The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

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Professional & Commercial

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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 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.

An ice cream social, with games and music will be held in Upper Lachute School house, on Wednesday evening, August 7th, to raise funds to help on the erection of the new church. Doors open at 7.30 p.m. All are cordially invited. Admission 25 cts. A childrens social will also be held the following afternoon admission 10 cents.

Children Cry for
CASTORIA.

It was with an air of freedom to be justly envied that Messrs Jousse, Garretsee, Lapointe, and Kennedy turned the key in their shops at the first blow of the 6 o'clock whistle. Thursday nights during the summer months will always be their night off, so we would ask their customers to respectfully bear this in mind.

We learn with much regret that Potato Bugs are making sad havoc with the potato crops around Lachute, and on account of the farmers being so busy haying, they have to a large extent neglected giving as much attention to waging war against humanity's common foe as necessity calls for, so in order to make up for lost time, go at once to B. Hugman & Son's New Store, and get a supply of paris green and a watering pot, so as to check disastrous results to your potato crop. See!

Harvest Twine,
Horse-fork Rope,
Horse Forks,
Harvest Tools,
Here, the place to buy Hardware.
McOuat & McRae.

STEPHENS & PALLISER
ADVOCATES AND ATTORNEYS,
LACHUTE.
Offices opposite Ottawa Bank.
All matters submitted to Mr. Stephens for opinion and approval.

100,000 FEET OF BEECH LUMBER FOR SALE.

Apply C. F. KAINS, CUSHING.

WANTED—A medium sized house in Lachute in nice locality, near the academy. House to be in good repair and have modern improvements such as electric light, bath, closets, stable, and wood shed. Send particulars to C. F. Kains, Cushing, Que.

Machinery

If you want anything in the line of Farm Machinery, Buggies, Waggons, 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 will be pleased to receive a call from you.

WOOD TAKEN IN EXCHANGE.

T. JOUSSE,
Main St. • LACHUTE.

LOCAL NEWS

Mr. Alex. McCallum visited friends at Avoca last Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. McVicar of Harrington were in town on Monday.

Mr. A. D. Kennedy is visiting his parents in Footland this week.

Mr. G. J. Walker spent a couple of days in Montreal this week.

Mrs John McCallum of Avoca is spending a couple of weeks in town.

Mr. and Mrs. Hampton spent a few days in Montreal the early part of this week.

Miss Lewis and Miss Leonard of Montreal are visiting friends in town this week.

Miss Foreman of Minneapolis is the guest of Miss Nettie Giles for a few weeks.

Miss Mary Berry and Mrs. Thompson and son of Montreal are visiting friends in Thomas' Gore.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Bigrow of Arundel were visiting friends in Lachute and vicinity for a few days this week.

Mr. Wm. McAdam, of Chapleau, Ont. is spending a short visit in town renewing old acquaintances.

Mrs. Jas. Berry of California is paying a short visit to her friends in this vicinity.

Miss S. McCallum, of Montreal, is visiting her many friends in Lachute and Avoca for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. G. Reece and family returned to their home in Snohomish Wash., on Monday, after a pleasant visit with friends in this vicinity.

Stallion for Sale—The imported English Coach horse "Joe Kerr," owned by the late P. Lane, is for sale at a low price. Apply to Wm. Banford, Lachute.

Children Cry for
CASTORIA.

A Bargain for Some One.
3 lawn mowers left,
Will be sold at a good reduction who will have them?
McOUAT & McRAE.

Mr. C. Thomas, of St. Andrews is in town in the interests of his new book "The Frontier School Master." The compliments he has received from well known critics should materially assist him in his canvass.

We understand that Mr. Rochon has given the contract to O. B. Lafleur for the erection of a nice cottage on the lot adjoining his blacksmith shop on Foundry St. People may well say Lachute is booming.

Yesterday, August 1st, the Dominion Express Company put into force reduced rates on Money Orders, payable in Canada and the United States. They are as follows: $5.00 and under, 3 cts.; over $10. and under $30, 6 cts.; over $30 and under $50, 10 cents.

For some time past the farmers in this vicinity have been persuaded into buying a harness riveting machine at $2 with an extra charge of 10 cts. a package for rivets. B. Hugman & Son at the New Store Lachute have made arrangements whereby they can supply a better machine for 75cts., with a package of rivets thrown in. Call and see a sample at work, and buy one.

Children Cry for
CASTORIA.

The Posters are out announcing the Annual Picnic of the Cartridge Factory at Brownsburg on the 10th of this month. This is an event which is looked upon as a regular holiday and the promoters are sparing no pains to keep up the reputation of the Brownsburgites to "do things up brown." The Tug of War between the Employees and the farmers of Chatham Township will be worth seeing, as the boys of the factory are determined to hold the farmers in line. Then the baseball match is on for the afternoon, besides the usual programme of sports. Dancing will be one of the essentials, and those who have witnessed the fireworks on previous occasions know they are well worth waiting for. In fact all will be done to put up a first-class picnic.

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 GENT'S FURNISHINGS
EVERYTHING IN MEN'S GOODS

Call and see me

A. J. PERIARD.

WIND MILLS The best made by Goold, Shapley & 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 maluable giant arms have no equal.

Cream Seperaters The De la Val Cream Seperators. If you are a butter maker with eight or ten cows it does not pay you to do without this seperator. 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 MUSICAL MASTERPIECE.

Bric-a-brac was the only subject upon which Sir Donald Sinclair's thoughts were ever known to dwell consecutively for longer than fifteen minutes; and when he tumbled scanty of breath and visibly perturbed, into my office one morning I instantly connected the visit with that topic, an assumption which his first dozen words proved to be correct.

"Saunders," he jerked out, "can you come back with me at once? A Sevres vase of mine—a thing I've refused a cool thousand for twice—has been broken, and I'm anxious to know how it came about."

"Certainly, Sir Donald," I replied affably. "I will be at your service in less than five minutes"; and after dictating a couple of letters to my clerk I announced my readiness to depart. The baronet, who had been fidgeting uneasily with his gloves, gave his coachman a curt "Home!" and we were soon bowling along quickly in the direction of Park Lane.

"I must tell you, Saunders," he said, "that I am not presuming to occupy your valuable time with this matter out of idle curiosity. Unfortunately, no. I have good cause to believe that the loss which I have sustained is due to wilful damage on the part of my nephew, Roderick Mowbray; and this is the point I wish to clear up. And by Jupiter, sir, if it is so, I'll take precious good care he never sees a penny of my money or marries my daughter either!" And, pulling out his handkerchief, Sir Donald blew his nose with vigorous emphasis.

"Do I understand, then, that he is about to marry your daughter?" I asked.

"He wants to—there's the rub! Briefly it amounts to this. He came to me yesterday telling me he loved her, couldn't live without her, and this, that, and the other — I've no patience with such ridiculous nonsense—until I cut him pretty short by asking him how much he had lost at cards the night before, and if he expected to keep a wife in that way. Master Roderick lost his temper at that, and I—well, perhaps I said more than I intended. Anyhow he took himself off a few minutes in a rare passion, vowing never to set foot in the house again—a threat which I, of course, estimated at its proper value—and I've not seen him since. This morning, however, on going into the drawing-room, I found my Sevres vase lying in a complete wreck on the shelf of the cabinet; and all I can learn in explanation is that one of my maids saw my nephew fling angrily into that room for a moment before leaving yesterday."

"And the inference is that in a spirit of revenge he deliberately smashed the vase?"

"Just so!" Sir Donald settled into his corner and pulled his grey moustache indignantly.

"You are satisfied that it was all right when he went into the room, I suppose?"

"It was at four o'clock; my daughter, who was playing the piano, is sure of it."

"And no one has entered the room since?"

"So far as I can ascertain," was the reply, "he was the last person there. I have given directions that nothing is to be disturbed during my absence, so that I believe you will find things just as they were yesterday."

"Thank you; that will undoubtedly make my task easier," I said. "Now, will you tell me at what time Mr. Mowbray left you?"

"About half-past five, as nearly as possible."

By this time we had reached Sir Donald's town house, and I asked to be shown into the drawing-room straight away. The handsome black cabinet which stood at the far end was a conspicuous object; and I was soon viewing the remains of the ill-fated piece of china. Its companion stood at the other end of the shelf; and one did not need to be a connoisseur to see that it was a gem of ceramic art.

As it chanced, I had some small acquaintance with Roddie Mowbray, and although well endowed with the headstrongness of youth and perhaps something of the spendthrift in addition, I knew that these were his worst qualities. That he would be capable of taking such a mean and paltry revenge for a few hastily spoken words as Sir Donald attributed to him I did not for a moment believe; nor did I think that the latter himself seriously considered it to be true. Rather, I suspected, did he wish to establish the fact of his nephew's innocence in spite of the circumstantial evidence; hence his call on me.

From the start, in fact, I was strongly prejudiced in Mowbray's favor. Probably it was this which caused me to look for something exceptional in the case; at any rate, after making a preliminary inspection of the details, I found myself contemplating a somewhat fantastic theory which had come into my head as a possible solution of the mystery.

As Miss Sinclair was the only person who could help me forward on this point I went in search of her. Five minutes' conversation and the deepened color in her cheek each time she mentioned her cousin's name showed plainly how the lady's affections stood, and I mentally congratulated the young gentleman on his taste and good fortune alike.

"Now, Miss Sinclair," I said, after I had disposed of the preliminaries, "I should be glad to know, in the first place, if you are satisfied that your servants are above suspicion in this matter."

"I believe so," she replied. "None of them is allowed in here to dust—I make that a personal task—and their duties bring them into this room very seldom."

"Then we will dismiss the servants from the question at once. You were in here yourself, I believe, yesterday afternoon?"

"Yes."

"And this unfortunate vase was then all right?"

"Again she nodded in the affirmative.

"You are quite sure of it?"

"Quite! I noticed it particularly."

"When was this—soon after you came into the room, or had you been in some time?"

"Perhaps I had been here half an hour."

"You were playing the piano, I think. Will you tell me what you were playing?"

"Principally Chopin; I am taking a course of him just now." I think she wondered what I was driving at.

"Do you remember what was the last thing you played? Try please!"

Again she looked her surprise, but after a moment's consideration, told me it was Chopin's Polonaise in A major.

"When you had finished, did you get up from the piano and come straight out of the room—without noticing the vase particularly a second time, that is?"

"I certainly did not notice it specially again."

"Thank you. Just one other question. Excuse my apparent rudeness, but will you tell me what makes you so positive that it was unbroken on the first occasion? I wish to do away with the slightest possibility of doubt on that point."

"There is not the slightest doubt in my mind," returned the young lady, with decision. "I happened to observe that there was a large spider thread just in front of the vase; and it reminded me very forcibly that I had omitted to dust there that morning." Then I suppose she gathered from the expression on my face that there was a change in the situation, for she went on very quickly: "Oh, Mr. Saunders, you know something — yes! Rod—Mr. Mowbray is innocent; tell me, is it not so?

The rosy blush and the little hand laid so pleadingly on mine broke through professional reticence.

"Well, Miss Sinclair," I said, "I had noticed that spider-thread myself, and wondered what it meant. I think I may venture to say now that we are on the way to success." Then I wondered whether I had raised her hopes unjustifiably; after all, the clue was very slender.

The next thing I did was to drive straight to Messrs. Meredith & Muir's, the well-known art and bric-a-brac dealers. The sending-up of my card, with a brief hint as to the nature of the business easily procured me an interview with the head of the firm, and his first words gave me a shock nearly as great as if a bombshell from the clouds had dropped at my feet.

"My dear sir, shall I let you into a little secret?" The old gentleman peered at me through his glasses almost as critically as he had done a moment before at the fragments of china on his desk. "That vase was not Sevres at all—only imitation!"

"Wh-at!" It was all that I could say.

"Right, I assure you," he said with a peculiar smile. "It's rather a curious story. When the pair were put up for sale about six months ago competition ran high, and it was only after some spirited bidding that Sir Donald secured them. Shortly afterwards he was asked by the trustees of the Anglo-Scottish Museum, who had been very anxious to become the owners themselves, if he would allow copies to be made for exhibition in their collections. Rather flattered, I think, at the request, he consented, and the matter was put into my hands to arrange. Now comes the queer part of the business. When the copies were ready, by some stupid bungling, Sir Donald, instead of getting back his own property, received one original and one imitation, one spurious and one genuine vase likewise going to the museum. Strangest of all, neither side discovered the mistake till this very week. On Tuesday, I think it was, I received an urgent wire from the curator of the museum; by chance he had spotted what had happened, and sure enough, when I got there, I had to acknowledge that he was right."

"But are you sure of all this?" I asked in astonishment. Here was a new feature, with a vengeance!

"Quite! Here are the pair from the museum. Look at them — marvellously alike, are they not?"

"And Sir Donald's broken vase is a thing of merely nominal value?"

"Pre-cisely! I haven't dared face him yet; he's too good a customer to want to lose, and I'm afraid it's a case this time!" Mr. Meredith's face bespoke the concern he felt at the prospect.

"You think so?" I said dryly. "I fancy that, apart from the blow to his aplomb to be told that he's had a 'fake' in his house three months, he'll be rather glad to learn of the mistake. Look here"—I had been rapidly revolving a scheme in my mind—"can you trust me with those? You'll oblige me eternally, and I think I can promise that you won't be a loser by the transaction."

"Certainly, certainly; I shall be only too pleased, Mr. Saunders. Anything that I can do to assist you . . ." Mr. Meredith rubbed his hands together much more cheerfully than one would have believed possible a moment ago, and even began to wax enthusiastic over the theory—which he was pleased to call highly ingenious — which I suggested as an explanation of the shattered vase.

As for me I was very soon off back to Park Lane in a hansom, with my precious burden by my side, not less gratified than astonished at the remarkable way in which things had veered round. I little dreamed on setting out to ask old Meredith a few questions on the properties of fragile china that I should learn so much.

"Now, Sir Donald," I began, when I was once more seated with that gentleman and his daughter in the drawing-room, "with your permission I am about to try a small experiment. Perhaps," I saw that he was bubbling over with notes of interrogation, "you will kindly defer any questions for the moment? Thank you! Miss Sinclair, will you be so kind as to place this as nearly as you can in the position occupied by the vase which so unfortunately came to grief?"

Sensation number one! There was a duet of surprised exclamations as I took the coverings off my lucky "find."

"Oh!" This from the young lady, in an ascending treble.

"Well, I'm — !" Sir Donald's bass said it at the same instant. "My vase!"

"No, Sir Donald. Only a very fair imitation of it."

"But how the dickens? Where——"

My glance, and a strong personal effort—there was no mistaking that it was an effort — managed to restrain his impatience; and we proceeded.

"Thank you, Miss Sinclair. Now will you be so good as to play to us the Chopin A Polonaise, if you have no objection?"

I opened the instrument— a Broadwood grand—invitingly, and sank into a comfortable chair. Sir Donald hesitating whether to be angry or only mystified, finally did likewise. The lady herself, I could see, began to realise that there was method in my apparent madness, and seated herself quite blithely at the keyboard. Trust a woman's head, as well as her heart, when her lover's concerned!

I am not exaggerating when I say that Chopin's brilliant composition received a brilliant rendering; Miss Sinclair had genius at her fingertips. The bright staccato, the delicate crescendo broadening out into a massive fortissimo, and general crispness of the first few bar rshowed the real artist; the ponderous, crashing discords which came afterwards revealed a strength which one would hardly have guessed the delicate hands and slight, blue-veined wrists to possess.

But it was not aesthetic considerations which had brought me there; all my faculties of observation were concentrated in another direction.

I was playing for a big stake; and a slight nervousness was excusable under the circumstances. As nearly as possible I had reproduced certain conditions, in the hope that what I believed to have taken place under those conditions would be repeated; if it was not, I should look, to say the least of it, foolish.

Nothing had happened when she came to the second section of the piece. This is entirely different from the first, consisting of a melody loudly proclaimed by the right hand with staccato accompaniment in the left, in the key of D. She dashed off at it with a vigour that certainly realised the energico directed by the composer, and might have made me tremble for the piano had it not been that inwardly I rejoiced at the forceful descents which her right hand made on the long-enduring keys Two or three bars of quick modulations; then there was a lightning chromatic scale in octaves, leading to the key-note and a resumption of the original theme. That octave D did it. She came down on it with a tremendous crash; I rose abruptly.

"Thank you, Miss Sinclair!" She stopped — astonished. Sir Donald was also on his feet.

"That is how your vase was smashed, Sir Donald!" I said, pointing to the cabinet. It lay in several pieces!

"But how—what is all this, Saunders?" he asked, after a silence. "What does it all mean? I don't understand."

"It means, Sir Donald," I replied, "that you have here an illustration of a very pretty scientific truth, namely, that sound causes vibrations which are capable of being transmitted from one body to another. In the present case, that vase responded to the D vibration. Miss Sinclair, as you observed, struck the note with considerable force, and the vibration was sufficient to cause the vase—as delicate and fragile an article as one could well imagine—to break. The phenomenon, is, of course, rare, but quite reasonable." Whether he altogether understood I don't know; anyhow, he was bound to accept the evidence of his own eyes. "Your nephew, Sir Donald, is quite innocent in the matter. His hurried look into the drawing-room yesterday is, I believe, quite easy of explanation. Can you tell me what this is?" I held up a small photograph-frame — empty—for inspection.

"Why, that had my photo. in it!" exclaimed Miss Sinclair.

"Thank you; I rather guessed as much when I saw it lying upside down on the mantelshelf this morning," I replied. "Now perhaps I come to the cream of the information I have to give. I remarked that the vase with which we have been experimenting was only an imitation. So was the other!"

I thought Sir Donald would shake my hand off when I fetched the genuine article out of my bag and told him the truth. I might just mention that I netted the largest fee it has ever been my pleasure—and profit — to receive; and I was gratified to see from the "Times" advertisement columns that Roddie Mowbray led his bride to the altar shortly afterwards.—London Tit-Bits.

HEALTH RULES FOR SUMMER.

In any valuable advice about the treatment of oneself in summer, the "don'ts" must largely prevail. During the hot months the gospel of abstinence should be most strenuously and continuously taught and accepted, or illness is the result, writes Dr. J. Livingstone.

First, don't entirely shut out the sunlight because it makes the room somewhat warmer or fades the carpet. Life is more than a little extra discomfort or the brightness of carpets; and, when you shut out the sun you shut out the great vitalizer and germ destroyer. You need not, of course, have the sun streaming in all day, but let it come in freely for an hour or two in the morning.

Use as little gas as possible for lighting purposes. It is estimated that one gas jet consumes as much oxygen as six people and adds to the heat. A lamp makes far less heat, but much more than an electric light, which uses none of the room's oxygen. Luckily, the hours of summer daylight are so long that one usually has all the time he needs to work or read, before the darkness comes, and requires little artificial light.

Don't neglect your sleeping room. This is a most important don't. Be sure that, during the hour when the sunlight is being admitted the bedclothes have been removed and are spread out so that they, as well as the bed, will become thoroughly aired. Do not sleep in a draught.

But although you should not sleep in a draught, the air should circulate freely through the room. Many people close their windows at night, because they are "afraid of the night air." Night air cannot in the absence of the sun, be as bitalizing as day air, but it is a thousand times less dangerous than the air which, in a closed room, becomes heavy and poisonous from the exhalations from both body and lungs.

Don't drink too much ice water. This is a dangerous practice. Ice water allays thirst for a few minutes without quenching it. For this reason one who is addicted to ice water usually drinks enough to cause a full and bloated feeling, and to stop digestion by unduly cooling the stomach. Lemonade, made from clear, cool—not ice cold—water, is the most refreshing and satisfying drink for summer.

Let your heartiest meal be at night, or whenever your work for the day is over. Fruit, toast, soft-boiled eggs and oatmeal make a good breakfast. Where the intermission between hours of labor is short, no heavy food should be taken into the stomach. Hundreds of people who eat heartily and return to work almost immediately afterwards have dyspepsia.

WRITING A LETTER.

The most striking thing about an ideal letter is its flavor of the personality of the writer. A letter should convey, as nearly as possible, the same effect as would a talk between the writer and her correspondent. What is a good letter to your mother or sister perhaps would be worthless to anyone else. Always remember to whom you are writing, and write to and for that one person.

General descriptions and observations will be out of place in 99 cases out of 100. Make your letter an index of your mind on the subjects you believe to be interesting to the one to whom you are writing. Put your own individuality into even your observations on the weather. Avoid long excuses for not writing earlier or more frequently. Like apologies for not returning visits or calls, those of the lagging letter-writer only emphasize the neglect. Make up for previous shortcomings by writing fully, sympathetically, and vivaciously, so that the pleasure of reading your letter will outweigh any disappointment you may have given, or cause it to be forgotten.

CHEESE STRAWS.

To half a cup of sifted flour add a pinch of cayenne, three ounces of grated cheese and a little salt; mix all together and moisten with the yolk of an egg and enough water to make a stiff dough. Knead to a smooth dough. Roll out into a very thin sheet, not more than an eighth of an inch thick; cut out a piece five inches wide, place on a baking sheet or tin and bake in a moderately hot oven for ten minutes. Do not let them brown. Cheese fingers are made from puff paste cut into strips five inches long and a quarter of an inch wide, a little grated cheese spread in center of a strip and another placed on top. These are baked in a quick oven until done and a light brown. Ends of pie crust may be similarly used with the addition of the grated cheese and cayenne pepper. Either American cheese or Parmesan is good for this use. Cheese straws are delicious with salads.

PERSONAL POINTERS.

Notes of Interest About Some of the Great People of the World.

M. Jules Verne, who has passed his seventy-third birthday, is said to be engaged upon his ninety-ninth novel.

The Sultan of Turkey is one of the most enthusiastic chess-players in Europe. He will play for hours without intermission, and will not allow any matter of state to interfere with the game in which at the time he is engaged.

The Queen of the Netherlands, her husband Prince Henry, and the German Emperor are all third cousins, all three being great-great-grandchildren of King Frederick William II. of Prussia. Prince Henry is also descended from Frederick William III., so that he is the Emperor's second cousin. The Queen is also somewhat nearer than a third cousin to the Emperor, through their descent from the Emperor Paul of Russia.

The Duke of Norfolk is one of the most charitable members of the peerage, and gives enormous sums away yearly. He has a great contempt for appearances, and a story is told of his having one day been met walking down Pall Mall with a big brown paper parcel under his arm. Upon a friend's inquiring what he had there, he informed him that it was "his uniform." He was on his way to a drawing-room at Buckingham Palace, at which he would have to appear gorgeous in red and gold.

President Loubet is rapidly driving his master of ceremonies to despair. The President will not have ceremony; it does not fit with his happy, impetuous manner. Directly his visitors arrive he rushes forward and gives a grip of the hand before his bewildered attendant has got out with the usual announcement. And now, copying the example of the King of the Belgians, and no doubt with happy recollections of his struggling bachelor days, the President takes Mme. Loubet out to dine at a cafe in the open air. Parisians are delighted.

It is not often that the heir to a hundred millions of dollars is of a serious turn of mind. Mr. John D. Rockefeller, the richest man in the world, is very fortunate in his son. Rockefeller junior is quite a model young man, who neither smokes nor drinks, and takes a Bible-class for young men at the Fifth Avenue Baptist church in New York. Inexorable duty seems to be his loadstar. He spends no time in idle amusements. Rain and storm do not stay him, and he must be ill indeed before he will excuse himself from the leadership of his Bible-class, which boasts 125 members.

Here is an interesting story of Eleonora Duse regarding the famous actress's infancy. She was born in a wagon near Venice, and was being taken to a church for baptism according to local custom in a glass cradle ornamented with gold when a detachment of Austrian soldiers came along. Regarding this sumptuous cradle as a shrine full of holy relics, they respectfully presented arms. This mistake delighted the father. Eleonora Duse, however, had to pass through great trials and privation before she achieved her great success in Verona at the age of eighteen in the character of Juliet.

Sir William Martin Conway, who has just been elected Professor of Fine Art, Cambridge, is already eminent as a lecturer on that subject, holding, as he does, the Chair of Art at University College, Liverpool; but it is probably as a mountaineer that he is best known. In 1892 he was in the Himalayas, where he climbed a peak 32,000 feet high. In 1894 he traversed the Alps from end to end, and in 1896-97 he explored the interior of Spitzbergen. In 1898 he explored and surveyed the Bolivian Andes, ascending Sparta, Illimani, and also Aconcagua. He has written largely alike upon mountaineering and upon art.

Dr. Logan Campbell, who in his official capacity as Mayor received the Duke and Duchess of York when they landed at Auckland, New Zealand, is one of the grand old men of the Antipodes. He has seen Auckland grow from an untenanted flax swamp into the largest of the New Zealand cities. Born in Edinburgh eighty-four years ago, he studied in the Scottish metropolis and then took to roving. He eventually squatted on a small island in the harbor of Auckland before a single house was erected on the site of the present city, and has since been intimately identified with the growth and prosperity of the northern capital of New Zealand.

Lord and Lady Lamington, who entertained the Duke and Duchess of Cornwall at Brisbane, turned out of Government house for their Royal visitors, and occupied apartments in Parliament Buildings. Lord Lamington, who has had a distinguished Colonial career, is the second holder of the title, and has been Governor of Queensland since 1895. He was at one time assistant private secretary to Lord Salisbury, and member for North St. Pancras from 1886 till 1890. While Lord Lamington's pet hobby is botany, Lady Lamington is a great animal lover, and has quite a collection of pets. She also takes the greatest interest in all the philanthropic movements in the Colony, especially those connected with the hospitals. The Women's Hospital, lately established in Brisbane, owes its foundation entirely to her initiative.

Manitoba is equal in size to the whole of the United Kingdom, but its total population is only 210,000.

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.

NESTS IN CROMWELL'S GUN.

For the past twenty-five years at least, starlings have regularly built in the gun which Oliver Cromwell placed in the Curfew Tower of Windsor Castle when he was in residence there, and for many years a pair of jackdaws found a nesting-place in the old gun on the North Terrace. It was brought from China, and weighs 7 tons 3 cwt. 3 qrs. 7 lbs. The starlings sit on the end of Cromwell's gun, and it is interesting to watch them teaching the young birds how to fly. The residents say that the same pair of birds come back to the gun year after year.

HEARTY PRAISE FROM QUEBEC.

A RACINE MAN EXPRESSES HIMSELF STRONGLY FOR DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

His Letter is Typical of Hundreds Lately Received from Lower Province—Same Work Being Done All Over the Dominion—Dodd's Kidney Pills Stand Alone in the Conquest of Kidney Disease.

Racine, Que., July 8.—(Special).—It is a very strange thing, but lately all through this province, the people have been talking in a straight, downright way about the medicine, Dodd's Kidney Pills. Never before has a remedy made so many warm, outspoken friends for itself. Whatever part of Quebec one chances to be in, the mentioning of Dodd's Kidney Pills is always enough to bring forth the grateful story of an experience with this most remarkable remedy from one of the listeners.

These experiences include nearly all the fatal non-contagious diseases Bright's Disease, Diabetes, Dropsy, Rheumatism, Bladder and Urinary Disorders, Female Trouble, Heart Trouble, Blood Diseases, Nervous Complaints are all emphatically declared to have been entirely cured by Dodd's Kidney Pills. But more than any other complaint, Backache counts oftener.

Emile Couatre, of this town, says they cured him of Backache and other Kidney Troubles, and writes a letter for publication in this paper to that effect.

"I am going to say a word concerning Dodd's Kidney Pills," he writes. "I can not do otherwise than praise this wonderful medicine heartily, for I am now, owing to Dodd's Kidney Pills, in perfect health. For some time I have not felt the slightest pain in my back. My kidneys are working properly. When I go to bed I find rest, whereas before using Dodd's Kidney Pills I got up more fatigued than the night before. I had pain in my back and headache which broke my sleep.

"I have taken only three boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills and cannot help but credit them with my cure. I have been free from my trouble since taking Dodd's Kidney Pills."

HOW TO PURSUE.

Exactly What to Do When Your Enemy Has Had Enough.

The rule in warfare when your enemy has had enough, and signifies the same in the usual manner by running away, is to give him some more.

The wise general gives his beaten enemy no rest, but continues to push and hammer him until a vanquished army retreating in good order becomes a broken and disorganized mob of men with rifles.

This part of the work is done by the mounted men, and the general who fritters away his cavalry during an action instead of keeping them fresh for the pursuit should be shot.

Arrangements for pursuing the enemy are begun the moment he gives tokens of having had enough. The chief of the staff details the troops to take each road by which the enemy can retreat—details of each having, of course, been ascertained beforehand through the Intelligence Department—and indicates to the generals in command of each column their line of route.

The general who can combine daring and dash with adroitness is the man to command a pursuing column. Caution and ability to manoeuvre are not so important in such work. To hammer and annoy and harass the flying foe till he is

FINALLY CRUSHED

is the object of pursuit, and the cavalry leader who errs on the side of recklessness rather than that of caution is to be selected.

The enemy naturally uses his freshest troops to cover his retreat, and his cavalry and horse-artillery are prepared to give trouble. The pursuing general, whenever he comes up with the flying foe, hammers him with guns and charges him with cavalry. He hits him in the flanks if possible, so as to retard him while the infantry can come up and fall upon him. Reserves of infantry (if any) will at this juncture naturally be used, so as to spare the foot already tired with a long day's fighting.

Every consideration gives way to following up the enemy. Having won a battle, every great general makes the most of it, and gives the beaten enemy no time to breathe. The excuse that the men are tired, or that there are wounded to look after, condemns the general who uses it as incompetent to command.

The staff has a busy time in pursuits, for the pursuing army has to be fed, and the enemy naturally burns and destroys all behind him in his retreat. Moreover, every hour takes the pursuers farther away from their base. Thus the men who are responsible for the feeding of the army must be well up in their work, unless disaster is to occur.

BIRTH OF GENIUSES.

Mr. Havelock Ellis finds that most of our greatest geniuses have been born in April and fewest in January. The numbers born in the first, second, and fourth quarters of the year are fairly equal, but there is a marked deficiency in the third quarter. The ordinary birth-rate of England and Wales is higher in the first and second but lower in the third and fourth quarters. About 15 per cent. of the geniuses were delicate in childhood, but these often developed into healthy, vigorous, long-lived men. Bruce, the traveller, was a typical case. Very delicate in early life, he was a man of huge proportions, athletic power, and iron constitution. Over 14 per cent. had lost one or both parents by the age of ten.

BRANDED FOR LIFE.

Weary Willie (addressing fellow members of the fraternity)—Gents, dis yere hobo wat sez as he's Dusty Rhodes is a imposter.

Strange Hobo—Dat's er lie.

Weary Willie—Aw close up. I knowed Dusty Rhodes fer five year, an' he's got er smut er coal dust on de right side o' de mug. You'se ain't got none.

A MARVELLOUS DISCOVERY.

Diseases of the Throat, Lungs and Nasal Passages now quickly cured. Thousands of grateful people in every part of Canada and United States testify to the marvellous power of this new discovery. A free trial now offered. Seldom in the history of medicine has so great a sensation been excited among medical men as has been provoked by the marvellous cures so speedily and pleasantly effected by Catarrhozone. Catarrh with the attendant danger of Consumption, Bronchitis, and Bronchitic Asthma, which imposes such fearful suffering upon their victims, Asthma, with its sleepless nights and hours of torture, yield as if by magic to the marvellous curative properties of Catarrhozone. The air you breathe carries it to every air-cell of the lungs, carries it to every inch of mucous surface inflamed and diseased within the throat, lungs, nasal passages and middle ears. Snuffs, washes, ointments are useless as well as disgusting. They never get beyond the door to enter into the innermost chambers of the body where these diseases are seated would simply mean inflammation, perhaps death. Catarrhozone goes wherever air goes and carries healing on its wings. Sufferers don't delay. Your druggist sells Catarrhozone. If he has not got it he can get it or we will send you the complete treatment prepaid for $1.00. If you would prefer to test it absolutely free we will send you a 25c outfit. Send us your address and enclose 10cts to pay for cost of boxing, postage, etc. The Polson Chemical Co., Kingston, Ontario and Hartford, Conn.

ARSENIC-EATERS.

Styria, a duchy having a population of about a million and a half, and lying south of Gratz, in the mountainous portion of the great German Confederation, is noted for its arsenic-eaters. Arsenic-eaters abound in every city, village and neighborhood, and in thousands of cases every adult in a family uses it almost the same as sugar, consuming about 5½ grains in the twenty-four hours.

Manager—Jones won't give us any more orders, eh? Traveller—Well, he didn't say so in so many words, but that's what he gave me to understand. Manager—How so? Traveller—He kicked me out.

HER HUSBAND WAS A DRUNKARD

A Lady Who Cures Her Husband of His Drinking Habits Writes of Her Struggle to Save Her Home.

A PATHETIC LETTER.



"I had for a long time been thinking of trying the Tasteless Samaria Prescription treatment on my husband for his drinking habits, but I was afraid he would discover that I was giving him medicine, and the thought unnerved me. I hesitated for nearly a week, but one day when he came home very much intoxicated and his week's salary nearly all spent, I threw off all fear and determined to make an effort to save our home from the ruin I saw coming, at all hazards. I sent for your Tasteless Samaria Prescription, and put it in his coffee as directed next morning and watched and prayed for the result. At noon I gave him more and also at supper. He never suspected a thing, and I then boldly kept right on giving it regularly, as I had discovered something that set every nerve in my body tingling with hope and happiness, and I could see a bright future spread out before me—a peaceful, happy home, a share in the good things of life, an attentive, loving husband, comforts, and everything else dear to a woman's heart; for my husband had told me that whiskey was vile stuff and he was taking a dislike to it. It was only too true, for before I had given him the full course he had stopped drinking altogether, but I kept giving him the medicine till it was gone, and then sent for another lot, to have on hand if he should relapse, as he had done from promises before. He never has and I am writing you this letter to tell you how thankful I am. I honestly believe it will cure the worst cases."

Sent Free to All—A sample package of Tasteless Samaria Prescription gladly sent free with full particulars in plain, sealed envelope. All letters considered sacredly confidential. Address, enclosing stamp for reply, The Samaria Remedy Co., 26 Jordan Street, Toronto, Canada.

THE
Woman's Christian Temperance Union
ADOPT THE
"SAMARIA PRESCRIPTION"
FOR the CURE of DRUNKENNESS

Letter from Mrs. George Grant, of Paisley, Ont., giving particulars of a cure effected by "Samaria Prescription," resulting in its use and adoption by the Paisley Woman's Christian Temperance Union.

(Copy)

Paisley, Ont., Dec. 11, 1900.

The Samaria Remedy Co.,

30 Jordan Street, Toronto, Ont.

Dear Sirs,—I penned a few lines to you some time ago,—as a member of the temperance cause, I wrote for information; at that time I had in my mind friends whose son was a great cause of anxiety and trouble on account of his drunken habits. I strongly urged the friends to try the remedy I saw advertised in the Toronto Globe. They did so. It was the Samaria Remedy that was administered and I am pleased to inform the company the medicine was helpful; the young man has not drank a drop since, breaking off from old companions; and special prayers on his behalf, all aided in breaking the chains.

At the last meeting of the W. C. T. U. here, I introduced your medicine for the cure of the liquor habit, and a resolution was passed, "That inasmuch as it is the aim of this organization to help the poor inebriate we should recommend this remedy in homes where persons are addicted to the use of intoxicating liquors." Now, sirs, wishing you a successful career in your noble work, and feeling that assistance can be given in the precincts of home by the hand of mother or wife, trusting God may open up useful avenues for your labors. Yours very respectfully,

(Signed) Mrs. George Grant,
(Signed) Mrs. George Grant,
On behalf of Paisley W. C. T. U.

FREE SAMPLE and pamphlet giving full information, testimonials and price sent in plain sealed envelope. Enclose 2c. stamp. Address THE SAMARIA REMEDY CO., 26 Jordan St., TORONTO, Ontario.

ENTERING A LION'S CAGE.

A sensation was caused in Winsford, England, and district by the announcement that to decide a bet of $25 a local blacksmith named W. Richardson had volunteered to enter the lion's cage at a travelling menagerie in the town. A large crowd visited the show, and amid great excitement Richardson entered the cage. The lion walked about but did not interfere with him, and after a few minutes Richardson came out unhurt.

Rubber Company.

I was cured of Bronchitis and Asthma by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
MRS. A. LIVINGSTONE.
Lot 5, P. E. I.

I was cured of a severe attack of Rheumatism by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
Mahone Bay. JOHN MADER.

I was cured of a severely sprained leg by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
JOSHUA WYNACHT.
Bridgewater.

A PIGEON'S GRIEF.

Henry Chapelle, pigeon breeder at Verviers, died, and a train of sorrowing friends and relations came to bear his body to the grave. But as the funeral procession was being formed one of the pigeons fluttered down to the coffin, on which it perched. So, as the pigeon would not be driven away, it was taken to the cemetery, and here it stayed by its dead master's tomb, neither moving nor eating till it died of starvation.

WOMAN SEA-CAPTAIN.

Marie Joanna Kersaho, whose death on the Island of Croix, in France, at the age of seventy-two, has been reported, had the distinction of being the only woman sea-captain in the world. She went to sea with her father when she was twelve years old, and after his death she captained three more vessels, and obtained several medals and money rewards for heroism on the water.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that contain Mercury

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

Sold by Druggists, price 75c per bottle.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

A BANK OF ENGLAND CURIOSITY.

One of the curiosities of the Bank of England is to be seen in the printing-room. A man sits at a desk and every three seconds a machine delivers to him two complete £5 notes. If he sits there six hours he receives over £70,000, and in 300 days over £20,000,000 sterling.

"We'll tak' a cup o' kindness yet, for Auld Lang Syne" cang Burns. Thonsands of Scotia's bairns now fill that cup with Blue Ribbon Ceylon Tea.

TRY
LUDELLA
CEYLON TEA. It is the finest ever imported into the Dominion, and one which every connoisseur will fully appreciate. Lead Packages, 25, 30, 40, 50 and 60 Cents.

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 Sts., Toronto.

A LOCK PICKER.

Crookster never has any trouble when his wife refuses to give him a latchkey.

He doesn't?

Nop—he's a reformed burglar.

Ask for Minard's and take no other

The average weight of English boys has risen from 59 uounds in 1860 to 64 in 1900, and of girls from 57 to 63 pounds.

Minard's Liniment Lumberman's Friend.

£261,000 a year is spent on bull-fighting in Spain. There are 99 bull rings.

Keep Minard's Liniment in the House.

The French Academy has forty members elected for life. It meets twice weekly.

MONTREAL HOTEL DIRECTORY.
AVENUE HOUSE—Mountain—College Streets. Family Hotel rates $1.50 per day.

The world's railways carry two billion passengers and 950 million tons of goods in a year.

Minard's Liniment is used by Physicians.

The first tunnel over a mile in length in England was that at Horncastle, constructed in 1827.

For Over Fifty Years

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

Britain has now nine field-marshals including the King and the German Emperor, and seven admirals of the fleet.

W. P. C. 1034

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For all skin ailments.
F. C. Calvert & Co., Manchester, England

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The Watchman

AND OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, AUGUST 2, 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, nonpariel measurement.

Address all communications to

The WATCHMAN,

LACHUTE MILLS - QUE

AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.

We are enabled this week to publish the special prize list for the benefit of exhibitors in the Exhibition taking place on the 12 and 13th of September. It will be seen by the list that the collectors have done good work and the supporters very liberal If a successful exhibition is to be held, the first thing to be done is to make the prizes such that they will be worth trying for. This has been steadily kept in mind by the Directors and it is to be hoped that exhibitors will take hold this year and make the exhibition one of the best that has ever been held in this County. The Secretary, Mr. G. J. Walker will be pleased to receive the membership fee of $1.00 from any person who would like to assist the Society in this way.

By THOMAS CHRISTIE, Esq, M.P.—On the best all round garden, 4 prizes, 1st, $4; 2nd, $3; 3rd, $2; 4th, $1. On roll butter (1 lb in each roll) 3 premiums, 1st, $1.50; 2nd, $1; 3rd, 50c. As an additional prize on the 1st, 2nd, and 3rd premiums in landscape and flowers in oil paintings of a $1 to each prize, and a $1 as a 4th premium in this class of paintings On the 1st premiums on bread rolls and buns $5. On the 1st, 2nd, and 3rd premiums on draught horses $4, 1st premium to receive $2, 2nd and 3rd prizes to receive $1 each.

By W. A. WEIR, Esq, M.P.P.—On 2 year old grade stud colts 3 prizes, 1st, $3; 2nd, $2; 3rd, $1. On the best thoroughbred boar of any breed $3. On the best thoroughbred ram of any breed $3. On the best collection of garden vegetables $2.50. On the best lady driver 2 premiums, 1st, $2.50 2nd, $2. To the lady taking the largest number of prizes on canned fruits $2. To the lady taking the largest number of prizes on bread rolls and buns $2. To the lady taking the largest number of prizes on preserve fruits $2.

By J. C. WILSON & Co.—On the neatest single driving turn out 3 premiums, 1st, $5; 2nd, $3; 3rd, $1. On best rider on horse back (gentleman) 2 premiums, 1st, $5; 2nd, $3. For best collection of fancy work $3. For best collection of flowers in pot 2 premiums, 1st, $3; 2nd, $2.

By HON. W. OWENS—On best bull on exhibition ground of any registered dairy breed $10.

By Capt. W. H. EVANS, of St. Adolphe de Howard—On saddle horses (to be rode around ring) 5 premiums 1st, $5; 2nd, $4; 3rd, $3; 4th, $2; 5th, $1.

By DIRECTOR HAMELIN, Esq.—On the best bushel of white peas $1 On the best bushel of white beans $1 On best collection of home made knitted work 2 premiums, 1st $1; 2nd 50c. As an additional to 1st premium on crazy silk, satin, velvet or plush quilts with fancy stitchings $3, and to 2nd premium on same $2, and $1 as an additional premium to 1st prize awarded on patched cotton quilt, and 50c to 2nd prize on cotton quilt.

By JAMES CURRY, Esq—On best collection of field roots 2 premiums, 1st. $2; 2nd, $1.

By J. McGILLIVRAY, Esq.—On best pair of fatted shropshire lambs $2.

By G. F. CALDER, Esq.—On the best pumpkin pie 2 premiums, 1st, $1.25; 2nd, 75c.

By PHILEAS RODRIGUE, Esq.—On the best single express waggon turn out (all to be property of exhibitor) 2 premiums, 1st, $2; 2nd $1.

By I. ROBERTS, Esq.—As an additional to 1st prize on Plymouth Rock fowls $1.

By H. KEARNS, Esq—As an additional to 1st premium on Crayon work $1.

By W. BROWN, Esq. of Point Fortune—On print butter, 3 premiums, 1st, $1.50; 2nd, $1; 3rd, 50c.

By O. B. LAFLEUR, Esq.—One arm chair value $3 as a second prize on best collection of garden vegetables.

By G. J. WALKER, Esq.—To the lady taking the largest number of prizes in exhibition building $2.

By JOHN MITCHELL, Esq.—2 premiums on the best single livery outfit, to be the property of the exhibitor. 1st premium to be a buggy pole, 2nd a neck yoke.

By D. H. LOYNACHAN, Esq of Montreal—$5 for the Boy's Annual Ploughing Match.

By JOHN DOIG, Esq.—For the best Ayrshire young herd under 3 yrs. bred in county, $3.

By GEORGE HAY, Esq.—For the best colt foaled in the year 1901, sired by a pure bred pedigreed Clydesdale or Shire stallion imported from Great Britain, the service to one mare of one of his imported horses.

By T. ROSS & SON—For a 2nd prize on a grade herd with thoroughbred bull $2 50. For a 2nd prize on a thoroughbred Ayrshire herd $3.50. As an additional prize to 1st premium on factory cheese $4.

By J. S. GILES, Esq.—As an additional premium on 1st and 2nd prizes on pair general purpose horses 1st, $2; 2nd, $1. On 1st premium on crochet bed covers $1, and on 1st premium on down stuffed comforters $1.

By BANK OF OTTAWA—For best collection of grain in bag $2., for best collection of grain in sheaf 2 premiums 1st, $1.50: 2nd, $1. For best boquet cut flowers 2 premiums, 1st $1: 2nd, 50c. As an additional premium on 1st and 2nd premiums on roadsters 1st $2: 2nd, $2.

By JAMES BRADLEY, Esq.—As an additional premium on 1st and 2nd premiums on best 1-yr. old Ayrshire heifer 1st, $1.25; 2nd, 75c.

By J. R. PARRIS, Esq.—As additional premiums to the 1st premiums awarded on the following classes of poultry—Wyandotes, Minorcas, and Andalusions—$1 to each class.

By R. P. de LARONDE, Esq.—For best daify milk cow of any breed, pure or grade, $3. For best 2-yr. old Ayrshire heifer $2.

By T. SIMPSON, Esq.—For the best thoroughbred Clyde or Shire stallion $3.

By PHILEAS DESJARDINS, Esq—For the best grade stallion $3.

By VICTOR GAUTHIER, Esq.—For a second premium on grade stallions $2.

BIRTH

GARRETSEE.—At Lachute, on Monday July 26th, the wife of W. H. Garretsee, of a son.

DEATH.

NORRIS—At Rochester, N. Y., on the 25th inst., of peritonitis, Isabell B. McIntosh wife of C. E. Norris, Journalist, in her 32nd year.

For Sale—Several town lots in Lachute situated in good locality on easy terms. Apply to Chas. Calder.

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

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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 Diarrhœa 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.*

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Chas. H. Fletcher.

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On 2nd Floor

Open from Monday Morning till Saturday Night in future.

Our object in introducing the Bargain Counter is to place thereon at any time, goods that are not moving out as freely as we would desire, or goods of which we have bought an over-stock and do not wish to carry over to another season, thus enabling us at all times to keep our stock well assorted with nothing but up-to-date goods.

We do not purpose enumerating goods placed on Bargain Counter, but invite frequent inspection. If the goods are there to suit you we will guarantee to make the prices interesting.

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.

HARDWARE, PAINTS, OILS, VARNISHES, GLASS AND PUTTY.

B. HUGMAN & SON, Main St., LACHUTE,

NEW STORE (Next door to Dr. Stackhouse.)

FINE GROCERIES.

Fresh Barbadoes Molasses, English Vinegar, American Coal Oil, New Canned Luxuries.

FRUIT.

Oranges, Lemons, Pineapples, Pears, Peaches, Bananas.

CARPETS AND OILCLOTHS.

Velvet, Brussels, Tapestry and Ingrain Carpets and Oilcloths —At Montreal Prices—

Please take notice that we are headquarters for Pure Coffee, (ground while you wait) Pure Spices, Pure "Art" Baking Powder.

B. HUGMAN & SON.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

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

THE BEST WORKMANSHIP!

I keep right to the front in Fiting, 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

FRASER'S

ALL SUMMER GOODS REDUCED.

Must go this month to make room for Winter goods arriving during August...

HUGH FRASER, Jr,

LACHUTE.

ST. ANDREWS.

The Misses Johnstone, of l'Original are at present visiting friends here.

Mr. and the Misses Sloan of Westmount are spending a weeks vacation in our pretty little town.

Mr. C. F. Kains of Cushing was here on Saturday last.

We are glad to welcome back Mrs. R. Simpson and her daughter Miss Mabel, who have been residing in Montreal.

Miss Dewar, who has been visiting Mrs. Dr. Aylen at Grosse Isle has returned and is now staying at "Grey Gables."

Mrs. M. McMartin has returned from her trip to the Pan American, accompanied by her daughter Miss Lillie McMartin.

On account of the rainy weather very few of our young people attended the ice cream festival at Cushing on Tuesday afternoon

Mrs. Beaman and Master Arthur returned to Montreal after an extended visit to her parents Mr. & Mrs. Thomas.

The farmers report a record crop of hay this year there being almost double the usual amount to the acre. The grain is also looking very well.

LAKE LOUISA.

Miss Jessie Christie of Lachute, and Miss Mina Stewart of Hull left on Monday after spending a month at Bower Hope Cottage.

Miss Edith and Master Garnet Strong of Cambria are spending this week at Maple Grove Camp.

Miss Gertrude Riddell is visiting at Sandy Beach Camp.

Mrs. Law and the Misses Hamilton and Mackie of Lachute are rusticating at Sunny Knoll.

Dr. Alexander paid a flying visit to the Lake on Tuesday.

Miss Hattie Foreman is visiting her sister at Rocky Beach Camp.

Miss Lizzie McGibbon is spending a few days at Howard Camp.

Mrs. Bain and Miss Lizzie McFaul of Brownsburg and Mr. Charles King of Lachute spent Sunday at the Nutshell.

Messrs George McArthur and Hector McRae spent Sunday at Sandy Beach Camp.

A party of youths from Lachute arrived here about midnight on Saturday last. Early Sunday morning one of the young lady campers awoke at the sound of a bugle which she thought was Gabriel coming for her, but it was only a band bugle in the hands of one Bugler Hampton. They returned home Sunday evening.

SUPERIOR COURT.

CANADA.
PROVINCE OF QUEBEC
DISTRICT OF TERREBONNE } 292

Dame Virginie Blondin, wife commune en biens, of Dieudonne, Boucher of the parish of Ste. Scholastique, said district, farmer, and the said Virginie Blondin duly authorized.

Plaintiff,

vs.

Dieudonne Boucher,

Defendant.

An action in separation of property has been instituted in this case the 11th July, 1901.

Ste. Scholastique, July 11, 1801.

J. A. C. ETHIER,
Plaintiff's Attorney.

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.

Going June 20. Return Aug. 18

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



GREAT NORTHERN RAILWAY CANADA

THE SHAWENEGAN FALLS ROUTE

Trains Leave Lachute

8 a.m.—For St. Canute, St. Jerome, Ste. Agathe, New Glasgow, Joliette, Shawenegan Falls, Grand Mere, Quebec, etc.

9.26 a.m.—For St. Philippe, Stonefield, Granville and Hawkesbury.

1.40 p.m.—For St. Canut, St. Jerome, Ste. Agathe, New Glasgow, Shawenegan Falls, etc.

6.12 p.m.—For Stonefield, 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 interm diate points.

1.40 p.m.—From Ottawa and Montreal, (C.A.R.) Hawkesbury, 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.

Arrive Lachute—9.10 a.m. from Hawkesbury etc. 9.22 p.m. from Shawenegan Falls, Ste. Agathe, etc.

GUY TOMBS, Gen. Frgt & Pass Ag't.
J. G. SCOTT, Gen. Manager. QUEBEC.

Jos. Hamel - Agent Lachute.

Every Saturday and Sunday, until further notice, Round Trip tickets will be sold to Shawenegan Falls at One-way Fare. Good returning until Monday Evening.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

20,000 Farm Laborers Wanted. IN MANITOBA AND THE CANADIAN NORTH WEST

The Canadian Pacific will run **TWO Farm Laborers' Excursions** second class, to C.P.R. stations in Manitoba & Assiniboia, West, South West and North West of Winnipeg as far as

Moose Jaw, Estevan and Yorktown

$10.

On **AUGUST 8th & 15th** from Stations in Ontario, Sharbot Lake, Sudbury, and East.

On **AUGUST 9th & 16th** from Stations in Pro. of Quebec, Quebec, Megantic and West.

Certificates will be issued entitling purchaser to a second class ticket good to return to original starting point by same route on or before Nov. 10th, at **$18** only on conditions named therein.

For tickets and information apply to any Canadian Pacific Railway Agent.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

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

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

		Daily.	Ex. Sun.
Lve.	MONTREAL	9.00 a.m.	*10.25 p.m.
Arr.	TORONTO	4.25 p.m.	7.15 .m.
Arr.	HAMILTON	5.35 p.m.	8.30 a.m.
Arr.	NIAGARA FLS	8.40 p.m.	10.10 a.m.
Arr.	BUFFALO	10.00 p.m.	12.00 n'n.
Arr.	LONDON	6.30 p.m.	11.00 p.m.
Arr.	DETROIT	9.45 pm.	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

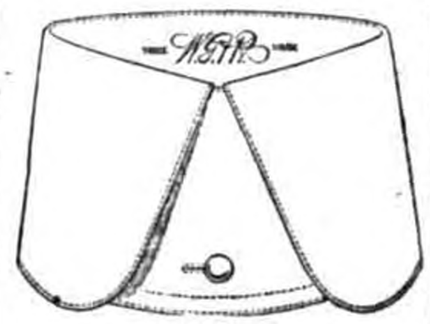
The Grand Trunk Railway System is also the most direct route to Portland, Boston, and all points in the New England States, also to New York.

For tickets, reservations of space in sleepers, apply to

J. M. DONION, Lachute or St. Philippe
W. H. GARRETSEN, Lachute,
or to
D. WILLIAMSON, Grenville, Pro. Que.

THE BARGAIN CENTRE.

It is difficult during this **Warm Weather** *To know how to keep cool at all, but we have done what we can to help you out, and would like to have you come and see us when you require any summer wear.*





Collars

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

Cuffs

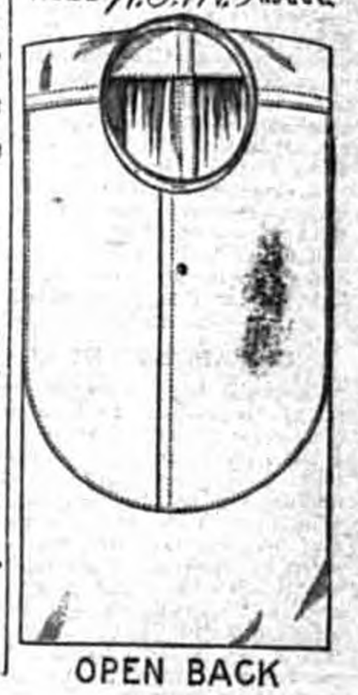
See them.

These goods are the very best value on the market. The cut shows the summer bosom shirt. We have a line of soft front and negligee shirts at 75c to $1.25.

Summer underwear, very light weight, in cotton and balbriggan.

Cashmere and cotton hose

We keep a good stock of Light Boots and Shoes from reliable manufacturers.





IN THE FRONT RANK

FOR THEIR

WEARING QUALITIES

Priestley's

Fancy Black Dress Goods.

Drape Gracefully in every Fold and Pleat.

Wrapped on the Varnished Board.

CARPETS.

We show the most complete line of Carpets between Montreal and Ottawa. Brussels, Velvets, Tapestry, etc.

Pear's Soap.

We are now selling this celebrated make of soap. We are buying direct and in large quantities, and can sell it at—

10c., 15c., & 18c. a cake.

Sample Goods

The fame of our Sample Goods has gone all over the town. They are bargains that we secure from time to time, and the goods sell at very low prices. This is a line the ladies should look for.

McFaul Bros.

West End - - LACHUTE

BANK of OTTAWA

HEAD OFFICE, OTTAWA, ONT.

Capital, authorized	$2,000,000
Capital, subscribed	1,994,900
" Fully paid up	1,993,940
" Rest	1,660,455

BRANCHES:

ONTARIO.

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

QUEBEC.

Hull Lachute, Montreal, Shawinigan F'ls.

MANITOBA.

Dauphin, Portage la Prairie, Winnipeg.

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

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

Notes and Bills collected.

Interest allowed at current rates and payable semi-annually.

No delay in withdrawing deposits.

BRANCH AT LACHUTE.

J. R PARRIS, - - - Manager



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 of these beautiful goods..... at 12 cents per yard.

Ladies Blouses in all styles. White Muslin Blouses a Specialty

Wm. BANFORD:

Household.

MY FRIEND'S KITCHEN.

My friend is a good homemaker and pays especial attention to the preparation and serving of her meals. She knows that attractively served food is the most palatable, and so her dishes are garnished with a bit of green, the cream whipped for the sauce, the whites of eggs beaten for her pies and puddings, different seasonings are used, new recipes tried and in many ways variety and attractiveness are sought for.

In her pantry hangs a fine array of the latest cooking utensils—a vegetable press, meat chopper, covered roasting pan, broiler, modern egg beater, frying basket, ice cream freezer, and many others that simplify her work and make it possible for her to prepare her meals in the most satisfactory way. On the pantry shelf is a cook-book of her own making. In this she has neatly pasted or written all receipts that she has tried and found good. These are classified, and being well tested make a very valuable book.

In every way possible this homemaker strives to make her housework easy and pleasant for herself and doing this she has the strength and desire to make her home a delight to her family and friends.

INGRAIN CARPET RUGS.

To make ingrain carpet rugs cut strips crosswise an inch and one-quarter wide. From each side ravel a little more than three-eighths of an inch. Sew these strips together, making the joining flat and strong; wind into balls and you are ready for the weaver. Ask that strong warp be used and that the rags be beaten up closely and you will have serviceable rugs (if the colors are good) alike on both sides. Four pound balls will make a carpet a yard square; three pounds will make one three-quarters of a yard wide and a yard long.

Several widths can be sewed together to make a larger rug.

To make fringe from scraps of ingrain cut from the selvage as wide as you wish the fringe and if possible as long as one end of the rug. If not sew strips carefully together. Stitch on the machine half an inch or less from the selvage, then slash up to the stitching and ravel. For very heavy fringe, stitch two strips together. If there is no good selvage double the carpet, stitch and ravel. Braided fringe is a variety. After making the fringe as above take 15 threads for each strand, braid and fasten firmly about an inch from the bottom.

USEFUL HINTS.

If you want a tough broom choose one of a light green color.

To keep cheese moist wrap it in a cloth wet with vinegar.

Before putting canned fruit in a jar test the jar to learn if it is really air-tight. Fill it partly with warm water, fasten on the top and invert on the table. If it leaks try another top and put on a new rubber.

Some kinds of fruit stain enamel saucepans. To remove the stain fill with cold water, add chloride of lime in the proportion of one teaspoonful to half a gallon and boil till the stain is removed. A bottle of the solution made in these proportions may be kept always ready for use.

To stone cherries pass a long, coarse darning needle through a cork which will make a handle. Open the cherry with the needle and draw out the stone with the fingers.

Try baking soda for removing grease spots from the kitchen floor. Moisten the soda and rub it on the grease spots with a cloth.

A bag filled with lavender flowers makes a delightful fragrant head rest for a chair or sofa. Make the bag of cheesecloth and cover with China silk or pongee.

A fruit jar with a cover that does not fit tightly may be made secure by putting a little putty in around the crevice as soon as the top is screwed down as tightly as possible.

Do not throw the washing suds into the drain. It contains just the salts and other qualities that the peach trees, rose bushes, currants and other shrubs need. The dirtier it is the better they will like it. It may be poured on the peach trees while quite hot.

Make your living rooms cool to the eye and touch. Above all reduce the bed clothing to two sheets and a light blanket, with its mate over the foot-board in case of a cool wind rising before dawn. There is no worse night-mare than heavy bed clothing; it crushes one mind and body.

Sinks and drains this month require special attention. Once a week dissolve half a can of lye in two quarts of water and pour down the sink just before going to bed and leave till next morning. Uniting with the grease in pipes and trap, the solution forms a cleansing soap, and in the morning should be flushed with hot water.

HOT WEATHER TIPS.

Instead of purchasing wire screens for unshattered windows, try tacking plain gray netting on the outside of the window frames. From a little distance in the room the netting is invisible, and it is impossible to see it from the outside. One is not always having to remove the screen when a sudden shower overtakes one but the window can be raised and lowered so that all the air to be found may enter. This is a great consideration on a hot summer night.

If your bureaus or other mirrors are in positions where the sun strikes them see that they are removed to some more sheltered spot. The heat of the sun, even in winter, will do considerable damage to mirrors and in the summer the mercury with which they are coated is greatly injured by the sun.

HALL SEATS.

A hall seat seems to be what is needed in many halls, but every housekeeper cannot afford the old-oak or mahogany settee, or even have one built of pine and stained to match the woodwork in the room. A plain wooden bench, such as is to be found in every housefurnishing store, stained to imitate cherry or oak, makes a nice looking settee. Make a box cushion for the top, covering it with sumptuously colored cretonne, corduroy, or some inexpensive material, tufting it by tacking it down with covered buttons; put a 12-inch flounce upon the cushion, box-plaiting it on, and you will have a very comfortable and pretty hall settee.

ALMOND FILLING.

