

MISSING

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The Watchman

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

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NO. 28

Professional & Commercial

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H. C. McCONNELL, D.D.S., L.D.S.
SURGEON-DENTIST.

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

DENTISTRY.
B. S. STACKHOUSE, S.R., D.D.S. L.D.S.
SURGEON DENTIST,

LACHUTE - PRO. QUE.
Will hereafter be in Lachute the last
four days of each week.
Parties coming from a distance
will oblige by coming on Fri-
days and Saturdays.

THE ELITE.

**Watch For
our Adv.
Next Week.**

H. E. BURWASH.

**Children Cry for
CASTORIA.**

Miss Sharp of Montreal, purposes
giving instruction in music at La-
chute and will be at the residence
of Mrs. Quinn, Main Street, every
Saturday (beginning on the 14th of
September.) Will be very pleased
to interview anyone wishing to re-
ceive instruction. Music taught on
the European plan in all branches.
Classical music a specialty. Terms
\$2 per month.

The Annual Convention of the Pro-
testant Teachers of the Province will
be held in the Montreal High School
on October 10th, 11, and 12th. An in-
teresting programme has been ar-
ranged for. Teachers and others
who intend going should purchase
an ordinary first-class ticket to Mon-
treal, and at the same time ask the
Station Agent for a "Standard Cer-
tificate form." Present this to the
treasurer in Montreal, on Thursday
10th, for signature. When buying a
ticket for return trip show this signed
certificate to the Station Agent in
Montreal 15 minutes before train
time and the rate for return will be
one-third the first-class single fare.
Lady teachers requiring billets
must apply to Miss Peebles [McGill
Normal School] on or before Oct.
9th or High School on the 10th, and
must see her at the High School be-
fore 11 a.m. on Saturday 12, so as to
get the rebate allowed which is 50c.
a day towards the board and lodging.

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.

McQuat & McRae.

Clothing ready to wear. Fit guar-
anteed. Any number to choose from.
We are constantly replenishing our
stock. - W. Banford.

Stoves - We show the largest as-
sortment between Montreal and Ot-
tawa. Latest Improvements.
McQuat & McRae.

Sewing Girl Wanted - Apply for
particulars to D. Lapointe, Tailor.

A very large stock of school sup-
plies to be had at Meikle & Co's.

Clearing Sale of Gingham, Muslin
Piques etc. Only 10cts per yard.
W. Banford.

For Sale - A Bargain. One Moody
No. 12 Ensilage Cutter (new). Can be
seen at R. C. Hammond's, Lachute.

Good Ladies Empire Bicycle for
sale - Almost as good as new - Cheap.
W. Banford.

Machinery

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

AGENT FOR

Bee Supplies, Pumps, Pipes, Fit-
tings of all kinds. Power and
Pumping Wind Mills; a supply
of water guaranteed with our
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 Gramo-
phone.

We shall be pleased to receive
a call from you.

WOOD TAKEN IN EXCHANGE.

T. JOUSSE,
Main St. - LACHUTE.

LOCAL NEWS

Mrs. A. Beers visited friends in
Montreal this week.

A large number of our citizens at-
tended the Royal visit in Montreal
this week.

Mrs. H. Slater and daughter, sailed
for home yesterday from Liverpool,
by the the S. S. Tunisian.

For sale - Purebred Leicester ewes
and rams, all pedigreed. For par-
ticulars apply to J. B. Cleland, of
Genoa.

Children Cry for CASTORIA.

Mrs. J. A. Bedard and her son, Ed-
ward Charles, were in Papineauville
yesterday attending the funeral of
her father, Paul Labelle.

Don't fail to attend the Thanks-
giving Supper in the Presbyterian
Church Hall, Thanksgiving evening
Particulars later.

The Rev. Mr. Huff, a former pastor
of the Dalesville Baptist church, was
in town on Wednesday the guest of
Mrs. Jousse.

Wanted - A teacher for No. 1 school,
Louis, Wentworth, for a term
of eight months, beginning as soon
as possible. Apply to Robert Tom-
alty, Louisiana.

Buy the New Eldridge Sewing Ma-
chine, prices away down. Messrs. C.
T. Wale & Son, St. Andrews, are
selling agents for this popular sew-
ing Machine.

Mrs. Lapointe, Mrs. Ferliard, Miss
McRae, Miss Cassin, Miss Banford,
Messrs. G. Raitt and G. McRae, are
among the many visitors to the Ot-
tawa exhibition.

Call at Lachute Grist Mill when
you want flour and feed. The cheap-
est and best Brands. Patents for
less money than Straight Roller and
Strong Bakers.

The terrific wind storm of Monday
did considerable damage in different
parts of the county. Trees, fences
and hay stacks could be seen lying
around in unshapely masses.

A correspondent writes us that
Mr. Alex. McRae, who was standing
under Campbell's Post Office shed,
at Harrington, during the storm of
Monday last, was instantly killed by
the shed being overturned by the
wind.

A meeting of the Twentieth Cen-
tury Literary Club will be held in the
Academy on Monday September 23rd
at 4 p.m., for the purpose of select-
ing a new library and other business.

The opening service and dedica-
tion, of the new church in Upper La-
chute will take place on Sunday the
28th inst., at 11 a.m. Also service in
the evening at 7.30 p.m. Special col-
lection. A tea meeting will be held
in the same church on Tuesday eve-
ning, Oct. 1st. Admission 35 cts.
Children on following afternoon at
2 p.m. Admission 10 cents.

The Annual Meeting of the Argen-
teuil County Teacher's Association
will be held in the Academy on Sat-
urday October 5th at 2 p.m. A large
attendance of the teachers of the
county is requested. The election of
officers will take place and an in-
teresting programme of school work
will be provided.

Mr. H. M. Gall, Mayor of Lachute,
who has been spending a few weeks
in the Eastern States is expected to
return home the end of the present
week. His friends are waiting pa-
tiently for him, and besides the re-
ception which he is sure to receive
from the small boys, there is one in
which each and every townsman is
invited to take part. Already the
list of subscribers is large, and the
reception will from present indica-
tions be a very hearty one. There
is talk of a banquet in Victoria Hall
at which the presentation will be
made, but, until the meeting which
is to take place to-night is held, we
cannot say definitely what shape the
reception will take. The committees
for the different wards of the town
are to report at the meeting and
those who subscribe are to be pres-
ent, when a decision as to what date
and what form the reception will
take will be discussed and definitely
arranged.

The NEW WILLIAMS is Always in The Lead...



For all kinds
of sewing its
equal has ne-
ver 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 success-
ful 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 Fall stock is all received

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

Call and see me

A. J. PERIARD.

WIND MILLS

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

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

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

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

JOHN SIMON:
Agent. LACHUTE

What Baby Brought Us...

I.

I am a doctor's wife. Everyone knows that means irregular mealtimes, disturbed nights, forfeited holidays, and continual frustration of one's cherished plans. But the incident I am going to tell altered the whole course of our lives, and brought us, still young, ambitious, enthusiastic, to Harley Street. I had had a long day's shopping, and sat, absorbed in a delightful book, by the drawing-room fire, when suddenly James, our miniature page, jerked open the door and popped his head round it. "Please, madam, there's a gentleman in the hall what says he won't come in and won't go away." I looked up impatiently. "Come right in, James. How often must I tell you that? And don't forget! Tell the gentleman that your master is out." "Please, madam, I have, and he just said he would wait, or—"

"On the doormat? How absurd! Ask him to leave a message. Say the doctor will go as soon as he returns; and take his name and address, James," I said warningly, as he disappeared. But only to pop in a few seconds later.

"It's no good, madam. He says he won't go for naught."

"Very well. I will see him," I said, following him out into the hall. A very tall man, wrapped in a fur coat, stood under the lamp. He was young, very handsome, and had brilliant black eyes.

He bowed profoundly as I went towards him.

"I am exceedingly sorry to disturb you, madam, but I am exceedingly anxious to see Dr. Lumley, or—or—"

"I am sorry. My husband has been called out."

"It is not medical skill that I require so much as sympathy. Not for myself," he added hurriedly, as he marked my look of astonishment, "but for my wife. We are strangers in this huge city. We have not a single woman friend, and she is in need of one."

"But you asked for Dr. Lumley. You—"

"I know, madam. Of course, she requires a doctor also, but another woman even more. She wants sympathy, kind words; and when my eyes fell upon you I knew that you were the one to help me."

"But this is too strange!" I exclaimed, laughing nervously. "You can get nurses—splendid women some are. They would do better than—"

"Hired sympathy—yes! But what I mean is the kindly compassion of an equal—an hour's conversation with a gentlewoman. It would save her."

"But cannot she speak to you?" He shook his head.

"I am only a big, awkward creature. I can never do or say the right thing."

The cry of my child upstairs arrested my attention. I raised my head and listened. The soothing voice of the nurse fell on our ears.

"He was dreaming," I murmured, half aloud.

The stranger's eyes held mine in an imploring gaze.

"Her child is dead. She has never recovered from the blow."

"Dead!" I exclaimed. "And—and was he young?"

"Only a baby—a cooing, pretty child. Perhaps like the one above. And she knows no one now!"

"If a woman is what you need," I said, "I will come with you; and, as my husband has not returned, we will leave a message for him."

"How can I thank you?" he exclaimed in a broken voice.

"It is nothing."

"Nothing? It is the act of an angel! I did not mistake your noble nature when I saw you. I wish now I had come before."

"Have you seen me before?" I asked surprised.

"Often. I knew that if I needed a woman's help I might get it here. Do you doubt my good faith?"

"No," I stammered. "I will come."

"The night is cold, and our drive long. You must wrap up."

I ran upstairs and rang for a maid. Then I crept noiselessly into my baby's room. I bent over the sweet, sleep-flushed face and kissed it. As I did so a sudden impulse seized me to take the child. It was mad, foolish; but I remembered the woman I was going to had lost her child. Might not the sight of mine be the best tonic for her? So, to the nurse's horror, I lifted the still sleeping babe, and, wrapping him up warmly, left the room with him in my arms.

The stranger had not moved from his position in the hall. I understood that he had given a message to James, who held the door open for us, his eyes huge with wonder.

The stranger glanced at the downy head nestling in the hollow of my arm, and hesitated.

"It is all right," I murmured. "He may help us."

"But the cold. The—"

"He is warm, and it may be unwise of me, but something stronger than myself prompted me to do it," I murmured.

His eyes grew soft with great tenderness.

"Madam, you will never regret this!"

Then he handed me into a luxurious brougham and closed the door.

"This is perfectly!" I said, smiling,

in search of conversation, for the silence oppressed me.

"It is my wife's," he answered, in a soft voice.

"Tell me about her," I murmured, "so that I may know what to say."

"My wife is young and nervous," broke in the deep, rich voice; "she requires a soothing hand. Her baby died four months ago; she never ceases to mourn for it. I fear that her reason may go unless other womanly sympathy may bring her to weep. Tell me, have you ever lost a child?"

I shrank back, horrified.

"This is my only child. He is strong and healthy. If I were to lose him I should die."

"Good mothers all feel like that. But such grief does not kill entirely. Where are we?" I asked as the carriage stopped.

"We have arrived," he answered, as the door was opened by an elderly manservant, who eyed me in astonishment.

II.

The prince—for so I called him in my heart—led me into a spacious hall beautifully furnished in an Oriental style. Then I remembered that I did not know his name nor his address—that I was entirely at his mercy.

I went shivering up to the fire, and stooped to the dancing flames; fear was beginning to lay her numb fingers on my heart. I glanced down at my child. Supposing something happened to him! Supposing they took him from me!

"May I offer you some refreshment?" said my host.

I tried to smile, but felt it a hopeless failure.

"No, thank you; but I should like to see your wife at once," I replied, my courage returning little by little. The daughter of a warrior family, I prided myself on possessing more than most women.

"I will see her first," he said, walking across the hall and disappearing through a door.

In a few minutes he returned.

"Will you come?" he murmured.

Rising with alacrity, I followed him into a large, brilliantly-lighted room, magnificent in decoration and full of beautiful flowers.

At first I thought we were alone, but on looking round I saw, crouching a corner, a figure that reminded me of the picture of "Evil," by the Hon. John Collier. Her long, dark hair, sweeping the ground, hung over her face, which was ghastly in its pallor, with burning, soulless eyes.

A shiver ran through me. Instinctively I covered my baby's head.

"She is mad!" I murmured, dry lips, looking up into his sad face.

"But you may save her. You may call her wandering soul back to its resting place."

"You did not tell me it was like this!" I gasped, horror clutching at my throat.

"Forgive me—no! She has grown worse since I left. But no harm shall come to you. She would not hurt you."

But even as he spoke she had risen and was creeping towards us. Her great eyes gleamed, her breath came quickly through her even, white teeth; her mouth, beautiful once as Cupid's bow, was distorted by a horrible grin; her hands stretched out claw-like to grip us.

"Darling! Little one!" said the husband, holding out his arms.

But she paid no heed to him. Her eyes were fixed on mine. Malice was writ all over her. My handkerchief dropped to the ground. She darted on to it, and mouthing horribly, sat down, panting, and tore it to shreds. Then she appeared to listen, and started singing to herself in a sweet low voice an old French lullaby.

The tears sprang to my eyes. The dear home I had left rose before me. I pressed my child convulsively to my heart. The movement roused him. He gave a little cry.

