

The Watchman

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXVI

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 4, 1901.

NO. 30

Professional & Commercial

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Attends all courts in the district of
Terrebonne, and is in Lachute every
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All matters submitted to Mr. Stephens for
opinion and approval.

DENTISTRY.
R. 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.

Ladies please accept invitation
to our—

Millinery Opening ON THURSDAY

October 3rd, and following days.

Having secured the services of
Miss Leach of Toronto—a first-
class milliner—we can give you
up-to-date city styles at popular
prices.

H. E. BURWASH.

One of the most successful im-
promptu suppers ever held in the
town, took place Monday evening,
Sept. 30th, the occasion being a little
send off given to Mr. A. W. Gibson,
the popular Bell Telephone Manager
of this district, who has for eighteen
months been a resident of the town,
and during that short period has
made many friends.

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 opening services of the Upper
Lachute Presbyterian church were
conducted by the Rev. Dr. Patterson
on Sunday last in the presence of a
crowded congregation, the sermon
being preached by the Rev. N. Wad-
dell. A tea-meeting was held on
Tuesday evening when brief address-
es were given by the Rev. Messrs.
Waddell, Smith, Raney, and Mac-
Kenzie, the choir ably assisting. A
deep interest was manifest in all the
meetings and the report of the build-
ing committee was most favorable.
The offerings and receipts from the
services and tea-meeting amounted
to about \$180.

MARRIAGES.

LEES—McMARTIN—On July 10th,
1901, at the residence of the bride's
brother-in-law, Walter G. Cameron,
Fallbrook, Ont., by the Rev. J. S.
Iraith, Arthur Bruce Lees of Fall-
brook to Eugene, [Birdie], youngest
daughter of the late Findley McMar-
tin, of St. Andrews, Que.

McFAUL—PROUDLOCK—On Wednes-
day, Sept. 25th, 1901, at the residen-
ce of the bride's mother, Dunany, by
the Rev. Mr. Robinson, James Mc-
Faul of Daleville, to Maggie Louise,
eldest daughter of Mrs. W. Proudlock.

McKimmie—McFarlane—On October 2,
at the residence of the bride's mother
by the Rev. N. Waddell of Shawville,
Edith, youngest daughter of the late
Wm. McFarlane, to Simon McKimmie

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.

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

J. L. St. JACQUES, L.L.L.,
ADVOCATE,
Office open daily (except Tuesdays and
Saturdays) at Rodrigue's Hotel
LACHUTE

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

Miss Brophy is visiting Mrs. P.
Lane.

Miss Jackson of Pt. Fortune spent
Sunday with her friends here.

Mrs. McGillis returned home on
Tuesday last.

Miss Emily Mackie left for Trafal-
gar Institute on Tuesday.

Miss M. Lewis left on Tuesday for
Brighton, Ont.

Mr. Sydney Barron left for Mon-
treal on Monday.

The Floughing match will be held
on Mr. Geo. B. Hooker's farm, Cen-
terville, on October 23rd next.

A. J. Periard has received his Fall
and Winter Goods. Choice Cloths
and Gent's Furnishings.—See Adv.

Miss Clapsam of Newboro, Ont.
was the guest of the Rev. J. Mackie
last week.

Pure Bred Barred Plymouth Rock
Cockerals for sale at St. Andrews
Flour Mills.

Children Cry for CASTORIA.

Mr. J. St. Jacques of St. Hermas,
Advocate, has opened an office in
town.

Miss Beatrice Fuller of St. Philippe
visited friends in Lachute during
part of last week.

Miss Ruth Periard, of Montreal
spent Saturday and Sunday with her
parents.

Miss Lillie Barr of Montreal spent
a few days visiting her sister Mrs.
Jas. C. McFaul.

The millinery openings this week
were two very successful events and
were well attended by the ladies of
the town.

Mr. G. H. Hills, who has been
away for the past six weeks in Min-
neapolis andainerd, returned
home on Tuesday.

Wanted—A smart active boy for
store. Age 16 to 18 years, one who
can speak French preferred. Ad-
dress Box 262 Lachute.

Children Cry for CASTORIA.

Mr. J. W. McQuat, B.A., I.P.S.,
presided at a Teachers Conference
held in East End School, Lachute, on
Friday Sept. 27th. There were 20
teachers present.

Don't miss the Great Show of Tea
and Coffee pots at 29 cts. each for
you will never get such a chance to
buy 75 cts. worth for 29 cts. at Hug-
man's New Store, Main Street.

One of the attractions of the town
next week will be a stupendous dis-
play of Enamelled Granite Tea and
Coffee pots worth from 50 cts. to 85c.
for 29 cts. each at—Hugmans New
Store Main St.

A furnace is being placed in the
basement of the Methodist church
and plans for the building of a Sun-
day School room are being carried
out. The Ladies Aid will hold a ba-
zaar on the 24th inst. Further an-
nouncement of this will be made
later.

At the ploughing match this year
there is a special prize in the boy's
class of \$5 given by Mr. Loynachan,
which will be awarded as follows—
On best groomed horses and harness
the harness to be the property of the
boy or his parents \$2; on the best
ploughing, \$1.25; on the best finish,
\$1.25; on the best inning and outing
50 cents.

Prof. G. H. MacDonald is in town
this week making arrangements to
hold a School of Dancing for the sea-
son. He is a son of the well known
prof. A. R. MacDonald who taught
here some 20 years. The first class
will be held in Victoria Hall, on Mon-
day when Prof. MacDonald will be
pleased to meet all who wish to join
the classes and to discuss other mat-
ter pertaining to the well-being of
the school.

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.

In Come the Fall and Winter Goods.



The display is really very in-
teresting. Men of taste and good
judgment, will appreciate the
beauty and excellent quality of
our offerings.

Men of Quality and Style desire
good goods and latest styles—
well finished—and they say that
the only place in the Ottawa
Valley to get these things is at—

A. Periard's
LACHUTE

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

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

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

JOHN SIMON
Agent. LACHUTE

HIS ILL-GOTTEN WEALTH.

The Untimely
End of
Joseph Devas.

CHAPTER X.

The burlesque was an immense success; every one was talking about it; every one wanted to go to the next performance at Kew.

It was with supreme satisfaction that Mrs. Waldo surveyed her guests at the second and third performances. At last a crowd of "swells," of princes, potentates, and powers, were gathered together under her roof.

No one in this august company took much notice of Mrs. Waldo. On arrival, they bowed to the first lady who might be supposed to be the mistress of the house, and often were quite wrong. Then they passed in to their seats in the theatre and conducted themselves after the manner of the best society at all public performances. In other words, they carried on their talk, laughed loudly, and made merry, without considering that their voices were often louder than those of the actors, all of whom they criticised audibly in the most candid fashion.

"Who's that beautiful girl?" some one asked. And all consulted their satin playbills as Josephine made her entrance.

"The Genius of the Ring," said Miss Surtees.

"Surtees! Surtees!" said a late arrival. "That's queer!"

"What do you mean?" asked his nearest neighbor.

"Who are these Waldos? City people, aren't they?"

"Certainly; they've got a till of some kind in the East. Rich as Rothschilds, I believe."

"I thought so. But this name of Surtees—it's an extraordinary coincidence. That's why I asked."

The gossip was pressed to explain.

"You'll find it in all the evening papers. I got one as I came down. Look here."

There, in the second edition of the Globe, displayed in large type, was the announcement of the robbery at Waldo's bank, and the arrest of a bank cashier.

"Surtees, you see—Robert Surtees is the name of the thief. These must be his belongings."

"They're his children—that all."

"Poor things!"

In order to explain the paragraph in the Globe, it is necessary to describe what had occurred that morning at the bank.

Soon after eleven a.m. Mr. Dandy, the senior partner, had come in. He was presently followed by Mr. Fiske, whose appearance was now pretty well known in the establishment. Meggitt winked, and Mr. Surtees, who was in his own little glass room, glanced up nervously at the detective as he passed through.

Mr. Waldo, who was waiting in the bank parlor, shook hands with Mr. Dandy, and invited the police officer to sit down.

"Thank ye, sir," replied the detective, briefly. "Perhaps we had better get to business. Will you send for your cashier?"

"You are determined, then, to proceed to extremities?" asked Mr. Waldo, looking very unhappy.

Mr. Fiske turned to the senior partner as though appealing for support.

"Really, Waldo, we have no alternative, I think," said Mr. Dandy, in a dry, hard voice. "The facts which Mr. Fiske has brought to light, taken in connection with the other circumstances, afford a presumption, a very strong presumption—"

"That Mr. Surtees did the trick," interrupted the detective; "I'm as certain of it as that I'm standing here. But if he's to be 'run in' we mustn't waste time. He's had more than enough already to 'sling the saw.'"

"Eh?" inquired Mr. Waldo innocently.

"To conceal any damaging papers, that's what I mean. Shall we get on?"

Mr. Dandy, in reply, rang the bell.

"Mr. Surtees," he began, speaking very slowly, when the cashier came in, "it will be in your memory that some weeks ago a large parcel of bonds—Portuguese bonds—were abstracted—ahem—lost from the strong-room of the bank?"

"Yes, unfortunately, I remember it only too well," stammered Mr. Surtees.

"You remember, too, that at that time you, with Mr. Waldo, had the custody of the keys of the strong room?"

Mr. Surtees bowed.

"Before you go any further," again interrupted Mr. Fiske, "it is right that Mr. Surtees should be told he need not answer any questions unless he likes. Whatever he says now will be taken down, and may be used by-and-by."

Mr. Surtees turned very pale as he realized the meaning of this formula.

"Is it possible, gentlemen, that you still suspect me?" he began.

"I am afraid we have very good grounds," replied Mr. Dandy, gravely.

Fiske put up his hand as though to check any indiscretion, and said, abruptly,

"I have a search-warrant against you, Mr. Surtees. Will you give me your keys? I mean the keys of your desk and drawers here." And,

as the cashier seemed to hesitate, he went on:—"If you do not, I shall break open the locks. The warrant authorizes us, you understand."

Mr. Surtees, without a word of protest, surrendered his keys.

"The search must be made in your presence and that of competent persons. Perhaps you two gentlemen will assist?" Mr. Fiske bowed to the partners, who led the way to the cashier's room.

Mr. Surtees worked at a high desk of the conventional pattern. On each side of the seat were drawers, some locked, some open, many of them crammed with papers, old letters, and other litter, for the cashier was not very methodical in his habits, and this rubbish was the accumulation of years.

The detective hunted high and low, turned over every bundle, read religiously, and examined every scrap; but after an hour's work he was compelled to confess that so far he had drawn blank.

"We shall have to try the house at Chiswick," he said to himself. "I was wrong to suppose that the man would keep anything important here. But have I looked at everything? I wonder?" And with that Mr. Fiske cast his eyes slowly over every corner of the room.

"That tin-box, Mr. Surtees—a deed-box, I think—what does that contain, eh?"

"Law-papers, mostly, and documents of a private nature," said Mr. Surtees.

"Aha! which is the key, pray?" And Mr. Fiske opened the box, from which he took out a dozen or more of those unmistakable bundles engrossed by the law stationer and tied up with red tape.

"Mostly law-papers, as you say. But there are securities also, I observe?"

"My own private property."

"Your own, eh? So you held Portuguese of your own, Mr. Surtees? Strange coincidence!"

And as the detective spoke he handled with admirable self-possession a parcel of bonds of the same character as those which had been missed.

"Yes; those are my own. I bought them years ago to hold as an investment, as I can prove."

Mr. Fiske made no reply, but with a short nod to the two partners walked back to the bank parlor, carrying the parcel of bonds in his hand. Joy was in his face as he sat down, crossed his right leg over his left, and for just one moment took counsel with his shoestrings, while the partners, who had followed him, waited for him to speak.

"Well?" asked Mr. Dandy at last.

"The chain of evidence is complete. These bonds are part of those stolen. See—the numbers correspond. There are one hundred of them—22,995 to 23,094."

"Surely, Waldo, after this," said Mr. Dandy, "you can have no doubt about Surtees? Beyond all question the miserable man is guilty."

"What shall you do now?" asked Mr. Waldo, nervously.

"Take him to the Mansion House and apply for his committal; the case is perfectly clear. He will be sent to the House of Detention at Clerkenwell, and bail refused. If you have nothing more to say, gentlemen, I think I'll go."

Mr. Fiske nodded airily to the partners, went out, and whispered a few words to the cashier. Mr. Surtees turned very white, but, without reply, rose and followed the detective officer out of the bank. They both entered a cab at the door, and it was driven away.

By three that afternoon Mr. Surtees was lodged in Clerkenwell Prison, on remand.

This was the dire intelligence which had to be broken to his children. It was not strange that old Waldo, who came down on purpose to Kew, shrank from the task.

For some time he looked round in vain for the two young people; both for the moment were on the stage.

Presently Josephine came off, having said her say. Mr. Waldo went up to her at once.

"My dear," he began, in such a kindly, compassionate tone, that Josephine, who had fever exchanged a dozen words with the great man, felt sure that his condescension covered some evil news. "Your father, my dear," went on Mr. Waldo, "has sent me to tell you—"

"My father! It's something dreadful, I'm sure," said Josephine. "Is he dead? Tell me. Do not keep me in suspense."

At that moment a passer-by blurted out what Mr. Waldo was trying to conceal.

"It's all in the evening papers, I tell you, and a bad case too. The man's name is Surtees. He stole the bonds from the bank, and they've locked him up."

For a moment Josephine stared aghast at the speaker, then she hurried across to where Bob was now standing laughing and talking with Helena Waldo.

"Come home, Bob," she whispered hoarsely. "This is no place for us—come home, come home."

"What does it all mean?" he asked

in utter bewilderment as they hurried from the house.

Josephine could hardly bring herself to repeat the infamous charge. "They say that father has robbed the bank."

"Oh, Josephine, there must be some terrible mistake."

"I can't understand it. But it's all in the papers, they said—the name and all," Josephine sobbed out.

It was not until they reached Chiswick that they got within radius of the evening news, and ascertained exactly what had occurred. Mr. Surtees was already actually in gaol.

As they entered the empty, desolate house, Josephine, now realizing her father's absence for the first time, and the cause of it, fairly broke down.

She was still crying as though her heart would break when a loud ring was heard at the front door.

"Who can it be?" asked Bob.

"Some message, perhaps, from father," said Josephine, hastily drying her eyes.

But then a servant opened the door and introduced—

"Sir Richard Daunt."

"I came on the moment I heard," said the young baronet, speaking in a quick, excited voice. "I thought I might be of some use, perhaps."

"Are you aware what has occurred exactly?" asked Josephine anxiously.

"In a vague way. That is why I came. You see I know all about these things—about—'police and prisons' he would have said, but the words seemed harsh—'about the law; and if you will let me I will gladly help.'"

"We must go to him at once," said Josephine, with decision. "He will want to see us."

"Where is Clerkenwell Prison?" inquired Bob, innocently.

"I know," said Sir Richard. "We can get there by the Metropolitan Railway. It's a little late for visiting, but perhaps the governor will admit us under the circumstances."

"You will come with us?" said Josephine, as she looked at Sir Richard, gratefully.

"To be sure I will. First of all let Bob get a few things together in a dressing-bag; your father will need them—and" he whispered, as Bob left the room, "you'd better wash your face." It still wore its theatrical rouge.

"There will be many things to see to," he went on, "and I have no doubt I can help. It will be necessary to secure the best legal advice. Have you thought of that?"

"I hardly understand—I feel quite dazed," replied Josephine, blankly.

"I only know that your great kindness overcomes me, and that I cannot express all the gratitude I feel."

"It is at times of great trial such as this that you should be able to count upon your friends," said the young man, gravely, and with great self-restraint.

"I think—I feel sure that you are a true friend, Sir Richard," and Josephine frankly put her hand into his, as if to prove the sincerity of her words.

"Friend!" he cried, as he drew the sweet girl towards him. "Friendship is but a cold word to express all that I feel towards you. Believe me, Miss Surtees, Josephine—"

"Don't, please don't," she pleaded with crimson cheeks. "Not now. I must not listen to you."

"But I may speak again—by-and-by when this black cloud has disappeared? You will not send me away then?"

The answer was almost inaudible, but Richard Daunt interpreted it in the way he wished.

"My darling!" he whispered, as he stooped down and kissed her solemnly on the lips. "I can wait. Meanwhile we will share this terrible trouble together. My love shall support and strengthen you; yours will arm and encourage me to spare no effort in your behalf."

"Hush! Please let me go; here is Bob," and Josephine, hastily disengaging herself, ran from the room.

Half an hour later brother, sister, and staunch friend reached the gloomy gates of the prison, now the House of Detention, and after some difficulty obtained permission to enter the gaol.

They were escorted to a cell, where the warden unlocked a trap in the door, to which there was an inner grating of perforated zinc, and through this they descended the unfortunate cashier.

A very painful scene followed. Mr. Surtees was greatly agitated.

"I am innocent as the child unborn," he protested, speaking in a broken voice, as though overcome by the shame of his position.

"Dearest father, do you think we doubt it?" cried Josephine; "we know you have been grievously wronged."

"It shall be rectified, rest assured," added Sir Richard.

"Appearances may be against me, but they can, they must, be explained away," went on Mr. Surtees.

"It is some infamous plot against your good name," said Bob, hotly. "Only let me find out the villains—"

"Trust to us," said Sir Richard, as the visit drew to a close. "everything possible shall be done. Your son and daughter allowed me to accompany them to-night because they know that I share their deep distress. You have my most sincere sympathy, believe me, in this great trial."

"You are too good, Sir Richard. I can never thank you sufficiently. You will prove a staunch champion, I feel sure," said the poor prisoner.

Bob and Josephine echoed these expressions of gratitude; then, with many assurances of affection, and of faith in his innocence, they left their father in his cell.

In the days following they had many more interviews with Mr. Surtees. Sir Richard, too, came frequently, alone, or with the solicitor to whom, after much thought, he had entrusted the case.

This was Mr. Levi Liljearth, a gentleman of Hebrew extraction, who had made a great name and a substantial fortune in Old Bailey practice. He was a thorn in the side of every police magistrate, and had more than once, by his astute devices, upset the most elaborate Treasury prosecutions.

But whenever Mr. Liljearth was employed it was understood that the case, taken on its merits, was weak.

(To Be Continued.)



STOCKS AND BELTS.

No woman ever yet possessed a sufficient number of stocks, ties and belts. No matter how large her collection there is always room, and even need, for the additional one that is novel and takes her fancy. The very complete assortment here given includes the soft bow, four-in-hand and butterfly ties, plain, draped and bodice belts, and will enable any deft needlewoman, to make half a dozen for the cost of one ready-made. The materials for the originals are dotted silk, louisine silk, white mull and white pique, but almost anything and everything is used, and there is ample opportunity offered for individuality in the choice both of materials and color.

The foundation for all the stocks is the same. The plain one in the centre is shown with the butterfly tie that appears separately just below. The four-in-hand model is trimmed with stitched bands and has the tie joined to the back edges, where it crosses and passes around the front. The bow includes turn-over portions, but is the same familiar friend. The belts are well fitted and curve to the figure to give a graceful outline. The plain and the draped ones are eminently simple, but are stylish and fashionable as well. The laced bodice is cut in sections and fits to a nicety and can be closed at back or front as preferred, made pointed or cutaway as illustrated.

To cut the stocks with ties in the different styles 1 yard of material 32 inches wide will be required. To cut the belts 1 yard, 21 inches wide will be required.



FANCY BLOUSE.

32 to 40 Inch Bust.

The white silk blouse trimmed with lace in bolero effect is a marked and deserved favorite of the season and is becoming to by far the greater number of figures. The very pretty model shown includes a big fancy collar and is made of white India silk, with trimmings of lace applique, shield and collar of lace, and is worn with a big white ribbon bow and narrow black velvet necktie, but all soft, pliable materials are appropriate whether wool, silk or cotton, and the trimming can be varied in many ways.

To cut this waist for a woman of medium size 4 1/2 yards material 21 inches wide, 4 1/2 yards 27 inches wide, 2 1/2 yards 32 inches wide, or 2 1/2 yards 44 inches wide, will be required, with 5 1/2 yards of applique and 1 yard of all-over lace to trim as illustrated.

BADLY RUN DOWN.

SYMPTOMS THAT MAY LEAD TO SERIOUS RESULTS.

The Experience of Thomas Cade, of Essex Co.—Nerves Seemed Shattered, and He Felt Unfitted to Stand Hard Work.

From the Review, Windsor, Ont.