Blanch one pound of almonds in boiling water, reserve a dozen of the largest almonds, and chop the remainder very fine; then beat the whites of three eggs, add gradually a scant cup of powdered sugar, and when the icing is stiff enough to stand alone set aside sufficient to ice the top of the cake. Mix the chopped almonds and the rest of the icing together, and spread this between the layers of cake, using the reserved portion which was not mixed up with the almonds for the top. Split in two the dozen whole almonds and use them as a garnish for the top, sticking them in while the icing is still soft.

PERFORATED BREAD BOXES.

When bread is taken from the oven it should be exposed to pure air until perfectly cool before being wrapped in a bread blanket or put into a bread box. A bread-box should always be perforated so the air can have access to the bread. When bread is shut in an air-tight box it becomes moist and grows moldy.

CURIOUS CUSTOMS.

Places in England Where You Can Live for Nothing a Day.

In Norwich, England, there are three days in the year when anyone may claim a very substantial meal for nothing. The only qualification for it is that the applicant shall repeat aloud, in St. Giles' Church, a prayer for the sovereign's health. Afterwards they partake of a meal of broth, beef and bread, topped off with a liberal allowance of beer.

The little village of Godstone, in Surry, is, however, ahead of Norwich in generosity. There, from the first Thursday in November to the last in April, free broth is given to all who wish to ask for it. And on any Sunday throughout the year you can get a cut of fresh roast beef.

There are places in which you can not only be fed but a night's lodging will be given you. At Rochester, in Kent, there is a hotel where you can get a supper, a night's lodging, and fourpence on your departure next morning. At no other place in the world do they pay you for the honor of making yourself their guest.

Bucks is a rare place for hospitality. If you happen to be cycling, or wandering in the neighborhood of Waddesdon any day in the year, you can in the morning or evening demand a drink of new milk, and it will be supplied to you free. A cow is kept specially for this purpose by the parish.

At Drayton Beauchamp on Boxing Day, if you wish to apply at the door of the vicarage, you will be supplied with all the bread and cheese you can eat and as much ale as you can drink.

Still, the sameness of diet might become trying, although during Lent you could vary it by going to Farnham Royal, where you would be given herrings and bread. And at Christmas, in Burnham, you would get a most elaborate meal, with plenty of good ale, tobacco, or snuff to finish with.

Perhaps in anticipation of some evil effects of such gratuitous living, Slopton long ago made provision for free funerals. If death should overtake you there you will be buried free, and the mourners, if any, will be provided with a half peck loaf, a pound of cheese and four quarts of beer.

QUICKER THAN THOUGHT.

A little boy hearing some one remark that nothing was quicker than thought said he knew better than that; whistling was quicker than thought.

Being asked to explain, he said:

"In school the other day I whistled before I thought, and got a licking for it."

Out of the 77½ million acres of the United Kingdom only 28 millions are under permanent pasture.

CHASING STRAWBERRIES.

SOME VERY QUEER REASONS FOR GLOBE-TROTTING.

Spends His Life Chasing the Strawberry—Spends His Life in Summer.

As John K. Hampton is a millionaire—he made his fortune on the Liverpool Corn Exchange— he holds the key to the world's pleasures. Yet he spends his life chasing the strawberry, says London Answers.

When he was working night and day amassing gold he found that a plate of really fresh strawberries-and-cream was the finest pick-me-up he could have. Fortune smiled on him in 1891, and the following year found him so wealthy that further work would have been madness. It was early September, and he

BOOKED STRAIGHT AWAY

to Cairo, where fresh strawberries can be obtained during that month. Since that date he has regularly followed the late spring, and so the strawberry, from Cairo to Algiers from Algiers up through Spain from south to north, and likewise through France. Then, in early May, when the strawberry season in that country is finishing, he crosses to the Channel Isles, and chases the smiling fruit across to Cornwall, generally landing in England in the middle of June. His trip finishes in Scotland at the end of August, when he takes a through ticket back to Cairo, and so commences his tour again.

The reasons that drive Mr. Frederick Macdonald, formerly of Edinburgh, to flee round and round the world, in order to escape autumn, or even the sunny edging of a tropical summer, are far different.

In 1887 he was a happy man, with a bonny wife and three children—two sons and one daughter. In 1889 he was a childless widower. His wife caught a chill while out in the autumnal Scottish mist. His eldest son walked into the Thames near Wapping during a

LONDON FOG IN OCTOBER.

His second son was drowned off Folkestone in a Channel fog in November, and his only daughter, while at school in Germany, caught pneumonia returning from an October dance at a schoolfellow's house.

Since 1889 Mr. Macdonald has wandered over the whole face of the civilized world, and you will find his signature "Frederick Macdonald, late of Edinburgh," in the best hotel books in almost all capitals. But the date is always in the height of summer, and if you ask when the gentleman left you are told it was long before the sere and yellow leaf harbingered the approach of autumn.

When it was announced recently that Sir Harry Johnstone, British High Commissioner in Central Africa had discovered a new eatable animal in that country, Mr. Frank R. Smythe, known in the West End London clubs as "the dinner specialist," took a Cook's ticket for Sir Harry Johnstone's country without a moment's delay.

Mr. Smythe is a bachelor, with but one aim in life—to discover new dishes which shall mark a new era in culinary art. His banking account being of ample bulk, he has ransacked the whole world to gain his ends. As he considers that no dinner is eatable if four or

FIVE FRESH VEGETABLES

are not on the table, he is never found in any country save in spring, unless when called away on such an important mission as the above. As he is considered the highest authority in London West End circles on all culinary matters, his verdict on this "new beef" is awaited with interest.

Although he travels with the vast wealth of an Indian nabob at his call, no hotel manager would dare accommodate Edward Welsh with a suite of rooms, for he accompanies the life of his master in the guise of a black bear.

In 1886 Edward Welsh, who had two years before taken the post of financial adviser to the nabob in question, was in the way of becoming real ruler of his master's realm. The native courtiers, becoming jealous of their positions and rights, called in the help of a native priest, or mullah. This mullah informed the nabob that his horoscope showed that he would live as long as his palace menagerie, and that when the black bear, which was then in the bear died he would die as well.

The nabob, becoming frightened, sent for an English veterinary surgeon from Bombay, who decided that to prolong the bear's existence, it was necessary to keep him in a temperature varying between fifty and sixty degrees Fahrenheit. It was quite out of the question

TO ALLOW THIS ANIMAL,

whose life was so curiously bound up with that of a ruling prince, to run wild, and so, by the artful scheming of the petty native princes, Edward Welsh found himself practically exiled from Court, taking a black bear round the world, so as to dodge both extremes of climate. But as his income runs into many thousands, and the bear's health is still good, he does not worry, and the native princes are happy in his absence.

When the late Humphrey D. Jones died, he left his childless widow twenty thousand a year, and made a strange request. In his will he told how, when a youth, he had tramped, almost penniless, over the whole of Europe. In summer he could always earn a meal, and no one, in his estimation, could wish for a finer sleeping-couch than a field of soft grass. But in winter he had starved in almost every country, and more than once had been picked up in the morning, half frozen to death by the biting winter night-winds.

He therefore asked her to spend one winter in each European country personally helping the poor in the great cities, and giving liberally to the national charities devoted to that end. He left her, over and above

HER ANNUAL TWENTY THOUSAND,

fifteen thousand per annum to spend in this manner.

So well has Mrs. Humphrey Jones carried out her late husband's dying request that his name is revered and honored in East London, Paris, Berlin, and Moscow. Next winter Mrs. Jones is going to do Norway and Sweden on her strange mission.

In his famous book, "To Live for Centuries," Professor Von Schendit of Berlin, asserts that it is the sudden changes of temperature and the extremes of temperature which kill men and women, as a sudden variation from hot to cold causes the blood to vary its speed, and so throws the whole working of the human body out of order, straining it considerably.

To prove his theory, his only son has been chasing the spring round the world for the last five years. The professor himself, is unable to accompany him, but has sent two experienced doctors with him, and they send daily accounts of the traveller's condition. The fact that never once has his son suffered from any kind of ailment whatever makes Professor Schendit happy.

"SWEATING" BEES.

The Plan Adopted by Some Up-to-Date Keepers.

The process known as "sweating" is not confined to human beings; it is applied to bees by some up-to-date keepers.

The natural tendency of the bee to work, and its great dislike to idleness is made use of to the fullest extent. Honey is a product that yields a good profit, so the bee-keeper brings the flowers as near as may be to the hive, and induces his insect gatherers to work hard and collect the honey from them.

An expert bee-keeper gives the following idea of what they will do. Seventy-five acres of land planted with white clover or sanfoin will keep one hundred hives busy during the three summer months. The yield of honey for each fine day is 10lb. per acre, and as the plant flowers twice and remains in bloom for a week very often, the total yield is 10,000lb.

Comb making is lighter and less dangerous work than gathering honey, so the young bees usually perform this task; but the keeper wants them all to work, and work hard, so he provides the base of the comb in natural size and pure wax. That leaves less work to be done at home, and the bees go out immediately there is nothing more for them to do inside. The keeper also takes care to constantly empty the combs so that the bees shall always be laboring to fill it.

REMARKABLE MEMORY FEAT.

An extraordinary feat was performed the other day at Naples by M. Arlini, a professor of rhetoric, in presence of a large audience, which was mainly composed of actors, authors and journalists. Without hesitation and with hardly a pause he repeated from memory the fifteen thousand three hundred and fifty lines that are in the Divine Comedy of Dante. It was eight o'clock in the evening when he began to recite and he did not stop until a quarter past two in the following afternoon. The task, therefore, occupied him 1,095 minutes, which was at the rate of 830 lines an hour. During all this time he recited unceasingly, except at rare intervals, when he stopped for a minute or two to sip a little brandy and water. The feat was the result of a wager.

KING EDWARD'S REALM.

According to the latest statistics, as nearly as possible twenty-six per cent., or 407,000,000 out of 1,480,000,000. If we reckon Egypt and the Soudan as British possessions, which they practically are, we should have to add about twelve millions. There has been an increase in the last twenty years of no less than 125,000,000 in the total population of the Empire. Comparing Britain and her colonies with other nations and theirs we find that Britain has over forty-five per cent. of the whole, Russia comes next with fifteen, France with eleven per cent., and the United States third with ten. About fifty millions of the King's subjects speak English, a proportion of about one to eight. British subjects occupy one-fourth of the habitable globe, and, including the conquered Boer states, some three million square miles have been added to the King's dominions during the last fifteen years.

British domestics earn altogether 55 millions a year, while farm laborers only earn 40 millions between them.

Holland has 10,100 windmills, each of which drains 310 acres of land, at an average cost of 25 cents an acre a year.

HOW THE BUSY YANKEE SPENDS THE DAY.

Matters of Moment and Mirth Gathered from United States Newspapers.

Andrew Carnegie has crossed the Atlantic more than fifty times.

There is an unprecedented activity in the building of churches in Chicago.

Lord Pauncefote's salary is £6,500 annually, which is equivalent to about $31,635.

For three months an average of two suicides a day have occurred in the city of New York.

Over 7,000 persons are employed in the fishing industry on the Mississippi River and its minor tributaries.

It is claimed that there are fewer gum chewers in Washington than in any other city of its size in America.

A tablet commemorating the 100th anniversary of the birth of Peter Cooper has been unveiled at Cooper Union, New York.

At the close of 1900 there were 93 plants in the United States making open-hearth steel, as compared with 76 at the end of 1899.

New York is building a state hospital in the Adirondacks, to cost $100,000, where patients with incipient consumption will be cured.

The departure last week of Lord Pauncefote for London leaves Mr. Gerard A. Lowther as British Charge d'Affaires for the next five months.

Cincinnati is a stronghold of Presbyterianism. Sixty-four churches are included in its Presbytery, 28 of these being within the limits of the city.

The foreign trade of New York and Boston is declining, while the exports of the Southern ports are increasing. The heaviest gain is made by New Orleans.

An old copy of the New York Spectator shows that the population of the city just a hundred years ago was 60,483. Philadelphia then contained 58,752 people.

A bottle washing machine is being built for a brewing company in Milwaukee which will wash, scrub and rinse, outside and inside, 40,000 bottles in a day of ten hours.

Mrs. Robert Stevenson has taken up her permanent residence in San Francisco, where she has built a house overlooking the bay. Her son Lloyd Osborne, and his family live here with her.

More than one-fifth of the population of New York is employed in her common schools, either as pupils or teachers. The total enrolment of pupils is 1,209,574, and their teachers number 34,000.

The committee intrusted with the designing of a medal to commemorate the naval victory at Santiago has decided that the medal shall bear the head of the commander of the fleet, Wm. T. Sampson.

The Philadelphia City Hall was designed to cost $3,000,000, and was to be completed within ten years, an extraordinary allowance of time. It has cost $25,000,000, and after nearly thirty years it is still incomplete.

Rev. Dr. Hillis, of Plymouth church believes that a means of saving the country from the peril of gambling which might be effective would be to suppress all news of gambling, and to make gamblers ineligible for citizenship.

Prof. Ira Remsen has been chosen to succeed Dr. Daniel C. Gilman as president of John Hopkins University. Prof. Remsen has been temporarily in charge of the university during the absence of President Gilman. He went to the university very near the beginning of its existence, and has long been at the head of the department of chemistry.

One of the large insurance companies has established a separate class for total abstainers from alcoholic drinks. Every person who declares that he is a total abstainer, and promises to remain so during the life of his policy, will be insured at a lower rate than others who will make no such declaration. This is a practical advantage for temperance reform.

COURTSHIP AND CABBAGE.

Two Yorkshire lovers were walking along the country lanes one night, talking to each other as only lovers do talk.

Said the young man to his sweetheart: Oh, Mary, lass, I do love tha.

The loved one replied: Ditto, lad.

The young man did not know the meaning of the word ditto, but said nothing until he reached his home, when he asked his father the meaning of the word.

In reply, the parent said: Well, lad, you see those two red cabbages lying on the ground?

Yes, replied the son.

Well, one is ditto to the other.

The next night, as the lovers strolled along, the young man said: Oh, Mary, lass, I do love tha.

Ditto, lad, replied the young woman.

Said the confused lover, If tha calls me red cabbage agecan aw'll knock tha o'er.

WINGS SPROUTED.

"Mamma," asked little Nellie, "what is an angel?"

"An angel? Well, an angel is a beautiful young girl that flies."

"But, mamma, why does papa always call my nurse an angel?"

"Hum," responded the mother after a moment of thought. "Your nurse is going to fly immediately."

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

In his move for the introduction of Chinese labor into South Africa, Mr. Rhodes removes the mask of the empire benefactor and reveals the creature and tool of capitalists and not the champion of the colonist population. The miners naturally are solidly arrayed against the project and in several cases have resorted to violence to exclude their yellow competitors. They threaten to invoke it further in case of emergency. The same feeling exists in British Columbia though we in the east do not realize how intense it is. Mr. Rodger C. Clute, K. C., one of the Federal commissioners to enquire into the question of Oriental immigration on the Pacific coast, has returned to Toronto after a lengthy investigation in the West. He states that the question is a vital one for the West, for the Chinese and Japanese laborer is everywhere. They engage in all classes of labor, from railroad construction to domestic service. In only one of the big shipyards is white labor employed; the small farmer who used to make a few hundred dollars extra fishing finds his place is taken and his money earned by hourdes of Mopgolian fishermen, who live in house-boats or huts little better than kennels. The Chinaman is not a progressive citizen. He does not improve his surroundings. He earns his money, but he spends little and when his pile is made he returns to China. In Eastern Canada, where the question is largely theoretical, Canadians do not look upon Japanese immigrants with the same unfriendly eyes as upon the Chinese. In the West the whites make no distinction in their dislikes.

Oriental labor is not the only importation from the East without which we could get along very well. Firecrackers were introduced into Europe from China in the thirteenth century, and have been growing in size and popularity ever since. The small boy can buy a regular dynamite bomb for a few cents. Every day of general celebration is followed by a large casualty list as distressing as it is long. It is not in the hands of the small boy, however, that the firework achieves its greatest damage. Its danger lies in the reckless manner in which it is exposed for sale. In the holiday season, when the shops and streets are thronged with people, windows are filled with explosives of one sort or another. The public, in entering these shops, enter veritable powder mills, where none of the precautions of the powder mill are observed. The New Jersey holocaust, the result of such recklessness is still vivid to us. Something of the same kind, on a smaller scale, happened in Hamilton last Victoria day. Such a menace to the public safety is a proper subject for municipal consideration.

A HEALTHY ISLAND.

Dr. Bentafield, who has lived for twenty-seven years in Tasmania, ascribes the healthfulness of that island, where, according to his testimony, consumption and bronchitis are almost unknown, in large part to the influence of the eucalyptus trees, whose odor is everywhere apparent. The volatile essence of the eucalyptus oil appears to have an aseptic effect upon deleterious germs of all kinds. The trees sometimes attain great size. One that has been measured is 330 feet high, and some are said to attain a height of 400 ft. The climate of Tasmania is also exceptionally fine, with much sunshine and a very pure air.

SCOTLAND AND IRELAND.

The following table shows the growth of the population in Scotland and the decline in Ireland during the last half-century:—

Scotland.

1851	2,888,742
1861	3,062,294
1871	3,360,018
1881	3,735,573
1891	4,025,647
1901	4,471,957

Ireland.

1851	6,552,385
1861	5,798,967
1871	5,412,377
1881	5,274,836
1891	4,704,750
1901	4,456,546

Thus Scotland has now a larger population than Ireland.

Spain had only one battleship left at the end of the recent war. She is now building six new war-vessels.

Brunswick is the only country whose laws retain execution by axe, and Spain the only one that uses the garrotte.

The Man Who Knows.

SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS—Miss Wetherell is abducted by Nikola who demands as ransom from her father £150,000 and a mysterious Chinese stick. Mr. Wetherell and her lover, Richard Hatteras, attempt a coup to release her but are betrayed. Hatteras finds she has been carried to Pipa Lannu. A yacht is equipped and pursuit commences. Wetherell tells the story of China Pete's stick. The yacht arrives off Pipa Lannu. Miss Wetherell is rescued. Mr. Wetherell disappears but is found again and tells of his capture by Nikola.

CHAPTER VI.—Continued

"'Good-evening, Mr. Wetherell. This is indeed a pleasure,' said a man sitting at the farther end of the table. He was playing with a big black cat, and directly I heard his voice I knew that I was in the presence of Dr. Nikola.

"'And how do you think I am going to punish you, my friend, for giving me all this trouble?' he said, when I made no reply to his first remark.

"'You dare not do anything to me,' I answered. 'I demand that you let me go this instant. I have a big score to settle with you.'

"'If you will be warned by me you will cease to demand,' he answered, his eyes the while burning like coals. 'You are an obstinate man, but though you have put me to so much trouble and expense I will forgive you and come to terms with you. Now listen to me. If you will give me——'

"At that moment the little vessel gave a heavy roll, and in trying to keep my footing on the sloping deck I fell over upon the table. As I did so the little Chinese stick slipped out of my pocket and went rolling along directly into Nikola's hands. He sprang forward and seized it, and you may imagine his delight. With a cry of triumph that made the cat leap from his shoulder he turned to a tall man by his side and said:

"'I've got it at last! Now let boat's crew take this man ashore and tie him to the stake in the cave. Then devise some means of acquainting his friend of his whereabouts. Be quick, for we sail in an hour.' Having given these orders he turned to me again and said:

"'Mr. Wetherell, this is the last transaction we shall probably ever have together. All things considered, you are lucky in escaping so easily. It would have saved you a good deal if you had complied with my request at first. However; all's well that ends well, and I congratulate you upon your charming daughter. Now, good-bye; in an hour I am off to effect a coup with this stick, the magnitude of which you would never dream. One last word of advice: pause a second time, I entreat, before you think of baulking Dr. Nikola.'

"I was going to reply when I was twisted round and led up on deck, where that scoundrel Baxter had the impudence to make me a low bow. In less than a quarter of an hour I was fastened to the post in that cave. The rest you know. Now let us get on board; I see the boat is approaching."

As soon as the surf-boat had drawn up on the beach we embarked and were pulled out to the yacht. In a few moments we were on deck, and Phyllis was in her father's arms again. Over that meeting, with its rapturous embraces and general congratulations, I must draw a curtain. Suffice it that by midday the island had disappeared under the sea-line, and by nightfall we were well on our way back to Sydney.

That evening, after dinner, Phyllis and I patrolled the deck together, and finally came to a standstill aft. It was as beautiful an evening as any man or woman could desire. All round us was the glassy sea, rising and falling as if asleep, while overhead the tropic stars shone down with their wonderful brilliance.

"Phyllis," I said, taking my darling's hand in mine and looking into her face, "what a series of adventures we have both passed through since that afternoon I first saw you in the Domain! Do you know that your father has at last consented to our marriage?"

"I do. And as it is to you, Dick, I owe my rescue," she said, coming a little closer to me, "he could do nothing else; you have a perfect right to me."

"I have, and I mean to assert it!" I answered. "If I had not found you I should never have been happy again."

"But, Dick, there is one thing I don't at all understand. At dinner this evening the captain addressed you as Sir Richard. What does that mean?"

"Why, of course you have not heard!" I cried. "Well, I think it means that though I cannot make you a marchioness, I can make you a baronet's wife. It remains with you to say whether you will be Lady Hatteras or not."

"But are you a baronet, Dick? How did that come about?"

"It's a long story, but do you remember my describing to you the strange call I paid, when in England, on my only two relatives in the world?"

"The old man and his daughter in the New Forest? Yes, I remember."

"Well, they are both dead, and, as the next-of-kin, I have inherited the title and estates. What do you think of that?"

Her only reply was to kiss me softly on the cheek.

She had scarcely done so before her father and Beckenham came along the deck.

"Now, Phyllis," said the former, leading her to a seat, "supposing you give us the history of your adventures. Remember we have heard nothing yet."

"Very well. Where shall I begin? At the moment I left the house for the ball? Very good. Well, you must know when I arrived at Government House I met Mrs. Mayford—the lady who had promised to chaperone me—in the cloak-room, and we passed into the ball-room together. I danced the first dance with Captain Hackworth, one of the aides, and engaged myself for the fourth to the Marquis of Beckenham."

"The sham Marquis, unfortunately," put in the real one.

"It proved to be unfortunate for me also," continued Phyllis. As it was a square we sat it out in the anteroom, and while we were there the young gentleman did me the honor of proposing to me. Is was terribly embarrassing for me, but I allowed him to see, as unmistakably as possible, that I could give him no encouragement, and, as the introduction to the next waltz started, we parted the best of friends. About half an hour later, just as I was going to dance the lancers, Mrs. Mayford came towards me and drew me into the drawing-room. Mr. Baxter, his lordship's tutor, was with her, and I noticed they both looked supernaturally grave.

"'What is the matter?' I asked, becoming alarmed by her face.

"'My dear,' said she, 'you must be brave. I have come to tell you that your father has been taken ill, and has sent for you.'

"'Papa ill!' I cried. 'Oh, I must go home to him at once.'

"'I have taken the liberty of facilitating that,' said Mr. Baxter, 'by ordering the servants to call up your carriage, which is now waiting for you at the door. If you will allow me, I will conduct you to it?'

"I apologised to my partner for being compelled to leave him, and then went to the cloak-room. As soon as I was ready I accompanied Mr. Baxter to the door, where the brougham was waiting. Without looking at the coachman I got in, at the same time thanking my escort for his kindness. He shut the door and cried 'Home' to the coachman. Next moment we were spinning down the drive.

"As I was far too much occupied thinking of you, papa, I did not notice the direction we were taking, and it was not until the carriage stopped before a house in a back street that I realised that something was wrong. Then the door was opened, and a gentleman in evening dress begged me to alight. I did so, almost without thinking what I was doing.

"'I am sorry to say your father is not at all well, Miss Wetherell,' said the person who helped me out. 'If you will be good enough to step into my house I will let the nurse take you to him.'

"Like a person in a dream I followed him into the dwelling, and, as soon as I was inside, the door was shut upon me.

"'Where is my father? and how is it that he is here?' I cried, beginning to get frightened.

"'You will know all when you see him,' said my companion, throwing open the door of a bed-room I went in, and that door was also shut upon me. Then I turned and faced the man."

"What was he like?" cried Wetherell.

"He was the man you were telling us about at dinner—Dr. Nikola."

"Ah! And then?"

"He politely but firmly informed me that I was his prisoner, and that until you gave up something he had for years been trying to obtain he would be compelled to detain me. I threatened, entreated, and finally wept, but he was not to be moved. He promised that no effort should be spared to make me comfortable, but he could not let me go until you had complied with his request. So I was kept there until late one night, when I was informed that I must be ready to leave the house. A brougham was at the door, and in this, securely guarded, I was conducted to the harbor, where a boat was in waiting. In this we were rowed out to a schooner, and I was placed on board her. A comfortably furnished cabin was allotted to me. But though the greatest consideration in all other matters was shown me, I could gather nothing of where we were going, or what my fate was to be, nor could I discover any means of communicating with the shore. About midnight we got under weigh and commenced our voyage. Our destination was the island where you found me."

"And how did Nikola treat you during the voyage and your stay on Pipa Lannu?" I asked.

"With invariable courtesy," she replied. "A more admirable host no one could desire. I had but to express a wish, and it was instantly gratified. When we were clear of the land I was allowed on deck; my meals were served to me in a cabin adjoining my own, and a stewardess had been specially engaged to wait upon me. As far as my own personal treatment went, I have nothing to complain of. But oh, you can't tell how thankful I was to get away; I had begun to imagine all sorts of horrors."

"Well, God be thanked, it's all done with now," I said earnestly.

"And what is more," said Wetherell, "you have one of the best husbands in the world. Mr. Hatteras, your hand, sir; Phyllis, my darling, yours! God bless you both."

Now, what more is there to tell? A week later the eventful voyage was over, and we were back in Sydney again.

Then came our marriage. But, with your kind permission, I will only give you a bare description of that. It took place at the cathedral, the Primate officiating. The Marquis of Beckenham was kind enough to act as my best man, while the Colonial Secretary, of course, gave his daughter away.

But now I come to think of it, there is one point I must touch upon in connection with that happy occasion, and that was the arrival of an important present on the evening prior to the event.

We were sitting in the drawing-room when the butler brought in a square parcel on a salver and handed it to Phyllis.

"Another present, I expect," she said, and began to untie the string that bound it.

When the first cover was removed a layer of tissue paper revealed itself, and after that a large Russia leather case came into view. On pressing the spring the cover lifted and revealed a superb collet—as I believe it is called — of diamonds, and resting against the lid a small card bearing this inscription:—

"With heartiest congratulations and best wishes to Lady Hatteras, in memory of an unfortunate detention and a voyage to the Southern Seas,

"From her sincere admirer,

"Dr. Nikola."

What do you think of that?

Well, to bring my long story to a close, the great event passed off with much eclat. We spent our honeymoon in the Blue Mountains, and a fortnight later sailed once more for England in the Orizaba. Both Mr. Wetherell—who has now resigned office—and the Marquis of Beckenham, who is as manly a fellow as you would meet anywhere in England, accompanied us home, and it was to the latter's seaside residence that we went immediately on our arrival in the mother country. My own New Forest residence is being thoroughly renovated, and will be ready for occupation in the spring.

And now as to the other persons who have figured most prominently in my narrative. Of Nikola, Baxter, Eastover, or Prendergast, I have never heard since. What gigantic coup the first-named intends to accomplish with the little Chinese stick—the possession of which proved so fatal to Wetherell, is beyond my power to tell. I am only too thankful, however, that I am able to say that I am not in the least concerned in it. I am afraid of Nikola, and I confess it. And with this honest expression of my feelings, and my thanks for your attention and forbearance, I will beg your permission to ring the curtain down upon the narrative of my meeting with the Man Who Knows.

THE END.

PROGRESS OF CREMATION.

Believers in cremation will derive encouragement from the report just issued by the Council of the Cremation Society of England, which shows continued progress of the movement in that country. During the year under review 301 cremations have been carried out by the society at Woking, as against 240 during 1899, being an increase of 25 per cent. This brings the total number of cremations performed at Woking up to 1,824. During 1900 eighty-eight bodies were cremated at Manchester, sixteen at Glasgow, and forty at Liverpool. This brings the total at these places to 475, and 102 respectively. The recently-formed London Cremation Company has been fortunate in securing an extensive site which will enable them to make provision for the disposal of the ashes of an immense population for a number of years, and at the same time to create a beautiful place which will remain an open space.

NEVER MIND THE OTHERS.

A man while fishing suddenly fell into the water. A fellow fisherman of benevolent aspect promptly helped him out, laid him on his back, and then began to cogitate in a puzzled way.

What's the matter? asked the bystanders. Why don't you revive him?

There are sixteen rules to revive drowned persons, said the benevolent man, and I know 'em all, but I can't call to mind which comes first.

At this point the rescued man opened his eyes and faintly said:

Is there anything about giving brandy in the rules?

Yes.

Then never mind the other fifteen.

The only thing left now, said the counsel to his inexperienced client, is the judge's charge. How much is it likely to be? asked the client, anxiously.

POISONED BY NECK-TIES

CLOTHES THAT HAVE LAID VILLAGES LOW.

Various Articles of Clothing Have Been the Cause of Epidemics.

It was only last year that the little hospital at Crayford, in Dorset, England, was overcrowded for three weeks by people whose clothes had poisoned them. When certain kinds of dye, or of badly-treated wool, are used in the making of clothes, they can set up a very nasty form of poisoning, and for a short time the countryside was devastated from this cause, says London Answers.

A commercial traveller had brought down and "boomed" a large quantity of cheap vests, which were mainly Austrian made, and to appearances very good and inexpensive. They were patronized strongly, but within a week of the sale of them the population was largely stricken down by a strange illness, which puzzled the local doctors. It was soon traced to the new vests, which were found to be hardened with some fluid containing a strong proportion of cheap arsenic and sulphate.

Still stranger was a clothes epidemic which ravaged the Scotch district of Killick Spey, in Perthshire, a year earlier. The cause here was a "line" in so-called horsehair jackets of natural wool.

These jackets are often worn next the skin, rough as they are, by the hardy shepherds of the hills, and soon after the sale of a big batch of these jackets the wearers were

TAKEN SERIOUSLY ILL

by an irritant fever that could not be traced. Several cases were taken to Edinburgh, and it was eventually discovered that the jackets were spun of imported Steppes wool, from Russia, which had been condemned by the Russian inspectors. The sheep of the Russian Steppes are very liable to an affection of the fleece, which makes the wool brittle, and causes it to split into microscopic filaments. These filaments, if brought into contact with the skin, work their way into it, and set up an irritant fever, which is very hard to deal with and may become dangerous to life.

Gloves have often been responsible for widespread mishaps of this kind, and Birkenhead, England, was the last place to suffer from a fit of "glove-poisoning." You have probably noticed that some kinds of gloves are apt to fret the hands, and impart an aching, burning feeling to the tender skin between the fingers. This is due to a bad and cheap powder being used to dust the insides with, and such gloves should never be worn. Birkenhead was flooded with a stock of "Cape" and kid gloves, and soon a very serious epidemic of poisoned hands set in, in many cases spreading through the whole system, and even causing death. The powder in these gloves contained quite a large proportion of copper sulphate, which gave preservative qualities to the leather, but had a terrible effect on wearers of the gloves if they had delicate skins.

Boots are among the very worst offenders in this way, and they have given rise to quite a crop of epidemics. Cardiff, two years ago, received a large stock of boots,

MOSTLY AMERICAN.

which seemed nicely shaped, and of a very reasonable price. They were very much patronized; but a week after the bulk of them had been sold the purchasers found themselves practically crippled for the time being. The leather had been treated with strong acids, and all people who had tender skin or wore thin stockings were attacked by violent cramps in the feet, and the piercing pains in the toe-joints that usually arise from this sort of thing.

Neckcloths of the cheaper kinds are sometimes dyed with mineral dyes, and when the more dangerous of these are bleached they form a very severe poison indeed. The North country, especially Yorkshire—where colored mufflers are worn a great deal, has suffered most from this cause, and not long ago Newcastle, and also Huddersfield, had a very bad attack of necktie-poisoning. Severe pains in the head, with hoarseness, and swollen glands, marked the continued wearing of a large, cheap "line" of these mufflers, especially when the purchasers were heated while wearing them, and a great many pitmen, hardy as they are, were incapacitated from work through arsenic-dye poisoning.

A man who has never had the toothache does not know the real pleasure there is in not having it.

Why, John, she said in astonishment, hearing his language, I can't imagine why your razor isn't sharp. How should you, he growled. Only yesterday I trimmed a scrubbing-brush with it, and it worked beautifully.

A young man was walking up the platform of one of our railway stations looking for a carriage. He opened the door of one and found it contained a woman and several children, whereupon he exclaimed: Oh, this must be a baby school! Yes, replied the indignant mother; the monkey carriage is lower down

MOUNT MAPLE.

Hay is an excellent crop and mos of the farmers are through.

The Misses Stanley have returned to Montreal after a few weeks stay at Mrs. Joseph Stewart's.

Mrs James Heatlie of Keystone Wis., who has been the guest of Mrs. James Calder for the past week, has gone over to Ogdensburg.

The cheese factory is doing an extensive business this year under the able management of Mr. W. Boyd, a large shipment of cheese being made every two weeks.

An operation for appendicitis has been successfully performed on David Tomalty in the Victoria Hospital, Montreal, and we are glad to learn that he s improving.

Mrs. Jas. Tomalty who has been in Montreal with her son, returned home on Thursday evening.

Miss Janet McDougall of Dunany visited friends in this place on Wednesday.

MONTREALERS AT MORINS FLATS.

The growing peularity of the Laurentians is amply exemplified by the large influx of summer boarders this year from all parts of Canada and the United States. Situated, as Morin's Flats is, 1,700 feet above the St Lawrence, on the crest of the Laurentian Range, and within easy reach of Montreal, it is fast becoming a popular summer resort. Following are the Montrealers registered at "Hill Crest Cottage," the residence of Mr. Joseph Watchorn: Mr. and Mrs. H. Davidson, Miss G. Davidson, Mrs. Clif, Mr. Gowen, Mr. Martin, Mr. Bimrose, Mr. Beright, Mr. J. Goodfellow, Mr Evans, Mrs. Charlton and her five daughters and niece, Mrs. A Monk, Mr. and Mrs. Williamson, Mrs. Youngheart and children, the Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Dewey and family, Mr. and Mrs. Borduf and family, Miss Couil, Mr. and Mrs. Kyle, Mr. and Mrs. Kenrick and family, Mrs. Johnson, Mrs. G. Johnson, Mr. and Mrs. G. Scott, Mr. and Mrs. E. Bentley and family, Mr. and Mrs. Kerfoot, Miss Sinclair, Miss Cooke, Miss Gilbert, Mr. Pollock, Master Stewart ond Master Wesley Goodfellow.

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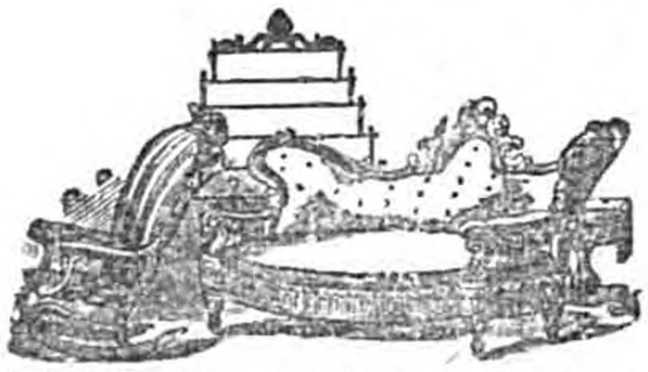
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IS KENNEDY'S, LACHUTE.

All the Newest Novelties in Summer Shirts, Ties, Collars, Suspenders, etc.

Special value in Hats, Caps, and Summer Wear.

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VOL. XXVI. LACHUTE, FRIDAY, AUGUST 9, 1901. NO. 24

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

DENTISTRY.
R. 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 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.

Harvest Twine,
Horse-fork Rope,
Horse Forks,
Harvest Tools,
Here, the place to buy Hardware.
McOuat & McRae.

Stallion for Sale—The imported English Coach horse "Joe Kerr," owned by the late P. Lane, is for sale at a low price. Apply to Wm. Banford, Lachute.

Manitoba's yield of wheat—Only a healthy giant eats eight bushels of wheat ground into flour per annum, Manitoba will probably raise over two hundred bushels per head of its population, those of the cities and villages as well as those on farms Think of what the surplus means to Manitoba. The farmers will be well able to pay their helpers. The man who can work can enjoy a magnificent trip across half the continent, and come back better off than when he left, to help in harvesting the greatest harvest of 1901.

Children Cry for
CASTORIA.

BIRTH

ROBERTS—At Lachute, on Tuesday August 6th, the wife of I. W. Roberts of a son.

DEATH.

JEROME—On Tuesday August 6th, at the residence of Nap. Vinet, Lachute Mills, Louis Jerome, in his 61st year.

STEPHENS & PALLISER
ADVOCATES AND ATTORNEYS,
LACHUTE.
Offices opposite Ottawa Bank.
All matters submitted to Mr. Stephens for opinion and approval.

100,000
FEET OF
BEECH LUMBER
FOR SALE.
Apply C. F. KAINS, CUSHING.

WANTED—A medium sized house in Lachute in nice locality, near the academy. House to be in good repair and have modern improvements such as electric light, bath, closets, stable, and wood shed. Send particulars to C. F. Kains, Cushing, Que.

Machinery

If you want anything in the line of Farm Machinery, Buggies, Waggons, 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 will be pleased to receive a call from you.
WOOD TAKEN IN EXCHANGE.
T. JOUSSE,
Main St. - LACHUTE.

LOJAL NEWS

Mrs Jas. W. Cottingham is visiting friends in Ormstown.

Miss Lilly Hampton is spending a short visit with friends in Woodstock

Mr. J. Smith of North Nation Mills is spending a few days in town.

Miss Florence McGillvray is spending a few days at Vankleek Hill.

Mr. Thos. Bedard is starting to erect a new dwelling house on the corner of Foundry and Main Streets.

Children Cry for
CASTORIA.

Miss L. Moore returned to Montreal last week after spending a pleasant visit with friends in town.

Miss McPherson of Joliette and Miss Tibbet of Fredericton are guests of Miss Hervey.

Owing to lack of space we are unable to publish correspondence from Shrewsbury this week.

Mr. Finley McGibbon of Vankleek Hill is spending a couple of weeks at the lake.

Mr. A. Derrick of Stonefield and Mrs. Kahala of Inkerman, Ont., were in town yesterday.

The Misses Berezy of Montreal are spending the summer months in town guests of Mrs. G. H. Hills.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Daw, Master Willie Cooksley of Merritton, Ont., are spending a short visit with their many friends in this town.

A number of friends left yesterday morning for Lake Louisa to spend a couple of weeks at the Baptist Camp.

Children Cry for
CASTORIA.

Messrs. R. McDonald any Edgar Darling of Montreal were visiting friends in town the early part of this week, prior to their departure for the West.

A Bargain for Some One.
3 lawn mowers left,
Will be sold at a good reduction who will have them?
McOUAT & McRAE.

Two valuable young horses belonging to Messrs. Owens and Wade respectively were killed at Stonefield by the early train from Hawkesbury yesterday morning. The animals had wandered on to the trestle work at Weldon's creek during the night.

Since our last issue we have had the two following special prizes handed in: By Dr. Menzies—On best pair home hand-made slippers, 2 premiums, 1st, $1.25; 2nd 75 cts. By J. D. Campbell, Esq.—As an additional premium to 1st prize on carriage horses, single, 15½ hands and over, $2.00

"Travel is the Great Educator." Canadians who can work can study their country, its vastness and its resources, without expense, and indeed with some financial gain, by going to Manitoba to help in harvesting the greatest harvest known No country in the world has ever yielded the same quantity of wheat per head of its population as Manitoba. The country enjoys a great yield of other grains as well and is rich in cattle and horses.

The following will be of interest to lovers of Coffee. All Coffee drinkers will agree that there is as much difference in coffee, as there is between chalk and cheese. Just follow this argument, and you will find that the drinkers of adulterated coffee pay more for the "nasty stuff," than the wise coffee drinker does for his pure, fragrant, stimulating, beverage. To begin with we will give you a formula for the "nasty stuff." 6 lbs. of coffee beans, (any old sort will do) 1 lb. peas. 1 lb. beans, 1 lb. corn, 1 lb. chickory which makes 10 lbs. of so-called Coffee. Now we will give you the formula of the Pure "Art" Coffee as sold by B. Hugman & Son, Lachute. 1 lb selected coffee beans properly roasted; (we sell the beans and grind them while you wait) That is all. Get a pound of pure "Art" coffee and you will pronounce it so good that you will never drink any other, and you will recommend it to your friends.

The NEW WILLIAMS is Always in The Lead . . .



For all kinds of sewing its equal has never yet been made. Every machine is guaranteed.

Our stock of Pianos and Organs is complete.

Call or write for our catalogues and prices. As we contract largely for all our Pianos, Organs, and Sewing Machines, we can sell you cheaper and on better terms than anyone else.

BEDARD & SON,
MAIN STREET - LACHUTE.

Spectacles and  Glasses.

I have just passed a successful examination as an optician and hold a diploma from "The Optical Institute of Canada."

I am now prepared to do all kinds of refraction work. The latest instruments employed. Testing Free of Charge where glasses are purchased.

W. H. GARRETSEE
WATCHMAKER, JEWELLER and OPTICIAN

CENTLEMEN
My spring stock is all received
FOR STYLISH SUITINGS
FOR SPRING OVERCOATS
FOR TROUSERINGS
FOR UP-TO-DATE FITS
FOR GENT'S FURNISHINGS
EVERYTHING IN MEN'S GOODS
Call and see me
A. J. PERIARD.

WIND MILLS The best made by Goold, Shapley & 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 maluable giant arms have no equal.

Cream Seperaters The De la Val Cream Seperators. If you are a butter maker with eight or ten cows it does not pay you to do without this seperator. 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

HOME.

DOMESTIC RECIPES.

Veal Loaf.—Something delicious for tea or for the picnic lunch basket is veal loaf, made as follows: Chop fine four pounds of raw, lean veal and a quarter of a pound each of ham and salt pork. Mix with the meat one cup of stale bread crumbs soaked in milk, a quarter of a cup of melted butter, one teaspoonful each of salt, paprika and onion juice, one-quarter teaspoonful each of allspice, cloves and nutmeg, the grated rind and juice of one lemon and two beaten eggs. Press into a buttered bread pan and cover the top with the thinnest possible shavings of salt pork. Bake one hour, and slice thin.

Sponge Drops.—Beat three eggs lightly, add three-fourths of a cup of granulated sugar, one heaping cup of flour sifted with one teaspoonful of cream tartar and half a teaspoonful of soda (or one heaped teaspoonful of baking powder). Drop in teaspoonfuls three inches apart, buttered tins. Bake in a quick oven. Bake the first cake to see if more flour is needed. The cakes should spread in the oven, and should be half an inch thick when done.

Beef Salad.—Cook a quart of young beets, skin and cut in dice, cover with vinegar and dust with salt and pepper. When ready to serve drain off the vinegar and shake as dry as possible, then pour on them a quantity of mayonnaise dressing, toss through them with a fork, and set on ice for fifteen minutes.

Cream Cake.—Beat two eggs in a teacup and fill the cup with cream: take one cup of sugar, one cup of flour, one-half teaspoon of soda, one teaspoon cream tartar; flavor with lemon and bake in a moderate oven.

Two Cup Cake.—Break an egg into a teacup, fill the cup half full of sugar, fill up with sweet cream: one teaspoon of cream tartar, one-half teaspoon of soda, one cup of flour. Beat well together. Bake in a moderate oven.

Prepared Mustard.—One egg thoroughly beaten, one tablespoon sugar, one tablespoon mustard, beat together and add five tablespoonfuls of vinegar, then cook until thick in an earthen dish set in a basin of hot water. This added to one cup of finely chopped cabbage makes a nice salad.

Mrs. Collin's Doughnuts.—Two cups cream, three cups milk, two cups sugar, 4 eggs, two teaspoons salt; one teaspoon ginger, four teaspoons cream tartar, two teaspoons of soda and some ginger to prevent soaking fat.

Asparagus Soup.—One bundle of asparagus, one pint of water, one pint of milk or thin cream, one-half an onion, one tablespoonful each of butter and flour, salt and pepper. Cut the heads from the asparagus and cook for twenty minutes in boiling salted water. Cook the stalks and onion in one pint of water for twenty minutes. Rub this through a sieve. Blend butter and flour, add one pint of boiling milk, pepper and salt to taste. Mix with the cooked asparagus and boil for five minutes. Strain again, add the asparagus heads and serve very hot.

CURE FOR DANDRUFF.

Rub white vaseline into the scalp every night with the tips of the fingers. In the morning fine comb the head carefully with a good, well-made comb that does not irritate the scalp. Wash the hair twice a week if necessary, and repeat this operation, accompanied by good, vigorous brushing every day until the head is free from dandruff.

Unless there is some scalp disease which requires treatment from a physician, this will relieve, if not positively cure, the worst case of dandruff. Dandruff comes too often as the result of neglect. The hair must not only be washed regularly, but the scalp must be kept free from dust by frequent use of the fine comb and daily brushing with a well-kept brush.

HOW TO KEEP HEALTHY.

Receptacles containing drinking water should never be left uncovered in a sleeping room. Water quickly absorbs impurities, and in a short time becomes unfit to be taken into the system. Especially is this the case in a sick room. Glasses containing medicine also, should be kept covered, as should those containing cooling drinks. In the cellar and pantry, it is wise to keep the butter dish and the milk pitcher covered. Nothing loses its flavor so quickly as butter, and nothing appropriates to itself disease germs so quickly as milk. Butter kept in a refrigerator with strong smelling vegetables will very soon smell and taste of them unless closely covered.

HOT WEATHER TIPS.

Linens should be placed wherever it is possible for the hot months. Matting on the floors and linen covers on the furniture will lower the temperature several degrees. It is also well to place a rack in some obscure place in each room, in which several fans may be kept. Do not depend on the fans in one room for those who need them in another apartment, but have fans in sufficient quantity so that searching for one may be avoided. As nearly as possible put all upholstered furniture out of the living rooms and use rattan or willow furniture for the hot weather.

NETTING INSTEAD OF SCREENS

Instead of purchasing wire screens for unshuttered windows, try tacking plaid gray netting on the outside of the window frames. From a little distance in the room the netting is invisible, and it is impossible to see it from the outside. One is not always having to remove the screen when a sudden shower overtakes one, but the window can be raised and lowered to its greatest extent, so that all the air to be found may enter. This is a great consideration on a hot summer night.

THE PARASOL A NECESSITY.

The parasol never enjoyed greater vogue than this season. Women are realizing that without this dressy accessory their gowning would not be complete, and it is as just as important for morning wear as it is necessary for ceremonious afternoon functions. French women would sooner part with their chic neck ruching than neglect this charming accessory. And it is a dress truism worth noting that the maid or matron who carries a parasol makes a much more graceful and picturesque appearance than she who casts it to the winds.

HINTS TO HOUSEKEEPERS.

It is said that powdered borax will take grease spots out of woolen goods better than anything else that can be used on short notice. Spread the skirt out, with the spot over a smooth place on the table, and rub the borax into the spot with the fingers, allowing it to remain a few minutes, then brush off with a whisk broom. Do this two or three times, or till the spot disappears, and your skirt is ready to wear.

A correspondent of an exchange claims to make a syrup which is a specific for the cough and consumptive symptoms that not infrequently follow a case of grippe. The basis of this syrup is the common mullein and this is how she makes it: The mullein is cut below the surface of the ground and dried in a hay mow. When dry, fill a large iron kettle with it, cover with water and boil an hour. Set off till it cools, squeeze the mullein dry, put on fresh water and boil as before. Then put the two boilings together, cook till there is but a quart and strain it. Add sugar enough to make a thick syrup. When it seems to rise up in the kettle it is done. The dose is a tablespoonful three times a day.

Space in a closet can be much increased by using hangers or wire forms, hung on slats put across above the wooden strips that hold the usual hooks.

FRICASSEED SPIDER.

A French scientist recommends insects as an article of food. He has often dined off spiders prepared according to the following recipe: Take a plump spider, remove the legs and skin, rub over with butter and swallow. However, he does not recommend them, stating two objections to spiders. They are not insects, and they feed on animal food. Cockroaches are a foundation for a delicious soup. Here is the recipe: Pound your cockroaches in a mortar, put in a sieve, and pour in boiling water or beef stock. The most popular insect food is the locust. It is eaten fried, dried in the sun, ground in flour, broiled in milk, or fried and served with rice. The Jesuit Father Cambon thinks that locust-flour might become popular in Europe as a condiment.

PROFIT-SHARING FOR THE ARMY.

Viscount Ebrington Would Make a Change.

At a meeting in the Royal United Service Institution at London the other day, Col. Viscount Ebrington delivered an important message on the reform of the canteen system. "Middlemen make immense sums of money," he said, "out of ill-paid fighting men in nearly every nation. The present system of dispensing food and drink to soldiers breeds bribery, degrades the moral tone of armies, and encourages middlemen, greedy for large profits, to adulterate the articles they sell and divide their dishonest gains with the officers appointed to guard the interests of the men.

"Great Britain requires additional troops, but does not feel ready to assume the increased financial burden necessary to get them, even at three-pence a day additional pay. It would mean a matter of a million a year. Six-pence would swallow up the whole of the inhabited house duty. How shall we make the lot of the British soldier more attractive? I answer, By giving him the profits on the food he eats, on what he drinks and on everything else he buys.

"The South African war furnishes an excellent example of the success of the principle of profit-sharing applied to the canteen. The Natal field force by eliminating the retailer cleared £15,000 ($75,000) in a few months.

Sandringham cost $1,200,000.

The average rate for English towns is 4s 6d.

We shall see old men behind the shop-counter, old engine-drivers, old soldiers and sailors, and bakers and tailors, and candle-stick makers.

ON THE FARM.

RAIN IN THE COUNTRY.

Here in the country, the cool, sweet rain
Falls on the daisies and growing grain,
Shadows the pond with widening rings,
Kisses the lips of the lowland springs,
Plays with the pines on the hill-top dim
And fills the valley with mist abrim.

It splashes in shadowy forest nooks,
Dimples the faces of woodland brooks,
Whispers with leaves in untrodden ways,
Wraps the distance in sober grays,
Dances o'er the meadows of lushest green,
And scatters the petals where roses lean.

STACKING SMALL GRAINS.

The old and rather careless method of threshing direct from the shock is becoming less and less prominent and it is well that this is so. In some cases time is saved, but a large number of men are required at threshing time, making much heavy work for the women of the family and usually causing more or less confusion. There is always danger of loss from storms as long as the grain remains in the shock and frequently the quality is lowered from bleaching. It is impossible for all farmers to thresh at once, so some fields have to remain in the open for weeks and frequently months. Loss is sure to follow.

The best plan then is to stack. This should be done as soon as the grain is dry enough. In some cases a week after harvest time the stacking may begin. The work comes at a comparatively slack period and consequently is not very expensive. The matter of making the stack so it will turn water is very important. During a season of heavy rain-fall a waterproof stack is difficult to construct, but if the principles are understood, there is no reason why all grain stacks, but particularly wheat and rye, should not be waterproof.

Possibly the safest stack is the small, round one, such as is seen all over the wheat growing sections. Four of them are grouped so that the thresher may be run between, leaving two on each side. Begin as you would an ordinary field shock, but continue placing circles of sheaves around the shock, gradually inclining them more and more until they are almost flat by the time the base of the stack is of the desired size. The whole secret of successful stacking lies in keeping the middle or centre part of the stack high and solid. This is done by laying on extra layers of bundles and stepping on each one as it is put down. On the other hand the outer layers should be as loose as may be. With these conditions the centre of the stack will settle but little, while the outside layers will go down a great deal. This forms a complete watershed and unless rains are exceedingly heavy and accompanied by wind storms, the grain will be almost as safe as in the bin.

In putting on these outer layers of bundles a short handled fork should be used. This will enable the operator to keep off the outside layers. All loose material should be piled up in the middle and not allowed to accumulate on the edge, where it will cause bundles to slip and result in a lopsided, unsightly stack. If it is possible, one load should be pitched from one side and the next from the opposite. This will cause uniform compacting and tend to prevent the leaning of the stack. Do not make the stack very high. There is nothing to be gained by it and low stacks are less liable to be uncovered during a wind storm.

Long, narrow ricks are favorites in some sections and are more easily made than a round stack. If the stacker is not very skillful he had better begin on a rick. This is simply a long, narrow stack which will hold all the way from 8 to 16 loads of bundles.

Other things being equal, a rick should stand north and south, as in the west most violent wind storms come from the west. Other things, however, are not equal. If they stand east and west, the sun never reaches the north side, consequently it is desirable to have them stand north and south, so that the sun will get at almost the entire surface.

Although grain is comparatively safe in well-made stacks it is always desirable to thresh as soon as possible and get the grain into the bin or sell it. In most cases, wheat in the stack goes through a sweating process and threshing cannot be done while it is in this condition, which usually terminates about the third week. The stack should be carefully examined and time of threshing governed accordingly.

ABOUT TURKEYS.

Turkeys cannot be reared with the same management that is employed in the raising of chickens. They are said to be very tender when young and because of this fact many are prevented from trying to raise them. There is a sort of tenderness in all kinds of young things and the kind of management that will suit one will not be so well suited to others. Young turkeys should be kept from the early morning dews until they gather some strength. They are great to roam and for this reason they cannot be reared in some localities. Turkeys seem to take more pleasure in feeding on the grounds of neighbors than on their home grounds. They are like the boy who always wanted to be somwehere he was not. Where neighbors keep turkeys it is sometimes unpleasant to have them claim turkeys belonging to another.

Turkeys should be brought home from their hatching place at night and kept confined in a lath coop a few days. When they get old enough to roam about their range can be selected by turning them in the direction it is desired they should go. If a neighbor on one side has turkeys it may be well to drive them in another direction and they will soon go over a certain range. In order to avoid any claims that might be made on the turkeys it will be a good plan to mark them. A very unique way of doing this will be in tying a soft string of some kind around a wing, leaving a few inches of it hanging under the wing. This can be worked in under the feathers so it will not be noticed by anyone who does not know it is there and will be a very good mark of ownership.

HORTICULTURAL BRIEFS

The commercial orchardist who plants too many varieties makes a mistake; better select a few of the best that do well in your locality.

Unless needed for the purpose of propagation it is best to keep the suckers from around the raspberry and blackberry bushes.

If a fruit tree needs pruning it is easier to prune as soon as the necessity shows than after years of neglect.

The pear tree is more liable to disease than any other fruit tree, unless we except the peach.

In manuring the orchard, remember that the roots of the trees extend as far out as the branches.

All fruit trees should be carefully labeled, so that the owner may know what he possesses.

Raspberry plants should be set out at the very first favorable opportunity in the spring.

Put soapsuds around the peach trees.

Set out young fruit trees and plants every year.

The value of an orchard depends very much on the proper selection of the varieties.

Thorough preparation of the ground before planting is essential with all berries.

In transplanting no manure should be placed in direct contact with the roots.

"AN IMPOSSIBLE STORY."

Curious Illustration of the Value of a Book.

There died suddenly in London the other day a writer who may not be entitled to a palce among the greatest of English novelists, but who certainly deserves to be classed among the most lovable and useful of Englishmen.

Sir Walter Besant was interested in every worthy undertaking and a leader in many helpful works; but he will best be known and longest remembered as the author of "All Sorts and Conditions of Men."

The story of this book is an interesting one. It presents the hard life of the people of the crowded East End of London, and tells, in the form of a novel, of the ideals and ambitions of a young mechanic who has had a better education than his fellows and uses it for their advantage. Through his efforts, as related in the novel, a great central building, a "People's Palace," is erected in the East End where the social life of the people can express itself; where they can study and read, see fine paintings, hear good music, have their games and athletic sports, and in general meet life on a higher plane than is possible in their own unattractive homes.

To this tale the author, curiously enough, gave the somewhat cynical subtitle of "An Impossible Story." He was the most hopeful of men, but he saw clearly how much was to be done, and doubtless at the time he wrote had small thought that his dream would be realized within his own lifetime. Yet there stands today in that same East End, and for years has stood, a "People's Palace" in which has come to pass all that the dreamer dreamed. The "Impossible Story" has become not only a possibility, but a fact.

In the largest, truest sense, Sir Walter Besant built the People's Palace as surely as he wrote the book which gave it its name, and from which the public gathered its first knowledge of the need of such an institution.

It would be hard to find a better illustration, either of the power of a good book, or of the readiness of people to give when their eyes are opened and their hearts are touched.

WEDDING PARTY OF CYCLISTS.

A wedding in which all the participators were cyclists took place at St. Mary's Church, Pulham, Norfolk, England, a few days ago. The company, about twenty in number, rode to the church on tastefully decorated machines. The bride was attired in spotless white, nor were the orange blossoms and the veil left out, whilst the bridesmaids, also in

Florence Nightingale has reached her 81st birthday. Her father was William Shore, who assumed by letters patent the surname of Nightingale in 1815. The name and the family property came from Peter Nightingale, against whom Arkwright, inventor of the spinning jenny, in 1776 brought one of his actions for infringement of patent

70 YEARS VS. 30 YEARS.

IS THIS TO BECOME AN OLD MAN'S WORLD?

Medical and Sanitary Knowledge Have Increased and Men Are Lasting Longer.

In spite of all that has been written concerning the present days being days when the young man is called upon to fill responsible and important positions, there is unmistakable evidence to prove that old men are fighting hard for places near the top. At no time in previous history, for instance, has there ever been so large a number of men over sixty earning handsome livings as there is to-day.

In London, on the Stock Exchange, and elsewhere, aged men are clinging to places held by them since they were young. And now that statistics amply prove that there is a lull in the airth-rate, there is further ground for supposing that the old men will not budge. In 1878 the birth-rate was 35.6, in 1899 it sunk to 29.3 per thousand—the lowest recorded birth-rate for England.

Then, again, men and women are living longer than they did. Medical and sanitary knowledge have increased and humanity has reaped the benefit. So that old fellows of seventy are hale and hearty and are enabled to cling to the excitement and remuneration of daily toil, when formerly they would have given up and taken well-earned rest.

A great authority, when recently writing on the subject of the lowered birth-rate, says that there is some recompense in the fact that we are now in a fair way to rectify the enormous waste which for generations has gone on in the destruction of lives which never live to repay the outlay upon them.

In plain language this only means that men are lasting longer in consequence of improved constitutions and

BETTER SURROUNDINGS.

The fight which has for so long raged sharply in some industries between the young man and the old man will not only continue, it will become still fiercer. If there are fewer young men it must naturally follow that the odds will gradually work in the old men's favor; the opposing force as it lessens in numbers will obviously grow weaker, and many merry old boys of seventy will stick to their jobs while holding the dejected youths down.

An old man's world would have its advantages, yet its disadvantages would undoubtedly be great; it would not be one with that variety that sparkle, that bright sunshine, that lively mirth which is associated with all that is young and inexperienced. That indefinable charm, which is always so closely linked with all that is unexpected and untried, would be absent. There would be a dull sobriety and a damping silence about the earth; it might be decorous without being wiser, flat and yet no more moral. It would assuredly be much more timorous and unprogressive.

Economists predict a perfect hygienic world, and, at the same time, conditions that must cause grave concern to all for whom brightness and advancement and cheery manners have any attraction.

As a larger and larger percentage of the population lives its full term, and has increased opportunities of doing more work, the young man will find it is harder and still harder to emerge from the lower positions in life. The vacancies will be fewer to an alarming extent. The victory of the old man will result in the idleness, may be the penury of the young man. An ever-increasing host of persons who maintain a fairly vigorous condition of mind and body is bound to be to the disadvantage of the lad who would work hard to be encouraged by the prospect of

AN EARLY ADVANCE.

Many young men will go in for trades and professions for which they know themselves to be unfitted simply because they will learn of the remote chances of progress in the special line that they would have selected had the field been open.

In France this state of affairs is said to be much in evidence. The stationary character of the population there has given rise to many schemes, and many hoped-for remedies have already been put forward and found wanting. However grotesque and fantastic the plan may be for redressing the evil, the French appear to favor it.