The wretched woman raised her head. Her eyes shone like stars, a soft smile crept into her face.

"Baby!" I murmured, with a throb of delight. Surely she was coming back to reason?

"Baby!" she echoed in a sobbing, dreamy voice. "Baby, baby—my baby!"

She stretched out her hands as though to gather something in, then her head fell on her knees, and she closed her eyes.

I uncovered my boy with trembling hands. He raised his sweet face, and looked around with lazy, wondering eyes. The bright, pink light attracted him. He held out his dimpled fists and cooed.

The woman at our feet shivered, raised her head, and listened intently. Baby cooed again, then chuckled.

She sprang to her feet with a low cry of joy, passed us to a door in the wall which revealed a cupboard as she pulled it open.

Feverishly she began pulling things from it, and strewing the floor with them, crooning to herself all the time. They were the garments and toys of a little child.

I moved nearer to her. My child, wide awake, laughed gleefully as we reached her. He stretched out his hands to her dark hair, and touched it, with a wondering look in his blue eyes.

She raised her face, dry eyed, but flushed. She held out her arms appealingly.

"Baby!" she cried.

He cooed, and sprang forward. But I held him back. How could I let him go?

"Baby—sweet baby!—come!" she cried again, her face full of love and yearning.

With a delighted gurgle, he kicked, eager to go; and, feeling that doubtless his instinct was good and my reluctance selfish, I laid him in her arms.

With a cry of intense joy, she sank to the floor, pressing him to her breast, and kissing his curls passionately, while her slight frame shook with sobs, and the mind-saving tears flowed freely.

An hour later she lay on a couch, with my child in her arms, talking to us quietly and sensibly, her disengaged hand in her husband's.

Lionel had arrived, and, after congratulating our host and myself on the happy issue of our experiment, enjoined a period of complete rest for the princess.

With his consent, I acceded to their wish, and remained there with my boy. I grew to love the beautiful woman during the few days we spent with her, and, although I missed my husband and my home, thanked heaven fervently for having made me the means of doing so much good.

The huge cheque Baby Lionel brought back in his chubby hand to the gloomy London house was the forerunner of many others.

For from that day Lionel's name was made. The prince's influence soon brought him an extensive and fashionable connection, though the true history of the princess's illness never reached the ears of society.—London Answers.

STRUGGLE FOR LIFE.

Brave Deed of Lord William Pitt Lennox.

In 1818 Lord William Pitt Lennox sailed for Canada in the frigate *Iphigenia*. Just before eight o'clock one evening, under a freshening breeze, there came the cry "Man overboard!" "Clear away the cutter!" cried Lieut. —. He then threw over a life-buoy, ordered the first lieutenant to take care of the ship, and in another instant went over himself after the drowning man.

The frigate was going rapidly and the wind was high. In a few moments the heads of the struggling men were out of sight. The cutter dropped astern, shipped a sea, and disappeared in the darkness. For not only was the night coming on, but a dismal cloud, which had been all day approaching, obscured what twilight was left. The glass was falling, and it was evident from all signs that a dirty night was coming on.

The two men had not appeared. Every man on board was straining his gaze to windward. An hour passed, an hour that seemed like an age, when suddenly there came a voice from under the lee, "Stand fast! Heave us a rope!"

There was the cutter with the half-drowned sailor, the lieutenant, the crew, life-buoy and all. They were soon on deck, and there the lieutenant told his story.

"The sea broke over us, and do what we would, we couldn't reach the life-buoy. Simcoe was too much disabled to swim, for he had struck his head in falling; and besides that, the ship had gone clear over him. He never attempted to touch me, and when he got too weak even to struggle, he blessed me and said, 'Try to save yourself.'"

"I let him go, struck out for the buoy, reached it, and with the other hand grasped for Simcoe; for now he was literally sinking."

"I only caught his hair, and pushed the buoy against his breast. He clutched it, and with my help got his head high enough for breathing. I strained my eyes for the boat, but I could not see it. Suddenly there was the sound of oars in row-locks. I cried out with all my might."

"Where, sir, where?" I heard one of the sailors call to windward. "Dead to—," but I was immersed before I got out the word "leeward."

"Where, sir, where?" came the voice.

"Leeward!" I roared.

"They backed down on us, and we were dragged in. It seemed as if we had been centuries away from the ship."

CHARACTER TOLD BY LIPS.

"Whether or not we believe in phrenology, physiognomy, and kindred sciences, there are some peculiarities of feature that are quite often indicative of certain traits of character," said an observant man.

"From no one feature of the face can the disposition be more accurately read than from the lips, and especially the upper lip; the lower one is less prophetic. A person with a short, sharply curved upper lip is nearly always of a happy, lovable disposition. One with a short but straight upper lip is apt to be of the low order of intellect and coarse in his tastes. The person with a long, straight upper lip is the one to be wary of. He has a will like adamant, is not always thoroughly trustworthy, is apt to be quarrelsome and jealous and is more often than not an unmitigated politician. If he is gifted with a strong intellect, he will make his mark in one way or another; if he is not, he may become a harmless person, a parasite or a scoundrel. The man whose upper lip protrudes is apt to be a shrewd business man. The person whose mouth has a decided droop at the corners may be a humorist, a hypochondriac or a poet. The possessor of a mouth curved in the style of Cupid's bow is indeed happy, for in nine cases out of ten he also possesses a fine, aesthetic and yet practical nature, susceptible to every ennobling influence."

PEOPLE KILL THEMSELVES

AN ARTICLE THAT MAY BE A WARNING TO YOU.

A Doctor Tells Why 30 Per Cent. of Patients Do Not Get Well.

When the doctor cures, Nature gets the credit; and when the patient kills himself, the doctor is blamed. Yet the modern doctor could cure many people who actually kill themselves by disobeying him.

There is the man who boasts that he always fights any illness that attacks him. He gets a shivering fit, followed by feverishness, and sends for the doctor. The doctor says: "This may be the first symptom of NOTHING WORSE THAN a heavy cold; or it may indicate that you are in for an attack of bronchitis, pneumonia, pleurisy, or some other serious illness. Go to bed, and stay there till I see you again, and take the medicine I send."

The patient takes the medicine; but, feeling a bit better in the morning, gets up and goes about his usual work. If, now, the illness turns out to be a heavy cold, it lasts for a week or two, unfitting him for work and permanently injuring his lungs. He laughs at the doctor, and prides himself on having successfully fought his illness. But if he had remained in bed for two days, he would probably be quite well at the end of that period, saving both money and time.

If a child is ill with scarlatina the doctor is called in. Now, the only value he can give for his fee consists of certain directions as to food and warmth—with, of course, some medicine. But the mother of the child nearly always uses her own discretion as to what directions she will carry out. Instead of giving the medicine four times a day, she will give it twice. If it is inconvenient to give it before meals as directed, she will give it after. If a neighbor comes in, smells the bottle, and says it is no good, she will not give it at all. But every little detail of the doctor's DIRECTIONS IS IMPORTANT.

If he says give the medicine, say, every three hours, he wishes that a fresh dose shall be given before the preceding one has ceased to act, just as one puts coal on the fire before it burns too low. The medicine ordered to be taken before meals should be taken on an empty stomach, and is not much good if taken after food. And as for judging of the contents of a bottle by the smell, it is perfectly absurd, for the smell is generally produced by some substance merely put in to give a pleasant flavour.

One of the greatest difficulties a doctor has is in getting the truth from patients. They tell him a dozen things, and conceal two or three. If he asks what their fathers or mothers died of, they get angry. Yet it is their own health, or perhaps life and death, which depends on the doctor being able to form a correct judgment of their disease. How can he form a correct judgment unless he has all the evidence before him?

Most patients expect too much of the doctor. When anyone falls ill, and he is sent for, the friends insist on knowing at once what is the matter. If the doctor tries to please and says he thinks it is measles, and if it turns out to be typhoid fever, the patient's relatives lose confidence in him, and neglect his directions.

But most infectious diseases commence in the same way, and generally for the first couple of days there is no distinctive sign, and the most skillful physician cannot tell what is wrong. But in a few days new symptoms arise, and settle the matter. The fever-rash, for instance, is a great guide. In scarlatina it appears on the second day after the fever has commenced; in erysipelas, on the second or third day; in measles, on the fourth day; in typhus fever, on the fourth or fifth day; and in enteric fever, on the seventh to the twelfth day. Before the rash appears, it is only rarely a doctor can be certain, and people ought not to require too early an opinion.

Other patients are dissatisfied because the doctor tells them too quickly what is wrong. Many diseases can be diagnosed in a moment; but unless the doctor listens to all that the patient wishes to tell him, the latter thinks he does not understand the case, and neglects his orders. Then he blames the doctor because he

DOES NOT GET BETTER.

All popular knowledge of medical matters is wrong. And the reason is, that popular medical knowledge of to-day is what has filtered down from the doctors of the last few generations. This was undoubtedly very defective, for only in recent years have the sciences of chemistry, physiology, and anatomy been thoroughly studied. Of course, the general run of people cannot possibly keep themselves informed in the latest discoveries of that vast science of medicine, and therefore they hold many exploded doctrines. But the worst of the matter is, that they think this ancient knowledge right, and the modern scientific knowledge of the doctor wrong.

To give an example, there is a belief that whatever the body craves very much must be good for it. Now when a patient is recovering from typhoid fever, his hunger is something terrible. The doctor will only let him eat custards, jellies, and

other soft foods. The relatives often think that this is starvation, and they secretly give meat, or perhaps vegetables. But a single meal of this kind frequently kills the patient. Recently a young man was recovering splendidly from typhoid fever in a London hospital. He mother went to see him, and he complained that the hospital people were starving him. Next time the mother went she took him a currant cake. He was dead.

WITHIN TWENTY-FOUR HOURS.

This matter of food is all-important in many diseases. In one case meat should not be touched; in another, sugar should not be used; in a third, spirits, in a fourth, beer; and so on. But patients will not believe that such things are so important, and so they merely squander money getting the doctor's advice.

I have seen a patient lying blanching and almost insensible from loss of blood. I have instructed the relatives on no account to give him stimulants. And, coming back in half an hour, I have found him dead—killed by a glass of brandy! In this case the fainting fit stopped the bleeding, but the brandy stimulated the heart, the bleeding recommenced, and the patient bled to death.

But the worst thing patients do for themselves is when they refuse to lie up, according to the doctor's directions. And I will end by giving some figures showing how people thus kill themselves. At one of the London hospitals patients come in suffering from fever at all stages of the disease.

Of those who come in and lie up before the end of the fourth day of fever, five in every hundred die.

Of those who come between the fourth and eleventh day, twelve in every hundred die.

And of those who come after the eleventh day, twenty-eight in every hundred die.

A SEA TRAGEDY.

Captain, His Family and Crew Probably Die of Thirst.

A story of a sea tragedy comes from the South Pacific. The wreck-age of the missing ship *Manchester* was recently found on a small desert island of the Marshall group with indications that the captain, his wife and children and crew, had landed on the island and then had departed in two boats, as there was no water on the island. This occurred three months ago, and as no trace has been found of them it is feared that they perished of thirst before they were able to reach the inhabited islands of the Marshall group.

A native schooner found the wreckage on Bikar Island, one of the most northerly of the Marshall group. Between four and five hundred cases of kerosene were scattered about with spurs and yards. In the scrub was found the body of a Swede or Norwegian, who had been dead only forty-eight hours. His certificate showed that he was second officer. This certificate was sent to the German agent at Juliat, but he has not yet reported the man's name.

Near by were the marks of the keels of two boats that had been hauled up on the beach and then launched again. In the sand were footprints of a woman and little children. A number of native birds were found with the bodies punctured and the flesh uneaten, showing that the castaways had sucked the blood to relieve their thirst. They had also partly eaten some turtles.

The missing ship *Manchester*, Capt. F. Clemens, left New York one year ago loaded with kerosene for Yokohama. After that she was never seen, and Lloyds posted her as missing last May, after 90 per cent. re-insurance had been paid. As she went by the Cape of Good Hope the Marshall group would not be far out of her course. In the opinion of South Sea navigators who saw the wreckage at Bikar, the ship probably struck on the island at night and sank before the captain could get out any water.

DO NOT WEEP AT ONIONS.

Although the fact of the pungent odor arising from the peeling of onions affecting the eyes is well known, the way to avoid these effects is not so generally recognized. The odor which affects the delicate membrane surrounding the eyes is due to a sulphurous oil which volatilises rapidly when the tissue of the vegetable is broken in any way. To avoid the effects of this vapor is easy if a small pared potato be stuck on the end of the knife with which the cutting is done. A chemical affinity attracts the fumes, and their presence is not manifest to the operator till the potato has reached a certain degree of saturation, when it can readily be replaced by another. Onions are among the finest nerve tonics we have, and if spring onions are chopped and spread between sliced bread-and-butter they form a sandwich which, if eaten at supper-time, will do a great deal toward insuring a good night's sleep.

THE MOST NOBLE ORDER.

"The most ancient and most noble order.

Order of the Thistle" is the smallest of three great orders of knighthood in point of numbers and the longest in point of title. It consists of the Sovereign, British Princes and sixteen knights.

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. Fiske 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. Surtees is suspected of the theft. Fiske questions Meggitt, the assistant-cashier.

