, East End, 668; Charles Summerby, Beech Ridge, 654; Edith Rogers, Hill Head, 597; Ida Copeland, Hill Head, (ill and did not finish examination).

TO GRADE II MODEL.

Lawrence Smith, Beech Ridge; Melvin Copeland, Hill Head; Kenneth Smith, Beech Ridge.

Pretty new wall papers, only 5c. a double roll at—Hilliker Bros. Dalesville.

Lachute is the HUB of Argenteuil and we are the Hub of Lachute. This modest claim we back up by the largest selection of goods in our lines between Montreal and Ottawa. This season's Dress Goods are beautiful and clothing you should see it!
W. Banford

J. W. COTTINGHAM
Builder and Contractor.

Always on hand

CEMENT, BRICKS, LATHS, LIME, CHIMNEY LININGS, TILES, AND A SUPPLY OF FIRE BRICK & FIRE CLAY.

Placing hot-air furnaces a specialty.

LACHUTE - - QUE.

Re-Opening!

P. JOHNSTON

Begs to inform the public generally that he has re opened business in the stand lately occupied by Wm. Pollock, with a full stock.

SAP PANS, CANS, SPOUTS on hand for the coming season.

A complete line of Regular Shelf Tinware At Lowest Prices.

900 DROPS
CASTORIA

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

INFANTS - CHILDREN

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

Recipe of Old Dr. SAMUEL FLETCHER
Pumpkin Seed -
Aloes -
Rhubarb Slices -
Sassafras -
Pimento -
Lil. Carbamate Soda -
Honey Syrup -
Cinnamon Flavor

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

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

At 6 months old
35 DROPS - 35 CENTS

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

SEE
THAT THE
FAC-SIMILE
SIGNATURE
OF

Chas. H. Fletcher
IS ON THE
WRAPPER
OF EVERY
BOTTLE OF
CASTORIA

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

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

THE BEST WORKMANSHIP!

I keep right to the front in Fitting, Style and Workmanship.

The Verdict of my customers is:

"You get satisfaction and good workmanship"

Come and look over my stock, you will find some very handsome goods for the season's wear.

D. LAPOINTE
MERCHANT TAILOR,
East End, - - LACHUTE.

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

NEW FELT HATS + +
SHIRTS, COLLARS, TIES.

Just opened for Spring and Summer 1901.

During our twenty-six years of experience in business we have never offered such value, more up to date styles, or a larger range to select from, in Felt Hats, Shirts, Collars & Ties.

See them before buying

J. R. McQuat.

CIRCULAR LETTER

FROM W. A. WEIR, M.P.P. TO THE
SCHOOL COMMISSIONERS AND SCHOOL
TRUSTEES OF ARGENTHUIL COUNTY.

Gentlemen—

As the season of the annual election of school commissioners and trustees approaches, it affords an opportunity for the consideration of the state of our schools, and I take advantage of the occasion to address a few observations to you.

In the first place, I should feel very much pleased, if you who have the most intimate and practical knowledge of the working of our school system, would, from your experience and wisdom, suggest any improvements, which might be effected by the Legislature or the Council of Public Instruction. I would deem it a pleasure and a duty to secure the consideration of any such suggestions by the proper authority.

It is to be noted with satisfaction, that the Legislature seems fully interested in the development of our elementary school system, and with the intelligent aid of the parents, ratepayers and school boards, there is no reason why steady progress should not be made.

It is pleasant for me to note, since I have the honor of being your representative in the local Legislature, and have had the opportunity of having the school statistics before me, that more money has been spent upon the schools of Argenteuil than ever before, and with increasing beneficial results.

Here are some of the figures:—

County Aid	1897	1900
Annual Taxes	\$11,227.00	\$13,331.00
Special Taxes	738.00	—
Monthly Contributions	2,537.00	2,908.00
Maintenance of school buildings	21,250.00	32,118.00
Total of county aid	\$35,752.00	\$48,357.00
Government of A.I.C.	—	—
For Public Schools	\$107.04	\$193.21
For Superior Education	397.91	631.50
For Schools in four municipalities	73.10	1,131.00
Total of Government aid	\$518.05	\$925.71
Total School Revenue	\$36,270.05	\$49,282.71

It will thus be seen that the people of Argenteuil contributed \$3,519.00 more for the maintenance of their schools in 1900, than in 1897, a very noticeable increase indeed, while the Government aid was augmented by \$334.31, making a total increase of \$3,853.31. Here is something very material on which the people of Argenteuil are to be congratulated.

In addition, the Government distributed \$204.00 to teachers in the County, who had shown special excellence in the management of their schools, and also presented an excellent map of the Province of Quebec, to each school, being practically a further contribution of four or five hundred dollars.

MONTHLY FEES.

As a rule, the secretary-treasurers show a commendable diligence in the collection of school fees, but in eight of the 36 schools of the 36 school corporations, these fees were not collected at all, while in several others, only a very small sum was collected. The collection of these fees under our school law is obligatory, under penalty of of the withholding of the Government subsidy, and is privileged in the same manner as school taxes upon the property of the debtor. They are payable for every child from the age of 7 to 14, whether he attends school or not, and for any others who attend school. They are not collectable, however, in the cases of those who are too poor to pay them, or for children who are unable to attend school on account of illness.

As the school returns are not easily obtainable by all, I may be pardoned for including the following, affecting the county of Argenteuil, for the same years as those given above—

Value taxable property	1897	1900
\$2,083,450	\$2,137,181	
No. of School Houses	87	91
Value of school houses, furniture, appliances	\$44,910	\$52,220
Pupils in R.C. Elementary schools	921	1,158
Average attendance	635	813
Protestant schools elementary	67	61
Pupils	1,570	1,278
Average attendance	851	778
Model School	28	2
Pupils	1	57
Academies	1	1
Pupils	305	238
Average attendance	294	201
Total French pupils	1,132	1,299
Total English pupils	1,696	1,559
Pupils in Elementary	408	1,015
1st year	607	583
2nd year	511	535
3rd year	511	535
4th year	511	535
Pupils in Model	17	3
Children from 7 to 14 who did not attend school	—	263
Grand total of pupils	—	2,795
Total average of attendance	—	1,905

A feature worthy of remark in regard to the above figures, is that while the number of children attending the Protestant schools is not very greatly in excess of those attending the Roman Catholic schools, yet there are two and a half times as many Protestant schools as Roman Catholic schools with the consequent result that there is an average of 46 pupils enrolled at each Roman Catholic elementary school to an average of only 20 at each Protestant elementary school. It would seem advisable, in some districts at least, to concentrate the Protestant elementary schools. Article 118 of the school law, makes a provision in respect to this, by allowing the commissioners or trustees to make arrangements for the conveyance to and from school, of the pupils living at a distance. There are no doubt, many instances in which this could be done economically, as the salary of a teacher and the cost of maintenance of a school would be on the credit side of the account, if two schools were replaced by one central school.

It is to be regretted that so small a proportion of the school children take the full elementary school course. A very large number indeed have to be satisfied with only one year's schooling. It is not possible for these to remain literate, as the little knowledge they have acquired in one school term must rapidly be forgotten. This is placing these children at a very serious disadvantage in the conflict of life. I do not advocate an academy, or even a model school course as a necessity in all cases, but it seems to me that every child has the strongest moral claim upon its parents for such instruction as may be had in a full elementary school course. Knowledge is power, as the old adage tersely puts it, and a good elementary school education would add materially to the standing of the individual, the community, and the province in this era of competition and progress.