Even in Australia, where of all places conditions are thought to be conducive to a high birth-rate and rapid growth in every desirable direction, things are not so satisfactory as could be wished, and there is a tendency in the birth-rate to fall. The chief reason seems to be that the proportion of "fertile" marriages is not on the rise but on the decrease. Twenty years ago the birth-rate was higher than it is today, despite all that has been done in the way of better housing and better living. The birth-rate among the Australian-born women, too, is lower than it is among European women who have left their native lands and emigrated to the colony, which decrease has been regular and persistent since the year 1881.

Over there, as in Great Britain, the death-rate has been low, so that as time goes on there is little or no ground for doubting that unless a radical change takes place, this world will largely become an old man's world.

The Sheep Farms Of Australia. . .

Particulars of the Great Industry. —The Rabbit Pest

The sheep farms of Australia! The world has never seen anything like them. There were big flocks in the days of the patriarchs, when Abraham and Lot had to separate to get new grazing grounds. It is written that King Solomon sacrificed 120,000 sheep when he dedicated the temple, and we know that Mesha, King of Moab, gave Jehoram, King of Israel, 100,000 lambs as tribute. The pastoral magnates of those days must have had large farms, but there are farms here in Australia as big as all Palestine, writes Frank G. Carpenter from Sydney, New South Wales. There are sheep stations one hundred miles long. James Mills has a farm as big as the State of Rhode Island, and Samuel McCaughey has 1,314,000 acres in one block. James Tyson, the famous stock king, who died a few years ago, worth $20,000,000, owned 3,000,000 acres, and there are many others whose holdings run high into the hundreds of thousands of acres.

THOUSANDS OF MILES OF WIRE FENCES.

The sheep farms of the past were merely wild lands, where the flocks, watched by shepherds, were grazed on the hills and valleys. These big stations of Australia are actual farms. The land is divided up into great fields or paddocks, fenced with smooth wire, except along the roads where barbed wire is used. The average paddock contains 800 acres, but there are many which are larger. Some contain several thousand acres, and single paddocks have from 2,000 to 20,000 sheep. Col. Bell tells me of one station he visited which had enough wire fencing to wall one side of a road from New York to San Francisco and enough people to form a good sized town. I have travelled through other stations which are larger, and I am amazed at the vast extent of the fencing and the enormous cost of running the ranches.

FORTUNES INVESTED.

At present in this state of New South Wales 40,000,000 out of the 41,000,000 sheep which are here owned are kept in fenced paddocks. There are thousands of miles of wire netting put up as fencing to keep out the rabbits. There are millions of dollars invested in buildings, and the salary list of a great station is as long as that of a department store. Sheep raising is by no means a cheap business, and to make it pay everything must be carefully managed.

The average sheep farm costs from $15,000 to $20,000 a year to run it, and there are some in which the expenses run into the hundreds of thousands of dollars a year. Of late wages have steadily increased, until the men are now paid about $5 a week with board. Every man receives weekly about twelve pounds of meat, ten pounds of flour and a quarter of a pound of tea, as well as other things, so that every station must keep a large store and warehouse. Even the smaller stations have a dozen or more men in ordinary times, and in shearing times the hands are numbered by scores.

The land in the better parts of Australia is valuable, and even where it is rented of the Government it runs rapidly into money. The leases are different in the different states, the price in Queensland being from $6 to $8 per square mile per annum. I know of one man who has 240,000 acres in Queensland for which he pays only half a cent per acre per year, but even at this rate it foots up to $1,200, and there are farms which pay rents of tens of thousands of dollars.

LIVE LIKE LORDS.

Some of the big squatters live like lords. They have low, one-story houses roofed with galvanized iron. Their homes have a score or more rooms with wide verandahs running around the outside. They have many servants and their surroundings are more like those of the feudal baron than of the ordinary sheep farmer. Most of them are well educated, many are college-bred and their establishments show all the evidences of culture and taste. There is one squatter who has a picture gallery which has cost him $125,000. Others have fine libraries and music rooms, and in all you will find the leading Australian and London newspapers, especially those of a sporting character. There are large stables connected with these establishments, with horses for riding and driving, as well as those for the men employed on the estate. On most stations you will find a good supply of guns and fishing tackle, and not infrequently, tennis, cricket, croquet and golf grounds.

The people are more careful as to matters of etiquette than in the cities. It is the usual thing to dress for dinner, and, although there may not be a stranger within fifty miles, the men will appear night after night in evening suits, and the ladies in decollete dresses, while the servants who wait upon them are in livery. In travelling through the country here every gentleman carries a dress suit with him. If he goes away from the railroad he usually has an extra horse for his baggage, or he may take his boiled shirts and store clothes in saddle bags on the back of his horse. The people are the soul of hospitality, and it is taken for granted that whenever you call you will be asked to stay.

The social life on these big Australian farms is largely made up of parties and dances and afternoon teas. It is not an uncommon thing for a young man or young woman to ride or drive five, ten or fifteen miles to take a cup of tea with a friend. At the dances people will come forty and fifty miles, riding all day to get to the place of festivity, dancing all night and then starting back home as the day breaks.

The Australians are fond of racing, and there are tracks connected with every town which are attended by the men from the stations from a hundred miles about. There are hops and receptions at the larger stations, and there is something going on in nearly every section all the year through.

STATION EMPLOYES.

Among the employes of every station are the boundary riders, men who ride about the fences day after day and see that everything is all right. These men spend all the time in the saddle, riding forty, fifty, and sometimes a hundred miles daily. They carry their blankets with them and at night sleep on the ground, hobbling their horses beside them. Some of the boundary riders are apprentices, and a few of them, sent out here to learn the business, get no wages.

Indeed, they have nicknames here for the different classes of hands on a station, calling them jackeroos and classing them as "gold tails" "silver tails" and "copper tails." The gold tail jackeroo is a young man who has come from England to learn stock farming. He pays something for the privilege of watching the sheep and learning how to handle them. He usually stands well with the proprietor and has something of a place in society. The "silver tail" pays nothing, and as a rule gets nothing except experience, while the "copper tail" is paid a small stipend for his work.

Every station must have its manager and its overseers. On the larger stations there are book-keepers and storekeepers. Nearly every one has its blacksmiths and carpenters, its gardeners, hostlers and men of all work. The managers get high wages. They are skilled men, and it depends largely upon them as to whether the station furnishes a profit or loss. Some of them are experimenters. They study sheep-breeding and claim that they can increase the wool clip by so doing. One, for instance, who has charge of 150,000 sheep, recently asserted that he had raised his wool crop more than 75,000 pounds a year by improving the character of the stock. Seventy-five thousand pounds of wool at ten cents a pound are worth $7,500, and an increase of $7,500 to the profit account will more than pay the salary of an expensive manager.

THE SHEARERS AND THEIR UNIONS

Sheep shearing is a profession in Australia. There are thousands of men who do nothing else, and they form one of the most important classes of Australian workmen. They have one of the biggest unions of the world, and every colony makes laws for them. There are regular blank contracts for shearing sheep, having been agreed upon by shearers and squatters, and these, as a rule, are rigidly lived up to. Not long ago there was a strike of the shearers of Queensland because the squatters claimed they had the right to employ non-union men if they wished. The strike was declared at the beginning of the shearing season, and the country was patrolled by the union members on horseback, armed with rifles and revolvers to keep out the non-unionists. Many wool sheds were burned, but the government sent out police and gattling guns to escort the non-union laborers to their work, and thus broke up the strike, although it cost more than $1,000,000 to do so.

The shearers make good wages. They are paid about five cents a sheep, and a good man can shear a hundred a day, so that the average wages are about $5 a day during the shearing time. The shearing season lasts for nine months. It begins early in the year in Queensland, where it is warm, and extends from there south from station to station until South Australia is reached, and then still later in Tasmania.

SHEARING SHEEP BY MACHINERY.

At present there are millions of sheep shorn every year by machinery. The sheep shearing machines are run by steam, compressed air and electricity. The force is communicated through a flexible tube like that of a dentist for drilling out teeth, two clippers like those used by the barbers in cutting your hair. The clippers consist of little knives which move backward and forward over each other like those of a mowing machine. They go at the rate of 4,000 movements per minute, cutting through wool as a hot knife cuts through butter, and taking it off more smoothly and cleanly than by hand. I have seen sheep shorn in this way so that their skins were as smooth as the nap of fine cloth, the sheep running away clad in a velvety coat of soft white. The managers tell me that the machines save from a quarter to a half pound of wool per sheep, and that there is less danger of clipping the skin than in hand shearing. The time of shearing is about the same as by hand, the average number shorn being a little more than 100 per day. Some men can shear more than 100 per day by hand. The record of the best shearer is that of Jack Howe, who has cut the wool from 321 sheep in one day with a pair of ordinary hand shears.

THE TERRIBLE RABBIT.

The squatter never has the nightmare. If he is drunk or has eaten too much he is liable to have the rabbit-mare. If he gets the delirium tremens he sees rabbits rathan than snakes, and rabbits are, in fact, the terror of everyone. They are found by the tens of millions all over the country, and if not destroyed they eat all the grass and the sheep must starve. Hundreds of stations have been ruined by them, and every station has its men who do nothing else but hunt and trap rabbits, some single men averaging as much as 400 killed rabbits per day.

Australia has already invested millions of dollars in rabbit-proof wire fences. Large rewards have been offered for something which will destroy the rabits and rid the country of them, as, for instance, the case of New South Wales, where the Government once promised to give $125,000 to anyone who would suggest or invent anything that would bring about that result. At present the people are spending as much as $3,000,000 a year to keep down the rabbits, and still they breed and breed and never stop breeding.

From careful estimates it is found that a pair of Australian rabbits will produce six litters a year, and that each litter will average five rabbits. As soon as the little bunnies are six months old they begin to breed, and the result is that one pair in five years will increase to 10,000,000 pairs.

The first man who brought rabbits to Australia was a squatter. He lived in the country near Melbourne, and he wanted something to remind him of home. The rabbits grew in number so rapidly that I am told they eventually cost him more than $200,000 in loss of stock, and that he is to-day at great expense to keep his station rabbit-proof.

There is now a wire netting fence 346 miles long between New South Wales and South Australia, which was put up by the New South Wales Government; there is another fence of 84 miles along the Queensland border, and in the southern end of the colony there is a fence 612 miles long, while a similar fence has been erected by the Queensland and New South Wales Governments 115 miles in length, making altogether more than 1,100 miles of rabbit fences in New South Wales alone and hundreds of miles are in course of erection. There are thousands of miles in the other colonies, and it is probable that eventually the most of the stations will be so fenced.

The usual wire netting for this purpose is about four feet wide with meshes not more than one and one-half inches in diameter. The average fencing costs about $250 per mile, so that the total expense is enormous.

Within the last few years some rabbits have been exported in a frozen shape to London, but such exportations will never equal the losses which the animals have entailed upon the squatter.

A HERO WHO STAYED AT HOME. . . .

"No, Mr. Radford, we can't waste plates on you—a mere civilian!" said pretty Ella Dixon.

She almost frowned at him; but she turned again to Wellington Jones the next moment, with a smile.

"You look splendid!" she exclaimed. "I can fancy you fighting the enemy, Mr. Jones."

Wellington Jones was gracious enough to wink at the wretched Berny, while he leaned on the muzzle of his rifle.

"Poor old beggar!" he said. "Such rot chucking you for the sake of your teeth. But the fortunes of war, old chap—the fortunes of war!"

"Hang my teeth!" said Berny savagely.

Margery Webster was taking Harold de Quincey, suggesting alterations in his pose with the sweetest deference. Mention of Berny's teeth made her glance at him, and then at Ella, as she murmured mildly: "You should remember, dear, how he lost his teeth."

De Quincey folded his uniformed arms, and roared. He was sitting on the grass, with his rifle in a negligent attitude against his knees.

"Too bad of you, Margery," he said, when he had eased himself of some of his mirth. "That sweep could use his fists, though; couldn't he Radford, old man?"

"Yes; and so could I on you, you grinning patriot!" said Berny.

Polly Meredith, the third member of the Old Maids' Photographic Society, thus pleasantly engaged on this bright spring afternoon, seemed just a little sorry for Berny.

"You may breathe, Mr. Sturgis," she said to her subject, another of Baden Powell's recruits. "And I think you are all hard on Mr. Radford, for he meant well when he tried to save that poor woman from her miserable husband's brutalities."

Drake Dixon not only breathed. He gave his moustache—a very small one—a stiffening twist, and chuckled faintly as he said:

"All comes of interfering between man and wife, Berny. Sweep or no sweep, I'd have let 'em have it out by themselves, especially in the public street, by Jove! Do polish me off, Miss Meredith, and let me loose, there's a dear!"

"Well," said Berny, as he contemplated his three friends successively, "I've had enough of this. I hope you fellows will all come home generals, Cross men, and that sort of thing; but—but I'm hanged if I want to see any more of you just at present!"

He dug his hands into his pockets, and proceeded to march his six feet of stalwart yet rejected flesh-and-bones off this lawn of Alderman Dixon's. He felt very tired of things, and so jealous of Wellington Jones under treatment—admiring treatment—at the hands of pretty Ella, that he yearned to knock him down rifle and all.

It was too true that he had aspired with the others to join Baden-Powel,'s Police, and had been declined by the authorities, because of those four missing teeth. This in itself was a bad blow; but it was absurdly worsened by the conduct of the girls ever since—especially Ella. Why, he could thrash Wellington Jones as easily as crack an egg, and here was the fellow condescending to pity him! And Ella no longer had the love-light in her eyes for him, but let it shine first on Jones, and then on De Quincey. Her brother had jokingly told them—in Berny's presence—that either of them might now have her for the asking.

And Berny ached and raved to himself as he realized that this also was only too true. He returned to his father's laboratory, and toyed with acids and ready-made explosives potent enough and considerable enough to level a square mile of the town. There would be a charm in seeing Wellington Jones in khaki, soaring, spread-eagled, towards the nearest cloud.

"But perhaps," he said to himself, "she'll be her nice old self again when they're gone."

In this hope, he went down to Southampton to see them off. The scene on board ship made him madder than ever with the doctor who found his teeth a stumbling-block. He had about the tenth part of a mind to try the stowaway dodge, ridiculous though the idea was. But he shook his three chums heartily by the hand, wished them luck and a good time, and returned to Ballerton. And that same evening he called at the alderman's to tell Ella's mother and father all about it. Also Ella.

Ella, however, was quite cold towards him. Her mother said she had wept all the morning. This she herself denied. She explained that there was nothing really to cry about.

"They are noble fellows, aren't they, Mr. Radford?" she asked. "And—oh, I must show you the prints of Drake and Wel—Mr. Jones, you know. You remember our taking them?"

"They are both lovely. At least, if one can't truthfuily say that of Drake, suppose we say they both look the heroes they are."

"Wait till they've done something, and then I'll call them heroes!"

He stopped, and blushed with shame. Ella's eyes were stony, and her mouth was iron-bound.

"I've got a headache," she said. "I'll ask you to excuse me showing you them to-day."

She left the room, on the pretence of seeing a young member of the Dixon family in the nursery.

But Berny was one of those youths who do not readily give in to opposition, and the next day he again found himself at the alderman's determined to have it out with Ella.

"I've come," he said, having caught her alone in the garden, "to ask you a serious question.

"You have seen it for months past I can't help doing it, though I have tried, especially since I've seen how you've changed towards me since"—he shrugged—"this wretched teeth business, he added.

"Really, Mr. Radford, what is the matter?"

"Oh, I—I love you, that's all!" said he bitterly.

His bitterness was a mistake.

"Hadn't we better say 'Good-bye' for the present?" she asked, holding out her hand.

"Certainly, if you wish it. Good-bye."

II.

A dreary month dragged by. Berny had given his soul to the laboratory in the meantime. There was not an atom of love for Ella left in it—not an atom. So he told himself whenever he passed the alderman's villa.

They had met once in the street since that painful afternoon. At first sight of her then he thought she looked conspicuously dismal; but she blushed at sight of him, and suddenly pretended to laugh. "She did that," Berny said to himself afterwards, with a savage frown, "to throw me off the scent—to make me think she is not fretting for the fellow, after all. By this time, I expect there are tears in her eyes."

The thought of tears in those beautiful grey eyes of hers was too disturbing to be dwelt upon. And so he crushed his finger-nails into the palms of his hands, and forced himself to think other thoughts. So it went on, until one June afternoon, Mr. Radford gave his son something very precious to take to the Ballerton Granite Works—a new kind of hand-grenade, in fact, for rock-blasting.

"I needn't tell you, Bernard, to be desperately careful with it," he said, with his hand on his son's shoulder. "Explain its extreme delicacy to Mr. Mandible, as you well can."

"All right," said Berny. "But I think it is a mistake to have them made so sensitive."

"Perhaps it is. But we are only experimenting, you know. Go slowly."

Mr. Radford watched his son go down the road, with the bomb held to his heart—watched him until he had turned the corner.

Then Berny's eyes fastened in the old, old way on those tall poplars at the gate of Alderman Dixon's house. He did not for one moment forget his responsibilities. The bomb had no chance of slipping from his fingers. But the old day-dreams rose up about him as he drew nearer to the pretty red-and-green villa, which held the prettiest and most pleasing damsel in all Ballerton. A frown sat upon his brow, and in his day-dream he crossed the South Atlantic, as it were, on a witch's broom-stick, and, in spite of his poor show of teeth, did deeds which procured for him the thanks of Lord Kitchener before the whole army—or, at any rate, a hundred thousand of it. A moment later the King pinned the Cross upon him, and——

"Hallo! What's that?"

Was it—could it have been Ella's voice?"

Yes, by all that was holy and beautiful! The second shriek convinced him. And now, from the lower garden-gate, a girl dashed, with out-spread arms, screaming: "Help! help!"

"Oh, Mr. Radford!"

It was Polly Meredith, with the leather case of her famous Kodak slung and flapping about her.

"What's the matter?" he gasped.

"Ella — the tiger! — Captain Mason's! It—she—in the summer-house! Oh, help her—someone!"

She stared ahead of him.

"Captain Mason's tiger is in the summer-house, with Ella? Do you mean that?" he whispered.

"Yes, yes. She can't escape; and ——"

That was all he waited to hear. Still clutching the bomb to his heart as tenderly as any mother her child, he ran, quite reckless of consequences.

With the vision of a trotting policeman before him, and Ella's cries torturing his ears, he slipped thru the gate.

"It's just a-going to spring!"

Those words made their mark on him.

"Is it?" said an ironical voice within him. "We'll see about that."

And now the horrible scene was plain to his eyes. The huge, half-tamed Bengal tiger of Captain Mason's private menagerie stood before the open door of the little rustic bower with the stained glass, in which he—Berny—had so often enjoyed glorious hours with Ella, in the days of long ago. Its tail lashed right and left, like a flail. And, crouching inside, was Ella, with her hands to her face, awaiting her doom.

"You clear out of the way!" Berny shouted to two of the servants who were following him.

Then he called the tiger sportively, "Puss! puss!" he cried.

The beast turned and stared at him, with glittering, inquisitive, and flame-shot eyes.

"Make a rush, Ella, and shut the door. Well, you are a splendid old ruffian—my word, you are! Be quick, Ella, please!"

The tiger's curiosity about Berny had now deepened.

"Thank God!" said Berny softly, when he saw the door of the arbour suddenly fill the space.

But the tiger now spoke, and, lowering its baleful head, thrust up its writhing stern, in an attitude there was no mistaking.

"Have at you!" cried Berny. And he threw the grenade at the beautiful wretch.

Loud was the explosion. A thin acrid vapor eddied from the core of the tragedy, and for a minute or more half hid both Berny and the tiger.

Then the policeman invited all and sundry to approach. There was nothing to fear, he said. The tiger was in a good many pieces, like the summer-house itself.

"Send for a doctor for this young hero, and be quick!" he added, pointing at Berny.

* * * *

It was just five days later that Ella was allowed to see Berny.

"Oh, Berny, it was so brave of you, and I am so ashamed of myself for being such a coward!" she sobbed.

"Stuff!" said he. "It was no more than pitching a cricket-ball."

"Oh, but it was much more than that. Father says——Oh, Berny, is there anything I can do to help you?"

Berny smiled, hesitated, and, though very weak, determined to be bold.

"If you'd tell me you love me, Ella; if you'd——"

Ella took his hands with both hers, and, without even blushing, kissed him tenderly.

"Of course I love you, Berny!" she whispered, almost reproachfully. "There's no one in all the world I love half so much!"—London Answers.

The Watchman
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J. S. GILES, Proprietor.

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LACHUTE MILLS - QUE

THE NEW SCHOLARSHIP.

The Bellingham scholarships and the method of awarding them was discussed by the Board of School Commissioners on last Tuesday. It was decided that there shall be three scholarships awarded annually on the results of the June examinations in grade III Model, grade I Academy, and grade II Academy. The pupil taking first place in each of these grades will receive a scholarship for the next grade payable if he or she attends the classes of that grade the following year and also takes the examinations. The scholarships for the year beginning September 2nd, 1901, and payable during the year 1901-2, should have been awarded on the results of the last June examinations, but as no public notice had been given before the examinations, it was felt that some who would have liked to compete may not have done so, it was decided that the first lot of scholarships payable during the ensuing year shall be competed for at the 1901 Christmas examinations. There will therefore be a competition in the above mentioned grades in December next for the present year's scholarships. In June next there will be a competition in the same grades for the second lot of scholarships payable in 1902-3, and every year thereafter the scholorships will be awarded on the June examination results in the same three grades. It was further decided that all pupils who attend the classes of the Academy may compete. The fact that a pupil has taken two years in a grade will not prevent them winning any scholarship or prize that may be offered for competition.

TOWN COUNCIL.

The regular meeting of the above Council was held on Wednesday last, Mayor Gall presiding Councillors Christie, Lavigne, Cruise, McCrea, and Jousse were also present.

The minutes of last meeting were read and approved.

The Gutta Percha Rubber Co. has sent forward 500 feet of hose for the town at 55c.

A number of accounts were received and ordered to be paid.

It was moved by Coun Jousse, seconded by Coun. Lavigne, that a new sidewalk be built on Main Street from John Raitt's property to Wm. Berry's within one month.

As a result of the petition which is given below, and which resulted in the present action now pending between the Corporation vs. Wm. Berry, Coun. Lavigne moved, seconded by Coun. Cruise, that the services of F. X. Mathieu be secured to defend the Council.

The petition, which was signed by 14 rate payers, read as follows: "That great danger exists to the health of a portion of the inhabitants of Lachute Town by a large quantity of stagnant and dirty water lying between the C. P. R. track and Foundry street, which is kept there by the choking up of the drain across said track;

"Consequently your petitioners request your Council to order the opening and clearing of said drain and secure the removal of said water;

"In the event of this nuisauce not being abated forthwith, your petitioners will consider it their duty to report the matter to the Provincial Board of Health."

School Commissioners

The regular monthly business session of the school commissioners was held in the Academy on Tuesday evening of this week, there being present Messrs. J. R. McOuat, H. J. Giles, T. Christie, jr., and J. W. Raitt, secretary.

The proceedings of the presiding officer at the recent election for school commissioners was presented to the Board, shewing that Messrs. John McRae and Thos. Christie, jr., were re-elected by acclamation.

Mr T Christie, jr, was elected chairman of the Board for the ensuing year.

A number of accounts were rendered for school supplies and for improvements to the Academy grounds, which were ordered to be paid.

The secretary was instructed to order 42 new model desks, and a teacher's desk and chair, for No. 3 elementary class room.

The question of arranging a competition amongst the pupils for the Bellingham scholarship was considered, and it was decided to leave the matter in the hands of the Principal, who will draft rules to govern the same, which will be submitted to the Board for approval.

DRINK AGAIN IN EVIDENCE.

As a result of a drunken brawl which occured on Sunday last at Cote St. Gabriel in the Parish of St. Sauvier, Mr. Blais a farmer of that place was killed. Rumors are quite current as to the way in which the trouble started but we are not in a position to state correctly the facts, but as near as possible we believe them to be as follows: On Saturday last, a number of friends had gathered at the house of Jas. Flaherty for the purpose of spending a pleasant evening together After a short time, trouble started between Blais and Woods. From all accounts Blais was in excess of liquor and used threatening language towards Woods, who becoming frightened, took refuge in the house of Jas. Flaherty jr. Here he was followed by Blais who tried to effect an entrance. An inmate of the house hurled a brick at Blais, which struck him on the temple and caused him to fall. Flaherty it is reported leant out of the window and while Blais was on the ground fired a gun at him. The gun was loaded with ball and shot and took deadly effect. This happened about two o'clock on Sunday morning and the poor fellow passed away after bleeding for eight hours From last reports we understand that Flaherty and Woods gave themselves over to the magistrate of St. Jerome.

BERRY vs. LACHUTE TOWN.

The case of Berry vs. the Town Corporation came up for hearing yesterday before Mr. J. E. Valois, the presiding magistrate. On account of an affidavit being made by one of the councillors to the effect that the magistrate had made certain statements to him favorable to the plaintiff, the defendants claimed that the magistrate was not competent to sit on the case. Mr. Valois therefore decided not to act.

The plaintiff's counsel, Mr. de Laronde, stated that he would not proceed any further in the case before a magistrate, but would take out an action for $2,000 in the Superior Court, which would settle the matter for time.

J. W. COTTINGHAM
Builder and Contractor.

Always on hand
CEMENT, BRICKS, LATHS, LIME, CHIMNEY LININGS, TILES, AND A SUPPLY OF FIRE BIRCK & FIRE CLAY.

Placing hot-air furnaces a specialty.

LACHUTE - - QUE.

J. R. McOuat's Adv.

New Departure
BARGAIN - COUNTER
On 2nd Floor
Open from Monday Morning till Saturday Night in future.

Our object in introducing the Bargain Counter is to place there on at any time, goods that are not moving out as freely as we would desire, or goods of which we have bought an over-stock and do not wish to carry over to another season, thus enabling us at all times to keep our stock well assorted with nothing but up-to-date goods.

We do not purpose enumerating goods placed on Bargain Counter, but invite frequent inspection. If the goods are there to suit you we will guarantee to make the prices interesting.

THE NEW STORE.
B. HUGMAN & SON,
MAIN STREET - LACHUTE.

With us the word ART signifies absolutely Pure and free of all adulteration.

ART Baking Powder is the best on the market "Bar None." For 50 cents we give a pound of Art Baking Powder and a useful premium worth from 50 cents to $1.00. After a fair trial your money will be refunded if not as represented.

ART Coffee. We sell the beans and grind them while you wait, thus ensuring Pure Art Coffee at the same price as lower grades are sold.

ART Spices of every name and sort absolutely pure and unadulterated. You will soon be pickling. Give us a trial for spices:

"The cup that cheers but not inebriates." A good cup of tea is a luxury. Our Japan Teas are the best value in town at 15c, 25c, 40c. and 50c. Our standard 25c Japan always gives satisfaction.

B. HUGMAN & SON.
GROCERIES, HARDWARE, CARPETS, AND FRUITS.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. is on every wrapper.

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 PITCHER
Pumpkin Seed -
Alx. Senna -
Rochelle Salts -
Anise Seed -
Peppermint -
Bi Carbonate Soda -
Worm Seed -
Clarified Sugar -
Wintergreen 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 DOSES - 35 CENTS
EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

SEE THAT THE FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE —OF— Chas. H. Fletcher. IS ON THE WRAPPER OF EVERY BOTTLE OF
CASTORIA
Castoria is put up in one-size bottles only. It is not sold in bulk. Don't allow anyone to sell you anything else on the plea or promise that it is "just as good" and "will answer every purpose." See that you get C-A-S-T-O-R-I-A.
The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. is on every wrapper.

THE BEST WORKMANSHIP!

I keep right to the front in Fiting, 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

FRASER'S

ALL SUMMER GOODS REDUCED.

Must go this month to make room for Winter goods arriving during August...

HUGH FRASER, Jr,
LACHUTE.

HOW 'GAT' HOWARD WAS KILLED.

It is gratifying to learn from men who were under Major "Gat" Howard's command that they believe he was killed in action, and not, as at first reported, made prisoner, disarmed, and shot in a cowardly fashion by his Boer captors. The original story was the tale told by the Kaffir runners who had gone forward with the Major and his orderly. Such tellows seem to "lie spontaneously," as if convinced that no matter what the truth of a matter may be, they are dullards if they cannot invent something that will better serve.

"Gat" Howard's men think he and his orderly were called on to surrender, but preferred to fight it out, and were killed, while the Kaffir made himself scarce. This view is entirely in keeping with Howard's character, for he was the kind of man who would consider it an eternal disgrace to be captured, no matter what the circumstances. This view also relieves the Boers of a charge that represented them as barbarians. The friends of "Gat" Howard may accept the assurance that he died game in a fair fight.

BAPTIST S. S. PICNIC

One of the most successful picnics ever held in connection with the Baptist Sunday School came off on Tuesday last. Advantage was taken of the very liberal arrangements made with the Great Northern Railway to hold the picnic at St. Canute. The little run on the new railway over a new part of our country, (or rather seen from a new vantage) pleased the children and their parents very much. Arrived at St. Canute, the excursion was met by Mr. J. W. Boyd, proprietor of the St. Canute Mills, who provided vehicles and conducted the party to a most delightful and ideal picnic ground in rear of his residence, where seats, tables, swings etc., had been provided. After spending some time on the rocks and in the grove a bountiful repast was served, capped by ice cream which all appreciated. After several races etc. for which prizes had been provided the party returned to the station and boarded their special car which in a short time landed them in Lachute, well pleased with their outing. One very happy circumstance in connection therewith was the presence of Mr. and Mrs. R. Daw of Merritton, Ont., formely superintendent of the school whose presence added much to the enjoyment of all. Before parting three hearty cheers were given for Mr. Boyd for his kindness and also for the management of the Great Nortnern Railway.

ST. ANDREWS.

Mrs. Stowe, her daughter, and granddaughter are visiting at Oaklands.

The Misses Walsh, de la Ronde, Lamb and McDonald attended a tennis tea given by Miss Tyre.

A meeting to take into consideration the better observance of the sabbath was held on Monday evening last and was very largely attended.

Miss Smart and the Misses Shannon of Carillon drove through our village, in the dog cart on Tuesday evening.

A Social given Thursday afternoon and evening on Mr. Wales' lawn by the ladies of the Presbyterian church was quite a success, there being a large crowd present, including two hay waggon loads from Chatham. Supper was served, ice cream and home made candy were sold on the grounds.

The weather man does not seem to favor any kind of excursions, for he always sends for a shower of rain to accompany them. We were stopped from attending the moonlight excursion from Carillon Wednesday evening by the usual reason.

LAKE LOUISA

Messrs. J. and E. Ayers, Griffith, Manning, Howard & Son, Willesby, and Young of Lachute visited the lake last Sunday.

Miss Hughes, of Montreal, and Miss E. McOuat of Lachute are visiting at Rocky Beach Camp.

Messrs A. McOuat and H. Banford spent Sunday last with Mr. and Mrs. Fraser at Maple Grove Cottage.

Miss Sarah and Lizzie McGibbon their nieces left for their homes last Thursday after spending a months vacation at Howard camp.

Mr. and Mrs. Fraser and family left for their home in Lachute last Monday after spending a months vacation at Maple Grove Cottage.

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. McOuat and daughter Gladys spent last Tuesday with Mrs. Law at Sunny Knoll.

Miss Clara Banford spent the early part of this week at Sunny Knoll.

Mr. Sydney Barron spent Wednesday with Mr. George Raitt at Sunny knoll.



In every town and village may be had, the

Mica Axle Grease

that makes your horses glad.

Made by Imperial Oil Co.

GREAT NORTHERN RAILWAY OF CANADA

THE SHAWENEGAN FALLS ROUTE

Trains Leave Lachute

8 a.m.—For St. Canute, 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 Stonefield, 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 interm diate points.

1.40 p.m.—From Ottawa and Montreal, (C.A.R.) Hawkesbury, 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.

Arrive Lachute—9.10 a.m. from Hawkesbury etc. 9.22 p.m. from Shawenegan Falls, Ste. Agathe, etc.

GUY TOMBS, Gen. Frgt & Pass Ag't. J. G. SCOTT, Gen. Manager. QUEBEC.

Jos. Hamel - Agent Lachute.

Every Saturday and Sunday, until further notice, Round Trip tickets will be sold to Shawenegan Falls at One-way Fare. Good returning until Monday Evening.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

20,000 Farm Laborers Wanted. IN MANITOBA AND THE CANADIAN NORTH WEST

The Canadian Pacific will run **TWO Farm Laborers' Excursions** second class, to C. P. R. stations in Manitoba & Assiniboia, West, South West and North West of Winnipeg as far as

$10.

Moose Jaw, Estevan and Yorktown

On **AUGUST 8th & 15th** from Stations in Ontario, Sharbot Lake, Sudbury, and East

On **AUGUST 9th & 16th** from Stations in Pro. of Quebec, Quebec, Megantic and West.

Certificates will be issued entitling purchaser to a second class ticket good to return to original starting point by same route on or before Nov. 10th, at **$18** only on conditions named therein.

For tickets and information apply to any Canadian Pacific Railway Agent.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

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

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

		Daily.	Sun.
Lve.	MONTREAL	9.00 a.m.	*10.30 p.m.
Arr.	TORONTO	4.25 p.m.	7.15 a.m.
Arr.	HAMILTON	5.35 p.m.	8.30 a.m.
Arr.	NIAGARA FLS	8.40 p.m.	10.10 a.m.
Arr.	BUFFALO	10.00 p.m.	12.00 n'n.
Arr.	LONDON	6.30 p.m.	11.00 p.m.
Arr.	DETROIT	9.45 pm.	1.10 p.m.
Arr.	CHICAGO	7.20 a.m.	8.35 p.m.

*On Sundays leaves Montreal 8.00 p m.

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

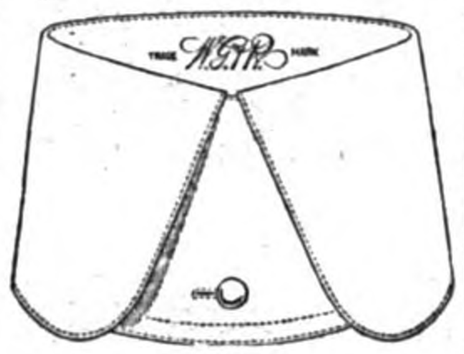
The Grand Trunk Railway System is also the most direct route to Portland, Boston, and all points in the New England States, also to New York.

For tickets, reservations of space in sleepers, apply to

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

THE BARGAIN CENTRE.

It is difficult during this **Warm Weather** *To know how to keep cool at all, but we have done what we can to help you out, and would like to have you come and see us when you require any summer wear.*



Collars

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

Cuffs

See them.

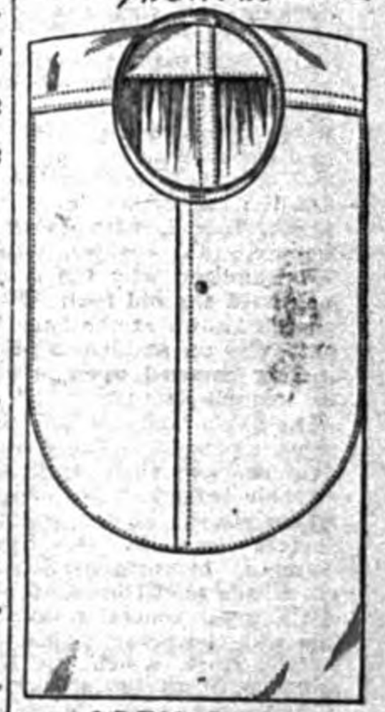
These goods are the very best value on the market. The cut shows the summer bosom shirt. We have a line of soft front and negligee shirts at 75c to $1.25.

Summer underwear, very light weight, in cotton and balbriggan.

Cashmere and cotton hose

We keep a good stock of Light Boots and Shoes from reliable manufacturers.

TRADE W.G.R. MARK.



OPEN BACK



IN THE FRONT RANK

FOR THEIR

WEARING QUALITIES

Priestley's

Fancy Black Dress Goods.

Drape Gracefully in every Fold and Pleat.

Wrapped on the Varnished Board.

CARPETS.

We show the most complete line of Carpets between Montreal and Ottawa. Brussels, Velvets, Tapestry, etc.

Pear's Soap.

We are now selling this celebrated make of soap. We are buying direct and in large quantities, and can sell it at—

10c., 15c., & 18c. a cake.

Sample Goods

The fame of our Sample Goods has gone all over the town. They are bargains that we secure from time to time, and the goods sell at very low prices. This is a line the ladies should look for.

McFaul Bros.

West End - - LACHUTE

BANK of OTTAWA

HEAD OFFICE, OTTAWA, ONT.

Capital, authorized	$2,000,000
Capital, subscribed	1,991,900
" Fully paid up	1,993,940
" Rest	1,660,455

BRANCHES:

ONTARIO.

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

QUEBEC.

Hull Lachute, Montreal, Shawinigan Fls.

MANITOBA.

Dauphin, Portage la Prairie, Winnipeg.

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

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

Notes and Bills collected.

Interest allowed at current rates and payable semi-annually.

No delay in withdrawing deposits.

BRANCH AT LACHUTE.

J. R. PARRIS, - - Manager



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 of these beautiful goods..... at 12 cents per yard.

Ladies Blouses in all styles. White Muslin Blouses a Specialty

Wm. BANFORD.

HIS ILL-GOTTEN WEALTH.

The Untimely End of Joseph Devas.

CHAPTER I.

There was something wrong, very wrong, at Waldo's Bank; or, more exactly, at Messrs. Cantielent, Dandy and Waldo's, the full title of the firm generally known by the name of its junior and most prominent partner.

The day's work had opened as usual. Precisely as the clock struck nine Mr. Waldo had crossed the threshold, as his habit had been for the last forty years. He was always the first to reach, often the last to leave the bank. The rest of the clerks and employes had followed close upon Mr. Waldo's heels. Only the chief cashier, Mr. Surtees, had been a little behindhand that morning, but this was nothing unusual either.

The chief cashier was a little remiss on the score of punctuality. The offence, though serious, Mr. Waldo forgave him; for they had been clerks together, and were still good friends. Among the subordinates the matter was almost a joke; except, indeed, with Percy Meggitt, the assistant cashier, who sneered and wondered why the firm was so easy with the old fool. But then it was all known at the bank that Meggitt was an ambitious junior, who already counted upon stepping into his senior's shoes.

The day's business, as I have said, began as usual. The clerks on arrival changed their coats and went to their ledgers. Mr. Meggitt and others stood at the counter. Mr. Surtees was in the little glazed chamber, his own private sanctum, which was partitioned off one corner of the great central room. Close by this was the passage into the partner's parlors, which Mr. Waldo occupied in state and alone.

At the other end of the bank-parlor was a red-blaze covered door leading into the strong-room of the bank. Inside the baize door was a second of iron, heavily bound and clamped with a great lock of most elaborate workmanship, a masterpiece of the most celebrated safe-makers in the world.

Half-an-hour after the arrival of Mr. Surtees Mr. Waldo rang for him. The cashier, who was really waiting for the summons, obeyed it with alacrity. It was account day, and there was securities to be handed over to the various brokers and banks—works which the head of the firm did himself, with the assistance of the cashier. It was not a long job, and was generally finished within half-an-hour.

To-day, however, the clerks and porters, whose duty it was to carry these securities round to their several destinations, were kept waiting quite an hour. No one understood the delay. It was known that the settling was not a heavy one. Why were Mr. Waldo and Mr. Surtees so long over it?

Then the cashier came out with his face as white as a sheet, walked with faltering step into his glass box, and then—it was plainly visible through the transparent partition—buried his head in his hands.

Something wrong indeed! The next move was from Mr. Waldo, who called in Percy Meggitt, the assistant-cashier.

"The day is getting on," said the banker. "Have these sent round at once, Mr. Meggitt."

"Are they complete sir? Perhaps I had better run over the list with Mr. Surtees to make sure."

"It is not necessary," replied Mr. Waldo; "I have just done so with Mr. Surtees myself."

"Very good, sir. If they're all right——"

"Yes, yes; they're all right. That will do. No, by the way, how stupid of me! There is a parcel of Portuguese, £9,000 worth, which I have retained. They were for Limming and Cornecup. As you pass, just beg Mr. Limming to step round here—and—and—send Hoskins to me.

Meggitt bowed and left the parlor, his hands full of papers, and his manner of importance. The work of distributing the securities was usually Mr. Surtees's, but the cashier that day was evidently not equal to the occasion.

Hoskins, who went into the parlor next, was the senior porter, an old soldier, as staunch a servant to the firm as he had been to the Queen. They would have trusted him with untold gold at Waldo's; above all, he could be trusted to hold his tongue.

"Take this telegram at once to the central office, Hoskins," said his employer; "and then this letter to Scotland Yard. Not a word in the office, mind, about either of these messages."

"Right, sir," said Hoskins, briefly; and, with the military salute he would have given a field-marshall, the old porter withdrew.

The telegram was addressed to Mr. Onesimus Dandy, the senior partner, who lived at Wimbledon, and who seldom, if ever, came to town, except when called upon to advise as to the larger operations of the bank, in which his great experience and keen financial insight made him an invaluable authority. Mr. Dandy left the whole control and management to Mr. Waldo. But the senior partner was wanted this morning.

"Your presence urgently required," so ran the message. "Securities missing from strong-room. Very mysterious affair. Have sent for the police."

The letter conveyed by Hoskins to the authorities at Scotland Yard was, in effect, a request that one of their practised and astute detectives might be placed at the disposal of the bank. There was a strong suspicion that a felony had been perpetrated, and Messrs. Candelent, Dandy and Waldo wished to claim the aid of the law.

Meanwhile, Mr. Surtees remained closeted in his little chamber. Mr. Waldo came and went from his parlor into the bank, and from the bank back into his parlor, but spoke to no one. The vague feeling of uneasiness gained ground. There was thunder in the air, trouble impending, and no one knew upon whom the blow might fall. The clerks wondered and whispered, but still nothing transpired.

Curiosity was not much assuaged by the first visitor who went into Mr. Waldo's room. This was Mr. Limming, of that eminent firm of stock-brokers Limming and Cornecup, who constantly called. They did a good deal of business with the bank, and came for orders nearly every day.

"I was on the point of looking in," said Mr. Limming, gaily, "when I got your message. Things are pretty lively; Mexicans on the shoot—whether up or down I cannot say for certain; but there is money to be made or lost, and plenty of it in that line within the next two weeks. Well, what can we do for you, Mr. Waldo?"

"Not much, not much," replied the banker, rather hurriedly. "It is only a small matter of business. You sold, I think, £3000 worth of Portuguese a short time ago for a client of ours?"

Mr. Limming referred to his pocket-book.

"Yes, quite so; and the securities are to be handed over to-day."

"Exactly," replied Mr. Waldo, "Well, the fact is——" he stuttered and stammered rather, and had some difficulty in getting out what he wanted to say—"the fact is, a very odd circumstance has occurred—something quite extraordinary and new in my experience; these Portuguese bonds have been mislaid."

"Mislaid! They made a bulky parcel; securities are not so easily lost."

"I did not say they were lost; I said mislaid. Why I sent for you was to ask you——"

"To carry over to another account? By all means."

"Of course at our risk" said Mr. Waldo.

"Naturally," said Mr. Limming; "anything else?"

Mr. Waldo turned over the papers in his desk and selected one which he handed to Mr. Limming. "Kindly make those investments in the usual way. I think that will be all—no, by the way," and he laid his hand on Mr. Limming's arm just as he was leaving the room—"we should be obliged to you if you will say nothing whatever about the missing Portuguese bonds. It seems so careless to have mislaid them, and it might do the bank harm if it got about."

"Mum's the word," said Mr. Limming, putting his finger to the side of his nose.

And with that the rather self-satisfied, swaggering sort of gentleman, affecting white waistcoats and very bright ties, sauntered out of the office.

If Mr. Limming's visit did little to satisfy the clerks, the next arrival tended to increase rather than allay the excitement. No one knew him by sight. He sent in no card, and from the deference with which Hoskins ushered him into Mr. Waldo's room it was clear that he was a personage of some importance. There was something very peculiar in his look, too: a soft, stealthy air, as of a cat about to make a spring. There was a feline glitter in his bluish-green eyes; and his grey moustachios, brushed out straight, might have belonged to a veteran mouser accustomed to pounce promptly on its prey.

It was no other than Mr. Faske, officially known as Inspector Faske, of the Criminal Investigation department, Scotland Yard.

On entering the bank-parlor Mr. Faske removed his hat, which, by the way, he always carried very loosely on his head, so that it rocked from side to side when he walked, and produced his card.

"Oh, yes, to be sure. Mr. Faske from Scotland Yard," said Mr. Waldo, nervously; "I am glad they sent you, as I believe you have had particular experience in these affairs.

"Might I presume to ask what affairs?" said Mr. Faske, showing his white teeth, and looking, with his bushy white eyebrows and straight moustachios, more than ever like a cat.

"Of course. I forgot. You know nothing whatever of the circumstances of the case. I had better, perhaps, tell you exactly what has occurred."

"Undoubtedly, if you wish for my assistance," replied the other.

"Well it is not a long story, only I hardly know where to begin."

"Begin in the middle," said Faske, abruptly. "What has happened?"

"We have lost a large number of securities, Portuguese, from the strong room of the bank."

"Stolen?"

"That is for you to say. To me it is quite incomprehensible."

"You have the numbers, of course?"

"Certainly. Here is the security book. Will you examine it?"

"No; but I will take down the numbers if you will read them out to me. It is most important."

The detective carefully noted these particulars and then went on.

"And you are certain they were in the strong room?"

"I saw them there myself three days ago; they made a bulky parcel. They were in twenty-pound bands, and there were four hundred and fifty of them. They attracted my attention when I last went into the strong-room with Mr. Surtees."

"Mr. Surtees?"

"Yes; our chief cashier. He and I alone have access to the strong-room."

"Each of you has your own key?"

"Yes, and they are always in our possession—at least, I can answer for mine," and Mr. Waldo pointed to his watch-chain; "and I have every reason to believe that Mr. Surtees is equally careful of his."

For some little time Mr. Faske made no remark, but sat there nursing his leg, and apparently closely examining the knot with which his right shoestring was tied.

"Lock been tampered with?" he said suddenly, but with a gentle voice, as if asking the question of himself.

"Not the slightest signs of it, so far as I can see."

"Perhaps I had better see for myself. Can we get to the strong-room without attracting attention?"

"It is there," said Mr. Waldo, pointing to the red-baize door at the end of the room.

Mr. Faske, without another word, got up, went straight to the baize door, opened it, struck a lucifer-match on his boot, and held it close to the lock of the heavy iron door within.

"Ah! one of Stubb's patents; nothing like them, they are the safest in the world. Never knew any one but 'Velvet Ned' who was a match for a patent Stubbs. But this one has not been tampered with, that is clear. Have you your key, sir?"

Mr. Waldo removed his key from his watch-chain, and handed it to the detective, who immediately unlocked the door.

"As I thought. It works all right; there has been no foul play with the lock." Then he locked the door, returned the key, and went back to his seat in the parlor.

A fresh pause and a still closer examination of the shoestring. Then, quite suddenly, as before, Mr. Faske asked: "And this Mr. Surtees?"

"One of the oldest—in fact the oldest and most trusted of our employes. He has been in the service of the bank these thirty years; indeed, we were clerks together. I cannot bring myself to suspect him."

"H'm, h'm! Is he here? May I see him?"

"Of course; but perhaps it would be as well to wait until Mr. Dandy arrives. He is our senior partner. I telegraphed for him the moment I missed the bonds."

"Quite so, quite so. We will wait for Mr. Dandy," and with that Mr. Faske returned to his all-absorbing occupation with his right leg and shoe.

Half-an-hour more elapsed, and then Mr. Dandy arrived.

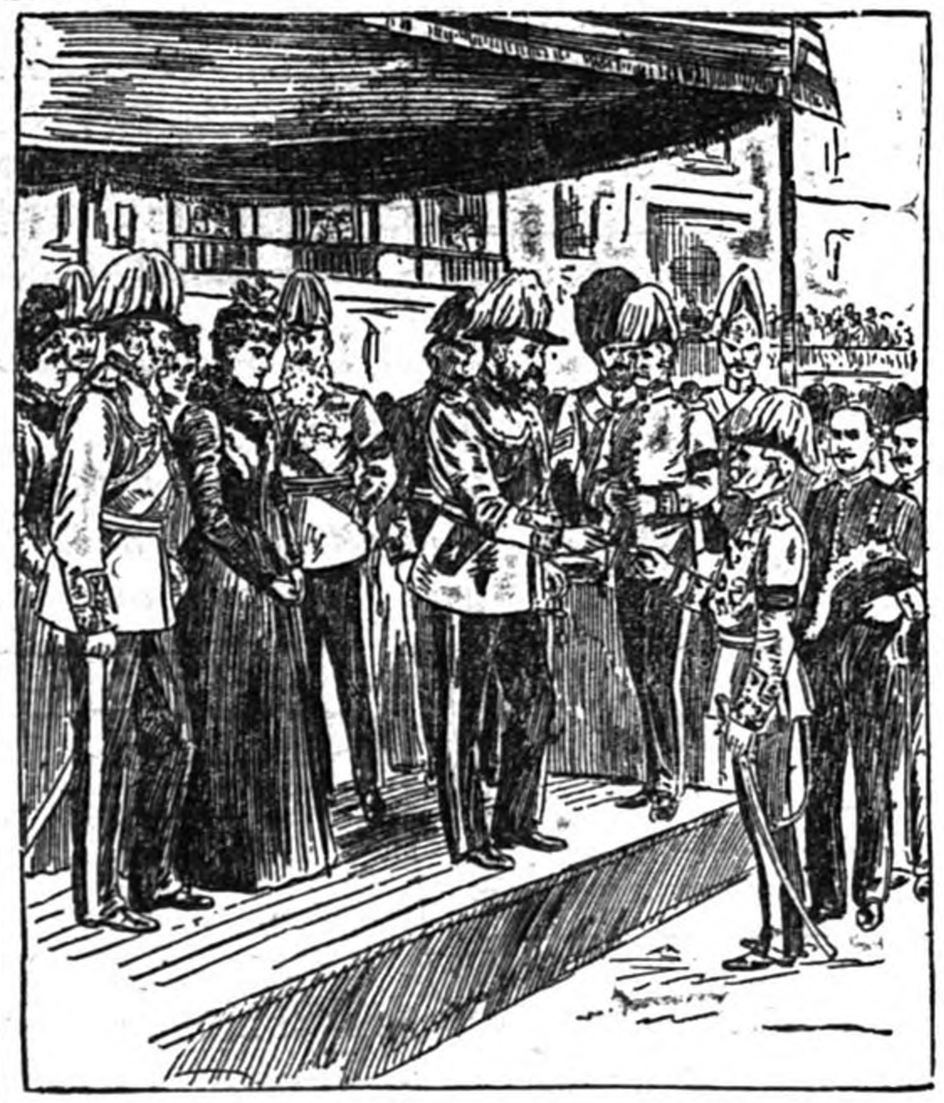
A slim, well-made little man, with rather a stoop in the shoulders, and a shuffling walk indicative of advancing years. He was extremely neat and natty in his appearance, more like an old beau from the west end than a magnate of the financial world.

Directly he entered the parlor Mr. Waldo arose; he had been a clerk when Mr. Dandy was a partner, and the old feeling of respect for his superior clung to him to the last. Mr. Faske also got up from his chair, and, after the partners had shaken hands, he was formally introduced.

"Well, Waldo, what is all this? Thieves in the bank—hey? what—what does it all mean?"

Mr. Dandy spoke in the feeble, chirpy voice of a very old man. But there was much keenness left in the dark and piercing eyes, one glance at which, and at the somewhat prominent nose, ought to have warned intelligent persons not to expect to get the better of Mr. Dandy in a bargain or in anything else.

To be continued.



THE KING PRESENTING THE SOUTH AFRICAN WAR MEDAL ON THE HORSE GUARDS PARADE.

Earl Roberts, Commander-in-Chief, heads the line of recipients.

THE LAST HAIR.

(Tune: The Last Rose of Summer.)

'Tis the last on my cranium
Left bristling alone,
All its lovely companions
Have vanished and gone;
No middle-aged cousins,
No seedlings, are nigh
To respond to its yearnings,
Or give sigh for sigh.

I'll not leave thee, thou lone one,
To pine on thy stem,
Since thy comrades have vanished,
Go! vanish with them;
So I kindly uproot thee
And fling on the floor,
Till the dust-bin unites
To thy comrades once more.

AN OBEDIENT PATIENT.

An old doctor, whose memory was beginning to fail him, was called in to see a young man who was ill. On arriving at the house he found his patient in bed with nothing the matter with him but a slight cold. After prescribing the usual remedies he said:

Now, my dear sir, you must stay in bed till I come again.

He went away and forgot all about his patient. The time flew by. One day the M. D. came across the young man's mother in the street. The sight of Mrs. Jones brought his patient to his mind, and with a start he said:

By-the-bye, how is your son getting on?

To his amazement Mrs. Jones replied that he was still in bed, obedient to his commands. He had been there three weeks.

A GREAT SACRIFICE.

She—Do you really love me?

He—Darling, if I did not, do you suppose I should have spoiled the creases in these trousers?

New Prisoner (receiving his first rations)—Wot? Eat that? Not me! Why, I'll leave the bloomin' gaol first!

Belligerent Tramp—Your money or your life. Belated Citizen—I'm sorry, but I just settled for my wife's new summer hat this afternoon, and ——" Belligerent Tramp (interrupting)—Say no more, old chap; I've been there myself. Here's a quarter to help you get a fresh start in business.

A Child's Suffering.

HER MOTHER FEARED SHE WOULD NOT REGAIN HER HEALTH.

She Was First Attacked With Rheumatism and Then With St. Vitus' Dance—She was Unable to Help Herself and Had to be Cared for Almost Like an Infant.

(From the Orangeville Sun.)

Among the much respected residents of Orangeville is Mrs. Marshall, who lives in a pretty little cottage on First street. For some years her twelve-year-old daughter, Mamie, has been a sufferer from rheumatism combined with that other terrible affliction—St. Vitus' dance. In conversation recently with a reporter of the Sun Mrs. Marshall told the following story of her daughter's suffering and subsequent restoration to health:—"At the age of eight," says Mrs. Marshall, "Mamie was attacked with rheumatism from which she suffered very much, and although she was treated by a clever doctor her health did not improve. To make her condition worse she was attacked with St. Vitus' dance, and I really gave up hope of ever seeing her enjoy good health again. Her arms and limbs would twitch and jerk spasmodically and she could scarcely hold a dish in her hand, and had to be looked after almost like an infant. While Mamie was in this condition a neighbor who had used Dr. Williams' Pink Pills with beneficial results in her own family advised me to try them in Mamie's case. I had myself often heard these pills highly spoken of, but it had not occurred to me before that they might cure my little girl, but now I decided to give them to her. Before she had completed the second box I could see a marked change for the better, and by the time she had taken five boxes all trace of both the rheumatism and St. Vitus' dance had vanished, and she is now as bright, active and healthy as any child of her age. Some time has elapsed since she discontinued the use of the pills, but not the slightest trace of the trouble has since made itself manifest. I think therefore, that I am safe in saying that I believe Dr. Williams' Pink Pills not only restored my child to health, but have worked a permanent cure."

Rheumatism, St. Vitus' dance and all kindred diseases of the blood and nerves, speedily yield to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and the cures thus effected are permanent, because this medicine makes rich, red blood, strengthens the nerves, and thus reaches the root of the trouble. These pills are sold by all dealers in medicine or will be sent post paid at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 by addressing the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

PHYSICIAN AND SOLDIER.

An Instance of Lord Kitchener's Way of Doing Things.

A sergeant of the Royal Engineers, who has lately returned from Africa, tells a good story in a London daily of Lord Kitchener's stern sense of justice. In the sergeant's company there was a private who always did his duty in a quiet, unobtrusive manner, which gained for him a certain respect from his immediate superiors and companions. One morning this man presented himself at the office and reported that he was ill and unfit for duty. He was ordered to appear before Dr. X., the medical officer of the corps, who pronounced him in good health and ordered him back to duty.

Against this order there was no appeal, and the soldier returned to his work, which was preparing planks for a temporary bridge. He found it impossible to work, and mentioned the fact to the sergeant, with whom he was on the most friendly terms.

"Why not lay the case before Lord Kitchener?" asked the sergeant. "He is in the office now."

"Oh, I dare not," replied the man. "He is too stand-off and cold."

"Well, if you're afraid, I'll do it myself," said the sergeant, and he did.

"Order the man here at once," said Kitchener, without looking up, "and also Doctors Y. and Z.

Each of these doctors he made examine the man in his presence. Doctor Y. reported "typhoid in a marked stage." Doctor Z. made the same diagnosis.

"Send for Doctor X. immediately!" said Lord Kitchener.

"Please Doctor X. examine this man carefully. He is either ill or malingering."

Doctor X. performed the commanded task, and nervously said: "I fear I have made a mistake. This man is in the early stages of typhoid."

"Have the man at once removed to the hospital," came the order, "and you, sir, apply to the adjutant for your papers, and at your earliest convenience return to England."

HAD TO GET OUT OF THE WAY.

Magistrate—What's the charge against this man?

Officer—Scorching.

Magistrate (to prisoner) — Have you anything to say?

Prisoner—Nothing; only there was a woman learning to ride a wheel coming behind me.

Magistrate—Honorable discharged. Next.

CEYLON AND INDIA
NATURAL LEAF
GREEN TEA.

Is Free from Any Particle of Coloring Matter; is Dainty and Invigorating; is the only tea that suits fastidious palates and is wholesome for the most delicate digestions.

IT IS ALSO A BRITISH PRODUCT

SALADA Ceylon Teas are sold in Sealed Lead Packets only. Black, Mixed, Uncolored Ceylon Green. Free samples sent. Address "SALADA," Toronto.



A SWORD FOR "BOBS."

Magnificent Weapon for the Commander-in-Chief.

The sword of honor to be presented to Lord Roberts by the Borough of Portsmouth, England, is a splendid and striking weapon, jewelled, enamelled, and made of 18 carat gold. The grip is of gold and ivory, the latter finely carved with the figures of Justice and Fame.

There are many such emblems about the sword, and in general it may be said that the decorator has aimed at getting in every symbolic reference that could possibly apply to Lord Roberts and most prominently those connected with the campaign in South Africa. The guard is of solid 18 carat gold, with lions couchant at either point, and ornamented with the monogram of Lord Roberts in diamonds, rubies and sapphires, and the reverse with His Lordship's arms in gold and enamel.

The guard and also the gold scabbard is enriched with a series of decorative jewels; diamonds, rubies sapphires and emeralds.

The scabbard which is of beaten 18 carat gold, is beautifully embossed in bold relief, engraved and enamelled with the following symbolic ornaments.

1. The Star of the Order of the Garter.
2. The Star of the Order of St. Patrick.
3. The Victoria Cross.

View of Pretoria in enamel, grenades representing Lord Roberts' regiment, the Royal Artillery.

Figure of Right overcoming Wrong and Injustice, and floral emblems, rose, shamrock and thistle.

View of surrender of General Cronje in enamel.

And on the reverse side of scabbard:

The Arms of Portsmouth.

The Star of the Order of the Bath.

View of Portsmouth Town Hall, Star of the Order of the Indian Empire, and Order of Black Eagle.

View of Lord Roberts discovered teaching a little child to read at Kroonstad, emblematic of humanity, in embossed gold.

View of Portsmouth Harbor, in enamel.

All the above emblems surrounded and entwined with floral emblems, scrolls, etc.

The blade is of the finest English steel, hand forged and elaborately etched with scroll work, and inscribed with all the engagements in which Lord Roberts has taken part, his crest, monogram, etc., etc. The inscription, which is richly etched on the steel, is as follows:

Presented by the Inhabitants of Portsmouth to The Right Honorable Frederick Sleigh, Earl Roberts of Vandahar Pretoria and Waterford Viscount St. Pierre, K.G., K.P., P. C., G.C.B., G.C.S.I., G.C.I.E. V.C., Knight of the Black Eagle and Field Marshal and Commander-in-Chief of His Majesty's forces, in recognition of his brilliant services in South Africa, 1901.

A. LEON EMANUEL,
Mayor.

CURES FOR HEADACHES.

Some of the Simple and Harmless But Effective Remedies.

Too much blood in the brain is a frequent cause of headache. Pains are felt all over the head, the face becomes flushed, the temples throb and strong light or noise causes excruciating pain. In cases of this kind the sufferer should be careful in diet and should not eat meat oftener than once a day.