CHAPTER VI.—Continued.

"Yes, we can force you to speak, Mr. Meggitt. You wish to stand next with your employers. You come next in the bank after Mr. Surtees."

"It's that which seals my lips, Mr. Fiske. It would be so mean to 'round' on a man whom I should probably succeed."

"You'll never be cashier if you hang back now, you may take your oath of that," said the detective, with great decision. "It's far more likely that the firm will think you're a pal of Surtees', and in the swim. You must make up your mind at once whether you'll stick to Surtees or to the bank. Look sharp about it, for I've no time to lose."

Fiske took out his watch ostentatiously.

"I'll give you five minutes; not a second more. So now you know."

"You're a hard man!" cried Meggitt, with a half-groan; "and you've got the whip-hand of me. The fact is, I overheard a few words that passed between the partners that day you came to the bank. It was about some missing Portuguese bonds."

"Ah! and you remembered what Mr. Surtees had asked you?—put two and two together and—"

"Precisely."

"Is there nothing more?"

"Nothing much, although in your hands, Mr. Fiske, it may lead to a great deal more."

With that he went into his bedroom, unlocked a small iron safe, from which he extracted several scraps of white paper.

"There; will those be of any use to you?"

Fiske took the bits, turned them over one by one, and then placed them together on the table. After a long and patient examination he observed, quietly—

"It's the contract for the sale of the stolen bonds. How did you come by it?"

"By the merest chance. I will tell you. A day or two after the row at the bank I went into the cashier's box—you know, the glazed compartment in the corner nearest the parlour—to speak to Mr. Surtees. He was stooping over his desk, reading something. I saw at once that my entrance had put him out. He seemed agitated—upset. As I stood there about to speak he took off the desk the piece of paper at which he had been looking, and tore it up before my eyes."

"Without remark?"

"Quite. For the moment he was too confused, as I thought, to speak. I went on with my business without pretending to notice anything wrong and then I turned to go. At that moment Mr. Waldo whistled for the cashier through the tube. We left the glass box together, but I—"

"Returned to it. I see. Simple-minded young man! Anything more?"

"No; that is all, upon my word."

"Not much, perhaps, after all," said the detective, thoughtfully.

"Still, it will help, perhaps."

As he walked home he pondered over the strange facts elicited from the unwilling cashier. Could he identify these brokers? He looked in at Scotland Yard and consulted a London Directory. "Higgins and Stumper, Goldbeater Alley." There they were, sure enough; those were the people who had sold the Portuguese bonds.

He went straight into the city, first thing on Monday morning, and called upon a friendly stockbroker, a member of the eminent firm of Limming and Cornecup, for which he had once done some very delicate work.

"You're an early bird," airily remarked Mr. Limming, to whom we have already been introduced. "Well, what brings you here? I hope I'm not your worm."

"No, sir, but you can help me to him, I think. Do you know anything of Higgins and Stumper?"

"Goldbeater Alley? Yes, to be sure, what have they done?"

"They've been dealing in stolen bonds."

"What stock?"

"Portuguese."

"Not Waldo's? Yes. Is that so?"

"Well, I am surprised!"

"They were stolen by the cashier of the bank."

"Old Surtees! That highly respectable man! Come, Fiske, that's going a little too far."

"Stolen," said Fiske, emphatically; "and sold by him to Higgins and Stumper. I've got the contract in my pocket."

"For those very bonds? Are the numbers entered on the contract? That's very seldom done."

"Well"—Fiske was looking at his shoestring, and seemed a little disconcerted—"no; the numbers are not given but I'm morally certain they're the same bonds. All I want is legal proof."

"How will you manage that?"

"By tracing the bonds sold."

"That won't be so easy. Higgins and Stumper may have kept the numbers; and, again, they may not. The only chance for you is that they did no other transaction in Portuguese about that time. They're not in a very large way of business, you know."

"How shall I find out? Can you help me Mr. Limming? I don't want to go to them yet. It might show my hand."

"I'll send a confidential clerk round if you like; they're under obligations to us, and if they know or remember anything they'll certainly tell. However, we shall see—come back in half an hour for the answer from Goldbeater Alley. Everything depends upon what Higgins and Stumper say."

CHAPTER VII.

The Waldos were very keen, this season, about giving an amateur theatrical performance. And the idea once started had promptly taken a practical shape with every chance of becoming an assured success. The girls were all fond of acting; they were promised the assistance of the Barashes. Bob Surtees, sweet as ever on Helena Waldo was really, excellent for an amateur; Sir Richard Daunt had consented to play, not to oblige Clara as she thought, but because pretty Josephine Surtees was included in the cast.

They had been arranged, these theatricals, long before Mr. Fiske's visit to the Albany, and Sir Richard was already very intimate with the Surtees when he heard of the secret charge against the cashier.

He went to Chiswick nearly every day of the week for the rehearsals, which took place generally at the Rookery, Kew, and after them he often accompanied Josephine and her brother home. He was often pressed to stay and dine, an invitation he gladly accepted—at first because he really liked the society of these pleasant, unaffected people, and then because he could not resist the potent spell that Josephine was casting over him. Lately he had an additional reason for spending all the time he could at Chiswick. He had thus an opportunity of observing Mr. Surtees, and could follow up the mental inquiry whether the cashier was an innocent or guilty man.

They travelled generally by water, drifting leisurely down the river, Bob in the bows, Daunt pulling stroke, and Josephine at the helm. Sometimes, however, two parties were formed, and they went upstream for a spell instead of down. On these occasions they left the pair-oar at Kew, and Sir Richard, taking a pair of sculls, rowed Josephine alone, whilst Bob Surtees in another boat escorted Helena Waldo. That sportive young lady enjoyed nothing better than to steal out of the house after the rehearsal, and follow the Surtees party down to the river-side.

No more delightful tete-a-tetes can well be imagined. It was in one of these delightful expeditions, which encourage the interchange of confidences, that Sir Richard began to question Josephine about Mr. Surtees. He had adroitly utilized an opportunity which she had given him.

"I am very unhappy at times about my father," she had said; "I do not think he is well."

"Why do you say that?" asked Sir Richard.

"He seems to be out of spirits and depressed, quite unlike himself."

"Have you noticed this very long?"

"Five or six weeks or more."

This period coincided pretty closely with the date given by Fiske of the discovery of the robbery. It was terribly significant.

"Has he generally enjoyed good health?" went on Sir Richard.

"The very best till lately. I can't make it out; he must have something on his mind."

"Doesn't he take you into his confidence?" and Sir Richard, as he said this, felt that a man could have no happier lot than to share his inmost thoughts with such a sweet woman as this.

"There is nothing probably to tell me," she replied.

"But have you any suspicion of anything wrong? Has nothing happened to vex or disturb him; has he any particular worries in business or about his private affairs upon his mind?" Sir Richard looked keenly at the beautiful face before him, and saw that a faint flush suffused it as he spoke these words. "Pardon me," he hastened to say, "I have no right to put such questions. No right but that of a friend who takes a deep interest in anything that gives you concern."

Josephine was silent for a time,

and sat watching her hand as she listlessly let it hang over the side and drag through the flowing current.

"Sir Richard," she said, looking up, "you like Bob, don't you?"

"Immensely!" replied Daunt.

What was the meaning of this sudden question? Did it imply that the brother was connected with Mr. Surtees' trouble?

"And he likes you?" went on Josephine.

"I think so, yes; indeed I hope so."

"Of course he does!" said Josephine, emphatically. "He thinks there is no one like you, Sir Richard—I have heard him say so more than once. I do wish you would use your influence with him."

"My influence! Surely, Miss Surtees, you over-estimate my power."

"No, no, indeed, Sir Richard; I am quite certain that he would attend to anything you said—would listen quietly to your advice. I do wish you would give him a little."

"With all my heart. But on what subject?"

"Sir Richard," said Josephine, folding her hands solemnly before her, and speaking with great earnestness, "Bob is the dearest, kindest, sweetest old fellow in the world; but he has his faults."

"Like all of us."

"One terrible fault in particular—he is horribly extravagant. Not wilfully wasteful, you understand; but he has no idea, I think, of the value of money. It positively runs away from him; and now, you know, he is in an expensive regiment, it is here close by at Aldershot, and he can't help coming to town."

"I understand," said Sir Richard, who was resting on his oars, as he pointed over his shoulder with his thumb to the other boat.

Josephine nodded.

"Exactly. He and Helena Waldo are devoted to each other, not that I think anything can come of it. But all this running about, you know, has led poor Bob to spend a great deal more money than he ought, and I know it vexes my father."

"But how long has this been going on?"

"For the last two or three years at least."

"Well, but that would not explain this most recent increase of depression which you say you have noticed in your father. Is it possible, do you think, that your brother has given any special cause for annoyance very lately?"

"I can't say—at least, not for certain; but I fancy, from my father's manner, which has been more severe with Bob, that he had to pay a large sum for him not long ago."

"That would account for the change in Mr. Surtees, no doubt. He is probably afraid that he may have to do the same again."

"That is why I want you to speak to Bob, Sir Richard," said Josephine. "He is so easily led."

"Or misled."

"Just so; and I should be deeply grateful to you if you would help to lead him in the right road."

"My dear Miss Surtees," said Sir Richard, with great emphasis, "you may trust me to do all that lies in my power. Indeed, you may count upon me now and always. Nothing will give me greater pleasure than to be of service to you. I can assure you I want to be your friend. More," he went on, with a deeper meaning in his voice; "I only wish I might claim to be much more. Will you not give me the right to help you—to share your troubles?" Josephine's reply was inaudible, but her heightened colour, and the silence which came over her for the rest of the voyage home, satisfied Sir Richard that he had not spoken in vain.

Meanwhile in the boat ahead the following conversation had been in progress:

"What's the matter, Bob?" Helena cried gaily, as she had taken her seat at the stern; "you seem very dull."

Bob shook his head, as if oppressed with unnumbered woes.

"I've something on my mind, something awful," he said gloomily.

"Don't look like that, Bob; you frighten me," cried the gay madcap, across whose bright butterfly-like existence no shadow had fallen as yet. "Well, don't tell me, that's all. It will keep for another time."

"It won't keep, Helena. It must come out now. I fancy you care for me, Helena—"

"Fancy? Oh, Bob!"

"You wouldn't if you knew me as I am—if you knew what a worthless, unprincipled, beggarly brute I am. But you shall know now, this very instant, and when you've heard all, if you only tell me, I'll tie a weight to my heels and throw myself into the water, here on this very spot. Then there'll be an end of that contemptible cur, Robert Surtees."

"But, Bob, you'd be drowned!"

"Drowned! It's too good for me. I deserve to be hanged."

"Why, what have you been doing?" Helena asked, half-tearful, doubting whether she should cry or be cross. "Oh, Bob, I do believe you've been flirting—making love to some one else."

"It's worse than that," said Bob, shaking his head sadly. "Far worse."

"Bob! Impossible!"

"I have been stealing."

Helena in her surprise, gave a genuine shriek of dismay.

"No, no; not what you think," hastily interposed Bob Surtees. "I'm not a common thief, a burglar, a low pickpocket. I'm far worse."

"I'm a mean spirited beast, that takes and spends and wastes money which does not belong to him."

"Isn't that what they call, 'you know'—"

"I mean which belongs properly to some one else."

"I can't say I see much difference. I'm not very wise, perhaps," went on Helena.

"Of course, I got this money from my father. He gave it to me, you know."

"And did he?—surely he didn't. Was it his? I mean, had he any more right than you to—well, to take it?"

"It was his own, of course; my father is as honest as the day. But it ought to have been kept for my sister. And now I have had it spent—it's swallowed it all up."

Then with bitter self-reproach young Robert Surtees made full confession. He told the girl of his choice everything—his wild career of extravagance, the trouble and annoyance he had caused his father, the misery he might bring on his sister.

"It is terrible, Bob. But don't be cast down," said light-hearted Helena, "we have plenty of money; you tell all this to papa, he'll soon make it all right."

But it is to be feared Bob Surtees did not find as much consolation in this liberal promise.

(To Be Continued.)

OUR DAILY FOOD.

Said to Have Deteriorated in the Last Few Years.

There can be no doubt that during the past decade food has undergone a steady degradation, and this cannot be without a demoralizing influence upon the human race, says the London Lancet. It will be noticed that by far the majority of cases of tampering with food relate to the substitution of a cheaper article rather than to the addition of an injurious substance. The common defence is that modern conditions of life make substitution a necessity. It is difficult to see the logic of such a defence—at least, in a number of instances.

It is urged, for instance, that jam or marmalade cannot be made without the addition of glucose which prevents the preserve from crystallizing. Now long before glucose was a household word jams and marmalades were made—and very good they were, too, consisting entirely of sugar and fruit. In the same way we are told that beer must be brewed from sugar and that brewing exclusively from malt presents untold difficulties. Again, golden syrup, which used formerly to be the refined syrup of molasses, consists largely now of artificial sugar, which is doubtless a more marketable product, but it is not the same thing as cane sugar. Yet, again, we are told that the public demand a perfectly white loaf of bread, the truth in reality being that machinery has produced a roller flour which is an inferior thing to the now, we suppose, extinct stone-milled flour. Instances of this sort could be multiplied.