In conclusion, gentlemen, I beg to be allowed to express the hope that the interests of our schools will continue to receive your best attention, and occupy an increased share of the thought and attention of the ratepayers.

Your obedient servant,
W. A. Weir

Great Northern Railway OF CANADA.

THE SHAWENEGAN FALLS ROUTE

Trains Leave Lachute

8 a.m.—For St. Canut, St. Jerome, Ste. Agathe, New Glasgow, Joliette, Shawenegan Falls, Grand Mere, Quebec, etc.

9.26 a.m.—For St. Philippe, Stonefield, Grenville and Hawkesbury.

1.40 p.m.—For St. Canut, St. Jerome, Ste. Agathe, New Glasgow, Shawenegan Falls, etc.

6.12 p.m.—For St. Canut, Hawkesbury, etc.

Trains Arrive Lachute

8 a.m.—From Hawkesbury, etc.

9.26 a.m.—From Shawenegan Falls, Grand Mere, Ste. Agathe, St. Jerome, and intermediate points.

1.40 p.m.—From Ottawa and Montreal, etc.

6.12 p.m.—From Quebec, Shawenegan Falls, and intermediate points.

SUNDAY ONLY

Leave Lachute—9.10 a.m. for Ste. Agathe, Shawenegan Falls, etc. 9.22 p.m. for Hawkesbury, etc.

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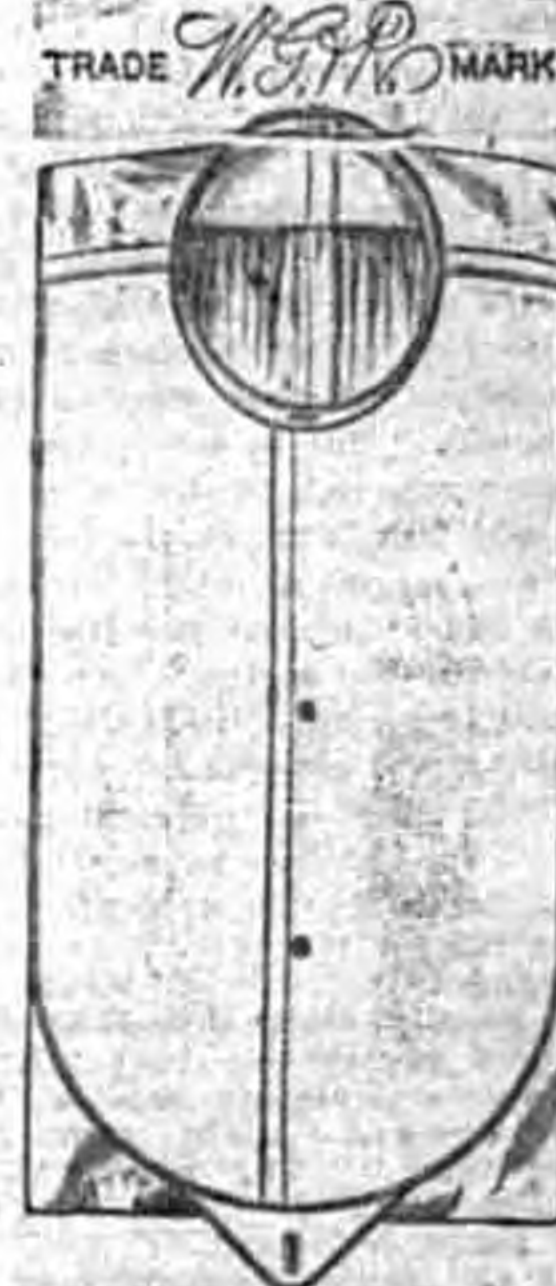
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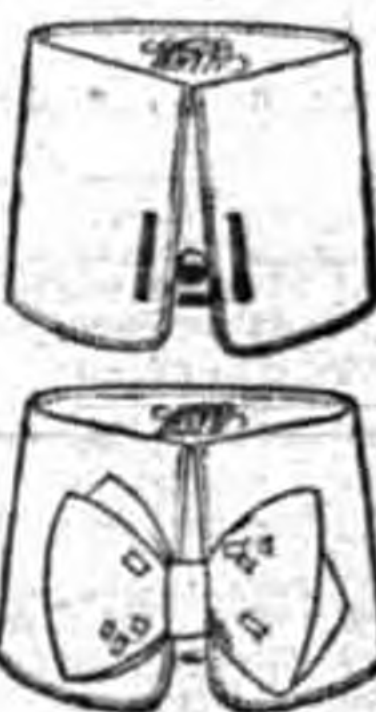
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Wm. BANFORD:

How He Won the Race.

He had announced when he first came among us that his business was that of hotel-keeping, but that he was temporarily out of it, for the reason that a tornado had blown away the hotel which he had been conducting in another little territorial town. A touch of picturesqueness which he had added to the account of how "he went alarm-diving across the prairie with cash boards rattling out the windows and getting mired," and hinted of abilities in the way of narrative hyperbole which might prove entertaining; but nothing seemed to come of it. In fact, he settled down into a quiet, commonplace sort of man, and those who took the trouble to give any thought to his somewhat highly colored statement concerning the alarm-diving ascribed it to an imagination for the moment overwrought by his misfortunes. He said his name was Waxworth.

For some days after his arrival, Mr. Waxworth wandered about the business portion of the town, peering into front windows as if expecting to find a hotel equipped with everything except a landlord, but including cash boards, into which he could step and resume his former state. Meeting with no reward, he made a guarded effort to secure a place as clerk, or assistant of some sort, in one of the hotels. But in this also he was unsuccessful, and finally he took up with odd jobs in a livery-stable. This, however, seemed to be rather an avocation than a serious concern of life, and chiefly his energies were devoted to sitting resolutely in Culpepper's grocery-store, munching dried apples and criticizing the national government. On occasion he would be observed walking thoughtfully about across the prairie, once, when he was so engaged the wind being more than usually high, Hod Bingerford, hazy-eyed opinion that "the old rip was a calculating some of them cash boards might come alarm-diving along." This remark of the ingenious Bingerford was not, however, taken seriously.

But the narrative faculty of Mr. Waxworth was only dormant. That he had sufficient disregard for the truth to meet local requirements no one who had any dealings with him could doubt—it was only the ability to mold his mendacity into an artistic whole which could be questioned. No department of human knowledge was neglected—at Culpepper's, and one evening the value to the world of scientific investigation was touched upon. A diversity of opinion was brought out. Abner Blackmark held to the view that modern science was of but small practical value. The opposite view was taken by Sam Purdy, who insisted the fact that, in the case of cyclones, sciences had demonstrated that they "buzzed around in one direction in the southern hemisphere and 'tother in the northern hemisphere," a condition of affairs which had been brought to his attention by his daughter, who attended the local school. This achievement of science was received with proper respect, though Abner was inclined to question its practical value, and even to cast doubts on its trustworthiness by declaring that in that neighborhood this industrious variety of storm buzzed around in both directions at once, "like one of those here smatchet-wheels in a watch."