Too little blood in the brain is another cause of headache. It is recognized by dizziness, noises in the ears and pains on top of the head. The best stimulant is a cup of strong tea or coffee or a bowl of soup. People who suffer with these headaches should sleep with their heads low.

A neuralgic headache is often the result of cold caught in a bad tooth, which affects the nerves of the face and is accompanied by pains across the forehead or on the back of the head. A mustard leaf placed on the nape of the neck will relieve it. Another remedy which is sometimes effective is a piece of brown paper soaked in vinegar and applied to the painful spot.

THE COMMONEST OF ALL TROUBLES.

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS ARE USED MORE FOR BACKACHE THAN FOR ANY OTHER KIDNEY AFFECTION.

Bright's Disease not so Frequent of Late Years—Dodd's Kidney Pills Undoubtedly the Cause—Diabetes also far less Prevalent.

Matane, Que., July 15.—(Special)—Not only in this neighborhood but throughout the Province of Quebec there is a marked decrease noticeable in the number of cases of Bright's Disease reported. This fact is undoubtedly due to the wide use of Dodd's Kidney Pills in the earlier stages of Kidney Disease.

Bright's Disease at one time was the cause of a large proportion of the deaths in this Province. It was considered incurable and until Dodd's Kidney Pills were introduced it was incurable. Not, so, however, now. Dodd's Kidney Pills have almost wiped the disease out. Nor is Diabetes heard of now to any great extent.

The most common form by which Kidney Disease manifests itself is Backache, and here Dodd's Kidney Pills are doing their most active work. They are recognized as the surest and quickest cure for Backache ever invented. They work on the sound principle of going to the root of the trouble—the Kidneys—wherein they differ from all other Backache medicines except imitations of Dodd's Kidney Pills. They do more than merely relieve. They positively and permanently cure, as thousands of people are ready to testify.

O. Dionne, a well-known resident of Matane, says, "Dodd's Kidney Pills have made a grand success in curing me of Backache and I recommend everybody to keep them in the house. They are a wonder as a remedy for Backache and Disease of the Kidneys."

SHE HAD A SILENT SORROW.

They had a little quarrel the night before, and George was ashamed of himself.

When I think, dear, he said clasping her fondly, how like a brute I acted, I wonder if you'll ever forgive me?

The girl made no response, but her frame shook with convulsive throbs.

What is it, darling, he went on. Tears? Ah! Look at your beloved, and tell him he is entirely forgiven.

Yes, George, dear, she sobbed, you are for-forgiven freelfreely, but it is not our foo-foolish little quarrel that troubles me to-night.

What is it, then, darling? he asked passionately.

It is the toothache.

There are on an average 2,000 sleepess to a mile of railway.

NERVE TELEGRAPHY.

Symptoms of the Breaking Down of the Nervous System.

"The dangers of nervous breakdown," said a London physician, "lie in the fact that people go on disregarding the warnings which they have flashed to them from the tired-out nervous system. These warnings are excessive nervousness and irritability, these being the first symptoms, and often continuing for years, before any breakdown occurs. Then there is a general condition of illness, loss of appetite and insomnia, depression, a tendency to worry over trifles, and to these more serious symptoms add themselves as the disease progresses.

"The heart frequently is affected; the head is heavy, hot and aching; then the speech becomes jerky, confused, and uncertain, and the movements of the body are spasmodic and not controlled by the brain. Eccentricity of speech and action is noted, and violence is the next stage of the complaint.

"Open-air exercise is a great preventive of nervous sickness.

"Above all, exercise—not with bells or pulleys, but in the open air, with deep breathing and plenty of walking and running, if possible. Well-ventilated bedrooms are a necessity. Business men complain that they have no leisure for exercise in the open air, but I now have a number of patients who walk to and from their offices each day."

FRAGRANT
SOZODONT
a perfect liquid dentifrice for the
Teeth and Mouth
New Size SOZODONT LIQUID, 25c
SOZODONT TOOTH POWDER, 25c
Large LIQUID and POWDER, 75c
25c
At all Stores, or by Mail for the price.
HALL & RUCKEL, Montreal.

Enjoyed your party, Bobby? Yes, ma. Well, what little girls did you dance with? Oh, I didn't dance; I had three fights downstairs with Willie Richardson, and I licked him every time.

Old Gentleman: I don't see why a big, able-bodied young fellow like you should be begging for a living. Tramp: To tell you the truth, sir, folks is becomin' so hard-hearted that a feller has got ter be big an' able-bodied to beg without gettin' hurt.

MEDICAL WORLD STARTLED.

Remarkable success of the new treatment for Catarrh, Bronchitis, Asthma, La Grippe, and diseases of the lungs. A balm in every drop. Hope and assurance for the troubled and sick.— For a generation sufferers from Catarrh, Bronchitis, Asthma, and other diseases of this class have been vainly striving to effect a cure of their malady by the use of ointments, washes, powders. Failure could only follow treatments at once disgusting, unscientific and useless. A marvellous advance was made in the scientific treatment of these maladies when that marvellous method known as the Catarrhozone treatment was promulgated. At once the medical world's attention was directed towards this mode of treatment, and it would be impossible to mention any medical man of the first rank that would now recommend any other. The best medical men recommend this new mode of treatment, ministers, lawyers, prominent public speakers and the great public with unstinted praise recommend it. So simple, it cures while you breathe it. So prompt its effect seems magical. So effective that its results are absolutely permanent. Catarrhozone is sold by all druggists. The treatment will last from 6 weeks to 3 months, and it only costs $1.00. If you have any doubts to satisfy, send us 10c to cover cost of boxing, mailing, etc., and we will send you a 25c outfit free. Polson Chemical Co., Kingston, Ont., and Hartford, Conn.

Is he a man of ability? Is he? Why, he not only knows that he doesn't know muchf, but he has the ability to keep others from knowing it.

Sozodont Tooth Powder, 25c

Loamy clay will only absorb 21 grains of water to each 1,000 of earth in an hour, while good garden mould will take up 35 grains.

LUDELLA

CEYLON TEA has replaced many other package teas, just as the Ceylon Teas have replaced the China and Japan Teas (on account of the purity and strength. Lead Packages, 25, 30, 40, 50 and 60 Cents

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.

...PRINTERS...

Printing Material for Sale.

PRINTING PRESSES.

One Four Roller Campbell Press, front delivery, bed 43x56, $1200
One Four Roller Campbell Press, bed 37x52, ... $1100

FOLDING MACHINES.

Two 7-col. quarto Brown Folding Machines, each . . . $400

Type-Setting Machines.

Two Roger's Typographs, in first-class order, each . . . $550

Also Cutting Machine, Stones, Stands, Body and Display Type.

All this Machinery is in First-Class Order. Easy Terms will be Given, or Special Discount for Cash. On account of adding a more up-to-date Plant the above Machinery and Type will be disposed of at a Sacrifice.

The Wilson Publishing Co., of Toronto, Limited
TORONTO, CANADA.

The best blacking for making leather last is made of 4oz. of spermaceti oil, 12oz. of molasses, 12oz of ivory black, and a quart of best vinegar.

The members of the Society of Friends who died last year were of an average of 61 years 7 months, a record for any society.

The sparrow really raises more than three broods a year in England, but in Maryland, United Staees, has been known to produce six.

Beddock, June 11, 1897.

C. C. RICHARDS & CO.

Dear Sirs,—MINARD'S LINIMENT is my remedy for NEURALGIA.

A. S. McDONALD.

It relieves at once.

Australia, with a death-rate of only 13.2 per thousand, is the healthiest of large countries. Sweden comes next and England third.

Ask for Minard's and take no other.

The United States sets apart one thirty-sixth of all public lands to pay for educational expenses. Seventy-one million acres were granted to schools between 1800 and 1900.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that contain Mercury

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

Sold by Druggists, price 75c per bottle.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Glasgow spends £90,000 a year on new buildings. The value of house property in London increases by 14 millions a year, of which 30 per cent. represents new buildings.

Minard's Liniment is used by Physicians.

The Belgian coal mines are the deepest in the world, their depth being 3,500ft. The Austrian silver mines come next with 3,300ft. The deepest British coal mines are about 2,700ft.

Advice to a Bride —

Don't take any chances at the outset of your married life — Give him Monsoon Ceylon Tea —

Gold is the best conductor of heat among metals, platinum second, silver third, and copper only fourth. Iron, zinc, tin, lead follow in the order named.

Minard's Liniment Lumberman's Friend.

Mamma: Take your fork, Tommy. Don't you know it is wrong to eat with your fingers? Tommy: Fingers were made before forks, mamma. Mamma: I know it, Tommy; but yours were not.

Keep Minard's Liniment in the House.

Doctor: You ought to rise with the lark. Patient: Well, if I had to perch all night on a twig I suppose I'd be glad to.

MONTREAL HOTEL DIRECTORY.
AVENUE HOUSE—Mount—College Ave. Family Hotel rates $2.00 per day.

Switzerland's watch export last year broke the record. It consisted of 2,366,426 nickel watches, 3,086,777 silver, and 800,258 gold watches, besides nearly 7,080 chronographs and repeaters.

The world gets sufficient heat from the sun in a year to melt a coat of ice 46 feet thick all over the globe.

For Over Fifty Years

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

30 degrees of warmth above the average will make a pendulum clock gain, with a 39-inch pendulum, 8 seconds in 24 hours. This is because the heat lengthens the pendulum by 1-128th of an inch.

W. P. C. 1035

CALVERT'S CARBOLIC OINTMENT.
For all skin ailments.
A. C. Calvert & Co., Manchester, England

SHEET METAL CORNICES. DOUGLAS BROS., 124 Adelaide St., Toronto, - Ont.

Brass Band
Instruments, Drums, Uniforms, Etc.
EVERY TOWN CAN HAVE A BAND
Lowest prices ever quoted. Fine catalogue 500 illustrations, mailed free. Write us for anything in Music or Musical Instruments.
Whaley Royce & Co., Toronto, Ont., and Winnipeg, Man.

CHENILLE CURTAINS and all kinds of house Hangings, also LACE CURTAINS DYED & CLEANED LIKE NEW.
Write to us about yours.
BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO., Box 153, Montreal

Dominion Line Steamships
Montreal to Liverpool. Boston to Liverpool. Portland to Liverpool. Via Queenstown.
Large and Fast Steamships. Superior accommodation for all classes of passengers. Saloons and Staterooms are amidships. Special attention has been given to the Second Saloon and Third-Class accommodation. For rates of passage and all particulars, apply to any agent of the Company, or
Richards, Mills & Co., 77 State St., Boston. D. Torrance & Co., Montreal and Portland

WOOD & PHOTO ENGRAVING
J. L. JONES ENG. CO
5-8-10 ADELAIDE ST. W. TORONTO

CENTERVILLE

We are glad to be able to report that Miss E. Matthews is improving.

Miss E. J. Moraw has returned home from Vankleek Hill after spending a very pleasant week with her many friends.

The cheese factory is doing a rushing business this year under the able management of Mr. F. Gaston, a large shipment of cheese being made every two weeks.

Mrs. Riddell of St. Andrews spent last week very pleasantly, the guest of Mrs. Thos Veitch, Apple Cottage

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Bryce were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. d'Hertel on Sunday last.

Mrs. Tuck and Mrs. W. J. Wilson of Montreal, are at present visiting Mrs. J. Shaw.

The farmers report a record crop of hay this year, there being almost double the usual amount to the acre, the grain is also looking very well.

Mrs. Ford of Malone N. Y. is the guest of her Mother Mrs. W. Veitch for a few days.

CALUMET.

Harvesting has commenced. Grain is ripening fast, but promises a light crop.

Work in the graphite mine on the Ward property is being pushed and a large quantity of ore is being taken out daily. It is of a very superior grade and promises to be a very paying mine.

At a meeting of the school board held in No. 7 school house on August 5th, the auditor's report for the financial year ending June 30th last, was received and adopted. The secretary-treasurer's report was read, as follows:—

Receipts and Disbursements.

Dr.

Balance on hand June 30, 1900	$123 51
Ordinary taxes	373 94
Special taxes	182 37
Monthly fees	101 50
Arrears received	453 30
Government grants	133 90
Total	$1368 52

Cr.

To teachers from July 1, 1900	8704 00
For fuel	49 95
For repairs	258 75
Secretary-treasurer's salary	95 73
Debts, interest, etc	136 10
Balance on hand June 30, 1901	123 99
Total	$1368 52

THE ANNUAL FETE.

THE CENTRAL

Canada Exhibition Association

Will hold their 14th annual

Fall at Fair Ottawa

SEPT. 13th to 21st, 1901.

Entries Close Sept. 11th.

The Gold Medal Special Prize List is bigger and better than ever this year. $250 offered in Cash Prizes by the Massey-Harris Co.

Special attractions comprise a balloon ascension and parachute leap, Trained Elephants, Slack Wire Artists, World Famous Dancers; all the finest specialties which money can secure.

The Spectacular in the evening will be a representation of the

SIEGE OF TIEN TSIN

and the destruction of the Boxer Stronghold. All the soldiers of the different nations will be correctly uniformed and the representation will be the finest ever placed before the public.

Immense Fireworks Display in connection therewith.

Special rates on all railway and steamboat lines both for visitors and exhibitors.

For prize lists, entry forms, and all information, address the secretary—E. McMahon, 26 Sparks Street Ottawa.

W. Hutchinson, PRESIDENT. T. C. Bate, TREASURER

LACHUTE

GRIST MILLS.

Always on hand.....

Ogilvie's Hungarian and Glenora Patents, Dowd's Hungarian and Strong Bakers, Best Feeds, Cornmeal, and White Shorts,

.....At Market Prices.

Call up Telephone No. 44, and your orders will be delivered anywhere in town.

J. D. CAMPBELL & Co.



Housework is hard work without Gold Dust Washing Powder



GILES' ADVERTISEMENT.

CEM JARS

Pints, Quarts, 1-2 Gallons.

CEM JARS

(LARGE MOUTH)

Quarts, 1-2 Gallons.

Jelly Tumblers.

GOODS DELIVERED EVERY MORNING.

DEWAR'S.

For the Month of August.

We offer the balance of our stock of Prints, Colored Muslins, Ducks, Fine Shoes Shirts and Hats, at Greatly Reduced Prices to clear our stock for Fall and Winter Goods.

ALEX. DEWAR & SON,

ST. ANDREWS.

Get a lb of 25c tea next time you are in town.

Bargains in Dry Goods and Ready-made Clothing.

See our new stock of Wall Papers.



WHEN YOU PAINT

If you desire the very best results at the least expense you will use . . .

THE SHERWIN-WILLIAMS PAINT.

SOLD BY

J. N. A. Carrière,

ST. PHILIPPE. QUE.

MILLINERY is one of our special features. Latest Styles.

Misses & Ladies Summer Capes,

ONLY 12 LEFT at $1.35 to $3.

Splendid Value at that price; but in order to clear them out they will sell for Cash at

25 Per Cent Off.

SUMMER UNDERWEAR for INFANTS
SUMMER UNDERWEAR for MISSES
SUMMER UNDERWEAR for BOYS
SUMMER UNDERWEAR for LADIES
SUMMER UNDERWEAR for MEN

G. L. MEIKLE & Co.

WHITE FRONT.

CUSHING

The family of Mr. Dawson of Montreal who have been camping out on the Cedar Point for the past three weeks left on Saturday last after making many pleasant acquaintances among the people of Cushing.

Mrs. Kains left last week on a visit to her sister Mrs. Taylor in Montreal.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Nicholls were the guests of Mr. Jack Keatley at Grenville last Sunday.

Mr. E. Whelehan is building an extension to his residence.

Miss McKay of Athens Ont, spent last week with her sister Mrs. Frank Kilborn

The Misses Armstrong and Bradford of Lachute were guests at Mrs. Wm. Kerr's on Sunday.

Mrs. E. A. Saltmarsh of Concord N. H. is visiting her mother Mrs. E Whelehan.

A waggon load of young people from here—all except the gallant driver of the fairer sex attended the ice cream social at the residence of Mrs C. T. Wales St. Andrews on Thursday of last week and report a very pleasant time.

A well-known resident of this locality passed away recently in the person of Mrs. J. McKinnon who died very suddenly at the home of her niece Mrs. J. Patton, St. Phillip on the night of Sunday July 28th. Deceased was the widow of the late John McKinnon of Greeces Point. Her daughter Mrs. Wright and Miss Daisy McKinnon of Montreal attended the funeral which was held at St. Mungo's church on Tuesday July 30th, and was largely attended by the old friends and neighbors of the family.

The ice cream festival at Mrs. J. B. Cushing's on Tuesday of last week was a highly successful affair from both a social and financial point of view. The weather being rather threatening early in the day it was decided to serve the refreshments in the large dining room instead of in the lawn as previously intended. By three o'clock a large number from Cushing and vicinity had arrived and the C. & G. R. train brought a large contingent from Grenville and some from Carillon and St. Andrews. After partaking of the ice cream, cake, coffee etc. served in a very dainty manner by a dozen or so young ladies the guests betook themselves to the spacious lawn where they amused themselves with games etc. until six o'clock. Proceeds amounted to almost $50.00 clear of all expense, a very satisfactory amount.

INSOLVENT NOTICE.

Re JAMES GRADY, carriage maker, New Glasgow,

Insolvent.

Sale by Public Auction on MONDAY the 19th AUGUST, 1901, at 11 O'CLOCK A.M., at Marcotte Bros.' Auction Rooms, No. 69 St. James Street, Montreal, the following assets, to wit:

Stock coffins, ornaments, etc.	$ 85 27
1 Hearse	300 00
1 Horse	75 00
Rolling Stock	65 00
Book Debts	746 97

A lot of land, being part of No. 20 in the village of New Glasgow, with buildings there on erected. This sale will be made subject to priveleges, mortgages and other charges.

Terms—CASH. The whole as per inventory.

For particulars apply to

Gagnon & Caron,
Joint-Curator.

41 Street Railway Bldg, Montreal.

Marcotte Bros., Auctioneers.

Montreal, August, 1901.

SUPERIOR COURT.

CANADA.
PROVINCE OF QUEBEC
DISTRICT OF TERREBONNE } 292

Dame Virginie Blondin, wife commune en biens, of Dieudonne, Boucher of the parish of Ste. Scholastique, said district, farmer, and the said Virginie Blondin duly authorized.

Plaintiff,

vs.

Dieudonne Boucher,

Defendant.

An action in separation of property has been instituted in this case the 11th July, 1901.

Ste. Scholastique, July 11, 1801.

J. A. C. ETHIER,
Plaintiff's Attorney.

Lachute Furniture Factory.



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

Something to Suit Everybody

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

Call and Examine our Stock

The Leading Gent's Furnishing House

BETWEEN MONTREAL AND OTTAWA

IS KENNEDY'S, LACHUTE.

All the Newest Novelties in Summer Shirts, Ties, Collars, Suspenders, etc.

Special value in Hats, Caps, and Summer Wear.

If you want to be fashionable you must patronize

KENNEDY,

THE TAILOR AND OUT-FITTER.

The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXVI. LACHUTE, FRIDAY, AUGUST 16, 1901. NO. 25

Professional & Commercial

J. E. VALOIS,
NOTARY PUBLIC,
LACHUTE, P.Q.
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Attends all courts in the district of Terrebonne, and is in Lachute every Tuesday.

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

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

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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 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.

Don't forget the Methodist Sunday School Picnic to St. Canute on 22nd August, next Thursday. Adults 40c, children 20c. Trains leave G. N. R. Station at 8 a.m. and 1.40 p.m. returning at 5.37 p.m.

The arrivals to date at Riverside are Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Ross and family of Montreal, Mrs. Wheaton of Lachine, Mr. Mrs. and Miss Church, Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Eakin and family, Miss Grant Mrs. Allan, Mrs. Erskine Miss Galley, of Montreal; and Mr. Stroble of New York.

A Farewell Supper was tendered to the Rev. Mr, and Mrs. Waddell on Tuesday evening, in the basement of the Presbyterian church. Many were the well wishes expressed for their future success in their new field of labor.

Children Cry for
CASTORIA.

LOST—On the 25th of July between Lachute and Brownsburg, a ladies short black coat lined with satin, also fawn waterproof cape belonging to mans coat. Finder will be rewarded by returning to Mrs. P. Lane or Mr. Wm. Banford Lachute.

For one week, commencing next Monday, B. Hugman & Son will give Free! a nice tin 2 quart dipper with every purchase of 25cts. or over. See their advertisement in this paper. We sell Hardware, Groceries, and Paints.

The Annual Tea-Meeting of the Dalesville Baptist church will take place on Thursday, August 22nd. Those who have attended this gathering on former occasions know that it is one of the best events of the year. Admission 25 cents, children 15 cents. Tea is served from 6.30 to 8.30 p.m., and the Dalesville people are providing a good programme.

FOR Those Who are Building.

Hand-made and Sawed Shingles, (Cedar and Pine) from $1.75 to $3.50 per M.

A limited quantity of Pine Lumber from $18 to $25 per M., sawed 1 and 2 in.

Hemlock Lumber from $8.00 to $11.50 per M., sawed 1, 2, and 3 in.

Dimension Timber of any size sawed to suit purchaser.

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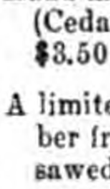
Machinery

If you want anything in the line of Farm Machinery, Buggies, Waggons, 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. WHENFIELD, 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

The Hon. Senator Owens was in town this week,

Miss Laura McGibbon of Cornwall is home for a few weeks visit to her parents.

Mrs. McLaren and children, of Montreal, were guests of Mrs D. Lapointe on Friday last.

Mr. George W. Evan of Montreal spent last week in town visiting his many friends.

Clearing Sale of Ginghams, Muslins Piques etc. Only 10cts per yard.
W. Banford.

Mrs. Jas. Raitt and Mr. Geo. Walker leave to-day for a four weeks trip to the West.

Mrs. Wm. Charland and son, of Levis, Que., has been visiting relations and old acquaintances, in town

Miss Lilian Conlin of Dunany left on Wednesday evening for London, Ont.

Children Cry for
CASTORIA.

Clothing ready to wear. Fit guaranteed. Any number to choose from. We are constantly replenishing our stock—W. Banford.

Miss Sanderson of Almont, sister of Mr. Sanderson of the Ottawa bank, and Miss Bouchard of Montreal, are the guests of Miss Eva Fraser.

Miss Marietta of Montreal, and Miss Jessie McCallum of Harrington, spent Monday and Tuesday at their home here.

Mr. Caleb Chapman, and his niece Miss Nellie Chapman, left last week for a visit to friends at Lake Nipissing.

Mr. Charlie King left last week for Sherbrooke where he has secured employment in the Jenkins Machine Co.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Daw returned home on Monday after enjoying a pleasant visit with their friends in town.

Mr. Church, the popular Canada Life Assurance Agent, is in town this week for a few days, the guest of Mrs. R. McArthur.

Children Cry for
CASTORIA.

The Orange Lodge have changed their place of meeting to Jas. Raitt's Hall. This society, which is making rapid progress, meets the 4th Friday in each month.

A Bargain for Some One.
3 lawn mowers left,
Will be sold at a good reduction who will have them?
McOUAT & McRAE.

He was in swimming, but couldn't be induced to take his "duck." A companion "ducked" him, and this talk followed: "An, what d'jer do that for? Me face was dirty, an' now me mother'll know I've been swimmin."

The Ladies of St. Mungo's church, Chatham, are preparing for a social to be held in the Manse on the evening of Tuesday, 27th of August. Entrance 25 cts. including tea. Homemade candy for sale.

To-morrow, (Saturday,) is the last day of Cheap Sale. Suitings, Pantings, Hats, Caps, Shirts, Collars, Ties Suspenders, Underwear, Etc., at cost. Yours for bargains,
A. D. Kennedy.

The Dominion Cartridge Co. Employee's picnic, which was postponed on account of the wet weather last Saturday, will be held on Saturday, August 17th. The games will commence at 1.30.

See that you are one of the many customers to receive gratis! a good quality 2 quart tin dipper with a purchase of 25 cts. or over during all next week, at B. Hugman & Son's, Main St., Lachute. Their Stock of Hardware, Groceries, Paints, Carpets, and Oilcloths, are as good as any in town, and the prices are right.

The NEW WILLIAMS is Always in The Lead...



For all kinds of sewing its equal has never yet been made. Every machine is guaranteed.

Our stock of Pianos and Organs is complete.

Call or write for our catalogues and prices. As we contract largely for all our Pianos, Organs, and Sewing Machines, we can sell you cheaper and on better terms than anyone else.

BEDARD & SON,
MAIN STREET - LACHUTE.

Spectacles and  Glasses.

I have just passed a successful examination as an optician and hold a diploma from "The Optical Institute of Canada."

I am now prepared to do all kinds of refraction work. The latest instruments employed. Testing Free of Charge where glasses are purchased.

W. H. GARRETSEE
WATCHMAKER, JEWELLER and OPTICIAN

CENTLEMEN

My spring stock is all received



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

Call and see me

A. J. PERIARD.

WIND MILLS The best made by Goold, Shapley & 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 maluable giant arms have no equal.

Cream Seperaters The De la Val Cream Seperators. If you are a butter maker with eight or ten cows it does not pay you to do without this seperator. 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

HIS— ILL-GOTTEN WEALTH.

The Untimely End of Joseph Devas.

SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS.—Securities vanish from the strong-room of Candelent, Dandy and Waldo, bankers. Mr. Faske of Scotland Yard is called in to solve the mystery. There are two keys to the strong-room—one held by Mr. Waldo, partner, the other by Mr. Surtees, chief cashier.

(CHAPTER I CONTINUED.

Mr. Waldo told his partner the story in much the same words as he had used to Mr. Faske.

Mr. Dandy listened attentively, then turned abruptly to the detective, and said: "What do you think of all this, Mr. Faske?"

"I never say what I think, sir, at least, not till I am sure."

"And you are sure of nothing in this?"

"I am sure it is a put-up job," said Mr. Faske, decisively; "you know what that means? No? Well, done in the house by some one who knows every move. Don't you see how cleverly it's all planned? These bonds—specially selected, payable to bearer, no transfer necessary. Sharp that, eh? Yes, sir, the culprit is some one behind your counter."

"Ridiculous! You don't mean to accuse Mr. Waldo?" said Mr. Dandy laughing; "or"—this said with some hesitation—"or Mr. Surtees?"

"Mr. Waldo would hardly steal his own property," replied the detective with a smile; "that goes far to exonerate him. As to the other—well, the thing is suspicious, and that is the least I can say."

"But it is preposterous," broke in Mr. Waldo. I cannot bring myself to think ill of Mr. Surtees. Besides, he may be able to explain—perhaps he was careless with his key; it may have got into wrong hands; the bank may have been broken into in the night, and the securities removed."

"Any signs of a burglary lately in the bank? No! Any cash taken? There was cash in the strong-room, so you said,—I think—nothing touched, only the bonds, which are payable to the bearer! There was no common thief in this, you may be sure."

"Well, but what does Mr. Surtees himself say?" interposed Mr. Dandy, quite as much disinclined to think evil of his cashier as Mr. Waldo; "let's have him in."

"Yes, I should like to ask him a few questions," said the detective, once more nursing his leg.

A minute or two later Mr. Surtees entered the bank parlor. His face was white and haggard; his eyes restless; in spite of his endeavors to keep quiet his fingers twitched nervously, and it must be confessed that his manner was altogether against him.

"Sit down, Mr. Surtees," said Mr. Dandy, not unkindly. "After what has happened you must not be surprised if we ask you a few questions: I am sure we can depend upon you to answer them in a straightforward fashion." Then, with a move of his hand toward Mr. Faske, the sen or partner left the detective to continue the examination.

"Of course, you must understand began Mr. Faske, majestically, "that you need not answer any question of mine unless you like."

Mr. Surtees bowed.

"You have the custody of the key of the strong-room?"

"Yes, jointly with Mr. Waldo, who has a duplicate key."

"When were you there last—I mean previously to this morning?"

"The day before yesterday I unlocked the strong-room door to deposit some title-deeds and other property belonging to a customer of the bank."

"Was everything all right?"

"So far as I could see, yes; but I was not in the room for more than five minutes, and hadn't time to examine or look about me."

"Where do you keep your key of the strong-room lock?"

"On my key-bunch."

"A loose key-bunch?"

"No, it is fastened by a chain to one of my braces."

"Are your keys always in your possession?"

"Invariably."

"At night?"

"I place them under my pillow with my watch."

"Do you think it is possible that your keys, or more particularly the strong-room key, could have fallen into any other hands during the last few days or weeks?"

"It is absolutely impossible; none of my keys—certainly not the strong-room key—have been out of my possession."

Mr. Faske looked across the table at the partners in a meaning way; and both seemed to understand the glance, which was intelligible to poor Mr. Surtees.

"I know it is all the more against me, but I must tell the truth. The key has never been out of my possession. I feel perfectly sure of that."

There was a long pause, which Mr. Dandy at length broke.

"This is exceedingly painful, and I hardly know what to say. I am loth to accuse you, Surtees; you have served us so long and faithfully."

"I am innocent, I swear before God I am innocent. I know nothing whatever of those bonds."

"We are only too anxious to believe that, and you may rely upon our doing nothing which is hasty or unnecessarily harsh. It is impossible, however, to conceal the fact that you are under suspicion. Please God it may be removed. It is possible that within the next few days some fresh light may be thrown upon this mysterious affair. Meanwhile everything shall go on as usual. You shall retain your position—you see we have not lost confidence in you even now; all I insist upon is that you shall surrender that key."

So spoke Mr. Dandy, with something of the old masterful manner which was once so well known in the bank. He received the strong-room key from Mr. Surtees, and placed it on his own bunch.

"For the present, we two partners," he said to Mr. Waldo, "will be responsible for our own securities and cash. That will do, Mr. Surtees." And the unfortunate cashier with a few muttered words left the room.

"What is to be done next?" asked Mr. Waldo, rather helplessly.

"I will tell you," put in Mr. Faske; "that is to say, if you mean to entrust me with the affair. We must keep a close watch on this Surtees, and find out all about him, both before and since the loss of the bonds. Do you happen to know his private address?"

"No. 27, The Mall, Chiswick. That is where Mr. Surtees lives. Anything else you want to know?"

Mr. Faske had taken out his notebook in which he entered methodically the various facts connected with Mr. Surtees' private life, viz., that he had been in the employment of the bank for twenty-eight years, that his age was fifty-three; that he was a widower and had two children, both grown up—one a daughter—the other a son, who was at that time an officer in the 119th Regiment, stationed at Aldershot.

"That will do for the present," said Mr. Faske. "You shall hear from me, gentlemen, before long." Then the detective withdrew, leaving the two partners to go all over the case, a dozen times, point by point, from the beginning to the end.

CHAPTER II.

The house Mr. Surtees occupied at Chiswick was one of those old-fashioned places that lie within a few hundred yards of Hammersmith Bridge, facing the river, with gardens both around the house and opposite it on either side of the road where steps led to the boathouse at the waterside. Mr. Surtees was a widower. His wife had died when both his children—Josephine and her brother Robert—were quite young. The old house—it was his own, bought with the small fortune his bride had brought him was terribly lonely to him without the bright presence of the woman who had cast in her lot with his; but he had stayed in it bravely and hopefully preferring to bear his present pain rather than lose the sweet memories it must always preserve ta him. As time passed he was thankful that he had decided to stay at Riverside Lodge. His love of the house grew upon him. His daughter, as her beauty developed with her years, resembled her mother more and more, to the immense comfort and joy of her father.

It was a very quiet, retired life they led. Mr. Surtees, like a thousand other business men, went up daily to his desk, returning regularly at eventide thankfully and eagerly to enjoy the peaceful pleasures of his tranquil home. They kept very much to themselves. Josephine had girl-friends among her immediate neighbors, but during the day she busied herself with her books or her household affairs, and in the evening devoted herself entirely to her father. Then at times there was Bob, much-loved, much-spoilt brother Bob, to bear her company; now at home from school, then on leave from his regiment, but always, while he was in the house, his sister's shadow. They could not bear to be apart, and not the least of the blessings for which Mr. Surtees felt thankful was the warm, deep-seated affection which bound his two children to one another and to him. A father might well be proud of such a pair.

Bob was a big, handsome young fellow, gay, light-hearted, and careless, somewhat given to extravagance and a little too easily led by others. He had all the happy-go-lucky recklessness customary in the British subaltern: was full of fun and "go," good at all games, ready at a moment's notice to dance or fight, to join in any amusement, or take his share of hard-knocks.

As for Josephine, she was a perfect type of an English girl: fresh, healthy, straight-limbed, in the first bloom of budding womanhood. She carried her head high, and looked fearlessly at you with her bright eyes, challenging respectful admiration for her beautiful face, with its clear wholesome complexion and fine rich color. Her hair was dark—almost black, her eyes a deep violet. Although tall, she was exquisitely proportioned, her small hands, like her clear-cut upper lip and slight nostrils, betokened race and breeding, while her voice, capable of the most varied modulations, now soft and tender, now deep yet mellow in tone, was of the fibre to stir a man to his inmost heart.

Mr. Surtees, returning to his home on the evening of the loss at the bank, downcast and dejected, could have readily obtained sweet sympathy from Josephine had he told her all. But how could the father bring himself to break it to his daughter that his employers thought him a thief?

"You are not well, dear father?" said Josephine at once, as she noted his clouded brow and miserable mien.

"A little over-tired, my child—nothing more; it has been a heavy day at the bank. Any one been here to-day?"

"Only one person—guess," cried Josephine, with radiant eyes.

"I give it up, dear," replied the father wearily. "You must tell me. I haven't energy enough even to guess."

"Why, you dear, stupid old father; you might have guessed, I'm sure. Who else would it be but—Bob?"

"Bob!" said the father, in a tone which did not indicate the liveliest satisfaction. "Bob in town—again?"

"He only came up to dine and sleep; and there is a party, you know, at the Waldo's, which, of course, he did not care to miss."

"Where is he now?" asked Mr. Surtees, abruptly.

"He went out on the river for an hour or so, but he will be back in plenty of time. Are you going to look for him? Shall I go too?"

For the first time almost in her young life her father broke away from her and spoke less gently than was his wont:—

"No, no;—I must speak to him—alone and at once."

With that Mr. Surtees passed into the hall and out across the Mall to where the steps led down to the river.

He had not long to wait for his son, who was even then bringing his boat alongside.

"Why, father! would you like a turn on the water? Jump in; I'll take you as far as the church."

Mr. Surtees shook his head and said rather sternly.

"No, Bob, come on shore; I want to speak to you."

Bob Surtees chained up his boat, and sprang lightly up the steps. A fine athletic figure he looked in his white flannels; and at any other time the sight would have gladdened his father's heart.

"Now, Bob, listen to me. This is not doing as you promised, or as I wished. How is it you are here again within three days—well, four days—of your last visit home?"

Bob hung his head.

"There was nothing doing in camp, father, and you know I have a season ticket."

"Why should youi a poor man's son, have a season ticket at all?" interrupted his father, angrily. "Running back and forwards to Lontions, father. It is the dress-reregiment is mere idle pleasure-seeking. It's all of a piece. Wasteful, wicked extravagance, Robert, and it must come to an end."

Bob still tried to justify himself. "There is a party at the Waldo's to-night, and you know you always wished me to accept their invitations, fath?r. It is the dress-rehearsal of their theatricals."

"In which you are to take a part with Miss Helena Waldo, I presume? There must be an end of this ridiculous nonsense. Robert. You don't suppose for one moment that Mr. and Mrs. Waldo would allow you to pay your attentions to a daughter of theirs?"

"Why not, father?" asked Bob simply, but with a heightened color. "We are gentlefolk, while they——"

"It is idle to discuss this Robert. A match between you and Helena Waldo is out of the question. You have not a sufficient income: your profession is a poor one. Besides——"

The wretched man thought of what had happened that very day at the bank. What! his son, the son of an employee under a disgraceful accusation, to aspire to the hand of a partner's daughter!

"But this is mere waste of words, Robert. What I wanted o say to you, once and for all, is, that you must mend your ways. It would be better almost if you left England: exchanged—say to India."

"What would Josephine say?"

As yet brother and sister have never been parted for long.

"I know her strong affection for you. As for yours, I am not so sure."

"Father!"

"I am sorry to be so harsh, Robert, but I must doubt affection which comes second after self. You little think, I fear, where all this money you have had from me, especially that large sum within the last few days to pay your gambling debts, comes from. Have you thought that it is stolen"—he shuddered as he spoke the word, and added—"stolen from Josephine's portion; that it diminishes by so many hundreds the sum I was putting by for her on her marriage, or when I am gone?"

"I know it, father, and bitterly do I repent my foolishness, my recklessness. How shall I prove that I am in earnest?"

"By being more circumspect in the future. You have laid a heavy burden on me, Robert, a heavy burden, and I am nearly crushed by the weight."

With these words Mr. Surtees turned to re-enter the house. The day was waning, the red sun sinking behind the belt of trees, from amongst which rose the old tower of Chiswick Church. But there was light enough to see up and down the Mall, anh as Mr. Surtees crossed it he recognised a figure slowly sauntering up the road

It was Mr. Faske, in the same attire he had worn at the bank that day, with his tall hat poised loosely on his head and his hands in his pockets.

"They have lost no time," said Mr. Surtees to himself as he went in. "I suppose I shall have that man always at my heels now."

To be Continued.



SOUTH AFRICAN MEDALS.

Above is a fac-simile of the war medal which will be presented to those who took part in the South African campaign. The bars will, of coutse, be changed to cover prominent engagements in which the respective participants took part.

A VERY TALL CHIMNEY.

Highest in the World is One at Glasgow, Scotland.

There is at present to be seen at Glasgow a very interesting sight, namely, the repairing of Tennant's Stalk, as it is commonly called. This chimney is over 400 feet in height, and is the property of Tennant's Chemical and Soap Works. During the last few years the steeple jacks have been repairing it at different times, and now they are taking the whole top off the chimney and building it on to the new Stalk.

Some of the copestones weigh about 4 cwt. or 5 cwt.; and it will give an idea of the difficulty and danger the steeplejacks have to contend with when it is stated that they have only one or two small planks resting on wooden battens slung squareways across each side of the chimney.

They have a ladder leading from the bottom to the top. This ladder is constructed of a number of short iron ladders about 14 feet or 16 feet long, with sockets fitted into one another and held steady and firm by long iron spikes driven into the brickwork a few inches every ten feet.

It takes a person with a rather strong nerve to walk up a ladder 400 feet high, especially when this chimney has been proved to swing over 2 feet in a strong wind. Not so very long ago a balloon which was passing in the vicinity of this chimney narrowly escaped coming in contact with it, the occupants landing on a soap waste-heap connected with the works.

The last time the chimney was being repaired one of the 'Glasgow Citizen' reporters went up to the top of the chimney on the steeplejack's swinging chair, which was swung from the top, and he stated afterwards that the electric cars which pass close to the chimney appeared no larger than children's toys.

THE BOER'S LITTLE JOKE.

The British officers in the Transvaal, who are inclined to enjoy a joke, whatever the reaction, are delighted with an anecdote relating to an interview between Kitchener and the Boer general, Botha.

At the conclusion of the fruitless conference to arrange terms of peace Botha said:

Well, I must be gone.

Don't be in a hurry, said Kitchener, hospitably. You haven't got to catch a train.

But that's just what I've got to do, answered Botha, as he took his leave.

And so he had, for two days later he caught and looted a train on the Delagoa line not far from the place of meeting.

COSTLY KITCHENS.

Enormous Sums Spent in Fitting Some of Them Up.

The kitchen is by no means the most insignificant department of a house, judging by the enormous sums millionaires and titled folk spend in gorgeously fitting up their cooks' quarters; indeed, it is not uncommon for a greater amount to be laid out on the kitchen than on any other room. Some of the most costly kitchens may be found in the West End of London, notably that at Apsley House, over which the first Duke of Wellington is said to have expended $35,000. The copper utensils alone are valued at $5,000, while silver-plated stew-pans at $100 each, spice-boxes, and other culinary implements account for $15,000.

Lord Shrewsbury's kitchen cost $15,000 in fittings alone, everything, even to the ranges, being bordered with silver plate. Another expensive kitchen is to be found in the Earl of Derby's town house. In appearance it resembles a lavishly-built dining hall, the mountings and pillars being everywhere of the finest marble, which ran up a bill of $17,500, while the copper and plate utensils could not be purchased for $10,000.

Royal kitchens are invariably expensive, though that at Windsor by no means comes first in value. Nevertheless it contains nearly $10,000 worth of copper and $35,000 worth of silver and silver-plated utensils. George III expended $50,000 alone upon the fittings, which are mostly of black oak, and apart from their historical interest have

GREATLY DECREASED IN VALUE

Soon after his accession, the Czar laid out $400,000 in remodelling and furnishing the Royal kitchens at the Winter Palace, St. Petersburg. All the cooking utensils are of solid silver, and include forty stewing-pans, none of which could be purchased under as many pounds. The spice-boxes are of solid gold, engraved with the Royal Arms, and the ranges and ovens are edged with silver. The actual cost of rebuilding the kitchens was $150,000, the purest black marble being used throughout, and the decorations were responsible for an outlay of $25,000. Among the cooking utensils should be mentioned 3,000 silver spoons and a gold gridiron that belonged to the great Catherine. The chief cook draws a salary of $40,000 a year, and he has six subordinates in receipt of salaries ranging between $5,000 and $7,500, to say nothing of hundreds of supernumeraries. Altogether the Czar's kitchen expenses amount to $600,000 per annum.

The next most costly Royal kitchen belongs to the Spanish court, the cooking utensils alone having a face value of nearly $75,000, and are of a great age. The Shah of Persia's kitchen at Teheran is, however, the most valuable kitchen in the world. Even the cooking-pots are lined with gold, and the plates and dishes used at the Royal table are of solid gold incrusted with precious stones. If it were possible for the contents of the Shah's kitchen to be put up for auction they would realize over a million sterling.

ANIMAL'S CRIES.

The roar of a lion can be heard farther than the sound of any other living creature. Next comes the cry of a hyena, and then the hoot of the owl; after these the panther and the jackal. The donkey can be heard fifty times farther than the horse and the cat ten times farther than the dog. Strange as it may seem, the cry of a hare can be heard farther than that of either the cat or the dog.

CEYLON AND INDIA
NATURAL LEAF
GREEN TEA.

Is Free from Any Particle of Coloring Matter; is Dainty and Invigorating; is the only tea that suits fastidious palates and is wholesome for the most delicate digestions.

IT IS ALSO A BRITISH PRODUCT

SALADA Ceylon Teas are sold in Sealed Lead Packets only. Black, Mixed, Uncolored Ceylon Green. Free samples sent. Address "SALADA," Toronto.

DON'T BE A MILLIONAIRE.

IT IS REALLY NOT WORTH THE TROUBLR.

You Can Be Quite as Happy on One Thousand Dollars a Year.

Keep fresh. The man who can come fresh to his work will always go one better than the fellow who sticks too long at it.

Nature's laws on the subject of money-making are inexorable. They can be summed up in the one phrase —"Thus far, and no further." The wise man is he who knows his "Thus far." He seldom becomes a millionaire; but he lives to enjoy what he has made, and he takes pleasure in the making of it.

The fool may die a millionaire, but his millions cannot buy happiness. The man who devotes his life to his business may in course of years become oblivious to everything else. But this oblivion is not happiness; it is merely a species of mania.

Just now it is fashionable. It has built up a race of touchy, nervous gold-seekers whose one object in life is to get richer. These men have existed in all ages, but although today they can amass wealth more quickly than ever, it is safe to say that never was the process more wearing upon health and mind. Their lives are lived upon the brink of a precipice, a position which is not without its little excitements, but which no wise man will envy them.

DON'T WANT TOO MUCH.

Be satisfied with your fair share. Rest assured that the moment you seize more you will make enemies, who, though puny, perhaps, as individuals, are strong enough collectively to pull you down a thousand times over. Most millionaires have experienced this.

Remember, the Carnegies and Pierpont Morgans are few. They are merely the fittest, who have survived. In that struggle were thousands of others of equal promise. They have broken down and gone under. The chances against your becoming a Carnegie are hundreds of thousands to one; is it good enough to risk your health and strength in so unequal a contest?

Everyone likes to make money, if only for the comforts it can procure. But if the making of it entails more discomforts than it will repay you, where does your gain come in? There is a medium, of course, and this medium must be governed by the workers' capabilities.

Brown and Jones are making $1,000 a year apiece in similar businesses. Both want to add another $500 a year to their incomes. Brown is a smart chap, and by stopping an hour later every night at his business easily puts on the required increment. Jones, however, was already hard put to it to make his $1,000. The extra pressure worries him to a skeleton, and finally hurries him into an early grave twenty years before his time.

THE MORAL IS OBVIOUS.

Brown could stand the strain, Jones couldn't. Jones was no lazier than Brown, but he was less capable. It was absurd for him to measure himself with Brown's standard, for Brown can still make his $1,500 a year and keep in good health. It is his normal output, he knows it, and he refuses to work any harder. Jones' normal output was worth $750 a year. Had he stuck to that figure he would have been alive and well to-day. But he couldn't stand by and see Brown passing him, so he said. It was natural but it was suicidal. Look around and you will see it everywhere.

How do you stand personally? If you are in Brown's shoes and working at $500 a year below normal you are wasting time. Come, now, hustle around and earn that surplus. If, on the other hand you are already making $250 more than your true working value and are contemplating making another $500, pull up at once while you have time.

"It is easier to say than do," you think. Nonsense! It is easier to be proud than to acknowledge one's limitations, perhaps; but the latter is the wiser. You can be every whit as happy upon $1,000 as upon $1500 or $2,000 a year, if you go the right way to work. Most people don't, of course; but why should that affect you?

Live in a cheaper house. It is only a matter of pride, miscalled "self-respect," and the comforts are at once apparent. It is surely better to be the best off man in a small road than to be straining every nerve and penny in the vain endeavor to keep up appearances amid richer neighbors in some larger house.

Find out for yourself just how long you can work without feeling any deleterious after-effects. Try and fix a regular hour for shutting up your desk every night, and, having fixed it, stick to it. Above all things, start a hobby—it will help to bring you back fresh to your work.

Be careful in your choice. Your hobby should differ entirely from your employment. If you are rushing about the city all day, try something not too fatiguing, such as gardening. If, on the contrary, you are sitting all day at a desk, try a complete change, such as cycling, or any robust outdoor exercise.

BATHE YOUR GLASSES.

Simply Wiping Them Will Not Keep Them Clean.

"You don't need new glasses, but your glasses do need a bath," said an optician to a customer, who seemed greatly surprised at the remark.

"I know you wipe them frequently," continued the optician, "but that doesn't answer the purpose. They need a bath as often as you do, and they don't get it. I can see that from an examination. They have been wiped and wiped, and the clinging dirt has been partly removed, while some of it has been simply moved about and piled on older deposits. Give them a gentle bath once in a while with warm water and a little soap, scrubbing them with a brush and afterwards rinsing and drying them. Then you won't think you are losing your sight so rapidly. Your glasses show a fine film of dirt two or three layers thick, that no amount of simple rubbing will remove. Nothing will take this off so well as clear warm water. Don't be satisfied because you think they are clean, but put them through a bath and make sure of it.

"Few persons realise the importance of keeping their spectacles and eyeglasses perfectly clean, and in their ignorance think there is something the matter with the glasses or with their vision."

WAR PLAYED LIKE CHESS.

The campaigns of Wellington in the Peninsula had all the characteristics of "the game of kings." From the commencement the British general utilised the Portuguese as pawns. At Grijon, in 1809, for instance, he posted a regiment of them in a pine wood "to amuse the enemy," and a few days later he gave "check" to Soult by passing the Douro after leading the French Marshal to believe it was impossible to do so. Still later, Wellington apparently sacrificed all he had won for the sake of leading Massena on after him to the lines of Torres Vedras, and when Junot pronounced these impregnable and ordered a retreat, Wellington harrassed him with his Light Division, as a player might have done with his knights. The advance on, and retreat from Madrid furnish similar parallels to the game, and that the bishops came into play there is evidence enough to show in Wellington's own despatches. How checkmate was given when Soult was brought to bay at Toulouse is matter of history.

SIGNS OF VICTORY.

"Casey, the conthractor, an 'is wife wor playing croquet agin yistherday," said Mr. Rafferty.

"Who won the game?" inquired Mr. Dolan.

"I dinnaw. But judgin' be the broken mallet thot cam flyin' over the fince an' the two big welts on Casey's brow, I sh'd say the victor wor Casey's wife."

A SURE RESULT.

"Say, old chap, Coffup and I have a bet we wish you would decide for us."

"No, thanks."

"Why, why not? We're both friends of yours."

"Exactly. So what's the use of my making an enemy of one of you"

"The evidence," said the magistrate, "is conclusive as to your having thrown a stone at the policeman." "Sure, an' it is," agreed the defendant, an Irishwoman, "an the looks av the man shows more than that, yer honor! It shows that Oi hit him!"

Her Mother: "I saw him kiss you! I am terribly shocked. I did not for a moment imagine he would dare take such a liberty." Herself: "Nor did I, ma. In fact I bet him a pair of gloves he daren't!"

309 million of passengers are carried yearly on London's 139 miles of tram-line.

SHE DID SO.

"Always," said papa, as he drank his coffee and enjoyed his morning beefsteak, "always, children, change the subject when anything unpleasant has been said. It is both wise and polite."

That evening, on his return from business, he found several of his flower beds despoiled, and the tiny imprint of slippered feet silently bearing witness to the small thief.

"Mabel," he said to her, "did you pick my flowers, Mabel?

"Papa," said Mabel, "did you see a monkey in the city to-day? We had a——"

"Never mind that. Did you pick my flowers, Mabel?"

"Papa, what did grandma send me?"

"Mabel, what do you mean? Did you pick my flowers. Answer me, yes or no."

"Yes, papa, I did; but I thought I would change the subject."

Mr. Jonewhedde (on returning home from business, hopefully): "You are so cheerful, I take it you have got a new cook, Harriet." Mrs. Jonewhedde (gaily): "No; no such luck. But I just heard that our neighbor, Mrs. Bensonhurst, has lost hers."

DREADFUL MISTAKE BARELY AVERTED.

THOMAS HARRISON OF ST. MARY'S, N. B., MIGHT HAVE BEEN OPERATED ON FOR APPENDICITIS.

His Case Was Wrongly Diagnosed —He Realized the Fact in Time —Dodd's Kidney Pills Probably Saved His Life.

St. Mary's, N. B., July 22.—(Special).—Thomas Harrison of this place considers himself a fortunate man that he is alive and well today. For months he was suffering, as everybody thought, with appendicitis. That's what he was told and that's what he was being treated for. But he grew worse in spite of the efforts exerted to help him.

In appendicitis it is generally thought necessary to perform an operation. That Mr. Harrison was not required to undergo the surgeon's knife and that for a disease he never had, is in all probability nobody's fault but his own. For it was not appendicitis that afflicted Mr. Harrison. It was Stone in the Bladder, and it was Dodd's Kidney Pills that restored him to the perfect health and strength he enjoys to-day.

"About a year ago," he writes, "I began to suffer from pain in the back accompanied by a lethargy impossible to overcome. I employed a physician who named my disease appendicitis, but in spite of his treatment I grew worse and began to pass bloody urine.

"About this time an anxious friend advised me to use Dodd's Kidney Pills and by the time I had finished the first box I passed a stone of unusual size which is now in the doctor's possession.

"I began at once to feel better and you may judge of my gratitude for my escape thus promptly and safely. Having taken only three boxes I am happy to state I am absolutely cured with no sign of the return of my old trouble."

MISSED HIS CALLING.

Guest (angrily)—"Why didn't you wake me at 5:42 1-2? Now I've missed my train!"

Hotel Clerk—"I'm sorry; if you hadn't missed your calling you would not have missed your train, would you?"

I was cured of a severe cold by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
Oxford, N. S. R. F. HEWSON.

I was cured of a terrible sprain by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
FRED. COULSON,
Yarmouth, N. S. Y. A. A. C.

I was cured of Black Erysipelas by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
Inglesville. J. W. RUGGLES.

Spinning and photography are the favorite indoor recreations of her Majesty. She is specially fond of photographing horses.

Ask for Minard's and take no other

BENEFITS FORGOT.

Man is an ingrate. When it's hot
His soul to wrath is stirred;
But when it's cool, as like as not,
He never says a word.

LUDELLA
CEYLON TEA

is not sold by offering premiums, but entirely on its merits. The quality is uniform at all times. Lead packages, 25, 30, 40, 50 & 60 cents.

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Printing Material for Sale.

PRINTING PRESSES.

One Four Roller Campbell Press, front delivery, bed 43x56, $1200
One Four Roller Campbell Press, bed 37x52, ... $1100

FOLDING MACHINES.

Two 7-col. quarto Brown Folding Machines, each $400

Type-Setting Machines.

Two Roger's Typographs, in first-class order, each . . . $550

Also Cutting Machine, Stones, Stands, Body and Display Type.

All this Machinery is in First-Class Order. Easy Terms will be Given, or Special Discount for Cash. On account of adding a more up-to-date Plant the above Machinery and Type will be disposed of at a Sacrifice.

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TORONTO, CANADA.

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

In no place is an even temper more essential to good work than at the bar. There is a serenity about Lord Alverstone, the Lord Chief Justice, that has prompted the statement that he is the most amiable and even tempered judge who ever sat on the English Bench. One of his oldest friends, Mr. Hope, K. C., has said, "I don't think the man ever lived who could rouse Dick's temper, for I honestly believe he hasn't one."

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that contain Mercury

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

Sold by Druggists, price 75c per bottle.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

ALTRUISTIC.

"What a dreary bore this long journey is!" exclaimed the man in the white flannel suit.

"Why, I thought you were taking this trip for pleasure," commented the other man.

"I am—for the pleasure of my wife and daughters."

MONTREAL HOTEL DIRECTORY.
AVENUE HOUSE—Mountain—College Avenue. Family Hotel rates $1.50 per day.

A SURE SIGN.

McJigger—"What makes you think he isn't a gentleman?"

Thingumbob—"He insists that he is."

Minard's Liniment Lumberman's Friend.

John Bull makes £3,700,000 a year out of the post office.

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

An American ship's life averages 18 years; that of a British 26.

Keep Minard's Liniment in the House.

Two per cent. of people aged 30 are constantly confined to bed by illness, and 10 per cent. of those aged 75.

Minard's Liniment is used by Physicians.

The naval 4.7 gun weighs two tons without carriage.

It is claimed by a physician of Italy that the fumes of petroleum will cure whooping cough. He says the remedy is not pleasant but efficacious.

W. F. C. 1086

CALVERT'S CARBOLIC OINTMENT.
For all skin ailments.
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To excel, how hard!
To find a tea equal to
Blue Ribbon Ceylon,
how impossible!

The Watchman
AND OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, AUGUST 16, 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, nonpariel measurement.

Locals constituting 5 lines or less. 25 cents each per insertion.

Address all communications to The WATCHMAN,

LACHUTE MILLS - QUE

SAYS THE WORLD WILL END NEXT MONTH.

For some years the people have not been much disturbed by the prophets who fortell the end of the world, but a man named Josiah Carnow, living near Omaha, has named the 13th of September as the last day, and being a seventh day Adventist of some local influence, he has made a bit of a stir. The earth will, he says, be destroyed by heat, and those who do not accept his prophesy are of the opinion that the sun touched him during one of those very hot days. He may also have been helped towards his fateful conclusion by the talk of the spots on the sun. Mr. Carnow thinks the attempt to save mankind has proven a failure. It is stated, however, that the neighbors of this Omaha prophet report him as being engaged (like others) in looking after his corn crop, just as if he had a winter to live through as usual. Prophesies of the same kind have been made every few years since the time of Noah, yet the great purpose of things has not been effected by a hairs breadth, and no doubt Mr. Carnow is fulfilling his true mission when gathering his corn rather than when engaging in prophecy. So far as each person is concerned, "the end of the world" comes with death, and death has come suddenly to many people lately. A man need not worry about the world's end if he takes thought of his own.

THE KILLING OF BLAIS.

An inquest was held on Friday last to inquire into the cause of the death of Francis Blais, who was killed in a quarrel at the house of his brother-in law on the 4th inst. The following verdict was returned:

"That Frank Blais was killed during the nights of August 3 and 4, 1901, by a shot fired at a short distance by James Flaherty, jr., who had been indicted to commit the act by his wife, Jane Wall; and, also by a projectile which struck him on the head, and which was thrown by the said Jane Wall, causing a fracture of the skull, and this was the object of protecting their lives and that of their family, and also to protect their property during a midnight attack upon them by the deceased, Frank Blais."

It is probable that Mr. and Mrs. James Flaherty of Morin Flats will be arrested and charged with committing the crime. Since the inquest they have been nominally under the surveillance of High Constable Brazeau's deputies, although no formal arrest has taken place, owing, it is said, to it being thought best to allow the accused a few days to settle up matters appertaining to their farm.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

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

Agricultural Society.

The following is the report of the Judge on Standing Crops for this year giving the names of the successful competitors.

To the President & Board of Directors,
of the Agricultural Society
of the county of Argenteuil.

Gentlemen:

In accordance with your request I have visited those members of the Society who requested me to do so. I started on my first tour of inspection on the 2nd July, and my second trip on the 2nd August last.

I found the crops good, hay being very heavy and of a fair quality.

There were shewn 12 pieces of clover hay, 5 of wheat 5 of oats, 8 of ensilage corn, 4 of potatoes, 3 of meslin, 3 of barley, and 3 of Indian corn. I was not shewn any flax, millet, nor any Hungarian grass. I was shewn a few pieces of peas, but owing to the number of acres required not being in piece, I could not take any account of them.

I have given the prizes as follows—

HAY—Clover predominating.
1st Walter Smith, 2nd Martin S. Albright, 3rd James Bradley, 4th John Fraser of Geneva.

WHEAT.
1st James Bradley, 2nd W. J. Rodger, 3rd Walter Smith, 4th Malcolm Smith.

BARLEY.
1st Martin S. Albright, 2nd Charles Rodger, 3rd William Nichols.

MESLIN.
1st W. J. Rodger, 2nd Malcolm Smith, 3rd Robert Morin.

OATS.
1st Wm. A. Bradley, 2nd John Doig, 3rd W. J. Rodger, 4th Robert Watson.

ENSILAGE CORN.
1st James Bradley, 2nd W. J. Rodger, 3rd Edward McGregor, 4th Wm. Nicholls.

INDIAN CORN.
1st Wm. Heatly, 2nd James Chambers, 3rd Alex. Leroy.

WHITE BEANS.
1st James Chambers, 2nd Martin S. Albright.

POTATOES.
1st John Fraser of Geneva, 2nd W. J. Rodger, 3rd Wm. Todd of Geneva, 4th James Chambers.

CARROTS.
1st James Bradley, 2nd Robert Gordon, 3rd John Gordon.

SUGAR BEET.
1st Mrs. Wm. Black, 2nd James Chambers.

CABBAGE.
1st James Chambers, 2nd William Nichols.

TURNIPS.
1st John Doig, 2nd Robert Morin, 3rd Peter Bigras.

MANGLES.
1st W. J. Rodger, 2nd Thos. Morin.

SUN FLOWERS.
William Nicholls.

HORSE BEANS.
William Nicholls.

GARDENS.
1st Geo. Morrison, 2nd Mrs. P. Lane, 3rd D. V. Cameron.

Yours respectfully,
Henry Todd.

Lachute, Aug. 7th.

FARM FOR SALE.

115 acres, well watered, sugar bush, orchard, wood house, and other buildings erected thereon. Beautifully situated on north side of the North river and under good cultivation.

Apply to Mrs. Wm. Kettyle, Lachute, Que.

Harvest Twine,
Horse-fork Rope,
Horse Forks,
Harvest Tools,
Here, the place to buy
Hardware.
McOuat & McRae.

STEPHENS & PALLISER
ADVOCATES AND ATTORNEYS,
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Offices opposite Ottawa Bank.
All matters submitted to Mr. Stephens for opinion and approval.

J. R. McOuat's Adv.

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On 2nd Floor

Open from Monday Morning till Saturday Night in future.