We could wish that all those keeping house would make up their minds seriously to return to the excellent custom of preparing many articles of food for themselves at home. Who does not admit the charm of

HOME-MADE BREAD.

or home-made jam, and simply because they are known to be made from an honest formulae which has stood the test of time and from good materials which yield a palatable product? Even in the country good old-fashioned wheaten bread, with that fascinating brown color of rich wheaten flour, containing the entire nutritious portions of the berry and possessing that delightful wheaten flavor, now seldom, if ever, characteristic of bread, is difficult to obtain. The bakers' loaf is, as a rule, a tasteless, insipid article which requires a considerable appetite before the idea of eating it can be entertained. No wonder that the taste for bread is steadily diminishing, and undoubtedly less bread is consumed than used to be the case. As is well known, bread contains almost every element of food necessary for existence, but we should be sorry for the person who tried to subsist entirely upon the modern uninteresting loaf made from bleached roller mill flour.

It has recently been stated that the degradation of the teeth so noticeable among us now is due to roller milling having largely supplanted stone milling. We should not be surprised. The degradation of food is a very serious matter and is bound to lead sooner or later to the degradation of the eater. No movement could confer greater blessing upon the people than that which aimed at bringing about a return to the older and more rational methods of preparing food. Let us see more of the home-made article than we now see; let us return to more palatable food and to food that will do more good than the machine-made stuffs and the endless series of substitutes. In all the schools throughout the land we would have the children taught the advantages of home-made food, and how that bread, fruit, jam or even beer and cider can be made at home. It would encourage a spirit of industry, it would give us palatable and nourishing articles to eat or drink, and might have a very wholesome effect upon those who seem deliberately to attenuate food as much as possible or who pay no regard to its naturally endowed palatability.

A Run Down System.

SHOWS THAT THE BLOOD AND NERVES NEED TONING UP.

This Condition Causes More Genuine Suffering Than One Can Imagine—How a Well Known Exeter Lady Obtained a Cure After She Had Begun to Regard Her Condition as Hopeless.

From the Advocate, Exeter, Ont. "A run down system!" What a world of misery those few words imply, and yet there are thousands throughout this country who are suffering from this condition. Their blood is poor and watery; they suffer almost continuously from headaches; are unable to obtain restful sleep and the least exertion greatly fatigues them. What is needed to put the system right is a tonic, and experience has proved Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to be the only never-failing tonic and health restorer.

Mrs. Henry Parsons, a respected resident of Exeter, Ont., is one of the many who have tested and proved the value of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. For many months she was a great sufferer from what is commonly termed "a run down system." To a reporter of the Advocate she gave the following story in the hope that other sufferers might benefit from her experience:—"For many months my health was in a bad state, my constitution being greatly run down. I was troubled with continual headaches, my appetite was poor and the least exertion greatly fatigued me. I consulted a physician but his treatment did not appear to benefit me and I gradually became worse, so that I could hardly attend to my household duties. I then tried several advertised remedies but without result, and I began to regard my condition as hopeless. A neighbor called to see me one day and urged me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Having tried so many medicines without receiving benefit, I was not easily persuaded, but finally I consented to give the pills a trial. To my surprise and great joy I noticed an improvement in my condition before I had finished the first box and by the time I had taken four boxes of the pills I was fully restored to health. I no longer suffer from those severe headaches, my appetite is good. I can go about my household duties without the least trouble; in fact I feel like a new woman. All this I owe to that best of all medicines, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I would strongly urge other sufferers to give them a trial."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are recognized the world over as the best blood and nerve tonic, and it is this power of acting directly on the blood and nerves which enables these pills to cure such diseases as locomotor ataxia, paralysis, St. Vitus' dance, sciatica, neuralgia, rheumatism, nervous headache, the after effects of la grippe, palpitation of the heart, that tired feeling resulting from nervous prostration; all diseases resulting from vitiated humors in the blood, such as scrofula, chronic erysipelas, etc. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all dealers in medicine or can be had by mail, post paid, at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

WHY HE WAS THERE.

The other day a mysterious looking stranger appeared in Omerscahans, a small town in Holland, and remained five days without the inhabitants finding out his name, where he came from, or his business. At last the general agitation grew to such a pitch that someone volunteered to interview the stranger in the public weal. Approaching the taciturn visitor, the interviewer remarked—

"Fine day, sir."

"Is it? I was there, dubious."

Going to stay long in these parts?"

"Just two days, two hours, and thirty-one minutes longer, replied the other, consulting his watch and a time table."

Then—may I—er—ahem!—may I ask what your business is? persisted the man, as the crowd gathered up closer.

"Well, I don't wish it generally known, replied the stranger, confidentially, but I'm a Russian Nihilist."

You don't mean it? gasped the interviewer.

Fact, replied the man mournfully. But—er—what brings you here? asked the inquisitive questioner.

Well, you see, I was captured in St. Petersburg last month, and—you know how severe the Government is on Nihilists, don't you?"

Oh!—yes—of course; go on!

Well they sentenced me to twenty years in Siberia or a week in Omerscahans, and I was fool enough to choose Omerscahans."

And with a sigh the man drifted into dinner.

HARD TIMES IN EARNEST.

Shopkeeper (to commercial traveller)—Can't give you an order. Quits overstocked.

Traveller—Let me at least show you my samples.

Shopkeeper—Spare yourself the trouble. I can't look at them.

Traveller—Then will you allow me to look at them myself. It is three weeks since I have even seen them!

The Watchman AND OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, SEPT. 20, 1901.

The WATCHMAN will be published every Friday.

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.

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

Locals constituting 5 lines or less. 25 cents each per insertion.

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The WATCHMAN,

LACHUTE MILLS - QUE.

The enthusiastic welcome accorded the Duke and Duchess of Cornwall and York at Quebec and Montreal will, no doubt, be repeated throughout the Dominion in every city visited by them. These hearty and spontaneous expressions of loyalty afford sufficient evidence (if such were needed), of the unity, freedom, and prosperity which form the bonds of our attachment to the British throne and government. In no period of our history have the people of Canada been more contented and more desirous of manifesting their sympathy with the ideals and aims of the British Empire and their appreciation of their connection with it. This Royal visit will make us even more mindful of our great privileges as citizens of so vast a heritage. Among the different orders of officialdom there have been, of course, the usual heart-burnings and little jealousies, and some who for weeks have been "practising their little bow" are discomfited because their hopes have all been frustrated. But all this is only a very minor note in the grand chorus of welcome that rises from ocean to ocean. It is gratifying to note that the route of the Royal party has been arranged with a view to giving them a fair idea of the extent, resources, and natural beauty of our Dominion.

The deep sorrow felt at the death of President McKinley has softened somewhat the joyousness of the royal reception. It has fallen to the lot of Canadians to bear at the same time the palm branch and the willow, for nowhere outside of the United States has this terrible blow been felt so keenly as in this country. Making all due allowance for those feelings of the nation which naturally tend to enhance the greatness of the martyred President in the minds of his people, it may be safely predicted that future generations will estimate his character even more highly than we are inclined to do at present. The sympathetic references of King Edward, Emperor William, the Czar, President Loubet, and the heads of both Church and State in Europe, including the testimony of the Queen of Spain, bear evidence to high esteem in which he was held abroad. Memorial services have been held in Westminster Abbey. The Pope is reported as saying prior to the President's death "Mr. McKinley is a model man and President. Whoever strikes such a man is a madman and fanatic." The New York World says:

"His greatest ambition was to serve his country in the love of men and in

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

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

the fear of God.....History will record that under President McKinley the country attained its highest degree of prosperity.....Religious, pure, upright, constant, courageous, chivalric, faithful to every duty, he was a model citizen and husband. All classes, all parties, all sections, grieve and lament as they have not done since that fatal day when Lincoln was stricken down, with "charity for all" in his heart and with his great work of peacemaking unfinished before him."

Most significant of all were the words of President Roosevelt after he had taken the oath of office: "In this hour of deep and terrible national bereavement, I wish to state that it shall be my aim to continue absolutely without variation the policy of President McKinley for the peace and prosperity and honor of our beloved country."

SCHOOL COMMISSIONERS

A meeting of the Board of School Commissioners was held on Monday night for the purpose of appointing a teacher for Grade 11 Elementary. Miss Margaret Scott daughter of Mr. M. Scott of Cambria received the appointment. Miss Scott is a graduate of the Academy and has taught five years in the Hull Model School, and two years in the Stanstead College with great success. The Academy Staff as at present is:—N. T. Truell Principal and teacher of classics; mathematics and Natural Science in the Academy grades. Miss Gertrude Huxtable, B.A. Assistant, and teacher of modern languages and English in the Academy grades. Miss J. Elia Fraser teacher of Grade III Elementary. Miss N. T. Greig teacher of Grade I Model and Grade III Elementary. Miss Margaret Scott teacher of Grade II Elementary and Miss Helen Paton teacher of the primary department.

HARRINGTON

[From a correspondent.]

The hurricane which broke over this section on Monday did great damage. Hay stacks were overturned, fences torn up, and the top rigging of Mr. Jno. Shaw's windmill was all torn to pieces. An unfortunate and fatal accident also occurred. Mr. Alex. McRae was under Campbell's post office shed, which was overturned by the wind, and fell on top of him, causing his almost instant death. Mr. Campbell's new house was badly racked, and Mr. Wm. Fox's was turned upside down. The road near Fraser's corner is in a bad mess with fallen trees.

Children Cry for CASTORIA.

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.

The Exhibition is over, and the
Duke has been, and is gone West

Now for Business

B. Hugman & Son

Main Street, Lachute.

HEADQUARTERS FOR

TEA, COFFEE, SPICES, & BAKING POWDER.

In Hardware and Paints we have nearly everything you want.

A new fresh stock of Groceries.

Fruits in their Season.

Give us a call and see the New Store

B. HUGMAN & SON.

CHATBORO

Quite a number from here intend going to the Ottawa exhibition this week, while the Duke and Duchess of York are in the capital, to admire the splendor of the decorations in their honor.

There is to be a couple of corn husking's here this week and we hope to spend a few social evenings.

By the looks of things the next census will show a marked increase in the population of this Hamlet, as they are breaking records in the marriage and birth lines.

The road around the factory has been put in excellent condition, thanks to the constructor N. Carriere. There will be no necessity of driving across the school grounds in future.

Our Foot Ball team are going to try conclusions with the Ogdensburg Footballers on the 27th inst., at 3 p.m. at Stonefield corner, a good clean gentlemanly game is expected. Everybody is invited as this is probably the last game of the season.

FOR SALE.

A new solid brick residence in the West End of Lachute. Modern improvements, large garden and grounds beautiful situation. Price reasonable. Apply to Mrs. A. McConnell Lachute Que.

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. McQuat'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.

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.

My Fall Stock is Now In

You will find the best goods, the latest styles, and the best fits that can be wished for.

Absolute Satisfaction Guaranteed or no Sale.

WOOD TAKEN IN IN EXCHANGE.

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.

THE COUNTY FAIR

The exhibition held on 12th and 13th was, in some respects, more successful than the one held last year. The weather was decidedly more favorable, and the attendance larger, the receipts amounting to \$514. The exhibit within the building itself was good, but the general opinion seemed to be that the exhibition of live stock did not present as large a variety as might have been expected, considering the size of the county and the number of people interested. Following is a list of the prize winners:

HORSES.

Judges; J. Albright, Wm. Grier, T. S. Simpson.

Shire stallions—G. Hay, E. Morrison
Heavy draught, pure Clyde—G. Hay
Heavy draught, pure Percheron—J. E. Arnold

General Purpose, grade—Wm. McQuat, James Elliott
Stud Colts, pure bred, 2 yr.—Jno. Hay
Stud Colts, carriage—Jno. Morrison, Wm. Drew

Draught Horses—J. H. Owens, Hamelin & Ayers.
General Purpose—Wm. Hay, Alex. Murray, Robert Morrison.
Carriage Horses, pair—Charles Hyde, W. H. Gordon, N. F. Albright.
Carriage Horses, single, 154 hands and over—John McFarlane, Mrs. Lane, Jas. Hay.

Roadsters—M. W. Albright, J. Owens, C. R. Rodger.
Mare and Foal, draught—R. Clarke, W. J. Rodger, W. Knox.
Mare and Foal, general purpose—Jno. Walker, Richard Stevens, P. Brierton.
Mare and Foal, carriage—Wm. Drew, Harry Ayers.
Fillies and Geldings, draught, 1 year—John Boyd.
Fillies and Geldings, carriage, 1 year—Wm. Todd, Geneva; Jos. McKimmie, John Walker.
Fillies and Geldings, draught, 2 year—Henry Haddy, Wm. Drew, McFaul Bros.
Fillies and Geldings, carriage, 2 year—Robert Watson, James A. McQuat, John Cruise.
Fillies and Geldings, draught, 3 year—H. Mathews, M. W. Albright, James A. McQuat.
Fillies and Geldings, carriage, 3 year—W. J. Christie, Andrew Doig, John Boyd.
Fillies and Geldings, general purpose, 1 year—Alex. Murray, John Cruise.
Fillies and Geldings, general purpose, 2 year—M. W. Albright, James McQuat, McFaul Bros.
Fillies and Geldings, general purpose, 3 year—Mrs. Wm. Black, William Todd, Geneva; James A. McQuat.
Stud Colts, grade, 2 year—Robert Creighton, D. McPhail, H. Pilon.
Neatest single driving turn-out—Dr. Menzies, J. R. Parris, William Drew.
Best gentleman rider—Robert Todd, Leslie Hooker.
Best lady driver—Miss Morrison, Mrs. William Morrison.
Saddle horses—John McFarlane, Jas. Bradley, Mrs. G. Hooker, Robert Morin, McFaul Bros.
Special by George Hay, best colt of 1901 by a pure bred Clyde or Shire stallion—Richard Clarke.
Best single express turn-out—Joseph Lavigne.
Best grade stallion—Robert Creighton, Walter McQuat.
Best Clyde or Shire stallion—G. Hay.
Exhibit of Carriages—L. W. Roberts.