Mr. Thomas Cade, of Pike Creek, a small village in Essex County, is known to almost everyone in that section. He is a son of Mr. John Cade, mill owner, and a prominent politician in his locality. A representative of the Windsor Review, who had known that some time previously Mr. Cade was in poor health, recently met him looking anything but an invalid, and naturally asked what had restored him to health. "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills," promptly replied Mr. Cade. When asked if he would give the particulars for publication, Mr. Cade said "certainly, if you think it worth while; but there is nothing very wonderful about my case. I was simply badly run down; my nerves seemed to be all shattered, and I was unable to stand hard work. In fact work of any kind left me badly used up. There did not seem to be any organic trouble, it was just a case of being run down and worn out. I felt myself gradually getting worse, however, and I began taking medicine. I tried several advertised remedies, but they did not help me, indeed some of them did me more harm than good. Just then I read of a case much like mine cured by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I purchased a few boxes. Very soon I noticed a decided improvement in my condition and in the course of a few weeks I was feeling my old-time self. I can now eat heartily, do a good day's work with no unusual fatigue, and in fact feel thoroughly renewed in health and strength. Naturally I think Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a great medicine for those who are weak or ailing."

If you are feeling run down, and easily tired, you need a tonic to put you right—to make you feel bright, active and strong, and the only always reliable tonic is Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. Give these pills a fair trial and you will find that their curative powers have not been over-praised. Sold by all dealers in medicine, or sent post paid at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.



"Nora, now wud ye loike t' hov a home of yer own?"

"Sure, Pat, Old loike it. Ol'm tired of bossin' other people's families!"

INFANT MORTALITY.

Many Deaths Largely Due to Ignorance on the Part of Mothers.

The disorders of children seem to the rugged and hearty grown persons to be simple and not particularly dangerous.

This point of view on the part of parents has been the cause of the loss of thousands of baby lives.

You will always find that the mothers who are successful in bringing up families of hearty, happy children with scarcely a day's sickness, are always those who are careful to note the slightest evidence of illness and to check the difficulty at once.

They do not belong to the class of mothers that stupify their children with sleeping draughts and similar medicines containing opiates.

They stick to the purely vegetable, healthful medicines which cure infantile disorders quickly, and of these Baby's Own Tablets are the best of all.

For colic, simple fevers, croup, constipation, diarrhoea, irritation when teething, indigestion and sleeplessness, these tablets are a quick, effective, never-failing cure. Dissolved in water the smallest baby will take them without the slightest objection. Do not trifle with medicines concerning which you know nothing, when here is a time-tried remedy which is used constantly and with the best results in thousands of homes.

Mrs. H. H. Fox, Orange Ridge, Minn., says:—"I have found Baby's Own Tablets a perfect medicine for children of all ages, and would not be without them in the house. They are truly a baby comfort and mother's friend." Baby's Own Tablets can be found at drug stores, or will be sent prepaid upon receipt of price, 25 cents, by addressing The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Dept. T., Brockville, Ont..

CEYLON AND INDIA NATURAL LEAF GREEN TEA

Resembles Japan in flavor, but is never impure—while infinitely superior in quality. It is making rapid strides in public favor because of the above facts. Drinkers of Japan teas should give it a trial.

SALADA Ceylon Teas are sold in Sealed Lead Packets only. Black, Mixed, Uncolored Ceylon Green. Free samples sent. Address "SALADA," Toronto.

The Home.

IN THE APPLE SEASON.

The time for fresh apples is always hailed with pleasure by housewives for with them no end of delicious dishes may be prepared. Apple sauce, appreciated by nearly everyone, is too often poorly made. Not long ago, in a house where better judgment might have been expected, the dish came to the table thickened with cornstarch.

Many people think that sauce made of summer apples and tender skinned winter ones is improved in flavor if the apples are not peeled before cooking. In this case the pulp is pushed through a colander while it is hot. By this method, however, the sauce becomes more or less "salvy." In the long run the usual method of cooking is most satisfactory to the majority of persons. Pare, quarter and core the fruit; put it into a saucepan with just enough boiling water to cover, and simmer it gently until it is done. Sweeten to taste while hot, stirring until the sugar is distributed.

If the apple sections are wanted unbroken, make a syrup of one cupful of sugar, three-fourths of a cupful of water, and a section of lemon peel. When this boils, add pared and cored quarters of seven or eight sour apples. Cook them slowly until they are tender, but not broken. Then remove the apples carefully with a wooden spoon, boil the syrup for five minutes or so, and strain it over the apples. A tin or iron dish is never, of course, employed to cook any fruit. A teaspoonful of butter added to apple sauce often softens the flavor, and the juice of a lemon and additional sugar add to its richness. A sliced lemon (not peeled) may be put into the syrup in which apples are cooked. This gives a most decided flavor. A bit of orange peel boiled in the syrup also gives a pleasant taste. True apple lovers, however, object to anything that detracts from the pure apple flavor.

The old fashioned way of cooking the apples slowly until they turned a rich mahogany red makes a pleasant variety in the bill of fare. To accomplish this, pare, quarter and core the apples and cover them with cold water, to which a tablespoonful of molasses or of dark brown sugar and a piece of lemon peel have been added. Cover them and cook very slowly, hardly at a simmer for several hours. The sections should remain whole. Pears cooked in this way are especially delicious.

Bits of butter sprinkled over the top of the apple pie after the sugar and cinnamon have been put in and before the top crust is on is a great improvement, as is also the juice of a lemon and an additional quantity of sugar.

For the baked apple of time honored memory there is a variety of methods. The simplest of all is liked the best by many who claim that from the core and seeds a certain flavor is given to the pulp. Perfect apples are selected, sweet or tart, with no suggestion of worm depredations. After washing them they are placed in a pan, with just enough water to cover the bottom, and are baked slowly until tender. To serve for dessert it is best to core them, the cavities being filled with sugar, with or without an additional flavoring. A tiny piece of lemon peel is sometimes put into each with the sugar. Some housekeepers use a sprinkling of cinnamon or a piece of butter the size of a cherry.

One housekeeper always uses pound

sweets for baking. She removes the core, and packs them in a large pudding dish with a cupful of hot water in the bottom. The dish is covered closely and set in a moderate oven, where the fruit is allowed to steam slowly until it is tender. Then the apples are placed in an earthen dish and the juice is poured over them with a big wooden spoon until they are cool, when they are transferred to a glass dish again covered with the juice and placed on the ice. Baked in this way, apples are said to be better flavored than when cooked in an open dish.

A sort of baked apple sauce is made by paring and coring tart apples, putting them in a deep pudding dish with just enough water to cover them, covering the dish closely and baking or steaming in a moderate oven until they are tender. Then the apples are removed without breaking and a half a cupful of sugar is added to the juice for every six apples, and the syrup is boiled for about half an hour. Ten minutes before removing from the fire, a piece of ginger or mace or a few cloves are put in. At the end of the time, remove the spice and turn the liquid over the fruit, which has been kept hot. Cover closely and stand away to cool. This dish is delicious served with cream.

A compote of apples makes an attractive dessert. Make a syrup with a cup of sugar, a cup of water, and an inch of stick cinnamon. Boil it slowly for twelve minutes. Meanwhile, pare or core ten tart apples, and cook them in a syrup until they are nearly tender. Drain them and put in the oven for a few minutes. Arrange the apples when cool on a dish and fill the spaces left by the cores with currant jelly. Cool the syrup and pour it over the apples. When very cold, arrange whipped cream around the base and garnish it with the currant jelly.

If apples are to be served uncooked, each should be washed in cold water, wiped carefully and then polished with a piece of flannel. Arrange in the fruit dish with some of the leaves placed here and there. Red apples, of course, are the most beautiful. South, in fact, out of the "apple belt," where the fruit tastes less like home, the people are most fastidious as to appearances, and green apples are passed by in the market, while red apples, the brighter the better, find ready sale. In the North, however, little attention, except for special occasions, is paid to the color, but the flavor is the standard of merit, each buyer having a personal preference. Not infrequently this taste results from pleasant acquaintance with some particular tree with which one associates tender memories.

To salads, where tartness is wanted, dried apples are sometimes a pleasant addition. Mixed with celery and English walnuts or with boiled chestnuts, they are delicious served with mayonnaise dressing. Apples for salads should be pared just before they are needed for serving, and thrown into ice water until everything is ready, so that the color may be preserved. A little ingenuity will discover a variety of ways in which the bright colored peel of the fruit may be utilized for garnishing. Narrow, unpared, wedge shaped sections of a red apple may be arranged about the edge of the dish, with the ends pointing toward the centre, or a pretty combination may be made of green and red skins.

The most delicious jelly made of apples is of the cider kind. Tart, green apples were usually employed for the purpose. They were washed, sliced without paring, put into a preserving kettle with new sweet cider before it had shown any signs of working, and boiled until soft. Then they are drained through a sieve two cupfuls of sugar were al-

lowed to one pint of the liquid, the whole was boiled for twenty minutes and poured into glasses and sealed.

IN CASE OF ACCIDENTS.

On the initiative of a M. Bouvard there has just been installed in Paris a new apparatus for the benefit of future victims of furious driving on the part of the reckless chauffeurs. This "phare de secours," as it is called, has a key within a glazed box, something like those used in fire alarms, and when an accident occurs the sympathetic bystander has only to break the glass, possess himself of the key, and open the door of a receptacle containing a hand ambulance. There is also a telephone attached for communication with the municipal ambulances if the case is sufficiently serious. It looks as if something of the kind will soon be wanted in London.

Wingie—Why call it a toothbrush? You should say toothbrush, unless you happen to have but one tooth. Wingie—Nonsense; one does not say toothbrush. Wingie—No, because he brushes but one tooth at a time. Wingie—But how about a hairbrush?

Harry—Girls take things so literally, you know. Fred—As for example? Harry—Five years ago when my sister was twenty-five, I wished her many happy returns. And if you'll believe it, her twenty-fifth birthday returns regularly every year.

BROTHER'S KEEPER.

GEORGE S. McLAUGHLIN LIVES TO REJOICE THAT HE TOOK HIS BROTHER'S ADVICE.

For Twenty-five Years Crippled with Backache—Finally Advised to Take Dodd's Kidney Pills—What He Says About His Cure.

Economy Point, N.S., Sept. 9. —Mr. G. S. McLaughlin lives in this quiet little Nova Scotia village. His brother keeps the grocery store here. But for this seemingly unimportant fact, unless death had mercifully relieved him of his sufferings, Mr. McLaughlin would in all probability have been a helpless cripple to-day. For it was through his brother keeping store that he came to try Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Economy Point is thirty-seven miles from Truro. The only connection is by wagon road, and in the spring when the roads are impassable, the hamlet is isolated completely. But nevertheless the fame of Dodd's Kidney Pills found its way to Economy Point, and Mr. McLaughlin's brother in response to frequent requests, began to retail them at his store. There is no drug-gist in the place, and Mr. McLaughlin's grocery is looked to for medicines as well as groceries. Hearing the terms of unqualified praise with which his customers spoke of Dodd's Kidney Pills, the brother recommended them to Mr. McLaughlin. "They might help your back," said he.

That is the story of Mr. McLaughlin's cure—or all of it that varies to any extent from that of thousands of others. He followed his brother's advice. "I will try them, anyway," he said. That's all Dodd's Kidney Pills want—a trial. After the first trial there is no more hesitation. Mr. McLaughlin says it was wonderful the way his pain left him and his back strengthened. He was a free man ever since.

"I was troubled with lame back for twenty-five years or more. I couldn't turn myself in bed. Wonderful to say I have had no return of the trouble since using the Dodd's Kidney Pills. I have recommended Dodd's Kidney Pills to a number of persons with Kidney Trouble. All without exception have been benefited or cured. I can never be too thankful for the benefit I received from those wonderful pills."

OLD MOORE'S SHADOWS.

His Almanac Issued for 1902.—Some Predictions.

Although almost four months yet remain of the year 1901, old Moore has already prepared his wonderful predictions for 1902, and they are now being sold in England in the familiar form of the penny almanack. The war in South Africa will apparently end next January; at any rate this seems to be the hidden meaning of the prophetic phrase, "We shall hear from South Africa tidings of really good omen." But it will be a short-lived peace. In July "we shall learn of a sudden rising in South Africa. Some of the smoldering embers of revolt will be fanned into flame, and for a time things will look serious for the British. In the end the Union Jack will float again in peace."

Reverting to January it is prophesied that "a King's messenger will be seen on his road from Windsor to London, involving a hasty meeting of the cabinet, and for a time at least all the world will be in a state of expectation and suspense."

A terrible shipwreck, violent disturbances in Dublin, a marriage of great national importance, are among the events that will happen in February.

THE DEMAND FOR

LUDELLA

CEYLON TEA increases daily. This is a sure proof that its quality must be right. In Lead Packages, 25, 35, 40, 50 and 60 Cents.

If You Want The Dawson Commission Co. Limited, Cor. West Market and Colborne Sts., Toronto.

In March there will be a second Rougemont in the country—"a mysterious traveller from the East, with tales of the most extraordinary character. He is nothing more than a plausible fraud." A vast improvement in an instrument of war is predicted for April, and in May the disturbers of the church will again be active. In the same month will occur the death of a venerable and respected nobleman, who for more years than the usual span of life has devoted himself to his Queen, his King and his country."

There will be great times for motor-cars in July, and startling news from China in August. General lawlessness will be rampant in Paris during September, and a big fire will break out in Scotland in October.

For November two sad events are prophesied—"a beloved life will be in danger," and "a collision between two large vessels in the Channel will happen, with great loss of life."

The most serious item in December is "curious and complicated news from Copenhagen."

But surely, urged Barlow, seeing is believing? Not necessarily, responded Dobson; for instance, I can see you every day, but as to believing you—He never finished that sentence.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

Out of 630 Roman Catholic bishops in Europe, Italy has no less than 268. France comes next with 86, and the United Kingdom has 49.

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

Of the total area of the British Isles only 59 per cent. is available as farming land, the rest being mountains, heaths, woods, or water.

For Over Fifty Years

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, alleviates 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. Winslow's Soothing Syrup."

Norway, Ireland and Spain have more blind people in proportion to population than other European countries. Spain has 216 per 100,000, Norway 208, Ireland 111.

W. P. C. 1033

CALVERT'S CARBOLIC OINTMENT. For all skin ailments.

Brass Band Instruments, Drums, Uniforms, Etc. EVERY TOWN CAN HAVE A BAND. Lowest prices ever quoted. Free catalogue 500 illustrations, mailed free. Write us for any thing in Brass or Musical Instruments. **WHALEY ROYCE & CO., Limited,** Toronto, Ont., and Winnipeg, Man.

METAL ROOFERS Douglas Bros., 124 Adelaide St., Toronto, Ont.

FRENCH CLEANING. For made up Goods, Suits in Cloth, Velvet, Silk or Fur and all valuable home hangings, nothing to equal it if done by the **BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO., Montreal.**

ENGINEERS' SUPPLIES. Asbestos Goods, Pipe Covering, Lubricating Oils, Greases, etc. **WM. SUTTON COMPOUND CO., Limited,** TORONTO.

Dominion Line Steamships Montreal to Liverpool. Boston to Liverpool. Portland to Liverpool. Via Queenstown. Large and Fast Steamships. Superior accommodations for all classes of passengers. Rates and timetables on application. Special attention has been given to the Second Saloon and Third-Class accommodations. For rates of passage and all particulars, apply to any agent of the Company. **Rickards, Mills & Co., 17 State St., Boston.** **D. Turcotte & Co., Montreal and Portland.**

WOOD & PHOTO ENGRAVING J. L. JONES ENG. CO. 5-8-10 ADELAIDE ST. W. TORONTO

A DEPOSITORY FOR SAVINGS

where the most cautious may leave their money with implicit confidence that it is not subject to risk of any kind is provided by the Savings department of

THE CANADA PERMANENT AND WESTERN CANADA MORTGAGE CORPORATION Toronto Street, Toronto.

Liberal rates of interest paid or compounded half-yearly. It is recognized as

CANADA'S PREMIER COMPANY

Advice to a Young Husband—
Don't start out by giving your wife advice, but bring her home a packet of
Monsoon Ceylon Tea

FRAGRANT SOZODONT

for the TEETH and BREATH

New Size SOZODONT LIQUID . . . 25c

New Patent Box SOZODONT POWDER . . . 25c

Large LIQUID and POWDER . . . 75c

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.

FRIDAY, OCT. 4, 1901.

The WATCHMAN will be published every Friday.

B. GILES, Proprietor.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

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

Notices of Births, Marriages and Deaths inserted free.

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

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

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

In another column will be found a letter from Mr. W. A. Weir M.P.P. on the important subject of good roads. It is a copy of a letter sent to all the Mayors of the County of Argenteuil. It is hoped that the public will manifest a general interest in this matter by witnessing the exhibition of the work done by the stone crushing machine and by attending the meeting referred to on the 16th inst. The Department of Agriculture for the Province has at last it appears awakened to the necessity of taking the initiative, by guiding the municipalities in the adoption of the most successful methods for good road making. It is an opportunity that must not be lost. In some cases where municipalities have sought, unaided, to secure better roads, inferior machinery has been purchased and antiquated methods adopted which in the end have retarded the good cause. We may confidently expect that experts employed by the Provincial authorities will be able to bring before us not only the machinery that is best adapted to making good roads but the methods which have proved successful elsewhere in the Province. It is a matter however which will require careful thought and investigation on the part of our Council since owing to local conditions due to the nature of the strata, the different kinds of road material, the effects of frost which can never be fully overcome, the varying widths of our roads etc., no one rule or method can be made to apply successfully to all the roads of the Province or even of the County. It is a comparatively easy matter for some countries on the continent of Europe where the light frosts have no effect and where the same class of vehicles travel all the year, to adopt a uniform system but road-making in Canada will always be a matter of perennial interest. Yet, we believe, the difficulties are not insurmountable and may serve only to test our perseverance and skill to adopt methods which will finally surpass any yet devised. For the present, however, there is no good reason why our roads in this county may not be greatly improved. Apart altogether from the consideration of public convenience, and saving in horses and vehicles, no other public enterprise can so readily or so directly increase the value of real estate, and therefore no public service can be more remunerative to the farmer; to say nothing of the general saving in health and patience. On Tuesday a large and enthusiastic meeting was held at Knowlton where addresses on the subject of good roads were delivered by Judge Lynch, Hon. Sydney Fisher, Hon. Geo. Foster, Mr. Donald

MacMaster and others. The meeting to be held at Beech Ridge may not be favored by so many distinguished speakers but we hope it will prove to be of equal benefit.

BANQUET TO MAYOR GALL.

On Tuesday evening last a very pleasant function took place in the form of a complimentary banquet tendered by the citizens to Mayor Hugh Gall. The occasion of this expression of good will was all the more appropriate owing to Mr. Gall's recent marriage. There were about 80 guests present who assembled in Victoria Hall, which was prettily decorated for the occasion, to do honor to Lachute's chief magistrate. The list of Toasts was a long one, and was heartily participated in. During the evening an address from the citizens, accompanied by the presentation of a gold watch as a token of esteem, was read by Mr. Thomas Christie, Jr., to which Mr. Gall gracefully replied.

WEDDING BELLS.

On July 10th, 1901, a pretty little wedding at the residence of Walter Graham Cameron made a stir around the romantic village of Fallbrook. The contracting parties being Arthur Bruce Lees, son of Wm. Lees ex. M.P.P. for South Lanark and Eugene (Birdie) McMartin, sister of Mrs. W. J. Cameron. The marriage ceremony was performed by the Rev. J. S. McIlraith, Presbyterian minister, Falderson. The bride, who was very daintily attired, looked lovely and was assisted by Miss McIntyre of Falderson as bridesmaid, and the groom by his brother, Mr. Albert Lees of Vancouver B. C. The young couple who are both highly esteemed and very popular received many handsome and costly gifts. After a sumptuous wedding breakfast Mr. and Mrs. Lees left in the midst of a shower of rice for Buffalo, passing en-route through the Thousand Islands and visiting Niagara Falls and other points of interest both on Canadian and American sides.

A very pleasant event took place on Wednesday afternoon Sept 25th at the home of Mrs. W. Proudlock, Dunany, the occasion being the marriage to her eldest daughter Maggie Louise of James McFaul, Daleville. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Mr. Robinson amidst a large circle of relatives and friends. The bride wore a pale blue satin dress trimmed with chiffon and lace and was attended by Miss McDougall and Thos McFaul Jr.

**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.

assisted the groom. The bride was the recipient of a large number of useful presents testifying to the esteem in which she was held by her numerous friends.

OBITUARY.

A sad gloom has been cast over the community of St. Andrews by the sudden death of Mr. Elliot. Deceased came to St. Andrews about two years ago, and opened a blacksmith shop and his sterling qualities and kindly disposition had won for him many warm friends. He was a member of the Presbyterian church, and was always in his pew. During the series of special services he was absent only one evening. On Friday evening last, he and his family attended church, in his usual good health and on returning home, retired to his room, said his evening prayer, spoke to his wife of the urgent appeal made that evening by the pastor urging all to make their peace with God and remarking that before morning the call might come to some one. He fell asleep to awaken in Emmanuel Land. The night and sleep of life settled down upon him, and when its darkness had passed the light returned serene and brighter than that of an earthly day. The earthly sanctuary whose gates he had the evening previous entered became the vestibule of the Eternal temple of the Church Triumphant. The sympathy of the whole community goes out to the grief stricken wife and her three fatherless children.

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. Kestyle, Lachute, Que.