The discussion on the local habits of cyclones was finally brought to a close by the somewhat irrelevant inquiry of the before-mentioned Bingerford, whether corkscrews in the two hemispheres turned in opposite directions. An inquiry which was felt to expose the absurdity of scientific pretensions and also to have a delicate humorous quality in its veiled reference to the well-known tibolous proclivities of Mr. Purdy. Up to this point Mr. Waxworth had maintained his customary silence. He now hitched his chair along so that it commanded the only passageway to the door, a narrow passage between the counter and a table loaded with spread-eagle salt codfish, tobacco, saddles, rubber boots, and other commodities usually kept in a first-class grocery store, and having thus cut off the possible retreat of his audience he told the following story in a straightforward, candid manner:

"This year question of the value of science, he spoke in a calm, even tone, as he talked a scientific topic, all depends on the man. Some gets excited when they take it up, some don't. Them cyclones going round different ways puts me in mind of old man Bowduke, up at Tin Horn, where I had my hotel which the wind snatched. That cyclone didn't know if it was the southern hemisphere or the northern. It went ripping ahead with a motion like an anger going through a board fence; and the house full of them cash boards, just setting down to supper and beginning to complain about the grub, and the girl coming in saying, 'Ham, pork, sausage, jack-rabbit, steak, tea 'n' coffee' and the red napkins in the tumbler and me out in the kitchen making the turnip and the mashed potatoes and cooking 'em, when along comes that cyclone which has lost its hemisphere. Well, no matter; the last thing I remember was a hearing them boarders still a-kicking about the grub as the building riz. But this ain't got anything to do with Bowduke—just remember that wot I'm talking about is Bowduke—Lem Bowduke."

"Well, Bowduke, as I said—or maybe I didn't say it, my mind getting on that hotel and that peaky cyclone—why, even the cellar blowed away—Saturday afternoon it was, too, and them boarders wot 'a' lined up and paid for 'nother week in 'bout a hour—I looked all over the prehayrie the next day, thinking some of the money might 'a' shook out their pockets, but no, not a red cent—Bowduke, as I said, took a good deal of stock in science, 'specially new sciences. Always had his eyes peeled for the latest thing. Great reader—took a whole raft of papers, and if one of the advertisements said 'send for circulars,' Bowduke sent. Always had his pockets full of circulars and almanacs, and sample copies, and directions for using. Got to be agent for a lot of scientific things, like 'lectric insoles, anti-strike lightning-rods that wot scare lightning away, patent dish-washing machines, improved run-away-horn stoppers, and all sikh. You couldn't say a word without Bowduke would haul out a circular and try to sell you something—patent tombstones, non-pickable padlocks; extra-hardy fruit-trees; every-ready eling, indorsed by the medical profession, which looked like a necktie and which you pulled down and struck your arm through in case it got broke sudden, when you wot 'a' expecting it was going to be broke. And if you didn't buy he'd get mad and abuse you, and say you was standing in the way of progress, and you was behind the times, and was a fozzle. If you wanted to fight, he'd fight you, and mebbe break your arm and then sell you a sling. Used to wear a pair of his 'lectric insoles and go around shaking hands with everybody and getting mad if they didn't feel a shock. Said he could feel the 'lectricity alarm-diving through his whole system, making him a year younger every day. Finally got his picture in all the Eastern papers—'Mr. Lemuel Eliphalet Bowduke, the well-known inventor and sayvant, of Tin Horn, Dakota Territory, who was snatched from the Grave by Curialibus, Druggists. Beware of imitations.' Them were the exact words."

"Great hand for scientific farming, Bowduke was, too. Staked off a parcel of ground in the snubburbs that nobody else wanted, and said he was going to show folks how to raise things. Got took up with rotation of crops—wheat this year, oats next, potatoes, next, string-beans next, broom-corn next and then pasture it two summers with yearling calves and billy-goats, and blaze away with wheat again. But all the way through, Bowduke's strong pint was improving the breed of domestic animals—trotting-horses, pinter dogs, game-cocks and others. Said the farmer had but a very faint idee of the possibilities of scientific stock-growing. Drug everybody he met out to see his farm. Never had much but an old high-headed sorrel boss, a spotted pinter dog and a red game-cock with corners and knots and knobs on him. Called the dog Darwin, and the rooster Sir Isaac Newton, and the boss Baron von Humboldt—'after the mighty scientific giants of the past,' he used to say. Another thing he used to say was that in the matter of stockbreeding he felt like a boy who had been playing on the shore and amassing himself picking up bright pebbles and such trash while the great ocean of troth lay all undiscovered before him. Had a powerful command of language, Bowduke had. Congress was the place for him."

"Well one of the things that Bowduke was always bragging about was that he was no fancy farmer. His idee was to show folks practical benefits from scientific farming and stock-growing. So he was always ready to show off his animals and demonstrate their superior qualities over scrub stock. If any man got blowing 'bout his pinter dog, Bowduke would trot out his pinter, and get up a bet with the feller, and they'd set 'em pintering an old boot or something in the grass, and see which would pinter the longest; and generally Darwin would come out ahead, 'cause he was certainly a long-time pinter. He'd pinter all day and all night, and then if Bowduke would take him out a snack to eat, he'd stick it out another day and night; and so on. A yearquake wouldn't 'a' had no effect on Darwin. And if another feller just hinted that he had a dog as could fight, Bowduke would seek his fingers in his mouth and whistle for Herbert Spencer, and he'd come loping along, his lower jaw sticking out, and they'd have a fight on 'inside' of four minutes by the watch, always with a sizable bet up and a reliable stakeholder. Mebbe somebody would up 'n' say sometimes that Bowduke was more interested in the bets than in improving the breed of domestic animals; and such times Bowduke bristles up and says he: 'Ain't the laborer worthy of his hire?' and 'Would you murrals the ox that treads out the wine-press?' Hung on a hair-trigger, Bowduke was, when it came to quick answers. And then Sir Isaac Newton—why, Bowduke used to tote him round under his arm, just looking for men with common unscientific fowls which they thought could fight. Bowduke made a power of money out of Sir Isaac. No use of anything trying to stand up before him. Took him around to the agricultural fairs and won every murr, and got his name in the papers as the man who was doing more than anybody else in the territory to im-

prove the breed of poultry. And I reckon he was, too, 'cause Sir Isaac was a fine bird, and it stimulated other poultry-growers to try and raise fowls as good as him. "And so it was with Bowduke all the way through. Eastern feller got to talking 'bout blooded cattle. Said he had a herd of Jerseys that was 'way up—finest in the country. Bowduke couldn't stand it. 'Oh, skee-sicks,' says he; 'don't talk to me about Jerseys. They ain't nowhere. I've got a Durham two-year-old steer over at my farm I'll match agin any Jersey you've got, fair fight, twenty-yard pen, ten dollars a side.' He had, too, and the critter'd won more than once, including a tussle with the three-year-old belonging to Jim Plunkett, who was president of the Bon Pierre County Agricultural Society. The Eastern chap hefted the proposition in his mind for a spell, and then shut up and never said 'Jersey' agin in that town."

"One day a feller drove into the place with a kivered wagon with a mule and a boss hitched to it. He stopped down by the town well, and the mule begun kicking agin the dashboard like a piler-driver, and the feller crawled out the back end of the wagon looking pale and solemn. Bowduke walked up and looked at the piece of bilerplate on the dashboard where the mule was in the habit of kicking, and says he:

"'Pears like you have a live mule there, stranger!'"

"'Well, he ain't no deceased mule,' says the stranger."

"'Are you interested in stock-growing?'" says Bowduke.

"'Can't say I am,' says the feller. Then he walks around and looks at Bowduke a minute and says he:

"'Heavings, do I see before me Lemuel Eliphalet Bowduke, the celebrated scientist and sayvant?'"