GRADE CATTLE.

Judges; William Boa, Nelson Albright.

Milch Cows—James A. McQuat, John Doig, Mrs. Wm. Black, Thomas Morin.
Milch Cows 3 year—John Doig, Mrs. Wm. Black, James A. McQuat, Peter Bigras.
Heifers 1899—John Doig, Wm. Todd, East Settlement; Wm. Todd, Geneva.
Heifers 1900—James Gordon, Peter Bigras, Mrs. William Black.
Heifer calves—John Doig, James Bradley, Thomas Morin.
Best grade Herd—John Doig, Mrs. Black.

PURE BRED CATTLE.

Judges; M. C. Wyman, D. Borden.

AYRSHIRE
Bulls aged—M. W. Albright, John Doig.
Bulls 2 year—James Bradley, Mrs. Black, William Todd, Geneva.
Bulls 1 year—Robert Creighton, John Walker, Robert Morin.
Bull calves—Wm. Todd, Geneva; Mrs. A. Mitchell, Thomas Morin.
Milch Cows—John Hay, James Bradley, James A. McQuat, Thomas Morin, Mrs. Wm. Black.
Milch Cows 3 year—Wm. Todd, Geneva; S. Center, James A. McQuat, James McQuat, Heifers 1899—John Doig, James A. McQuat, James Bradley, Thomas Morin.
Heifers 1900—John Doig, William Todd, Geneva; James Bradley, Thomas Morin.
Heifer calves—John Doig, Thomas Morin, James Bradley.
Herd—Wm. Todd, Geneva; James Bradley, Young Herd—John Doig.

JERSEY
Heifers 1900—William Todd, Geneva.

GUERNSEY
Bulls 2 year—Robert Watson.
Bulls 1 year—William Todd, Geneva.
Milch Cows—Robert Watson, Wm. Todd, Geneva.
Heifers 1899—Robert Watson, Wm. Todd, Heifers 1900—Robert Watson, Wm. Todd, Heifer calves—Robert Watson, Wm. Todd.

HOLSTEIN
Bulls 2 year—Andrew Boa.
Bull calves—W. J. Burk.
Milch Cows—John Doig.
Heifers 1900—Andrew Boa, John Cruise.
Heifer calves—John Doig.

CANADIAN
Milch Cows—James Gordon.
Best bull of any registered dairy breed on the grounds—James Bradley.
A Durham bull, 1 year old, exhibited by Charles Rodger recommended for a special prize.

SHEEP.

Judges; James Cross, Paul B. Doig.

LONG WOOL GRADES
Ewes aged—Robert Gordon, Thomas Morin, William Drew, D. Morin.

Ewes 1 shear—Robert Creighton, W. Hume.
Ewe Lambs—Thomas Morin, W. Hume, H. Creighton.

GRADE SHROPSHIRE OR OXFORD
Ewes aged—H. Mathews, Wm. S. Summerby, James Leishman, Jr.
Ewes 1 shear—James Leishman, Jr., W. H. Gordon, Wm. Todd, Geneva.
Ewe Lambs—W. H. Gordon, James Leishman, Jr., James Leishman Sr.

PURE SHROPSHIRE
Rams aged—Wm. Summerby, H. Mathews, David Todd.
Rams 1 shear—Robert Watson, Martin S. Albright.
Ewe Lambs—Wm. Nicholls, Wm. Todd, George; Robert Watson.

Ewes aged—Wm. Nicholls, Robert Watson, Wm. Summerby.
Ewes 1 shear—Robert Watson, Wm. Nicholls.
Ewe Lambs—Wm. Nicholls, Robert Watson.
Best Pen Shropshire—Robert Watson.

PURE LEICESTER
Rams aged—J. R. Cleland, Wm. Hume.
Rams 1 shear—J. R. Cleland, R. Creighton.
Ewe Lambs—Ewes aged, Ewes 1 shear, Ewe Lambs, Best Pen—J. R. Cleland for each section.

PURE OXFORD
Rams aged—J. McQuat, Edward McGregor.
Rams 1 shear—J. McQuat.

Best ram of any breed—J. R. Cleland.
Best pair fatted Shropshire—Robert Watson.

SWINE AND POULTRY.

Judges; W. A. Oswald, Andrew Woods.

PURE YORKSHIRE
Boars under 9 months—W. J. Rodger, R. C. Morin, G. McFarlane.
Sows under 9 months—Chas. Rodger, W. J. Rodger.
Sows over 9 months—Robert Morin.

PURE BERKSHIRE
Boars under 9 months—W. Copeland, W. Nicholls, M. S. Albright.
Sows over 9 months—W. J. Brown, Wm. Summerby.
Boars under 9 months—W. Nicholls, Wm. Summerby, W. J. Brown.

POLAND CHINA
Boars under 9 months—Robert Morin.
Boars over 9 months—Robert Morin.

GRADE
Boars under 9 months—Thomas Morin, W. J. Rodger, Andrew Todd.
Tamworth Boar—Wm. Hume.
Best boar on grounds—W. J. Rodger.

POULTRY.

Canadian Geese—James Bradley, T. Morin.
Ducks—D. V. Cameron.
Turkeys—D. V. Cameron.
Brahmas—D. V. Cameron.
Brown Leghorns—R. Boa.
White Leghorns—D. V. Cameron, W. Hume.
Plymouth Rock—Mrs. Black, R. Boa.
Cochins—D. V. Cameron, John Cruise.
Spanish—John Morin, Thos. Morin.
Andalusians—D. V. Cameron, R. Creighton.
Wyandottes—D. V. Cameron, James Leishman, Jr.
Minorcas—John Cruise, W. J. Christie.
Black Javas—D. V. Cameron.

BUTTER, CHEESE, BREAD, ROLLS, ETC.

Judges; D. H. Loynsachan, Wm. Brown.
Butter in Tins—Aldridge St. Onge.
Alex. St. Onge.
Factory Butter—H. Pilon.
Print Butter—John Moraw, Wm. Copeland, Paul Smith.
Print Butter, Specials—Wm. Drew, Wm. Copeland, Wm. Murray.
Roll Butter—Wm. Copeland, Paul Smith, Wm. Murray.
Factory Cheese—Jno. Mayell, H. Kilburn.
Baker's Bread—H. Kearns.
Home-made Bread—Andrew MacFarlane, Miss Mitchell, Robert Boa, Alex. Murray, T. Morrison.
Home-made Rolls—Andrew MacFarlane, Alex. Murray, Wm. Wilson, Ed. Earle, Wm. Thompson Jr.
Home-made Buns—Andrew MacFarlane, Thos. Morrison, M. Smith, Paul Smith, Robt. Todd.
Canned Apples—M. Smith, Walter Smith.
Canned Cherries—M. Smith.
Canned Strawberries—M. Smith, Miss Patterson.
Canned Gooseberries—M. Smith, James Leishman Sr.
Canned Plums—M. Smith, Mrs. W. Morrison.
Canned Currant Jam—M. Smith, H. Kilburn.
Black Currant Jam—Walter Smith, Robt. Boa.
Gooseberry Jam—M. Smith, Miss Patterson.
Plum Jam—Paul Smith, Alex. Murray.
Crab Apple Jelly—Wm. Smith, M. Smith.
Red Currant Jelly—Mrs. Lane, S. Center.
Apple Jelly—Walter Smith, M. Smith.
Preserved Citron—M. Smith, R. Morin.
Maple Syrup—R. Boa, James Gordon.
Maple Sugar—M. Albright, Geo. Morrison.
Honey—Thomas Cowan, R. Morin.
Honey in Comb—Thos. Cowan, H. McRae.

VEGETABLES, GRAIN, & FLOWERS.

Judges; John Earle, J. Bonhomme.

Best collection grain in bag—J. Leishman Jr.
Oats—John Doig, H. Mathews.
Barley, 2 rows—Thomas Morin.
Barley, 4 rows—John Doig.
Peas—H. Mathews, W. J. Rodger.
White Beans—J. Watson, S. Center.
Special on white beans—Robert Watson.
Timothy Seed—James Gordon, P. Bryce, Peter Bigras.
Best collection Field Roots—Wm. Todd, Geneva; Thomas Morin.
Best collection Garden Vegetables—D. V. Cameron, George Morrison.
Cora on Cob—Wm. Heintze, H. Mathews, James Bradley.
Mangies—Peter Bigras, W. J. Rodger.
Turnips—Andrew Todd, W. J. Rodger.
Long white carrots—D. V. Cameron, Jas. Leishman, Jr.
Long white carrots—F. Harris, R. Morin.
Long red carrots—R. Morin, James Leishman, Jr.
Long red carrots—Robert Wood, John Gordon.

Pumpkins—Mrs. Lane, Peter Bigras.
Squash—Mrs. Lane, Miss Patterson.
Cabbage—James Chambers, G. Morrison.
Tomatoes—Geo. Morrison, Thos. Cowan.
Onions—Andrew Walker.
Celery—D. V. Cameron, Mrs. Lane.
Melons—Robert Wood, Wm. Todd, Geneva.
Burbank Potatoes—T. Morin, W. J. Rodger.
Early Rose—J. Leishman Sr., W. J. Rodger.
Other variety—John Doig, S. Center.
Grain in Sheaf—Wm. Todd, Geneva; H. Mathews, John Gordon.
Fodder Corn—D. Todd, W. J. Rodger.
Bouquet of Flowers—H. Mathews, R. Todd.
Best collection Flowers in Pot—R. Wood, H. McRae.
Foliage Geraniums—R. Wood, Miss Patterson.
Primrose—H. McRae, R. Wood.
Fuchsias—John Gordon, R. Wood.
Geranium—R. Wood, H. McRae.
Begonias—Miss Patterson, R. Wood.
Foliage Plants—H. McRae, Thos. Cowan.
Ferns—H. McRae, Thomas Cowan.

Note—The list of prize winners for Fruits, Fancy Work, and Domestic Manufactures will appear in next issue.

ST. ANDREWS.

Miss Jessie Innes of Stonefield spent last Friday and Saturday here, the guest of Mrs. C. W. Lamb.

Mr. A. A. Dewar, of Depot Harbor, was in St. Andrews renewing old acquaintances on Saturday.

Miss Hope Davis, who has been spending most of the summer here, returned to Ottawa on Tuesday.

Miss Klyne MacDonald and Miss Mary Lamb left on Tuesday, the former for Fredrickton, N. B., and the latter for Montreal where they will attend college. They will be very much missed by a large circle of friends.

Quite a number of our people attended the Lachute Fair Sept. 12 and 13 and brought away their share of the prizes.

A Hop was got up for the McGill Students on Wednesday evening, Sept. 11th, in the Town Hall. The young ladies who attended were Miss Flossie McNaughten, Miss Reeves, Miss Ruby Simpson, Miss Pearl de Laronde and Miss Ella Robertson.

Miss Wanless is visiting friends in Lachute.

Miss Ruby Rainboth is the guest of Miss Ruby Simpson, Hillside Cottage this week.

Mrs. J. McAdie and family are spending this week in Ottawa taking in the Fair.

Mr. H. H. Barclay and bride were in St. Andrews on Tuesday.

Mrs. and Miss McNaughten and Mrs. Reeves are in Ottawa this week. They will stay till after the Duke and Duchess of Cornwall's visit to that city.

Miss Sharman of Carleton and Miss L. Dewar of Chelsea were the guests of Miss A. Dewar on Tuesday.

Among those who went to see the Duke and Duchess in Montreal were Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Lamb, Mr. C. T. Wales and Mrs. and Master Alwinch.

A reception given by the ladies of the Presbyterian church for the McGill Students Monday evening was largely attended.

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 a two-horse tread power with threshing machine, ensilage cutter with 24 ft. carrier, and a grain crusher. Apply to D. Bodden, manager, or W. OWENS, Montebello, Q.

MICA

Makes short roads.

AXLE

and light loads.

GREASE

Good for everything that runs on wheels.

Sold Everywhere.

Made by IMPERIAL OIL CO.

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.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

The undersigned has leased from the Department of Lands, Forests, and Fisheries Quebec P. Q. the Lake known as Lake Ann, in the township of Wentworth. Any person or persons found or known to have been fishing therein in any form will be punished according to law.