J. R. McUnat's Adv.

New Departure

**BARGAIN -
COUNTER**

On 2nd Floor
Open from Monday Morning
till Saturday Night in future.

Our object in introducing the Bargain Counter is to place there on at any time, goods that are not moving out as freely as we would desire, or goods of which we have bought an over-stock and do not wish to carry over to another season, thus enabling us at all times to keep our stock well assorted with nothing but up-to-date goods. We do not purpose enumerating goods placed on Bargain Counter, but invite frequent inspection. If the goods are there to suit you we will guarantee to make the prices interesting.

What is

CASTORIA

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

Castoria.

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

Dr. G. C. Good, Lowell, Mass.

Castoria.

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

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

THE FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE OF

Chas. H. Fletcher.

APPEARS ON EVERY WRAPPER.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

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 EXCHANGE.

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

**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.

ATTENTION!!!

How does this catch you!

TEA POTS EXTRAORDINARY!!

200 GRANITE TEA and COFFEE POTS worth from 50c. to 85c. will be sold all next week at..... 29 Cents Each.

No more than 2 to one customer.

None sold to jobbers or the trade.

Be early and get first choice.

These will be sold only to customers.

B. Hugman & Son, The New Store
LACHUTE.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

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

IMPORTANT TO ALL.

The following is a copy of a letter sent by Mr. W. A. Weir, M. P. P., to all the Mayors in the county, and which speaks for itself.

Good roads are as important to farmers as railways. Many districts in the Province, have recognized this fact, and are making strenuous efforts to perfect their highways. A large number of counties have purchased stone, crushers and modern road-making machinery. The results in every case have been most satisfactory.

In order to call the attention of the people of Argenteuil specially to this progressive movement, the Honorable Minister of Agriculture for the Province of Quebec, has placed the sum of \$200.00 at the disposal of the County, for the purpose of having an exhibition of the work of a stone-crushing machine, and the benefit it affords in the work of macadamizing roads.

This exhibition will take place at the Beech Ridge settlement, in the Parish of St. Andrews, on the 16 and 17th of October. Your Council is earnestly requested to send delegates, who will be authorized to discuss with delegates from other councils, the desirability of the purchase by the county Council, of a stone-crushing machine, the delegates would not have the power to bind your Council for any course of action, but would bring the matter before your Council by a special report.

A meeting of such delegates, and of the public generally, will be held in the Beech Ridge school house at 4.30 p. m. of the 16th inst. and will be addressed by Mr. W. A. Weir, M. P. P. and Mr. J. A. Camirand, of the Department of Agriculture.

The County Council is authorized to purchase road machinery, and make the necessary arrangements in connection therewith, by Articles 522 and 522a of the Municipal Code enacted by 61 Vict. Cap. 51.

The town of Lachute has similar power in virtue of Articles 4402 of the Revised Statutes of Quebec, and of Article 4402a added by 61 Vict. Cap. 34.

The cost of a stone-crushing machine is \$2400.00. Of this amount, the Provincial Government will subscribe one half, leaving one \$1200.00 to be provided by the municipalities, that may wish to benefit themselves in this way.

This matter seems to me to be worthy of your most serious consideration. Your obedient servant, W. A. Weir

CHILDREN'S COUGHS.



There's nothing so good for children's coughs and colds, croup, whooping cough or bronchitis as Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup.

"It's so nice to take that youngsters beg for it, and it cures so quickly that mothers are delighted."

Mrs. E. P. Leonard, Parry Sound, Ont., writes: "I have used Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup for coughs and colds of myself and baby. I find it cures a cold quicker than any other cough mixture and is nice to take."

ST. ANDREWS.

Messrs. C. F. Kains and Jim Fraser of Cushing, were the guests of Mr. Thos. Lamb on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Walsh are visiting friends in Verona Ill. They also intend going to the Pan-American.

Mr. and Mrs. Ferguson have gone to Montreal where they will spend this winter. Their house here will be occupied by Miss Harrington of Carillon Hill.

Messrs. H. S. Robertson and R. W. Barclay spent last week camping at La Baie shooting ducks.

Mr. Ernest Hyde who went out on the Farmers excursion in August, returned home last week.

MONEY FOR YOU

The D.L. Emulsion.

If taken in time it will cure most severe cases of Cough, Bronchitis, Asthma, or Chronic Irritation of Throat or Lungs.

THUS YOU SAVE a heavy doctor's bill, loss of wages, much discomfort.

Miss Huxtable of Lachute, was the guest of Mrs. T. Lamb, Braeside, on Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. and Miss MacRae who have been staying at Riverview returned to Montreal on Friday last.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Dewar and Mrs. Allan of Huyneme, and Miss Sharman of Carillon, were the guests of Miss A. Dewar, Friday last.

Some much needed repairs are being made on the side walks on Main and Prince Albert Sts. the stones are being removed and a coat of sand and fine gravel put on. It would be a good thing if the same were done to the side-walks in the East end.

CUSHING

Mrs. H. Hartley is visiting in Montreal.

Mr. E. Whelehan spent Saturday and Sunday with friends in Montreal.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Kilborn were in Harrington last Sunday.

Miss H. O'Brien entertained a few of her friends to a very pleasant little party on Saturday evening last.

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.

Rain and sweat have no effect on harness treated with Eureka Harness Oil. It resists the damp, keeps the leather soft and pliable. Sutures do not break. No rough surface to chafe and cut. The harness not only keeps looking like new, but wears twice as long by the use of Eureka Harness Oil.

EUREKA HARNESS OIL

Sold everywhere in cans of all sizes. Made by Imperial Oil Company.

Windsor Salt

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

FOR SALE.

Farm Stock and Implements.

Yorkshire Pig, 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.

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

McFAUL BROTHERS.

TWO STORES **Fall and Winter Goods.** **LACHUTE AND BROWNSBURG.**

It's not too early yet to see about your Fall and Winter Clothing and Underwear. We have a Large Stock to show you.

LADIES' JACKETS. Very Stylish. Ladies, generally, will be pleased to see the new cut that is going to be worn this year. We have them, and to the best of our knowledge this is the only store in Lachute where they are on view.

MEN'S AND BOYS' OVERCOATS AND ULSTERS, which are noted for their wearing qualities,

New Dress Goods, PRIESTLEY'S Black Goods

UNDERCLOTHING FOR EVERYONE.

WEST END - - - LACHUTE.

SEE OUR LINES IN

CARPETS, CROCKERY, COTTONS AND FLANNELETTES.

A FEW WORDS PLEASE!!

We are making a Big Push in 3 LINES.

For Reason

1st. Ladies' Jackets **2nd. Men's & Boy's CLOTHING.** **3rd. DRESS GOODS**

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

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

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:

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.

GREAT NORTHERN RAILWAY

THE SHAWENEGAN FALLS ROUTE

Trains Leave Lachute

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

6:12 p.m.—For Stensfield, Hawkesbury, Mo.

Trains Arrive Lachute

8 a.m.—From Hawkesbury, etc.

6:12 p.m.—From Quebec, Shawenegan Falls, and intermediate points.

SUNDAY ONLY

Leave Lachute—8:10 a.m. for Ste. Agathe, Shawenegan Falls, etc. 9:32 p.m. for Hawkesbury, etc.

Arrive Lachute—8:10 a.m. from Hawkesbury, etc. 9:32 p.m. from Shawenegan Falls, Ste. Agathe, etc.

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

Joe. Hamel - Agent Lachute.

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

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

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

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

	Daily.	Sun.
Lvs. MONTREAL	9:00 a.m.	10:35 p.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'a.
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. DORON, Lachute or St. Philippe W. H. GARRATT, Lachute, or to D. WILLIAMSON, Grenville, Pro. Que.

ON THE FARM.

DEER RINGS.

Supplying the farm home with fresh meat has always been a difficult task, hence salt pork has become proverbial as the one meat diet of the farmer. It may be occasionally varied by a little salt beef or a leg of mutton, but the bill of fare is certainly monstrous on many a farm. Fat pork, in some form or other, three times a day in hot weather is not conducive to the best of health, to say the least of it. In early years it could not be helped very well, but of late years the farmers of Ontario have found a method of getting over the difficulty. As a rule, a farmer likes to provide everything he can for the table of his own raising, but of recent years farmers have been getting away from that. In some places enterprising butchers have begun regular rounds through the country, selling fresh meat during the summer months; in other places the farmers have taken the matter of the summer supply of meat into their own hands and have formed what are called beef rings. The growth of these beef rings has been very rapid and in some places they have been in successful operation for fully ten years.

If a farmer were to kill a beef for his own house he could not use much of it fresh and would have to salt down a lot, but if a number of farmers club together and kill an animal each in turn, dividing the carcass properly between them, they can all have fresh meat all summer. So a beef ring is simply an organization of farmers whose object it is to furnish themselves with a quantity of fresh beef at least weekly during the summer months. The working of the ring may be varied to cover a period of sixteen to forty weeks, or even more. There can be no doubt of the ultimate success of the plan where once introduced and thoroughly carried out. In order to get a ring organized many methods may be adopted. Like most good things, the first attempt may not succeed, but if one, or two, or more, become thoroughly interested about the matter, no great difficulty should be experienced in organizing a beef ring.

A few suggestions along the line of organizing are here offered which have been mostly gained from practical experience. Usually in a neighborhood, if one or more persons talk the matter over, then call a meeting sending a postal card to twenty or thirty residents stating the time and place of the meeting and that the object is to form a beef ring, no difficulty whatever need be apprehended but that the results will be satisfactory.

The only hindrances to be feared are one or more obstinate persons such as are to be found in almost all neighborhoods, who won't join nor let others if they can help it, and the ever-present possibility of an objector who will not have anything to do with it unless he can have it all his own way and who takes most of the time of the meeting to discuss other opinions. There is no room in a beef ring for a crank.

At the initial meeting discuss a general outline of the plan, then appoint a committee of three or four to draw up rules, which should be considered and adopted at a future meeting. Those only who intend joining the ring should have a right to vote and discuss the rules of the ring. At the adjourned meeting adopt the rules, appoint a president, secretary and committee of management. The essentials to success are a strict observance of the rules by all members of the ring. It will not do for one member to put in a lean animal while others put in first-class stock.

The rules should give a name to the ring, should state the limit of dressed weight of the animals supplied, also that they are to be sound, in good condition, and not over three years of age, a heifer or steer.

Another rule should adopt a basis of settlement for balances of beef. Some rules provide for a dressed weight of 400 to 500 lbs. Between those limits a member receives 6c. per lb. for the difference between the weight of beef he puts in and the weight of beef he receives. Those who put in less than 400 lbs. pay 7c. for the difference between that supplied and received. Those who put in over 500 lbs. receive 5c. for the difference. The object is to keep within limits. The penalties received in this way usually amount to \$2 to \$5 and remunerate the inspectors.

The rules should state the day of the week the animals are to be killed. Each member has to furnish two cotton bags, so that the butcher always has one on hand. Each member in our ring gets, or arranges to get, his own beef. Some rings kill twice a week and deliver to or near each member. Where animals are killed twice a week there should be at least forty members in the ring, so that only about 10 to 12 lbs. will be received at any one time.

In several cases one share is subdivided between two families. The butcher follows a rotation in cutting. He lays the cuts on a broad table, exactly in the same order. Then he starts member No. 1 at first place on table, next time he starts No. 1 at second place on table, and so on throughout the term. This gives each member a complete

animal during the twenty weeks. The rules should provide for a committee of management with power to arrange all details and to inspect animals, or another committee may be appointed for that purpose. The rules should bind members to observe them and should be signed by each. The order in which to furnish animals should be decided by lot. Put twenty cards with 1 to 20 on them in a hat, then let first signer draw, and so on. Suit the rules to the local conditions.

HORSE TALK.

After washing the stains of manure from a white horse and he has dried, rub him with a piece of chalk. If the stains are light the chalk will remove them without washing.

If your horse paws in the stable buckle a strap around the leg just above the knee, to which attach a trace chain. When he paws the chain will strike his shin. After a little of this punishment he will stop.

Cribbing will cause colic. It is a habit hard to cure when really formed, but can be prevented if noticed at the very beginning.

Keep in a box stall with smooth sides, i.e., no projections that he can get hold of, and feed on the floor. Another plan is to buckle a strap tightly around the throat. Give plenty of exercise and tone up the digestion.

A horse's feet can be kept from becoming hard and dry by simply wetting them every morning when watering.

He will soon expect and lift his foot ready to be dipped in the pail. It has been proved beyond doubt that too heavy shoes are used on the average horse.

Light shoes are much more satisfactory on farm horses as they can do more work with less wear and tear.

The shoe is made to protect the hoof, and the lighter it can be made and serve its purpose the better it is for the horse.

Lighter shoes—fewer leg weary horses, more humanity and more profit.

PEOPLE WHO KILL DEATH

THEY HAVE REDUCED THE DEATH-RATE BY HALF.

Marvellous Discoveries Have Worked Wonders in Saving Life.

The death-rate is being reduced so rapidly year by year through new inventions and "health discoveries" at the present that death, except by old age or accident, will be almost unknown before long. Over 150,000 lives are saved yearly now that thirty years ago would have been unavoidably lost. A handful of men are killing death rapidly.

Professor Galbraith, by the outcome of his discovery and agitation, has saved the lives of 10,670 British babies up to two years of age annually for the past five years. He worked steadily for seven years, almost night and day.

TO DISCOVER AND PROVE

the deadliness of diseased milk; and, having found it, he invented the remedy, which is a method of sterilization.

That method is used far and wide now, and the result has been that the "infant mortality" rate dropped 20 per cent. at once, and later to 25 per cent. In other words the hidden death in milk killed 10,670 babies every year, and Galbraith ran that death to earth, and strangled it. In Berlin, where the use of sterilized milk for babies is compulsory, the reduction of the baby death-rate has reached 30 per cent.; but in Britain there is no compulsion.

This is very well for "one-year-olds"; but when a child reaches five now it has a forty per cent. better chance of living than it had seven years ago, for Lindley Ward's "carbon cure" for infantile lung affections which took him nine years to perfect, has lowered the death-rate between five and ten years of age by 40 per cent. per annum, saving, on an average, 5,000 children per annum, increasing by 500 lives yearly, as the population grows, and the cure progresses. Five to ten was an age with a very low death-rate; but

WHAT THERE WAS OF IT

has been further lowered by nearly one-half, through the work of Lindley Ward. He died eighteen months ago, without making a penny out of his discovery.

But Professor Morley Chambers, with his wonderful "oxygen-cure" discovery, has deprived death of 18,000 grown-up people yearly, increasing by 300 a year up to the present. A man who would, in the ordinary way, have been dead several days, is kept alive by having the life-giving gas pumped into him; and not only kept alive, but given power to fight, and recover from his malady.

It will be remembered, how Mr. Rudyard Kipling, whose case a few years before would have been utterly hopeless, was kept alive, and made to finally recover from a mortal illness by this process. On an average there are fifty people a day in Britain undergoing the wonderful cure, and cheating the death that nothing else could deprive of its victim. Besides the 18,000 adults, the oxygen discovery rescues 900 babies yearly on a five years' average; and has, since its first use, six years ago,

saved the lives of two monarchs, and

HUNDREDS OF GREAT PERSONAGES.

A "death-rate," once bad, that is being rapidly snuffed out is the scourge called "lupus," which only a few months ago began to yield for the first time in history to science. Last year, and throughout all time, there was nothing for a man or woman afflicted with lupus to expect but a slow and painful death. But a Danish professor, backed by Queen Alexandra, has already put all future cases of this fell disease beyond the power of doing serious harm. The wonderful "light cure" consists in flooding the patient with enormously powerful colored light from a large condenser, under which the germs of a malady cannot live.

It is only a question of money and of time to get apparatus enough to treat all comers, after which death by lupus will be a thing of the past, for the cure cannot fail in the early stages.

One of the Reapers' great weapons the common cold, as well as influenza, has been freed of its sting, and the total death-rate forced down 7 per cent., by the advent of ammoniated quinine. This drug, which was first put together by Finlay McLeod, sells to the tune of \$500,000 worth yearly, though there is no patent, and is calculated to check about 3,000,000 cold and fever cases yearly in their first stages.

A proportion of 80,000 of these, if allowed to run their course, would be fatal, and the pungent liquid that was unknown not long ago, but is now universally used, saves that number of lives every year. Of these fatal cases, nearly half used to be people either young or in the prime of life, and death is now cheated of 350,000 victims.

FROM THIS SOURCE ALONE.

Dr. Jenner and the vaccination discovery is an old story now, but it is worth noting that the death-rate from the scourge of smallpox, which used to be 60,000 a year, has been brought down to 8,000 by it. 52,000 lives a year thus being saved by this one discovery. Altogether, since the system came into force, 5,200,000 people have been prevented from contracting the disease, who otherwise, in the nature of things, must have caught it—more than the whole population of London, that is to say.

Twenty thousand more Britons would die annually than actually do if Mayne Edwards had not brought out his "health principles" for workshops, and made employers take them up. Trades that a little while ago killed off thousands of working people now claim a much smaller percentage for the cemeteries; and chief among these is the cutlery trade, especially file-cutting, which is done on slabs of lead.

The lead dust saturated the workmen, filling their skins, eyes, and food with poison, and about 6,000 strong men died yearly in what should have been the prime of life.

THROUGH THIS TRADE ALONE.

Mayne Edwards planned special workshops—he had been a working outler himself before he became a great employer—and laid down rules which should do away with the continual poisoning. It took him years of hard work and agitation to get the masters—and even the men—to take up his methods, but he succeeded at last; and though many of these trades are still dangerous, they lose fewer men than before the new system started a few years ago. He also made the master wool-combers start "hygienic principles," and forced them to pay some attention to their workmen's health. Result—the mortality fell 55 per cent. at the end of the first year. Charles Reade, the novelist, gave a good deal of help here, too.

EXIT THE JOKER.

A laughable but rather embarrassing case of mistaken identity occurred the other day at a large dry goods establishment. A gentleman who is a little too fond of joking entered the shop for the purpose of meeting his wife at a certain counter. Sure enough, there stood a lady dressed, to his eye, at least, just like the woman he was after.

Her back was turned and no one was near her; so he quietly approached, took her by the arm, and said, in a voice of simulated severity:—

"Well, here you are, spending my money as usual, eh?"

The face turned quickly towards him was not his wife's; it was that of an acrid, angry, keen-eyed woman of about fifty years, who attracted the attention of everybody in that part of the store by saying, in a loud, shrill voice:—

"No, I ain't spending your money or no other man's money, and I'll—"

"I beg your pardon, madam," cried the confused gentleman; "I supposed you were my wife, and—"

"Well, I just ain't your wife, nor no other man's wife, thank fortune, to be japed at every time I buy a yard of ribbon! I pity your wife if you go round shaking her like you did me. If I was her I'd—"

The chagrined joker waited to hear no more, but made his way out of the shop, amid the titters and sly chuckles of those who had witnessed his confusion.

The average reign of English monarchs has been 23 years; of Russian only 18.

GIANT WARRIORS DANCE.

MAORI TRIBESMEN ENTERTAIN THEIR TO THRONES.

Descendants of Ferocious Races Give Weird Welcome to Their Guests.

Of all the strange sights and wonderful things provided for the entertainment of the Duke and Duchess of Cornwall and York on their world tour of the British Colonies, perhaps the strangest and most wonderful were witnessed on their visit to the Maoris of New Zealand at Rotura.

They are a strange people, the Maoris, wrote a special correspondent of the London Standard, who accompanies the Royal travellers. Two generations ago they were the most warlike and ferocious race in the world. War was their occupation and pastime, and they ate its victims. Rather than forego a fight they would give an exhausted enemy food and ammunition. The late Earl of Pembroke told a story of a chief who fought against the British at Waikato.

This savage warrior, who, doubtless, swallowed the eyes of his vanquished foes, and, having satisfied his cannibal appetite, "potted" the remainder of the corpses in tins and sent them to his friends in the country," was asked why, when in command of a certain road, he did not attack the provision and ammunition trains.

"Why, you fool," answered the astonished chief, "if we had stolen their powder and food, how could they have fought?"

The Maoris are the only colored race out of India with whom the Briton will associate on terms of seeming equality. The men are pleasant, sturdy fellows—mountains of bone and muscle—and the women, if not beautiful have charms. Their smiling faces and large, lustrous dark eyes make one in love with olive skin and black hair. The "pakeha," or white man, readily mates with the dusky "wahine." They are a cheerful, intelligent people, with the minds of children and the passion of men. For the most part they have adopted the dress and habits of the Britons, and the men, at any rate, have done so without loss of dignity.

Here at Rotura we have seen them as they appeared two generations ago, when Hongi, the Maori Napoleon, devastated the land with rifles paid for by the presents of King George IV., and slew thousands of his enemies, the Arawas, Waikatos, and Taurangas. Yet in this seeming horde of savage men and women, barbarously clad, roaring and capering like maniacs, twisting their faces showing the whites of their eyes, and loling out their tongues, were people with whom you might find yourself at dinner and not notice any peculiarity save the dark skin.