"'You dostranger,' says Bowduke, beginning to smile and swell up with pride."

"'And may I grasp his hand?'" says the feller.

"'Grab it,' says Bowduke, extending his paw. The feller took it and then let go and jumped back about a rod and says he:

"'Jinted snakes! wot you full off?'"

"'Electricity,' says Bowduke, aggrinning worse than ever. 'Curialibus 'lectric insoles. Lemme sell you a pair.'"

"'Oh,' says the feller, after he had studied a minute, 'I reckon I read of you. Well, I don't mind—I'll take a pair.'"

"Bowduke streaked it away to the house with the tails of his long blue coat cracking in the wind, and brought a pair, and the feller put 'em in. Bowduke grinning fit to kill. Then they talked awhile 'bout science and stock-growing. Bowduke grinning and swelling and thinking the feller was the best feller he'd ever seen; and then they got to talking 'bout horses, and Bowduke asked him if his boss was any on the go."

"'Well,' says the stranger, 'he can trot some, get him away from the mule.'"

"'Would you mind backing him agin my sorrel, Von Humboldt?'"

"'Bring down your boss and let me see him,' says the feller."

"So Bowduke streaked it away agin and come back with the critter, and the feller sized him up a long spell and says he:

"'Mr. Bowduke, I'm surprised to see that a man of your standing in the world of science should have such a tarnation-looking old plug as that.'"

"This made Bowduke bristle up, and he seen he had been deceived in the feller, and says he:

"'Well, I'm here to put up any reasonable amount that he can cover a half-mile quicker than that old peller of yourn.'"

"'Oh, my boss ain't much,' says the feller. 'Just a plain boss. But I've got fifty that says he can beat that distress-signal of yourn.'"

"'I'll go you,' says Bowduke, getting madder and madder. 'And I wish I could make it a hundred.'"

"'You can,' says the feller—'cash, not insoles.'"

"'Yea, cash,' says Bowduke. 'And a hundred and fifty if you want it.'"

"'I just as soon,' says the feller. 'Only when I win you're not to ask me to take your boss as part payment of the bet.'"

"'I see myself,' says Bowduke, foaming around. 'And two hundred, if you got that much, you leather-headed jilt!'"

"'Well, they fixed up to race, one best, half-mile, and the feller borrowed a sulky and they went out to the track. Then says the feller:

"'I want to explain that this here animal of mine is a left-handed boss.'"

"'Wot's that?'" says Bowduke.

"'Just wot I say,' says the feller. 'Left-handed, same's a man might be. Has to race round the track the other way from most bosses. As a scientific man I s'pose you know why horses always race round the way they do.'"

"'I never gave the matter much thought,' says Bowduke, cautious.

"'Why,' says the feller, 'their right legs is the strongest and can go harder and can hump their right sides along faster, which is wot's wanted when they go round the way they do. If they tried to go the other way they'd fly off the track in one of those tantrums which we studied about when we went to school.'"

"'Well, that does look reasonable,' says Bowduke.

"'Just nothing but pure biled-down reasonableness,' says the feller. 'But mine is a left-handed boss, so we'll start even and you go your way and I'll go mine.'"

"'All right,' says Bowduke. 'As the saying is, You can chase a cat round a stump just as fast one way as 'tother.'"

"'So they backed their sulks up agin each other under the wire, and somebody fired a pistol, and they

hit out, Bowduke's coat-tails streaming out behind, and him a-yelling 'Go on!' and flourishing his whip, though there wot no danger of his hurting anything, as Van Humboldt was so covered with patent contraptions, too-weights, knee-pads, check-reins and about two hundred yards of miscellaneous straps that you couldn't get a crack at his bare hide anywhere. But he was used to hearing the whip snap around and wouldn't go without it."

"The stranger was going along pretty good hickory, but he wasn't making the time Bowduke was. We seen that science, and intelligent breeding, and rotation of crops, and them things was going to win. They was coming head-on along the backstretch, and was going to meet ten lengths on the stranger's side of the half-post, and we all putting up more money on Humboldt agin another who had just happened along and couldn't seem to see that the other had no show."

"Then they met, the stranger hugging in close to the other, and as they passed, that jim-fizzled old bay mated-of-a-mule opened his jaws like a hippo-potamus and grabbed Bowduke's whip in his teeth and bolted along with it crossways in his mouth, just like this. Like a jig-gasted book-keeper holding his pen while he scratched out a figure, or a dingsmithed robin building her nest with a straw in her bill, and he come on with it that way like a house-afire, while old Humboldt begun to play off, and go slower and slower; and finally he got down to a walk, and at last stopped, and snored so we could hear him in the grand stand, though poor old Bowduke said language to him that you'd 'a' thought he'd 'a' understood, and pounded him with his fist, and took off one boot and walloped him with the leg till the 'lectric insole flew over into the field."

"And while the old fraud slept, the other came tearing in, the whip sticking out of his mouth like the whiskers on a cat; and the stranger up 'n' lodged a complaint with the judges that Bowduke had tried to shut off his horse's wind by 'tempting to ram his whip-stalk down the critter's throat as they met, and got the claim allowed, too, and gathered in the money, and got out of town, his boss hanging his head and the mule kicking up behind and denting the biler-plate at every kick. And some said the other stranger was in the back of the wagon kivered up with a blanket, and I reckon he was, and that they had worked Bowduke and the rest of us, which I don't blame 'em, we not any of us having had the good fortune to cut our eye-teeth and never having happened to notice that we didn't have 'em."

"But when another jayhawker come along with a game-cock next year, and wanted Bowduke to give him odds of ten to one because his rooster stuttered when he crowed, Bowduke chased him across the prehayrie faster—well, nothing ever went across the prehayrie faster except my hotel, with them cash boards rattling inside, and me in the hole the cellar come out of and expecting that to go any minute, too."

HE DUPED THE EMPEROR.

HOW THE KAISER WAS CAUGHT BY COUNSELLOR SANDEN.

Chicanery of a Financier Robbed Him of Much of His Private Fortune—Scheme for Swindling the Aristocracy.

Almost the entire private fortunes of Emperor William, the Empress, and other members of the royal family of Germany have been swept away in the swindles perpetrated by Commercial Counsellor Sanden, says a Berlin letter.

Court circles and cafes ring with expressions of admiration at the audacity of the man who duped the Emperor by the flimsiest sort of chicanery.

As nearly as can be learned Sanden secured \$8,750,000 belonging to the members of the court. His liabilities including claims of the royal family, will easily foot up to that amount. His visible assets in money do not exceed \$100,000. The royal personages who have been mulched of their private fortunes stand very little show of getting even as much as 1 per cent. of their losses.

INTO BANKRUPTCY.

The Emperor's sole private fortune now amounts to about \$4,000,000 a year. A large part of this, however, will be devoted for some years to come to replacing the family trust fund swept away by the Sanden failure.

His brother-in-law, the Duke of Schleswig-Holstein, has been irretrievably ruined, and will be compelled to confess bankruptcy. In Germany bankruptcy carries with it disgrace.

According to the gossips in court circles, the Emperor, who was a great admirer of the brilliant Sanden, wanted to turn over the entire "iron stock" fund, amounting to \$25,000,000, to Sanden, in the hope of increasing it twenty fold. The "iron stock," which is the family fund of the royal family, is now invested in gilt-edged securities and in London and New York real estate. If Sanden had secured control of this fund he would undoubtedly have been able to carry on his operations without discovery. He was caught in the Northern Pacific corner, along with a lot of other German capitalists, and his collapse followed.