W. J. M. BEATTIE, Rector of St. Matthew's, Enosburg Falls, Vt.

AUCTION SALE—There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of Campbell & Irwin, East End, Lachute at 10 a.m. on Wednesday October 2nd, the following effects:—

3 horses, 3 colts, 13 milch cows, 4 yearling heifers bull 1 yr. old, 4 calves, 1 hog 12 hens, new Patriot Binder, seeder, horse-rake, Rideau Mower, new lumber wagon with box and rack, new Gould plow, set steel harrows, set iron harrows, moulding plow, cultivator, set bob sleds with rack, new set sleds with box, rack, sleigh new, cutters, new concord buggy, new set light harness, set sleigh bells, set double harness, set plow harness, whiffletrees and chains, dump cart, hand sleigh, wheelbarrow, clock, writing desk, hat rack, book cases and books, hall table, parlor set, new Goderich organ, parlor lamp, pictures, fancy tables, bedroom sets, single bed, mattresses and springs, clothes cupboard, wash stands, new sewing machine, sets bedroom crockery, parlor carpet, bedroom carpet, bedroom rug, stair carpet dishes, 2 doz. milk pans, curtains poles, window shades and blinds, 2 water barrels, oil cloth for dining room and hall, 300 bushel of oats 40 tons hay, 50 bushel barley, 200 bushel potatoes, new counter scales, set mountain neck yokes, oil can, arithmorp 2 wrapping chains, set cart harness, 1 doz. Pitch forks, 2 manure forks 2 shovels garden hoe and rake Crosscut saws new hand saw lot of carpenter tools scythes and anahs sap cans large galvanized sap tank factory cans creamery cans milk pails Daisy churn No 3 washing machine and wringer syrup cans butter kegs buffalo robes carriage rug butter buns spoon and print steel range pots and pans box stoves with pipes parlor stove sofas 1 doz dining chairs 2 dining extension tables 4 dozen kitchen chairs 6 cane bottom chairs 2 rockers dining room cupboard 7 lamps hay knife axe horse-fork and rope wash boiler and other articles to numerous to mention.

TERMS—10 and under cash. Over that amount 12 months credit by furnishing approved joint notes. 5 p.c. off for cash. M. Smith Auctioneer

THE GREAT NORTHERN RAILWAY

Trains Leave Lachute
8 a.m.—For St. Canute, St. Jerome, Ste. Agathe, New Glasgow, Joliet, Shawanigan Falls, Grand Mere, Quebec, etc.
6.12 p.m.—For Stonefield, Hawkesbury, etc.

Trains Arrive Lachute
8 a.m.—From Hawkesbury, etc.
6.12 p.m.—From Quebec, Shawanigan Falls, and intermediate points.

SUNDAY ONLY
Leave Lachute—9.10 a.m. for Ste. Agathe, Shawanigan Falls, etc. 9.33 a.m. for Hawkesbury, etc.
Arrive Lachute—9.10 a.m. from Hawkesbury, etc. 9.33 p.m. from Shawanigan Falls, Ste. Agathe, etc.
GUY TOMBS, J. G. SCOTT, Gen. Frgt. & Pass. Agt., Gen. Manager. QUEBEC.
Jos. Hamel - Agent Lachute.

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

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

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

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

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

*On Sundays leaves Montreal 8.00 p.m. The above trains make close connection at Chicago with the fast express trains for St. Paul, Winnipeg, and all points in the Western States including California, Oregon, Washington and British Columbia and the Pacific Coast.

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

For tickets, reservations of space in sleepers, apply to

J. M. DONOHUE, Lachute or St. Philippe
W. H. GARNETT, Lachute, or
D. WILLIAMSON, Grenville, Pro. Que.

A FEW WORDS PLEASE!!

We are making a Big Push in 3 LINES.
For Reason



1st. Ladies' Jackets
We have bought this year from Germany, and the prices offered us being so very low we bought too many. Consequently we cut the prices down to lowest notch. This means the prettiest jackets ever shown in Lachute at surprising prices.

2nd. Men's & Boy's CLOTHING.
We have bought too heavily in these lines also, and want to make a big push to get rid of our great stock.
Heavy Winter Suits and Pants
Heavy Reefers and Fall Coats

3rd. DRESS GOODS
In this important line we are in the very front with beautiful goods.
Homespun, Camel's Hair, Poplins, Corded Heathers.
These are Our Specials—Black Poplins and Fancy Silk effects, etc.

WILLIAM BANFORD:

HOME.

SOME GOOD RECIPES.

Tomato Catsup.—Wash the tomatoes, cut up, and put in a porcelain kettle. Cook without water until cooked to pieces, then pour into a sieve and rub through. To 2 pts. pulp put $\frac{1}{2}$ cup vinegar, 1 teaspoon black pepper, allspice and salt $\frac{1}{4}$ teaspoon cloves, a pinch of cayenne pepper and 2 tablespoons sugar. Stir these well together and return to the kettle. Cook until there is only about 1 qt. of the mixture, then bottle.

Ice Cream in small quantities can be made without the aid of a freezer by putting the mixture in a closely covered tin bucket, then standing in a larger one, and filling in between with cracked ice and salt. Let stand for a few moments, then give the bucket containing the cream some vigorous twists, then uncover, and scrape the frozen cream from the sides. Cover, and continue to turn the pail and at intervals scrape down the frozen cream until frozen throughout. Custard and Sherbet may also be frozen in this way.

Green Corn Soup.—Chop or grate 1 cup corn, and add a slice of onion, 1 dessert-spoon butter and 1 even teaspoon flour. Boil these in 1 pt. milk 10 minutes, then pour upon an egg lightly beaten, stirring briskly. Add salt and pepper to taste, strain and return back to the saucepan. Let boil up once and remove immediately from the fire, so the egg will not curdle. Serve with small oyster crackers.

Roast Corn.—Strip the husks and silks from the ears of freshly pulsed corn, lay on a gridiron over a clear, but not fierce fire, turning over a little at a time as the surface becomes brown, for about 20 minutes. Wrap in a napkin, and eat with butter, salt and pepper. The napkin is used to protect the fingers from the heat. Serve as a separate course.

Canned Pears.—Pare the pears, leave them whole and drop in cold water to keep them white. Put in a porcelain or granite kettle, cover with hot water and boil until tender; drain them out of this water on a flat dish. Measure the water in which they have been boiled, allowing $\frac{1}{2}$ lb sugar to the pint, and stir until the sugar is dissolved, adding, if liked, 1 tablespoon each of cloves and 1 of ginger tied in a little bag. After the syrup has boiled five minutes put the pears back, let them simmer 15 minutes, then put in self-sealing cans, boiling hot.

Baked Pears.—Cover the bottom of your baker with pears and make a syrup of 1 cup sugar to 1 qt. water and keep pears partly covered with this juice. Bake pears till soft and serve when cold. By keeping plenty of juice in pan, while cooking, you will have a nice thick juice to serve with pears. These baked pears can be canned with much success, by filling your glass jars with pears, then covering the pears with juice, when first taken from the stove, and sealing the jars.

FRITTERS.

This is a delightful way to utilize "left over" vegetables. The fritter makes an appetizer for tea or luncheon, and will be especially appreciated by the summer boarding housewife, or the housemother of a large family. The vegetable fritter may be varied by using fruit instead.

First make a fritter batter in the following manner:—Separate the whites and yolks of two eggs, beat the former stiff, and the latter well. Add to the yolks one cup milk, one tablespoon butter, one saltspoon salt and enough flour to make batter drop well. Then add the whites of the eggs. This will do for the fruit fritter by adding 1 tablespoon sugar. If placed in cool quarters, it will keep several days.

Lemon Corn Fritters.—Grate the corn from the cob, season with salt and pepper, add 1 teaspoon grated lemon peel, and mix all with the batter. The more corn, the richer the fritters. Fry on hot griddle in butter to a golden brown, as you would cakes.

Tomato Fritters.—Slice smooth, solid tomatoes, having first removed the skins, dredge each slice with flour, dip into the batter, and fry brown in butter or lard. Serve with potato rings.

Potato Ring.—Slice new potatoes a quarter of an inch thick. With small cutter, remove the centres as for "jumbles." Fry in deep lard.

Lima Beans with Pickle Beets.—Cook the beans till tender without breaking. Add to them 1 cup grated cheese and 1 cup cold mashed potatoes, stir all into batter and fry in cakes on griddle. Garnish platter with pickled beet points.

Gooseberry Fritters.—Cook the berries, make the batter quite sweet, add 1 cup bread crumbs, fry in butter, and dust with powdered sugar before serving.

Blackberry Fritters with Syrup.—Stew the blackberries a little, add 1 c. ripe currants, as you stir into batter, also 1 cup stale cake crumbs fry, as above, in butter, and serve hot with maple or plain syrup.

GIVE CHILDREN SYMPATHY.

In the household woman spoils the child by undue and foolish praise ;

ON THE FARM.

PROPER TIME TO PICK FRUIT.

The perishable fruits are picked for market some time before they are really ripe. The exact time can be determined only by experience. It will depend on the distance the fruit has to be shipped, on the shipping quality of the variety, and on other considerations. Strawberries are picked as soon as they color. Red raspberries are left till they begin to soften slightly. Black raspberries are picked as soon as they will part from the receptacle on which they grow. Blackberries and dewberries are usually picked as soon as they are evenly colored. Gooseberries are often, in fact usually, picked while yet quite green. Currants are allowed to color, but must be picked before they are ripe, especially if they are to be of any use in jelly making—the end to which they are oftenest destined.

Grapes are picked when they are ready, and it takes a man of experience to tell when that is. In the Northern States, however, they may be allowed to hang late on the vines. In some vineyards the later varieties are habitually left out several days after the frost has removed most of the leaves from the vines. Thus they get the late autumn sun, and ripen up with a sweetness and a perfection otherwise unattainable in the short northern season.

Peaches and apricots are picked as soon as they show the first traces of ripening. The well-trained picker tests each fruit by taking it between his thumb and fingers, and feeling of it with the ball of his thumb. The fruit is not squeezed nor bruised ; but if it has the faintest feeling of mellowness its time has come, and the picker transfers it to his basket.

Cherries are picked just before they ripen and the best test for ripeness is to eat a few. After one gets the standard fixed in his mind, by this simple and effective test, he can tell by the color of the fruit whether it is at the desired stage or not.

Plums will bear picking when decidedly green—at least, many plums will, the Japanese variety in particular. If they are destined for a near-by market they can be allowed to get fairly ripe and in nearly all cases they should be allowed to hang as long as possible, except when they are wanted for jelly-making. Most of the Japanese plums and some others ripen very nicely after picking, and they may be kept for three or four weeks even in a moderately cool, dark place, and come out ripe, juicy, and fit. In extreme cases they can be kept considerably longer. Some of the native plums, like Wildgoose and Pottawattamia, are apt to break their skins when overripe, and additional precautions have to be observed to pick such varieties sufficiently green.

Pears are usually taken from the tree before they are ripe, and are stored in a moderately cool, dark place to ripen. They should not be piled up too deeply. For marketing it is probably best to pack them temporarily in boxes and baskets convenient for handling. In case they are to go to market soon they may even be packed directly into the permanent boxes or baskets, and these packages may be placed in the storage room.

Apples are practically never allowed to ripen fully on the trees. Many early apples, especially from southern orchards, are sent to market before they are full grown and while the seeds are quite white. Summer and early fall apples are always sold considerably on the green side. Late keeping varieties do not really ripen, of course, till January or March, as the case may be, but they are ready to pick just about the time the frost begins to thin the foliage visibly on the trees. Certain varieties, Spy in particular, are left hanging late, even after the leaves have mostly fallen and until night frosts are decidedly sharp. Famous and apples of that type require to be picked relatively early. When they begin to fall from the trees picking time has come. The poorer specimens naturally fall earliest from trees of all varieties, and by watching the windfalls the orchardist can tell better than in any other way when the picking is beginning to be pressing.

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FARM HOMES.

Make farm life attractive, connect your houses if possible by telephone with the nearest village and with each other. Neighborhoods can now have at a small yearly expense direct communication with each other and with the outside world ; and thus the isolation of country life long complained of will disappear. People are apt to associate with the work of the farmer the idea of drudgery, constant and without limit. Compare for a moment if you please the freedom of person and spirit, the feeling of contentment, the general absence of trouble and disease which are some of the blessings of a farmer's life, with the millions who drudge year after year in factories and work shops, at the counter and desk. The merchant and manufacturer are no less drudges and must keep constantly at it if they meet with success. The farmer walks over his fields and puts his foot down with a good hard stamp. Here is his bank and there is no

KINDLY MEANT.

Mr. Blunder—My dear Miss Noyes, I hope you won't refuse to sing at our entertainment next week. We are all counting on you, you know. Miss Noyes—Really, Mr. Blunder, I would rather not. Everybody expects so much from one who is studying.

Mr. Blunder—Oh, I assure you, no one will expect anything !

defaulter here. The cattle upon a thousand hills are his and he worships nature and nature's God.

Beautifully your homes by planting trees and vines for shade ; they cost nothing but a little care and labor. The woods in any vicinity are full of trees and vines to be had for the getting ; have faith in humanity and look upon the bright side of life as far as possible. We believe that the world is constantly growing better. Wealthy people are becoming great philanthropists, giving of their wealth to endow schools and colleges, and no boy or girl of our land need to grow up in ignorance. Let us all as farmers respect ourselves and our calling and work heartily and earnestly, and we shall have reason to rejoice in our vocation.

SHEEP.

Wean the lambs when three to four months old.

Put them in a fresh pasture away from the ewes, leaving one or two quiet ewes with them.