A STRANGE WILD SCENE.

It was a strange wild scene, acted on the yellow plain, with bare hills for background and the quiet lake between. The sulphurous air and steaming pits were in keeping with so weird a spectacle. The Duke and Duchess of Cornwall took their seats in a pavilion, and looked down upon the solid squares of Maori warriors and wahines, whose custom in olden days was to excite the men to frenzy. Their Royal Highnesses wore the emblems of chieftainship. The Duke's bowler hat was decorated with the white tipped "hula" feathers of the "rangatira," or chief. Three feathers adorned the fair hair of the Duchess, and from her shoulders hung a beautiful "kiwi" mat, or mantle. The compliment was hailed with delight and shouts of welcome. Mr. James Carroll, member of the House of Representatives and Minister of Native Affairs, was master of ceremonies, and wore a dogskin mat over his grey suit.

A wave of the greenstone mere, or tomahawk, in his hand, and the play began. A wild rush of brown giants, naked to the waist, with kilts of dressed flax that surged and rattled, a waving of spears and battle axes, and Arawas and Ngahapas stood before the Prince—a rigid line of brown and red. The leaders, or "teko tekos," strode in front—stalwart savages—and, with a shout that might well strike terror, the warriors flung themselves into the dance. They sang of the Great White Queen, their Mother, and of their joy at seeing the strangers from afar. They are a musical people, I am told, but the note was wild and barbaric. And as they sang their brown bodies moved in unison, now leaping, now crouching, now retiring, now advancing. The song ended in a long-drawn, gasping sigh, "Aue, aue, aue."

The Arawas lay on the ground silent. It was the turn of the Wanganuis. A savage of herculean build dashed to the front, battle-axe in hand. The whites only of his eyes were visible, giving to his tattooed face a demonic expression; his tongue hung out, and his appearance was that of fury. He shouted the first words of the war-song, and his trile sprang from the ground. With furious yet measured gesticulation, with horrid grimaces and wild cries from tattooed lips, the warriors danced, and their kilts of flax made a rustling music to the swaying of their bodies. They ended with long sobbing "Sowah, sowah, sowah," like the moaning of the wind in a dark forest.

SAVAGES IN FLAX KILTS.

The warriors now gave place to a troop of dusky, dark-eyed maidens, whose black tresses hung like night over their plump shoulders. They wore of the Arawa tribe, and wore blouses of kiwi feathers, with a blue

sash. In each hand was a ball of flax tied with string looped round the finger. The ball is the "poi," and the dance is famous throughout the Pacific as the poi dance. As they drew near a hand of each girl rested lightly on the shoulder of her companion. Standing before the Royal pavilion, they faced about and began the dance. It was the very poetry of motion. In dreamy undulations their bodies swayed now to right, now to left, now backward, now forward, swinging the pois to the music of their song. The music was slow and sweet, running through all the song bird's range, and the story was of a prince who came from afar with his fair lady, their chieftainess.

Tribe succeeded tribe. There entered the Ngaitawharetoa, who live in the shadow of volcanoes on the shores of Taupo Moana. They are men of Herculean mould—giants all, and splendid savages in their rustling flax kilts. They were led by Te Heu-heu, grandson of the famous cannibal chief of that name who, half a century ago, deduced the powers of earth and water, and, standing in front of his "whare," was buried alive in the great landslide that filled the ravine of Waiki. Bare legged, with a feather mat round his loins, the young chieftain stood facing his tribesmen, a slender spear of light tawa wood poised in unlifted hand. The spear whistled through the air and fell at their feet as Te Heu-heu turned and ran with the speed of the wind. On his flying heels rushed the braves with a mighty shout.

The earth trembled and thundered under their tread. Halting as suddenly and uniformly as though brought up by a stone wall, they danced a real war dance, grimacing wildly, rolling their eyeballs and loling out their tongues until they looked more like demons than men.

A little later, when Te Heu-heu, clothed, and in his right mind, went to receive the commemorative medal at the hands of the Duke, it was hard to discover in the courtly gentleman, frock coated and silk hatted, any trace of the brave who had led this demoniacal dance.

Another noticeable transformation was that of Ngata, M.A., LL.B., barrister at law—a wildly conspicuous figure in the dance of his tribe.

HIS RIGID DISCIPLINE.

The Punctiliousness of King Edward VII.

King Edward VII., although one of the best-humored of men, is known to be a martinet in all matters of form, precedence, and social usage. Since his accession many instances of his rigid discipline have been made known.

While he was crossing from Osborne to the mainland during the week of the funeral of the queen, he observed that the flag was lowered on the mast of the vessel.

"Why is this?" he said sharply to the captain, who stammered, "Your Majesty—the Queen is dead."

"Yes, but I am here. This boat is the only place in England to-day where the flag should not be lowered."

The keeper of the Tower with other dignitaries waited upon the King after his accession, to offer him, according to custom, the keys of that fortress. The King received them, but continued steadily to regard the official, and with a look of annoyance.

"Is there anything—What can I do, your Majesty?" hesitated the keeper.

"Go home and put a band of crape on your overcoat," was the reply.

A year or two ago a portrait of one of the secretaries of the King, who was then Prince of Wales, was submitted to his inspection by the artist. The Prince glanced at it, and turning to the secretary said:

"Your orders are not placed properly on your breast in this picture. The precedence should be exactly the reverse of that which you have given."

"But the likeness, your Highness?" gasped the artist. The Prince looked at the portrait itself, and gave an appreciative criticism of it.

About the same time he was present at the production of a tragedy in which one of the actors took the part of a Russian nobleman of high rank. The Prince sent for him at the close of the performance.

"Very good; very good indeed!" he said, with a cordial smile, "but those are German decorations you are wearing. Go to the Russian embassy. Take my card and tell Count Blank to show you the proper Russian orders for the part you represent. If it is worth doing at all it is worth doing right in the least particular."

A good motto either for King or subject.

DIFFERENCE IN TASTE.

Wife—Mr. Black has no more taste in the matter of dress than a giraffe.

Husband—Why do you say that?

Wife—Because his wife had on the most beautiful gown last night, and when I admired it he said he thought it was dreadful.

Husband—But, my dear, he had to pay \$500 for it.

The best ironstone in the world is found in Canada. It yields 60 per cent. of iron; average English ironstone contains 41 per cent. of iron.

Sir George White can write 21 letters, beginning with V.C., G.C.B., after his name. This is four more than Lord Roberts can boast of.

A Grim Comedy

I.

"Won't you give us some of your acting this evening, dear Mrs. Sterling?"

The time was 4 p.m. Through the window we could see the rain sweeping over the lawn, as it had never ceased to do for the last forty-eight hours; and my guests lounged about the big uncomfortable hall in various stages of ennui.

They had been discussing the vital question of how the evening was to be got through. Music, suggested by our Wagner enthusiast; dancing, by the waltzing-girl, had been gloomily rejected. And then suddenly, as though smitten by an inspiration, the little blonde widow had turned on me, and burst out:

"Won't you give us some of your acting to-night, Mrs. Sterling?"

You see, the truth was, in the days of her maidenhood, the wife of the Hon. Felix Sterling had toured three years as leading lady as a well-known comedy company. And now, having resigned the play, of the little multitude for the love and admiration of one, she still occasionally amused her friends with such smatterings of the histrionic art as she possessed.

On this occasion the request that I should employ my poor talents to divert my guests was received with acclamation.

"Oh, yes. Please act for us!" came in a chorus from all parts of the hall. And young Charlie Fleetwood excitedly sprang up and offered to improvise a temporary stage if I would consent to perform on it.

I would not make any rash promises, being doubtful, indeed, whether my somewhat limited repertoire included anything that would serve as a monologue. And the subject was still under discussion when tea was brought in, and with its fragrant presence carried our thoughts away from things theatrical to the more important matter of satisfying the cravings of physical nature.

Over the sodden lawn, battling with the wind and rain, half a dozen eager-looking men advanced, and stood straight for the entrance-porch.

We watched their progress in mild surprise, and then suddenly my curiosity was whetted by recognizing the foremost of the six as one of the keepers at the big lunatic asylum which stands, grim and silent, about a league from Winston Lodge. This man—a burly, hard-faced Yorkshireman—walked straight into the hall after knocking, and asked to see Mr. Sterling. My husband lazily rose and went with him to the door.

The keeper immediately commenced to talk to him in a loud excited voice—so loud, in fact, that we could not avoid overhearing part of what he said. And that had the effect of throwing my guests into something like a panic, for the keeper spoke of a lunatic who had escaped from the asylum that morning after murdering an attendant. The lunatic was still at large, and had been seen not half an hour ago, lurking in a plantation near our house.

"Mercy on us! He may come here at any moment!" exclaimed my Aunt Margery, in a state of high terror.

"Hush!—hush!—hadn't we better have all the doors locked and bolted?" the waltzing-girl suggested, with a shudder.

"I shall certainly look under the bed and in the wardrobe to-night!" asserted the blonde widow; whereupon Charlie Fleetwood expressed his firm belief that "Ladies always did that!" which sally only raised a rather feeble laugh.

"What sort of a chap is he?" we heard Felix asking the keeper.

"Tall chap, sir. Thin, snow-white hair, face deathly pale, eyes like fire."

"Umph! Well, from what you say, I fancy the sooner you got him under lock and key again the better it will be for the community. No, we have not seen or heard anything of him. If we do, we will let you know at once."

It was with rather a grave face that my husband returned to us. But he spoke some words to allay our alarm. Nothing to be frightened about. He would soon be caught. They were now scouring the countryside in search of him.

But, nevertheless, it was some time before the more nervous members of our circle quite recovered their equanimity; and when the time came for retiring to dress for dinner, that lunatic was still the leading topic of conversation.

"Well, have you prepared your programme for to-night, Mrs. Sterling?" Charlie Fleetwood asked when we met in the dining-room.

"Don't ask questions!" I answered. "Let it be a pleasant surprise for you."

Afterwards both question and answer proved to have a strange significance.

II.

We were sitting in the drawing-room after dinner. Felix was talking to the blonde widow about a curious book of heraldry he had been reading. He said he would show her the volume in question.

and rose to go to the library to fetch it.

Now, Winston Lodge, which we have been accustomed to take each year for the shooting season, consists of an imposing central pile, with two long wings extending east and west. The house was too big for our requirements; consequently, we only occupied the centre and the west wing. But it was into the east wing that my husband had now gone, the library being situated there.

He had scarcely left the room, when I recollected that the book he wanted was not in the library at all; and, to save him the futile task of looking for it, I ran after him.

I crossed the hall, and plunged down the narrow oak-paneled corridor to the east wing. My course was unilluminated, save for the dim moonlight that penetrated the millioned windows; but I knew my way well enough, and marched along without hesitation.

I passed through the lofty picture-gallery, with its rows of old-world faces and grim guardian suits of armour. Out into a second passage I went—a low, tortuous passage, very dark, and smelling of musty tapestry.

Suddenly, as I was groping my way along, I saw a slight movement in front of me; and there, but a few feet away, stood a grey, silent human figure.

"Felix, is that you?" I said. And I won't be positive that there was not the suspicion of a quiver in my voice.

There came no answer to the question, and the figure commenced to glide away down the passage.

Without waiting to get thoroughly frightened, I followed it, quickening my pace a little. The mysterious form did the same.

Along and along we went, twisting and turning among the labyrinth of passages, and then at last, coming round a sharp corner, there was a shaft of light through a half-open door—the door of the library where my husband was.

I darted forward, feeling quite brave, now that I was in the vicinity of Felix. But I was too late. The form glided into the room, silently closing the door, and I heard the key turning in the lock.

I stood there for a moment or two—puzzled, doubtful, alarmed. All at once there rushed upon me a horrible presentiment of impending doom, and with it a wild, irresistible desire to learn what was going on in that room.

I tried the door. It was securely locked. A few yards down the passage, high up in the wall, was a small window looking into the library. Directly underneath it was a heavy oak table. On to that table I scrambled, and glued my eyes to the dust-dimmed pane.

Shall I ever forget what I saw? I have dreamed of it a thousand times, and awakened shuddering in an agony of terror.

"Felix! Felix, turn round! Look!"

Those were the words I shrieked as I dashed my bare hand through the window, and withdrew it, bleeding.

And my warning was not a moment too soon. As my husband knelt in a corner over a pile of books, the tall, white-haired figure was already close on him, an upraised, weighted stick in his hand, the raging fire of insanity gleaming in his eyes.

But I was just in time. On hearing my voice, my husband sprang round, caught the descending stick on his arm, and closed with his adversary in a fearful life and death struggle.

Which was worse, I wonder—to grapple with that madman, to have his eyes staring into yours, to feel his hot breath on your face, and to know that gradually he was overpowering you; or to be the one who was looking on, to see the being you loved best on earth fighting desperately—fighting for very life—and yet to stand there utterly impotent?

But no. Thank Heaven, I was not entirely impotent. With a cry of encouragement to my husband I sprang down, bunched up my skirts, and raced back along the passage. I ran as I never had run before. I knocked against the furniture in the darkness. I stumbled and fell; but still, impelled as by a supernatural force, I rushed on.

Through the picture gallery I went, down the second corridor, across the hall, into the drawing-room.

I must have looked a remarkable figure as I rushed in amongst my guests. My hand was bleeding, and the blood had stained my white evening gown. My hair was half down, my dress was torn. But what did appearance matter to me?

"The madman!" I gasped, panting for breath. "The escaped madman! He has got into the east wing, and Felix—my husband—We must burst the door open. Come! Come!"

All eyes were turned upon me; but not a soul offered to move.

"Don't you understand me?" I cried, wringing my hands in my impatience. "There is not a moment to lose. My husband is fighting for his life! Why don't you come? Mr. Fleetwood, you hear me? Have pity—have pity!"

I sprang on Charlie Fleetwood like a tigress, and strove to drag him from the room by main force. What diabolical spell possessed them all that they were indifferent to my appeal? It all seemed like a horrible dream—unreal, grotesque.

"You will be too late!" I screamed, in a perfect frenzy. "Felix will be dead—strangled by that madman's fingers—strangled, strangled!"

I repeated that awful word, scarce knowing what I said. The blood was rushing wildly to my head. I began to reel, clutched desperately at the air. And then, of a sudden, a strange, half-remembered sound, rippled through the room—a sound terrible to listen to at first, yet giving me in the end an inkling of the truth.

It was the sound of hands clapping in applause. They thought I was acting!

I stormed and raved and shrieked as surely no actress could or would. I entreated and implored, and struggled the while with the feeling of faintness and numbness that was stealing over me.

And then, at length, seeing that my efforts to make them understand were utterly useless, I suddenly stopped, and summoned up a smile as I listened to their applause and congratulations.

Somehow or other I induced them to follow me from the room, telling them that I had something to show them in the east wing—a further entertainment, which my husband and I had prepared. Their curiosity was whetted, and they consented to dawdle along behind me, laughing and chattering the while.

Only when they heard that last despairing cry of Felix did Fleetwood and one or two of the other men begin to gain a glimmer of the truth. It was with ever-increasing alarm that they hurried forward, and tried to force the library door; and, finally, using the oak table as a ram, burst it open.

All of which I recollect as something that happened when I was in a semi-trance. I have a vague memory of looking into the room, and seeing several persons there, and a struggle going on. I can recall the sight of Felix running out, pale and limping, but smiling, and of his holding out his arms to me. I went to meet him, and then—I swooned.

SLANG PHRASES.

Some of Them Have Been in Use for Ages.

Many of the familiar phrases of the day have been in use since remote antiquity.

A learned German philologist has recently traced a number of these so-called phrases through half-a-dozen languages to their beginnings. Here is a partial list of them:

"He's a Brick!"—This phrase, meaning a good fellow, has been traced to a King of Sparta, four centuries B.C. A visitor to Lacedaemonia, the Spartan capital, was surprised to find the city without walls, and asked the King what he would do in case of invasion. "Sparta has 50,000 soldiers," replied the King, "and each man is a brick!"

"To give the Cold Shoulder."—It was once the custom in France, when a guest had overstayed his welcome, to serve him with a cold shoulder of mutton instead of a hot roast as a gentle hint for him to go.

"To Kick the Bucket."—This phrase dates back to the time of Queen Elizabeth. A sheemaker named Hawkins committed suicide by standing on a bucket placed on a table to raise himself to a convenient rafter. To kick the bucket was, of course, his last act on earth.

"Catching a Tartar."—During the war between Russia and the Tartars a private soldier cried out: "Captain, I have caught a Tartar!" The officer ordered him to bring his prisoner forward. "He won't let me!" the soldier shouted back, and investigation showed that the Tartar was holding back his captor.

"Apple-Pie Order."—A certain Hepzibah Merton, in Puritan times, was in the habit of baking two or three dozen apple-pies every Saturday, which were to last her family through the week. She placed them in her pantry, labelling one or more for each day in the week. The pantry thus arranged was said to be in apple-pie order.

"A Feather in One's Cap."—It was once a custom in their wars with the Turks for the Hungarians to wear a feather in their caps for each Turk they had killed.

"Blackguards!"—When the Horse Guards parade in St. James's Park, London, a crowd of bootblacks always crowd about to black their boots and do other menial work. These attendants at the guard mount have long gone by the name of "black guards."

"Deadhead."—In Pompeii people who gained admittance to an entertainment without paying admission were called "deadheads," because the checks used for admission were small ivory death's heads.

AN IMMENSE RESERVOIR.

Rapid progress is being made upon the new reservoirs at Staines, Middlesex, for the supply of London, and it is anticipated that they will be completed in about two years. The reservoirs are approximately four and a half miles in circumference, and their capacity will be 33,000,000,000 gallons, a sufficient supply to serve the district catered for by the water companies to whom they belong for 100 days. The reservoirs will be supplied from the flood water of the Thames.

BITTERNESS.

There's that girl singing A Bird in a Gilded Cage! said the nervous man.

Yes, answered the boarding house wag. If I had a bird that couldn't sing any better than that I'd open the cage and let it fly away.

BUYING WESTERN HORSES

A NEW ERA OPENED UP FOR THE NORTH-WEST.

Experts Who Know How to Detect a Flaw—Horses Passing Muster.

Col. Dent's recent visit to Alberta to purchase horses for the British Army has opened up a new era for horse ranchers in the Northwest. A large market and good prices are now assured them.

Calgary was the place where the largest number were purchased about 600 being bought there and the bulk of the others in the ranching districts to the south, High River and Macleod and further east in the Medicine Hat country. On the days appointed for the sales riders behind fine bunches of horses were to be met on all the trails leading to town, on their way to the grounds where the animals were to be examined and tested. It would take a pretty sharp man to get ahead of the British buyers, with their clever veterinary, experienced in "culling" the cavalry horses in South Africa. He detected the least flaw at a glance. The western ranchers have the reputation of being pretty sharp on a horse deal, especially when the buyer is from "down east," but it is safe to say few defective animals were pawned off on the Government this time.

HORSES PASSING "MUSTER."

It is another matter, however, to tell the disposition of a western range horse. On such an occasion as this he may be "caught up" off the bald-headed prairie, where he has been running with the bunch, and with a little work be gentled down to look just a nicely spirited horse. An experienced rider will see that the back cinch of the saddle isn't girthed up tight, for then he would buck. Now, if he doesn't show the whites of his eyes too much and snort, he will pass muster. But woe betide the unfortunate "pilgrim" who tries to ride him—he will get "piled" sure. For a few vivid seconds the "rider" will hang to the horn and "grab for the leather" as the horse with humped back and head between his legs "goes to it," and he looks for a soft spot on the ground.

"Oh, he's plumb gentle as a kitten; never a buck in him; regular lady's horse." The buyers look dubious and smile at this assurance from a rider in high-heeled boots and spurs, who holds a wild-eyed cow pony by the reins. "Well, show him off," they say. The "buster" swings smartly into the saddle as the broncho swerves round, and with a tight rein the horse proceeds sideways, shieling and snorting at everything in sight. "Don't pull so hard on that big Mexican bit or you will break his neck," they shout. Of course, he is rejected. "That will do," he is told. Imagine poor Tommy Atkins mounted on such a brute! Horses of this kind are not always freshly-broken bronchos, but are just "onery," and remain so all their lives, acting thus when least expected. They are known out west as mean horses and can never be trusted. In some big bunches there are "outlaws," animals that nobody can ride.

BRANDED IN ARMY STYLE.

After the horses were bought they were branded in the usual army style with hot irons from a fire close at hand. One horse objected strongly, making things lively as the red hot iron touched his hide. Two rope horses and half a dozen men finally succeeded in flopping him over on his side. Then came the letting loose again—just at a critical moment when everyone was dodging a whirlwind of hoofs, a nigger horseman, Arkansas George, jumped in and did the trick.

Ten years ago horse breeding was carried on on a big scale out west and splendid herds roamed the prairie, but it had a severe set back and most of the large bunches have disappeared.

There were some fine animals in the country in those days, but the price dropped so low that all profits vanished and men only thought of getting rid of their horses and investing in cattle. During the past two or three years the price has risen rapidly until it is now very good. There is a good demand for heavy work horses in Manitoba and the Edmonton farming country in addition to the British Army as a permanent buyer.