HE CONFESSED IT.

At the end of two hours' examination Sanden confessed that he was bankrupt, and that the royal funds

had gone with the money entrusted to him by the common people.

"Did you dare to speculate with the savings of my august mistress?" shouted the Governor of Potsdam.

"How could I help it," protested Sanden, "when she wanted from 10 to 20 per cent. on her money."

"But his Majesty said he never empowered you to put the royal funds to any but legitimate uses," thundered the Governor.

"Well," said Sanden, "if the Kaiser was satisfied with 3 per cent. why did not he buy Prussian consols?"

"I suppose he thought the 3 per cent consols were good enough for Americans, while his money was to be loaned to the highest bidders."

ORDERED HIS ARREST.

After hearing the confession of Sanden, who cowered in a corner of the room, the Emperor, who is represented to have been in a frenzy of anger, demanded that Sanden be arrested at once.

"Treat him like the lowest criminal," said the Emperor, "and do not consider the question of bail. Send him to the Mobait (the Berlin tombs). Let him be brought to the Mobait in the common prison carriage. The public administrator shall take hold of his household, his villa, and his stables at once, and he shall be publicly disgraced."

In accordance with the Emperor's commands, Sanden was taken from his banquet hall and thrown into prison.

A rigid examination into the affairs of Sanden has disclosed the fact that the Empress was hit the hardest. She lost every penny she had in the world outside of the undisturbed part of her monthly allowance of \$2,000. Sanden had complete control of her private fortune of \$625,000, every cent of which has been swept away.

WHAT THE LOSSES ARE.

The Kaiser's losses will probably reach an aggregate of \$750,000,000. His Majesty kept at Sanden's the income of his landed estates.

The Duke of Schleswig-Holstein, brother of the Empress, is one of the heaviest losers. Sanden's failure swallowed up his wife's entire fortune of \$1,500,000, and his own industrial undertakings.

Other noble victims of Sanden are Grand Master Baron von Mierbach, \$250,000; Grand Master of the Emperor's Count Muhlendorf, \$125,000; Master of the Horse, Count von Wendel, \$125,000; Baron von Heintze, Count Keller, and Baron Lyncker, \$25,000 each. It is said that some of her Majesty's ladies of honor were also victims of Sanden's lurid promises.

As a result of the Sanden failure the Emperor and Empress will be compelled to practice economy for some months to come. The Empress will be compelled to withdraw her patronage from some of the charities conducted under her direction. Most of these charities are entirely dependent for support on the income from her private portion.

HOW HE GOT IN.

Sanden conducted the business of private banker with indifferent success for many years. He finally succeeded in marrying the sister of Baron von Mierbach, grand master of the Empress. It was Mierbach who introduced Sanden to her Majesty. The Empress, who was very much attached to her grand master, received Sanden kindly on Von Mierbach's account. This introduction paved a way for Sanden to tell the Empress of the great fortunes to be made in industrial undertakings and in the peculiar form of investment which he had created.

The royal Ministers have not yet decided upon what charge Sanden shall be tried. The Emperor is said to be intensely angry at the manner in which he was duped, and it is not improbable that he will instruct his Ministers to make an example of the daring swindler.

MISSIONARY FOOTBALLERS.

Mr. Patrick, of the Evangelical Protestant Mission, writes home to say that for their own amusement at the mission station in Trujillo, Peru, they had a football sent out to them. The "pelota" of the "In-glass evangelists" caused quite a commotion in the place, and the pastime quickly caught on among the Peruvians. The Peruvian Independence Day has always been the occasion for a great bull-fight; but last year the bull-ring was deserted on this holiday, and the people assembled in the fields instead to witness a football match for a silver cup.

A NOVEL WAGER.

For a wager, Mr. T. Savage, of the Raynes Park Hotel, Wimbledon, England, performed a novel match on the towing-path at Kingston-on-Thames. Within the half-hour he backed himself to perform six events and he excelled himself by accomplishing them in just over 18½ min., much to the delight of the large crowd assembled. First he walked a quarter of a mile, then rode a quarter of a mile on horseback, followed by a swim of a like distance in the river, a quarter-mile run, cycling a quarter, and finishing up with rowing a quarter of a mile.

TACT.

Cobble—There goes Glover, one of my best friends. Never knew him to say one word against me.

Stone—Yea. He's a fellow of rare restraint.

On the Farm.

MISTAKES OF FRUIT GROWERS.

Too little attention to the preparation of the land and its cultivation. Many trees fail to start, or make a very short growth, because the land was not properly prepared, and the injury is even greater with small fruits. The average peach grower gives his orchards fairly good cultivation, and this is true of many who raise plums, cherries and pears, but the apple orchards are for the most part allowed to go without attention. They are occasionally plowed while the trees are young, but the land seldom receives proper cultivation.

Little attention is paid to the keeping of a supply of humus or plant food in the soil. After the average soil has produced two or three crops of fruit, the nitrogen, potash and phosphoric acid are seldom present in the soil in an available form, in sufficient quantity to develop a good crop, and the growth and fruitfulness of the trees are lessened. By the sowing of a cover crop each year, about the 1st of August, it is possible to keep up the supply of humus and increase the water-holding power of the soil. By the use of cover crops the application of stable manure, wood ashes, ground bone and other fertilizers, many of our fruit growers have been able to improve the productiveness of their orchards, and grow fruit of the highest quality, but many of their neighbors are slow to profit by the example.

Too little attention is paid to the destruction of injurious insects and fungous diseases. While many commercial, as well as amateur fruit growers, are convinced that first-class fruit cannot be grown without the systematic use of both insecticides and fungicides, the proportion that practice the thorough spraying of their orchards is small. Many have tested them in a small way, but, often from lack of promptness or thoroughness, the results have been but partially successful and further attempts have been abandoned, although it has been repeatedly demonstrated that the canker worm, codling moth, plum curculio and other chewing insects can be destroyed by the arsenites, and the sucking insects by sprays containing kerosene, while such fungous diseases as apple scab, bitter rot, pear leaf blight and leaf curl can be controlled by applications of bordeaux mixture and copper sulphate solutions.

With many varieties of plums and pears, the removal of a portion of the fruit will increase the size and value of that remaining and lessen the check to growth of the trees. The same is true to a certain extent with such varieties of apples as set large crops of fruit, while still young, and before they have made much growth. In the case of peaches, the loss from neglect to thin the fruit before the pits begin to harden is often very great. When the trees are heavily laden, the removal of one-half to three-fourths of the crop will often increase rather than diminish the yield in bushels, while the market value may be more than doubled. Careless and sometimes dishonest packing is too prevalent. All fruit should be carefully graded, and when it is packed the stencil of the grower should be a guarantee that the fruit in each package is up to grade.

AID TO HEALTH.

A good cistern, spring or well of wholesome water is a positive necessity on every farm. A bath tub and its frequent use are quite as essential to the welfare of the farmer.

In the cities where soot and dense coal smoke soil linen and muck the lungs and air passages there is necessarily a greater regard for cleanliness on the part of the inhabitants than may be observed in the country, where the agencies which oppose cleanliness are of an entirely different composition and productive of different results.

The farmer during the summer season is lightly clad—a straw or hickory hat, a strong shirt, a pair of overalls, socks and heavy shoes constituting his bodily protection. The absence of underwear—sometimes of socks—is excused upon the ground that the lighter the harness the less energy diverted from the performance of work.