You must raise roots for the sheep. The yellow mangel is the best. They should be thinned to four inches apart in the row, and grown on rich, well-tilled land. Rutabagas are good, also. Turnips can be sown broadcast in the corn after the last cultivation.

When driving the flock to and from the pasture be careful that the sheep do not have to jump over a remaining bar or crawl through a half-open gate. A few lessons of this kind may make an unruly flock.

Sheep running in low, mucky pastures are liable to get foul foot, or foot-rot. Keep them out of these places. Prevention is better than cure.

When treating foot-rot first remove the cause, then wash the feet in warm water and dust with blue vitriol. Foul, wet pens often cause this trouble.

Give the old, worn out ewes a chance ; a good pasture by themselves and extra feed if necessary. They will fatten best in warm weather on grass, but are unprofitable feeders at best. Do not keep them too long.

Sheep manure is worth from \$3 to \$4 per ton. The best is produced by feeding wheat bran, clover hay and linseed meal. The poorest by corn meal and timothy hay and like carbonaceous foods. Are you making the most of this valuable manure, or does it lie in the sheep barn this summer rotting away the foundations ?

LIFEBELT IN YOUR POCKET.

A French engineer, Henri Mariolla, has devised a method of keeping a ship from sinking entirely, no matter how badly it may be injured in a collision. The device consists of a number of bags of India rubber covered with stout canvas. These are placed separately in pockets or depressions distributed along the ship's side, a little above the water-line. When the ship begins to sink water will come in contact with the carbide, and cause a brisk evolution of acetylene gas. This will distend the bags to their full capacity, and the added buoyancy of the inflated bags will prevent the ship from sinking more than a few feet. And all this is to take place in a few seconds. The inventor has calculated that a large ocean liner may be made unsinkable by 150 bags of carbide, which will produce about half a million gallons of gas. The same principle can be applied to lifebelts and jackets, that will expand the moment they come into contact with water. The inventor has constructed a lifebelt that can be folded up and placed in the pocket. When placed in water acetylene gas is generated, and it takes only fifteen seconds to become fully inflated, and it will then support the weight of two persons in the water.

PAPER RIFLES.

In our next big war our troops may, perhaps, be provided with rifles made of paper. If the hopes of an English inventor are realized. It has been practically demonstrated that a paper rifle barrel will withstand the strain of firing and has the advantage of extreme lightness. Water-pipes made of paper are in actual use, and are infinitely cheaper than lead or iron. By a chemical process, paper may be made so translucent that a printed page can be read through it with perfect ease. Put in a window-frame, it is a substitute for glass. Waterproofs of paper are made in considerable numbers. The material consists of a lining of cloth in the middle, with a coating of waterproof paper on both sides. Nearly all articles formerly of leather are now made of paper—such as suit cases, travelling bags, &c. ; and so successful is the imitation that a man who has himself been in the paper trade may be deceived. Among recent inventions is a process for spinning paper into a fine thread which can not only be used for sewing, but out of which a very beautiful fabric can be woven. Specimens of tablecloths and napkins made by this process were exhibited recently, which compared very well in appearance with fine linen.

CURIOUS PLOUGHING CUSTOM.

A strange custom is followed by Mexican farmers. They use oxen of one color in the morning and another color in the afternoon. They do not know why, but they know that it must be the right thing to do because their forefathers did it.

IN MERRY OLD ENGLAND

NEWS BY MAIL ABOUT JOHN BULL AND HIS PEOPLE.

Record of Occurrences that Will Interest the Sons of England.

This is the first year on record that not a single death from hydrophobia has been reported.

A pair of thrushes have built their nest in the head of a cabbage in a field at Hook, near Surbiton.

Mr. Charles Fraser, superintendent of the Royal Household Police at Windsor, has retired from the position, after 20 years' service.

The annual numerical returns of the Independent Order of Oddfellows, Manchester Unity, just issued, show an aggregate membership of 982,830.

The Hampstead Works committee have decided to recommend the Council to spend £1,500 in the purchase of motor vans for street cleaning and watering.

The annual amount of sugar used in the manufacture of confectionery—i.e., confections, jams, and sweetened biscuits, in the United Kingdom, is 404,000 tons.

A Crimean veteran, William Harris, of the 48th Regiment, who was wounded at Sebastopol, has died at his native village, Pittsford, Northamptonshire, in his seventy-fourth year.

A platelayer discovered near Darwen that one of the rails on the down main line was broken. The Manchester express was pulled up before it reached the tunnel near by.

At Wakefield, Mr. J. B. Kennedy, dispenser to Dr. Mackenzie, of Northampton, was remanded, charged with causing the death of three children by administering strychnine instead of santonin powders.

A unique table has just been placed on the platform of the Preston Temperance Hall. It is made from the handloom on which Joseph Livesey, who is generally credited with being the author of the word "total," worked in early life for some years, while in the damp cellar under the cottage in Walton-le-Dale.

The police authorities of London are vainly struggling to discover a remedy for the congestion of traffic in the streets of the British metropolis, says the London correspondent of the Tribune. The commissioner of police is doing his best, but the narrowness of most of the main thoroughfares makes his task almost hopeless.

It has cost Charles Funnell, of Farnham three months' imprisonment to establish a private wine cellar. He was suspected by his employers, who had his house searched. In his cellar were found 196 bottles of port and champagne, which he had surreptitiously stolen.

At the sale of Lord Dorman's silver, at Christie's, London, a complete set of thirteen James I. silver Apostles spoons, the nimbus of each chased with a dove in relief, and each spoon bearing the London hall-mark of 1617 (only two other complete sets known), fetched the remarkable price of £1,060.

Truly a novel mode of dealing with trespassers is that adopted by a certain Sussex farmer. Finding a number of youths in one of his fields, he caught one and detained him until the names and addresses of all the others had been secured. Then he wrote them offering them the alternative of prosecution or doing two hours' work on his farm. The lads accepted the conditions and did the work.

THE SUN SHRINKING DAILY.

Sir Robert Ball, lecturing at the Royal Institution, declared that the sun is getting smaller every day. It is 9 inches smaller to-day than it was yesterday, and the contraction is continually going on. There is no reason, however, for alarm, although the sun twenty years hence will have shrunk a mile. At the beginning of this century the sun was miles bigger and at the beginning of the Christian Era 100 miles bigger than it is to-day. The diameter of the sun is 860,000 miles, and 40,000 years hence the sun will have lost 2,000 miles. But it will look exactly the same 40,000 years hence as it does to-day.

INTERESTING CALCULATION.

An interesting calculation has recently been made public through one of the many publications of the French Academy of Sciences. It is to the effect that, taking into consideration the wear and tear on the solid land by ocean lashing, river erosion, and wind and weather, to say nothing of probable volcanic action, the world will, by the end of the year 4,500,000, be completely washed away, and the ocean will roll over the present foundations of our great continents.

CARRIED OFF BY EAGLES.

In a wood near Pelnora, on the edge of the Northern Carpathians a woman went to gather sticks leaving her baby in a secluded spot. Upon her return she saw two great eagles bearing away her child, who they had dismembered. Upon a hum being made by the inhabitants the bones of the baby were found in the eagles' nest on the rocks amid the snow.

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

IN MERRY OLD ENGLAND.

NEWS BY MAIL ABOUT JOHN RULL AND HIS PEOPLE.

Record of Occurrences That Will Interest the Sons of England.

Lady Henry Somerset claims to cure female inebrities by employing them as gardeners.

No one can be gazetted to the Life or Horse Guards unless he is on the Prince of Wales' list.

The celebrated clock erected at Dover Castle in 1360 is still in action at South Kensington Museum.

Lord Rosebery succeeds by the death of his mother, the Duchess of Cleveland, to a considerable fortune.

Regent's Park, with 472½ acres, is the biggest of London parks. St. James' Park, with 93 acres, is the smallest.

There was an increase of some 40,000 efficient volunteers at the end of 1900, as compared with the previous year.

The banking power of the United Kingdom has increased from 132 millions in 1840 to over 1,000 millions at present.

Queen Victoria in her younger days had quite a taste for millinery, and, what is more, was not above trimming her own bonnets.

Cardiff has grown more quickly than any other large British town of late years. From 1881 to 1891 its population rose from 83,000 to 129,000.

A title has been extinguished by the death of Lord Wantage, since no heirs survive him. He was a great landowner in five midland counties.

Of the 8,050 guineas which Scotland has promised to the Wesleyan Twentieth Century Fund, £6,950 has been received at the head office in London.

For using smoky engines upon their railway at West Dulwich, the South-Eastern and Chatham Railway Company were recently fined £5 and £10 10s costs.

Among the magnificent historic and stately English country seats Blenheim, in Oxfordshire, the seat of the Marlborough family, is undoubtedly the greatest.

Officers of the Midland Railway, which has been using forty American locomotives, admit that they are good, but say they cost more to operate than the British.

In refusing to sanction the formation of a Scottish Volunteer Corps for Tyneside, the Secretary for War proposes as an alternative a new corps of Scottish Yeomanry.

The King has appointed Ivan Campbell, late Cameron Highlanders, to be a member of the Corps of Gentlemen-at-Arms, in the place of the late Lieutenant-Colonel Holbech.

An interesting epoch has been marked in the history of Vickers-town, the urban creation of Messrs. Vickers, Son & Maxim, in Walney Island, Barrow. The foundation of its first school was laid by Mrs. E. F. Cross, wife of the chairman of the Barrow School Board.

The great County Council improvement in the Strand has been carried so far that the old street will not be recognized by the visitors, so great is the transformation in that part of it between Wellington street and Booksellers' Row. It is a change from narrowness and dinginess to brightness and spaciousness.

Mrs. Thompson, better known as the Scottish pianist, Anna Robena Laidlaw, who in our grandfathers' days was a most popular artist, died in London at the age of 82. Although born in Yorkshire, her father was a Scotsman, and she received her early training in the twenties under Robert Muller of Edinburgh.

CLERKS BEQUEATH MONEY.

Servants Give Sums of Money to Employers.

It is not uncommon for wealthy employers to make testamentary bequests in favor of their employees, but cases where the positions are reversed are very rare indeed. Nevertheless we have come across a few cases of servants bequeathing considerable sums of money to employers, in one or two cases under particularly interesting circumstances.

Twenty-three thousand francs was the amount in hard-earned cash bequeathed by a clerk to an eminent

but unlucky French advocate. There was no desire to propitiate a shallow conscience in the motive of this bequest, only a real affection in the clerk for his master, an affection almost like that of father for son.

To make this little fortune of, approximately, \$4,750, the aged clerk had regularly laid aside half his salary and had undertaken a great deal of very remunerative work in his spare time.

The late Duke of Westminster once received a bequest from an old woman who was retained in his employ for many years in a humble position. The bequest only amounted to \$25 and a few pence, but the grateful old creature declared before she died that the amount was what she had saved from her wages, and she wished it to go to her employer to show how much she appreciated all the kindness she had received in the Duke's service. The Duke was greatly touched by the simple bequest and accepted it, but he took care that those to whom the little sum should have fallen were not losers by the old lady's manner of showing her regard for him.

Perhaps the most remarkable bequest by servant to master was a small estate, valued at about \$20,000, which was bequeathed by a retired bank manager to the principal partner in a banking firm in France, by whom the testator had been employed for upwards of thirty years.

Besides his will the testator left a letter addressed to the beneficiary, explaining his reasons for making the bequest, which he could not declare in the will itself without making public a very grave secret, an event he wished to avoid. The secret was that while in the beneficiary's service the testator had invented a system of petty peculation which he had practised, both as cashier and branch manager, without being suspected by anyone, and over so long a period that when retirement came he was able to buy the little estate bequeathed and settle down comfortably.

This state of affairs was, however, partly due to the fact that all the concerns in which he had invested his ill-gotten gains had turned out exceedingly well, so that at the time of making his will he found that, albeit he had run through all the money, the estate was worth a sum equal to the aggregate of his stealings, and, therefore, in bequeathing it free from encumbrance he felt he was doing all that could be expected of him to undo his wrong. In addition he left an explanation of the system by which he had been able to rob the bank, and showed how to detect anyone else attempting the same thing.

A PERFECT TREASURE.

Parke—I am sorry to hear, old man, of your domestic troubles. I ought not to make you feel badly, but we really have the best servant I ever saw.

Lane (sighing)—I am sure I'm glad to hear it, old fellow. She is a good one is she?

Parke—Perfect! There isn't a thing about cooking she doesn't understand.

Lane—That's fine.

Parke—Not only that, but she understands other domestic branches as well. Waits on the table beautifully.

Lane—She must have some fault.

Parke—Not one. It's really remarkable.

Lane—Perhaps she likes to go out?

Parke—No, sir! That's the best part of it. She says she prefers to stay quietly at home.

Lane—Is she respectful?

Parke—Never had such a polite girl in my house. It's yes, sir, and yes, madam, all the time. She fairly springs to do our bidding.

Lane—Neat, I suppose?

Parke—As wax. Her kitchen! Oh, you ought to see it!

Lane (generously)—Well, I congratulate you, old man. How long has she been with you?

Parke—Since this morning.

MUSICAL TOOTH EXTRACTION.

In the proposed method of tooth extraction of M. Laborde, nitrous oxide is administered, and the nightmare often caused by this anaesthetic is charmed away by lively music from a phonograph. It is suggested that the same soothing influence may lessen the disagreeable experiences from other anaesthetics like ether and chloroform.