Probably the best class of horses obtained in the Territories were those for mounted infantry purposes—a good blocky type of cow-pony, generally recognized by the cow-boys as being the most enduring horse for a long ride and hard work on the round up.

Horses of this kind are partly Indian and inherit all the hardy qualities of the little cayuse with the advantage of being considerably larger. A range rider will take one of these every time in preference to a big lanky horse.

THE METHOD OF BREAKING.

The great objection Col. Dent had to western range horses was the way in which they were broken. They are allowed to run wild with the bunch until they were often four or five years old before they have a rope on them. It is only natural that such an animal should be nervous and wild. Here is the method of breaking: A rider goes and rounds up the bunch and chases them into the corral; here the victim is selected and from a point in the centre the roper swings his lariat. Sometimes the broncho has to be violently thrown before the saddle can be attached.

Then the broncho buster mounts armed and with bit and spurs, a contest ensues in which the horse bucks violently to get clear of a burden he doesn't understand. Sometimes he will have to "break the horse's heart" to conquer him, then the result will be a dead head devoid of spirit.

It was suggested that more attention be paid to the colts—that they should be handled and petted when young and made to understand that men don't mean to injure them, thus greatly minimizing the trouble of breaking when the time came to saddle them.

Col. Dent said he didn't know of any other country so admirably suited for horse raising as Alberta.

ROYAL TITLES.

A Very Curious and Unique Collection.

The change now being made in the King's title so that it may comprehend the whole of the British Empire, and not merely, as before, Great Britain and Ireland and India, marks an interesting stage in the slow and gradual development of the Royal address which has taken place since the time of Edward the Elder, son and successor of Alfred the Great, who was the first Sovereign of this realm to call himself King of the English, and whose present day successor and namesake is to be described in the sonorous and swelling phrase: "Edward VII., by the grace of God, of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, and of all the British Dominions beyond the sea, King, Defender of the Faith, Emperor of India."

The Edwards of our history have been especially associated with alterations in the Royal style, for it was Edward III. who incorporated with his title that of King of France, and quartered the fleur-de-lis on his coat of arms, this practice being maintained until the reign of George III., when, on the Parliamentary union of Great Britain and Ireland a century ago, the claim was finally abandoned.

It is worthy of note that the complimentary distinction of Defender of the Faith, bestowed by the Pope on Henry VIII. for his tract on the Seven Sacraments in opposition to Martin Luther, has since been so prized by England that the two-shilling piece of 1849 had to be recoinced because of the omission of the letters F.D. (Fidel Defensor), the coin now being a great rarity and known among collectors as the "godless florin."

Like the English style of Defender of the Faith, the French and Spanish Kings also obtained religious titles as a reward for services to the Church of Rome.

THE KING OF FRANCE

was thus the Most Christian King, as well as the Eldest Son of the Church, while the Spanish Monarch had the honor of being known as the Most Catholic King. Similarly the ruler of the Austrian Empire is addressed as His Apostolic Majesty, his full address being His Imperial and Royal Apostolic Majesty Emperor of Austria, King of Bohemia, and Apostolic King of Hungary.

Among Mohammedan Princes religious titles are also greatly venerated. The Sultan of Turkey, as the successor of Caliphs, affects the style of Commander of the Faithful; the Sultan of Morocco is the Emir-al-Mumnin, otherwise Prince of True Believers; and the Amir of Afghanistan terms himself Zia-ul-Milatwadin (Light of Union and religion).

But these are modest in comparison with the Emperor of China, whose lofty title is the Son of Heaven. The claim to be King of Kings is made by both the Shah of Persia (Shah-in-Shah) and the Emperor Menelik of Abyssinia (Negus Negus). The Emperor of Japan has a very curious and unique title: The Mikado or Honourable Gate; and a stately and splendid title is that of the Great White Czar, who is Emperor of All the Russias.

The former Portuguese Emperors of Brazil were styled Constitutional Emperor and Perpetual Defender. But the most sublime and high-sounding title of any ruler must surely be the following, which was possessed by the ex-King Theebaw of Burma, whom we deposed in 1885: His Most Glorious Excellent Majesty, Lord of the Is-haddan, King of Elephants, Lord of the Mines of Gold and Silver, Rubies Amber, and the noble Serpentine, Sovereign of the Empires of Thunaparanta and Tampadipa and other Great Empires and Countries, and of all the Umbrella Wearing Chiefs, the Suprater of Religion, the Sun-De-scended Monarch, Arbiter of Life and Great Righteous King, King of Kings and Possessor of Boundless Dominions and Supreme Wisdom.

PNEUMATIC CLOCKS.

The City of Paris is being rapidly supplied with a system of public clocks worked by compressed air under electrical control. The entire area of the city is divided into sections about a mile and three-quarters in radius, and in the center of each section is a station provided with a reservoir of compressed air, from which air-pipes extend to all the clocks included in the section. By means of electro-magnets, energized every minute with current from a commutator controlled by a master-clock at the central station, the air-pipes are intermittently connected with the reservoirs, and thus the compressed air, once every minute, drives forward the hands of the clocks.

MOUNT MAPLE

On Thursday the 26 inst about 50 guests assembled at the home of Mrs. A. McKenzie Mount Maple, there to witness the marriage of her eldest daughter Jennie Maud, to Mr. George A. Clarke of the same place. At 7.30 p.m. the bride entered the room on the arm of her uncle, Mr. P. R. McGibbon of Lachute who had the privilege of giving her away. She was very tastefully attired in cream cashmere trimmed with white silk and was waited on by her sister Katie. The groom [who looked the happiest in his life, was ably assisted by his brother Mr. James Clarke. After the ceremony a pleasant time was spent and a bountiful fast partaken. The house was beautifully decorated with Autumn leaves and their lovely tints lent a charming picture to the pretty scene. The gifts were numerous, costly and useful. Mr. and Mrs. Clarke left for their home the same evening accompanied by the good wishes of their hosts of friends.

AUCTION SALE—There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of Reuben Weldon, Stonefield, Front of Chatham on Wednesday, October 9th, at 10 a.m. the following effects:—

2 team draught horses, 2 first class drivers 5 and 6 year old, 14 young cattle 3 waggons for drawing raftmen will make good milk waggons, tombril cart, double wagon with hay rack, top buggy, English top phaeton, single express wagon, lumber wagon, horse rake, 3 set double harness, 3 plows, 3 set bob sleds for long timber, long bob sleds for meat or spar, whiffletrees, eveners, 17 heavy timber chains, hill chains, hill cleavers, broad and narrow axes, ronair, irons, 2 jam dogs, 6 cant hooks, pointed boat, shanty cooking rigs, 10 pr. shanty blankets, pr. bob sled, blacksmith's anvil, vice and bellows, first class double geared threshing machine (horses only travel 2 1/2 miles an hour), Provinsler mill run by horse power (can grind 25 bu. an hour), double stove, parlor stove, cook stove, 30 in. circular saw, 3 chest drawers 2 bedsteads, 2 pick axes, hand fan, 5 crosscut saws, cradle for cutting grain, 43 in. augers, 2 1/2 in. augers, 3 set shanty britching, surcingle and pole straps, horse blankets, hay knife, large cooler, 2 sap cans, alligator harrow, 35 ton hay plow for making ditches, cultivator and other articles.

REAL ESTATE.—1500 acres timber limits. A farm in the Township of Clyde and Jole, County of Ottawa, containing 311 acres bounded on the front by the Rouge River. C.P.R. station 3 acres from this land. Trains to and from Montreal every day.

Terms—\$5.00 and under Cash. Over that amount 9 months credit by furnishing approved joint notes 6 p.c. discount for cash.

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

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Just one statement to prove what we say is right.

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

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

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

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Don't fail to secure a lb of these teas when next in town
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TIME TABLE.

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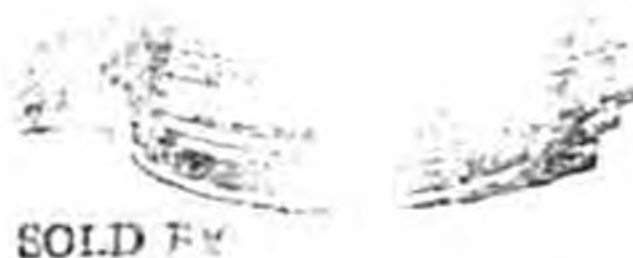
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P. O. Box 10. - Lachute, Que.
For the District of Terrebonne. Sales
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STEPHENS & PALLISER
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C. H. Stephens, K.C., Joseph Palliser, B.C.L.
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DENTISTRY.
R. 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.

Ladies please accept invitation
to our—

Millinery Opening ON THURSDAY

October 8th, and following days.

Having secured the services of
Miss Leach of Toronto—a first-
class milliner—we can give you
up-to-date city styles at popular
prices.

H. E. BURWASH.

The 9th of November, King Ed-
ward's birthday, will be a public holi-
day. By the terms of the interpreta-
tion act among the public holidays
fixed is "the birthday, or day fixed
by proclamation, for celebration of
the birthday, of the reigning sover-
ign." There is no intention so far to
issue any proclamation fixing another
day, so that the 9th of November
will be observed as a public holiday.

The annual meeting of the Lachute
Hockey Club will be held on Monday
night next in Raitt's Hall. The sec-
retary has received communication
from a Buckingham club wanting La-
chute to enter a league with Hawkes-
bury, Rockland, Vankleek Hill, and
Buckingham. This and other im-
portant business will be discussed and
it is hoped that every lover of the
game will attend and give the boys
the encouragement they deserve.

The manufacture of granite ware
has lately assumed such gigantic pro-
portions that it can be bought for a
little over the price of tinware. If
you will take the trouble to read the
list of prices in these goods offered
by Messrs. Hugman & Son in to-day's
issue you will be more than surprised
and the impulse to call and see them
will be irresistible.

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.

BIRTH
TODD—At Lachute, Oct. 7, to Mr. and
Mrs. R. Todd, a son.

DEATH
DIXON—At Lakeside, on October 4th,
Henry Dixon, aged 67 years.

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.

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

J. L. St. JACQUES, L.L.L.,
ADVOCATE,
Office open daily (except Tuesdays and
Saturdays) at Rodrigue's Hotel
LACHUTE

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

The Rev. Messrs. Raney and Smith
will exchange pulpits on Sunday
evening next.

Miss Lawson of Montreal is the
guest of her sister, Mrs. G. E. Bamp-
ton, this week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Creswell are
spending the week here, the guests of
Mrs. T. Jousse.

The Ploughing match will be held
on Mr. Geo. B. Hooker's farm, Cen-
terville, on October 23rd next.

Mr. W. J. E. Thompson of East
Farnham paid a short visit to his
friends in town this week.

Children Cry for CASTORIA.

The Presbyterian church has had
the waterworks put in to enable their
work to be done under the best con-
ditions.

Mr. G. A. Bagshaw of the Ottawa
Bank is suffering from a mild attack
of typhoid fever. He has gone to
Montreal for treatment.

Mr. J. W. Gall has rented his laun-
dry to Mr. J. Lamoreau for the next
few months, and has gone to Mont-
real.

The Overcoat Hat—The latest fall
hat—has at once caught on with the
swell dressers. For sale only at—
KENNEDY'S

Mr. D. J. Rayside, assistant super-
intendent of construction of the Bell
Telephone Co., was in town on Mon-
day.

Miss M. Loynachan is prepared to
do dress making and plain sewing at
her residence off Bethany street, La-
chute.

The annual meeting of the Argen-
teuil Teachers Association which was
announced for the 5th ultra, will be
held on Saturday 19th inst., in the
Academy.

Children Cry for CASTORIA.

Miss Paton, Miss Fraser, and Miss
Greig, teachers in the Academy, left
on Wednesday evening to attend the
Teacher's Convention in Montreal
this week.

For Sale—Village property in St.
Andrews East, comprising 12 acres of
land with brick house and out-build-
ings. Apply to F. W. Hooker, St.
Andrews East.

Amongst most interesting reading
in this issue is the double advertise-
ment of B. Hugman & Son to be found
on page 4.

To teachers in elementary schools
—Prang's drawing books 10 cts., and
Renaud's easy exercises in English
and grammar 25 cts., for sale. Mail
orders filled at once for teachers at a
distance. G. L. Melkie & Co.

The Argenteuil Rangers Rifle Asso-
ciation and the Veteran's Shooting
Matches will be held Thursday and
Friday, October 17th and 18th at 9
a.m. Parties who wish to give prizes
can address J. W. Raitt the sec-
retary, Capt. John Earle, or the Pres-
ident at Lachute.

Lost—From St. Philippe on Oct.
1st, a yellow collie dog, long hair,
medium size, small head rather high
set, hair rather thin on legs darker
than body, answers to the name of
Major. Finder will be rewarded by
leaving word at this office or with
Carriere's store, St. Philippe.

Prof. MacDonald's dancing classes
opened very successfully on Monday
with a good number of pupils at both
class. The juniors, who meet in
the afternoon, are given special in-
struction in calisthenics and deport-
ment besides the regular course in
society dancing.

At the ploughing match this year
there is a special prize in the boy's
class of \$5 given by Mr. Loynachan,
which will be awarded as follows—
On best groomed horses and harness
the harness to be the property of the
boy or his parents \$2; on the best
ploughing, \$1.25; on the best finish,
\$.25; on the best inning and outing
50 cents.

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.

In Come the Fall and Winter Goods.



The display is really very in-
teresting. Men of taste and good
judgment, will appreciate the
beauty and excellent quality of
our offerings.

Men of Quality and Style desire
good goods and latest styles—
well finished—and they say that
the only place in the Ottawa
Valley to get these things is at—

A. Periard's
LACHUTE

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

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

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

JOHN SIMON
Agent. LACHUTE

HIS ILL-GOTTEN WEALTH.

The Untimely
End of
Joseph Novas.

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. A search-warrant is taken out against him. Some Portuguese bonds answering to description of missing securities are found in his possession.

CHAPTER XL.

Only three weeks elapsed between the full commitment of Mr. Surtees to trial and his arraignment at the Central Criminal Court.

Listeners who heard the Solicitor-General unfolding the case gradually and in a masterly manner felt that there was little hope for the prisoner.

Mr. Waldo, who was very nervous and discomposed, swore to the disappearance of the bonds. He was certain that they were in the strong-room. He had seen them there, and had certainly not touched them himself. The clerks sometimes stayed at the bank after hours, late in the day even, but only he and Mr. Surtees had access to the strong-room. They entered it together on the morning of the 11th May, when the loss was discovered.

"By whom?" asked the Solicitor-General.

"By me. I called the prisoner's attention to the fact. He seemed surprised."

"Did he say anything?"

"Only that it was very strange. I think, or something to that effect."

"Then Mr. Waldo went on to explain the steps taken when the loss was fully established, and this was the substance of his evidence."

Mr. Serjeant Standaloft, Q.C., retained for the defence, was a pillar of strength to Mr. Levi Liffarth. He had long noted Mr. Waldo's nervousness, and hoped to turn it to his own client's account. But he began most blandly.

"How long have you known the prisoner?"

"Thirty years. We were clerks together in the bank."

"You trusted him?"

"Explicitly."

"You had no reason, in fact, to do otherwise?"

"No; his conduct and his character have always been irreproachable."

"How long has he been cashier?"

"Six years."

"During which time he has had one of the keys of the strong-room?"

"Yes; and I had the other."

"Well, now, Mr. Waldo," went on Serjeant Standaloft, "I want to ask you a question or two about your key—the strong-room key. Where do you carry it?"

"Here, on my watch-chain."

"Always?"

"Invariably."

"You and it never part company, in fact?"

"Never. It is an old habit. I always wear my watch."

"And at night—where do you wear it?"

"Under my pillow."

"And no one could tamper with it; not even your wife?"

"We occupy different rooms."

"Do any of the servants have access to your bedroom when you are not in bed; before you are dressed, I mean, in your bath, you know, and so forth?"

"Not that I am aware of."

"In fact your bedroom is absolutely private to yourself. No one enters it but yourself while you are in it, or before you leave it for good, that is to say? No one; you are quite sure?"

"Fanchette has sometimes brought me a message from my wife."

"Oho! Fanchette has brought you a message from your wife. Who, pray, is Fanchette?"

"Mrs. Waldo's maid."

"We propose to call Mademoiselle Fanchette," said Serjeant Standaloft. "That will do, Mr. Waldo. I have done with you!"

After this there were doubts in the court whether the case was so clear against Mr. Surtees after all.

But the hopes that were raised in Mr. Surtees' favor by the cross-examination of Mr. Waldo died away when Fiske was put in the box.

The evidence given by the detective was explicit, and terribly to the point. The tattered contract was put in, and exhibited to the jury. Fiske described how it came into his possession, and the clue it gave him to the missing bonds. He detailed the steps taken to track them—from Higgins and Stumper to Bonnell's from the jobbers to Bonnell's, and so to Amsterdam.

"Does my learned brother," said Serjeant Standaloft, ready to contest every inch of ground, "intend to produce these bonds from Am-

sterdam? If not, I object to their being referred to in court."

The Solicitor admitted that they could not be produced.

This temporary advantage was, however, soon nullified when Fiske went on to give the result of his search in Mr. Surtees' room, and the discovery in the cashier's tin box of a parcel of bonds, exactly agreeing in numbers and description with those which had disappeared.

"Just so," said Mr. Solicitor, briefly, as, with a look of triumph towards his antagonist which meant "beat that if you can!" he sat down.

Nothing came of the cross-examination of Mr. Fiske. That self-possessed official was too imperturbable and his evidence too straightforward to be easily shaken.

Percy Meggitt was the next witness called. He came forward, as he told Fiske, with the utmost reluctance, and it really seemed from the way he spoke that it grieved him greatly to hear testimony against the cashier.

But his evidence was very damaging, especially that part which referred to the conversation between him and the cashier as to the disposal of certain stock.

On this point the prosecuting counsel sought precise information.

"The prisoner told you he wished the stock sold quietly?"

"He did."

"Had you any notion at that time why the prisoner wished to realize his funds?"

"I am not sure. I believe—that is to say, I fancy—"

"Did not the prisoner tell you he had to pay up a large sum just then?"

"He did."

"Did he say for what purpose? A bill, was it—or a debt, or what?"

"A debt of his son's; a gambling debt."

"He told you that—you remember?"

"Yes, perfectly."

The examination-in-chief now passed on to the picking-up of the tattered brokers' contract in Mr. Surtees' room. It was dragged out of Meggitt that the cashier was so much perturbed at the other's entrance that he tried to destroy the document, but failed. Meggitt then said that he picked it up and gave it to Fiske, and his testimony against Mr. Surtees ended.

It was now Serjeant Standaloft's turn.

"How did you obtain possession of that torn contract?" he asked.

"I found it on the floor," replied Meggitt.

"Was Mr. Surtees in the room?"

"No; he had gone out in answer to a summons from Mr. Waldo."

"And you remained behind?"

"No; I went out with him."

"And then returned?"

"Yes."

"On purpose to pick up the paper?"

"I see. What benefit would the cashier's conviction be to you?"

"To me! None that I am aware of."

"You are next on the list, assistant-cashier I believe. If there was a vacancy as cashier I presume you would succeed?"

"I really cannot say. I am entirely in the hands of the firm."

"You stand well with them?"

"I hope so; but I must refer you to them."

"You would, no doubt, stand better if you helped them to convict Mr. Surtees?"

Meggitt did not answer.

"It was to show your zeal and get the credit of it that you stole—"

"Stole!" Meggitt looked at the Solicitor-General for protection, who half rose to protest.

"I say 'stole' advisedly. Those pieces of paper, the remains of the brokers' contract, were not your property. You had no right to the contract. Yet you took it. What did you do with it?"

"I put it by."

"For future use—eh? And when did you give it to the detective?"

"Some weeks later."

"Of your own accord?"

"No; he forced me to surrender it. He said I should be implicated if I did not."

This was not quite what Mr. Standaloft expected, so he passed on to another branch of the cross-examination.

"You have deposed that Mr. Surtees confided to you that he had a large sum of money to pay for his son. Had you no other knowledge of the fact?"

"I was aware of it."

"Who told you of it?"

"No one."

"Then how did you know of it?"

"Did you see it incurred?"

"Yes," said Meggitt, but with manifest reluctance; and then it came out—that the money had been lost at Meggitt's club, by one of his guests to another, although he himself had not joined in the play.

"Who was the winner?" asked the Serjeant.

"A foreign nobleman," answered Meggitt, with some swagger.

"Baron? No! Count? No! Marquis? Yes! Oh; a Marquis. Indeed. Of what nationality?"

"Spanish."

"His name?"

"The Marquis de Ojo Verde."

"Is he in England now?"

"No, he has gone abroad to visit some of his estates."

"That will do, Mr. Meggitt," said the Serjeant, with some scorn, and the assistant-cashier was about to leave the box when the counsel detained him. "One word, Mr. Waldo has said that the clerks sometimes remained in the bank after hours? Did you ever so remain?"