Clothed as he is, the farmer, when working in the fields, or engaged in any farm work, soon not only gets his clothing soiled, but the pores of the skin fill with particles of dust and thus retards their normal and vitally necessary functions.

No vocation in life makes frequent bathing unnecessary. Farmers and miners, perhaps, more than any other class of laborers who are continually in contact with the earth, need the elevating influence, physical and spiritual, of a daily bath.

From a moral and hygienic standpoint the matter of cleanliness, which is next to godliness, is of great importance, and it is fine evidence of intellectual progress and spiritual growth when men use more water and soap at the end of the day's work.

SOIL MAKING.

This process is going on in nature

every day. We are raising crops today of the rocks of twenty centuries ago, and centuries hence, our boulders, which we regard as nuisances will be by and through their disintegration, giving nourishment to growing crops in their turn. The action of the air, sun, water and frost is reducing our rocks and stones and making soil of them, and the finer that soil becomes, the richer it is. In all plants are the chemical elements, carbon, nitrogen, potassium, etc., and the same are found in all soils.

The plant needs to gather these elements from the soil for its use but can only do so when they are in liquid form or dissolved by water. So the finer we make our soil by harrowing and cultivating, the more easily will the water dissolve these elements and give them to the plant.

If by some means we could reduce the first eight inches of our soil to the finest powder, and keep it under favorable conditions of air, sun and moisture, we would not need to give much attention to manures for our life-time, but since this is not possible, we have to follow certain conditions of renewing these elements in the soil by supplying more or less food, more or less ready made, and help all by using the best methods of cultivation at our command.

LATE STRAWBERRIES FOR HOME USE.

The strawberry season may in a great measure be prolonged by uncovering at different periods and having the latest varieties planted on a northern slope. But there is yet another way. Take a bed that has borne fruit early, and before all the small berries are off, mow the vines and let them lay about three days, then burn the patch over.

In a few weeks it should be green again with the fresh sprouts and then due attention should be given to fertilizing and watering. The plants must be kept growing from the start. In about two months, or about September 1, the second crop may be picked. It will not be so plentiful as the first, but of good quality. It may be necessary to cover the vines with canvas if early frost threatens.

MANURE AND ITS WORK.

Manure is never of the same quality. The moment it begins to ferment no matter how it is kept it gives off a portion of its substance in a gaseous form, but the gas may be largely prevented from escaping by the use of absorbents, dry earth, water and acids. In the soil fermentation is more gradual and the soil becomes an absorbent. The fermentation of manure in the soil is both chemical and mechanical in its action, on the soil itself. It tends to decompose the insoluble matter, being a disintegrating agent by reason of the fact that the decomposition of manure in the soil induces and hastens chemical reaction of the insoluble substances.

CURIOUS CUSTOM.

Women of Central America Who Never Wear the Things They Make.

One of the numerous curious customs prevailing amongst the peoples of Central America is that which has long existed amongst the Garib women of Honduras. They are the quietest, the most modest and best dressed women in Central America. But what they wear they do not make themselves. They are excellent needlewomen, and they spend much of their time in making articles of wearing apparel, but they do not so much as mend their own clothes. They are very cleanish, and mix only amongst themselves. When one of them requires any article of dress, a neighbor makes it, and when the neighbor needs anything to wear the person for whom the neighbor worked does the same, so that in this way the Garib women, while industrious and first-class needlewomen, enjoy the custom of making one another's clothes. They claim that the custom is a good one, since greater pains are taken in the making of articles of dress, and that better fits result.

When an article is in need of repair, it is done by the woman who made it. As those women make one another's clothes, no charges are incurred, and they can in that way dress comfortably and even fashionably free of expense.

The same custom also prevailed at one time amongst Mexican women, but a new condition of things interfered with it to such an extent as to completely do away with it. This custom originated with the Caribs, and the Mexicans adopted it.

AN EARL'S BUILDING FOLLY.

Devonshire, England, is to lose an interesting monument of the folly of a wealthy man. The Earl of Egremont, who pursued so picturesque a career in the fifties of the last century, resolved to erect a mansion at Silverton, near Exeter, which should be an example to the world of what his genius and riches could produce in the way of beauty and luxury. He was his own architect, and so profuse were his ideas that he put up about two hundred marble mantelpieces, had the door-knobs of the principal rooms fashioned of amber, and the bath cut out of a solid piece of marble. He spent a quarter of a million on the place, and even then it was incomplete. It is, in fact, incomplete to this day, and now it is to be sold as building material.

HOME.

HOW TO GROW STRONG.

How does a small child get out of its seemingly perpetual state of comparative weakness and helplessness? Not by bemoaning its condition, not by sitting down in discouragement and despair, not by eating indigestible quantities of meat and other strengthening foods, nor by taking tonics and blood purifiers. A small, weak child increases its stock of strength simply by using the little strength it has. A child or weakly adult forced to work beyond his strength of course suffers, but the child or sickly grown person who is not allowed any activity at all is in an even worse condition.

But you say the cases are not parallel, because the child, with all his feebleness, has a sound stomach, whereas you have a miserably inefficient one. But please consider that digestion is largely a muscular affair. You know the old cure for dyspepsia was a blister on the palm of the hand. Of course the blister was to be produced by chopping or digging or manual labor of some sort. It takes muscular activity to create the appetite which makes digestion possible, muscular strength chews dry food till it becomes almost liquid before it is swallowed, and great muscular energy to churn the food in the stomach. The people who eat their bread in the sweat of their brows don't know how to spell indigestion. If that child we were speaking of should be forced to sit still for any lengthened period—the greatest cruelty and hardship a child could endure—his digestive power would surely be impaired.

If you walk quarter of a mile every day this week, you can walk half a mile every day next week; or, if not next week, then next month. Only don't miss taking that quarter of a mile every single day until you are able to make it half a mile. Don't omit the regular exercise, and don't overdo it. The quarter of a mile will make the half mile possible, and that, after a while, will make the whole mile easy. Go about your diet with the same cautiousness and conscientiousness. Make your first meal of some simple digestible article such as boiled rice, baked sweet potato or stale brown bread and butter. By the time you are able without much fatigue to walk four or five miles daily, you will think nothing of eating a dish of baked beans or boiled cabbage.

To grow strong, use regularly and faithfully the little strength now in your possession. It is a simple rule, and one that requires no proof. To be hopeful, use the little hope you have. To be cheerful, use the little feeling of cheer that is in you. If we do one kind act to-day, it will be easier to do two to-morrow. If we use the little faith we have, we shall not die unbelievers. If we use the little courage we have, we shall never be cowards. If we regularly use all the resolution we have, we shall not be vacillating and unstable as water.

HOUSEHOLD LINEN.

Among designs in table damask the birdseye or polka dot is back again, and is seen in the richest cloths. Conventional designs, too, are liked, but the chrysanthemum and other floral styles in large patterns hold their own among the innovations.

Open borders, a floral border design and central design encircling the table top are the only decorations of the plain, silky damask, are more used than formerly, and round cloths for circular topped tables are steadily growing in favor.

Where luncheon cloths are used nothing is prettier than the German memie linen made in the fatherland with inserts and edges of hand made lace. These, of course, are laid over silk on prevailing colors of the decorations. For highly polished tables Cluny covers and doilies are newer than the renaissance, although the latter are still popular. Towelion also appears on scarfs tray and tea cloths, and the hand embroidered scalloped and hemstitched are in vogue for common use.