Our object in introducing the Bargain Counter is to place thereon at any time, goods that are not moving out as freely as we would desire, or goods of which we have bought an over-stock and do not wish to carry over to another season, thus enabling us at all times to keep our stock well assorted with nothing but up to date goods.

We do not purpose enumerating goods placed on Bargain Counter, but invite frequent inspection. If the goods are there to suit you we will guarantee to make the prices interesting.

J. W. COTTINGHAM
Builder and Contractor.

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

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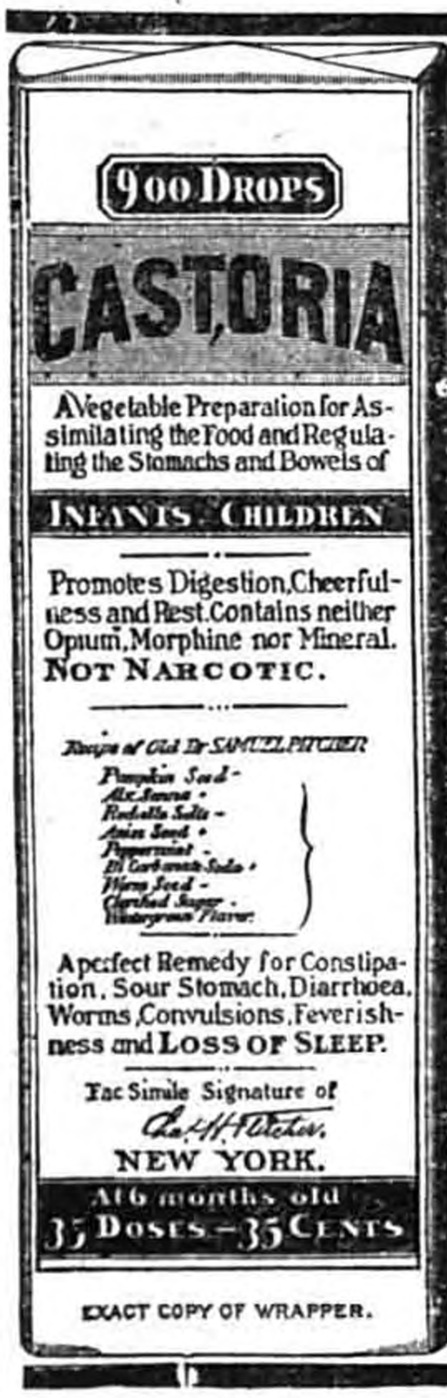
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The Finest Stock in Town of . . .
HARDWARE, GROCERIES
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CARPETS AND OILCLOTHS,
FRUITS.
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MAIN STREET - LACHUTE.



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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.

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THE BEST WORKMANSHIP!

I keep right to the front in Fiting, 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

FRASER'S

ALL SUMMER GOODS REDUCED

Must go this month to make room for Winter goods arriving during August...

HUGH FRASER, Jr,
LACHUTE.

CORRESPONDENCE

To the Editor of the WATCHMAN

Dear Sir—Knowing you to be a public spirited man and one who takes a lively interest in all matters tending to the improvement of our already picturesque little town, I take the liberty of making a suggestion for a plan to make the town of Lachute the nicest and most attractive in the Province of Quebec. As a stranger in your midst I was struck with the picturesque beauty of the place and the idea occured to me that with a little help from all, the cost would be trifling as compared with the improvement, and would be the means of drawing many city people to spend the summer here. There are few places with so many really ideal resorts in its vicinity than Lachute, with the different lakes a short distance away and easy of access, with its lovely river meandering by its side, and the many well tilled farms surrounding it for miles, to say nothing of the many first class stores that would do credit to a city of great pretensions. The improvement I am about to suggest came to me like a flash the first time I turned the corner coming from the station into the main Street, wide, straight and long. It is this. Starting from the East end, opposite Dr. Stacknouse's residence and continuing as far as the bridge, level off one third of the entire street in the middle so as not to interfere with the grade of the street, have it nicely sodded or sown with grass seed. have cinder or gravel paths the whole length, interspersed with flower beds, and you will have a promenade three quarters of a mile long and second to none for beauty in the province. The work could be done for very little cost it all helped. A neat parapet a foot or eighteen inches high to prevent vehicles from encroaching on the grounds. Each end to taper off like the bow of a ship, a massive flag staff at each end, a pavilion or Band stand in the centre, surmounted with a rigged flag staff 150 or 200 feet high where a large flag can float on festive occasions. At some point near its present location a Rustic Swiss building could be constructed for our fire department with a residence for the caretaker, and at intervals 2 or 3 fountains might be arranged as an object lesson that we have waterworks. One smart man could keep the whole in order and act as special constable to preserve order and decorum, who could be had for $1.00 a day and free domicile. A series of electric lights at intervals would light up the whole street and give it a finished appearance. Crossings from one side of the street to the other can be left open where the different streeets or lanes intersect. Some such plan as I propose would form on Main Street an attractive Boulevard such as any city might be proud of. Could not our worthy Mayor be induced to call a meeting of the populace and see if some such a heme could not be carried out. I'm sure our leading merchants and profesional men are public spirited enough to take the initiative in such a movement, and thus bring the improvement to a successful issue. If it were done 'twere well it were done quickly, as the plan could be outlined and a number of trees planted this fall. 'I have travelled about a bit in my time' but have yet to see a town so capable of being beautified at so little cost. Apologising for the length of this communication, and hoping to see others as well as myself interested.

Yours Respectfully, B. Hugman.

MOUNT MAPLE.

Grain has been rushed into the barns this week and now harvesting is about completed in this locality.

Mr. Smith of Lachute occupied the pulpit here on Sunday last.

Miss Jennie Murdock left for Montreal on Friday, after spending a few pleasant weeks at home.

The Misses Boyd of Louisa are enjoying a stay with their brother here.

Mr. David Tomalty is gaining in health rapidly since his return from the hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. D. McDougall spent Sunday at Geo. Murdock's.

Mrs. Geo. Nicholls and family of Cushing were in this place on Tuesday

The family of Mr, Wm. Mott has about recovered from measles.

Mrs. Morris and family visited Mrs. John Mason this week.

Mr. D. Clarke had the misfortune last week to lose a valuable horse.

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.

BIRTH

CRUISE—At Lachute Mills, on Wednesday, August 14th, a son to Mr. and Mrs. P. Cruise, jr.

LADOUCEUR—On August 10th, at St. Andrews, a son to Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Ladouceur.

Some Reasons

Why You Should Insist on Having

EUREKA HARNESS OIL

Unequalled by any other.
Renders hard leather soft.
Especially prepared.
Keeps out water.
A heavy bodied oil.

HARNESS

An excellent preservative.
Reduces cost of your harness.
Never burns the leather; its efficiency is increased.
Secures best service.
Stitches kept from breaking.

OIL

Is sold in all Localities

Manufactured by
Imperial Oil Company.

GREAT NORTHERN RAILWAY CANADA

THE SHAWENEGAN FALLS ROUTE

Trains Leave Lachute

8 a.m.—For St. Canute, 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 Stonefield, 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, (C.A.R.) Hawkesbury, 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.
Arrive Lachute—9.10 a.m. from Hawkesbury etc. 9.22 p.m from Shawenegan Falls, Ste. Agathe, etc.

GUY TOMBS, Gen. Pass't Agt. Quebec.
J. G. SCOTT, Gen. Manager.

Jos. Hamel - Agent Lachute.

Every Saturday and Sunday, until further notice, Round Trip tickets will be sold to Shawenegan Falls at One-way Fare. Good returning until Monday Evening.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

20,000 Farm Laborers Wanted. IN MANITOBA AND THE CANADIAN NORTH WEST

The Canadian Pacific will run **TWO Farm Laborers' Excursions** second class, to C.P.R. stations in Manitoba & Assiniboia, West, South West and North West of Winnipeg as far as

$10. **Moose Jaw, Estevan and Yorktown**

On **AUGUST 8th & 15th** from Stations in Ontario, Sharbot Lake, Sudbury, and East

On **AUGUST 9th & 16th** from Stations in Pro. of Quebec, Quebec, Megantic and West.

Certificates will be issued entitling purchaser to a second class ticket good to return to original starting point by same route on or before Nov. 10th, at **$18** only on conditions named therein.

For tickets and information apply to any Canadian Pacific Railway Agent.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

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

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

		Daily.	Ex. Sun.
Lve.	MONTREAL	9.00 a.m.	*10.25 p.m.
Arr.	TORONTO	4.25 p.m.	7.15 a.m.
Arr.	HAMILTON	5.35 p.m.	8.30 a.m.
Arr.	NIAG'RA F'LS	8.40 p.m.	10.10 a.m.
Arr.	BUFFALO	10.00 p.m.	12.00 n'n.
Arr.	LONDON	6.30 p.m.	11.00 p.m.
Arr.	DETROIT	9.45 pm.	1.10 p.m.
Arr.	CHICAGO	7.20 a.m.	8.35 p.m.

*On Sundays leaves Montreal 8.00 p m.

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

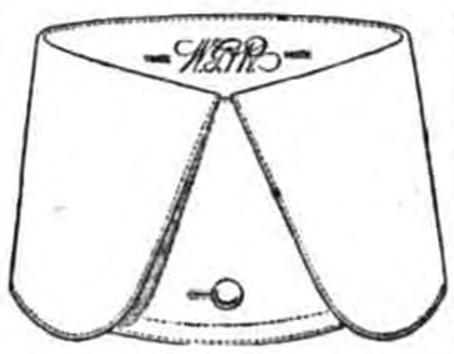
The Grand Trunk Railway System is also the most direct route to Portland, Boston, and all points in the New England States, also to New York.

For tickets, reservations of space in sleepers, apply to

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

THE BARGAIN CENTRE.

It is difficult during this **Warm Weather** *To know how to keep cool at all, but we have done what we can to help you out, and would like to have you come and see us when you require any summer wear.*







Collars

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

Cuffs

See them.

These goods are the very best value on the market. The cut shows the summer bosom shirt. We have a line of soft front and negligee shirts at 75c to $1.25.

Summer underwear, very light weight, in cotton and balbriggan.

Cashmere and cotton hose

We keep a good stock of Light Boots and Shoes from reliable manufacturers.





IN THE FRONT RANK

FOR THEIR

WEARING QUALITIES

Priestley's

Fancy Black Dress Goods.

Drape Gracefully in every Fold and Pleat.

Wrapped on the Varnished Board.

CARPETS.

We show the most complete line of Carpets between Montreal and Ottawa. Brussels, Velvets, Tapestry, etc.

Pear's Soap.

We are now selling this celebrated make of soap. We are buying direct and in large quantities, and can sell it at—

10c., 15c., & 18c. a cake.

Sample Goods

The fame of our Sample Goods has gone all over the town. They are bargains that we secure from time to time, and the goods sell at very low prices. This is a line the ladies should look for.

McFaul Bros.

West End - - LACHUTE

BANK of OTTAWA

HEAD OFFICE, OTTAWA, ONT.

Capital, authorized	$2,000,000
Capital, subscribed	1,994,900
" Fully paid up	1,993,940
" Rest	1,660,455

BRANCHES:

ONTARIO.

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

QUEBEC.

Hull Lachute, Montreal, Shawinigan Falls.

MANITOBA.

Dauphin, Portage la Prairie, Winnipeg.

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

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

Notes and Bills collected.

Interest allowed at current rates and payable semi-annually.

No delay in withdrawing deposits.

BRANCH AT LACHUTE.

J. R. PARRIS, - - Manager

BOY'S CLOTHING!



Notice How It FITS!

It is everything to you to buy your CHILDRENS, BOYS' and YOUTHS' SUITS from a stock where you can have a selection and a sure fit.

We have the largest stock between Montreal and Ottawa.

Wm. BANFORD.

ON THE FARM.

EFFECTS OF DROUGHT.

Farmers in old sections notice that droughts affect their crops more than they did in former years, and naturally conclude that the droughts are more severe and longer continued. As to the correctness of the claim that the droughts are more severe now we will not attempt to decide as we have not the statistics before us. We will, however, assert that this trouble from drought as it affects the farmer is one of common occurrence that few have tried to solve but jumped at the conclusion that the dry weather was entirely responsible.

Virgin or new soil withstands drought better than old soil. Why? because of the humus in that soil resulting from the crops of grass, weeds, etc., growing up year after year and then decaying. In old farming sections commercial fertilizers are largely depended upon for keeping up the fertility, but they do not supply the humus so necessary to keep the correct mechanical condition in the soil and act as a sponge to hold moisture during droughts.

The thing needful is to make and use all the barnyard manure possible and supplement this with all the crops you can grow to lie down on the ground or turn under. There are plenty of them now, and the farmer who does not avail himself of them fails woefully in living up to his opportunities.

We mention some of the greatest friends of the farmer in this respect. Medium, mammoth and alsike clover, cowpeas, soy beans and rape.

Too much emphasis cannot be placed upon the importance of these crops as renewers of soil for all crops. The more extensive your farming operations are to be the greater reliance must be placed upon the above cheap pasture, hay, humus and fertilizer crops.

DANISH EXPERIMENTS.

Some experiments in Denmark, extending over four years, have been conducted with the view of determining the chemical properties of Danish butter fat, and of ascertaining if dairy cows may be relied upon to produce milk of a uniformly high standard. No less than 7,834 samples of butter from 800 creameries were examined, as well as butter from individual cows on different farms. The results went to show that the quality of butter and its commercial value stand in no relation to its composition, and that a perfect guarantee of purity cannot be established by means of chemical standards. With regard to the examination of butter fat from individual cows, it was found that the quality of milk differed considerably. Six cows were selected from each of three dairy farms, two of each lot being fresh milkers, two in about the middle of their lactation periods, and two old milking cows. The butter manufactured from the milk yielded by these cows was submitted to chemical examination monthly for a year. The general conclusion drawn by the analysts engaged in the experiments is that the variations in the chemical properties of Danish export butter are not due to adulteration as has occasionally been claimed but are caused by the natural variations in the butter fat from the individual cows.

WEANING PIGS.

The common method of weaning pigs is to let the sows go out in the pasture and shut up the pigs. Then the music begins. The sow hangs around there the whole day, and then the udder would get caked and we would have trouble with them, and sometimes have an excellent brood sow ruined. I don't do that now, says a writer in the Swine Breeders' Journal. I have a feeding floor adjoining my hog house. The feeding is all done on this floor, the sows are shut in on this floor, and the pigs allowed every access to them. I feed the sows all the oats they will eat; give all the water they can drink. The pigs are fed all the shelled corn they will take. They go up there, eat and get to the sows. By the end of the week these sows are dry and the pigs get so disgusted going up there and finding nothing that they just quit. Now you can turn the sows right out in the pasture with the pigs, and there is no more trouble. Now this is not a theory, I have done this way for years, and I never had pigs suck the sows again. It is a very easy thing to dry a sow that way. Feed them nothing but oats, and let them drink water on a dry floor. It is not always convenient to have so many different pastures, sows in one and pigs in another. In this way you can utilize one for both.

DRAINING LAND.

There are many places which need draining only because of some spring which does not discharge at the surface, but rises near it and then saturates the soil all about it, until it finds some place where it can drain off. We have seen such a place well drained by a shallow, open ditch that led up to the spring, changing the entire previous bog meadow to firm land with a running brook of pure spring water through it. Other places need the more thorough drainage given by the tile drains at about two rods apart, to carry away not only any spring water that may come up through them, but the surface water that comes down from the surrounding higher lands. One of the readiest methods of distinguishing these bogs is that, where there is a hidden spring, the land will be wet even in a dry season, while the other may get quite firm in times of drought. The spring also, may often be found by the fact that the snow melts earlier during the winter and the grass starts earlier in the spring, and keeps green during the dry spell in summer or fall.

CALVES.

When calves are not thrifty the cause may be in the management. Irregularity in feeding, overlooking their peculiarities and preferences, and crowding them are reasons that cause lack of thrift. When several calves are together, and their milk poured into a common trough, the stronger ones will secure more than their share and the weaker calves less than a sufficiency. Lack of water in very warm weather during the middle of the day may cause harm, for it is customary with some to water the cows and calves only twice a day where the supply of water is at the barn only. The remedy is to feed each calf separately from the others, and give a variety of food.

NEW CANADIAN INDUSTRY

MANUFACTURE OF WHITE ARSENIC IN HASTINGS COUNTY.

Instructive Exhibition to be Seen at the Pan-American.

(Special by Martha Craig.)

On entering the Ontario mining division of the Mines Building at the Pan-American Exposition, much may be seen that is at the same time interesting and instructive. Not least amongst these is the exhibit from the Doloro Mine of Hastings Co., Ont. On examining the display in the handsome show case we find white arsenic. This is something new and one will naturally ask "what has this to do with a mineral exhibit?" On further investigation we learn that Arsenic is manufactured from the ores we see in the same cases. These ores are known as Mispickel ores. Looking into this more closely we learn that these ores contain gold as well as arsenic, and that the gold is extracted first from the raw ores after they have been crushed by stampers. We read in a pamphlet a description of the mine from whence it came. This also gives an exact description of the peculiar formation in which these ores occur, illustrating by cuts the whole vein formation and describing the process and methods used for extracting both the gold and arsenic.

Another most interesting feature about this exhibit is that the peculiarities of these ore deposits and the formation surrounding them is plainly represented by actual rock samples showing the veins and country in miniature. This is a novel feature in an exhibit and a valuable one from an educational point of view and reflected great credit upon P. Kirkegard—the discoverer of this new process. There is much to be learned from this little exhibit; it stands alone as very unique and there is nothing else that can be compared with it.

The Doloro mine has a most remarkable history. It was first discovered during the gold excitement over thirty years ago. It was owned by the Gatling Gold and Silver Mining Company from 1873 to 1880, during which time considerable work was done in it, and a 20 stamp mill was built. Some of the surface ore was milled with a profit, but at very shallow depth the ores became refractory, containing 20 per cent. and more of mispickel, "Arsenogrite"; when these ores were reached no process then known would extract the gold, and work was discontinued. In 1880 the property was bought by the Canada Consolidated Gold Mining Company, who at once erected large reduction works consisting of a dry crushing mill, and chlorination works. Considerable development work was done during the building of this plant and this was finally started, crushing thousands of tons of the ores, but all was wasted. Work was stopped only to be started again, and again, trying first this, then that, but all in vain, the mispickel would not give up its gold. Tangible evidence of this exists today in the heap of tailings around the old works, though these are gradually disappearing, the present owners now reaping the benefits of former failures. In 1883 the mine was finally closed down and remained idle until 1896, when the property was bought by the Canadian Goldfields Company. This Company also started by building a large mill this time manipulating the ore by the dry crushing and Bromoganide process. This was only partially successful, some 50 to 60 per cent. of the gold value was recovered but the process was so expensive that this was obtained at a loss. It was not until 1898 when the present Manager, Mr. P. Kirkegard, was placed in charge of the mine, that anything like success was met with.

During the summer of 1898 the mill above mentioned was destroyed by fire and work was suspended for a time. The real successful working of this mine dates from this time. The Manager having seen the weak points in what had been done up to that time, wisely avoided the shoals. He built a 10 stamp mill, adopting amalgamation on electroplated copper plates. This was followed by double concentration combined with classification and the concentrates treated by bromo-canide. This double treatment proved to be the solution of the problem, not only giving a high percentage of extraction but also greatly reducing the working cost. Having established the process for extracting the gold values, he started on the mispickel, knowing that white arsenic could be made from it. The old mill built by the Canada Consolidated Gold Mining Company was again brought into use; all the old machinery for which he had no use was pulled out and sold for scrap iron, and the furnaces were reconstructed to suit the new conditions. Much money was expended on various experiments. The industry was a new one for this continent. No one could be found who thoroughly understood this business and there was practically no literature bearing on this subject, the arsenic manufacturers of the old country keeping what they knew about it a profound secret. Nothing daunted, Mr. Kirkegard went right on and after a short time succeeded in making the desired white arsenic, and this has proved to be even whiter and purer than any made in Europe. Having established that the gold could be extracted, and that arsenic could be made from the residue, otherwise a waste product, the company widened their scope of operations by doubling the capacity of the whole plant, "stamp mill and arsenic works," and adding a large air compressing plant to furnish power for all the underground machinery, drills, pumps, and hoist, and the result is that now they have as fine and up-to-date a mining plant as can be found anywhere in the country. Thus we see that skill and energy can accomplish in overcoming what appeared unsurmountable natural difficulties. We hope the Canadian Goldfields Company will reap the full benefit and profit they so richly deserve for having persevered and spent large sums of money in developing not only a process for taking the gold out of these refractory ores, after everybody had failed, but for starting an entirely new industry in Canada, without asking help or favors from the Government. We also wish to congratulate the Manager, Mr. Kirkegard, and his staff for having so ably conducted this work. Such men are what we need in Canada to develop our mineral resources. The Canadian Goldfields Company has set a good example in another direction, namely, that of looking to the welfare of their employees. They have built a commodious hall for the use of their men and families for religious services, school and entertainments, and have established a fine library therein.

The employees have formed a band of twelve pieces among themselves, and this band gives frequent open air concerts. All of this tends to a better feeling between employer and employees and may well be copied to mutual advantage, by any large employers of labor.

The Canadian Goldfields Company is an English Company. It is a close corporation, no stock being for sale, and this no doubt accounts for the fact that very little has been heard about this mine, although it is only 110 miles from Toronto and has been successfully operated for about five years. This is the only arsenic producing plant on the American continent manufacturing arsenic on a commercial scale. The product is 40 to 50 tons per month and this output is steadily increasing.

TRADES TO CURE D'SEASE

There are occupations which cause disease and occupations that may be prescribed as cures for certain diseases. As an example, take hay fever. This complaint is considered a rich man's disease, associated with frequent sea voyages. The occupations which a hay fever patient will find most healthful are those which tend to keep his body at a low temperature. The man who works in a refrigerating or cold storage establishment is practically immune from hay fever. The smell of salt water also tends to cure hay fever. A sufferer who would live the life of a sailor or light-house keeper would be pretty certain of being cured. Sufferers from dyspepsia may find relief in almost any simple occupation in which they perform downright hard work in the open air. It is said that the work of grooms, and in fact anything that keeps one about horses is excellent for consumptives or those suffering from weak lungs. Farming is also alleged to be excellent as an occupation for consumptives.

A NATURAL MISTAKE.

A case was being tried for burglary, and a witness was being examined.

"You say you were present at the time the robbery was committed?"

"Yes, sir."

"Then how did it happen that when the prisoner dashed into the room, where you were with Miss Love, and assaulted you, you leaped through the window, and ran off, making no attempt to defend the lady?"

"Well, sir, I thought it was her father."

Monastery At Oka.

Interesting Description of the Institution by a Lady.

The story of Trappist monasteries has been told before, but not by the pen of a woman, writes Miss E. Meserve in the Chicago Record. To such they have been forbidden ground. Even the guide books, which like a mirage, lure one on, said that women must stop at the door. Those who had been there said that women were received in the parlor, perhaps given a dinner, but not allowed to visit any part of the grounds or buildings. So it was with many misgivings that I took the morning boat from Lachine for La Trappe. But even an outside view of the monastery seemed worth the trip.

ON THE WAY TO OKA.

The boat steamed up the Ottawa for two hours, passing many points hallowed by the blood of the French pioneers. To the lovers of history this whole country is full of charm. It was down the Ottawa that the Iroquois used to come with their wild cry of "Hohe, hohe!" Over the rapids at Ste. Anne they swept, to the sorrow of the small fort at Ville Marie, now Montreal. It was up this same river that Dollard, with sixteen men went to meet 700 Iroquois, each man vowing to give no quarter nor receive any. They found a grave at the Long Sault Rapids, but their daring deed checked the inroads of the Indians for many years.

About twenty miles from Lachine the river widens into the large, calm and beautiful lake of Two Mountains. From the boat Mount Calvary may be seen, crowned with three of its seven chapels. Readers of Mrs. Catherwood's "Romance of Dollard" will recall that the wife of Dollard is supposed to have stopped for one night with her Indian companion in one of these chapels, as she followed her husband to his certain death.

A QUAINT INDIAN VILLAGE.

The boat bow reaches Oka, a quaint Indian village, the landing place for La Trappe. The stage was waiting at the wharf, for the monastery lies in the hills three miles beyond, and we soon wound slowly over the low hills. It would be hard to find prettier scenery than that along the Ottawa. Now the river is in sight, now hidden from view, until suddenly La Trappe appeared before us. The building is in the form of a square around a central court. It is made of grey stone, with several towers, and is very picturesque against a background of green hills. Both the building and the location are new. This building was erected in 1890. The old monastery is farther down the hill, and is used for an agricultural school. The monks are excellent farmers, as the fields, vineyards and orchards testify, but not one was to be seen at work at that hour. The good fathers and brothers were taking their noon-day nap. They dine at 11 o'clock, then sleep from 11:30 to 2:30. They certainly need the rest, for, though they retire early—at seven in the winter and eight in the summer—they rise at two in the morning.

RECEIVED MOST CORDIALLY.

The inscription in Latin over the door bespoke welcome.

"Happy are they who dwell in the house of the Lord."

The white-robed fathers received us most cordially and talked very freely, though for the most part in French. Some of the brothers were also present. They wear the brown robe.

The first enquiry—and a very hospitable one—was whether we had had dinner. Of course no one would dine elsewhere with a dinner at the convent in prospect. The meal was soon served, for guests are always expected, but they are with rare exceptions men. To them La Trappe is as freely open as any country home could be.

The dining-room was light and airy and spotlessly clean, with a touch of the feminine in the muslin curtains at the windows. The repast was bountiful—roast meat, vegetables, bread and butter, and wine—not a tiny glass of it, but a whole tumblerful—followed by cider, served as generously. The wine is of their own making, the dark wine called St. Hilaire, the light wine Lorette.

Honey was served, too, made by their own bees, and cheese, which has won for the monks high repute. Their cheesemaker was brought over from France, and the cheese is called Port du Salut.

LIFE OF THE MONKS.

A white robed father waited on the table, and he was very communicative. They did not eat meat, he said, but had bread, wine, cheese and fruit. Usually they have but one meal a day, but in the busy season there is lunch at four o'clock in the afternoon.

They perform manual labor five hours a day; the rest of the time they are at study and prayers. There are five Trappists' monasteries in America—three in Canada and two in the United States—one in Kentucky and the other in Iowa. The law of silence is ordinarily observed throughout the convent, but it seems to make these monks fluent talkers when they are permitted to speak. The sign language is used, and two monks may often be seen talking to each other in that way.

They work in silence, passing out to the fields in long, single file; they eat in silence, and, of course, pray and meditate in silence.

Once a week—on Fridays—they castigate themselves with a whip. Some are cruel masters to themselves and carry the wounds for days. Then there is also the daily confession at two o'clock in the morning. The monks assemble before the bishops of the convent, and if any one has sinned he prostrates himself on the floor, confesses his sins, and learns what he must do by way of penance.

PREPARING FOR DEATH.

At La Trappe the atmosphere is one of continuous preparation for death. Within the entrance written on the wall in French are the words "It may be hard to live in La Trappe, but it is sweet to die here." There is always an open grave in the little cemetery. As soon as that is occupied another is dug. The bell in that tower rings every fifteen minutes, marking off the brief moments of life. The monastery is open to even the worst sinners. Men from all professions, who have made great mistakes in life, retire here.

One end of the building is devoted to boarders. There any man, Protestant or Catholic, priest or layman, may stay if he chooses, and it is said that priests who have sinned are often urged to La Trappe to purge their souls.

After dinner the chapel was thrown open for my eyes, though I was strictly forbidden to step over the door-sill. The altar was decorated in excellent taste, though my distance from it made a minute description impossible. Then permission was granted to visit the grounds.

"It is against the rules for women to go about these grounds, but you may forget the rules for to-day," the father said.

In front of the main building, on a slight elevation—we should call it a hill in our flat country—is an oratoire, with an image of the Virgin. From here a splendid view can be obtained of the farm of 1,000 acres. The old house where the Trappists spent their first winter is near, and farther off the old convent stands. The barns are large and well kept; the fields promise abundant harvests, the pastures contain the finest breeds of cattle. Huge Percheron horses, imported for the monks' use, are in the stables and hogs are raised on a very extensive scale, for besides their wine, honey, butter and cheese the monks sell large quantities of pork.

AN OPEN GRAVE.

The old cemetery is the square formed by the building, but that is filled and the later cemetery is outside. It is a beautiful spot, adorned with flowers and shrubs, and inclosed with a high fence. The crosses may be seen at a distance, also the open grave, and the silent white-robed figures pacing back and forth at their devotions.

Not the least impressive feature of the day was the bell. Again fifteen minutes of life is gone and it rings, and again and again. It does not seem as if life could speed so fast.

Nine years ago, when the new building was dedicated, the whole place was thrown open for inspection. Vast pilgrimmages of men and women came here from all directions during eight days to see this home of silence. The women might then examine all parts, the cells and beds where the monks sleep; the confessional, the chapel; but since then their curious eyes have not penetrated. Still, from the cordial manner of the monks, I am almost convinced that they do not exclude us because they hate us.

In spite of what might be called hardships, La Trappe seemed not a bad place to stay. The foods are wholesome and simple, the hours are regular, sleep is sufficient, clothing is comfortable and clean, peace of mind is theirs.

The monks themselves give evidence of good care in their fine physique. Some faces are saddened, some are spiritualized, some are full of mirth, no life of silence and penance can quench. But whatever story their faces told, they were all equally horpitable and cordial.

GREAT INCREASE IN VOLUNTEERS.

The returns of the British Volunteer force for last year, which will shortly be made public, will show a very considerable increase of strength as compared with 1899, consequent upon the larger recruiting resulting from the war. The number of "efficients" at the end of the 1900 official year was over 270,000 an increase of about 46,000 upon the "efficient" return of 1899.

Mrs. Billins—Is your son's wife an economical young woman? Mrs. Flabbus—I should say so! She has induced him to let his whiskers grow so he can wear old neckties without anyone knowing.

A Lost Fortune

Me and Bob was down on our luck just a bit, I can tell you. Everything we had planned went as crooked as a dog's hind leg just at the last minute. We had worked for near a month on a daringly-planned scheme to relieve Lord Tallport of his plate, and just when all was ready I'm blest if the sheriff didn't walk in and collar the whole blooming lot just to pay a few of his lordship's beastly debts.

"Well," says I, "we're broke."

"Just a bit, Bill Jack," says Bob. He always called me Bill Jack 'cos I was christened William John.

I hands him the paper, and for a few minutes the rest was silence. Then suddenly he says, "Listen to this" :—

Wanted—A man to wait at table and assist butler. Only those with good references need apply.—Sandilands Hall, Egham.

"The very thing," says he. "I used to know something of Sandilands Hall, when old John Errol was the boss of it, but the old chap died about six months ago, and I don't know who lives there now. But if the Errol family still live there, the plate is worth a small fortune. What you've got to do is to go to Egham, get this job as waiter, learn all you can, and send the news to me."

"Good enough," I says. "And what about my references?"

"Love you, I'll write you half-a-dozen, each more flattering than the other, and no two in the same handwriting."

Well, after a long talk I parted with Bob, and after dossing myself up I set out for Egham.

Acting on Bob's instructions I made my way to the side-entrance of Sandilands Hall and asked for the butler.

Twenty minutes later I was seated in the private sanctum of the head butler, whose name was Bloxam, and that worthy gentleman was busily perusing my beautiful testimonials.

"Your testimonials look all right," says he, "and I like the look of you so I'll just see Miss Curzon and get her opinion. She's the lady of the Hall until Mr. Rupert comes home. Adopted daughter of the late John Errol, Esq. Help yourself out of this while I go and see her."

He pushed a decanter of port and a glass towards me, and left me to my own sweet thoughts.

Mr. Bloxam returned in a few minutes with the message that he was to take me to Miss Curzon at once.

Pretty? I should think she was. A perfect peach, dainty as a fairy, with a voice like a silver bell.

"And so this is the man?" says she. "What did you say his name was?"

"Higgins, miss," I answers. "William John Higgins; very much at your service."

She put me through a rare rough-and-tumble of questions, but I was pretty well primed and scraped through rather neatly.

"You may come a month on trial," she says at last.

"Thank you, miss," I answers, and backs out with Bloxam.

We went back to Bloxam's den, and he, being a sociable old chap, produced a fresh bottle of port and cigars just to celebrate, as he put it. Then I thought I would do a little pumping.

"Much company here?" I asks.

"Company! Bless you, the place is a sinecure. There's nobody but Miss Curzon. But things will change when Mr. Rupert comes home. Quite a romance it is. Let's see—it's about eight years ago since Mr. Rupert quarrelled with his father, and, strange to say, it was all about Miss Curzon. She was the daughter of the curate then, and Mr. Rupert wanted to marry her; but old Squire Errol would have none of it, and packed him off to foreign parts. Mr. Rupert swore that he would not return until his father gave his consent.

"For three years we had occasional news of him, and then came the silence which has lasted five years. When Squire Errol could hear no more of Mr. Rupert he grew remorseful, and when Miss Curzon's father died he adopted her and brought her to live here until Rupert should turn up to claim her."

"But this Mr. Rupert may be dead."

"She is confident that he is alive, and that is why you are engaged. She keeps up the full staff of servants so as to have everything ready when he returns."

Soon after this interesting conversation I took my departure, ostensibly to get my traps, but really to report progress to Beautiful Bob.

He was hugely delighted with my success, and listened attentively to all the news I had gathered.

"So, now," I concluded, "just give me a week and I will arrange that everyone shall mysteriously fall asleep and we can loot the place at our leisure."

"No, Bill Jack, I'm going to make this something special, so you must leave it to me."

"Why, what's the game if it ain't loot?"

"It is loot, Bill Jack, but not a jemmy and dark-lantern job. We are going to pull enough this journey to last a life-time. Now, listen: first I want a photograph of Rupert Errol if it is to be had."

"I'll see if I can manage that," I says.

"Then I must have a fiver to pay my fare to Southampton and back. I suppose I must do a little sleight-of-hand in a crowd to get that."

"And, then?"

"You go back to Sandilands Hall. To-day is Wednesday. On Saturday Miss Nellie Curzon will receive a wire from Southampton to say that Rupert Errol has arrived."

"Well?"

"A few hours later he will arrive. All the servants will assemble to greet the young master, William John Higgins amongst them. Your business is this: don't attempt any private conversation with Rupert Errol until he asks you for information; and a week after Rupert Errol disappears from Sandilands Hall Beautiful Bob will be awaiting you here with your share of a fortune."

"You—you can never do it," gasped I.

"Pooh! there is not much risk. You know my skill in disguises, and Rupert Errol, just come from abroad will be sure to have a beard, and I know we are pretty much of a height."

"But, Miss Curzon?"

"She will never suspect; she was only seventeen when Errol went away, and eight years makes some difference in a man; besides, I have got to know enough of her young days to convince her that I am her beloved Rupert."

That night I went to my new situation at Egham, and by the first post in the morning a photograph of Rupert Errol was on its way to Beautiful Bob. Errol was not a bit like Bob except for the nose, and they were almost as similar as two peas, but I knew my chum's skill in make-up and felt no fear.

At eleven o'clock on Saturday morning I saw a telegraph boy enter the grounds, and then I prepared for some excitement, and I was not disappointed. The news flew over the place like wild-fire, and all I could hear for the next hour was "Mr. Rupert is coming this afternoon." And I smiled all by my lonesome.

At five o'clock Miss Curzon grouped us all on each side of the porch, while she herself stood on the steps to give him a royal welcome.

Almost to the minute the carriage and the pair of greys which had been sent to the station swung up the drive, and, amid our cheers of welcome, a handsome, brown-bearded man stepped to the ground.

With hardly a look at the servants he dashed up the steps, and in another instant, before us all, he had Miss Nelly in his arms, kissing her and—well, I didn't think Beautiful Bob had it in him.

"Rupert, Rupert! come back at last," she said.

"At last," he says, "my happiness is complete."

Then he kisses her again. Then he kisses her again. Oh! he was having a real good time, was Bob.

Then he makes a speech to the servants and thanks them all for their welcome.

That evening I waited on them at dinner. I always knew Bob was a bit of an artist in the way of romancing, but his conversation at that meal was an eye-opener. He told her of his travels all over the world; his luck at the gold-diggings in California; the tremendous estates he had purchased out there; and the beautiful palace he had built. A wonderful place it seemed to be, complete in every particular save one.

"And what is this one thing that is missing, Rupert?" she asks—innocent like.

"A queen, my darling," he answers, "and as soon as my palace was ready I set out for England in the hope that I could bring you back with me to share my throne."

"Oh! Rupert, do you—do you mean us to leave England?"

"Why not, my darling? We two are alone in the world, and with you by my side the place in California will be a Paradise. I propose to sell Sandilands and get away as soon as we can."

Well, I was so flabbergasted that I dropped a bottle of fizz. I was always under the impression that Bob would come to me some fine night, and we would loot the place comfortably; but when I heard him talking of selling the place so audaciously, well, my breath seemed a bit tight on my chest.

Dinner was over and they strolled into the drawing-room, and I didn't see Bob again that night, but just after breakfast the next morning Miss Curzon tells me to send a man over to Richmond to ask Mr. Woodrow to come to Sandilands at once.

"Who's Woodrow?" I asked Bloxam.

"Woodrow! He's the family lawyer."

I thought Bob was playing a very risky game, and I began to get nervous. The lawyer turned up about midday, and after the three had had a long conversation they started on lunch.

I was waiting, of course, and the lawyer did most of the talking.

"Couldn't have happened more convenient," he said. "Lord Sandpipe came to me yesterday and asked me if Sandilands was in the market. I said, No, not that I was aware of; he replied that if it was he would buy it as it stands, lock, stock and barrel, all except the horses."

"Well, he can have it, and the horses can be sent to Tattersall's."

"And you will send my jewels over to-morrow? Rupert is so anxious to see me decked in the family diamonds."

"I shall bring them over myself."

I had heard a lot about those diamonds, and I smiled broadly as I thought of Bob's smartness.

I tried to have a word or two with Bob, but he always seemed to frown when I approached him, and I remembered his instructions not to speak to him until I was spoken to.

But to tell the truth I began to get a bit troubled about Miss Nelly. I thought Bob was going a bit too far. It is all very well making up to a servant when you want a bit of information, but to make love to a beautiful girl like Miss Nelly and even fix up the wedding day was, to my mind, only complicating things.

The next day the lawyer turbed up in time for dinner, bringing with him a heavy brass-bound box, which was sent straight up to Miss Nelly's room.

Bob was ready to receive Mr. Woodrow, and as they discussed a preliminary sherry and bitters I tell you my chum did look a regular dook, with his evening togs and his diamond stud. Goodness knows where he got them from, I don't.

Just then the door opens and in sails Miss Nelly. Lord! the blaze of twinkling light. Oh! the diamonds, the rubies, the sapphires. I shut my eyes, turned away, and gasped. And these were all to be ours, mine and Bob's!

However, I learned something at the dinner. Lord Sandpipe had agreed to purchase, and called £20,000 dirt cheap. The deeds were to be prepared at once. This was £10,000 each for Bob and me.

Then after dinner Bloxam was asked to assemble the servants in the hall. I wondered what was up, but I was soon to know.

And then Bob made a speech. It completely knocked me into silence. The servants all listened and cheered, until Bob came near the end, then they got a staggerer.

"And so, Miss Curzon and myself are to be quietly married next Saturday, and when we leave Sandilands Hall it will be to return to it no more, as we sail to our new home across the sea in far-off California. This will be a great blow to many of you, as it will mean the loss of a life-long situation. But in order that the circumstances will not fall so hardly upon you I have arranged that those of you who have been in the service of the family for ten years shall receive a cheque for five years' wages; in fact, you will all be paid for half the term you have served."

There was a lot more but this was the stuffing of the goose, and when he finished they gave cheers for both of them.

Things were going on splendidly for us, but I was worried. I did not see any necessity for the wedding, and determined to risk it and speak to Bob.

It was not until Tattersall's men came that I thought I had an opportunity. Bob and Miss Nelly had gone to the stables to say good-bye to the horses, and I followed them out. I found Bob standing by himself lighting a cigar.

He looked up as I approached him.

"Well, my man, what is it?"

"I say, don't run it too hard, guv'nor."

Just then Miss Nelly comes out and hears my words.

"What is the matter, Rupert?"

"I don't know. This man says something about being too hard."

"Oh, I know, of course," says she; "you see, 'dear, he has only been here a few days and, of course, the cheques you promised the servants will not include him."
will not include him."

"What hard luck; anyway, we must alter it. You look a likely young fellow—how would you care to come to California?"

"I would follow Miss Nelly anywhere," I answers.

"Good judge," he laughed. "Well, you shall have a cheque for £100; and our address in California. If you find your way out there, well and good; if not, that is your own look-out."

I thanked him, of course, and determined to let things take their way. Bob knew what he was about and I must not spoil his game.

When Saturday came Mr. Woodrow arrived at Sandilands, and at ten o'clock we all drove to the church and Rupert Errol was quietly married to Miss Nelly.

Then when the time came we all went up to say "Good-bye" to the happy pair, and as we passed by with a hand-shake the bride handed each of us a cheque.

When my turn came I went up and received a cheque for £100 and as Bob shook hands with me he says, "We shall be seeing you again shortly," and I thought he gave a wink, which I returned.

I came to London that night and Bob went on his honeymoon. All through the succeeding days I kept repeating my chum's words:—

"A week after Rupert Errol disappears from Sandilands Hall Beautiful Bob will be awaiting you here with your share of a fortune."

Trembling with excitement I waited for Bob at the place appointed. He was not long in making his appearance, but a more forlorn, woebegone-looking object I have seldom seen.

"Why, Bob," I says, "what on earth has happened?" Wherever have you been?"

"Quod, he answers.

"Quod!" I says, surprised. "Why—and where's Nelly?"

"Nelly! Who's she? Have you gone daft?"

"Nelly Curzon, the girl you married at Egham Church last week."

"You are mad—I was in quod last week."

"Now, look here, Bob, you can't bluff me like this; you nicked the fortune, and I want my share."

"My dear Bill Jack, you don't seem drunk, but you talk like it. I have not been near Egham, and I have not nicked a fortune. I tried to pinch a purse to provide the necessary funds for our enterprise, but I got nailed and fourteen days in the jug. I came out this morning."

"Then who—who came to Sandilands, married Miss Nelly, sold the place up, and paid the servants off?"

"The real Rupert Errol, according to the paragraph in to-day's paper. I saw an account of his marriage and his beautiful place in California. But did you really think Rupert Errol was Beautiful Bob?"

"I did, I did; and he gave me a cheque for £100.

"Good, good; that puts us in funds at any rate."

"But, oh! ass that I was, I thought it was your bogus cheque and lit my pipe with it."

I will not repeat what Bob said, but we've not been such good friends since. I sometimes feel rather glad that Miss Nelly was not deceived in her happiness; but many a time, when things look blue, I think remorsefully of that lost fortune.—London Tit-Bits.

ENGLISH ROYAL VISITS.

FEW PERSONS WHO MAY HOPE TO ENTERTAIN THE KING.

King Edward's Ways as Prince — The Late Queen Victoria as a Guest.

King Edward VII. is going to visit William Waldorf Astor at Cliveden, say the English papers. In the old days when the King was Prince of Wales his visits were hardly national events. He visited en garcon wherever his fancy led him, although he was a tremendous stickler as to the houses which his wife could honor by her presence.

Queen Alexandra never went with her husband to a racing house-party, unless the host and hostess were great dignitaries of the realm, and never visited at a house whose host was a bachelor, save in the one case of the one visit to the Earl of Fife who, later, became her son-in-law.

Now that the Prince and Princess of Wales have become King and Queen, their visits will be hedged about by more etiquette than ever, and it is supposed that only the very elect of the Kingdom will be honored by permission to entertain them. There is a certain small English set that has always been called the royal house party set, its members being all eligible to invitations to a royal house party and most of them being eligible to the position of host and hostess.

QUEEN VICTORIA,

who, though firm in matters of the etiquette of royal visits, was, when an invitation had once been accepted, a most genial and delightful guest, never issued orders as to the guests she wanted invited to meet her. The list was, according to etiquette, presented to her, and she examined it, but, of course, there would be no one upon it who was not known to be persona grata, and the Queen never suggested additions to the list, unless there was some urgent reason why a certain person should be included. The Prince and Princess of Wales, on the contrary, often made out, themselves, the list of persons they wished to meet, in a certain neighborhood, and the list frequently included persons who would not by position and precedence have naturally been invited. Whether the King and Queen will follow the same custom remains to be seen.

Queen Victoria, during her reign, never once visited a subject who did not hold high hereditary rank or a distinguished position gained by intellectual and personal merit. She steadfastly ignored the invitations of the moneyed aristocracy; and, if the King goes to Cliveden, he will do what his mother would not have done.

Among the notables who are eligible to the position of host and hostess to the sovereign, certain ones have always, on the ground of personal liking, been singled out for the most frequent royal visits.

The Duchess of Devonshire has possibly entertained the present King and Queen more often than any other hostess in England, and has superb suites reserved for royalty at Chatsworth House, Devonshire House and Bolton Abbey. The suite at Chatsworth is particularly fine, having been refurnished in most elaborate fashion in preparation for a visit by Queen Victoria and the Prince Consort.

THE DUKE OF PORTLAND,

at Welbeck Abbey has a magnificent royal suite, whose state bedroom contains what is perhaps the loveliest portrait of the Queen ever painted.

The Duke of Newcastle has entertained innumerable royal house parties at Clumber.

The Duke of Abercorn is the favorite host of royalty in Ireland. Lord and Lady Londonderry are particularly favored by the King and Queen and no place in Great Britain shows more pomp in connection with a royal visit than Wynyard Park, Lord Londonderry's seat.

Lord Alington's Crichel has held royal guests from the time of Charles I. down. Then there are the Duke and Duchess of Montrose, the Duke and Duchess of Sutherland who have, at Dunrobin Castle, what is perhaps the most splendid Queen's suite in the kingdom; Lord and Lady Cadogan, the Duke of Richmond, who has entertained more foreign royal personages than any other English noble, Lord Lonsdale, whom the German Emperor has visited, the Duke of Buccleugh, at whose Scottish Dalkeith Queen Victoria held her only Scottish drawing-room; Lord Rosebery, the Duke of Marlborough. All of these noble persons have entertained royal house parties. There are others who belong to the elect, but the list is not very long.

The young Duchess of Marlborough was the first American hostess to have the honor of entertaining the present Queen, but other Americans, the Countess of Craven, Lily, Duchess of Marlborough, and Lady Randolph Churchill, were favorite hostesses of the Prince of Wales. It will be interesting to see where the King draws the line, and what friends of the Prince of Wales are pushed aside by royal etiquette and dignity.

ENTERTAINING ROYALTY

isn't, after all, so comfortable and delightful a thing that men and women need cry for it. The honor is great but the trouble is greater and the responsibility of the hostess is a trifle wearing. Everything is prepared with pomp and circumstance, but, of course, everything is subordinated to the whim of the royal guest.

Ordinarily, the host and hostess and the other guests see comparatively little of the royal guests, though the Prince of Wales was always distinctly in evidence and most informal. In the houses most frequented by royalty the royal suites are quite shut off from the rest of the house, having even their own private and secluded gardens attached. Meals are served in the private rooms, dinner being usually the only meal which the royal guest elects to eat in company with the host and hostess and the other guests. The royal visitors bring their own servants, so that they may be served by attendants familiar with their habits and tastes.

The chosen few, who are likely at any time to be invited to join royal house parties, never accept such an invitation without taking with them full outfits of mourning. It is imperative that every member of such a party shall wear exactly the degree of mourning prescribed by the court; and, now that royal relationships are so complicated and far reaching, the court is likely to be thrown into mourning at a moment's notice. A house party beginning in rose color and sky blue often ends in dead black.

FOR THE ROYAL VISITOR.

as well as his host, the occasion isn't all cakes and ale. All the local philanthropists rise up and call upon the royal guests to open bazars, lay cornerstones, plant trees, give medals, make speeches. Floods of letters, all asking favors, pour into the house. Social delegations and magnates call to present petitions. Every shopkeeper hopes that His Royal Highness will buy something of him and so give him the right to a splendid sign bearing the magic "Purveyors to the King." Queen Victoria and the Princesses were always delightfully good-natured about the last function, and wherever they visited every little shop in the neighboring village blossomed out in royal coats of arms and accredited glory.

In one tiny village the shops were so small that the official attending to such matters sent to the shopkeepers singled out for the honor royal signs smaller than the ordinary ones. The sturdy villagers rose and protested. They would, Shylock like, have their pound of wood and gilding, no matter how it obscured the shops. So the signs were changed and indignant subjects were appeased.

By the way, it was at the beginning of this same visit that an episode occurred which makes one's heart warm toward royalty. When the royal guests arrived, the youngest Princess sank upon a fauteuil, and immediately with rapture began bouncing violently up and down. The Queen remonstrated.

"Oh, I can't help it, gran," gasped the Princess. "It is the loveliest jumpiest one I ever struck."

A guest like that might seem almost human.

A CHANCE FOR GARDENERS.

Fame and fortune await the ingenious horticulturist who can succeed in producing a flower that is entirely black—a problem that has hitherto defied the efforts that have been made in that direction for more than three centuries past. For, notwithstanding the sensational novel of Alexandre Dumas, entitled "The Black Tulip," there is no such thing as a really black flower in existence, although almost every color and shade of the rainbow is present in flowers and blossoms.

SYSTEMATIC ECONOMY.

The idea of your telling me I'm extravagant, protested Mr. Chugwater when I've saved $500 in the last ten years on one item alone by a little self-denial!

What item is that? demanded Mrs Chugwater.

Cutting down my life insurance from $5,000 to $1,000.

BROWNSBURG

Mr. J. O. Rousseau, of Magog, and Mr. O. Rousseau, of Montreal, spent Saturday and Sunday here, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. S. Rousseau.

Mr. and Mrs. John Mosely have been visiting recently at North Nation Mills.

Mr. P. B. Bently and Mr. H. Routh spent Saturday and Sunday last in Montreal.

Mr. H. B. Brainerd, of Montreal, spent last Saturday here.

Mrs. Aikman, Mrs. D. M. Sawyer and Miss Sawyer, of Montreal, are spending a week here, the guests of Mrs. Victor Ellicott.

Mr. and Mrs. John McInnes, and Miss Roy Thompson, of Montreal, spent a few days here recently, visiting and renewing old acquaintances.

Don't forget, August 17th! This is the day the employees of the Dominion Cartridge Co. are holding their fifth annual picnic, which owing to rain on the 10th inst. was postponed to that date. As announced, there will be dancing, baseball match, balloon ascensions, and several other amusements. Grand display of fireworks at night. Meals and refreshments served on the grounds. See hand bills just out.

THE ANNUAL FETE.

THE CENTRAL

Canada Exhibition Association

Will hold their 14th annual

Fall at Fair Ottawa

SEPT. 13th to 21st, 1901.

Entries Close Sept. 11th.

The Gold Medal Special Prize List is bigger and better than ever this year. $250 offered in Cash Prizes by the Massey-Harris Co.

Special attractions comprise a balloon ascension and parachute leap, Trained Elephants, Slack Wire Artists, World Famous Dancers; all the finest specialties which money can secure.

The Spectacular in the evening will be a representation of the

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and the destruction of the Boxer Stronghold. All the soldiers of the different nations will be correctly uniformed and the representation will be the finest ever placed before the public.

Immense Fireworks Display in connection therewith.

Special rates on all railway and steamboat lines both for visitors and exhibitors.

For prize lists, entry forms, and all information, address the secretary—E. McMahon, 26 Sparks Street Ottawa.

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ALEX. DEWAR & SON,
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Get a lb of 25c tea next time you are in town.

CIRCUIT COURT.

In and for the County of Argenteuil.

CANADA.
Province of Quebec
District of Terrebonne. } No. 2652.

William J. Wade, of Brownsburg, in the Township of Chatham, in the said County of Argenteuil, merchant, *Plaintiff*

vs,

Henry Curling, of the same place *Defendant*

and

The Dominion Cartridge Co., *Garnishee*

The defendant is ordered to appear within one month.

THOMAS BARRON,
Clerk of said court.

Lachute, 14th August, 1901.

Stephens & Palliser,
Attorneys for Plaintiff.

GAINED 9½ LBS.

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VICTORIA, B.C., March 8, 1901.
The T. Milburn Co., Limited,
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Dear Sirs,—Some time ago my daughter, aged 19 years, was troubled with bad headaches and loss of appetite.



She was tired and listless most of the time, and was loosing flesh.

Her system got badly run down, so hearing your Heart and Nerve Pills highly spoken of I procured a box, and by the time she had used them she had gained 9½ lbs. in weight and is now in perfect health.

Yours truly,
MRS. P. H. CURTIS.

INSOLVENT NOTICE.

Re JAMES GRADY, carriage maker, New Glasgow,
Insolvent.

Sale by Public Auction on MONDAY the 19th AUGUST, 1901, at 11 O'CLOCK A.M., at Marcotte Bros.' Auction Rooms, No. 69 St. James Street, Montreal, the following assets, to wit:

Stock coffins, ornaments, etc.	$ 85 27
1 Hearse	300 00
1 Horse	75 00
Rolling Stock	65 00
Book Debts	746 97

A lot of land, being part of No. 20 in the village of New Glasgow, with buildings thereon erected. This sale will be made subject to priveleges, mortgages and other charges.

Terms—CASH. The whole as per inventory.

For particulars apply to
Gagnon & Caron,
Joint-Curator.
41 Street Railway Bldg, Montreal.

Marcotte Bros., Auctioneers.

Montreal, August, 1901.

SUPERIOR COURT.

CANADA.
PROVINCE OF QUEBEC
DISTRICT OF TERREBONNE } 292

Dame Virginie Blondin, wife commune en biens, of Dieudonne, Poucher of the parish of Ste. Scholastique, said district, farmer, and the said Virginie Blondin duly authorized,

Plaintiff,

vs.

Dieudonne Boucher,

Defendant.

An action in separation of property has been instituted in this case the 11th July, 1901.

Ste. Scholastique, July 11, 1801.

J. A. C. ETHIER,
Plaintiff's Attorney.

Burgains in Dry Goods and Ready-made Clothing.

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STE. SCHOLASTIQUE : P.Q.
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 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.

Lost—On Sunday August 11th., between Fish's Bridge and the Lachute Marble Works, part of locket and small photograph. Finder will please return to Miss F. B. McNiece.

Children Cry for
CASTORIA.

LOST—On the 25th of July between Lachute and Brownsburg, a ladies short black coat lined with satin, also fawn waterproof cape belonging to mans coat. Finder will be rewarded by returning to Mrs. P. Lane or Mr. Wm. Banford Lachute.

TENDERS.

Tenders will be received up to noon, Thursday, Sept. 5th, for the leasing of the dining room and booths for the two days of exhibition, Sept. 12th and 13th. Address

Hugh Fraser, jr.,
Secty A. B. Co.

BIRTH

RODGER—At Geneva, Que., on Monday, August 19th, a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. Wm. J. Rodger.

DEATH.

MONETTE—At Lachute, on Tuesday, August 20th, Louie Blanche, infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. P. Monette.

STEPHENS & PALLISER
ADVOCATES AND ATTORNEYS,
LACHUTE.
C. H. Stephens, K.C., Montreal. Joseph Palliser, B.C.L. Lachute.
Offices opposite Ottawa Bank.
All matters submitted to Mr. Stephens for opinion and approval.

FOR Those Who are Building.

Hand-made and Sawed Shingles, (Cedar and Pine) from $1.75 to $3.50 per M.

A limited quantity of Pine Lumber from $18 to $25 per M., sawed 1 and 2 in.

Hemlock Lumber from $8.00 to $11.50 per M., sawed 1, 2, and 3 in.

Dimension Timber of any size sawed to suit purchaser.

C. F. KAINS, Cushing.

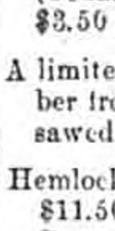
Machinery

If you want anything in the line of Farm Machinery, Buggies, Waggons, 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 outfit 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.

LOAL NEWS

Messrs. G. H. and Wm Hills left here on Friday for Minneapolis.

Miss Eliza McAdam is visiting friends in Stanbridge East.

Mrs. Bryerton of Carillon visited friends in town on Wednesday,

Mr. and Mrs. Houston, of Smith Falls, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. Ross last week.

Miss E. Gallett of Montreal was a guest at Hearts's Ease Republic, Lake Louisa, on Sunday last.

Miss Moorhouse of Montreal is spending a short visit with friends in this vicinity.

Children Cry for
CASTORIA.

Clearing Sale of Ginghams Muslins Piques etc. Only 10cts per yard.
W. Banford.

Miss Georgia Lanoue of Holyoke, Mass., is visiting her sister, Mrs. N. Boivin for a week or two.

The Many friends of Mr. Lapointe will learn with regret that he is suffering from paralysis of the eyes.

Mr. W. Banford is spending a few weeks holdidays at Halifax, St. Johns and New Brunswick points.

Miss Lena Hall of l'Orignal is spending a week here, the guest of Mrs. W. Banford.

Mrs. Carr, of Lachine, spent a few days in town, the guest of Mrs. J. D. Boyce, this week.

Mr. J. R. McOuat and his daughter Gladys, are at 16 Island Lake this week.

Mrs. C. Ross of Ottawa is spending a few days with her parents, Mr, and Mrs. Dr. Christie, sr.

Good Ladies Empire Bicycle for sale—Almost as good as new—Cheap. W. Banford.

Mrs. James Berry of California, who has been visiting friends in this vicinity, returns home to-day.

Children Cry for
CASTORIA.

The Presbyterian Sunday School Picnic will be held in Drennan's Grove, on Thursday, August. 29th.

Clothing ready to wear. Fit guaranteed. Any number to choose from. We are constantly replenishing our stock—W. Banford.

The Rev. Peter McGregor of New York will preach in the Presbyterian church St. Andrews next Sunday Morning at 11 a.m.

Stoves—We show the largest assortment between Montreal and Ottawa. Latest Improvements.
McOuat & McRae.

Miss Lily Hampton returned from Waterloo this week, and goes on to Montreal for the Fall Millinery Opening at Thomas May's.

Miss G. Mitchell and Miss A. Potter of Douglas, Ont., left last week after a pleasant visit to friends in town.

Don't forget we are agents for the Delineator and Butterieks patterns. Delineator and sheets come in about 10th of each month.—W. Banford.

A large consignment of Pumps just to hand all kinds from 25 cts. to $2.50. in price. We can suit you. Come along.
McOuat & McRae.

The Ladies Aid Societies of the Methodist churches on the Calumet and Grenville Circuit, will hold a Parlor Social at the Parsonage, Grenville on Thursday evening, the 29th inst. A Good Programme will be given, and refreshments will be served. Admission 25 cents. Proceeds will be devoted to the furnishing of the Parsonage.

The NEW WILLIAMS is Always in The Lead . . .



For all kinds of sewing its equal has never yet been made. Every machine is guaranteed.

Our stock of Pianos and Organs is complete.

Call or write for our catalogues and prices. As we contract largely for all our Pianos, Organs, and Sewing Machines, we can sell you cheaper and on better terms than anyone else.

BEDARD & SON,
MAIN STREET - LACHUTE.

Spectacles and  Glasses.

I have just passed a successful examination as an optician and hold a diploma from "The Optical Institute of Canada."

I am now prepared to do all kinds of refraction work. The latest instruments employed. Testing Free of Charge where glasses are purchased.

W. H. GARRETSEE
WATCHMAKER, JEWELLER and OPTICIAN.

CENTLEMEN

My spring stock is all received



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

Call and see me

A. J. PERIARD.

WIND MILLS The best made by Goold, Shapley & 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 maluable giant arms have no equal.

Cream Seperaters The De la Val Cream Seperators. If you are a butter maker with eight or ten cows it does not pay you to do without this seperator. 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

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.

POLLY MAKING TEA.

The china gleams in blue and white,
The twilight hour is swift approaching;
Entranced I note with shy delight
No other callers are encroaching.

A cup she designates as mine
With motion of her dainty finger.
The kettle boils—O drink divine,
In mem-ry shall thy fragrance linger.

Her kerchief made in style of yore,
Some fairy surely put the hem on,
Held sugar such a charm before?
Was e'er such magic in a lemon?

She turns away with manner coy,
The firelight shows her beauty clearer;
Oh, why is teasing such a joy!
I wish she'd come a little nearer.