Norway, Servia, Greece and Bulgaria are the nations which have but one House of Parliament.

TWO OF A KIND.

Patrick O'Mars, a private in the 9th Regulars, went to the colonel of his regiment and asked for a two weeks' leave of absence. The colonel was a severe disciplinarian, who did not believe in extending too many privileges to his men, and did not hesitate to make use of a subterfuge in evading the granting of one.

Well, said the colonel, what do you want a two weeks' furlough for? Patrick answered, me wife is very sick and the children are not well, and if ye didn't mind, she would like to have me home for a few weeks to give her a bit of assistance.

The colonel eyed him for a few minutes and said, Patrick, I might grant your request, but I got a letter from your wife this morning saying that she did not want you home; that you were a nuisance, and raised a war whenever you were there. She hopes I won't let you have any more furloughs.

That settles it. I suppose I can't get the furlough then? said Pat. No, I'm afraid not, Patrick. It wouldn't be well for me to do so under the circumstances.

It was Patrick's turn now to eye the colonel, as he started for the door. Stopping suddenly, he said:—

Colonel, can I say something to ye?

Certainly, Patrick; what is it? You won't get mad, Colonel, if I say it?

Certainly not, Patrick; what is it? I want to say that there are two splendid liars in this room, and I'm one of them. I was never married in my life.

WAY FREIGHT HOTEL

PROPRIETOR OF THE POPULAR MONTREAL HOSTELRY TALKS ABOUT DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

Used Them Some Years Ago for a Bad Case of Kidney Weakness. —Recommends Them Highly to All Those Who Are Worried by any Urinary Sediment.

Montreal, Aug. 26.—Dan W. Allan, proprietor of the Way Freight Hotel here, made a strong statement about the well-known remedy Dodd's Kidney Pills. Mr. Allan's hotel is at 463 St. James street and enjoys considerable popularity with railroad men.

Some of the latter were discussing ailments peculiar to engineers, brakemen, firemen, conductors, and train crews generally. It was acknowledged that the greatest difficulty a railway man has to contend with is Kidney Trouble. The continual jarring of the train weakens the filters of the system and various forms of Kidney Trouble result.

"Every man that works in an engine cab or on any part of a railroad train ought to use Dodd's Kidney Pills," said one man.

"Are Dodd's Kidney Pills what they're cracked up to be, though?" put in a second.

"Yes, sir," returned the first emphatically, "Dodd's Kidney Pills are what they're cracked up to be, and I'll leave it to Mr. Allan."

"Gentlemen," said Mr. Allan, "I firmly believe Dodd's Kidney Pills will do everything that is claimed for them. They are a genuine medicine. They cured me of Kidney Trouble. I know that. My urine was full of a kind of red brick dust for years. I knew it was my Kidneys, but could get nothing to stop it. Two boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills did the work finally, and I've been all right ever since."

A STRANGE CIRCULAR.

A strange circular has just been issued to signalmen on a Russian railway, forbidding them to go asleep lying on the rails. One would hardly imagine that the temptation to do so would prove overpowering, but it appears that the signalmen feel they have to sleep somewhere, and they labor under the delusion that the vibration of an approaching train will waken them up, a mission which it frequently fails to fulfil.

The British mint now makes an annual profit of £780,000. Since 1872 the profits have totalled £5,400,000.

Thirty-three German towns now have populations of over 100,000, as against 16 fifty years ago.

Graves average 5 feet deep in England, 5 ft. 6 in. in France, and 6 ft. 10 in. in Russia.

One pound of washed wool produces on an average a yard of cloth 36 in. wide.

CEYLON TEA IS UNIVERSALLY ACKNOWLEDGED TO BE THE BEST.

LUDELLA CEYLON TEA

IS SELECTED FROM THE PUREST BLENDS. Lead Packages 25, 35, 40, 55 and 60 Cents.

If You Want The Dawson Commission Co. best results SHIP ALL YOUR BUTTER, EGGS, POULTRY, APPLIES, other FRUITS and PRODUCE, to Limited, Cor. West Market and Colborne St., Toronto.

NO REASON FOR HIS CONDUCT.

What I'm looking fur, said the old man as he got off a train, is a lawyer who'll make a certain young man in my town come up to the chalk-line or go to jail.

What's a certain young man in your town been up to? asked the special policeman who had been addressed.

Courtin' my daughter. But that's no crime. Engaged to her fur two years. That's perfectly legal.

But the weddin' day was fixed, and they should have bin married last week, persisted the father.

Oh, I see. Then he's gone back on the girl?

Gone dead back on her sir, and it's a breach of promise case, if I know anything about the law.

Unless he had good and sufficient reasons, you know.

He couldn't hev had. Millie is one of the best girls in the world. No; she didn't give him no reason to flip-flop.

And you didn't? Not a reason, sir. On the day before they was to be married I sent fur Sam, and asked him to lend me \$500 and take my note fur three years. He sort of choked up over it, and said he'd see about it, and that's the last anybody has seen of him. No, sir; I never gave him no reason fur throwin' my gal over, and you bet he'll either come up to the scratch or he'll act as a warnin' to other fellers who don't know their own minds.

A MYSTERY CLEARED UP.

Pa—Have you seen with the microscope all the little animals that are in the water?

Tommy—Yes, papa, I saw them. Are they in the water we drink?

Certainly, my child. Now I know what makes the singing in the tea-kettle when the water begins to boil.

I was cured of acute Bronchitis by MINARD'S LINIMENT.

J. M. CAMPBELL.

Bay of Islands.

I was cured of Facial Neuralgia by MINARD'S LINIMENT.

WM. DANIELS.

Springhill, N. S.

I was cured of Chronic Rheumatism by MINARD'S LINIMENT.

GEORGE TINGLEY.

Albert Co., N. B.

A BLOW THAT STUNNED.

Have you ever had a dumb, nameless feeling of some approaching disaster? she asked.

Well, no, the celebrated lawyer replied, the only time I ever had that kind of a feeling was once after the disaster had taken place.

Oh, dear. What was it that happened to you?

Why, you see, a girl that I had been engaged to several years before my marriage came into my office one day to have me give her some advice concerning the disposition of about \$500,000 worth of property she had just inherited from an uncle in Australia that she had never told me about.

Mrs. Timid—Did you ever find a man under the bed? Mrs. Bluff—Yes; the night we thought there were burglars in the house—I found my husband there!

Money, said the political orator, is a great lever, and— That's right mister, interrupted a man in the gallery; it's such a great lever that most of us can't keep it.

He—Girls are queer creatures—they marry the first duffer that asks them. I suppose you would do the same, wouldn't you? She—Ask me and see.

For Over Fifty Years

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

The total daily circulation of newspapers in the United Kingdom was only 60,000 in 1801; 700,000 in 1851; and is now 8½ millions.

The object of this advertisement is to induce you to try Monsoon Ceylon Tea. Get a packet. It really merits a trial. Lead packets — All Grocers.

Tom—Good gracious, Dick! Evening dress with tan shoes! That's awfully bad form. Dick—I know, but evening dress with stocking feet is worse.

That hard-boiled egg gave me a headache. You shouldn't eat hard-boiled eggs. I didn't eat it. A fellow hit me with it behind the ear.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc

Seventy thousand cochineal insects go to a single pound of dried cochineal. The world's crop of cochineal is from 300 to 500 tons.

\$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, 15c. Hall's Family Pills are the best

The largest lightning conductor in the world is on the Lugepate Weather Station, in Bavaria. It runs down the mountain side for three and a half miles to a lake.

Minard's Liniment Cures Gout in Cows.

Francis Joseph of Austria, now 71 years old, has been on the throne 52 years, and so holds the record for length of reign. King Christian of Denmark is 82, but has only been on the throne 37 years.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper

The longest horse-drawn railway in the world runs from Buenos Ayres to the town of San Martin, a distance of 50 miles. Thirteen hours is allowed for the distance, and trains leave every hour.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria

In 1850 the United Kingdom only possessed 14 dailies, and 551 journals altogether. Today there are 2,448 dailies, and 2,446 other periodicals.

W. P. C. 1091

CALVERT'S CARBOLIO OINTMENT.

For all skin ailments.

A. G. Calvert & Co., Manchester, England

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All up-to-date buildings; roof-garden on the Buckingham; rooms \$1.00 per day. Apply, F. R. KOBLE, Hotel Buckingham, Buffalo, N. Y.

FEATHER DYEING

Cleaning and Dyeing and Kid Gloves cleaned. These can be sent by post. In per cent. the best place is

BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO.

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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 Restaurants are splendid. Special attention has been given to the Second Saloon and Third-Class accommodation. Free rates of passage and all particulars, apply to any agent of the Company, or

Richard, Mills & Co. D. Torrance & Co. 71 State St., Boston. Montreal and Portland.

WOOD & PHOTO ENGRAVING

J. J. JONES & CO. 6-8-10 ADELAIDE ST. W. TORONTO

CUSHING

Mr. J. Hutchings Marysville California was the guest of his cousin, Mr. J. E. Cushing last week. Mr. Hutchings is a native of Lachute but went with his parents, the late Mr. and Mrs. P. Hutchings, to California, when a boy. He is at present enjoying an extended trip through Canada and the Eastern States, with his wife and two daughters.

Rev. Mr. Fraser is in Montreal this week. Among others who have gone to town for the Royal visit are Miss H. O'Brien, Miss Edie Davidson, Mr. J. Nicholls; and Mr. Geo. Nicholls intends taking in the celebration at Ottawa.

A miniature cyclone passed over this place on Monday at 1 p. m. and made things lively for a while. Not much damage was done here aside from fences being laid low. At Greece Point the residence of Dr. Turney was unroofed.

Mr. Geo. O'Brien lost a valuable cow this week through an apple becoming lodged in its windpipe.

Service in St. Mungo's church on Sunday September 29th will be in the evening instead of the morning as usual.

This part of the county was fairly well represented at the Lachute Exhibition and give a favorable report of the proceedings.

FARM FOR SALE

A good farm, containing 400 acres. Will be sold to suit purchaser either in part of 200 acres or whole. For further particulars apply to—A. Murdock Dalesville.

Windsor Salt
Purest and Best for Table and Dairy
No adulteration. Never cakes.

CIRCUIT COURT.

In and for the County of Terrebonne, Canada.

Province of Quebec. } No. 35
District of Terrebonne. }

Willfrid Bruno Nantel, advocate, of the town of St. Jerome, county of Terrebonne, Plaintiff

vs.
Marie G'adu, 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.

BANK of OTTAWA

HEAD OFFICE, OTTAWA, ONT.

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

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

QUEBEC.
Hull Lachute, Montreal, Shawinigan Falls.

MANITOBA.
Dauphin, Portage la Prairie, Winnipeg.

CHARLES MACER, 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.

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J. R. PARRIS, Manager



Housework is hard work without Gold Dust Washing Powder



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DRESS GOODS.

NEW HOMESPUNS, ENGLISH TWEEDS, SERGES, BANNOCKBURN TWEEDS, LADIES CLOTH, ETC.

French Flannels

IN STRIPES, POLKA DOTS, AND PLAIN COLORS.

GOODS DELIVERED EVERY MORNING.

DEWAR'S.

AVA TEAS!!!

Don't fail to secure a lb of these teas when next in town. Only 25 cts., in Green or Black. Coupons in each packet.

You will find our stock of Groceries fresh and clean.

Fresh cheese each week with few exceptions, Good butter per lb or by the tub. For two or more tubs order ahead.

We retail Barclays honey and Walsh's Germ Meal.

ALEX DEWAR & SON,

GENERAL MERCHANTS,

ST. ANDREWS QUE.

THE ANNUAL FETE.

THE CENTRAL

Canada Exhibition Association

Will hold their 14th annual

Fall Fair at Ottawa

SEPT. 18th 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.

For prize lists, entry forms, and all information, address the secretary—E. McMahon, 26 Sparks Street Ottawa.

W. Hutchinson, T. C. Bate,
PRESIDENT, TREASURER

LACHUTE GRIST MILLS.

Always on hand.....

Gilvie'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.
LACHUTE MILLS - QUE.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

TIME TABLE.

LACHUTE STATION.

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

Bargains in Dry Goods and Ready-made Clothing.

See our new stock of Wall Papers.

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If you desire the very best results at the least expense you will use

THE

SHERWIN-WILLIAMS PAINT.

J. N. A. Carriere,
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MILLINERY is one of our special features. Latest Styles.

To Work Again.

If you follow well the main of this advertisement and note the text of same, you will reap its many advantages.

School Supplies of every description

To be had by applying to

Us and we will see that you

Derive the best bargain

You can get anywhere in town.

G. L. MEIKLE & Co.

WHITE FRONT.

Lachute Furniture Factory.



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

Something to Suit Everybody

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

Call and Examine our Stock

New Fall Stock

Arriving Daily.

Everything New and Up-to-date.

Too busy to write ads. this week. Call and see the Goods.

A. D. KENNEDY,

Tailor - LACHUTE.

PUMPS.



NOW is the time to see about YOUR PUMPS and WATER PIPES for the winter. Order now as pipes are sure to advance in price.

HARDWARE. All kinds, at Reasonable Prices.

McOUAT & McRAE,

VICTORIA FOUNDRY - LACHUTE MILLS

MISSING