"I? Frequently."

"Alone?"

"Alone, and with others."

This last evidence set Sir Richard Daunt thinking. His mind was filled with vague suspicions—was Mr. Surtees the victim of some base conspiracy, some plot to ruin him and get him out of the way? But if so, why? Merely to secure Meggitt's advancement in the bank? Was that sufficient reason? He could hardly think so. Besides the assistant-cashier could not be certain that he would benefit by the cashier's downfall. He could not count on promotion as a matter of course.

The plot, if plot there was, must have some deeper foundation, and the mere idea brought Sir Richard's deductive faculties at once into play.

The defence set up for Mr. Surtees was ingenious but weak. It depended mainly on Mr. Waldo's admissions—first, that he had already mislaid bonds, and next, that his strong-room key might have fallen into other hands.

The cashier's own line of defence had not found favor with his lawyers. He stoutly declared that the bonds disposed of were his own property—that he had bought them years previously to hold as an investment. This assertion, made with so much persistence, was thoroughly sifted by Mr. Levi Liffarth; but there were flaws in it which the attorney could not fail to detect.

How was it that the numbers of the bonds discovered in the cashier's possession were identical with those lost from the bank? Mr. Surtees declared there must be some mistake in the bank security-book. It was kept by different hands—now by one clerk, now by another, now by the head of the firm. There was a gleam of hope in this direction, but it was extinguished when Mr. Waldo was recalled, and stated that he had himself entered the numbers of this particular parcel of Portuguese stock. Besides Mr. Surtees' position would only have been tenable by supposing that there had been a supposing by some person or persons, and of this there was no evidence, and indeed no suspicion.

It was still more unfortunate that Mr. Surtees, although he declared that he had bought these bonds of his through a broker, could produce no record of the transaction. He had not retained the old contract, nor had he paid for them by cheque. They were bought, he said, with a legacy which came to him through his deceased wife, and the money had been paid over in cash. He remembered the broker's name, but the man had long since given up business, and could not be found. He was either dead or he had disappeared.

These were serious flaws, indeed, and they made Mr. Liffarth rather hopeless about his client's case. Serjeant Standaloft was not much more sanguine, but he snatched eagerly at the chances Mr. Waldo had given him.

Middle Fanchette Dumoulin was hurriedly subpoenaed, and brought down to the Old Bailey.

They could not make much out of her. She was highly indignant when she was asked if she had ever gone into Mr. Waldo's room.

Before he was up? Never. It would have been impossible. Moreover, Monsieur was so maternal, so early a riser.

"But while he was dressing, mam'zelle," pursued the Serjeant.

Then certainly. Several times Mrs. Waldo sent her with messages to ask Monsieur to return soon that day. To say that Madame would call for him at the bank; family matters like that, many of them; they took her to Mr. Waldo's room.

"Did you ever enter it when he was not there?"

No; it was because he was there that she went.

"You never found Mr. Waldo absent temporarily?"

Never; to the best of my recollection, never.

After this, and the usual speeches, the judge summed up, much against the prisoner. The jury must not be led astray from the main point, viz., that the bonds had been lost, and that some of them had been found in the prisoner's possession. The prisoner could not account for it, except by stating that they were his own property. But he made no attempt to prove this by showing how he had acquired them. The sale of the other bonds of the same category was another suspicious fact. As these bonds could not be produced, this fact was not sufficient for conviction; but when taken in connection with the unexplained possession of the others it must have its weight with the jury. Then there was the urgent need for a large sum of money, as deposed to by the witness Meggitt, with the prisoner's desire to sell some stock secretly. Last of all, the facilities enjoyed by the prisoner of removing the bonds must clearly be borne in mind. He held a key of the strong-room; only one other person had the same facilities, and the defence had failed to establish that that person had mislaid or was careless as to the custody of his key.

No one in court was surprised that the verdict of the jury was "Guilty" and the sentence usual servitude for seven years.

Even Sir Richard Daunt was compelled to acknowledge that the evidence was strong against his friend. Either Mr. Surtees had misappropriated the bonds, or he was the victim of some infamous and dastardly conspiracy.

Was it the latter? If so, the mystery should be unravelled sooner or later—that Sir Richard was determined.

(To Be Continued).

RACE WITH A TIGER.

A Frenchman's Adventure in the Malay Peninsula.

A race for life on a bicycle from a man-eating tiger sounds more like a passage from a novel of adventure than it does like an actual event. Yet Monsieur H. Rosny, the noted French author, traveller and sportsman, claims to have taken part in just such a race in the Malay Peninsula. He says:

A bicycle gleaming under a shed caught my eye that first morning at Nieuwenhuys plantation. I could not resist the temptation—I had not ridden since leaving France. So I sped along among the rice and coffee fields for about six miles, until I found myself in the heart of a forest.

While I was enjoying the beauty of the place there was a crunching of branches, and I became conscious that something massive and light-footed was approaching. Thirty yards from where I sat a tiger had issued from the jungle.

I dared not move a finger. To reach my bicycle I must get to the road. This was impossible without attracting the attention of the brute, and in two leaps he would be upon me.

With extreme nonchalance the tiger at length turned toward the depths of the forest. I could bear it no longer. I tore from my hiding place, clambered over intervening obstacles, caught the bicycle, and ran alongside, my hands on the handlebars.

In a flash, as I was mounting, I caught sight of the great body crouching for the leap. I heard the tiger at the first bound land not far behind me. In the minute space between the first and second bound I got myself well started and balanced for the struggle.

His fourth bound brought the tiger very near. The next time I felt the wind of his fall. A second later his shoulder or paw touched the tire and made me swerve.

What I no longer feared or even thought of now happened—I lost one pedal, then both. I regained them with some trouble, but on account of the delay a claw once more grazed my rear tire.

At this instant we came to a very narrow bridge—two boards side by side over an irrigation canal. The wheels went over it true as an arrow. The passage must have slightly retarded the awful thing behind me, for although I dared not look behind I felt him to be farther off.

We were now between two fields of bananas. A small tree had been cut and thrown on the road so that it completely barred the way. There was nothing to do but try to go over it at top speed. I sailed right in furiously, and although nearly thrown over, I succeeded in recovering my balance—went on, reaching a smart decline, and rolled down like a cannon-ball. At a turning of the road the plantation buildings came in view.

I cannot say when the tiger abandoned the race. But when I shot amid the group of my friends, fell and scrambled to my feet completely out of breath and my eyes bulging out, my first instinct was to look around in the expectation of finding the brute at my heels, ready to slay us all.

For a week afterwards I ran that race again in day-dreams and awful nightmares; and every time I passed in front of my mirror I saw myself as haggard as a lunatic.

AN ISLAND CATHEDRAL.

Stone in it From Either Shore of the Surrounding Ocean.

Four kinds of stone, from as many countries, enter into the material used in the construction of the new Episcopal Cathedral at Hamilton, Bermuda. Besides the local coral rock, of which it is largely built, these include Indiana limestone from the States, sandstone from Nova Scotia, a Scotch sandstone and Caen stone from France.

The coral rock, of which the body of the church is constructed, is the building material in common use in the islands, but in so large a structure a stouter material was required in some places where a strain was likely to come and other material was required as well for some interior and decoration uses, so it was for these several purposes that the building stone described was imported.

Thus this island cathedral contains within its walls not only native material but stone from lands on either shore of the ocean in the middle of which it stands.

What a wonderful painter Rubens was! remarked Mr. Jones, at the art gallery. Yes, assented Mrs. Jones; it is said of him that he could change a laughing face into a sad one by a single stroke. Why, spoke up little Joannie, in disgust, my schoolmaster can do that!

BABY IN THE HOME.

A Joy and Treasure When Good Natured and Healthy.

All children in every home in the country need at some time or other a medicine such as Baby's Own Tablets, and this famous remedy has cured many a serious illness and saved many a little life. Mothers insist upon having it because it contains no opiate or harmful drugs. It is purely vegetable, sweet and pleasant to take and prompt in its effect.

For simple fevers, colic, constipation, disordered stomach, diarrhoea, irritation accompanying the cutting of teeth and indigestion, Baby's Own Tablets are a certain cure. In fact in almost any disorder common to children these tablets should be given at once and relief may be promptly looked for.

Never give the babies so-called soothing medicines which simply put them into an unnatural sleep. These tablets are small, sweet, pleasant to take and prompt in acting. Dissolved in water, they will be taken readily by the smallest infant.

Mrs. John McEwan, Bathurst Village, N.B., writes: "My baby was almost constantly troubled with colic before I gave him Baby's Own Tablets, but since giving them to him he has not since suffered. Every mother should keep these tablets always at hand."

They cost 25 cents a box. You can find them at your druggist's or, if you do not, forward the money direct to us and we will send the tablets prepaid. The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Dept. T., Brockville, Ont.

ARMY AND NAVY FOREVER.

From Morning Till Night the Bugles Sound.

Truly "the army and navy forever" at Halifax, says a writer in the Boston Transcript. From morning till night the bugles keep the echoes flying about Chebucto Head. In the morning you are awakened by the heavy clanking tread of the squad of the engineer corps going from the Citadel barracks to work on the new fortifications at Herring Cove. At breakfast you are startled by the booming of cannon in the harbor, and a waiter tells you that a French man of war has just come in and is giving two salutes—one to the military commander of the garrison and one to Admiral Bedford, of the British north Atlantic squadron, whose flagship, the *Crescent*, spends the summer in Halifax and the winter at Bermuda. Later on a British officer, every detail of dress and manner the perfection of good form, gloved and booted and spurred, drops with clinking sword into the seat beside you on the street car. You take the ferry to Dartmouth and pass H.M.S. Quail at the King's dock, with a score of barefooted sailors washing down her decks, a little farther up you see a line of dirty sailors carrying baskets of coal to the bunkers of the *Indefatigable*, out in the stream a squad of marines are having sword drill on the *Crescent* their sabres flashing rhythmically in the sun. At 12 o'clock you set your watch by the boom of cannon. After supper—"tea" it is in Halifax—you sit on the hotel porch and watch two thousand Tommies stroll by in all varieties of uniform, but always with the same little cane, the day's duties over, now mostly awooing bent.

As twilight dies away you make up your mind to take a lonely row up to the Northwest arm in the moonlight. As you push out into the harbor you see the black bulk of the flagship lit up with colored lights. A little later you hear the ship's band strike up the "Marseillaise" in honor of the visiting Frenchmen. There is an interval of silence and then the "Blue Danube" floats out across the water, and you realize that the officers of the fleet are giving a ball on the flagship; so you draw your boat close up under the shadow of the ship and listen to the music and voices and watch the gay uniforms and dresses. Then, if you are a casual tourist here for a day or two, you give up your lonely row in the moonlight and make up your mind to come to Halifax again next year and bring letters of introduction and stay a fortnight or two perhaps.

TOO PARTICULAR.

A business man who had eaten a meal at a restaurant where he frequently took his midday luncheon walked up to the cashier and said:

"I find I haven't a cent of change about me to-day. If you will kindly let me owe for this until I come in again, which will certainly be in a day or two, I will square up then."

The cashier was not a good judge of human nature, or was under the influence of a momentary irritation, for she replied:

"We don't run any accounts at this shop. If you haven't anything to pay with, you can leave something with us as security."

"I didn't say I hadn't any money," the customer rejoined. "I said I had no change. Please take the amount of my check out of this."

And he took a fifty-dollar bill out of his pocket-book and handed it to the astonished cashier.

"It will be better to pay it now," perhaps, he added, than to leave something as security, for you will not be likely to see me here again."

Then picking up his change, which comprised about all the money the cashier could find in the establishment, he bowed and walked out.

HOME.

PRESERVING AND CANNING.

There is an art about preserving and canning. Pleasure and profit wait upon this art when it is once carried. The table reflects the skillfulness of the housewife if it flows various fruits tastefully preserved, writes Mrs. Joseph D. Treleven.

To be successful with fruits absolute cleanliness must be observed. This does not mean simply washing and wiping the cans; it means to have them absolutely sterile, sufficiently heated to kill anything that may fall into or upon them from the air.

The process of canning different small fruits varies but little. Select perfectly sound and fresh fruit. Here is one of the secrets of keeping canned fruit.

Having generally grown the greater part of our fruit, it is picked and canned fresh, not allowed to get over-ripe, canned as soon as possible after being picked or gathered.

Fruits may be canned with or without sugar. Sugar takes no part in their preservation and often causes fermentation. All fruits should be lightly cooked (fruit does not require as much cooking as some are ready to believe) that they may retain their natural flavor.

The cans should be filled to overflowing, for, as the liquid cools, it will condense. Scald the cans and rubbers, being sure not to use old and poor covers and rubbers, for these have spoiled many cans of fruit. When you are ready for canning put the covers into cold water and bring slowly to boiling, allow them to stand in this boiling water until you are ready to use them. Look over the fruit carefully, wash and put in a granite or porcelain kettle, then add the sugar (I use just enough to make the fruit palatable for table use); let stand a few moments to dissolve the sugar, somewhat and extract some of the juices before heating them, then let them come to a boil for about a minute for most small fruits. Place the cans on a cold, damp folded towel to prevent breakage, fill to overflowing and turn the covers on tight; as the cans get cool the covers can again be tightened. I can do the work more rapidly in this way than by filling the jars with uncooked fruit and putting them in a boiler of cold water (the boiler being provided with a sack in the bottom) filled nearly to the tops of the cans and then brought to the boiling point, and let boil from ten to fifteen minutes, which I really admit is the best way to have fruit retain its shape, but as far as the keeping quality is concerned I do not think there is any difference.

In canning peaches and pears I peel, taking out pits or cores, keeping them closely covered, and make a syrup, cooking only a small quantity in the syrup at one time, care being taken not to break the pieces, fill the cans with the pieces of the fruit, then pour on as much of the syrup as the can will contain and cover as for other fruit.

For canning apples I do not use sugar and in this way they retain their flavor and color and are just as nice for sauce and pies as fresh apples. This I consider the best way to take care of some of our early apples which are so perishable.

In canning ordinary plums, after washing I put a quantity in a granite kettle and cover with cold water, let them come to scalding point then add a teaspoon of soda to each two gallons of water, which will make the skin tender and take away the puckering taste that some plums have, skin out the plums, add the sugar and can in the usual way.

In making jams the fruit should be carefully cleaned and bruised, as washing it before cooking prevents the fruit from becoming hard. Boil fifteen or twenty minutes before adding the sugar, as the flavor of the fruit is thus better retained, then boil slowly for half an hour longer. Allow three-fourths of a pound of sugar to a pound of fruit. Jams require almost constant stirring and every housekeeper should be provided with a wooden paddle spoon for stirring jams and marmalades.

I suppose jellies properly belong to this subject. The juices of some fruits will not form jelly and only that of a very few will jelly without sugar. There is no reason, however, why jellies should always be made a pound of sugar to a pint of juice. Quinces and currants as well as the ordinary crab apple, cranberry and green grapes make better jelly when only half a pound of sugar is allowed to a pint of juice. Small fruits should be simply mashed and drained. Boil the juice and skim, have the sugar heated hot, then add slowly, constantly stirring while the sugar is dissolved. Generally it will be jellied by the time it comes to a boil. A little may be tried in a saucepan; if it wrinkles, or if it hardens as dropped from the spoon, it is ready for the glasses and should be skimmed, strained and put into them. If it is boiled too long it will rope, be like syrup and never go back to the jellifying point.

For apple and crabapple jelly, wash the apples and quarter without pitting; put in a granite or porcelain kettle, cover with cold water and bring to boiling; turn into a jelly-bag and drain, boil and skim, add

the sugar, boil and skim and pour into glasses.

If the jelly seems thin it will help to thicken by standing in the sun a day or two.

I prefer to keep all canned fruit in a cool, dark place, because they lose flavor and change color by being exposed to the light. Jellies should be kept where it is cool, dry and dark. Any one with a little practice and patience can master the art of canning, preserving and making jellies and what can add more to the comfort of the family and the adornment of our tables than the delicacies thus produced?

HINTS TO HOUSEKEEPERS.

Cut glass, real or imitation, should have the rough pattern brushed with a stiff brush in strong suds. If rubbed with a piece of flannel dipped in alcohol and then in whiting its brilliancy is much enhanced. Let the whiting dry on the glass, then wash and rinse.

Green grapes are said to make as good a pie as gooseberries. Use them when nearly full size, but before the seeds begin to harden.

Sometimes one wants a shirt or a shirtwaist or other starched garment when there is no time to sprinkle and let it lie the proper time. In such case wring a cloth out of water, quite dry, lay over the garment, pass the iron over it, then remove. The steam will dampen it evenly and sufficiently, and if ironed till dry it will look even better than if the usual process had been gone through.

A correspondent says:—Valuable pictures in frames get dusty, and the dust is liable to settle through the back. When the picture or mirror is new, turn it face downward on the table; cut a piece of strong muslin the size of the back; saturate it with flour paste which has been boiled 30 minutes. The long cooking causes it to adhere. Paste over the back of the picture. It will soon dry. Then give it another coat of paste or paint to fill every pore of the cloth. No smoke can penetrate to the interior. Dust turns pictures yellow. They will keep clean for a decade, will save taking the picture from the frame to clean it.

An exchange says that an old half worn paint brush is the best dish-rag ever used. It is as much superior to the nasty little mops as anything can be, needs never be dry, does not get foul, and will last for years. It should be a brush, the butt of which is full of old dry paint. After using, rinse and throw the water out, and don't stand it up. It is the finest thing imaginable for washing milk-pans.

DOMESTIC RECIPES.

Quince and Lemon Jam.—Peel, core and slice quinces, reserving the parings and cores for jelly. Put the quinces over the fire in just enough water to cover them, and stew until they are soft. The allowance of sugar should be the same for this as for the peach marmalade—three-quarters of a pound to every pound of the fruit. It will take a good while to reduce the quinces to the requisite softness, and they must be stirred and beaten often with a stout wooden spoon. When the fruit is well broken in pieces, add the sugar, and at the same time put in the juice of one large lemon for every two pounds of the fruit. Boil ten minutes after it has come to the boil, and after the kettle has been removed from the fire add the chopped peel of one lemon for every five pounds of the conserve. This is a good and an unusual jam.

Sweet Pickled Cucumbers.—For this pickle the larger-sized, ripe cucumbers are the most suitable. Cut them into quarters lengthwise and allow them to stand for twenty-four hours covered with vinegar. Drain them and put into a stone jar. Boil together for five minutes one quart of fresh vinegar, two pounds of light brown sugar, one teaspoonful of salt and one ounce of cassia buds. Pour over the cucumbers and cover closely.

Cucumber Pickles.—Choose the smallest cucumbers and absolutely perfect ones. Put a layer of cucumbers in a glass can and scattered through them fine strips of horse-radish root. Mix a gallon of vinegar with half a gallon of water, add to it one cup of salt and pour it cold over the packed cucumbers. Fill the jar overflowing and seal immediately.

THE LOST FLAG.

As H.M.S. Ringdove was cruising past one of the Solomon group of islands in the Pacific, the lookout reported that the British flag was not flying. An armed body of marines was promptly sent ashore to inquire the reason. The chief did not according to a British Columbia paper, waste words in replying. He summoned his favorite wife, and when she appeared, pointed to her. She was clothed from head to foot in the missing Union Jack, the flag having been cut and fashioned into a loose-fitting blouse and skirt. This, of course, does not settle the question whether trade follows the flag or the flag follows trade in the canon-covered advance of empire, but it does prove conclusively that the ladies of the Pacific islands, when they acquire civilization, will not need to take lessons of their Anglo-Saxon sisters in the art of "making-over."

Mrs. Benham: Not one woman in a thousand marries the man she wants. Benham: She don't want to marry the man she wants; she wants to marry the man some other woman wants.

WOODED WITHOUT WORDS.

SILENT METHODS OF "POPPING THE QUESTION."

How It Is Done In the Different Countries of the World.

A curious custom of dumb wooing prevails in Hungary, especially among the Nomads, or gipsies. Cakes are used as love letters. A coin is baked into the cake, which, at the first opportunity, is flung to the favored object. The retention of this is looked upon as a virtual "acceptance"; its forcible return, an intimation that the "attentions" are undesired.

Dumb declarations of a pugnacious character, are still common among semi-savage tribes and peoples. In the Arabian desert, round about Sinai, the lover tries to seize the girl whilst she is pasturing her father's flocks. She pelts him with mud, sticks, stones, and will be held in life-long repute if she succeeds in wounding him. Once driven into her father's tent, the lover's object is attained, and the betrothal is proclaimed.

The Eskimo smitten one goes one better, inasmuch as he marches openly, and without any beating about the bush, to his loved one's abode; seizes her by her long, strong hair, or her fur garments, and drags her to his lair of ice, or tent of skin.