We sit and sip—the time flies fast,
My cup needs filling—project clever!
She comes, and I—grown bold at last—
Say: 'Polly, make my tea for ever!"

OVERSTOCKED.

I argued and argued with young Nibbs to have more self-esteem.
Was he influenced by your efforts?
He's got so much now that I can't stay around where he is.

Mother: I am surprised, my dear, that you suffer a man to kiss you!
Daughter: But, mamma, I don't call it suffering.

OWES HIS EYESIGHT TO A MIRACLE.

INDEBTEDNESS TO DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS ACKNOWLEDGED BY THOMAS ST. PIERRE.

Health Entirely Re-established by Dodd's Kidney Pills—Another Triumph for That Wonderful Remedy—His Eyesight Has Been Strengthened.

St. Epi, Que., July 29.—(Special). One year ago a miracle was announced in Chicago. R. A. Wade, the great criminal lawyer, regained his sight after having for years been totally blind. His case was published throughout the length and breadth of America, and it attracted more attention to Dodd's Kidney Pills than any medicine ever got before. For it was Dodd's Kidney Pills that restored his sight.

A similar case has turned up in the village of St. Epi, Que. Though this sufferer was not stone blind, his eyes nevertheless were utterly useless to him by lamplight. And they have been completely restored by Dodd's Kidney Pills, which is another point of similarity.

There is no attempt made to assert Dodd's Kidney Pills are a cure for blindness. Dodd's Kidney Pills are the greatest kidney medicine ever known. That is the claim made for Dodd's Kidney Pills, and there is evidence enough to prove that claim. But in cases where Kidney Disease has left poisons in the blood and the said poisons attacking the weakest spot, injure the eye, Dodd's Kidney Pills are just as infallible as where the poison attacks the joint of the arm or the small of the back. That the eyesight of Thomas St. Pierre was restored is but another argument that Dodd's Kidney Pills make the blood absolutely pure.

Here is Mr. St. Pierre's letter: "I am happy to-day to say my health entirely re-established by Dodd's Kidney Pills. I owe that wonderful remedy a thousand thanks. Before using Dodd's Kidney Pills I had consulted many physicians and taken medicines of various kinds, but each made me worse. I had a constant pain in the back and limbs. At night I couldn't rest and I could not see by lamplight. Having taken only two boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills I am perfectly cured. My eyesight is clear. I advise all those whose health is not good, from whatever cause, to try Dodd's Kidney Pills. Nine times out of ten they will be entirely benefited. Two dollars spent for Dodd's Kidney Pills will do more than millions spent otherwise, for who holds anything in the world more dear than health, or would spare any means to save it?"

HIS FORETHOUGHT.

Streeter tells me he has stopped giving his wife any pin money.
Stingy of him, I say!
Oh, no. He leaves a smaller amount in his pocket for her to help herself to when she thinks he's asleep. It gives her more pleasure and she never tells him it isn't enough.

LOGIC.

Maud—When are they to be married?
Ethel—Never.
Maud—Never? And why so?
Ethel—She will not marry him until he has paid his debts, and he cannot pay his debts until she marries him.

The "North Coast Limited"

Train of the Northern Pacific which created such a furior during its first season, in 1900, is again shooting back and forth across the continent in all the glory of its former days.

This Crack Train of the Northwest, almost entirely new for 1901, is the epitome of modern passenger train construction. The Dining Car with its a la carte breakfast and lunch, and table d'hote dinner for $1.00; the unequaled Tourist Sleeping car of 16 sections, roomy lavatories and electric lights; the first-class Drawing Room Pullman with two electric lights in each section and the palatial Observation car with two smoking rooms, buffet, barber shop, bath, library of 140 volumes, current magazines, ladies' parlor and observation platform, all together form a train of unusual comfort, excellence, and even luxuriousness even in this day of luxuries.

Of course, broad vestibules, steam heat and steel platforms are there, and there are nearly 300 electric lights on the train, the baggage car and day coaches being thus lighted also.

The train runs from St. Paul to Portland, Oregon, passing through Minneapolis, Fargo, Bozeman, Butte, Missoula, Spokane, Seattle and Tacoma.

Connections from Duluth and Superior and for Helena are made en route.

Send to Chas. S. Fee, General Passenger Agent, St. Paul, six cents for Wonderland 1901, a royal book having a chapter on this royal train.

DANGER IN FRESH BUTTER.

Why is butter salted? It is not merely a matter of taste. There is a scientific reason why salt should be added. The bacterial population of a moderate sized pat of butter may be reckoned by millions; and a tiny lump, only large enough to go into a thimble, has been known to be tenanted by nearly 40,000,000. Hence the urgency for keeping these hordes in check, and hence the efforts which are made, first, to set up effectual barriers to their ingress by taking proper precautions in the production of milk; and, secondly, in the manufacture and distribution of the finished article. Included in these processes is the addition of salt in such quantities as to justify the butter being known as salt butter; or, in other words, to suppress to a large extent the activities of the butter bacteria. That salt does act in this manner is shown by the fact that butter has treated a very large reduction in the number of micro-organisms present is effected.

IT WAS PAID FOR.

A late nobleman, in whose character wealth and parsimony were the most remarkable features, was, for a long time before he died, in the habit of retailing the produce of his dairy and orchard to the children and poor people of his neighborhood. It is told, that one day observing a very pretty little female child tripping through his grounds with a milk-pipkin, he stooped to kiss her, after which he said in a pompous tone:

Now, my dear, you may tell your grandchildren, and tell them in their turn to tell their grandchildren, that you had once the honor of receiving a kiss from the Right Honorable the Earl of B——.

The girl looked up in his face, and, with a strange mixture of simplicity and archness, remarked:

"But ye took the penny for the milk, though!

A DAILY THOUGHT.

You may not see, I may not know,
The deeds to which our kind words grow,
But they are never lost, I know.

FROM THE TRAINS.

Passengers Get Glimpses of the Pan-American Exposition.

People travelling from the east and west will come within the zone of the direct influence and spirit of the Pan-American Exposition miles away from the great and glorious spectacle itself. Surrounding the setting of the exposition there are numerous features that will rival the attractions of the great show for public attention, and especially is this true of Niagara Falls. There is no greater or more wonderful eye-feast in the world than the Falls of Niagara, the beautiful gorge, and the dashing tumultuous waters of the Whirlpool Rapids. If they are alert, long before their train stops at Niagara Falls, passengers over the Grand Trunk Railway will come in sight of the mighty observation tower from which searchlight signals will be flashed to the Electric Tower of the Exposition. In fancy one can picture the beam of the powerful projecter extending way off toward Hamilton, Ont., to give glad welcome and greeting to the incoming trains laden with humanity anxious to see the falls and the exposition. Speeding across the wonderful gorge the train will carry its passengers in full view of the Falls of Niagara and the Whirlpool Rapids, while the remarkable gorge will stretch out on either side of the greatest railway steel arch bridge in the world. This bridge of the Grand Trunk Railway at Niagara Falls is one of the wonders of the locality, and resting, as it does, one end in the domain of King Edward, the other in the United States, it forms a portion of the industrial bond in the Anglo-Saxon union that forces a realization that no matter on which side of the Niagara we reside, we are all Americans—Pan-Americans.

In Australia spring begins August 20th, summer November 20th, autumn February 20th, and winter May 20th.

TORONTO'S BIG EXHIBITION.

The Prize List for Toronto's great Annual Exposition and Industrial Fair, which this year will be held from August 26th to Sept. 7th, has come to hand. It is printed in yellow shaded with green, and presents a very handsome appearance. Upwards of $35,000 will be distributed in premiums, and $30,000 will be spent in features and special attractions. The live stock classes have been rearranged in some instances and the premiums increased in others. A class for French Canadian cattle has been added. Copies of the Prize List and all information desired can be had on addressing H. J. Hill, 82 King St. East, Toronto. Special efforts are being made to increase the excellence of the Exhibition this year on account of the close proximity of the Pan-American.

Between 1860 and 1870 British railways increased 510 miles a year. The present yearly increase is 201 miles a year.

C. C. RICHARDS & CO.

Dear Sirs,—I have used MINARD'S LINIMENT in my stable for over a year and consider it the very best for horse flesh I can get and strongly recommend it.

GEO. HOUGH.

Livery Stables Quebec.

English people use 257lbs. a head a year of wheat and flour, 16 of bacon, 9 of butter, 40 of eggs, and 85 of sugar.

$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

Four per cent. of Russia's national earnings are spent on her army and navy, and only 2½ per cent. on the British.

PEOPLE who are using

LUDELLA CEYLON TEA

exclusively know they are having a good thing.
Try it and you will have the same.

Lead Packages, 25, 30, 40, 50 and 60 Cents

...PRINTERS...

Printing Material for Sale.

PRINTING PRESSES.

One Four Roller Campbell Press, front delivery, bed 43x56, $1200
One Four Roller Campbell Press, bed 37x52, ... $1100

FOLDING MACHINES.

Two 7-col. quarto Brown Folding Machines, each . . . $400

Type-Setting Machines.

Two Roger's Typographs, in first-class order, each . . . $550

Also Cutting Machine, Stones, Stands, Body and Display Type.

All this Machinery is in First-Class Order. Easy Terms will be Given, or Special Discount for Cash. On account of adding a more up-to-date Plant the above Machinery and Type will be disposed of at a Sacrifice.

The Wilson Publishing Co., of Toronto, Limited
TORONTO, CANADA.

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.

Yes, Sis, the little fellow over there is the holder of more cups and trophies for swimming, cycling, and athletics generally than all the other fellows put together! The darling, so slim, too. I should hardly have thought it! You see, he's in business as a pawn-broker!

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria

Germany, Great Britain and the United States consume together only one-twelfth as much wine as France.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc

In the British Army and Navy are 76 officers of foreign birth, 29 being French, 12 Germans, and 10 Italian.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

7,000 in every million British people have incomes of over $1,000 a year.

For Over Fifty Years

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

The yellow-and-red Spanish flag is the oldest now in use by any European power, yet it was not flown till 1785. The French tricolor came into use 10 years later, and our red ensign in 1801.

W. P. C. 1037

CALVERT'S CARBOLIC OINTMENT.

For all skin ailments,

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

Metallic SKYLIGHTS DOUGLAS BROS., 124 Adelaide St., Toronto, Ont

Gents' Suits Cleaned

or Dyed; also Ladies' Wear of all kinds, and House Hangings of every description. GOLD MEDALIST DYERS.

BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO'Y, Montreal, Toronto, Ottawa & Quebec.



ENGINEERS' SUPPLIES.

Asbestos Goods, Pipe Covering, Lubricating Oils, Greases, etc.

WM. SUTTON COMPOUND CO., Limited, TORONTO.

WOOD & PHOTO ENGRAVING
J. J. JONES ENG. CO.
5-8 10 ADELAIDE ST. W. TORONTO

NOW, ABOUT THIS SEASON'S OIL

For MOWERS, REAPERS, THRESHING MACHINES, Etc.,

"S" PEERLESS

Is Favorite with Ontario Farmers—over 20 Years before the Public. See that you get it. Hardware, Drug and General Stores sell it. Holds 17 Gold Medals.

QUEEN CITY OIL CO. LIMITED
SAMUEL ROGERS, PRES. TORONTO.

USE MICA AXLE GREASE.

PRICELESS IN VALUE.

Kindly words, sympathizing attentions, watchfulness against wounding others' sensitiveness, these cost very little, but they are priceless in value.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper

A SENSE OF FITNESS.

Lady of the House—You needn't ask for a cup of coffee; our gas stove has been turned off for hours.

Tramp—Coffee, madam, is out of the question; have you any left-over sherbet or yesterday's lemonade in the ice chest?

Brass Band

Instruments, Drums, Uniforms, Etc.

EVERY TOWN CAN HAVE A BAND

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

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

Dominion Line Steamships

Montreal to Liverpool. Boston to Liverpool. Portland to Liverpool. Via Queenstown.

Large and Fast Steamships. Superior accommodation for all classes of passengers. Saloons and Staterooms are amidships. Special attention has been given to the Second Saloon and Third-Class accommodation. For rates of passage and all particulars, apply to any agent of the Company, or

Richards, Mills & Co., 77 State St., Boston. D. Torrance & Co., Montreal and Portland

TORONTO

EXHIBITION.

August 28 to Sept 7, 1901

$65,000 PREMIUMS AND ATTRACTIONS $65,000

Naval and Military Displays Daily

BRILLIANT SPECTACLES.

Bombardment of Taku Forts by International Forces.

Greatest Live Stock Show on the Continent. All Our Country's Resources.

Novel and High Class Entertainment Features.

MILITARY TATTOO, AUGUST 27th.

Great Reunion of Canadian Old Boys and Old College Students TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 3rd.

REDUCED RATES ALL LINES OF TRAVEL.

ANDREW SMITH, F.R.C.V.S., President. H. J. HILL, Manager. TORONTO.

Advice to Old Maids—
Give your gentlemen friends good tea—
It's unnecessary to go to India for a Mon-soon
Send packets — All grocers

HIS ILL-GOTTEN WEALTH.

The Untimely End of Joseph Devas.

SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS.—Securities vanish from the strong-room of Candelent, Dandy and Waldo, bankers. Mr. Faske of Scotland Yard is called in to solve the mystery. There are two keys to the strong-room—one held by Mr. Waldo, partner, the other by Mr. Surtees chief cashier. This latter has two children, Bob and Josephine. He reproaches Bob, who is an extravagant subaltern with aspirations to the hand of Helena Waldo, for having consumed his sister's dowry to pay his gambling debts.

CHAPTER II.—Continued.

To understand more clearly the reproaches Mr. Surtees addressed to his son, we must go back a little to a date slightly antecedent to the loss at the bank.

Field-sports and theatricals filled up so large a portion of his spare time that Robert Surtees had a wide circle of acquaintances, even beyond his comrades in the regiment and at Aldershot.

Among others, Mr. Percy Meggitt, the assistant-cashier at the bank, was very fond of young Surtees.

A word here as to the assistant-cashier. Percy Meggitt had been brought into the bank by old Mr. Dandy, who, for reasons of his own, took a great interest in the young clerk. It was through the senior partner's good offices that Meggitt rose rapidly in the bank, and became before he was five-and-thirty, assistant-cashier. At the time we make his acquaintance he already showed signs of degeneration. His yellowish red hair, parted in the middle, was very thin on the top of his head and his figure had lost its symmetry. He was a little too fond of agood dinner and a good glass of wine, and was suffering thus prematurely from his self-indulgence.

Meggitt was not popular at the bank. Since his advancement he had given himself great airs. None of the other employees knew him at all intimately now. Vague rumors circulated at the bank, set in motion by Meggitt himself, of the splendor of his chambers in the West End, of the entertainments he gave, and to which he was invited. How he could keep up such a show and lead such a life on his modest salary was a mystery which no one seemed anxious to solve. It was, however supposed that he possessed good private means, an idea strengthened by the estimation in which he was held by the heads of the firm.

He was noted for hospitality of a florid kind, and the dinners he gave at his club, the Junior Belgrave, were the admiration of the rest of the club. It was a club of the doubtful debatable kind, hanging to the skirts of Club-land, but with no very assured reputation. Its members were rather a mixed lot. They eyed each other suspiciously or with surprise, as though mentally inquiring, "How on earth did you get in here?" Most of them, too, were cautious enough not to play billiards, or sit down at the card-tables, except with their own personal friends, whom they invited to the club.

But things were done well at the Junior Belgrave. It was a smart, showy house, well mounted, full of gorgeous upholstery, and—at least upon the surface—well managed. There were plenty of servants, in and out of the livery, who did the service well except that their manners were a little too familiar; whilst the head servants patronised the members, and probably lent them money on the sly.

Mr. Meggitt was a prominent personage at the Junior Belgrave, and when he entertained his friends, the whole establishment was on the alert to give him satisfaction. One night, a few weeks before the occurences related in the previous chapter, Mr. Meggitt gave a small dinner to a select party. Our friend Bob Surtees was one; Captain Wingspur, Mrs. Waldo's son by her first marriage, was another; and the fourth was a distinguished foreigner on a visit to England, who had brought introductions to Waldo's bank.

Captain Wingspur was a person of considerable importance in his own, and indeed in many other persons' estimation. Heir-presumptive to an Irish peerage, with a rich step-father, who made him a handsome allowance; toadied and flattered by at least half the people he met; it was natural he should have a good opinion of himself.

Small people are often eaten up with conceit, and Captain Wingspur was no exception to the rule. He thought himself the beau ideal of a light cavalry officer, and no doubt his shrivelled legs were admirably suited to look well in boots and breeches; while his head, disproportionately big for his inches, took a very large-sized helmet, and gave him a particularly martial air when at the head of his troop. His mental capacity, however, was somewhat limited; his mind, such as it was, concentrated on the cut of his clothes, and he had no great conversational powers.

Mr. Meggitt's third guest was altogether a different person; he was introduced by the host as Marquis de Ojo Verde, a rich Cuban. The Marquis was a remarkable-looking man in his way, with a face that impressed not too pleasantly at the very first glance. Two tints predominated, black and red, both almost startling in their intensity. The black was his smooth, shining hair and moustachios—so black that they might have been dyed; the red, a complexion so high-colored as to be suggestive of rouge. His eyes, defiant when they chose to meet other eyes, were large, fierce, and dark; the mouth hard, and habitually close-shut under its heavy sable fringe: the jaw broad and heavy, indicating much strength of purpose. In person he was considerably above the middle height and powerfully built, but with a slight stoop in his shoulders, while, as he walked, a close observer might have noticed the very faintest hang or limp in the left leg.

He was well-dressed, but with some pretension: a very open white waistcoat, a broad stripe down his trousers, an enormous solitaire stud of rubies round a black diamond, a big black tie, a velvet collar to his coat, and diamond buckles on his natty shoes. He only wanted a star and ribbon—no doubt he had them both at home—to be a perfect model of a foreign diplomatist or ambassador from some South American Court—altogether a thorough man of the world, at home everywhere, speaking many languages, English among them, without strange accent or hesitation.

The dinner was excellent. Clear turtle was followed by salmon and whitebait; next came a supreme de volaille, with truffles and chaud froid of foie gras, then quail in olive-leaves, and plovers' eggs.

"They do you well," said the Marquis, "right well, at your club, mon cher Meggitt. A most excellent club. I envy you."

"Would you like me to put your name down, Marquis?"

"Enormously! How long does it take to get in?"

"Oh, not very long," Meggitt vaguely replied. He did not like to confess that a personal interview with the secretary would probably settle the business out of hand.

"Took me nine years to get into the Flag," said Captain Wingspur.

"We're not so long-winded at the Mars and Neptune; about three's enough," remarked Surtees, pleasantly.

"Don't call the Mars a club," replied the other; "not a military club. The Flag's the only decent military club in town."

"The Mars is good enough for me," said Bob, good-humoredly. "You play too high at the Flag."

"Ah, indeed!" The Marquis seemed interested. "What do you play? Baccarat?"

"No; whist."

"A fine game," said Meggitt, "for those who can play. I can't; at least only badly at best."

"I much prefer ecarte," said Surtees. "It's shorter; there's more snap in it."

"Played by only two persons, I believe?" said the Marquis de Ojo Verde, as though he had never seen the game.

"Do you know it?" asks Wingspur. "I thought everybody knew ecarte."

"I shall be very happy to take a lesson from you in it," replied the Cuban, without a smile; "and I will teach you some of the American games, if you like—'poker,' 'euchre,' or 'Poor Joe,' or 'Skin 'em alive.' I've learnt them in their own homes."

"You've been pretty well all over the world, Marquis," put in Meggitt, as though to change the conversation.

"It's my fate; I am a cosmopolitan. I belong to the whole world. The whole world claims me: now here, now there. Cuba, South America, the Sandwich Islands, Japan, then Europe or the Cape of Good Hope, for a change. My ancestors were travellers, and they left me as a legacy their wandering spirit."

"And their possessions?" said Meggitt, speaking like a sycophant.

"Alas! yes; and more trouble, many of them, than they are worth. Castles in Spain—literally, gentlemen, real castles. I know your English idiom, but I have one in Andalusia, near Moron; another not far from Cuenca, and a house in Madrid. Outgoings, all outgoings — nothing but expense to maintain."

"You have property in Italy, too?" went on Meggitt, trying to bring his foreign guest out.

"Nothing much—a large tract which includes a half-dry lake. No value; only expense at present. Ah! if that were only drained and cultivated, what wealth—what a fortune it would be worth! But it is like my island in the West Indies. Virgin soil lying fallow, waiting only to be planted, palm trees, canes, cacao, cotton—everything would grow"

"You want some of our English capital," said Bob Surtees.

The Marquis bowed gravely, but there was a farce hawk-like gleam in his eyes as he said, "It's not so easy to get some of your English capital. Yet I could pay back cent per cent. and more on every farthing advanced. But there—enough of my own affairs."

After dinner came a magnum of Latour, then coffee, cigars, liqueurs; and the feast was at an end. What next? The night was still young. No one wanted to turn in yet. Where should they go? What should they do to kill the next few hours?

It was Captain Wingspur who proposed a rubber of whist. Bob Surtees seconded the motion heartily. He was proud of his play, and was not sorry to show off before Wingspur. Our friend Bob wanted to prove that one of the 119th was quite as good a man as any light dragoon.

So when Wingspur proposed pound points, with a fiver on the rub, saying, loftily, that he never played for less, Surtees for one promptly agreed. He could no more afford to play for such points than he could to drive a four-in-hand and live in Grosvenor Square, but he was not to be beaten by Horace Wingspur in the game of brag.

The Marquis de Ojo Verde shrugged his shoulders when asked to play. He knew little of whist, but he would join to make up the table. Meggitt agreed, but reluctantly, and presently they were seated in the card-room, which, strange to say, they had to themselves. When they rose from the whist-table, Surtees had lost a couple of hundred pounds to Captain Wingspur.

The Marquis now talked of going home.

"How about your lesson in ecarte?" asked Wingspur.

Half-a-dozen games were played and ended in the transfer of a few sovereigns from the Marquis to the light dragoon, who then rose, saying it was late.

"I'm not very strong, as you see," replied his antagonist; "but it's a pretty game, and I should like to play more, just a little more. What say you, Mr. Surtees—if Captain Wingspur must go, will you take your chance of retrieving your bad luck on me?" And as the Marquis held out the pack his face might have been that of an innocent sheep offering itself to be shorn.

Some devil tempted Surtees to accept the offer. His losses had hit him harder than he cared to own. Here, perhaps, was a chance of setting himself right. So he sat down, and for a time it was all on his side. He won game after game, and soon his account rose to nearly a hundred and fifty pounds.

"Shall we stop now?" asked the Marquis, politely, as he leisurely drank a glass of iced water, a proposal which Meggitt warmly seconded.

Bob, who had just finished his third brandy and soda, and was a little flushed, no doubt with his triumph, would not hear of stopping.

"We'll play all night, if you like."

Fresh cards were cut, and the the luck changed. Surtees began to hold miserable cards; he played a little too boldly, not to say wildly, while the Marquis grew more and more cool.

"You have been teaching me to some purpose, Mr. Surtees. No cards, thank you; I mark and play the king."

Surtees could make no headway at all. The other was completely in the vein; he held all the cards. His play, which had always been sure, became more and more skilful, till it ended—when Meggitt insisted at last in putting an end to the play—in the Cuban rising a winner of seven hundred pounds.

"I will give you my I O U," said poor Bob, rather ruefully, and it was the redemption of this and the other gambling debt to Captain Wingspur that had elicited Mr. Surtees' bitter reproaches.

CHAPTER III.

The Waldos, the family of which Mr. Samuel Waldo, banker, was the nominal head, were by way of being very great people. They had a house in Carlton Gardens, and made a great show. Mrs. Waldo aspired to be a leader of fashion, in which questionable ambition she was aided by three smart, "rather rapid" daughters, and the son, by a first marriage, Captain Wingspur, to whom we have already been introduced. They kept open house in Carlton Gardens during the season, gave balls, dinners, and theatrical entertainments. When the summer was at its height Mrs. Waldo had her day at the Rookery, Kew, and her garden-parties were highly esteemed with a certain set.

(To be continued).



THE KING'S CORONATION.

Norroy King-at-Arms Reading the Proclamation at Temple Bar.

It is very evident that, with the accession of King Edward VII., those stately ceremonials which have marked the commencement of the reigns of other English sovereigns, are not to be allowed to die out. So much have Londoners for many years been content with an absence of almost any public pageants except the annual Lord Mayor's show, the trooping of the colors on the Horse Guards parade, and an occasional opening of parliament by our late Queen, in semi-state, that they now seem determined that every tittle of the old-time observances shall be carried out to the letter.

The very proclamation of the coronation, made by Norroy King-at-Arms at Temple Bar, drew a large concourse of spectators at that important but still (albeit the gates have disappeared this quarter of a century) somewhat narrow thoroughfare.

EYELESS AND COLORLESS

Enormous Spiders Found in the Cornish Mines.

A Cornish man may be superstitious, but he is as plucky a man as breathes. One creature, however, most of the tin-men shy at the sight of. This is the great, bloated, white spider, which rustles along the walls of the shaft, and disappears in some cleft in the rock. Naturalists for a long time would not believe that these spiders were really cave-dwellers. They declared that they were merely ordinary spiders that had fallen or crept into the mines. But at last one was brought to a famous member of the Entomological Society, and found by him to be absolutely without eyes. This proved beyond doubt that for centuries the creatures' ancestors had lived beyond the reach of sunlight.

A spider, even if he does live in the depths of the earth, must eat, and more recently his prey has been discovered. It is a sort of small beetle. Abother scorpion-like insect, called the blothrus, also takes his blind away over the rocks, and stalks by sound and touch the same prey. It is a wonderful thing to watch one of these creatures hunting a beetle, and almost impossible to realize its absolute blindness when ones sees how perfectly its movements correspond with those of its intended victim.

Often in the caves of the Peak of Derbyshire explorers may come across toads crawling slowly along among the moist stones. But they must not imagine that there is any truth in the stories of live toads being found in the heart of rocks or lumps of coal. A toad, though it can fast for some months at a time, cannot exist without food or air for centuries.

AT THE OTHER END.

A certain naval officer was very pompous and conceited when on duty. One day when he was officer of the watch and could not as usual find anything of consequence to grumble about, he attempted to vent his spite on one of the stokers of the vessel, who was in the engine-room on duty.

Going to the speaking tube the officer yelled, "Is there a blithering idiot at the end of this tube?

The reply came quick and startling, Not at this end, sir!

The feelings of the officer as he turned away with a black frown can be better imagined than described.

BLOODSHED AVOIDED.

Jones—What would you do if your burglar alarm went off in the night?

Brown—Well, in the dark, you know, it would take me a good while to find my shoes and my pistol, and that would give the burglar time to get away.

CONCERNING SAVANTS.

Polly—Wisdom is generally depicted as a man with a long, flowing beard.

Dolly—Yes; but my idea of wisdom is a man who has sense enough to wear trimmed whiskers—or, none at all.

Pale and Dejected

THE TRYING CONDITION OF MANY WOMEN.

Subject to Headaches, Dizziness and Heart Palpitation. They Grow Discouraged and Prematurely Old.

From the Review, Windsor, Ont.

"Dr. Williams' Pink Pills is the only medicine that ever gave me any real benefit," said Mrs. H. K. Harris, a well known resident of Windsor, to a representative of the Review recently. "I do not know exactly what my trouble was; doctors seemed unable to tell me, though I thought myself it was consumption. I had a constant racking cough, and a constant feeling of languidness. My blood seemed to have turned to water, and I was very pale. I had a feeling in my chest as though some foreign substance was lodged there. The slightest noise made me nervous; I was dejected all the time and could not scarcely do any household work. I tried medicines, but they did not help me in the least. Doctors did not seem able to help me or tell me what ailed me, although their bills increased with alarming rapidity. I grew so weak, and so despondent that finally I decided to take a trip to Colorado to see if a change of climate would benefit me. While contemplating this trip I read in a paper one day the testimonial of a person whose symptoms were almost identical with my own, who was cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I decided to give them a trial and purchased a box. When that box was done I got another, and found gradually that the pills were helping me. The trip to Colorado was abandoned, and I continued using the pills until I had taken eight or nine boxes when I felt like an altogether different person. From a pale, thin, listless person, I became the picture of health, and felt it too. It is several years since I used the pills, and I have not had any return of the trouble. I am positive Dr. Williams' Pink Pills saved me from an early grave, and I cannot recommend them too highly to those who are afflicted as I was."

It is the mission of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to make rich, red blood, nourish the nerves, tissues and various organs of the body, and thus by reaching the root of the trouble, drive disease from the system. Other medicines act only on the symptoms of the disease, and when such medicines are discontinued, the trouble returns—often in an aggravated form. If you want health and strength, be sure the full name, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People," is on the wrapper around each box. If your dealer cannot supply you the pills will be sent postpaid at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for $2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

HOW THE NATIONS LAUGH.

Different Ways They Have of Expressing Mirth.

The Chinese laugh is not as hearty or as expressive as the European or American. It is oftener a titter than a genuine outburst of merriment. There is little character or force in it.

As for the Arabian laugh, we hear little of its hilarious ring through the ages of mirth in the old world. The Arab is generally a stolid fellow, who must either see good reason for a laugh, or be surprised into it.

In Persia the man who laughs is considered effeminate, but a free license is given to female merriment.

One reads of the "grave Turk," and the "sober Egyptian," but it is not recorded that they have never moments of mirth, when the fez bobs or the veil shakes under the pressure of some particularly "good thing." In Mahomet himself, Christian writers have noted cordiality and joccoseness, and they say there is a good ringing laugh in the prophet with all his seriousness.

An American traveller in Europe remarks the Italian laugh as languid but musical, the German as deliberate, the French as spasmodic and uncertain, the upper class English as guarded and not always genuine, the lower-class English as explosive, the Scotch of all classes as hearty, and the Irish as rollicking.

BOTH.

Mrs. Jack—Our congregation has sent the minister to Europe to get a rest.

Mrs. Jack—Whom, the minister or the congregation?

Lady—The feet of the ladies of your country are compressed I believe? Japanese Attache—Oh, no, madam; that is a Chinese custom. We in Japan allow our ladies' feet to grow to their full size (politely) not that they can ever hope to rival yours, madam.

Hatton—What! You're not going to move? Lynn—Yes; we're obliged to. Hatton—Why, your wife told mine you had the nicest little house imaginable. Lynn—I know; but some friends gave us a rubber plant at Christmas, and it's grown so fast we've got to move to give it more room.

The Watchman
AND OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, AUGUST 23, 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, nonpariel measurement.

Locals, constituting 5 lines or less, 25 cents each per insertion.

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The WATCHMAN,

LACHUTE MILLS - QUE

SAD WRECK AT SEA.

Now and again as the years pass and human beings in their pride have come to look upon themselves as rulers of the land, the sea and the air, there comes one of those catastrophies which sends a tremor throughout the length and breadth of the land, as a reminder that only in a restricted sense is man the conqueror of the elements. He may win his fights with nature, but they are won at a terrible cost, as the ribs of many a stout ship and the bones of many a sturdy sailor turned to coral on the ocean floor of every coast in the world, the myriads of lives lost in railway, in coal mine and factory abundantly testify.

The wreck of the steamer Islander, the flag-ship of the Canadian Pacific Navigation Company, the largest and fastest passenger steamer running between Victoria and Skagway, only adds another to the tally of disasters by sea, the tale of which would occupy half a library if told in its harrowing detail. A well found ship under capable officers and carrying 180 souls from the barren gold regions of the north to the more equable lands of the south was at one moment ploughing her way swiftly through the deep and within fifteen minutes was lying in twenty three fathoms of water, while her terror-stricken passengers and crew were buffeting the waves in a desperate effort to find the gates of safety, were, alas! closed to fully two score of them, who perished miserably, and it is likely that when the list of loss is complete the figures will be nearer 60. A sad feature of the affair is that according to the admission of the pilot much valuable time was lost owing to a difference of opinion between the captain and the pilot as to whether the vessel should be beached or not.

Among the passengers lost was Mr. Frank R. Douglass, of the firm of Douglas, Kelly & Co., Wholesale Grocers of Vancouver. He was the youngest son of the late John Douglas, and came from Cushing. He has a large circle of friends in this county, who will hear with sorrow of his unfortunate death. His wife was a Miss Ida Noyes.

THE LATE GEO. McGOWAN.

It was a sad piece of news that announced the accidental death, by drowning, of George McGowan, at Carillon P.Q on the 13th inst., at the early age of twenty five years. Like all sudden and unexpected deaths, it caused a dismal and lingering shock to his many friends. It is related that the unfortunate (and destined victim left home immediately after his morning meal with his fishing line and empty minnow pail, in more than usual sprightly spirits, to enjoy a few hours fishing, of which he was very fond. He reached his destination, only a short distance from his home, on the main shore of the Ottawa River, and South side of the Carillon canal, which he had traversed, and was seen there by some of the canal employees, evidently preparing for his anticipated sport. He was not observed again after that, but his absence was noticed half an hour later without creating any sinister suspicion. From the positions of his fishing rod, which was leaning against an old building near the bank of the river, and his minnow pail which was on the ground near by, and the foot prints a few feet further off, it is conjectured that he went out on an old log that lay stranded on the shore, a few paces from his rod and pail, to fish for minnows with which to bait his line, and that he slipped of the slimy log falling into the strong current and deep water at that spot, and was unable to recover himself and met, for the time bing, a watery grave, as his body was recovered two days later at a distance of ten acres below where he is supposed to have fallen in.

The subject of this obituary notice was a young man of more than ordinary intelligence and abilities, who although victim of an ailment calculated by its debilitating effect to retard the free development of his mental faculties, his courage enabled him to maintain a foremost rank in his studies. He spent three years at Lachute College, and afterwards took a commercial course in Montreal, where he was remarked as an apt, assiduous and successful student. His death was a sad blow to his aged father who was bereft of his last surviving son. He leaves besides a large circle of friends in Carillon, St Andrews and elsewhere, who will not easily forget his many excellent traits. Ever ready to befriend and assist, a kind neighbor and a charitable citizen, poor George will be long remembered.

LOUISA.

Farmers in this section have about finished harvesting and report a very good crop.

Miss J. Guy is the guest of her uncle, Mr. W. Watchorn.

The Misses M. and S. E. Boyd have returned home after spending a pleasant vacation with their brother at Mt. Maple.

Miss L. Watchorn returned to town on Tuesday after spending the summer months with her parents.

What might have proved a serious accident occurred on Friday evening, when Mr. J Neil was returning from Lachute. His horse took fright and upset the rig Mr. Neil fortunately escaping with slight injuries.

Mr W. M. Payne has had the misfortune to fall and break his leg.

Quite a number of the young people of Dunany attended divine service here on Sunday.

Mr. Wallace Watchorn was the guest of Miss M. E Seale on Sunday.

A number of the people from here attended the D C. Coy's picnic at Brownsburg last Saturday.

FARM FOR SALE.

115 acres, well watered, sugar bush, orchard, wood house, and other buildings erected thereon. Beautifully situated on north side of the North river and under good cultivation.

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LACHUTE - - QUE.

J. R. McOuat's Adv.

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On 2nd Floor

Open from Monday Morning till Saturday Night in future.

Our object in introducing the Bargain Counter is to place thereon at any time, goods that are not moving out as freely as we would desire, or goods of which we have bought an over-stock and do not wish to carry over to another season, thus enabling us at all times to keep our stock well assorted with nothing but up to date goods.

We do not purpose enumerating goods placed on Bargain Counter, but invite frequent inspection. If the goods are there to suit you we will guarantee to make the prices interesting.

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Castoria.

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

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Castoria.

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

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FOR SCHOOL BOOKS.

We have opened up a full Stock of School Books—everything that is required from the 1st Grade Elementary to the 3rd Grade Academy.

Also a big range of Scribblers and Exercise Books.

HUGH FRASER,
LACHUTE.

NORTH RIVER

The school opens here on September 2nd under the able management of Miss L. Murdoch.

We are glad to see that Mr. Walter McOuat, who has been ailing for a few days, is able to be around again.

The Misses McMeekin were guests at Mr. Wm. Knox's last Sunday.

Miss Mary Beattie intends teaching in Centerville this season.

Mrs. A Scobbie and Miss Black of Lachute were guests of Mr. Wm. Knox last week.

Mrs. Tuck of Montreal is visiting friends around here.

Miss Lizzie Hammond of Montreal is home on a visit to her Mother's for a while.

The grain crop is splendid in this vicinity this year.

CENTERVILLE.

Miss Georgiana Summerville of Portland, has returned home after a very pleasant visit to her sister Mrs. D'Hertel.

Miss Lizzie Hammond of Montreal is at present visiting her mother Mrs James Hammond.

Mrs A. Jackson of Montreal and Mr. and Mrs. John Gordon of Grenoa spent Sunday last with Mr. and Mrs. John Shaw.

Mrs. Ford and family of Malone, accompanied by her mother Mrs. W Veitch, have returned home having spent some happy weeks with her friends in this place.

Mrs. W. J Wilson, in company with h brother W. H. Shaw, left Monday morning by the early train for their home in Montreal the former having visited her old home and friends here for the last few weeks.

Harvesting in this vicinity is pretty well advanced and a very fair crop in general is reported.

Quite a number of our young people attended the picnic in Brownsburg on Saturday last and say it was a perfect success.

CUSHING

Remember the lawn social at St. Mungo's Manse, on Tuesday evening, August 27th.

Mrs. J. Goodwin of Nanaimo, B.C., is visiting her mother Mrs. A. McKinnon at Greece's Point.

Mr. J. A. Dunn of Montreal is the guest of his cousin, Mr. E. Whelehan.

Mrs. Swail's of New York was visiting her brother Mr. George Nicholls this week.

Miss Grace Weir spent a few days in Grenville this week.

Miss A Sittlington has returned to Montreal.

A good many from here went out to the Brownsburg picnic on Saturday and returned highly pleased over the results of the tug-of-war, particularly as four of the men on the farmer's team were taken off the Front of Chatham.

Mr. C. F. Kains spent last week in Treadwell, Ont.

Universal sorrow and regret was manifested when the news was received here on Monday last of the death of Mr. Frank R. Douglass of the firm of Douglass, Kelly & Co., wholesale grocers, Vancouver, who was drowned while returning from a business trip to Dawson City on board of the steamer "Islander" which sank in collision with an iceberg off the Island of Juneau on the 15th inst. Mr. Douglass was born and spent his youth in this place, where he will long be remembered as one of the noblest of the many fine young men who grew to manhood by the banks of the old Ottawa. He was the youngest of the highly respected family of the late John Douglass, who for a number of years was mayor of Chatham and who died in 1887. Mr. Douglass went out to Vancouver about seven years ago and was considered one of the most prosperous young business men of that city. He leaves a wife (formerly Miss Ida Noyes of Cushing) and one child. To them and the other members of his afflicted family—of which the only representative in this part of the country is Mrs. Thos. Foreman of Greece's Point—the people of Cushing extend their heartfelt sympathy in the hour of their sad bereavement.

MICA makes short roads.
AXLE and light loads.
GREASE good for everything that runs on wheels.
Sold Everywhere.
Made by IMPERIAL OIL CO.

GREAT NORTHERN RAILWAY CANADA

THE SHAWENEGAN FALLS ROUTE

Trains Leave Lachute

8 a.m.—For St. Canute, St. Jerome, Ste. Agathe, New Glasgow, Joliette, Shawenegan Falls, Grand Mere, Quebec, etc.
9.26 a.m.—For St. Philippe, Stonefield, Granville and Hawkesbury.
1.40 p.m.—For St. Canut, St. Jerome, Ste. Agathe, New Glasgow, Shawenegan Falls, etc.
6.12 p.m.—For Stonefield, 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, (C.A.R.) Hawkesbury, etc.
6.12 p.m.—From Quebec, Shawenegan Falls, and intermediate points.

SUNDAY ONLY

Leave Lachute—8.10 a.m. for Ste. Agathe Shawenegan Falls, etc. 9.22 p.m. for Hawkesbury, etc.
Arrive Lachute—8.10 a.m. from Hawkesbury etc. 9.22 p.m. from Shawenegan Falls, Ste. Agathe, etc.

GUY TOWNS, Gen. Pgr. & Pass Ag't. J. G. SCOTT, Gen. Manager.

QUEUE:
Jos. Hamel - Agent Lachute.

Every Saturday and Sunday, until further notice, Round Trip tickets will be sold to Shawenegan Falls at One-way Fare. Good returning until Monday Evening.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

TORONTO FAIR Round Trip tickets will be issued to Toronto from August 31st to Sept. 6th, inst. at SINGLE FIRST-CLASS FARE and on special days at SPECIAL LOW RATES.

All Tickets Good for Return until Sept. 9th.

LABOR DAY; Round trip tickets will be issued between all stations in Canada on Aug. 31st, Sept. 1st and 2nd, 1901, at—SINGLE FIRST-CLASS FARE.

Tickets good for return until September 3rd.

Sherbrooke Fair Round trip tickets will be issued to Sherbrooke on Aug. 31st, Sept. 1, 2, 3, 6, and 7th, at—SINGLE FIRST-CLASS FARE, and on Sept. 4th and 5th at SPECIAL LOW RATES.

All tickets good for return until Sept. 9th.

The above excursion rates apply to certain territory, information of which may be had from any Can. Pac. Agent.

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Arr. HAMILTON	5.35 p.m.	8.30 a.m.
Arr. NIAGARA FLS	8.40 p.m.	10.10 a.m.
Arr. BUFFALO	10.00 p.m.	12.00 n'n.
Arr. LONDON	6.30 p.m.	11.00 p.m.
Arr. DETROIT	9.45 p.m.	1.10 p.m.
Arr. CHICAGO	7.20 a.m.	8.35 p.m.

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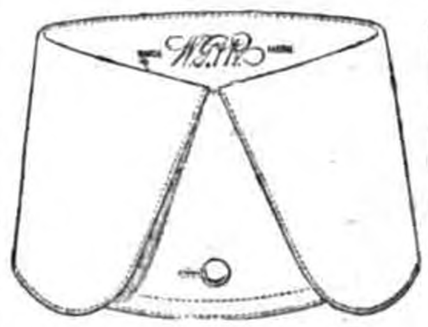
Farm Stock and Implements.

Yorkshire Pigs, Ayrshire Bull Calves all ages, Barred Plymouth Rock and White Crested Black Polish Fowls. Having sold my farm in Alfred, I have for sale several farm implements including Threshing Machine of two horse tread power, also Insilage Cutter with 24 ft. carrier.

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It is difficult during this **Warm Weather** *To know how to keep cool at all, but we have done what we can to help you out, and would like to have you come and see us when you require any summer wear.*







Collars

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

Cuffs

See them.

These goods are the very best value on the market. The cut shows the summer bosom shirt. We have a line of soft front and negligee shirts at 75c to $1.25.

Summer underwear, very light weight, in cotton and balbriggan.

Cashmere and cotton hose

We keep a good stock of Light Boots and Shoes from reliable manufacturers.





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WEARING QUALITIES

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Fancy Black Dress Goods.

Drape Gracefully in every Fold and Pleat.

Wrapped on the Varnished Board.

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We are now selling this celebrated make of soap. We are buying direct and in large quantities, and can sell it at—
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The fame of our Sample Goods has gone all over the town. They are bargains that we secure from time to time, and the goods sell at very low prices. This is a line the ladies should look for.

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Capital, subscribed	1,991,900
" Fully paid up	1,993,940
" Rest	1,660,455

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We have the largest stock between Montreal and Ottawa.

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HOME.

VALUABLE RECIPES.

Cherry Pie.—Line a plate with pasta and brush it all over with the white of an egg (the same with any fruit pie: it prevents it from becoming soggy), stone the cherries and dust them over with granulated sugar, let it stand awhile, then pour upon the crust. Add more sugar, and cover. Do not press down the edges, so the liquid will remain in pie.

Elder Blossom Wine—Take 1 qt. (stems picked off and packed down) of elder blossoms. Pour over them 1 gal. boiling water, let stand one hour, then strain off and add 3 lbs. sugar. Boil a few minutes, skim well, let stand till lukewarm, and then add one grated lemon and half a yeast cake or one teaspoon hop yeast per gallon. Let stand 24 hours, strain again, cork tight for six weeks, and you have the finest of wine. You can put it in barrels as well as bottles or jugs. Use blossoms when in full bloom.

Angels' Food—Dissolve 1 box gelatine in 1 qt. milk, then beat together the yolks of 3 eggs, 1 cup sugar and the juice of 1 lemon. Put the milk and gelatine into a double boiler and bring to boil; then stir in the beaten eggs and sugar with the lemon juice and let the mixture just come to boiling point. When nearly cold flavor with extract of vanilla and stir the beaten whites of the eggs through the custard. Pour into molds and set away to cool.

"Spoiled" Raised Cake.—If you ever have a batch of raised cake that refuses to rise, or is too slow to suit your convenience, don't think it is completely ruined, for it is not. If you will put in two teaspoons baking powder to each loaf, just before putting it into the tins to bake, and then set it into the oven immediately, you will have good light cake that will be eatable but will not taste just like the regular raised cake.

Slappers.—This is the old-time name for thick Indian pancakes. A pint of cornmeal, a half teaspoonful of salt and one tablespoonful of butter are put into a bowl and enough boiling water from the teakettle added to scald, then the bowl is covered and set aside until cool (this is frequently done the night before). Two or three beaten eggs are now added, the number depending on the egg supply, (this is the old-fashioned recipe,) also half a cup of flour and a little milk, if necessary, but the batter should be very thick. Half a rounding teaspoon of baking powder is beaten in at the last and spoonfuls of the batter are dropped into a hot spider containing a little hot fat. The cooking should be slow, three to four minutes before turning, but they should be sent at once to the table.

Applecake—Measure two teaspoonfuls of baking powder, and half a teaspoonful of salt and sift again into a mixing bowl; make a well in the centre; beat whites of two and yolk of one egg until light, add grated rind of a lemon, one tablespoonful of melted butter and a cup of milk; mix this gradually into the flour until you have a thick batter or very soft dough. Spread this on shallow, well buttered tins, having batter not more than half an inch thick. Pare and cut into eighths enough large, tart apples to cover the top of the cakes by laying the pieces closely together in rows, pressing the sharp edges into the dough; brush well with softened, but not melted, butter, sprinkle thickly with granulated sugar and bake in a hot oven. When done, dust with powdered sugar and cinnamon.

Beefsteak with Horseradish Sauce.—This root is credited with great remedial powers against humors of the blood. It is very nice to be able to take one's medicines so delightfully disguised by the skill of the cook. Freshly grated, slightly moistened with good vinegar with a couple of tablespoonfuls of cream added to half a pint of the radish, it makes an acceptable sauce for cold meats. To make a sauce for beefsteak or mutton chops, stir an even tablespoonful of flour into one of butter in a small saucepan over the fire, and when smoothly mixed add half a pint of hot milk; when it thickens draw back, season with salt and add two tablespoonfuls of picked horseradish drained from the vinegar, a saltspoonful of sugar, and a dash of cayenne. Let it simmer slowly; set within a larger vessel of boiling water, and serve in a boat with the meat.

HINTS TO HOUSEKEEPERS.

Careless washing often thickens and hardens fine damask table linen. To wash it properly one should use borax, which is the safest and best detergent. Soak the cloth in a pail of water (rain water is best) in which you have put a heaping tablespoonful of borax. Then squeeze and rub it through the hands, paying special attention to the soiled spots, and put it through the wringer, finally. Instead of boiling it, turn over it a hot suds of borax solution, and let stand fifteen minutes, then rinse and hang out. This is a saving of fuel and wear on the cloth.

The woman who wishes to try an experiment that others have found successful may try drying green peas and string beans. No doubt the preferrable way is to can them, but if this is not practicable they are said to be very palatable in winter if dried. Prepare as for the table, then cook tender and dry them—in the oven or in a fruit evaporator. They dry very quickly. Put to cook in cold water instead of boiling. When wanted, soak over night, then stew gently till soft. Do not expect them to be as good as fresh, however.

A new housekeeping novelty is a little twisted wire egg basket for holding the eggs while cooking and allowing them to be handled with absolute safety. The basket is placed in an ordinary saucepan, deep enough to hold water to cover the eggs. It may be lifted out with one motion, and no damage. The baskets are in two sizes, to hold four and six eggs.

PLAY-TIME OVERALLS.

When boys get old enough to put on trousers, they are given blue overalls made of denim, which protect the clothes from wear and tear that is necessary to children's existence in a way that is perfectly marvellous. And lately it has been the fashion for girls to wear these same overalls. They look very cunning in them, and are certainly most comfortable. Mothers who object to having their little girls dressed like their brothers have long aprons, with a string at the top and bottom. This apron is put on over the dress, turned up underneath, and the string is tied round the waist, making, as it were, a bag. It protects the clothes almost as well as the overalls, but it is not quite as good. Bloomers of denim or Galatea with blouses to match are worn by both boys and girls, but when the girls wear blouses, they have them made long enough to almost cover the bloomers, and that gives them a more feminine appearance. There are many sensible mothers who object to dressing boys and girls alike, for the reason that it makes the girls grow tomboyish. This is scarcely a sensible reason, and any such tendency may easily be obviated by having a supply of fancy frocks for afternoon wear, trimmed with lace or embroidery, and with pretty sashes or ribbons.

GINGER FLAXORING.

Ginger is one of the best flavorings for all summer drinks. It warms and tones up the stomach sufficiently to counteract the evil effects of the cold drink. Those with weak stomachs suffer the most in hot weather, and the iced drink will sometimes precipitate suffering that may be hard to control. If plenty of ginger root is used as a flavoring for the drink such troubles may be avoided. Most summer drinks can be agreeably flavored with ginger, and as one learns to drink the beverages a taste for this flavoring is developed.

DANGER OF CHESS-PLAYING.

Does the Fascinating Game Drive Men Insane?

Many people are now asking themselves why the game of chess should drive men insane. Only a few days ago a former chess champion, who had gone out of his mind, committed suicide by throwing himself in front of a train. Last August Steinitz, the greatest chess-player then living, died insane. A few years ago Paul Morphy, the most brilliant chess-player who ever lived, died of a mental disease. These were the kings of chess. Many other men in the lower ranks of chess have lost their minds.

In London to-day there are many men who have chess on the brain. Some of them sacrifice everything—home, health and material prospects—to indulge their passion for this fascinating game. It is like the morphine habit or the drinking of absinthe.

The curious thing about this form of dissipation (for it is a dissipation of one's powers) is that it is a mental indulgence. It is not a gratification of any of the physical senses, but a wild, intellectual riot. Only a man with a naturally mathematical mind, capable of almost infinite abstract reasoning and abtruse speculation, can become a great chess-player. The vigor of his conceptions marks his superiority over the ordinary man, and the clearness of his mental vision, when over-developed by practice, is thought to drain strength from the other intellectual faculties. Indulged in in moderation chess is delightful, but recent events have shown the danger of allowing the passion to grow upon one.

NOT HIS BUSINESS TO INQUIRE.

Guv'nor, said the dusty traveller, how far is it to Toronto?

'Bout a mile and a half, replied the farmer.

Can I ride with you?

Certainly. Climb in.

At the end of three-quarters of an hour the traveller began to be uneasy.

Guv'nor, he asked, how far are we from Toronto now?

'Bout four mile and a half.

Great haystacks! Why didn't you tell me you were going away from Toronto?

Why didn't you tell me you wanted to go there?

The woman wept bitterly. Once, she protested, you talked of burning with love! And now, sneered the man, I am not permitted to smoke, even in the house.

ON THE FARM.

SUMMER FEEDING OF DAIRY COWS.

The summer feeding of dairy cows as a rule consists of pasture only. When the pasture is short, or fails, soiling crops, or hay, if available, are fed, and in some exceptional cases grain feed. With a luxuriant growth of pasture the cows will produce as much milk and butter fat on pasture alone as they would if grain were fed in addition. But the results of long-continued careful experiments teach us that grain feeding, even under such conditions, has the effect of better maintaining the milk flow, and of placing the cows in a better, more vigorous condition for the following year's work than if no grain was fed.

Before leaving the subject of summer feeding of dairy cows, it may be well to say a few words about the effect of pasture on the milk yield. Many farmers are of the opinion that early pasture grass makes the milk watery and reduces its fat content. This is, however, a wrong opinion. A recent Cornell bulletin, discussing the point says: "The general effect of the change from barn to pasture was an increase in both milk flow (0.9 lb average per cow daily) and per cent. of fat (0.13 per cent.) for the first two weeks, and for the next three weeks a slight decrease in milk (0.45lb) and per cent. of fat (0.04 per cent.) below the daily average for the last three weeks in the barn." This conclusion is drawn. If the pasture is poor, on account of the character of the land, or from drouth, so that the cows have hard work to find enough to eat, feeding grain is not only desirable but it is the only way by which the flow of milk and a normal quality of milk may be kept up.

The dairyman should have some feed to fall back upon in case the pasture fails to supply all the food the cows need. A system of partial soiling will in such a case be found a great help and will save short pasture as well as maintain a good flow of milk. The advantages of the soiling system of feeding cattle have often been discussed in our agricultural press; very few farmers are, however, in a position to adopt the system except partially.

In order to help out a poor pasture, a field of barley or oats is sown in the spring or early summer; the cattle may be turned in when the young plants are a few inches high and the pasture thus saved for a time. If the grain is allowed to stand until it has headed out it will furnish a large amount of valuable green feed for soiling purposes. Another important soiling crop is oats and peas, sown together 1½ bushels peas to the acre, planted 3 to 4 in. deep on light soils and about 2 in. deep on heavy soils. Then 1½ bushels oats are sown or drilled in as usual.

Among other valuable soiling crops may be mentioned: Rye, wheat, corn (early varieties best, cut when kernels are in the milk), the various kinds of millet, Hungarian grass, sorghums, rape and leguminous plants like the clovers, alfalfa, peas, beans, vetches, etc. A dairy cow will eat 75 to 100 lbs. green forage daily, but unless this is fairly well matured it is wise to supply some dry roughage in addition. In the late summer the cows may be fed soiling crops or other feed in darkened stables and let out on pasture at night. The usual disastrous effect of fly time on the milk flow will be largely overcome.

During late years summer silage has become an important factor among progressive dairymen in the system of feeding. The silo is filled with green clover at midsummer, or with second crop clover, and corn put on top in the fall. The corn silage is then fed out during the winter down to the clover, which is left to be fed as needed during the summer. Many farmers have a separate silo for summer silage. This is now easily accomplished since the introduction of the stave silo which may be put up quickly and at a small cost. This silo may be filled with second-crop clover in the fall, or with corn, and fed out in the spring or during the summer whenever the condition of the pasture makes it desirable to give other feed. The summer silo may also be filled with the first crop of clover and the silage will then be ready to feed out during August at the time when late-summer drouths are apt to make pastures scant.

THINNING PEARS.

Prof. M. B. Waite of the United States Department of Agriculture says that it is a great mistake to allow pear trees to overbear. When the fruit is about an inch in diameter the trees should be gone over carefully and all the surplus pears, over and above what the tree can mature properly, picked off. Each branch should be examined, and, with the size of the mature fruit in mind, the number reduced to the proper amount for that size of branch. All imperfect, wormy or distorted specimens should, of course, be picked off first, and only those which are expected to make fancy fruit left behind.

Unfortunately, no general rule can be given to guide in thinning pears. The rule of one fruit to six inches, which commonly guides the peach grower in thinning peaches, cannot be definitely applied to pears. Experience is the only guide, and the grower may expect to allow a few trees to overbear before he learns the lesson of just how much to thin. Thinning not only improves the quality of the fruit of the current season, but it places the tree in better shape to bear the next year. As a rule greater profits are secured by regular annual crops than by heavy crops during occasional years, for it commonly happens that such seasons are the very ones when fruit is plentiful and cheap and the profit in handling it very small.

WHEN THE HOGS DIE.

The time of greatest fatality among hogs is when they are compelled to subsist for any length of time on the dry and most concentrated foods. When the hogs are turned into the autumn stubble fields to glean the dry, concentrated food there obtained, if ever hog cholera or any other disease occurs, that is the time. It is not so much because the seeds of the disease are more prevalent then as because the hog is forced into a condition which makes him more susceptible to the seeds of disease.

No animal was ever intended to subsist alone on dry, concentrated foods. What the hog needs along with concentrated foods is an occasional succulent ration. With the opportunity to provide for him, clover and rape and beets, artichokes and silage, etc., there is no reason why he should be abandoned to the conditions which invite disease and death.

There is not a month of the year when an occasional succulent ration could not be provided for the hog. This, with pure water, would enable him to resist and throw off the germs and disease always prevalent, and sufficiently frequent to kill when subjected to conditions inviting death.

WASHING HORSES IN HOT WEATHER.

Bathing horses in summer is good practice and ought to be more general. It adds to the health of the animals by opening the pores of the skin. The comfort to the horse and improvement in looks alone more than pays for the extra trouble and time it takes. Of course a good brushing daily will do a great deal to keep a horse clean, but in warm weather an occasional bath is very refreshing.

When a lake or stream containing a sandy bottom is located near by, several horses can easily be bathed in half an hour by one person. To take an hour or so on Saturday afternoons, after work, is time well spent. When horses become accustomed to it they will go into the water and take a swim themselves, as soon as turned loose. But at first it usually requires some coaxing. Careless and inexperienced boys should not be trusted to take horses out in deep water, as there is danger of both horse and boy being drowned.

SUMMER TREATMENT OF MILK.

During hot weather the best means of caring for milk designed for the creamery is to run it through a separator a few moments after milking. Cool the cream as much as possible with the coolest well water available. Put the cream into 8-gal. cans and keep it at as low a temperature as well water will hold it. Deliver when convenient. If the well water is 54 degrees or less the cream will keep in good condition.

STRIKE CAUSED BY A GHOST.

Old Miners Have Some Strange Experience to Relate.

Anyone who has been in a coal-mine where the darkness is but faintly dispersed by the light of a safety lamp, and hears the mysterious sounds that abound, will not easily assure himself that they are due to purely natural causes such as the dripping of water, the slipping of shale, and the groaning and creaking of props and timber under the enormous weight of earth they sustain, and they will be more ready to lend a sympathetic ear to the strange, uncanny stories that miners tell.

Many a collier can tell of mysterious lights, knockings and warnings, which few care to disregard, knowing the dangerous nature of their trade. A short time ago a colliery was stopped for over a week by such causes. The men refused to go down the shaft one morning, as strange lights and other omens, which they took as warnings, had been seen in the pit; while only that morning, on winding up the cage to take the first lot of men down, a figure dressed in men's clothes had stepped out and walked across to an old lamp room which had been used as a mortuary at the last accident in the pit, and entered it.

When they had mustered up courage to follow him and examine the room, they found the place locked and no one in it. Fully expecting from this occurrence that there would be an accident of some sort in the pit, none of the men would commence work, and the colliery, as a consequence, stood idle for several days. Most old miners have some strange experience to relate if they can be induced to talk about them, but knowing the scepticism with which such things are regarded nowadays, they will but rarely open their mouths on the subject.

In 1700 there were but 178 Peers in the House of Lords as against 593 at present.

NEW AND STRANGE.

Some of the Latest Inventions or Discoveries.

Sheep with a green fleece are a novelty, but they are to be seen in Germany near some copper works. They live in the dust and fumes, and drink water contaminated by copper.

A waterproof paper that has just been brought out in Manchester is meeting with great success. It is made up of two sheets of brown paper stuck together with a rubber solution.

A stingless bee has been discovered in Montserrat, in the West Indies. It gathers honey, the quality of which can be improved by modern hives. It will be introduced into England.

A new kind of sealing wax has been produced on the Continent. It is contained in a glass tube, and when required for use it is sufficient to warm the cylinder in order to make the wax flow.

A new idea in connection with solder will doubtless be appreciated by those who wish to make a clean joint readily. It is sold in sticks with a core of resin, so that you have the whole thing complete in one article.

The strange power of a volcano was shown in the last eruption of Vesuvius, when a mass of rock weighing thirty tons was projected high above the crater. To do this, according to an Italian professor, the volcano exerted a force of nearly 7,000 horse-power.

Coffee is the latest disinfectant. The merest pinch, thrown on a hot iron so that it roasts, will cleanse a sick room of disagreeable odors. Half a pound of coffee emptied on hot embers will be sufficient to destroy—not simply cover up—the worst smell arising from decomposing matter.