Frings is now seldom seen on any household linen.

In initials and monograms for linen there is nothing new. Now and then entire sets of household linen are marked with embroidered names or initials copied from the owner's own signature. A few followed a short lived effort to place the monogram in the centre of the dinner napkins, but this failed for obvious reasons—the napkin would not fold properly, and if the design happened to be large the napkin was less readily handled.

Linen sheets and pillow cases are decorated with hemstitching, embroidery and drawn work.

FRUIT SYRUPS AND JUICES.

The following recipes are for those who do not care to utilize syrups left from canning, which is the most economical way to do, although not quite as satisfactory.

In preparing syrup, use granulated sugar for sweetening. Cook in a porcelain-lined, agate or granite

ware kettle, seal the bottles while hot, wrap in brown paper to exclude the light, and carefully label each jar or bottle. The syrups can be made from almost any fruit, and so useful to the housekeeper that she finds them as much a necessity as her jams or jellies. They are excellent for flavor ices, creams and other desserts. Just the thing for coloring gelatines, refreshing for the sick when used as a beverage, and make a delicious summer drink in ice water. When you want a drink on a hot summer day, fill a tumbler one-fourth full of the syrup, add shaved ice and fill with water. I am sure you will think it superior to any lemonade you ever tasted.

Pineapple Syrup—Delightful syrup is made from pineapples. Pare, eye and grate 4 large ones, cover with 1 qt boiling water, add the juice of 4 lemons. Let stand over night; in the morning strain, measure, and to each pint allow 2-3 lb sugar. Boil 20 minutes, bottle and seal.

Strawberry-Hull and wash 2 qts ripe strawberries, mash them and strain through a cloth jelly bag. Put in the preserving kettle and let boil 10 minutes; add 2 cups sugar for each pint of juice. When the sugar has dissolved, bottle, seal and set away in a cool, dry place until needed.

Peach—When peaches are not plentiful, inferior ones can be used, although the result is not as satisfactory as with ripe, juicy ones. Cut the peaches up without removing the skins, crack a few peach stones and mix with them to increase the flavor, place on the range, cover with cold water and boil till soft. Strain first through a colander, then drain in a cheese-cloth bag. Press out all the liquid and allow 2-3 lb sugar to every 1 pt juice. Put on the fire and boil 10 minutes, pour in bottles and seal while hot.

Current—Extract the juice from 3 qts ripe red currants by cooking for a few moments, mashing the berries through a colander and straining through a cloth bag. Measure and allow 1 lb sugar to 1 pt juice, heat and let simmer for about 20 minutes, when it will be ready to bottle. This is a most refreshing drink at any time, especially so in the summer time. Use 3 tablespoons in a glass of water.

SOME PIES.

Pumpkin Pie, without Pumpkin.—Line a plate with paste. Make a thin gruel with a pint of boiling water, slightly salted, and two large tablespoons of granulated cornmeal. Sweeten to taste with coffee sugar. After adding a cup of milk, two well-beaten eggs and a little ginger and cinnamon. Bake as usual.

Prune Pie—Soak and stew three-quarters of a pound of prunes, sweeten to taste, and when cold remove the stones. Bake in two crusts, dredging a little flour over the fruit before covering. A large handful of raisins, cooked with prunes, is considered by some an improvement. Raisins alone well simmered in half a pint of water, then mixed with an egg, a dash of lemon, a little sugar and a cup of cracker crumbs make a good pie.

Rhubarb Pie—Miss Barrows advises pouring over the cut pieces of rhubarb and leaving till cold before draining, to remove the strong acid.

When rhubarb is young and tender it is not necessary to remove all the skin, only the strings that peel off in cutting. For either pie or sauce cut in half-inch slices and scald, at least a cupful of sugar is required for a pint of fruit. Bake in a deep plate, brush the under crust with the white of an egg, and the juice will not soak through, dust a little flour on the rhubarb before putting on the upper crust, this thickens the juice, and it is not as likely to run out, as rhubarb pies are prone to do.

Another variety of rhubarb pie is made from one cup of chopped rhubarb, one cup of sugar, one well beaten egg. The egg gives richness and body to the pie, the rhubarb being chopped cooks sooner.

HE DID IT.

A Boy's Luck Came From His Idea of Doing Things.

"Luck," said a man who believes in it, "comes to different people in different ways. I know a man who is now about as well fixed as most men would want to be whose luck came to him in helping a man on with an overcoat.

"He was a bell boy then, in a hotel; and one day a big man, who was big and prosperous financially, as well as physically, and who had just got his overcoat out of the coatroom, turned to him and said:

"Here, boy, help me on with this coat," at the same time tossing the big coat over to him and turning away. The boy didn't begin to be big enough to do it, and, asking him to was just the big man's little joke, for he was a good-natured man; but the next minute the big man felt the coat going up on his shoulders all right. Turning round he saw the youngster stepping down from a chair which had been standing near and which he had grabbed onto the minute the man turned his back.

"This tickled the big man very much, and he took the small boy into his office, and practically the boy's fortune was made from that minute, for he had the stuff in him to make good as well as the brains to meet his luck half way when it came."

BITS OF INFORMATION.

A Few Paragraphs Which Will be Found Worth Reading.

The first balloon ascent took place in 1783.

England spends \$2,900,000 a year on blacking.

London imports, 4,000,000 parasols and umbrellas a year.

Out of every three persons struck by lightning two recover.

The British Government is the owner of over 25,000 camels.

There are 6,742 locks and keys in the Grand Opera House, Paris.

France has the most expensive Parliament. It costs \$1,500,000 a year.

At present each 1,100,000 tons of coal raised costs one human life.

Express trains in Russia do not run over twenty-two miles an hour.

There are 232,821 women employed in English cotton factories; only 147,245 men.

Five and a half ounces of grapes are required to make a single wineglassful of port.

Of all the newspapers published in the world 63 per cent. are in the English language.

Mushrooms are said to contain more nourishment than any other vegetable substance.

Great Britain can build 2,200 locomotives a year, against 4,200 for the rest of Europe.

There were 150,000 children at school in India sixty years ago. There are 4,000,000 now.

Two hundred and ten tons of honey worth \$50,000, are the yearly produce of Ireland.

Great Britain uses 1,000,000 tons of paper a year, of which she buys 100,000 tons abroad.

A sixty-ton vessel, with twelve men, can earn on an average \$2,200 in a season at cod-fishing.

Forests cover one-tenth of the land of the earth and one-quarter of Europe's land surface.

The United Kingdom uses 290,000 tons of tallow a year—that is, 18lb for each inhabitant.

The French census shows that the population of France has decreased by 12,831 in five years.

It requires more than 100 gallons of oil a year to keep the largest locomotive in smooth running order.

Islington is the most thickly-populated parish in England, having 112 persons to the acre. Bolton comes next.

The public-houses of London, if set side by side, would reach a distance of something like seventy-six miles.

It is stated that there are 80,000 barmaids in England, whose hours average fourteen daily for a wage of \$2.50 per week.

New Zealand's frozen meat trade with Great Britain now equals about 15,000 sheep a day, or some 6,500,000 per annum.

The largest needle manufactory in the world is at Ridditch, Worcester-shire. Over 70,000,000 needles are made there weekly.

The English Law Directory contains the names of some 10,000 barristers, but the number of those who practice does not exceed 8,000.

The railway-stations in Sweden at which meals are served are known by a sign which bears the suggestive emblem of a crowned knife and fork.