Words are not wasted by the Japanese Romeo. Giving her a soft-eyed, languishing look, expressive of all his heart-love for her, he throws a bunch of pale plum-flower buds into her litter, as she enters it to be carried to a friend's wedding. She tosses the blossoms lightly out the suitor is rejected; she fastens them in her girdle—the suitor is acceptable to her. Again, a Japanese youth in love will creep, in the small hours, to his Juliet's home, and fasten to the door lintel a spray of the same flower. If at dawn it is taken in, or sprinkled, he knows that the maid is his; if it is left to die or fall,

HE IS REJECTED.

In Spain the young man looks amorous, but never speaks, until after his acceptance by his lady-love. The girl neither speaks nor looks, but—she sees. Later, in the cool of the evening, the gentleman raps at her father's door and craves a gourd of water. It is, of course, given him. Then comes the crisis.

If he is not offered a chair within the porch, or a seat in the garden, he bows and walks away—a rejected man; if, on the other hand, the coveted civility is extended to him, he remains, a practically engaged individual.

The Yao Midos, one of the many Burmese-Tartar peoples, woo their wives absolutely without words; but to the sound of music. On the first day of winter they have a great feast, at which all the marriageable girls gather and listen to the music made by the bachelors, who sit under and around the "desire tree," each playing his favorite instrument. As the maiden he loves passes him, the youth plays the louder and the more feelingly. If the girl ignores him and passes on, he knows that she will have none of him: if she steps up to him and lays a flower upon his instrument, he jumps up, takes her by the hand, taking care not to drop the flower, and they wander off into the moonlit woods.

When a Dyak of Borneo would woo the maiden of his heart, he chivalrously helps her in the hardest portions of her uneasy daily toil. If she smiles upon him, never so sweetly, he does not immediately respond, but waits until the next dark night. Then he steals to her house and lightly awakens her as she lies asleep beside her sleeping parents. The parents, if they approve, make no sign, but sleep on—or pretend to. If the girl accepts, she rises and takes from her lover the betel and and sweetmeats he has brought her. That seals their betrothal and he departs as he came; neither speaking.

NOR BEING SPOKEN TO.

"The language of flowers" is, in every way, a dumb, but expressive tongue, more worthy the attention of lovers than it generally receives.

A young lady once had sent her what may be called a "flower letter." In a large, oblong, but shallow box was a series of different blossoms, arranged on a flat bed of damp moss in such fashion and sequence that, beginning from the left, hand, and reading the meaning, as you would read an ordinary letter, a declaration of love and marriage was the interpretation.

The flowers lay in order following: Acacia, Red Carnation, Peachblossom, Winter Rose, Fourleaved Clover, Browallia, Jamisonii, and lastly, Stephanotis.

Rightly read, the message was: "Alas! for my poor heart, it has a secret love for you. I am your captive, relieve my anxiety. Fly with me; be mine, and if you can bear me, bear with my love, and accompany me to the East, whither I go."

Fortunately the young lady in question, though willing favorably to respond, had a prudent mind. Having also a prudent mother, a spray of "Lady's Slipper" was, by arrangement between mother and daughter, forwarded to the happy man.

This was equivalent to its actual meaning in flower language, "Win me, and wear me."

BATTLES IN THE AIR.

The British Army to Have a Flying Ship.

War in new and horrid forms projects its head in almost daily novelties. The old days when armies met in hand grips have been scientifically narrowed to smaller numbers and increasing mechanism, and now the warfare of the future promises to be a trial of mechanical skill with a further limitation in numbers of men.

At sea the submarine threatens to make the battleship obsolete and the airship looms up for military purposes as a destroyer of armies.

Aerial destruction has been a British War Office scheme for years past, from the primitive kite-flying experiments down to Major Baden-Powell's tests and the dynamite dropping of the School of Ballooning. The War Office has therefore ordered the construction of an airship on the Barton system, and some interesting experiments will be made with it.

Lieut.-Col. Templer and Captain Heath have demonstrated upon the Long Valley how earthworks can be destroyed from a balloon with dynamite, but the dangers of a suddenly lighted balloon are so great that the limitation in the charges carried is a serious drawback. But the School of Ballooning is nothing if not progressive, and the new aeronaut will solve many problems. It is hoped by the authorities, in aerial navigation and effective fighting.

The command of the air will be the new conquest for Britannia, although the possible abolition of land armies has not got beyond the dreams of the aeronaut inventor.

The new terror will be 200 feet long, with a propulsion equal to 72-horse power. Mr. F. L. Rawson and Mr. W. G. Walker are engaged upon the mechanism of the airship, whose driving fans will resemble the wings of some huge bat. If the machine pans out the wreck of cities will be an easy attainment. The Squadron of the air will have enough space to enjoy the saddest hearts of navigating lieutenants. Perhaps the crew will carry parachutes as a part of their equipment.

MINE FIRE MUST BURN.

Has Burned for Twenty Years and Cost 45 Lives.

One of the greatest fires in history, a subterranean conflagration which has already been raging for over twenty years, is causing renewed interest in the coal mining districts of Nova Scotia, from the discouraging reports that all efforts to circumvent the flames have proved fruitless and that hope is now practically abandoned.

The scene of the disaster is near the mining town of New Glasgow in the peninsula province, down by the sea, and the fire originated in 1880. It is burning in a rich seam of coal, thirty feet thick, and in a mine that has a shaft 1,000 feet deep. The problem of extinguishing the flames is no nearer solution than it was twenty-one years ago. Water has been let in, but the fire is above the sea level, and the expensive work of flooding has had no effect.

After many futile attempts to extinguish the fire, the engineers directed their efforts towards devising plans for circumventing it, and reaching the coal still intact. To that end all the approaches leading to the fire and all the neighboring workings were walled up, and new workings were driven lower down. But every plan so far devised has proved a failure. The all-conquering fire has broken through, and every new work has been reluctantly abandoned.

On one occasion the explosion that perpetrated this destructive and obstinate fire caused the death of forty-five miners. They were awaiting the arrival of a car with some tools and a boy had been sent out with a hurry-up message when the explosion occurred. All that could be learned was from the boy's story. He had seen them sitting on the floor when he left them. There death overtook them. To reach or aid them in any way was beyond human possibility, so their ashes have mingled with the crumbling coal seam which has burned for a generation, and will burn, no doubt, for generations to come.

There are unsolved problems about the explosion, and suspicions that protecting walls were not sufficiently thick. But no new light will ever be thrown on the tragedy which suddenly cut off and consumed a sturdy detachment of the army of industry.

PRESENCE OF MIND.

At one of the railway-construction works in the vicinity of a certain city a highly-esteemed clergyman takes a great interest in the members of his flock who are engaged at the cutting. The other day he saw one of them entering a hotel and hailed him; but Pat simply looked and walked in. Waiting until he came out, the reverend gentleman accosted him thus:—

Pat, didn't you hear me calling? Yes, your ravnice, I did; but—but I had only the price of one!

UNEXPECTED.

A little girl went visiting one day, and after a time was given the album of family photographs to look at. She turned the leaves over carefully, and pretty soon closed the book.

Well, dear, asked the hostess, did you look at the album?

Oh, yes, answered the little maid, brightly; and we've one 'actly like it, only the pictures are prettier.

TOMMY'S LITTLE CRIMES.

WHAT THE BRITISH SOLDIER MUST NOT DO.

Must Not Whistle "Dead March," Go In Shirt Sleeves, or Write Letters to Papers.

At any moment Tommy may find himself a prisoner for doing an innocent act, which an ordinary citizen can do, not merely with legality but also with the knowledge that the whole force of the British Empire is theoretically at his back in order to enable him to, let us say, wear his hair in whatever fashion pleases him, or whistle any tunes he may think fit, always assuming that he does not cause annoyance to the public in so doing.

It is on account of this that such a large proportion of young soldiers are punished in the first few months of their service, usually for offences which the overwhelming majority of them did not believe to be in existence.

Most people imagine that an Englishman's house is his castle, and that he can do what he likes in it, and come in and out whenever he pleases. Should he be a soldier, however, he would find that the contrary was the case, and that he was under strict military discipline either in his own house or in his lodgings. Hence, extraordinary as it may seem, a soldier living in lodgings may commit a crime by going out to buy a paper and may be punished for so doing! This is an offence that frequently occurs amongst married men who, owing to absence of accommodation in barracks, have received permission to take lodgings in the town they are quartered in, where they live with their wives and families.

THE SHADOW OF CRIME.

is always over these men, who according to the Army Regulations, must not do quite a number of things an ordinary citizen does hourly. For instance, they must not go out after tattoo has sounded in the evening unless they have previously received leave; hence it will be seen that a soldier who leaves his own house is liable to arrest and punishment. Even if he has received permission to go out, Tommy must be very careful and not run down the street for some tobacco in his shirt sleeves or stand at the door in hot weather without his tunic, or he will find that he has committed a crime!

The regulations say that he must always "appear in public exact in his dress," and exactness in dress in a soldier is defined by an infinite number of orders to break any one of which may constitute a "crime." Our boots are frequently a plague to us. Sometimes they wear down, at heel with lightning-like rapidity or they press unduly upon a favorite corn. We grumble and send them to the shoemaker or go on wearing them in the hope that they will get "used to our feet." Just as if wearing badly fitting boots is not enough punishment, the army authorities regard it as a breach of discipline, and woe betide the Tommy who is discovered wearing down-at-heel or tight boots. Should the leather be hard he will also hear of it, for it is his duty to "keep the uppers soft with dubbin or vaseline."

A Tommy who shaves off his moustache is guilty of a grave offence, and soldiers with musical propensities must be careful.

WHAT TUNES THEY WHISTLE.

Should the mournful strains of the "Dead March" please them, and if they should try to whistle away the time by whistling that solemn harmony, they will find themselves confined to barracks for seven days!

In Ireland to whistle the "Wearing of the Green" is a military offence, and her late gracious Majesty endeared herself to the hearts of her Irish soldiers by ordering that the wearing of the shamrock on St. Patrick's Day be no longer a crime. Prior to this, several Irish soldiers were every year punished for wearing the emblem of their native land in defiance of the Army Regulations.

Men who are ardent politicians will find the army somewhat irksome, as they must not attend political meetings, nor speak in public, nor censure or criticize the authorities. A soldier must not write to the press criticising or commenting on the authorities, and if he writes a private letter to his friends and they publish it he will be held responsible and punished for a military "crime" in all probability.

Abundant as some of these "crimes" may appear to the non-military reader, most of them are really serious matters when the welfare of a regiment is considered. A soldier for instance, with bad boots would be unable to march properly, and we know that battles are frequently won by marches.

Reverence for the departed is also inculcated by the regulations concerning whistling the "Dead March." Although some "crimes" are manifestly absurdities, still it would be difficult for the officers to preserve discipline were it not for regulations of the above nature.

Little three-year-old Minnie one day having done something strictly against orders, her mother said Minnie, I don't know what had really better do to you. Drawing a long breath of relief, the little miss said: I'm awfully glad you don't mamma, and marched off, taking for granted that the matter was settled.

FRIDAY, OCT. 11, 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.

Notices of Births, Marriages and Deaths inserted free.

All transient advertising matter charged 10c. per line, nonpareil measurement.
Locals constituting 5 lines or less. 25 cents each per insertion.

Address all communications to
The WATCHMAN,
LACHUTE MILLS - QUE

Any attempt to form an estimate of President Roosevelt from the conflicting opinions held by the public men and by the press of his country would result in failure, or, at best, in the belief that a most incongruous and composite character had succeeded to the Chief Magistracy. One class persistently represents him as possessing a consuming passion to make history; another asserts most positively his unbending conservatism. In some quarters he is regarded as impulsive, socialistic and radical; by others he is considered calm, imperialistic, and prudent. Fortunately we are not dependent on the opinions of any class in our efforts to form a correct judgment of the man. His past life and record lie open before us, and we feel convinced that however daring and impulsive he may be in action, he will undertake nothing, he will enter upon no enterprise, without long and patient thought. If a fire burns within him, it has been kindled by quiet musing and a study of all the facts. His enthusiasm and strenuous efforts in carrying out his plans have always been the result of quiet, almost meditative study. Slow to decide, he will be swift in action. This swiftness may be mistaken by some for impulsiveness but it is in reality the result of calm conviction. We may expect to find him unconventional and free as ever in that part of his life that is not strictly official, but in all things pertaining to his office he will not abate one jot or tittle of the law. He will, we may confidently predict, exercise constantly a force that will make for righteousness. The expressions of opinion on the whole indicate that the great majority of the people feel safe under his leadership, and regard it as providential that so strong and wise a man was available to guide the nation through what may prove to be a very difficult period of its history.

RECREATION.

This subject presents no serious problem to our readers during the spring and summer months when everyone follows his own inclinations as nearly as he can, but on the approach of the long evenings of fall and winter it becomes more difficult of solution. Pastimes best suited to the home are numerous enough and each family or group of families will choose for itself; but our Canadian winters afford us a privilege denied to many other countries of promoting a larger social life—a privilege which we are slow to appreciate. But under what auspices and by what forms of recreation can we

best promote true sociability? This again, is a matter which people must in the end, decide for themselves but we venture to submit this question as a test for properly gauging the merits of any form of amusement—Does it contribute, in a whole some manner, to the permanent happiness, health and morals of the community? Perhaps no other institution, of its kind, has ever yielded so much thorough enjoyment and lasting benefit as the old fashioned singing school, where both old and young, but especially the latter, could give full expression to the vigorous life within. Townspeople may smile to-day at what they call the rustic simplicity of "ye olden time" but have they been to substitute a mere healthful invigorating and enjoyable recreation? We would not hear so much talk about "weak lungs" and "nervous collapse" if this old diversion could be restored and partially modernized so as to make it more attractive and agreeable to modern taste. The churches might do well to interest themselves in this matter. How many congregations stand limp and helpless while their old hymns are sung by a chosen few who have learned by experience the pleasures and benefits attending this noble exercise!

READING.

The increasing popularity and usefulness of circulating libraries has been made evident by the remarkable growth of the Book-lovers Library which was instituted only a year ago with one library in Philadelphia and is now established in forty six American and three Canadian cities and in hundreds of towns and villages. It has in that period become the largest book buyer in the world. It undertakes liberally to bring before its readers the literature of the world which it has divided into seven departments and fifty reading courses. But we have in Lachute a circulating library which may, if it increases, be better suited to our needs than anything else of the kind. A few patrons of the McGill College Library have organized under the name of the Twentieth Century Club. On payment of the merely nominal fee of twenty-five cents every three months any person residing in or near Lachute may join its membership and have the

privilege of reading a new book every fortnight. The arrangements could not be simpler. Each set of books sent out is chosen for miscellaneous reading and comprises subjects Literary, Scientific, Religious and Historical, by the best authors. The size of the library will depend on the number of patrons. Further information may be had by applying to Mr. Geo. Calder at the Registry office. The following books now being read are all by Canadian authors:

Sir Isaac Brock, Life of Sir J. A. Macdonald, vols. 1 & 2, History of Canada, Constitutional History of Canada, Meeting Place of Geology and History, Black Rock, Christmas in French Canada, The Golden Dog, Beggars All, In the Wilds of the West Coast, Treasury of Canadian Verse, Loyalists of America, The Span, Life Linnet, Prose-winters of Canada and several others.

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Senna Seed -
Peppermint -
El Carbonate Soda -
Worm Seed -
Cinnamon -
Mint -
A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and Loss of Sleep.
Fac-Simile Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher
NEW YORK.
At 6 months' old
35 Doses - 35 CENTS
EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

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

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

**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.

ANOTHER FULL SUPPLY JUST IN


This Bread Pan, worth \$2.00, given away with 1 lb. Art Baking Powder.


This Large Granite Pail given with 1 lb. Art Baking Powder.


No. 20 Granite Kettle given with 1 lb. Art Baking Powder.


Granite Milk Pan, free.


Granite Tea or Coffee Pot free.


A Granite Pie Plate, Saucepan and Pudding Pan given free with 1 lb. Art Baking Powder.


Two (2) Granite Wash Basins Free.


We give this large Granite Saucepan with 1 lb. Art Baking Powder.

Art Baking Powder
PUREST, STRONGEST AND BEST
SOLD ONLY BY

B. Hugman & Son,

**The New Store
LACHUTE.**

READ THIS LIST.

**Special line of Granite Ware
at Half-Price and Less.**

- Tea and Coffee Pots, regular 50c to 75c for 29 cents.
Ham Boilers - regular \$1.75 for 75 cents.
Rice Boilers - regular \$1.00 for 50 cents.
Rice Boilers - regular \$1.50 for 75 cents.
Rice Boilers - regular \$2.00 for \$1.00.
Three and Four Quart Dinner Pails, regular \$1 for 50c.
Twelve Quart Coffee Boilers, regular \$1.50 for 65 cents.
Toilet Pails - regular \$2.50 for \$1.00.

500 Pepper Boxes, Japanned, worth 5 cents each for 1 cent each or 10 cents a dozen.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.

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

OBITUARY.

It is with feelings of deep sorrow that we publish the sad news of the death of an old and most respected citizen of St. Andrews East in the person of Mr. Thomas Lamb, for many years merchant and postmaster of that village, who died suddenly at his residence there on Friday morning the 4th instant.

Deceased was a son of the late Wm. Lamb of Pt. Fortune, where he was born on October 8th, 1838. He came to St. Andrews in 1856 where he served as clerk in the store of the late Mr. Charles Wales for five years, when he left St. Andrews for a few years but returned and entered into partnership with Mr. Alexander Dewar in 1866. In 1877, after the death of Mr. Chas. Wales, deceased formed a partnership with Mr. C. J. Wales which continued till 1886, when Mr. Lamb commenced business as general merchant on his own account in the store formerly occupied by the late Thomas Meikle, where he was doing business at the time of his death. He was appointed postmaster in 1870. He joined the 4th Batt. Argenteuil Rangers at its organization in 1862, was promoted to the rank of Lieutenant in 1886, Captain in 1870, Major in 1880, and was also paymaster from 1870 till he resigned from the service. He was present with his company at the Fenian Raid troubles of 1866. Deceased was married July 15th, 1869, to Margaret S., daughter of the late Charles Wales, who with her son, Mr. C. W. Lamb, and daughter, Miss Mary Lamb, are left to mourn his loss. The deceased had the unqualified esteem and confidence of the public generally, and was a kind friend to the poor; a warm supporter and consistent member of the congregational church; he will be greatly missed by all classes. The funeral, which was attended by a large concourse of sorrowing friends, took place from his late residence to the protestant cemetery on Carillon Hill on the 7th instant. The funeral services were conducted by the Rev. Mr. Day, Congregational minister of St. Andrews; assisted by the Rev. Mr. Morrison, Presbyterian minister of Ormstown, brother-in-law of deceased the Rev. Mr. Ballantyne, Presbyterian, and Rev. Mr. Mount, Episcopal, ministers of St. Andrews.

ARUNDEL.

Mr. Thos. Graham was in Lachute a few days this week.

Mrs. Wm. and George Staniforth of Lachute spent a few days visiting friends here.

It would appear by reading the items in the "News" that we have only one church and that "Grace." But Arundel is well represented by the different denominations, having the Methodist, Holiness Movement, Presbyterian, Catholic, and last but it would appear not the least "Grace" Anglican.

AUCTION SALE—There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of Mrs. Denis Gaherty, "Bellview" Carillon, at 10 a.m. on Tuesday October 22nd, the following effects:—

2 milch cows, horse, Gladstone carriage, Top buggy, tombril Cart, hay cart, plow, Officers sleigh, rack sled, sleigh, sled, cart harness, buggy harness, wheelbarrow, log chains, lot of mangles and carrots, lot of corn, 2 ton hay, 13 double beds, 13 double springs, 13 double mattresses, 2 large feather beds, 8 single beds, 8 single springs, 12 single mattresses, 3 bedroom suites, 3 chest drawers 12 washstands, 17 bedroom tables, 3 dining tables, mahogany sideboard, 12 dining chairs, large rug, 40 chairs, 5 rocking chairs, 2 spring-back chairs, Piano stool, Chickering Piano, carpet, centre table, 2 mirrors, 3 Ottomans, cloth-a press, 17 looking glasses, 8 bolsters, 46 pillows, 38 yards matting, 17 length rag carpet, large bed-sofa, lounge invalid's chair, McClary hall coal stove, 3 wood stoves, Home Comfort Range, Dinner, Tea and Breakfast Sets, 16 washstand sets, kitchen utensils, and many other articles.

Terms—\$10.00 and under Cash. Over that amount 6 months credit by furnishing approved joint notes 5 p.c. discount for cash.

M. Smith Licensed Auctioneer.

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, snailage cutter with 24 ft. carrier, and a grain crusher. Apply to D. Borden, manager, or W. OWENS, Montebello, Q.

Some Reasons

Why You Should Insist on Having

EUREKA HARNESS OIL

Unequalled by any other.
Renders hard leather soft.
Especially prepared.
Keeps out water.
A heavy bodied oil.

HARNESS

An excellent preservative.
Reduces cost of your harness.
Never burns the leather; its efficiency is increased.
Secures best service.
Stitches kept from breaking.

OIL

Is sold in all Localities

Manufactured by Imperial Oil Company.

Windsor Salt

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

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.