A brand-new state, intended to be run as a republic, is being formed in the forest land that extends into Brazil and Bolivia. A large rubber merchant has created it, and has been elected the first president by the 20,000 inhabitants, most of whom are in his employ. The name of the new Republic is "Arc."

The strangest form of decoration has been introduced in France. It is a medal for criminals who leave the great State prison; these medals are the work of one of the greatest of modern medallists. Money earned by a convict for work and good behavior is useful to enable him to make a start, but no one would care to show a decoration of this kind.

Bullet-proof millboard is one of the latest novelties, and it comes from Sweden. A bullet from a carbine, capable of going through five inches of wood, could not pierce the millboard. A projectile from a machine gun went through it, but the inventor is confident of making his new substance even more resisting, so that a succession of layers would form a protecting wall for fortifications.

A compressed air fire escape has been patented in Chicago, which its inventor declares offers a quick and safe method of carrying firemen to the upper stories of a burning buildings with their hose, and which is a great improvement on ladders for taking persons from upper rooms, especially women and children, smothered by smoke. The apparatus stands on a truck, which may be propelled by electric or horse-power. Compressed air, according to the inventor, is the safest and quickest expedient for handling material in factories and warehouses. One Chicago firm of car builders alone has fifty air hoists in constant service.

FORTUNE TOLD BY FEATURES.

How Character Can be Read in a Person's Countenance.

Teeth that are long and not narrow denote large, liberal views, strong passions and heroic virtues; if they are long and narrow, a weak character is denoted. Evenly growing teeth show a better disposition and better developed mind than those that crowd and overlap. Long noses are cautious and prudent; short ones impulsive; and tip-tilted ones hopeful, impulsive and joyous. Deep colored eyes, with well-arched lids, both upper and lower, show a truthful and affectionate nature. An eyebrow slightly curling at the outer edge indicates a jealous nature. There is a whole world of tell-tale indications in the apex of the ear. If it lies close to the head the owner possesses a refined nature. But if the top starts away from the head at a well-defined angle that person has an uneven disposition and is not to be relied upon. If a girl's thumb lies flat, or drops a little, marital submission to the master mind is indicated. If the thumb has a tendency to stand at right angles to the hand, the damsel owning it is headstrong. A person of weak character has a pendant thumb; the strong character has a strong, erect thumb. Fingers which bend backward mean powerful determination. If they are round, strength, both physical and mental, is indicated. Stubby fingers are grasping fingers. Finger nails that are rounded show refinement; if long and rather square at the top, firmness and energy are denoted.

The local carpenter had taken to drink, and the minister (it happened in a village in Scotland) determined to have a word with him on the subject. I was surprised to day, John, said the minister, to see you come out of the public house. Weel, yir sel', mahester, retorted John, I maun come oot sometimes.

AT OLD . . . . FORT MALDEN

Its Importance As a British Post.

The visitor to Bois Blanc Island who turns aside from the throngs of pleasure-seekers who frequent that popular resort during the summer months, and who crosses over to the old town of Amherstburg opposite its northern end, is truly treading on historic ground. The very shades of Tecumseh and Tippecanoe seem to jostle his elbows. Everything about Amherstburg wears an air of antiquity and venerableness— once under the spell of its grass-grown streets one can almost hear the bugle notes summoning the red-coated British soldiers who once made the old town gay with their revelry. Especially at this time, when we are about to celebrate the bicentennial of the founding of Detroit, is the story of old Fort Malden of especial interest, closely associated as it is with that of old Detroit, says the Detroit Free Press. When the site of Detroit was still a howling wilderness, where the wild deer roamed and the wily red man hunted, Amherstburg, was a prosperous French trading post and contained the famous old fortress which subsequently became known as Fort Malden. Before the time of its occupation by the French it was an Indian village and along the banks of the river near it was a large Indian cemetery.

ITS EARLY HISTORY.

For the earlier history of Fort Malden, previous to 1874, one would be compelled to search the archives of France and Great Britain. In 1784, however, Col. Matthew Elliott, of the British Army was placed in command of the post, and from that time to the present its history is not difficult to trace. The great-grandson of this first known of the commandants of Fort Malden, Mr. P. E. Elliott, is living at the picturesque old homestead built by the Colonel at Eliott's Point, at the lower end of Bois Blanc Island. During the latter years of the revolutionary war the old fortress was repeatedly beseiged by irregular troops of Americans and their sympathizers, but, so far as is known, it was never taken. Even after the treaty of peace between King George and his former colonies had been signed, Great Britain continued to hold the military post at Detroit, until it was finally turned over to the United military authorities in 1796.

SYSTEM OF EARTHWORKS.

During the summer of 1796 the guns and stores of Fort Detroit were moved to Fort Malden, which the British authorities designed to make powerful enough to protect the entire western part of the Province. The most skillful engineers were brought from Montreal and an elaborate system of earthworks constructed. These earthworks have for the most part been levelled during the past few years; but there is one important piece left standing, which a United States Captain of Engineers, who recently inspected it with the writer, pronounced "a fine bit of engineering." To take the place of the old trading village, a town with regular streets was laid out, which received the name of Amherstburg, from General Lord Amherst, its sponsor, and became the capital and principal trade centre of Western Ontario. The old brick commissary department building put up at this time, after the solid and substantial fashion of the day, is still standing and in good repair. It will probably outlast many of the buildings built nowadays. One of the blockhouses still to be seen also dated back from this period.

BASE OF OPERATION.

Fort Malden became during the war of 1812 the principal base of operations for the British in this region. Detroit had been surrendered by Hull, and the British arms had won some other notable victories, when Harrison, following up the advantage gained at Fort Stevenson, and Fort Meigs, on the Miami, crossed the river, determined to attack the enemy on their own ground. Landing from flat boats at Bar Point, he threw a detachment across March Creek, and with flying colors and to the strain of martial music, led his men along the two sides of the creek in the direction of Fort Malden. In so short a time had all this taken place, Proctor had scarcely time to summon a council of war before the intrepid Tippecanoe was at the very limits of the town, and had encountered the pickets of the garrison. The six men who fell in the skirmish which followed this encounter are buried near the spot in a common grave, which is still pointed out.

The point where Tecumseh and his warriors met with Proctor and his troops to determine in council how the advance of Harrison should be met is directly opposite and about eighty rods above the lower end of Bois Blanc Island, and had for many years been the place for holding Indian councils.

AN HISTORIC FARM.

On the farm now owned by Edward Honor the American forces camped to await developments. The earthworks thrown up by Harrison may be almost as distinctly traced as though they had been constructed but yesterday. A description of them will not be without interest. Beginning at the line between this and the adjoining farm, on the elevation which bounds the creek on the east side, is a double line of breast works formed by hollowing out the embankment a few feet from its foot and throwing the loose earth above. By this means ample protection was afforded to a double line of riflemen placed one tier above the other, lying prone and ready to receive the enemy from the west. From the point where the bank of the March begins to recede, the earthworks extend due east, affording protection against an enemy from the north or south, as well as a means of communication between a part of the breastworks first mentioned and a third part extending due south. "A very pretty piece of rapid temporary work," said the old captain, approvingly. "best evidence I have found of Harrison's military skill."

A FEEBLE ATTACK.

Proctor made but one feeble attack upon the American camp. He had already determined upon the disastrous retreat against which Tecumseh protested in vain. The story of the retreat, which terminated in the battle of Long Woods, where brave Tecumseh lost his life, is well known. It was before this battle that Tecumseh called Proctor a coward. Upon abandoning the fort Proctor blew up a large part of it, and the town of Amherstburg was almost entirely destroyed by the Americans.

In 1817 came the celebrated General Reynolds to Amherstburg, as commandant of Western Ontario. The town and fort were rebuilt under his direction in the most substantial fashion. At that early day the only military post in Canada west of Toronto being that of Fort Malden. Gen. Reynolds, being a gentleman of high culture, and having his family with him, at once set about to prepare for himself a home which should have, as nearly as money could produce it in so new a country, the elegance and comfort of the house he had just left in England. With Gen. Reynolds came many gentlemen of the best blood, as officers of the garrison, who followed his example in making homes for themselves, and Amherstburg became the great social centre of all the country round about.

REBELLION OF 1837.

At the time of the breaking out of the war in 1837, however, Fort Malden's glory was on the wane, and there were but few soldiers stationed there. During the two years of the war, it is true, it recovered some of its ancient prestige, but only for a time. The large frame building pointed out to-day was built for a barracks in 1837. One of the block houses was also erected at this time, as was the high wooden stockade. The fine old magazine building erected by General Reynolds was taken down a few years ago by the town officials. The hinges on its great doors, as well as the bolts and locks were all of solid brass, made in England, and are now in the Leighton collection. The ponderous brass key two feet in length is also there.

TATOOING A GIRL'S EYE.

Remarkable Operation in a London Hospital.

A most astonishing operation has just been performed at a certain London hospital. This is no less than the tatooing of a young woman's eye, which had lost its color by disease, but which has mainly through the operation of tatooing been brought back to its normal shade.

The patient was nineteen years old and of good appearance, save that the left eye was colorless and was disfigured by a number of salmon patches on the cornea. After her admission, diagnosis proved that she was suffering from a cicatrix (a sort of scar) which had originated in the iris—the colored circle of the eye—and had almost wholly replaced the cornea.

The patient was plucky enough to suggest the taking out of the eye and the replacing of it with a glass one, but the doctors refused. The patches were cut away and replaced with bits of cornea taken from the eye of a rabbit.

In a few days the transplanted pieces united, and the appearance of the eye was much improved. But the operation was not yet quite complete. Very fine tatooing needles were specially made, chamnelled for the reception of a pure fluid, which was skilfully conveyed to places in the iris and in the cornea, with the result that both eyes now look very much alike. The left eye before the operation was a decided blemish.

ENCOURAGING HIM.

If I thought that any girl would accept me, casually remarked the bashful Mr. Dolyers, I'd propose to-morrow.

Why not this evening? asked Miss Fosdick, coyly.

The affair will take place in about a month.

MOUSE FOILED A PLOT.

Upset Young Woman's Scheme to Defraud at Last Moment.

A leading oculist of Montreal, whose practice extends far outside the boundaries of the city, relates that one day a young woman came into his office accompanied by an older woman, apparently the mother. The young woman wore colored glasses, which one might have assumed to be superfluous, as it was claimed that the girl was totally blind. What was wanted of the doctor was a certificate authenticating this claim of blindness, putting it beyond dispute; and it was frankly stated that the object in seeking this was to obtain certain aids and advantages of a philanthropic nature, impossible of access otherwise. The standing of the oculist was such that a statement from him would carry full weight wherever presented.

On examination the surface of the eyes gave no indication of any defect; but that might be so, and blindness still exist. Applying tests of the strongest light, the girl professed herself to be absolutely unable to distinguish between light and darkness. Other tests were resorted to, trying in their nature, and some of them very painful, and these were all borne with patience and courage. The doctor was puzzled and baffled. Apparently the girl was stone blind, but he was unable to solve the problem of those eyes, to discover the cause of that blindness, or say just where the defect lay.

The doctor was more than half-disposed to grant the desired certificate, when, as a last expedient, he hit upon a novel experiment. He dismissed his patient with instructions that she should come again at a certain hour the following day, and this gave the oculist time to arrange for the carrying out of his plan. When the girl came the next day the doctor had her securely blindfolded with a heavy bandage over her eyes. He then took a tiny mouse, which he had procured, and held the lovely little thing by its tail before the girl's face, though not touching her, while he ordered the bandage to be removed. No sooner was the bandage off than her screams rang through the place and her eyes were wide with terror at the harmless little rodent which had thrown her so completely off her guard and exposed the imposture. Of course she saw it or else she would not have screamed. Needless to say the applicant did not get that certificate.

HAY FEVER VICTIMS.

Tincture of Ipecac Said to Control the Disease.

Experiments designed to prove that "hay fever" and "rose colds" can be cured are being conducted by Dr. Holbrook Curtis, of New York. While it is known that these and similar afflictions are produced by the effect of the pollen of certain plants upon the human system, in their severest forms no relief has been found for them except removal to localities where the pollen is not found.

Dr. Curtis tells in the Medical Record of a line of enquiry which he hopes will eventually afford relief to sufferers from "hay fever." He says that he had a patient in St. Louis who was so susceptible that she could not pass a florist's shop without having a sharp attack. He succeeded in rendering her immune by giving her infusions of the various plants by which she was affected.

Another patient who was employed in a drug store, told Dr. Curtis that she always had asthma unless she took tincture of ipecac for several days before she went to work. Dr. Curtis said he found that not only could attacks of hay fever be prevented by taking an infusion beforehand of the plant which caused the attack, but that even after the attack had begun it could be modified and often controlled by similar treatment. Attacks caused by the pollen of the golden-rod, lily of the valley and ragweed he found could be controlled in this way.

Hay fever resulting from the pollen of ragweed appears between August 12 and August 20, and lasts until frost.

"If my theory be correct," says Dr. Curtis, "that this 'rhinitis vasomotoria periodica' or 'coarsthma ambrosiae' may be prevented by giving from two to ten drops of the tincture or fluid extract of ambrosia artemisiaefolia t. i. d. in water during the two weeks preceding the paroxysm, I shall consider that I have heralded what I believe to be a great discovery with becoming modesty. If, on the other hand, the results I have obtained are not verified by others, I may only say that greater men and more scientific observers have been misled by initial results that time did not substantiate.

"Last year's work has demonstrated that a preparation of ragweed is in a majority of cases an adjunct of very great value in the treatment of hay fever, and it seems reasonable to suppose that perhaps a tincture of golden rod or some other plant may be found efficacious in those cases in which ragweed seems to have no appreciable effect. Exactly how great a palliative this treatment will prove will of necessity take two or three years' investigation to determine."

An English boy of ten averages 4ft 10½in. An Italian boy of the same age is an inch shorter and 3lb lighter.

MODERN HEALTH RESORT.

The Healthiest People in England Are the Convicts.

It says much for the sanitary and other arrangements of British prisons to know that the healthiest individuals probably in that country are the convicts confined within the great Government prisons. Indeed, it has been found that Pentonville Gaol, situated in the north of London is, in proportion to its population, the healthiest spot in England. The railway companies, however, do not contemplate as yet, the running of excursion trains to this desirable spot for the convenience of health-seeking individuals.

Disordered livers generally come upon those persons who have spent lazy and inactive lives, and nothing would prove so beneficial to this class of people as a short term of imprisonment. Clearly they cannot be lazy in prison, for they must undergo the various physical exercises set convicts, and their food, if not of the most luxurious description, is wholesome and nourishing.

Where every other remedy has failed rheumatism has been cured solely by the sufferer being compelled to respect the rules of prison life, while any number of drunkards have, in the same way, lost their craving for drink. They are unable to obtain it, no matter how great their cravings may be at first, and what is more, they are forced to undergo regular exercise. In short, imprisonment, if of a sufficient duration, cures drunkenness.

A man who was sentenced to five years' penal servitude for forgery, confessed on the expiration of his time what a boon prison life had been to him. Before he was sentenced he had been a regular martyr to gout, but the prison life and discipline had completely cured him. Sufferers from this distressing malady, please note.

To quote another case. A young fellow convicted for theft, had for years suffered from bandy legs, but on quitting prison, these were found to be as straight as of an ordinary person. Simple treadmill practice was responsible for this desirable change, he explained.

It is a well-known fact that prisoners who enter gaol in a weak condition invariably leave hale and hearty. How are we to account for this? Solely because of the strict discipline that prevails in all the prisons and the wholesomeness of the food provided.

A well-known surgeon tells of a man who, when he first entered his cell to serve a term of two years for a misdemeanor, was very slightly and weakly built, possessing very little strength. When he left on the expiration of his term he was obviously much stronger and weighed some fifty pounds more than when he entered.

It is a fact that stout individuals lose much of their superfluous fat under prison diet and discipline, whereas slim and spare men invariably add to their weight considerably.

I'M 150 TO-DAY!

The Duration of Life is Increasing Slowly.

Scientists tell us that the duration of life is increasing slowly, but not very slowly if we stop to take thought of it a couple of hundred years ago.

When a man or woman had reached the age of fifty they were considered old people. The traditions of our forefathers hang around us to some extent, but the world and society are to-day full of people sixty and sixty-five years of age, many of them seventy, who are just as bright, just as agreeable, and just as important members of the community as the younger ones, indeed, the item of age in social life has ceased to be considered. And a great deal of this is due to improved methods of living.

It is very often only at fifty-five or thereabouts that a man and his wife become sufficiently free from business and household cares to be young together.

To live a second youth together, in maturity, is very delightful, and what every couple should aim at doing. This is one of the advantages of early marriage, where there is enough earned to rear a family.

At fifty the parents, still young enough to enjoy life, have got rid of their brood, and are ready to set out together on a new career with enjoyment for their aim.

THE BEST SERVED COUNTRY.

By feeling and trailing the Japanese possess so strong a feeling of loyalty that their officials possibly serve their country with less of self-seeking than any others. The nursery catechism in Japan inculcates that the Emperor is to be loved above father and mother, and that life itself must be yielded at his bidding. The same sentiment permeates the nation. This alone does not insure conscientiousness in Japanese officials, but it lays a sure foundation for it, and it is remarkable how assiduous Japanese officials sent to Europe on Government business, are to get full value for their principals; forming in this respect a strong contrast to officials of other nations who expect to be bribed as a matter of course. As a whole, British officials are perhaps better than any, but personal ambition, red tapeism, and departmental traditions too often interfere with good service to the State.

STORY OF A STRAY LETTER

WHEN IS A LOST THING A LOST THING?

Dr. Leyd's Wonderful Strong Room—Tragic End of an Italian Banker.

The contention that nothing is ever lost is upheld by the postal authorities. Excluding stolen letters, they declare that the agency for the collecting and distribution of letters is so perfect that to lose a letter altogether is an impossibility. In support of this they cited some years ago the following curious case.

A gentleman of London betrothed to a young lady living in Sheffield had, in conformity with an arrangement previously arrived at, secured lodging at Great Yarmouth for his lady love and her parents. He was at the station when the train he expected them to travel by arrived, and they were not there.

He spent the whole of the day at the station and wired twice as to whether they had left Sheffield or not.

Receiving no reply he started next day for Sheffield, only to find on reaching the house that they had gone to Blackpool.

After he had cooled down he went to Blackpool, where he received a hearty welcome from the lady's family, who were greatly astonished on learning that he had never received the letter in which they announced their change of plans, with an inclosure from the lady begging her lover to leave Great Yarmouth without a moment's delay.

YEARS ELAPSED

before this missing letter—which might have led to the separation of two loving hearts—turned up. As the Post Office put it: "Although the letter temporarily disappeared it was not lost." Fifteen years after her marriage the letter was delivered. It had somehow got into a niche in a mail cart and remained there till the vehicle, having got past service, was condemned to be broken up.

Dr. Leyds, although not a Boer by birth, has spent so many years of his life with these strange people that he may be said to have assimilated much of their suspiciousness. One of his most cherished possessions is a case-hardened fire-proof steel strong room which can only be opened by himself. The safe was originally made for an Italian banker who, to effectually safeguard the interest of his clients from the predatory instincts of banditti and secret societies, invented three dials which made it impossible, even if a thief obtained access to the room, to get out again.

Two of the dials deal with the ingress, and each dial has two hands, which have to be placed opposite the correct numbers before the door opens. The third dial will re-open the door when the occupant wishes to leave, provided the hands are set opposite the same figures as the corresponding dial outside.

One day the banker omitted, when entering his strong room, to reset the hands of the third dial. As his memory failed to retain the figures employed on his last visit, the door refused to open, and as the walls were too thick to allow of his cries being heard, he was either stifled or

STARVED TO DEATH.

The family of the unfortunate man believing that he had been made prisoner by the local banditti, offered large sums for his restoration. When repeated rewards failed to restore him the banker was given up as lost. As the strong room contained only the deceased's private papers no attempt was made to enter the room. Some ten years later the manager determined to make use of the safe, and after considerable difficulty hunted up the workmen who had made the dials. The banker's widow insisted, when the room gave up its ghastly secret, on the strong room being either destroyed or sold.

The proprietor of a foreign restaurant in London owning a vineyard in Italy, related the story of this safe in the hearing of a rich diamond merchant hailing from Hatton Garden, who ultimately purchased it. It seems, however, that he so distrusted his new acquisition that he looked about for a purchaser, and found one in Amsterdam, who, succumbing in his turn to the distrust inspired by dial No. 3, sold it to Dr. Leyds. Mr. Kruger's factotum must have strong nerves, for it is said he frequently enters this death trap as many as a dozen times daily. Should the wires flash the news across one day ("Disappearance of Dr. Leyds," it will not be difficult to guess the fate that has befallen him.

COLDEST SPOT ON EARTH.

The coldest spot on earth where human beings exist is a little town in the valley of Lena, in Siberia, called Werchajansk. Hundreds of people in that village have lived to a ripe old age, and yet the thermometer in that town has been known to descend to the extraordinary figure of 98.4 degrees below zero. The average temperature in Werchajansk during the winter months is 74.3 degrees below zero. The Werchajansk soil is permanently frozen to a depth of 300ft., and yet during the month of July the temperature of Werchajansk is on the average 60 degrees above zero, the same as that of Paris.

ST. ANDREWS.

Mr. O. B. McMartin and the Messrs McLeod of Montreal attended the concert on Saturday evening and spent Sunday here, occupying Dr. Aylen's house.

Col. Butler and family are spending a few weeks at Sweet Briar Cottage

Mr. Chas. Wales of the firm of Wales & Son, left last week for Ste. Agathe to a end a coup'e of weeks camping with friends.

Mr. Earnest Loche of River Rouge spent last Saturday in Montreal.

Mrs. M Taylor of Montreal was the guest of Mrs. T. Lamb, Braeside on Monday.

Mrs. and Miss Sharman of Carillon were in St. Andrews Monday afternoon

Rev. P. C. McGregor of New York preached in the Presbyterian church last Sunday evening.

Mr. C. Stowe who has been visiting at "Oaklands" returned home on Tuesday.

On Monday a contractor from Montreal was at Carillon taking estimates of the water power there.

Miss B. Vancortland of Carillon hill is staying at Braeside, the guest of Miss K. MacDonald.

Mr. Jas. Wood sr. of Vankleek Hill is spending a few days with his son Jas. Wood jr. Lachute road.

The Misses Brophy of Ottawa who have been visiting Miss Barclay of Carillon hill, are now boarding at River view.

Miss Ruby de la Ronde of Ottawa returned home on Tuesday, after a very pleasant visit to Miss Pearl de la Ronde.

Mr. Will. Davis of Ottawa spent Sunday and Monday at Sweet Briar Cottage.

Mr. Allan Simpson left here on August 9th, going on the farmers excursion to Manitoba.

Mr. R. P. de Larondo has returned home from a trip to Quebec City. He visited among other places Grand Mere and Shawenegan, the falls of the latter place he pronounced almost equal to Niagara.

Mrs. Gaherty of Belle View fell breaking her wrist and spraining her ankle. We hope she will soon recover.

Mr. Tyre while out sailing in some way fell out of the boat, and narrowly escaped drowning.

Mrs. De Boucherville who has been living in Ottawa, returned to St. Andrews last week and is staying with her mother, Mrs. McNaughton.

The old saying that misfortunes never come single, was verified in Carillon on Friday last. While driving down Carillon hill with a load of shingles, the horses of Mr. A. Belanger of Point Fortune took fright at something and started to run. In trying to stop them Mr. Belanger started a pack of shingles of the load, and in a shorter time than it takes to tell he was under the horses feet. He was picked up unconscious and carried to Mr. Halsey's house. When the doctor arrived he found no bones broken, but the man was pretty badly shaken up.

CIRCUIT COURT.

In and for the County of Argenteuil.

CANADA.
Province of Quebec. } No. 2652.
District of Terrebonne.

William J. Wade, of Brownsburg, in the Township of Chatham, in the said County of Argenteuil, merchant,
Plaintiff

vs.

Henry Curling, of the same place
Defendant

and

The Dominion Cartridge Co.,
Garnishee

The defendant is ordered to appear within one month.

THOMAS BARRON,
Clerk of said court.

Lachute, 14th August, 1901.

Stephens & Palliser,
Attorneys for Plaintiff.

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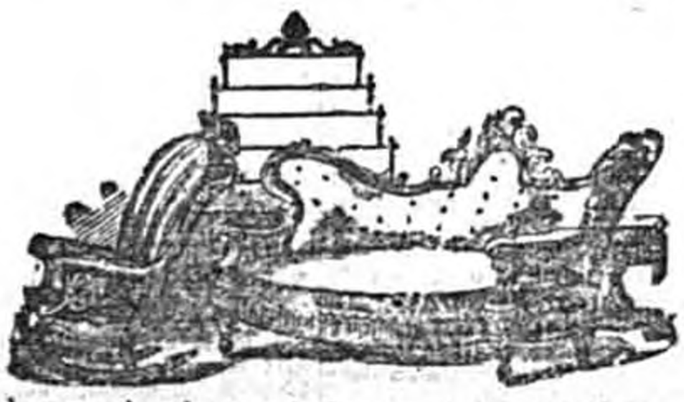
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Summer Blouses, Waists, and Skirts at Greatly Reduced Prices.

H. E. BURWASH.

Mrs. Hamoright of Hintonburg, Mrs. Dr. Ed. Christie and family of Chicago, and Mrs. Stewart of Montreal, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. T. Christie this week.

Mrs. Boyce, sr. of Huntingdon is here on a short visit. She was accompanied by Master David Boyce, who has been spending a few weeks there.

Mr. C. Miller has sold his property in the East End to Mr. Hugh Beckham retired contractor of the city of Montreal, whom we welcome to our town.

Wanted—A teacher for No. 1 school Louisa, Wentworth, for a term of eight months beginning as soon as possible. Apply to Robert Tomalty, Louisa.

Found—On Saturday night, near the Paper Mill, a grey cape lined with plaid. Owner can have same on application to this office and paying cost of notice.

The grading for the siding of the C. P. R. to Messrs. Hamelin & Ayers is now in full swing, and it is expected that the siding will be in running order within a month.

The secretary of the Agricultural Society, Mr. G. J. Walker, will consider it a personal favor if exhibitors would call for their tickets previous to exhibition, and not leave it off till the last day before the show.

Information has been received by the secretary of the school board that, Miss Crack, through unforeseen circumstances, will not be able to teach school this term. Miss Crack was a competent and efficient teacher, and her withdrawal from the academy staff will be much regretted.

A very exciting, though not unusually swift, game of baseball was played on Saturday last in Lachute between Brownsburg and the Lachute juniors. The Brownsburg boys were up to their business and finished the game with a goodly score to their credit. A match was then arranged for the seniors who had a somewhat stiff play until six o'clock, when the boys were of the opinion that supper was more in their line Only three innings had been given, but the game was cried off with the score standing at 8 to 6 in favor of Brownsburg.

A special company of 38 men and 3 officers will go to Quebec from the Argenteuil Rangers and form part of the special rural regiment that is to be reviewed at Quebec on arrival of the Duke and Duchess of York. This being the first time a rural regiment has been reviewed by royalty, only picked men who will give good account of themselves and the regiment they represent are being taken. We understand that if the citizens of Lachute see their way clear to entertain men either coming or going a civil and military display may be had.

Machinery

If you want anything in the line of Farm Machinery, Buggies, Waggons, 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

Mr. C. Moore of Montreal was in town for a few days last week.

Mr. Paul Jousse of Vankleek Hill spent Sunday with his parents here.

Master Albert Giles was visiting friends in Vankleek Hill last week.

Messrs. H. McRae and E. McArthur are spending the week at Lake Louisa

Mrs. Filloon and Miss Brown of Calumet were in town on Monday.

Clearing Sale of Ginghams, Muslins Piques etc. Only 10cts per yard.
W. Banford

Mr. David Kennedy of Edina was in Lachute on Monday and paid the Watchman a friendly call.

Mr. Wm Berry has purchased a part of the lot on the west side of his property from Mr. Wm. Pollock.

Children Cry for
CASTORIA.

Mrs. R. McPhee of Montreal was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Fish a few days last week.

Good Ladies Empire Bicycle for sale—Almost as good as new—Cheap. W. Banford.

The. Rev. D. A. Thompson of Hastings, Ont., occupied the pulpit of the Presbyterian church on Sunday last.

Mr. McLean of Dempsey, and Mr. R. E. Smith of Lachute, exchanged pulpits last Sunday.

Mr. McKenzie returned on Friday from a pleasant trip to his home at Inverness, Que.

For Sale—A Bargain. One Moody No. 12 Ensilage Cutter (new). Can be seen at R. C Hammond's, Lachute.

Mr. Donald Beers and Mr. Donaldson of Montreal are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Beers this week.

Mr. R. D Watson returned home on Friday from the West, where he has been for the past six years.

Miss Lucas of Montreal is spending a short visit in town the guest of Mrs. Jas. McFaul.

Children Cry for
CASTORIA.

Clothing ready to wear. Fit guaranteed. Any number to choose from. We are constantly replenishing our stock—W. Banford.

The Rev. Mr. McGregor of New York will conduct both services in the Baptist church on Sunday next.

Mr. C. Hughes and family of Montreal (old residents of this town) are visiting their many friends in this vicinity for a few days.

Stoves—We show the largest assortment between Montreal and Ottawa. Latest Improvements.
McOuat & McRae.

Mr. J. D. Boyce returned home on Saturday after a successful season spent in the interests of the McCormick Manufacturing Co.

The Baptist Campers, who passed a couple of weeks at Lake Louisa, returned on Friday last after spending a very pleasant holiday.

For sale—Pure bred Leicester ewes and rams, all pedigreed. For particulars apply to J. R. Cleland, of Genoa.

Don't forget we are agents for the Delineator and Buttericks patterns. Delineator and sheets come in about 10th of each month.—W. Banford.

A large consignment of Pumps just to hand all kinds from 25 cts. to $250. in price. We can suit you. Come along.
McOuat & McRae.

Card of Thanks—The undersigned begs to express his best thanks to those who so kindly volunteered their services in assisting at the fire which took place at my home on Wednesday last.
James B. Brown, Calumet.

The NEW WILLIAMS is Always in The Lead . . .



For all kinds of sewing its equal has never yet been made. Every machine is guaranteed.

Our stock of Pianos and Organs is complete.

Call or write for our catalogues and prices. As we contract largely for all our Pianos, Organs, and Sewing Machines, we can sell you cheaper and on better terms than anyone else.

BEDARD & SON,
MAIN STREET - LACHUTE.

Spectacles and  Glasses.

I have just passed a successful examination as an optician and hold a diploma from "The Optical Institute of Canada."

I am now prepared to do all kinds of refraction work. The latest instruments employed. Testing Free of Charge where glasses are purchased.

W. H. GARRETSEE
WATCHMAKER, JEWELLER and OPTICIAN.

GENTLEMEN

My spring stock is all received

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

Call and see me

A. J. PERIARD.

WIND MILLS The best made by Goold, Shapley & 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 maluable giant arms have no equal.

Cream Seperaters The De la Val Cream Seperators. If you are a butter maker with eight or ten cows it does not pay you to do without this seperator. 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

HOME.

FACTS ABOUT BAKING.

Many old housekeepers wonder why it is impossible notwithstanding all their care, to make nowadays a loaf of bread that will taste the same as in the good old days of their youth. They do not pause to consider that the grinding of flour is accomplished no more by those crude old methods of the past, and that flour ground by this slow process was used as soon as ground. It had no time to deteriorate, lose flavor and become when baked a tasteless food, as it is found in the bread baked to-day. That sweet, nutty flavor has quite disappeared with all the modern methods of milling, while flour is often stored for months waiting a rise in value. With home-made bread or pastries, we are sure of no adulterants to make it white, or, at the same time, to lighten its texture.

Bread should be made and baked in small loaves as the heat penetrates better, and to the very center in a way to bake thoroughly every part. A great deal of crust is formed, to be sure, but this is starch partially digested—for the outside or crust of bread being converted by the heat into dextrin, requires but little effort on the part of the digestive organs to render it in a condition to at once be taken up by the circulation. One of the most pronounced authorities on "Food," Maria Parloa, lays special stress on making bread into small loaves, and she herself rarely ever eats the inner part of the loaf, always preferring the crust.

There are numerous ways of testing bread to see if it is done. One way to tell is, if it cleaves to the edges of the pan, another way and a very good one, too, is to tip the loaf out from the tin, on the hand. If there is moisture enough in the loaf to form a steam it will burn the hand and cannot be held. But if the bread be sufficiently baked, and the moisture driven out, it can readily be held and will be light in weight, as well. When taken from the oven it should be tipped on its side on the moulding board and left to cool, and should not be put away in the bread can until it is perfectly cooled. Many housekeepers make this mistake, as well as covering it over with a towel and then wonder why their bread becomes musty and moudly before being half consumed.

Nothing is absolutely free from moisture, and while the baking and cooling off process of bread evaporate much of the water contained therein, still enough must necessarily remain to do some damage, if ever so light. And in the covering up of loaves on the moulding board, when fresh from the oven, much harm is done as the crust becomes moist and remains damp even when put away for use, and if not eaten quickly, mold soon renders it unpalatable. To obtain good results in baking, as in all other affairs of life, too much care and attention cannot be given to the details, and with an eye to this and persistent effort, the best of results will and must surely follow.

THREE GOOD RECIPES.

Boiled Whole Wheat.—This is a method of cooking the whole wheat grain which has been almost lost sight of since our grandmother's time. The whole wheat grain was used, selecting the new if possible. This was washed through several waters and cooked like rice, in a large quantity of water until tender. It was then drained and in the morning if desired hot it was steamed over a kettle of hot water or in the double boiler for about an hour, and served with stewed fruit, milk, or cream.

French Rolls.—Scald one and a half pints of milk; when it is lukewarm add one yeast cake dissolved in two tablespoonfuls of warm water stir in sufficient flour to make a good batter; beat thoroughly; cover and stand in a warm place until very light (about two hours); now add another half pint of milk that has been scalded, and is lukewarm and a teaspoonful of salt. Rub two tablespoonfuls of butter into a pint of flour, and stir this in; then go on adding flour until you have a dough stiff enough to knead. Knead and pound for at least fifteen minutes. Put it back into the bowl; cover, and when it has doubled its bulk (about two and a half to three hours), roll it out carefully into long narrow strips. Have each roll as thick as your finger and four inches long. Place in a pan so that they will not touch each other. Cover and when they are very light bake in a quick oven about fifteen minutes. Pans can be purchased that are just the size and shape of the rolls. These may be made the day before wanted, and simply reheated for breakfast.

An Ideal Lemon Pie.—The evolution of the ideal lemon pie with the crisp, tender undercrust, the tart and creamy center and thick golden crusted meringue that melts in your mouth, leaving a suggestion of ambrosia in its wake, is not the difficult undertaking that some people imagine. In the first place the shell crust should be made before the filling is put in, pricking it in several places before baking to prevent the air blisters. One of the best fillings is made of one cup of sugar, one tablespoonful of butter, the yolks of two eggs, one cupful of boiling water, the juice and grated rind of one lemon and one tablespoonful of cornstarch dissolved in cold water. Stir the cornstarch into the hot water, cook until clear, then add the butter and sugar. When creamy push back on the range, and when nearly cool add lemon and beaten eggs. Fill the crust and cover with a thick meringue made of the whites of three eggs beaten very stiff with a wire whip. Add, still beating, three tablespoonfuls of powdered sugar and one tablespoonful of lemon juice. Spread evenly over the pie and stand in a slow oven until it becomes firm, with a golden brown glaze; this will require twenty minutes, as a meringue requires slow drying.

AUSTRALIA'S FIRST DAYS.

THR COUNTRY BEGAN WITH A BAD NAME.

It Was Looked Upon as the Barrenest Land on the Face of the Globe.

It is in vain to look for anything sublime in the story of the colonization of Australia. It had no Pilgrim Fathers, no Plains of Abraham, there was, at starting, neither loot nor revenue to be drawn from it. In its native, unexploited condition it was reckoned the barrenest and most inhospitable country under heaven; it lay for a couple of centuries known but unclaimed. The hoisting of the ensign at Botany Bay in 1769 by Captain Cook was more a matter of racial acquisitiveness than anything else; Australia lay untenanted till 1788, when it was put into requisition as a convict station.

Thenceforward, says Mr. H. M'Ilvaine, it was more the splendid obstinacy of the squatter than any far-seeing spirit of enterprise that proved Australia the finest pastoral land in the world. The father of the great breed of flockmasters that was to rise in the new country was a Captain Macarthur, who, dimly foreseeing great things, came home in 1803, quite in the modern manner, to float a pastoral company. He was cordially backed in his enterprise by Sir Joseph Banks, who had sailed with Cook; he tried to raise a modest £20,000, and failed. After infinite badgering of the stupid powers that were, he wrung from them a small concession of land, and returned alone. He was humanly alone, that is; but in a few fine-woolled merino ewes and rams that he imported about that time—authorities differ as to the precise date—he carried the

SEED OF MANY FORTUNES.

He was faced on landing with the historic dunderheadedness of Bligh, then Governor of New South Wales, who said, when he heard of the Macarthur concession, "You've got 5,000 acres of the finest land in the country, but you shan't keep it!" Keep it, however, Macarthur did, and in his fight to hold it there was a foreshadowing of the future supremacy of the squatter.

Turned from outlaw to crown lessee, the squatter's primal characteristics always clung to him; he always headed the slow pageantry of settlement; it was he, invariably, who met and turned the rough edge of unmitigated nature; he supplied or inspired the daring and endurance that were called for in the opening up of the new continent. Out of the squatter's needs, whether for expansion outward to fresh pastures, or for the maintenance of his stock-run, or for

THE LINK OF TRANSPORT

between him and his coastward markets and bases of supply—out of these grew all the purely Australian types of workers on the soil.

For the greater part the founding and forming of squattages was accomplished in the teeth of grudging nature, and called more for men of grit than glory. It is true that—more particularly in the early times, before the convict stain had been obliterated—the bushrangers maintained at times a reign of terror, and it is also eminently true that in the tales of the Australian land explorers, from Oxley to Burke and Wills, there is as fine a record of pluck as the annals of the race can show. On these the Austral rowdies and heroes popular imagination loves to dwell, and concerning them it has been fed liberally with song and story. But the men who bore the brunt of the war that made an Anglo-Saxon province of Australia were the squatters.

Their fighting was chiefly in endurance. They had to face an almost empty land, peopled by an aboriginal race that was the most cowardly in the world, and never really checked the march of the settlement. There was not a man-hunting wild beast in the whole country; it grew native pasture, on which stock throve splendidly and needed no housing the year round. Thus the land as it stood was ready for settlement; the business of the squatter was to bring his flocks and watch them while they obeyed the natural laws of increase. Opposition to their increase came to no marked extent either from man or brute; it was in facing the naked elements that

THE SQUATTER'S FORTITUDE

was called for. A bush fire coming when grass was thick and dry might turn plenty to famine in a night, even if it did not—as happened many a time—swallow the homestead as well, and turn the prosperous settler and his family of one day to destitute fugitives the next. And in a continent that was practically without waterways, and whose river channels were dumb and dry for the greater part of the year, it was natural that drought should scourge the flocks like a pestilence. It was a commonplace in the history of squatting for a man to see the results of the work of all the best years of his life wither before his eyes while he looked on helpless. And, as the inevitable opposite of droughts, there were the floods, that with their terrible suddenness would sweep away half a struggling man's possessions in a night. The lesser worries of the squatter's life were plentiful. Comfort-killing, sheep-destroying insects in singular profusion; flies and mosquitoes were a perpetual torment; life in the bush, where, a man was making a hand-to-hand fight of it with Nature at her rawest and roughest, was full of heavy cares and wearying trifles.

It is in the population of this naked, rich, inhospitable waste with sheep and cattle that the first romance of Australian history lies. Since the beginning the land had lain as a blank page in the history of the world; within the span of a single century it holds a rich and thriving nation. The tale of the sudden rise is beautifully epitomized—its needs and destiny were given form and utterance in the career of the first Australian-born great man, the squatter statesman, Wentworth.

LORD KITCHENER'S PLAN.

HOW HE PROPOSES TO END THE WAR IN SOUTH AFRICA.

Will Employ 50,000 Specially Selected Horsemen this Summer.

Details of Lord Kitchener's plan for the ensuing summer campaign, which provides for the return of no fewer than 70,000 men from South Africa early in the autumn, have been published.

These, it is proposed, shall consist of thirty militia battalions, the whole of the Guards, the whole of the troops lent by India, about ten line battalions, several batteries of horse and field artillery, a large number of the new 5s. a day yeomanry, Engineers, and other departmental corps.

Lord Kitchener has been hard at work of late planning to bring this result about. It is understood that he has evolved a plan whereby he will have 50,000 specially selected horsemen, both from the colonies and from home centers, which he will divide into three corps to operate against the three leading Boer commandoes, hang on to them and never leave them.

These horsemen will be supplied with special transport, and in addition to their provision convoys will be enabled to live on the country they pass through. In whatever direction the enemy may flee they will be followed up by British mounted troops.

All the routes in the rear of these troops will be followed by specially

PICKED SHARPSHOOTERS

and infantry regiments, who will form, as it were, a strong rearguard to the cavalry, holding strategic points, and always providing a fresh supply of remounts for use as required.

All the special South African corps will be employed, and several of the colonial officers who have rendered valuable services in the past are to be asked to take up commands.

So arduous will the operations be that the new Yeomanry to be employed will consist solely of men of tried experience in the earlier portion of the war, and who are thoroughly seasoned to the work.

The number of fresh cavalry and Yeomanry to be sent from England has not been definitely settled.

There is no question of abandoning any portion of the line of communications.

In addition to strong military guards posted at junctions and strategic points, a complete cordon of infantry sentinels will be placed along all the railway lines, after the system employed on English railways on foggy days, or when royal trains are hand-signalled to their destination.

A certain number of men will be allotted to each mile, so that it will be possible for the closest communication to be easily maintained.

Inducements will be offered for the re-enlistment of old and tried men of Yeomanry corps now in England, and special arrangements for their transport to the front are already well in hand.

It is hoped that by the measures mentioned above the best part of the civil and working population of the new colonies will be back in their homes by the end of October.

THE NEW NEIGHBORS.

How do you like your new neighbors?

First rate. The first thing they did was to borrow our lawn mower.

Have they returned it?

Not yet; and I hope they'll keep it. Then they'll be careful about using it early in the morning or at any hour when it would attract my attention unduly.

ON THE FARM.

SAFEGUARDS.

In Denmark, when eggs are shipped on the co-operative principle to the English market, the product of each farm is marked with a rubber stamp of identification, and the eggs of each individual farmer can thus be traced right back to the point of production. By this means any attempt on the part of the farmer to palm off stale or bad eggs is nipped in the bud. In fact the farmer would not attempt anything so foolhardy, as he well knows that his guilt would be brought home to him in a manner that would admit of no argument. In this way, by a simple safeguard the Danish farmer is guarded against himself, his business prospers and he has won the reputation of furnishing the best eggs put on the British market. Last year the egg business of Canada suffered seriously by a number of shipments into which some disreputable farmers had succeeded in placing a few dozen bad eggs. The farmers received their price, but the whole Canadian egg trade suffered. Had the Danish precaution been taken, those eggs would have been returned and the dishonest farmers would have been

TAUGHT A LESSON

where it would be most effective—in their pockets—where unfortunately a good many keep their consciences. There are, however, other causes than dishonesty for bad eggs particularly in hot weather, with which every farmer should be acquainted. His ignorance of these causes will, as far as the general trade is concerned, produce the same results as dishonesty, and it is as necessary to guard against the one as against the other. As one black sheep is said to affect a flock, so one farmer may either through ignorance or dishonesty affect the trade of a whole province, or indeed of the Dominion. The most effective remedy is to guarantee the whole output. No honest farmer would refuse to make good the loss sustained through his fault by the dealer to whom he had sold his eggs, and the effect would be that there would be a decrease in the number of bad eggs, and an increase of confidence on the part of the buyers.

THE ENGLISH MARKET

is our Mecca for eggs as it is for our dairy and pork products, and there is no market in the world that has so high a standard. To obtain a foothold in it, quality must be indisputable. It must be the best that can be produced, and it must be uniformly so. A foothold once obtained can be maintained only in the face of the keenest competition, and may be lost by one blunder. It is, therefore, of the utmost importance that every safeguard should be thrown around our exports, not only in eggs, but of all other products. The only effective safeguard is a liberal application of the good old doctrine of individual responsibility. That principle rigidly enforced will develop a reliable export trade that can be maintained in the face of the world's keenest competition.

FOOD RATIONS FOR BACON PIGS.

The production of the bacon hog has been a very profitable undertaking to the farmer of late, in spite of the fact that "soft pork" is sometimes the result of his work. Many people differ as to their methods of feeding. An Irish contemporary comes out as follows on the feeding of bacon hogs:

"When being finished for the market, bacon pigs should be fed principally upon crushed grain or meals of various kinds. As the finishing stage is being reached, the allowance of soft food should be restricted and the proportion of grain gradually increased. A few potatoes may be given with advantage, but the quantity of these must not be so large as during the earlier stages of feeding. Of all single foods, perhaps that best adapted for bacon production is barley meal, though even better results may be obtained from a combination of this and other grains than by its free use by itself. A capital combination of grain foods for use where the best quality of bacon is aimed at, consists of three parts barley meal, two parts crushed oats, and two parts corn, with perhaps a pinch of pea or bean meal thrown on. Made into a mash either with water or separated milk, this mixture will be found a first-rate bacon-producing food. Though this makes an ideal ration, it does not follow that it is one that can be advantageously employed. Where the feeder grows potatoes and oats on his own farm, and is located within reasonable distance, he will find it very difficult to make as much money with any combination of purchased foods as he can realize by a judicious mixture of cooked potatoes, crushed oats and separated milk. Both as regards the quantity and quality of the bacon produced, our experience is that this combination is very difficult to improve upon."

HAUL MANURE AS IT IS MADE.

I like to haul the manure to the field as soon as it is made, and spread at once, writes a correspondent. I have been doing this whenever I can. Last year I covered a sod field in that way, hauling sometimes when there was snow on the ground. The result was an extra yield of corn. During the drought I could go to the field, take my foot and scratch up with little effort plenty of very moist soil. During the entire growing season the ground was always loose. The manure in the soil acted as a sponge to hold the moisture. The soil was somewhat sandy, iron stone, and sloped southwest. I would greatly prefer to draw out as made than to let it lie in an open yard for the better part to leach away. I have found that manure put in sod early in the fall shows better results than if not spread until late in spring, and besides the ground is not ruined by being hauled over while it is soft.

PERSONAL POINTERS.

Notes of Interest About Some Great People.

Arrayed in all his state clothes the Sultan of Johore is a glittering curiosity. He wears gems worth $12,000,000. They sparkle in his crown, on his epaulettes, in his girdle, and in his cuffs.

Llanrug, in Carnarvonshire, England, has the oldest choir member in the Principality. Mr. Robert Thomas has been a member of the church choir for eighty years and conductor for sixty-three years. He has served threescore years as a Sunday school teacher and fifty-four years as a member of the brass band.

The Mikado of Japan is a man of much energy and endurance, and is constantly smoking cigarettes. He is fond of outdoor sports, and has warmly encouraged the introduction of football into Japan. He is a hunter and fisherman of no mean reputation and a good shot with a rifle. His devotion to lawn tennis is marked, and he is clever as a wielder of the racket.

Reginald d'Iberville, eighth Baron de Longueuil, of Longueuil, in the Province of Quebec, is the holder of the only Canadian title in existence. It was granted by Louis XIV. in 1700, when Canada was under French rule, and it was confirmed by Queen Victoria in 1880. The present Baron is forty-three years of age; he succeeded to the title on the death of his brother in 1898.

To celebrate the seventh anniversary of the birthday of Prince Edward of York the King gave his grandson a bicycle. The machine is, of course, very small. The frame has been made of the lightest tubing. The gear is thirty-seven, and it is interesting to note that by the King's express desire the frame has been enamelled in plain black, there being no elaborate decoration in the way of gold lining.

It is not often that a woman of today can array herself in any fabric that once formed part of the wardrobe of Queen Elizabeth. The Countess of Pembroke has, however, this privilege, and at the last Drawing Room she attended she wore a white and silver gown, the peach-colored train of which was trimmed with old Point de Flandre, which not only had been owned, but also worn, by the famous Tudor Queen.

When Madame Sarah Bernhardt returned to Paris from America she established a record in kissing which will be hard to beat. A large number of her friends and admirers met her at the station and greeted her with an enthusiastic outburst of applause, some 200 of them insisting upon kissing her. She returned the salutations, and for nearly a quarter of an hour after alighting from the train the great actress was being kissed and embraced.

One of the most interesting personalities in Russia is the famous Father John, the handsome priest whose piety is so great that he is supposed to have the power of performing miracles. He is devoted to his religious work at Cronstadt, where he often greets English travellers; and he distributes large sums of money entrusted to him by the wealthy Russian nobles among the poor of the neighborhood. It was Father John who was called to pray at the bedside of the late Czar, and he possesses many tokens of Royal favor.

How many people who daily eat sandwiches are aware that it is to an ancestor of the Earl of Sandwich that that popular form of food owes its name? The story runs that the Earl in question was very fond of playing cards, and in order to prevent having to stop to eat he used to have a slice of meat put between two slices of bread and eat these as he played. This got to be called a "sandwich," but gradually the inverted commas were dropped as the word became an accepted one in the language. The present Earl became Colonel of the Grenadier Guards in 1881. He was once Military Secretary at Gibraltar, and has been attached to special embassies to various capitals of Europe. At one time he sat in the House of Commons as M. P. for Huntingdon, and only left the Lower House when he had to succeed his father in the Upper.

LUCKY SHORTAGE.

Yes, my wife reads every blessed recipe she finds in the papers.

Heavens; and does she try them all?

No, she doesn't. In fact she never tried a solitary one of 'em.

How does that happen?

Why, she's always out of something.

Mrs. Cobwigger—Are you sorry you called names after that little boy next door? Freddie—Yes, ma. He can fight twice as good as I thought he could.

CEYLON AND INDIA
NATURAL LEAF
GREEN TEA.

Is Free from Any Particle of Coloring Matter; is Dainty and Invigorating; is the only tea that suits fastidious palates and is wholesome for the most delicate digestions.

IT IS ALSO A BRITISH PRODUCT

SALADA Ceylon Teas are sold in Sealed Lead Packets only. Black, Mixed, Uncolored Ceylon Green. Free samples sent. Address "SALADA," Toronto.

TIT-BITS.

He—I always used to over-estimate my abilities. She—Well, never mind, your friends never did.

Rain falls most frequently all over the world between 3 and 8 o'clock in the morning.

12 per cent. of the British army are 5 ft. 10 in. or over in height. The Italian has only 4 per cent.

The French army has 29,000 officers, the Italian 14,000, and the Spanish 23,000.

Charing Cross bridge is the longest of London bridges, being 1,365 ft. Southwark bridge is only 800 ft. long, and Hammersmith 480 ft.

Of Great Britain's total trade 91 per cent. is English, nearly 8 per cent. Scotch, and a very little over 1 per cent. Irish.

British house property grows in value at the rate of 60 millions a year. The average rent of a British house is £21.

In 1812 only 400 English people were assessed at £5,000 a year and upwards. This number has now grown to 4,000.

The Banks of England, Ireland, and Scotland have Royal charters; but only the first two lend money to the Government.

The largest cemetery in the world is at Rockwood, in Australia. It covers 2,000 acres, of which only 200 have been used so far.

23 per cent. of England's population are men capable of bearing arms, 22 per cent. of Ireland's, 24 of Germany's, and 27 of France's.

This is an imposition! Your sign says, Boots repaired while you wait, and here I've been over two hours! Well, Isn't that waiting?

The paper money of the first French Republic became more depreciated than that of any other country ever did. A pair of boots cost $1,500 in paper, and a pound of butter $150.

The largest nest in the world is built by the mould bird, a sort of Australian fowl. It makes mounds sometimes 150 ft. in circumference, in which it buries its eggs 5 ft. deep.

In Russia there are only 740 newspapers, one to every 170,000 people. Of these 589 are in Russian, 69 Polish, 41 German, 9 French, 5 Armenian, 2 Hebrew.

Miss Fuzzle—I wish to break my engagement with Mr. Sapple, but I don't know how to do it without driving the poor fellow to suicide. Little Brother—Why don't you let him see you in curl papers, just once.

The quarrel between the newly-wed couple was working up into a regular row, when he said: When you begin to talk nonsense I hold my tongue! But it was too bad for her to say: If I were guided by the same rule—with regard to you—I should never speak at all! Then the battle began again.

CHESLEY CASE COMES UP AGAIN.

JOHN FLETCHER, A FARMER, CURED OF LUMBAGO BY DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

One of the Thousand Similar Cases in Ontario—A Common Trouble Among Farmers—Dodd's Kidney Pills Invariably Cure It

Chesley, Ont., Aug. 5.—Harvesting is in full swing and the farmers of the section are hard at it early and late. For two steady months they will be working harder than any other class of men in the country.

Probably no period of the year is so trying on the farmer as the harvest season. The management of a farm, never a light task, becomes trebly heavy. Worries increase. The actual manual labor from dawn to dark and sometimes after, is as hard as a man can stand.

It is not surprising that farmers often break down after the threshing is over. "Plum tuckered out," the system is apt to be in a low, weakened condition which is easily thrown out of order. The kidneys will show the sign of it first. Backache will probably be the first sign of the kidney trouble, accompanied by a brick dust sediment in the urine. From this stage it is but a short step to Lumbago, which is chronic Backache.

In this connection the letter of John Fletcher, a farmer near Chesley, will be found useful, showing as it does, that Dodd's Kidney Pills may be relied upon for cases of this kind.

"I have been troubled all harvest," he writes, "with Lumbago and Kidney trouble. My urine was of a very red color. I consulted the best medical doctors in the country but they could not help me. Finally I got some Dodd's Kidney Pills in Granton and they proved all that I could wish. In a very short time my back was as well as ever and the Kidney disorder had completely gone."

NAMES FOR CHILDREN.

In the "Parish Magazine" for Witton Church, Northwich, England, the list of baptisms strikingly demonstrates the rage for giving patriotic names to children. Major-General Baden-Powell seems to be the most popular, one girl being christened Elizabeth Powell Mafeking whilst four boys have received as part of their patronymic Baden. In one instance General Buller has been remembered, Redvers having been added to a Christian name Bertram, Sir Evelyn Wood, General Macdonald, Ian Hamilton, and the late General Gordon are also represented.

The average amount of time which a man loses yearly by illness is ten days.

FROM THE TRAINS.

Passengers Get Glimpses of the Pan-American Exposition.

People travelling from the east and west will come within the zone of the direct influence and spirit of the Pan-American Exposition miles away from the great and glorious spectacle itself. Surrounding the setting of the exposition there are numerous features that will rival the attractions of the great show for public attention, and especially is this true of Niagara Falls. There is no greater or more wonderful eye-feast in the world than the Falls of Niagara, the beautiful gorge, and the dashing tumultuous waters of the Whirlpool Rapids. If they are alert, long before their train stops at Niagara Falls, passengers over the Grand Trunk Railway will come in sight of the mighty observation tower from which searchlight signals will be flashed to the Electric Tower of the Exposition. In fancy one can picture the beam of the powerful projector extending away off toward Hamilton, Ont., to give glad welcome and greeting to the incoming trains laden with humanity anxious to see the falls and the exposition. Speeding across the wonderful gorge the train will carry its passengers in full view of the Falls of Niagara and the Whirlpool Rapids, while the remarkable gorge will stretch out on either side of the greatest railway steel arch bridge in the world. This bridge of the Grand Trunk Railway at Niagara Falls is one of the wonders of the locality, and resting, as it does, one end in the domain of King Edward, the other in the United States, it forms a portion of the industrial bond in the Anglo-Saxon union that forces a realization that no matter on which side of the Niagara we reside, we are all Americans—Pan-Americans.

SUNSHINE AND SLEEP.

No syrup of poppies, no tincture of opium, no powders of morphine, says one of the medical journals, can compare in sleep-producing power with sunshine. The worst soporific is laudanum and the best is sunshine. Therefore, it is easily understood that poor sleepers should pass as many hours in the sunshine as possible. Many women are martyrs, and do not know it. They shut the sunshine out of their houses, they wear veils, they carry sunshades, they do all that is possible to keep off the subtlest and yet most potent influence which is intended to give them strength and beauty and cheerfulness.

I was cured of painful Goitre by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
BYARD McMULLIN.
Chatham, Ont.

I was cured of Inflammation by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
MRS. W. W. JOHNSON.
Walsh, Ont.

I was cured of Facial Neuralgia by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
J. H. BAILEY.
Parksdale, Ont.

THE TRUANT JUROR'S VERDICT

A judge had been facing a jury for two hours or so, and was just congratulating himself that the case was about over, when he suddenly discovered that but eleven jurors were present.

How is this? he said in surprise. Where is the twelfth man?

Please, sir, replied the foreman, he had to go away on business, but he left his verdict with me.

One can imagine the feelings of the judge, who was obliged to give orders for a re-trial of the case. The evidence had to be gone over again when the truant juror was put back in his place.

SOZODONT Tooth Powder 25c

THEN THE COURT LAUGHED.

Counsel—I insist on an answer to my question. You have not told me all the conversation. I want to know everything that passed between you and Mr. Jones on the occasion to which you refer.

Reluctant Witness—I've told you everything of any consequence.

You have told me that you said to him: Jones, this case will get into court some day. Now I want to know what he said in reply.

Well, he said, Brown there isn't anything in this business that I'm ashamed of, and if any snoopin', little, yee-hawin', four-by-six, gimlet-eyed lawyer, with half a pound of brains and sixteen pounds of jaw, ever wants to know what I've been talking to you about, you can tell him the whole story.

FRAGRANT
SOZODONT
a perfect liquid dentifrice for the
Teeth and Mouth
New Size SOZODONT LIQUID, 25c
SOZODONT TOOTH POWDER, 25c
Large LIQUID and POWDER, 75c
25c
At all Stores, or by Mail for the price.
HALL & RUCKEL, Montreal.

Friend (noticing the confused heaps of goods of every description scattered promiscuously about the shop)—Halloa! what's happened? Been taking an inventory, had a fire, or are you going to move out? Shopkeeper—That shows how little you know about business. We have merely been waiting on a lady who dropped in for a paper of pins.

THE SUMMER NOVEL.

Let able-bodied readers choose
Historic fiction to peruse—
But, these warm days, I've only brain
To read of silly Cupid's reign.

The "North Coast Limited"

Train of the Northern Pacific which created such a furior during its first season, in 1900, is again shooting back and forth across the continent in all the glory of its former days.

This Crack Train of the Northwest, almost entirely new for 1901, is the epitome of modern passenger train construction. The Dining Car with its a la carte breakfast and lunch, and table d'hote dinner for $1.00; the unequaled Tourist Sleeping car of 16 sections, roomy lavatories and electric lights; the first-class Drawing Room Pullman with two electric lights in each section and the palatial Observation car with two smoking rooms, buffet, barber shop, bath, library of 140 volumes, current magazines, ladies' parlor and observation platform, all together form a train of unusual comfort, excellence, and even luxuriousness even in this day of luxuries.

Of course, broad vestibules, steam heat and steel platforms are there, and there are nearly 300 electric lights on the train, the baggage car and day coaches being thus lighted also.

The train runs from St. Paul to Portland, Oregon, passing through Minneapolis, Fargo, Bozeman, Butte, Missoula, Spokane, Seattle and Tacoma.

Connections from Duluth and Superior and for Helena are made en route.

Send to Chas. S. Fee, General Passenger Agent, St. Paul, six cents for Wonderland 1901, a royal book having a chapter on this royal train.

The guinea-pig holds the record for quick growth among animals. It is full grown at 6 weeks.

$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

In 1882 the speed record on a high bicycle was 20 miles in an hour and 12 minutes. Behind a motor pacer a rider recently covered 40 miles in an hour.

IF YOU HAVE NOT YET TRIED
LUDELLA
CEYLON TEA try it at once and you will find it unexcelled for Purity, Strength and Flavor. Lead Packages, 25, 30, 40, 50 and 60 cents.