The biggest match factory in the world is at Tidaholm, Sweden. It employs over 1,200 men, and manufactures daily 900,000 boxes of matches.

The most curious paper-weight in the world is said to belong to the Prince of Wales. It is a report goes—the mummified hand of one of the daughters of Pharaoh.

A Parliamentary return shows that the total number of registered electors in the United Kingdom, at the present time, is 6,812,581, as compared with 6,790,976 last year.

The Spanish soldier has only two meals a day, and he keeps in excellent condition on a fare consisting of a chunk of dry black bread, a little oil, a clove of garlic, and his cigarette.

A photographer of Zurich has invented an apparatus for taking long-distance photos. He took a good photograph of Savaris, 120 miles from Yverdon, where he had fixed an apparatus 10ft. long.

It is the custom on the birth of a Japanese baby to plant a tree. This is carefully tended until the party is about to be married, when it is cut down and made into an article of furniture for the new home.

MICE AS PIT PILOTS.

Mice played an important part recently during a serious fire which broke out in the old workings between two pits at Lord Roslyn's colliery, Dysart, England. Several mice were lowered down one of the shafts in order to discover whether the air was sufficiently pure to allow men to descend. The mice were drawn up alive, and miners then went down and commenced to build up the passages. Mice were also lowered into the second shaft, but these were suffocated, showing that the pit was still in a highly dangerous condition.

AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.

The Agricultural Society Directors met on Saturday last for the purpose of re-adjusting the Special Prizes List.

The president, Mr. Watson, on opening the meeting spoke upon the great loss the Society had received in the decease of the late P. Lane, who for many years had been one of the best workers in the Society.

Director Morrison moved, seconded by Director Centre, that a resolution of condolence be drawn up by the secretary and forwarded to the widow.

The Directors made a good move in reducing the Specials on first prizes. They have arranged for four prizes to be awarded on the best all round garden. This is a new feature, and one that will be much appreciated.

Director Chambers brought in a splendid list of 23 names most of which were new subscribers.

Encouraging reports were received from Directors Allright, Morrison, Centre, Chambers, Nichols, and McQuat, and it will only rest with the weather to make the exhibition this year a huge success.

CUSHING

Miss Grace Fraser is home for the vacation.

Miss Mary Keatley of Grenville was the guest of Mrs. H. O'Brien on Sunday.

A large congregation assembled at the Methodist Church Sunday to hear the new pastor, Rev. Mr. Lough, deliver his first sermon.

Mr. J. MacKay, of Athens, Ont., was visiting his daughter and son-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. F. Kilburn, this week.

Messrs. J. Keatley and Geo. Nichols visited friends at St. Philip Sunday.

Mr. Geo. Bryerton, of Hawkesbury, spent Saturday very pleasantly among his Cushing friends.

A new style of hot weather garment something after the style of the ancient Egyptian tunic has appeared, and bids fair to become popular with the male population of this vicinity.

Mr. G. O'Brien purchased an elegant new top buggy last week from T. Laframboise of St. Philip.

Mrs. John O. Noyes has returned from Montreal.

Mr. Davis Welt has joined the cavalry company this year, and left for camp on Tuesday.

Messrs. Roy Cooke and J. Emmons spent Sunday at Brownsburg.

GENEVA

Geneva was enlivened with a band Monday evening, consisting of horns, drums and different instruments, and were very kindly entertained after the chivari was over.

The Misses Buchan entertained friends from L'Original this week.

Some of "Our Boys" left with B. Squadron for Three Rivers Tuesday.

The Lacrosse Club were kindly treated to ice-cream Saturday evening after play at Miss Watson's.

We are sorry to hear Mrs. J. Armstrong is not improving and she is expected home from Montreal this week.

Quite a number attended the Beech Ridge picnic Wednesday and report a good time.

Chasing bees seems to be the order of things lately on this road.

Judging by the improvements going on everything is in a prosperous condition here. Several are building this summer.

School closes this week and Miss Deig leaves for home in Upper Lachute.

TIME TABLE. LACHUTE STATION.

GOING EAST:
Mont'l & Bat'n Express 6 20 a.m.
Local Express - 11 22 a.m.
" - 8 53 p.m.

GOING WEST:
Local Express - 9 55 a.m.
" - 7 30 p.m.
" Soo" Express - 11 28 p.m.

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Always on hand.....

Flour and Feed,
Oatmeal, Pot Barley,
Buckwheat Flour,
Bran, Shorts, Etc.,

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CEYLON AND INDIA TEA

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Ceylon Teas are sold in sealed lead packets only, never in bulk. Black, Mixed, or uncolored Ceylon Green. Sample on application. Address "SALADA," Toronto

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CHEEK AND STRIPED MUSLINS, LAWNS,
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Machine Sewed Goodyear Welt, Fair Stitched and Hand Turns in Tan Chocolate, Dongola and Box Calf for MEN WOMEN AND CHILDREN.

GROCERIES are carefully selected, and consist of the best goods procurable. Try our 25c Teas. Coffees fresh ground.

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Gent's, if you want something nice in Hats for summer wear

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We can give you a nice choice in Shirts for the warm weather in Sateens, Flannelettes, Light Regattas.

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We want 10,000 eggs.

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There is but one paint to use,

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Put on at night, ready to walk on in the morning.

It dries with a gloss.

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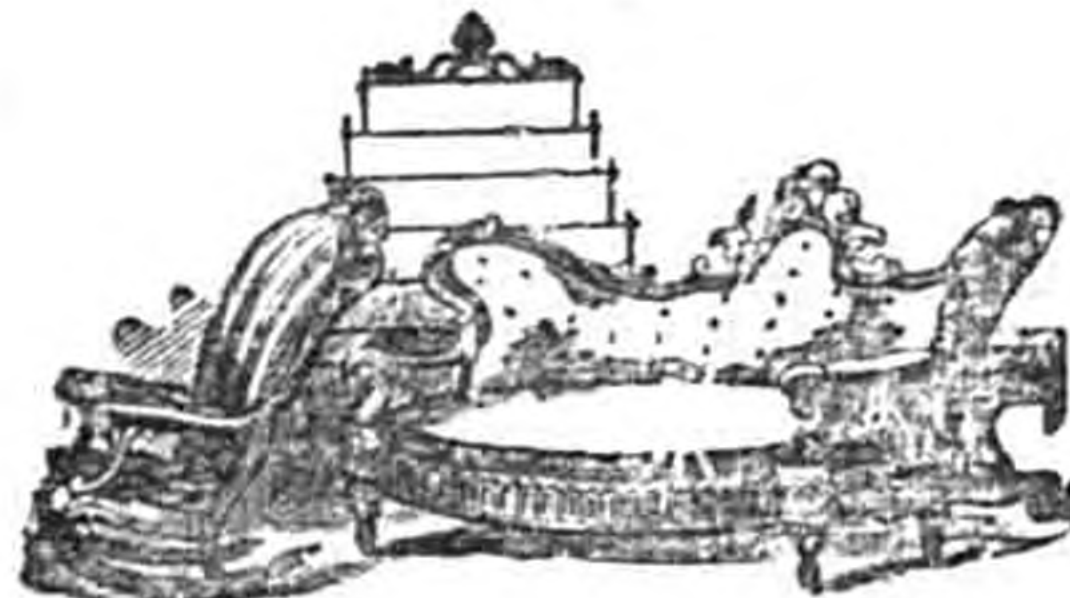
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