...PRINTERS...
Printing Material for Sale.

PRINTING PRESSES.
One Four Roller Campbell Press, front delivery, bed 43x56, $1200
One Four Roller Campbell Press, bed 37x52, ... $1100

FOLDING MACHINES.
Two 7-col. quarto Brown Folding Machines, each $400

Type-Setting Machines.
Two Roger's Typographs, in first-class order, each . . . $550

Also Cutting Machine, Stones, Stands, Body and Display Type.

All this Machinery is in First-Class Order. Easy Terms will be Given, or Special Discount for Cash. On account of adding a more up-to-date Plant the above Machinery and Type will be disposed of at a Sacrifice.

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TORONTO, CANADA.

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

ONE OR THE OTHER.

That social reformer has a very spectacular way of presenting some extraordinary theories.

Yes. The man is either posing or supposing all the time.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria

Of the total world's output of 60 million pounds' worth of gold in 1898 South Africa contributed 16 millions.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc

Only two fish can turn their heads independently of their bodies. These are the garpike and the seahorse.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

The biggest artesian well in Europe is at Grenelle, near Paris. It gives 700,000 gallons of water a day.

For Over Fifty Years
MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays pain, cures wind colic, regulates the stomach and bowels, and is the best remedy for Diarrhœa. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP."

The average weight of an English boy of ten is 67 lbs.; of a man of thirty, 156 lbs.; of a man of sixty, 162 lbs.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper

Lady (engaging servant)—Yes, I think you'll suit. But have you a sweetheart? Servant—No, mum. But I can soon get one.

W. P. C. 1088

CALVERT'S CARBOLIC OINTMENT.
For all skin ailments.
F. C. Calvert & Co., Manchester, England

FRENCH CLEANING.
For made up Goods, Suits in Cloth, Velvet, Silk or Fur and all valuable house Hangings, nothing to equal it if done by the
BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO., Montreal,

SHEET METAL CORNICES. DOUGLAS BROS., 124 Adelaide St., Toronto, - One.

BUFFALO HOTELS,
CANADIAN HOUSES FOR CANADIANS AT CANADIAN PRICES AND MANAGED BY A CANADIAN.
The Hotel Buckingham,
The Marlborough, and
The Lillian.
All up-to-date buildings; roof-garden on the Buckingham; rooms $1.00 per day. Apply, F. B. ROBINS, Hotel Buckingham, Buffalo, N. Y.

NOW, ABOUT THIS SEASON'S OIL
For MOWERS, REAPERS, THRESHING MACHINES, Etc.,
"S" PEERLESS
Is Favorite with Ontario Farmers—over 20 Years before the Public. See that you get it. Hardware, Drug and General Stores sell it. Holds 17 Gold Medals.
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SAMUEL ROGERS PRES. TORONTO.
USE MICA AXLE GREASE.

INSURANCE IN GERMANY.

The system of workmen's insurance in Germany is a huge piece of State machinery. The magnitude of the system may be estimated by the fact that it pays out, in one way or another, about $250,000 a day.

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Instruments, Drums, Uniforms, Etc.
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Lowest prices ever quoted. Fine catalogue 200 illustrations, mailed free. Write us for anything in Music or Musical Instruments.
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Dominion Line Steamships
Montreal to Liverpool. Boston to Liverpool. Portland to Liverpool. Via Queenstown.
Large and Fast Steamships. Superior accommodation for all classes of passengers. Saloons and Staterooms are amidships. Special attention has been given to the Second Saloon and Third-Class accommodation. For rates of passage and all particulars, apply to any agent of the Company, or
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ROOFING SLATE, in Black Red or Green. SLATE BLACKBOARDS. We supply Public and High Schools, Toronto). Roofing Felt, Pitch, Coal Tar, etc. ROOFING TILE (See New City Buildings, Toronto, done by our firm). Metal Ceilings, Cornices, etc. Estimates furnished for work complete or for materials shipped to any part of the country. Phone 1963
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WITH THE
LARGEST Paid-up Capital, Reserve Fund, Assets . . . .
Receives sums of $100 and upwards on which interest at FOUR PER CENT. PER ANNUM is paid half yearly, for which investors have the most
UNQUESTIONABLE SECURITY.
Full particulars on application.
THE CANADA PERMANENT AND WESTERN CANADA MORTGAGE CORPORATION
Toronto Street, Toronto.

Fragrant - strong - clear
Blue Ribbon Ceylon Green
will delight every lover
of a good cup of tea.

The Watchman

AND OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, AUGUST 30, 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, nonpariel measurement.

Locals constituting 5 lines or less. 25 cents each per insertion.

Address all communications to

The WATCHMAN,

LACHUTE MILLS - QUE

DEAD EASY.

A few months ago a councillor had to enquire of the Mayor who one of his brother councillors was, and in reply was told indignantly "I'm Me." Of course this created a laugh, but the same question is now being asked by the public as to who the Town Council are, and in reply someone answers "Nothing." It certainly appears as if the question was answered correctly. At the last business meeting of the Council several complaints were received regarding the bad state of the sidewalk between Berry's and John Raitt's. After due consideration, it was ordered by the Council that a new sidewalk be built within a month, On Monday and Tuesday the hammer, pick, and crowbar were greatly in evidence. Patches were made and sidewalks fixed to tide over; but what about the Council's order? Oh, they're easy! It's all right.

Captain Edgar Armstrong, of the Royal Scots, acting on behalf of the militia which took part in quelling the disturbances at Valleyfield last October, has entered an action in the Superior Court against the corporation of that town. The claim is for $4,000 occasioned through the expense of sending volunteers from the city to quell the riots that were taking place at Valleyfield. The local men have never yet received a cent, and some of them lost their positions through enforced absence from business. Valleyfield has refused to pay the amount due, and an interesting piece of litigation is in prospect.

QUEBEC'S BIG BUSINESS.

The Leyland Steamship Company and the American capitalists who are associated with it in its efforts to divert the export shipments of Western grain from New York, Boston and Portland to Quebec, are more than satisfied with the result of their first shipments from that port. H. H. Melville of Boston, and Col James McNaught of New York, who are heavy stockholders in the Great Northern railway, by which road the grain is shipped over the shortest existing route from the Great Lakes to the ocean steamships, are authority for the statement that immediate steps are to be taken for more than doubling both the sailing of grain ships from Quebec and the terminal facilities of the railway there.

In little more than two months, the Great Northern has shipped nearly a million and a quarter bushels of grain from Quebec, while for this month the Leyland Steamship company decided to run four grain carriers from there instead of two.

The doubling of the railway terminals at Quebec to accommodate the increased shipments of grain from the West has already been begun, and the discharging of barges and other vessels having cargoes of western grain, by means of the marine leg of the new elevator equipment belonging to the Great Northern railway, is going on concurrently with the elevation of grain from the cars.

The enormous spurt which the company's operations have given to the business of the port of Quebec is illustrated by the fact that all the available storage accommodation upon the wharves has been taken up, necessitating the immediate construction by the Harbor Commission of a series of new sheds, each 850 feet long and 80 feet wide, one of which has already been completed. So promising is the developement of this trade that large improvements are being made to the roadbed of the railway, to enable it to meet the new demands upon it. New stretches of road are being built to avoid difficult curves and grades, and heavier rails are being laid wherever necessary.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

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

PLAYED AT WAR

Herbie Beaton, twelve years of age, died on August 22nd at the home of his father, Mathew Beaton, Vankleek Hill, as the result of an explosion of gunpowder. His little brother, Douglas, was seriously burned.

About fifteen boys gathered on Tuesday afternoon in Mr. R. Thistlewaite's grove to play at war. They built a fort, and the attacking party was to storm it. They had clubbed together and purchased fifty cents worth of gunpowder. This they placed in a position to blow up the fort. The injured boy undertook to set fire to it by lighting a match to the powder. His clothing was set on fire, and his legs, arms, hands and face were fearfully burned. He was hurried to a stream of water, which runs near, and in this the fire was extinguished. His brother was injured in an effort to save him.

METHODIST S. S. PICNIC

The Methodist Sunday School picnic held in Boyd's grove, St. Canute, last Thursday was, in every respect, a most enjoyable event. Fine weather, delightful scenery, well filled baskets, and childrens' happy faces, gave zest to the enjoyment which remained unabated throughout the day. The afternoon games were enjoyed by all, but especially by the scholars. Much credit is due to the Superintendent and teachers and to Messrs. Kearns, Harris and others, for their successful manner of conducting the picnic. The picnickers appreciated the kindness of Mr, and Mrs. Boyd, who gave them cordial welcome to their beautiful grounds.

FIRE AT CALUMET.

A serious fire occured at Calumet on Wednesday. August 21st by which Mr. Jas. B. Brown lost all his barns and contents of the year's crop. From what we learn, the harvesting was all done and as the harvest was a bountiful one, it was thought a harvest home would be the next in order. Accordingly a number of friends gathered to celebrate the event and about 11.30 an alarm of fire was given, but the barns and outbuildings were soon consumed, and all attention was turned towards the dwelling which by dint of hard fighting was saved. We understand that Mr. Brown has always carried insurance on his property but unhappily his policy had lapsed a short time before and had not been renewed. How the fire originated is not positively known, but it is supposed that some of the guests were attending their horses in the stable and dropped a match.

J. W. COTTINGHAM
Builder and Contractor.

Always on hand

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

Placing hot-air furnaces a specialty.

LACHUTE - - QUE.

Children Cry for CASTORIA.

CUSHING

Mrs. E. A. Saltmarsh left on Saturday last for her home in Concord, N.H.

Mrs. Bradford and children of Lachute spent a few days last week at the residence of Mr. Geo. O'Brien.

Miss Cora Bradford is visiting her friends in Arundel.

The lawn social held at St. Mungo's Manse on Tuesday evening of this week was a most successful and enjoyable affair. The night being fine with moonlight and good roads, the people flocked from near and far. The sale of tickets amounted to $41, and the candy table made $14 more, which netted the proceeds at $55.00.

FARM FOR SALE.

115 acres, well watered, sugar bush, orchard and other wood, house, and buildings erected thereon. Beautifully situated on north side of the North river and under good cultivation.

Apply to Mrs. Wm. Kettyle, Lachute, Que.

J. R. McOuat's Adv.

New Departure

BARGAIN - COUNTER

On 2nd Floor

Open from Monday Morning till Saturday Night in future.

Our object in introducing the Bargain Counter is to place thereon at any time, goods that are not moving out as freely as we would desire, or goods of which we have bought an over-stock and do not wish to carry over to another season, thus enabling us at all times to keep our stock well assorted with nothing but up-to-date goods.

We do not purpose enumerating goods placed on Bargain Counter, but invite frequent inspection. If the goods are there to suit you we will guarantee to make the prices interesting.

— THE NEW STORE —

B. HUGMAN & SON,

Main Street, Lachute.

Our stock of Hardware is now complete and we have nearly everything that anybody wants. Call and see us.

PAINTS, OILS AND VARNISHES.

Ramsay's are the best and we keep Ramsay's.

We have a nice full, fresh, stock of Groceries. Our specialties are Tea, Coffee, Baking Powder and Spices.

Call and see all the useful articles we give away with "Art" Baking Powder.

All Fruits in their season.....

B. HUGMAN & SON.

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 Diarrhœa 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 Fiting, 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

FRASER'S
FOR SCHOOL BOOKS.

We have opened up a full Stock of School Books—everything that is required from the 1st Grade Elementary to the 3rd Grade Academy.

Also a big range of Scribblers and Exercise Books.

HUGH FRASER,
LACHUTE.

CENTERVILLE.

We are glad to see that Mr. A. Veitch has recovered from his recent illness.

Mrs. James Morrison of Lachute Mills has been making friendly visits to her many friends in this place.

Our farmers have commenced thrashing out their grain

As the nights are all that could be desired, and the roads O. K., we are again expecting to hear the merry vocal party with the double waggon and horn, making the air resound with mirth,

We hope to see our school again opened on September 2nd, by Miss Mary Beattie as teacher, we wish her every success in her undertaking.

CHATBORO

As a result of the fine weather, mostly all the farmers in the "boro" are through harvesting.

Our local school will open on Monday September 2nd, Our Trustees are fortuhate in having secured the services of Miss Murdock, for the next term. We welcome her to our midst.

Our latest acquisition is a Foot Ball Team. A match was played last Saturday 24th inst here, between Ogdensburg vs. Chatboro. A large crowd was in attendance. After the match refreshments were served by the Chatboro young ladies, at the pleasant home of Mr. and Mrs. Jack Douglas, where the boys after doing justice to the many good things set before them, returned home praising the hospitality of the Chatboro people. The match was declared a drawn game, each side scoring one goal. The teams lined up as follows—

Chatboro	Position	Ogdensburg
Dunc. Smith	Goal	Lowel Smylie
Jim O'Brien	Full Backs	R. McKimmie
Jack Emmons	"	Tom Smylie
C. Smith	Half Backs	Wm. Blair
E. Smith	"	C. Foley
Wm. Donaldson	"	J. Heatlie
Fred O'Brien	Forwards	Walter Murray
J. Donaldson	"	Jim Heatley
Jos. Conlin	"	H. Blair
Tom McAdam	"	J. McIntyre
Dan Hill	"	Wm. Heatlie
J. Douglass	Umpires	T. Owens
B. Chambers	Line's Men	T. Canning

Referee—Jack Donaldson.

ST. ANDREWS.

Miss K. Guinan of Montreal is spending a couple of weeks at Riverview.

Mr. Geo. Walsh has retnrned from a weeks visits to the Pan-American.

Miss Maud Bailey is spending a few weeks at Hillside Cottage the guest of Miss R. Simpson.

Mr. Duncan McMartin of Ottawa arrived here on Monday for a few days visit.

Rev. Mr. Mount, who has been spending his vacation at the seaside returned home on Wednesday last.

Mr. and Mrs. Ballantyne of Montreal are the guests of Rev. R. L. Ballantyne.

Miss Walsh of Ormstown, is the guest of Miss Walsh, at Elmcott.

Miss Sloane of Montreal is spending a few days at Miss Albright's.

Miss B. McGivern returned on Tuesday from a visit to Montreal, accompanied by her friend Miss Smith.

Miss Anderson is the guest of Mrs. B. W. Day.

Mr. Crosbie Davis of Ottawa is spending a few days with friends here.

Mr. Euclide Ladouceur has returned from a two weeks vacation in Cote Double.

Miss S. Thomas returned on Wednesday from a visit to her sister, Miss Beaman of Montreal.

Lost—On Sunday August 11th., between Fish's Bridge and the Lachute Marble Works, part of locket and small photograph. Finder will please return to Miss F. B. McNiece.

TENDERS.

Tenders will be received up to noon, Thursday, Sept. 5th, for the leasing of the dining room and booths for the two days of exhibition, Sept. 12th and 13th. Address

Hugh Fraser, jr.,
Secty A. B. Co,

FOR SALE.

Farm Stock and Implements.

Yorkshire Pigs, Ayrshire Bull Calves all ages, Barred Plymouth Rock and White Crested Black Polish Fowls, Pekin Ducks, White Holland Turkeys. Having sold my farm in Alfred, I have for sale several farm implements including Threshing Machine of two horse tread power, also Insiliage Cutter with 24 ft. carrier, and a grain crusher

Apply to D. Bodden, manager, or W. OWENS, Montebello. Q.

A few of of our young people attended an ice cream social given at the Manse, Cushing, on Tuesday evening.

A very pretty wedding was celebrated in Christs Church, on Wednesday, August 21st, when Miss N. K. Simpson was united in holy wedlock with Mr. R. W. Douglas of Winnipeg.



GREAT NORTHERN RAILWAY CANADA

THE SHAWENEGAN FALLS ROUTE

Trains Leave Lachute

8 a.m.—For St. Canute, 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 Stonefield, 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, (C.A.R.) Hawkesbury, 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.

Arrive Lachute—9.10 a.m. from Hawkesbury etc. 9.22 p.m. from Shawenegan Falls, Ste. Agathe, etc.

GUY TOMBS, Gen. Frgt & Pass Ag't. QUEBEC.
J. G. SCOTT, Gen. Manager.

Jos. Hamel - Agent Lachute.

Every Saturday and Sunday, until further notice, Round Trip tickets will be sold to Shawenegan Falls at One-way Fare. Good returning until Monday Evening.

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TORONTO FAIR Round Trip tickets will be issued to Toronto from August 31st to Sept. 6th, inst. at SINGLE FIRST-CLASS FARE and on special days at SPECIAL LOW RATES.

All Tickets Good for Return until Sept. 9th.

LABOR DAY; Round trip tickets will be issued between all stations in Canada on Aug. 31st, Sept. 1st and 2nd, 1901, at— SINGLE FIRST-CLASS FARE.

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Sherbrooke Fair Round trip tickets will be issued to Sherbrooke on Aug. 31st, Sept. 1, 2, 3, 6, and 7th, at— SINGLE FIRST-CLASS FARE, and on Sept. 4th and 5th at SPECIAL LOW RATES.

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Arr.	NIAG'RA F'LS	8.40 p.m.	10.10 a.m.
Arr.	BUFFALO	10.00 p.m.	12.00 n'n.
Arr.	LONDON	6.30 p.m.	11.00 p.m.
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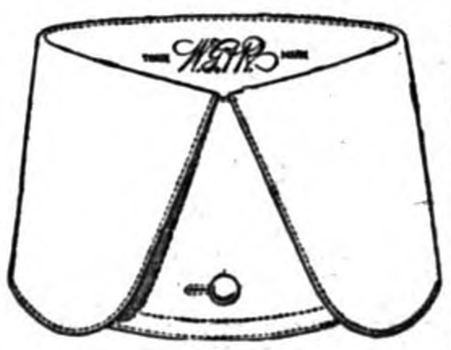
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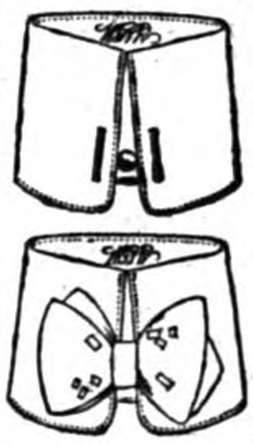
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Wm. BANFORD.

My Adventure at the . . . "Golden Bowl"

I have been often asked how it came about that Sir Richard Neville possessed but one arm during the last twenty years of his life, but the circumstances under which he lost the other were of so painful a nature that I have never, during his lifetime, felt justified in making them public.

Those who were intimately acquainted with Sir Richard must have noticed the unhealthy appearance of his face, which was attributable to the fact that he was an excessive consumer of opium—he never did things by halves—and when he took to opium he did not belie his reputation for thoroughness.

We were in Paris in 1874— had gone there to spend the season; and it was towards the end of our stay I perceived that Sir Richard had been partaking too freely of the frightful narcotic. I knew that remonstrance was useless, so did not attempt it, but I worried considerably and wondered what the end would be.

One morning he did not make his appearance at the breakfast-table, and though I was rather surprised at this, I did not make inquiries, but when he did not appear at lunch I asked a waiter to ascertain if he were still in his room, and was then much concerned to learn that his bed had not been slept in.

Knowing the firm hold his weakness had taken upon him I began to fear that he had by some means got into one of the opium dens which at that time abounded in Paris, my knowledge of such places not in any way allaying my fears; for I had heard of men, especially wealthy men, who had left them in far different circumstances from when they had entered—indeed, some never came out at all.

Well, he did not appear the next morning, and I at once went up and put the police in possession of the facts. All particulars of Sir Richard's dress, habits, etc., were noted, and the authorities, not forgetting that he was a rich man, promised to do their utmost.

* * *

During the next two days I heard nothing of Sir Richard—the police had discovered nothing, although everything that was possible had been done. I cancelled all our social arrangements and joined in the search myself. Assuming that Sir Richard was in an opium den—had he gone there of his own accord or had he been trapped?

On the third day after his disappearance, I found myself in one of the lowest neighborhoods of Paris, outside the "Golden Bowl," one of the most notorious of Paris dens. I went into a dirty-looking little shop, opposite the entrance, on the pretence of requiring some matches—in reality to acquire, if possible, some information. A man with a wooden leg and smelling vilely of garlic was seated behind the counter. I put down a franc and told him to keep the change; this, as I had anticipated, put him into a good humor, and we were soon on the best of terms. Gradually I worked the conversation round to opium dens in general, and the opposite one in particular.

"Yes," said he, in French, "I see almost everyone that goes in, and they remain for some days sometimes, and," he said, pulling my coat confidentially, "sometimes forever."

"Did you see anyone go in on Tuesday?" I asked.

"Any stranger, I suppose you mean?" replied he. "Let me see, yes. There was a gentleman who went in with another fellow; he was a tall, well-dressed man, and the fellow who took him in, I should think, was connected with the place, as he opened the gate with a key of his own." He then described as well as he could remember the appearance of the man, which tallied exactly with Sir Richard's.

I took my departure, determined to see the inside of the den. I waited for an hour or so, until it was quite dark, and then I quietly and rapidly climbed to the top of the wall and let myself down in the yard. I crouched for a few minutes in the shadow of the wall, and then made my way to the nearest window.

There was no blind, but the thick curtains were drawn together, and try as I might I could see nothing. After looking thoroughly in all directions to see that I was not watched, I went to the next window, which was immediately above an iron grating, on which I had to stand to look in at the window. Here the curtains had not been drawn so carefully. The room was a large one, reminding me somewhat of a Turkish divan; it contained upwards of a dozen couches, on each of which reclined a man. They mostly appeared to be asleep, looking more like corpses than living men. I looked for Sir Richard, and saw a man with his back toward me whom I took to be him.

I should think I had been there for about five minutes, though it seemed much longer, when I decided to go to the next window, but to my astonishment and alarm I found I could not move. What had happened was this: whilst I had been gazing into the window someone had bound my feet to the iron grating; directly I tried to remove the cords which had been slipped loosely over my boots they were pulled taut, and I was a prisoner.

I hastily put my hand to my pocket to get my knife, but I had scarcely moved before I was seized from behind, my arms were bound to my sides, my legs tied together, the ropes binding my feet to the grating were cut, the grating removed, and in less than thirty seconds I was inside the opium den.

The room, or rather cellar, in which I found myself was, I should imagine a sort of lumber-room; it was half-full of rubbish, and standing round me were three men, one of them as evil a looking Frenchman as ever I saw, and whom I afterwards found was the man who ran the place. He shrugged his puny shoulders and asked me in French if I did not think I could examine the "Golden Bowl" better from the inside. I gave him to understand that I wanted Sir Richard Nev.. He did not know Sir Richard Neville—how should he? Perhaps I would like to go through the building and find him?

My legs were loosed, and I was conducted up a staircase on to the ground floor. I was taken at once to the room where I had seen the man whom I took to be Sir Richard. I found that my surmise was correct—it was indeed Sir Richard, but how altered! My blood boiled at the sight. Bursting my bonds, and before I was aware of what I had done, the man who ran the place was measuring his length on the floor.

It was a terrific blow between the eyes I had dealt him, a blow that would have felled an ox, and I was not therefore much surprised to see that he did not rise again. Directly I had done it I repented, for I was entirely in his power, and the noise of the heavy fall I knew would immediately bring other "officials" to the spot. I was not wrong, for almost instantly four or five men rushed into the room. I made a dash for the door, but before I reached it I was tripped up and fell with a thud to the floor. Before I could rise they were upon me, and one villain gave me a knock on the head, making me almost insensible. I was once more bound, this time more securely, and was left on the floor like a trussed fowl, while they attended to the injuries of their master.

Presently he regained consciousness and his eyes immediately rested upon me. He came to where I lay and told the attendants to put me in "the room with the spiked ceiling," and he added, "put his high-flown baronet with him." I was pulled along to the end of the passage outside the room, followed by Sir Richard; we then went down a flight of steps, along another passage, until we came to a door looking very much like the door of a huge safe. The door was opened and I was thrown in and Sir Richard pushed in after me.

If the door outside was like the door of a safe, the room was still more like the safe itself. It was about 6ft. square the sides and floor seeming to be made of metal, and the only light that entered the compartment came from a small aperture about 3in. in width running the length of one side of the floor; but what struck me as being most extraordinary was the ceiling. It was a brick one, but completely covered with iron spikes about a foot apart one from another with their points downwards. I looked and looked again. What were they for? At last I gave it up and asked Sir Richard to feel in my pocket for my clasp-knife and to cut the cords which bound me. After several efforts he managed to liberate me, and I then questioned him as to what had happened since he had been in the "Golden Bowl." I found that his mind was a complete blank; he could remember nothing that had happened on the previous day. He could remember my coming into the big room and the struggle, but beyond that he remembered nothing. A magnificent diamond ring, valued at $750, and his gold watch and chain, besides gold and notes to the value of $1,250 had been taken from him. I looked round for some means of escape. This seemed impossible. Whilst I was examining our prison Sir Richard fell into a deep sleep, and, knowing I could receive little help from him, I sat down to thibk matters over by myself. Whether it was the fumes of opium or the blow I had received on my head, I do not know, but presently I found myself following the example of Sir Richard.

I do not know how lonf I slept, but when I awoke the first thing I was conscious of was the throbbing of machinery, and as I looked upwards the spikes seemed to be much nearer than when I had fallen asleep. Of course, I argued with myself, such a thing was impossible, it was my fancy, and yet the spikes certainly appeared to be quite a foot nearer. I went to arouse Sir Richard to point out this phenomenon to him, when like a flash of lightning, the awful truth flashed across my mind. The floor of the room was slowly rising toward the spiked ceiling!

At the rate at which I judged it to be moving I reckoned it would take about five hours and a half before we should be impaled upon the murderous spikes. Presently my mind began to weave a strange plan. The ceiling was composed of bricks, and could I by means of my pocket-knife remove the mortar, thus loosening a brick—then, when one was removed, to remove a dozen or a score would be comparatively easy; but how could I reach the ceiling? Was Sir Richard strong enough to bear my weight upon his shoulders? I awoke him.

I explained the situation to him, also my plan. His sleep had done him good, and now he fully realized the peril we were in. "We must remove sufficient bricks and spikes to make a cavity in the ceiling to contain us both," I said, "and I want you to stand still and let me work from off your shoulders." He took me on his shoulders and I commenced working on the centre brick. For ten minutes I hacked away at the mortar, and then I took Sir Richard's place and he worked from my shoulders, and after a half-hour's work we removed the first brick. How I blessed the quality of a Birmingham-made clasp-knife. I should think it was an hour and a half before we had removed the first layer and were were two feet nearer the spikes, which were as tight as ever in the ceiling. When I had removed the first brick of the second layer out came two of the spikes. Now, just at this moment, when I felt that success was not absolutely impossible, a most deplorable oversight forced itself upon me. The very bricks we were removing would crush us to death; a death, if possible, worse than the other. Then I thought of the aperture from which the light came. Springing from my platform I seized a brick and threw it down. It was just too large, but using another brick as a hammer I smashed it and threw the broken pieces down the aperture, trusting to Providence that nobody was below who would give the alarm.

Nothing fresh happened, however, and with frenzied hands I tore the bricks from the ceiling. I now needed nothing to stand upon, for the ceiling was not more than 4½ feet from the floor, and I had to stoop to work. All the time I was working Sir Richard was breaking the bricks and forcing them below. I had got about fifteen of the spikes out when I noticed that we were rising much more rapidly, and urged him to hasten; and just then, fortunately, I made the discovery that the next four or five spikes were joined together like a harrow, and bricks and spikes came away together with a crash. Now I had to kneel down to the work, as only three feet separated ceiling from floor.

At last I considered that the hole was large enough for our purpose; it was about 4½ feet square, or rather longer than broad. By the time I had finished Sir Richard had got rid of most of the bricks. I took off my coat and laid it down on the floor in the place I had intended for Sir Richard, and laid him down upon it, tucking his legs up well within the 4½ feet limit, and then laid myself down beside him. Oh, the agony of those tortuous minutes! — higher, higher and higher we got; now more slowly; and presently one of the remaining spikes was trying its point in one of the bricks which we had omitted to dispose of. We were well within the cavity and still had half a foot of space above us, but surely there was now more than half a foot, yes, a foot, two feet, and in less than a couple of minutes we were level with the ground again.

I then sat up and talked matters over with Sir Richard. We had been talking for about twenty minutes when a key was inserted in the lock. Hastily pulling Sir Richard to the back of the door, I seized a loose spike and waited. The door was pushed open, and our old friend the master was inside.

"You fiend," said I, springing at his throat and bringing him to the ground.

At this moment a most unfortunate accident occurred. The door, directly he let go his hold, started to swing back with the key outside. Sir Richard sprang forward to stop it, but stumbled and fell with his right arm outside the door. It saved the situation, but lost him his arm.

I tore off my braces and bound the semi-conscious keeper. I then asked him which he would prefer: like Jael to have a spike driven through his miserable head, or to save his life by leading us safely out of his miserable den.

He chose the latter and I unbound his legs, and taking a spike I held it at his forehead, the point just piercing the skin, from which trickled a drop or two of blood. The coward shook with fear. Sir Richard's arm was flanging limp at his side, but he took another spike ready to strike at the slightest suspicion of a struggle. Thus we led the villain forth. After traversing numerous passages and halls we at last saw the glorious sunshine streaming under a door at the end of a passage. The master put the key into the lock and opened the door, and at this moment Sir Richard fainted. Throwing him over my shoulders I struggled up the outside steps into the yard.

I put Sir Richard in a cab and gave the address, "Hotel de Nouveautes," and at last we reached it. He had now lost consciousness, but in less than half an hour the best doctor in Paris was attending him, and in another week his arm was off.

For six months he had to keep to his bed, and that six months' forced abstinence broke his desire for opium, and I believe saved him from an early grave. The "Golden Bowl" was burnt down about a year later, and the curious machine attracted much attention, but what its uses were few knew. Sir Richard and I did, but for obvious reasons we did not make it public.—London Tit-Bits.

WHERE CRIMINALS FLY.

PLACES WHERE THE POLICE CAN'T TOUCH THEM.

Dozens of Countries Where the Fugitive Law-Breakers Are Safe.

London is probably the safest of hiding-places for criminals whom the police seek, despite the fact that the Metropolitan Police Force is the most efficient and successful in the world. The fact is that to find a hiding criminal in London (with its teeming millions of people of all nationalities) is a tremendous task; and in the case of alien criminals the magnitude of the task is doubled by the fact that the "descriptions" supplied to Scotland Yard by foreign police are proverbially meagre and unreliable when they are not absolutely idiotic.

Despite, however, the advantages London offers fugitives from justice, when a British criminal commits a big crime, whereby he obtains the necessary funds, he generally gives the "Axis of the Empire" a wide berth, and endeavors to get somewhere abroad under a vague sort of impression that anywhere is safer than the country in which he committed his crime.

The question of whither he shall hie himself is one which he must find considerable difficulty in answering, and the difficulty is yearly being increased by the concluding of more and more extradition treaties, and the awakening of those countries with which we already have such treaties to a more proper sense of their obligations. Owing to the existence of scores of extradition treaties, almost every country is nominally as unsafe to fugitive criminals (excepting those "wanted" for political crimes) as Great Britain, but nominally is not actually, for which difference the emigrating evil-doer has every reason to be thankful.

More than half the treaties the British Government holds with foreign countries for the extradition of criminals who fly the country are practically

DEAD LETTERS.

Were it not for this fact there would be only one actual refuge for fugitive law-breakers, whereas there are dozens. The Bonin Islands, in the Pacific Ocean, and off the coast of Japan, constitute the sole remaining nominal refuge for the criminal classes, and this refuge is not favored by any but the lowest classes and most criminal of the world's law-breakers.

Men who have committed crimes for which death, life-long imprisonment, Siberia, or, perhaps, torture, would be due punishment, have flown to the Bonin Islands from all parts of the world, and have set up a small colony of all that is most brutal in human nature; but the gentlemanly criminal, the bland fraud from the City, who decamps with hundreds of thousands of dollars, prefers a less certain safety with an element of comfort, and would probably rather be arrested than be forced to patronise the Bonin Islands, particularly as there is now every hope of this refuge being covered by an extradition treaty in the near future.

Where, then, do criminals fly? What is the haven of rest for the weary, police-hunted criminal? There are many, and Jabez Balfour showed a wonderful discretion when he hit upon the Argentine as his place of refuge.

The Argentine is still a happy hunting-ground for British criminals, and Jabez Balfour's capture was an exceptionally good stroke of luck for law and justice. There are scores upon scores of British criminals safely retired in the Argentine Republic's country. Doubtless they know their time of arrest may come, but the contingency is so remote that they can hardly

WORRY ABOUT IT.

There are many reasons why Argentine is so favored by criminals with ill-gotten fortunes. In the first place the brisk trade carried on between the Argentine and Europe gives great facilities for getting from the latter to the former. Then, foreigners constitute so large a proportion of the population of the Argentine that they attract no attention whatever. Also, the police organisation in the Republic is so wretchedly behind the times, and so inadequate, that the authorities have more than enough to do to look after their own malefactors.

Brazil also forms a fair refuge for many criminals, and it is a fact, not unknown to the police, that one of the largest coffee-growers in Brazil went out to the republic to escape justice and started coffee-planting with capital which he obtained by robbing his employer, a Liverpool merchant. But that was so long ago that he need never fear the crime being brought home to him. Brazil is, however, more favored by Spanish and Italian criminals than by British, many of the latter touching there merely for the purpose of "splitting their trails," and going on to the Argentine or, perhaps, some other South American republic, for they are all, more or less, safe refuges.

But safety is not the only thing considered, or probably Morocco, where a man can buy protection cheaply, would be more popular with fugitives; the man who flies away with money he has stolen requires a refuge where he can comfortably enjoy his means, and, perhaps, make a fortune out of them. It is for such reasons that many British fugitives run grave risks of capture by going over to the United States, and very many French criminals fly to Canada.

AN ELEPHANT'S DERBY.

An Exciting Sport as It is Followed in India.

An elephants' Derby sounds distinctly sensational, but the idea cannot sound more sensational than such a contest really is, says the London Express.

The Briton is nothing if not a sportsman, despite Napoleon's historic sneer about our being a nation of shopkeepers; and wherever John Bull goes there you may be sure to find him indulging in one form of sport or another.

Thus, in India elephants are often impressed into the service of our sporting enthusiasts, and an elephants' Derby recently took place up country.

Steeplechasing with horses is exciting enough, but when you have elephants engaging in this form of sport—well, you somehow forget that life ever seemed so dull to you.

Naturally, the course is not so perfect as at Epsom. Nevertheless, there are plenty of coigns of vantage from which crowds of eager spectators, native and white, watch the progress of the contest and encourage the riders by their shrill shrieks and constant shouting.

By the din alone you would know that you were in the east, even if you did not see the spectators and competitors.

The mahouts, as the native drivers are called, cling to the necks of their mounts, urging them on by means of their sharp goads, which they apply to the elephants' ears.

To see the huge, lumbering creatures being driven over the course at their utmost speed is at once one of the most comical and exciting sights imaginable.

Barriers and ditches are constructed at intervals across the track, and though a novice would in nine cases out of ten regard the elephants' efforts to negotiate these with convulsions of laughter, devotees to this form of racing become far too absorbed in the fortunes of the contest for the ludicrous side of it to appeal to them.

Besides, it is just these obstacles which provide the critical points of the race, for as the elephants attempt to get over or out of them many a racer goes down and many a mahout is thrown to the ground at imminent peril of being crushed by the elephant which is immediately following.

Taking it as a whole, an elephant steeplechase is a sight to remember, and one you should never miss seeing if ever you get an opportunity. It out-Derbys all the Derbys within living recollection as far as excitement is concerned.

POINTED PARAGRAPHS

Mirth is nature's best remedy for ills.

The most successful nation is determination.

Only a fool ever attempts to argue against success.

Hope is the froth that hides the dregs in life's cup.

It is nice to be handsome, but it is handsomer to be nice.

Happy is he who lets himself owe no man and lets no man owe him.

The tongue usually has more to do with honor than conscience has.

A second-class joke has caused many a man to lose a first-class friend.

No man has ever lived long enough to get square with this big round world.

In order to become a successful hypocrite a man must work at it every day in the week.

The secret of some men's success lies in doing a thing first and talking about it a few days later.

A BICYCLE OR A COW!

An Irish farmer went into an ironmonger's shop to buy a scythe. After serving him the shopman asked if he would buy a bicycle.

What is that? queried the Irishman.

It's a machine to ride about the town on.

And shure, what might the price of it be?

Forty-five dollars.

I'd rather see forty-five dollars in a cow.

But what a fool you would look riding round the town on a cow!

Shure, now, replied the Irishman, not half such a fool as I'd look trying to milk a bicycle.

DOMESTIC JOYS.

Meeks—My wife prefers coffee for breakfast and I prefer tea.

Weeks—Then I suppose you have both?

Meeks—Oh, no. We compromise.

Weeks—In what way?

Meeks—We compromise on coffee.

DISCOURAGING THOUGHT.

Watson—Why don't you get married? Two can live cheaper than one you know?

Wilson—But how about four.

A period of five seconds between a flash of lightning and thunder means that the flash was a mile distant from the observer. Thunder has never been heard over 14 miles from the flash, though artillery has been heard at 120 miles

HIS— ILL-GOTTEN WEALTH.

The Untimely End of Joseph Devas.

SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS.—Securities vanish from the strong-room of Candelent, Dandy and Waldo, bankers. Mr. Faske of Scotland Yard is called in to solve the mystery. There are two keys to the strong-room—one held by Mr. Waldo, partner, the other by Mr. Surtees chief cashier. This latter has two children, Bob and Josephine. He reproaches Bob, who is an extravagant subaltern with aspirations to the hand of Helena Waldo, for having consumed his sister's dowry to pay his gambling debts.

CHAPTER III.—Continued.

There was no smarter carriage in the park than Mrs. Waldo's; no toilettes so brilliant or so varied as those in which mother and daughters appeared in public places, at Sandown, Lords, Goodwood, or Ryde. Quiet folk were continually hearing about the Waldos. Court and other journals—often at so much per line—chronicled all their doings, their comings and goings, their guests and the clothes they wore. The Waldos turned up everywhere. That steam-launch on the river, dashing recklessly among the outriggers, and driving the fishermen in their punts nearly mad? The Waldos. That big barge at Henley Regatta, full of gorgeous beings, rainbow-hued, and noisy as parrots? The Waldos. That box at the theatre, the royal box, or next to it, the occupants of which kept up a constant chatter, to the annoyance of the audience and discomfiture of tge actors? The Waldos. That select party which sought to monopolise half the train between fiture of the actors? The Waldos. At home or abrod, on shore or afloat, in coach or carriage, in their own or other people's yachts, in the park, at Hurlingham, Lillie Bridge, at the Opera, or a fancy fair in the Albert Hall: always en evidence, loud, pushing, off-handed, rude, wherever people congregated, and it was the right place to go, there the Waldos were certain to be seen.

It had not been always thus, however. Time was when the Waldos were at the very foot of the social ladder. Thirty years previously Mr. Waldo had been a simple clerk in the bank; Mrs. Waldo, a young widow, with bright, bold eyes, which she had used with considerable effect upon Mr. Dandy, one of the partners. She was the widow of a silly youth of good family, one of the Wingspurs, whose marriage had caused a certain scandal at the time. Young Wingspur had died conveniently soon, leaving his wife a small fortune, and a banking account in Mincing Lane. It was in this way that she came to know Mr. Dandy. She had played her cards to win him, and had failed. Then she came to think more tolerantly of little Waldo.

"He'd just do for you," Mr. Dandy had said with a mocking smile. "Steady, industrious—one of our most promising young people. Intensely respectable, moreover, and without an idea or an opinion of his own. And I never saw a man so smitten. He'd just do for you, I repeat."

So she consented to make Waldo happy, and he was in the seventh heaven of delight. She did not come to him empty-handed. The few thousands she had of her own seemed to him a colossal fortune; she had her little house, too, and quite a fine lot of diamonds—some of the Wingspur's family jewels, she told him, but which, if the truth must be told, were presented to her by Mr. Dandy.

They began housekeeping in rather a modest way, and for years they were never too flush of money. They had to wait many years before Waldo became cashier. At last came a grand stroke of luck. Mr. Candelent died, leaving Mr. Dandy alone. The bank was at once reconstituted; Mr. Dandy wanted new blood, with the solid help of some one he could trust. Waldo became a partner with a fractional share. This gradually increased, till, after some ten years labor, Mr. Dandy withdrew himself almost entirely from business, and left Mr. Waldo with half profits and a clear income of twenty thousand a year.

And now Mrs. Waldo began to make the money fly. She revelled in these riches. It was her only compensation, she told herself, for marrying Waldo, and she meant to make the most of it. Old Waldo degenerated into a kind of financial stoker, whose only business was to keep the domestic engines constantly supplied with cash. Otherwise he was quite a cipher in his own house—in it, but not of it; less at home there than the meanest of the gangs of guests by whom it was continually infested.

See him as he slowly comes downstairs the morning after the bonds had been stolen from the strong-room of the bank. He still retained the habits of his youth; rose with the lark, long before the servants of Carlton Gardens, of whom he was rather afraid; had finished his lonely breakfast, and was off to the City an hour or more before any of the ladies of the family appeared.

A portly figure, all in decorous, shiny black, save for the buff waistcoat and the snowy shirtfront with its frill, walking with an air that was rather consequential than dignified, but with his rosy face fringed with white whiskers, high shirt collars, and stiffly-starched light tie, looking the very essence of solid respectability—a typical City potentate, a man of wealth and mark, highly esteemed in the east, if not in the west, end of the town.

"A party last night?" he asked of the footman, who had made his tea, and was buttering his toast. The butler did not condescend to wait on Mr. Waldo; besides, the head servant was not yet downstairs.

"Small and hearly, sir. To see the dress rehearsal and afterwards a dance."

"Kept up late?"

"Arf after three. Hope you weren't disturbed, sir?"

Disturbed! He had passed a sleepless night. Seldom, indeed, could he shut out the unceasing din of the fiddles; but this last night the banker was kept awake by what had occurred at the bank. Poor Surtees! they had been clerks together, had known each other ever so long, and now at the end of it all his old friend and colleague was accused of robbing the bank. Sleep! He had tossed, and tumbled, and groaned the whole night through, seeking in vain to make excuses for the cashier. The more he thought over it the blacker and the more impossible of explanation Mr. Surtee's conduct appeared.

His heart was heavy within him that morning; he ate little or no breakfast, and it was with none of his customary alacrity that he prepared to start for the City.

"Anything else I can do, sir?" asked the footman.

"Is the brougham at the door, Albert?" asked Mr. Waldo, a little doubtfully.

"Well, no, sir; I think not. The Capting, I believe, took it. He had to catch an early train."

"You'd better get me a cab, then." Mr. Waldo was accustomed to be disappointed about the carriages, for which he paid so large a sum every year; "or stay, Albert; I'll walk as far as Waterloo Place, and pick up a 'bus."

With that the City magnate took up his hat, and was about to seek the humble vehicle which daily conveys so many other financiers eastward, when the butler, making his first appearance, came up to his master and said:

"Mademoisell sir, nas come from Mrs. Waldo, to say that Mrs. Waldo will call for you at the bank, today, about four."

"Very good," replied Mr. Waldo; say I shall be very pleased to see her."

The fact being that the proposed attention gave him no pleasure at all. He knew that such an honor preceded some extravagant demand upon his purse.

Mrs. Waldo, in her struggle upward to the highest levels, had her slices of good and ill fortune. The first came to her in a series of accidents which made her son heir-presumptive to the Wingspur peerage. It was by no means a rich title, and the Lord Wingspur for the time being was an improvident nobleman, who promptly realized the advantages which might accrue from opening up friendly relations with Waldo's bank.

Her chief cross was the pushing dispositions of her own relatives, especially her sister, Mrs. Bonastre, who after a long struggle had gained an excellent position on the provincial stage. She had married an actor who was also a success, and much to Mrs. Waldo's disgust they came to London to push their fortunes together. Bonastre was an undemonstrative person, but beneath a calm surface ran silent depths of cool determination. Mr. Bonastre had a set purpose in coming to London. This purpose was to have a theatre of his own, and to make money. For the indispensable capital he counted, rightly or wrongly, upon Waldo's bank. Mrs. Bonastre was a pushing person with a very good opinion of herself—a jolly, off-handed, and noisy woman in the prime of life and looks, was fully aware of this, and equally keen.

Their chances of success seemed small enough at first. They had not, in fact, been received with open arms at Carlton Gardens. Mrs. Waldo had hinted that she could not have the Bonastres much at the house.

Soon after Mr. Waldo started for the bank in the manner I have just described, Mrs. Waldo awoke from rosy dreams. After a couple of hours spent in personal adornment with the assistance of Mdlle. Fanchette, a treasure of a French maid, whose almost priceless services she had only recently secured, she came down into her boudoir—a sweet room overlooking St. James's Park, which no one entered except by Mrs. Waldo's special favor or invitation.

She was seated here at a pretty marqueterie writing-table, in high good humor; for she momentarily expected a visit from Lady Wingspur, when Fanchette appeared.

"Mrs. Bonastre, ma'am, you know, of the Royal Roscius"—the relation was known only in the family circle, and not yet openly acknowledged in the house—"she is most anxious to see you."

"Does she know I am at home?"

"Ces jeunes mees — Mrs. Bonastre is with them—said Madame was chez elle."

With a gesture of displeasure Mrs. Waldo said the visitor might be admitted.

"My dear," she began, in a stiff, ungenial way, "you know I am always delighted to see you. But if you could select any time but the forenoon, especially after a dance, I should greatly prefer it."

"Don't rate me, Relia, as if I was late for rehearsal or had missed my call. I came on business, to see the girls rehearse, you know. I should not have troubled you only I have something important, particular, to say."

"Important to me?"

"Indirectly so; that is, if you have any sisterly feeling. It is life and death to us."

"Money, I suppose?" Mrs. Waldo was like ice. "Are you in debt? If so, you're much to blame. I believe your salaries are good."

"Generous and disinterested creature, it is as you suppose; our salaries are good, more than sufficient for present needs. But what we want is to make our fortunes."

"Ah! strange wish!"

"Which we are certain to do by taking the Roscius. The lease and management have been offered to us on most advantageous terms. All we want is 5,000l."

"Dear me! no more?"

"And that we want Mr. Waldo to lend us from the bank."

"You must be mad to ask such a thing. Do you suppose Mr. Waldo is made of money, that he can squander it on every silly, ridiculous scheme? Of course, it is out of the question."

"I said you would never agree. Benjy thought differently. But then he said if you refused he would raise the money from the Jews on the strength of being brother-in-law to a banker. How would the bank like that?"

"I declare you are a most unprincipled pair."

"You see, we are actors, my dear. A century ago we were denied Christian burial. I dare say you would like to have us buried alive now. Well, au revoir, Relia, dear. Take my advice and think over this; at any rate, you might mention it to your good man."

And Mrs. Bonastre made her exit with much satisfaction.

Mrs. Waldo remained in no enviable state of mind. But soon she smoothed the frowns from her forehead, and wreathed her lips in sweetest smiles to receive Lady Wingspur.

Her ladyship was a bony, angular woman, prematurely grey, with an unmusical voice, and a supercilious stare. But she was evidently anxious to be agreeable to Mrs. Waldo. She had come expressly, she said, to say that at last the day for the next Drawing Room had been fixed. Would Mrs. Waldo now make up her mind as to the presentation of her dear girls?

Next after Mrs. Waldo, her daughters reigned supreme in Carlton Gardens. They had everything pretty much their own way. Three loud, bouncing, roystering girls, full of life and spirits, with a fair share of good looks, fond of apparel somewhat too gorgeous, and amusements a little risques and fast. Clara, the eldest, was especially proud of her strength; Augusta, the second, of her horsemanship and driving; Helena, the third, of her elocution and dramatic powers.

"It is my dearest wish that they should go to Court," said Mrs. Waldo, with a sigh. "But——"

"There need be no difficulty, dear Mrs. Waldo," observed her ladyship, warmly. "If you like I will charge myself with the whole affair."

Heaven seemed opening its portals wide for Mrs. Waldo; disclosing within a vista of State concerts and State balls.

"It is really too good of you, Lady Wingspur," she gasped, nearly breathless with excitement. "How can I thank you sufficiently?"

"Not at all. Between relations, you know—for of course we are connected"—it was the first time she had made the admission—"there need be no talk of gratitude."

Then she got up to go, but said one last word. Like a lady's postscript, it was the germ and essence of the whole affair.

"I believe Lord Wingspur is going in a day or two to see Mr. Waldo at the bank."

"Mr. Waldo will be highly honored."

"There is some question about mortgages—on the Scotch estate. I am so stupid about money matters I cannot explain; but I believe he wants a re-arrangement—an advance, I believe ——"

The scales fell from Mrs. Waldo's eyes. The presentation, then, was a purely commercial transaction after all!

Perhaps you will prepare Mr. Waldo for Lord Wingspur's visit. A word from you would do so much," said Lady Wingspur, blandly.

"I fear you overrate my influence, Lady Wingspur. But I promise to do all I can."

The compact was signed, sealed and delivered in these few words. Yet both parties to the bargain seemed satisfied, and Lady Wingspur took her leave, Mrs. Waldo accompanying her.

As they passed one of the drawing-rooms on the same floor with the boudoir an extraordinary uproar fell upon their ears, a wild sort of glee or chorus, with a loud stamping of feet, followed by shouts of laughter. Lady Wingspur looked at Mrs. Waldo inquiringly.

"It's the girls; theyjre rehearsing. We're to have some theatricals, you know."

"Oh, how interesting—how amusing! I delight in theatricals. Do let us go in; may I, do you think? May I?"

Mrs. Waldo, in reply, opened the door without ceremony, and the two ladies walked into the drawing-room, where five figures were dancing a mad break-down, Mrs. Bonastre leading as they "walked round," Agatha, Clara, and Helena followed. Last of all came Bob Surtees, with his face blacked, and all were beating hands and feet in time as they sang the chorus to "Nancy Lee," the popular air just then in vogue.

Every one was too busy at first to notice the entrance of Mrs. Waldo and Lady Wingspur, and for some minutes the wild performance continued. It was not until Lady Wingspur, having carefully inspected everybody through her eyeglass, said, "Surely it is Mrs. Bonastre? I thought I knew her face," that the latter's attention was attracted. The dance ceased suddenly. The Waldo girls came up, breathless, to Lady Wingspur to stammer out, "How do you do?" Bob Surtees hid himself behind the door, and Mrs. Bonastre took in the situation at a glance.

"So that is your dear friend and relative, Lady Wingspur?" she whispered to Mrs. Waldo. "Please introduce me."

"No, no," faltered her sister; "not now. She cannot wait."

"You mean that you are ashamed of me, of Mrs. Bonastre, the actress. You deserve to be exposed, Relia, and I'll do it now. I didn't think you were so mean."

She was moving a little towards where Lady Wingspur was standing, when Mrs. Waldo stopped her.

"Please, Rina, spare me; at least for to-day, anything rather than that."

"Will you get Samuel to lend us the five thou'?"

"Yes, yes; I will try."

"You must promise. You know you have only to ask."

"Well, I promise. There!"

Mr. Waldo had good reason to dread his wife's visit in the City that day. After it he found himself pledged to two new operations — a mortgage on a rotten property and an advance to bolster up a doubtful theatrical speculation.

(To be Continued.)

WONDERFUL RECORDS.

Convicts Who Have Been Given Long Sentences.

One of the convicts who recently made a daring escape from Dartmoor Prison, England, where he was undergoing a sentence of five years, boasts the extraordinary distinction of being but twenty-seven years of age and having managed to incur sentences aggregating no less than thirty-nine years.

An even more extraordinary record is that held by a French convict, who has thrice been condemned to death and is now in a French penal settlement. When quite a youth, in a fit of passion, this terrible man murdered his mother, for which he was ordered to be executed. But the authorities, taking into consideration his extreme youth, commuted the penalty to one of ten years' imprisonment. He was liberated after he had undergone only eight years, and within a twelvemonth he was again tried for murder, this time for stabbing a fellow workman of whom he was jealous.

Again he was condemned to be executed, but certain facts which tended to show that he had been greatly irritated by his victim were brought to light, and the penalty was reduced to fifteen years' incarceration. He was set free after only twelve years, when he was thirty-six. Before he was thirty-eight he had murdered his sweetheart in a fit of jealousy, and once more he was ordered to be executed. But once more also he was successful in getting the sentence reduced; and he is now under sentence of imprisonment for the rest of his life.

An Italian was sentenced by the judges of his own country to undergo a remarkable sentence some time ago. He was charged with sixty-three distinct offences, and the Court taking into consideration his bad record and the serious character of his crimes, imposed upon him the extreme penalty for each offence, which on being added up was found to total no less than 189 years' imprisonment with hard labor. As the penalties were not ordered to run concurrently the man is pretty certain to die in prison, unless some extreme act of clemency is shown him.

There recently died in a workhouse infirmary an old woman who, in the course of a long life, had been convicted of drunkenness no fewer than 375 times. She had been fined nearly 150 times, and had spent more than nine years of her life in prison. On no fewer than forty occasions she was arrested and charged with drunkenness within a few hours of being liberated from prison, to which she had been committed for that very offence.

LIVES WERE SACRIFICED.

MARTYRS TO THE CAUSE OF CIVILISATION.

Several Instances Where Men of Science Have Not Died in Vain.

Prior to 1851 absolutely no antidote was known for morphia. A person taking an overdose of the drug had to die. But in October of that year a certain Dr. Ellenberger claimed to have discovered an infallible remedy, and offered to demonstrate its efficacy on his own person in the presence of Orfila, the eminent chemist and toxicologist.

Orfila consented, though somewhat reluctantly, and Dr. Ellenberger swallowed twenty-three grains of sulphate of morphia, and immediately afterwards his antidote. He did not suffer from any symptoms of poisoning, although the quantity he had taken was sufficient, in the ordinary course of events, to have killed half a dozen men. Orfila, however, with a keen eye to the practical use of antidotes, asked what would be the result if an interval of, say, thirty or forty minutes were allowed to elapse before swallowing his safety preparation. Dr. Ellenberger said the result would be the same. Nevertheless, a few weeks later he died from a dose of only ten grains of the poison, having allowed barely fifteen minutes to elapse before taking his antidote. The latter was analysed after his death, and found to consist of a mixture of magnesia and carbonate of magnesia. And this has been utilised ever since as an almost certain cure for morphia poisoning, provided only it be

TAKEN IN TIME.

As Dr. Ellenberger died, so also died Dr. Male, of Birmingham, England, the poison with which he was experimenting, however, being not morphia, but aconite. He desired to ascertain the effect of continued small doses of the drug, administered at regular intervals, and took altogether eighty drops, in ten doses, over a period of four days. At the end of that time he died very suddenly. The result was to prove what up till then toxicologists had only half suspected—viz., that aconite was what is known as a "culminative" poison—that is to say, one whose malignant energy is stored up in the system, so to speak, until a fatal quantity has been absorbed, when death, of course, results.

Picric acid, the basis of English lyddite and of the French melinite, was in use for years as a yellow dye for woollen and silk stuffs before it was known to be an explosive. Many people suspected it to be so, and various were the experiments undertaken in order to, if possible, induce it to "go off." When, however, the experimenters discovered that the stuff could with perfect safety be stirred up with a red hot poker, and that molten iron poured from a height upon it only caused it to emit a sort of expostulatory sizzle, they concluded that they were mistaken.

One among them all—a German, named appropriately Dietz—persisted, and one day detonated a small piece of mercury fulminate in close proximity to a quantity of the acid. The resultant explosion was so terrific that not only was the unhappy experimenter

INSTANTLY KILLED,

but the solidly-built laboratory in which he was working was demolished, not one stone being left upon another. But he did not die in vain. He had revolutionised the science of war.

Thuillier, the French bacteriologist, in order to study the precise action of the cholera germ on the human system, inoculated himself with the disease only too successfully. Before his death, however, he superintended a series of experiments with his own infected blood, which gave us the first reliable data concerning the organism which came afterwards to be known as the "coma bacillus of cholera." Among other things, it was calculated that the weight of a single cholera bacterium was one ten-thousandth-millionth of a milligram, that the life of a generation was from fifteen to forty minutes, and that a single germ can produce two of its kind in an hour, which might multiply to four in two hours, and in three days to 4,772 billions, weighing 7,500 tons.

At the present time there are several well-known scientists facing death in West Africa endeavoring to prove that malarial fever is entirely due to the bites of mosquitoes.

MADE GOOD MATCHES.

She—I can't make out how it is that Mrs. Wise has fish for nearly every meal. It can't be for economy's sake, for she must be fairly well off.

He—She has a large family of unmarried daughters, you know.

She—Now, don't be nasty, and say something about girls and their brains; that's so old.

He—Oh, no, I hadn't the slightest intention of doing so.

She—Well, can't you tell me?

He—I don't know, I am sure, unless it's because fish are rich in phosphorus.

She—I don't see what that has to do with it.

He—Perhaps not, but still it's good for making matches.

LOUISA:

The Misses Seal and Mr. R Thompson visited at Mrs. Robinson's on Wednesday.

Mr. Hugh Fraser and son of Lachute visited at Liberty Hall on Sunday.

Mr. O. McDougall was a guest of Mrs. A. Watchorn on Sunday.

Mr. J. H. Derrick and R. McCormick were the guests of Mr. Thos Seal on Sunday.

Messrs. E. Cleary and B. Matthews are spending a few days in Arundel.

The Harvest Home Picnic of St Aidens church takes place on September 5th, with service in the church. Dinner will be provided, and games will commence at 1 p.m.

Mr. and Mrs. G. Seal and son have moved to Liberty Hall for a month.

Owing to the illness of the Rev. A. Given, the services in St. Aidens church are being conducted by the Rev. Mr. Folks of Lakefield.

Mr. Bert Mathews, while returning from Mr. T. McFaul's on Friday evening, met with a serious accident by the overturning of his buggy, but luckily being on a good road escaped with little personal injury. His buggy was badly broken.

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ICE CREAM PARLOR NOW OPEN.

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JOHN HOPE,
THE BAKER.

CIRCUIT COURT.

In and for the County of Terrebonne.

Canada.
Province of Quebec. } No. 35
District of Terrebonne.

Wilfrid Bruno Nantel, advocate, of the town of St. Jerome, county of Terrebonne,

Plaintiff

vs.

Marie Gladu, of the city and district of Montreal, now of country unknown

Defendant.

The defendant is ordered to appear in the month.

St. Jerome, August 23rd, 1901.

Joseph Boisseau,
Clerk of said Court.

W. B. Nantel.
Attorney for Plaintiff.

CIRCUIT COURT.

In and for the County of Argenteuil.

CANADA.
Province of Quebec. } No. 2652.
District of Terrebonne.

William J. Wade, of Brownsburg, in the Township of Chatham, in the said County of Argenteuil, merchant,

Plaintiff

vs.

Henry Curling, of the same place,

Defendant

and

The Dominion Cartridge Co.,

Garnishee

The defendant is ordered to appear within one month.

THOMAS BARRON,
Clerk of said court.

Lachute, 14th August, 1901.

Stephens & Palliser,
Attorneys for Plaintiff.



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Gold Dust Washing Powder



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Pints, Quarts, 1-2 Gallons.

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(LARGE MOUTH)
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and the destruction of the Boxer Stronghold. All the soldiers of the different nations will be correctly uniformed and the representation will be the finest ever placed before the public.

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Local Express	11.22	a.m.
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"	7.30	p.m.
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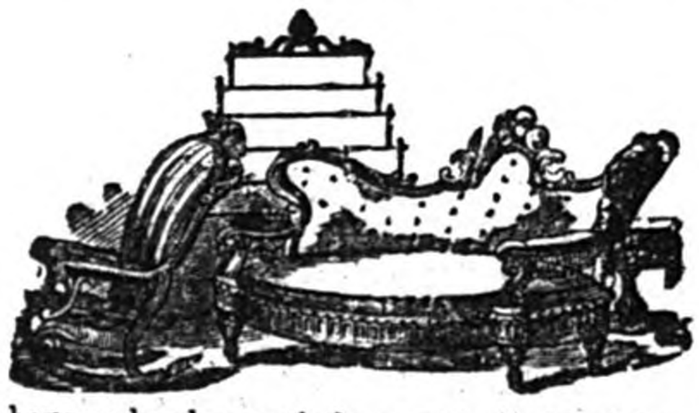
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