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 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

McFAUL BROTHERS.

TWO

STORES

Fall and Winter Goods

LACHUTE

AND

BROWNSBURG.

It's not too early yet to see about your Fall and Winter Clothing and Underwear. We have a Large Stock to show you.

LADIES' JACKETS.

Very Stylish. Ladies, generally, will be pleased to see the new cut that is going to be worn this year. We have them, and to the best of our knowledge this is the only store in Lachute where they are on view.

MEN'S AND BOYS' OVERCOATS AND ULSTERS,

New Dress Goods, PRIESTLEY'S Black Goods which are noted for their wearing qualities,

UNDERCLOTHING FOR EVERYONE.

WEST END - - - LACHUTE.

SEE OUR LINES IN

CARPETS, CROCKERY, COTTONS AND FLANNELETTES.

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:

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.



Trains Leave Lachute

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

6.12 p.m.—For Stonfield, Hawkesbury, etc.

Trains Arrive Lachute

8 a.m.—From Hawkesbury, etc.

6.12 p.m.—From Quebec, Shawenegan Falls, and intermediate points.

SUNDAY ONLY

Leave Lachute—9.10 a.m. for Ste. Agathe, Shawenegan Falls, etc. 9.22 p.m. for

Hawkesbury, etc.

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

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

Quebec, Lachute.

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

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

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

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

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

*On Sundays leaves Montreal 8.00 p.m.

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

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

For tickets, reservations of space in sleepers, apply to

J. M. DORRIS, Lachute or St. Philippe

W. H. GARRATTEN, Lachute,

or to

D. WILLIAMSON, Grenville, Pro. Que.

Egerton of Scotland Yard

At the time I had just sold my interest in a well-known shipping concern, and was making arrangements for a journey to South Africa, where I intended to start again in business. It was the loss of my wife that had decided me to take this step, for I could not endure life in surroundings which her dear presence had hitherto graced. I sold the house, a pretty detached villa at Barnes, and dispensed with the services of my man-servant and several maids.

One night, about a week previous to the day I had intended to sail, my house was broken into by a burglar. He must have done his work very quietly, for neither my house-keeper nor myself was disturbed; and I was relieved to find next morning that although there was a sum of \$80,000 in the house, in my bedroom in fact he had only lifted a paltry \$250 which he had found in my coat-pocket.

Nothing else was taken, but there was evidence of a search made in drawers and cupboards. This large sum of money was in some drawers by my bedside.

These drawers had false bottoms, secreting a very shallow under-compartment in which were placed two shallow tin boxes, rectangular in shape, and painted black—\$50,000 being in one and \$30,000 in the other. About eight o'clock that morning a tall, sandy-complexioned man of gentlemanly appearance called to see me with an air of importance.

"Sir, I have been informed that your house has been burgled during the night," he began.

"That is quite true," said I, somewhat taken aback at his knowledge of what I had so far kept a still tongue upon.

"And the man was caught red-handed by the constable on point duty. The officer had a big struggle with the ruffian and was shot through the leg and rendered helpless in the attempt to arrest him. The thief got away, but left behind him this pocket-book, which contains nothing of any moment except your card."

He produced a pocket-book, which I assured him was my own and was minus \$250 in notes.

"Ah! I fancied something of the sort," he said, musingly, fingering the pocket-book interestedly.

"Now, something must be done at once," he said, abruptly, and looked at me keenly. "I am Egerton of Scotland Yard. The constable has been conveyed to Woolton Hospital in a bad state and I have been sent here. What do you know of this business?"

I told him how I found a pane of glass removed from the window of the drawing-room, indicating the mode of entrance; how I found things slightly disturbed in this room and that, but nothing missing except the pocket-book which had been in my coat in my own bedroom.

"Have you much money in the place?"

"About eighty thousand dollars in some drawers in my bedroom."

"Untouched? Just so? Did anyone besides yourself know the whereabouts of this money?"

"I fancy my man-servant did, whose services I have lately dispensed with."

"Ah! Could you show me the drawers? Are they disturbed? Is there anything which points to the man having previous knowledge of this money?"

I showed him the drawers, which contained clothing in the upper and much more capacious compartments, and, pulling out these, showed him the lower shallow compartments containing the two black tin boxes containing the notes.

"The clothing has been disturbed, you say," said he, "and an attempt made to force the oaken false bottom. These are the boxes I presume?" and he fingered the boxes rather lovingly, I thought. "Now give me a description of this man Williams."

"He has gone to Ripley, you say?" he said again, abruptly. It seemed a way of his to lapse into a thoughtful concentration of mind in order to break it suddenly with a jerk, as though realizing that "something must be done," to use his own words.

"I will go down there first," he added, "and in the meantime keep indoors, and I need not tell you to say nothing. I will send you word later, or come myself, if nothing is discovered. Yes, thank you, I will take a taste of brandy with you."

I placed the boxes back into their places and, carefully restoring the wearing apparel in the upper compartment, closed the drawers and went down stairs to partake of my morning meal. About an hour later there came a smart knock at the front door, and my housekeeper opened to admit a dark, powerful-looking man, with a constable in uniform by his side.

"I have called to ask the reason of the visit here of that sandy-complexioned gentleman who left this house about an hour ago," began the constable. "I don't know whether you are aware of the fact, but you have been harboring one of the biggest rogues in London."

"That is untrue," I answered. "He is one of your own detectives of Scotland Yard. Detective Egerton came to investigate the manner of a burglary that has been committed at this house in the night."

Sozodont Tooth Powder 25¢

Good for Bad Teeth
Not Bad for Good Teeth

Sozodont Liquid and Powder 75c All over by mail for the price. Sample for postage 2c. HALL & RUCKEL, MONTREAL.

"Detective Fiddlesticks!" said the dark man, who was Detective-Inspector Hanson. I learned from the constable; "what a lot of noodles we have in London, to be sure. He told you that he was one of our men and you quite believed him, I suppose? Dear me! Did you show him over the house and supply him with particulars?"

"Yes, but I will explain," said I, and I told them of the burglary and of the manner of Detective Egerton. At the end of my explanation Inspector Hanson, who had paced up and down the room during the telling of it as though hardly able to control his temper, turned to me and said:—

"Mr. Smithson, you must pardon my rudeness to you, but we have here to deal with the cutest, most slippery man I ever came across in my career. This is the fourth time he has foiled us in jobs of this description. I can readily understand, however, how you have been hoaxed. Now, I will tell you something that, perhaps, will unnerve you a little, so take a mouthful of that brandy before I begin."

He lit a cigar and paced the room again.

"This fellow," he began again, "is in league with the man who broke in here last night. Knowing that you possessed more money than the paltry two hundred and fifty dollars which they have already possessed themselves of, they devised this scheme to abstract the much larger sum."

"Now, mark my words. I've extracted the money from one or other of those boxes which you allowed him so innocently to handle in his precious light fingers."

"I very much doubt that," I said, though beginning to feel uncomfortable.

"We can soon find out," said he. "Why, I only allowed the fellow to examine the unopened boxes in my presence."

I protested, as we all three went upstairs to the bedroom. I again drew out the drawer and, sliding out the false bottom, disclosed the two boxes in their hiding place. I picked up one as Hanson casually lifted the other, and, taking a key from my pocket to unlock them, was proceeding to open the one in my hands when he exclaimed:—

"Here, you see, sir, just as I conjectured; this one is not locked at all. You notice the lid is merely held down with a catch. A little pressure applied so—and up goes the lid—and there you are—empty!"

"Good heavens!" I shouted; "fifty thousand dollars gone!"

With trembling fingers I opened the other box, and was a little relieved to find that it still contained its precious bundle. I sank into a chair, the sweat running in streams from my brow, and he handed to me the empty gaping box. Examining it, I soon discovered that it was not the original box which contained the money, but one similar to it in every respect.

"He substituted that while you allowed him to examine them, that is plain," said the constable.

"But how came he to have such a box in his possession?" I queried.

"That proves that he had previous knowledge of the box, gained, I expect, from that fellow Williams, who is in the business. There have been two attempts to procure the money. The first one to make the attempt—the burglar as you call him—failed through ignorance of the construction of your drawers. Then came the second with a more impudent scheme and accomplished the theft. Williams knows about this matter, I feel confident, and like your bogus detective, I must try to track him. It is a sorry business and no time must be lost."

"Now, Pilling," he added, addressing himself to the constable, "you stay here with Mr. Smithson and I will post off to Ripley, where Williams's people live. It is possible the ginger-headed fraud will return to try his hand on the remainder of the money. Oh! he has face enough for that. I know him. If he does, for heaven's sake don't let him slip us again. I will call and inform our people on the way."

Detective-Inspector Hanson then disappeared, leaving the constable to console me on my loss. He was an ordinary red-faced policeman, who sat and blinked as though he only half realized what a terrible loss I had sustained. I hadn't the patience to talk to him, and busied myself securing the remainder of my wealth in the bosom of my coat, feeling that I would trust it from my person no longer.

Half an hour after the detective had left the constable standing by the front window gave a short whistle to attract my attention, and, pointing outside, showed me my very sandy-complexioned visitor of the early morning. He had been coming up the drive under the lime-trees when, suddenly wheeling half round, as he caught sight of my companion in his tall-tale uniform, he started back at a trot. The constable rushed downstairs with me at his heels,

but when we reached the door he motioned me to remain.

"I can catch him," he said; "you stay and secure what you have. I will raise the street. He is sure to be caught."

This sounded reasonable so I let him go alone, and watched him disappear down the street in hot pursuit of the thief. It was with a great sense of relief that I walked indoors and lit my pipe, feeling that my money was practically recovered. The constable would be sure to run his man down, on whom the bulk of the money doubtless would be found. Hanson had gone to inform the police all over the country and to run down that scamp Williams, so that there was nothing for me to do until I heard from one of them. If I stayed indoors they would find me more readily than if I ventured abroad; and, again, this would be the better plan for my own safety, for I felt that there must have been a regular network of villany woven around my house. I looked to my revolvers and placed one carefully loaded in my tail-pocket. The day wore on and I heard no more. Towards evening ominous doubts began to cloud my mind, and I determined to visit the nearest police station

OTTAWA MAN WHO WRITES THIS TIME

GRANTS FULL PERMISSION TO USE HIS NAME IN BEHALF OF DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

Was in the Clutch of Bright's Disease—Suffered all the Symptoms of this Fearful Malady—But He Took Dodd's Kidney Pills in Time.

Ottawa, Sept. 16. (Special).—A fortunate young man is Frank Chartrand of this city for by the merest chance he was saved from that modern curse so dreaded by doctors, Bright's Disease, the incurable malady of the kidneys.

The story of Mr. Chartrand's escape from this dreadful disease is best told in his own words:

"I had been greatly troubled by my kidneys for two years, since having a dose of the grip. I suffered with backache and I always felt drowsy and very heavy in the limbs, with frequent severe headaches and oftener still severe pains in the top of my head which prevented me from doing my work as I would like to do it. Often my fingers and legs would cramp and occasionally I felt pains in the loins and a very heavy dizzy feeling with shortness of breath, and pain in the left side. Sometimes I would eat very good meals and other times I would take a biscuit and a cup of tea and that would finish my meal. I had tender spots over the back of the spine and felt very tired in the region of the kidneys, with a dragging heavy feeling across the loins. In short there was no doubt I was suffering from Bright's Disease. I kept taking the medicines the doctors gave me all this time but they did me no good. A few weeks ago I chanced to tell a friend that I had given up hope."

"Why don't you try Dodd's Kidney Pills?" he told me. "I went directly to the drug store and got three boxes which I have used and which have so much improved my health that without hesitation I say I am sure it is but a matter of a short time till I become completely and permanently cured."

and ask questions. There was no satisfaction to be got there; they knew nothing of any burglary; they knew no Detective-Inspector Hanson; and there was no constable in that district answering to the description or name of Pilling. They wired to the authorities, who disclaimed all knowledge of the incident or the man. I gasped. The inspector went home with me, and I for the third time told the tale, which had grown with every time of telling. He seemed puzzled for some time as he weighed the matter over in his mind, asking me to repeat parts of the story.

"Well!" he said, at last, "I must go and see about this. I will be back before midnight."

The intervening period was one of mental agony for me; everything seemed so illusive and contradictory. About midnight the inspector and I were together again.

"Well!" he began, "I have to tell you that I am the first bona fide detective you have yet had on this job. You have been made the victim of a cruel swindle. You have been deceived by one and the same band of intriguers."

"Surely, man! you don't mean to say that the constable and Detective Hanson are imposters?" I exclaimed.

"I do. They are unknown to us."

"But if the red-headed fellow took the money—the fifty thousand I

TO MERCHANTS: If you are not handling LUDELLA

Ceylon Tea you are leaving off your shelves a custom-drawing line which you cannot afford to be without. In Lead Packages to Retail at 25, 30, 40, 50 and 60c.

If You Want best results SHIP all your BUTTER, EGGS, POULTRY, APPLES, other FRUITS and PRODUCE, to The Dawson Commission Co. Limited, 60, West Market and Colborne St., Toronto.

mean—what need was there for the other two turning up and acting as they did?"

"Well, if you want my opinion, I don't believe the man Egerton took the money at all. He merely did this bit of acting to discover whether you had money and where you kept it. He took the opportunity of examining your boxes, and then went, and securing one like it, sent Hanson on his errand. Oh, yes, the whole thing has been elaborately thought out. I don't see that Williams need have had anything to do with it; they might easily have learned from many people that you had sold your house and were making preparations for going abroad, and consequently had money about."

"Then Hanson himself must have substituted the spurious box for the one he had in his possession while I was fumbling with the other?" said I.

"Exactly, that is what I make of it."

"But why did Egerton return?"

"To give the constable an excuse for decamping after keeping you quiet while Hanson got away with the money. It gave a sort of reality to the business, you must admit, for you sat down calmly enough afterwards, and let them get twelve hours start of us. However, we will try to get even with them, clever as they are."

And they did, for they were all captured in due time, and I regained about half of my lost money. Needless to say, Williams had nothing whatever to do with the matter—London Tit-Bits.

SOZODONT for the TEETH 25c

THEIR SIMPLE MONETARY SYSTEM.

Chicagoan (in London).—How much is this book?

Shop-lady.—Three-and-six, sir.

Chicagoan.—Well, that's nine, of course—nine what?

THE WONDERS OF NATURE.

Hucksley.—Why, I hardly knew you; you've got to look so round.

Tyndie.—The effects of square meals my boy.

WHAT SIZE?

Tough Party (in hardware store).—I want a dog muzzle, see?

Clerk (affably).—All right, sir. What size do you wear?

The average stay of a patient in hospital varies from 27 days in Dublin to 35 days in London.

Gentlemen.—While driving down a very steep hill last August my horse stumbled and fell, cutting himself fearfully about the head and body. I used MINARD'S LINIMENT freely on him and in a few days he was as well as ever.

J. D. A. BEAUCHEMIN, Sherbrooke.

VERY TIRED.

It has remained for a little girl, to nearly, if not quite, equal a famous witticism of Leigh Hunt. Of course, she spoke in childish innocence, where the English essayist and wit used his ripened intellect.

Hunt, in describing an exceedingly warm day, it will be remembered, spoke of it as one which tempted him "to strip off his flesh and sit in his bones."

The little girl had been romping and running all day. Towards nightfall her father met her. Are you not very tired, little one? he asked.

Oh, not so very tired, papa, she replied. Then, in a burst of confidence, she whispered: Only I do feel as though I'd like to take my legs off and carry them awhile."

Sydney Lighthouse has the most powerful electric light on any lighthouse—180,000 candle power.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere

Out of 6,000 steamers in the United States of over 100 tons, 1,200 ply on the great lakes.

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

AGENTS WANTED. AGENTS—IF YOU WANT A LINE OF fast-selling goods that give you over half profit, and sell in every house, write us. T. F. E. Karm Co., 131 Victoria street, Toronto.

CANADIAN NATIONAL AND PATRIOTIC SONGS

PRICE 20 CENTS. British War Songs Price 50c. May be had from all Music Dealers.

Fifty-three per cent of the men of the British navy are under 25, only 2 per cent over 45.

Deafness Cannot be Cured by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surface.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of deafness (caused by catarrh) that can be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Thirty-five per cent of the Swiss have savings-bank accounts for every 10 per cent. English people

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

In 1820, 46 people were hanged in England for forgery alone. At present, the total number of executions in the United Kingdom is only 12 to 14 yearly.

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

The United States has the highest proportion of children at school. 18 per cent. of her population are at school, 17 per cent. of Germany's, 15 per cent. of Britain's.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia.

The richest bed of mineral in the world is the Atacama bed of nitre in Chili. It covers 5,000 acres and contains 25 million tons, worth 300 million pounds sterling.

Per Over Fifty Years

Mrs. Winklow's Soothing Syrup has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays pain, cures wind colic, regulates the 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. Winklow's Soothing Syrup."

Between 21 and thirty, a man is ill 5 1/2 days a year on an average, and between 30 and 40 seven days. In the next ten years he loses 11 days annually, and between 50 and 60, twenty days.

W. P. C. 1094

CALVERT'S CARBOLIC OINTMENT.

For all skin ailments. A. O. Calvert & Co., Manchester, England

Brass Band

Instruments, Drums, Uniforms, Etc. EVERY TOWN CAN HAVE A BAND

Lowest prices ever quoted. Free catalogue 500 illustrations, mailed free. Write us for any thing in Music or Musical Instruments.

WHALEY ROYCE & CO., Limited, Toronto, Ont., and Winnipeg, Man.

Metallic SKYLIGHTS

DOUGLAS BROS. 121 Adelaide St., Toronto, Ont.

CLEANING LADIES' ... WALKING OR CUTTING SUITS

Can be done perfectly by our French Process. Try it. BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO.

MONTREAL, TORONTO, OTTAWA & QUEBEC

ENGINEERS' SUPPLIES.

Asbestos Goods, Pipe Covering, Lubricating Oils, Greases, etc.

WM. SUTTON COMPOUND CO., Limited, TORONTO

Dominion Line Steamships

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

Large and Fast Steamships. Superior accommodations for all classes of passengers. Saloons and Staterooms are sunlit. Special attention has been given to the Second Saloon and Third-Class accommodations. For rates of passage and all particulars, apply to any agent of the Company, or

Richard, Mills & Co., 77 State St., Boston. D. Turcotte & Co., Montreal and Portland

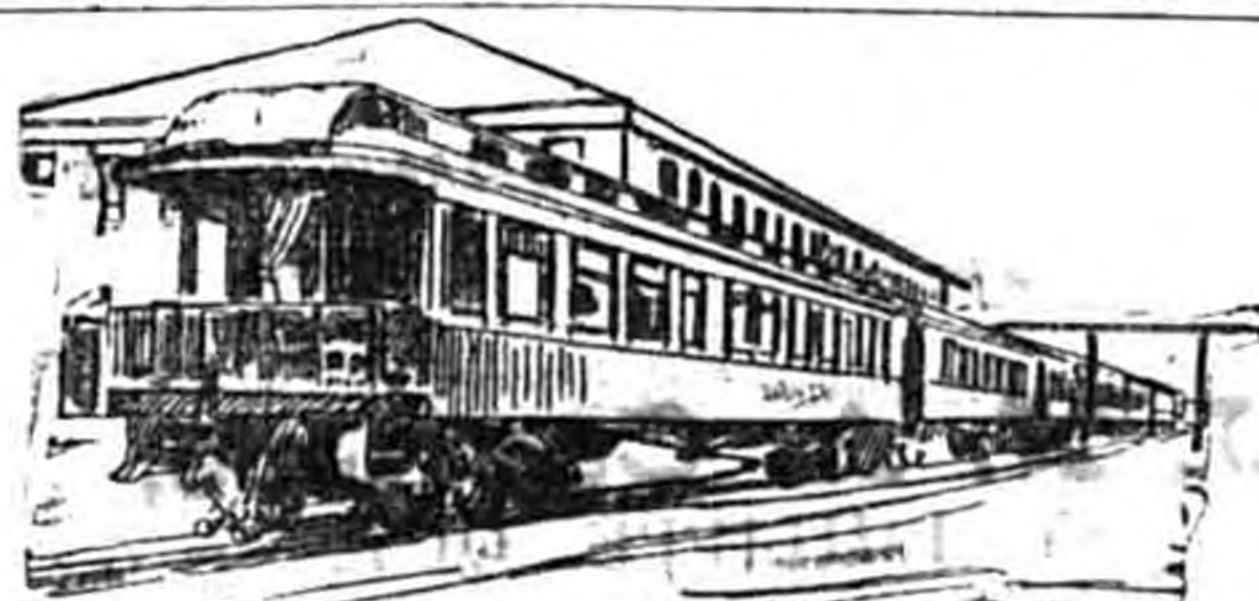
WOOD & PHOTO ENGRAVING J. L. JONES ENG. CO.

6-8-10 ADELAIDE ST. W. TORONTO

PALACES ...ON..... WHEELS.

The.....
Canadian Pacific
Train for
The Royal Party.

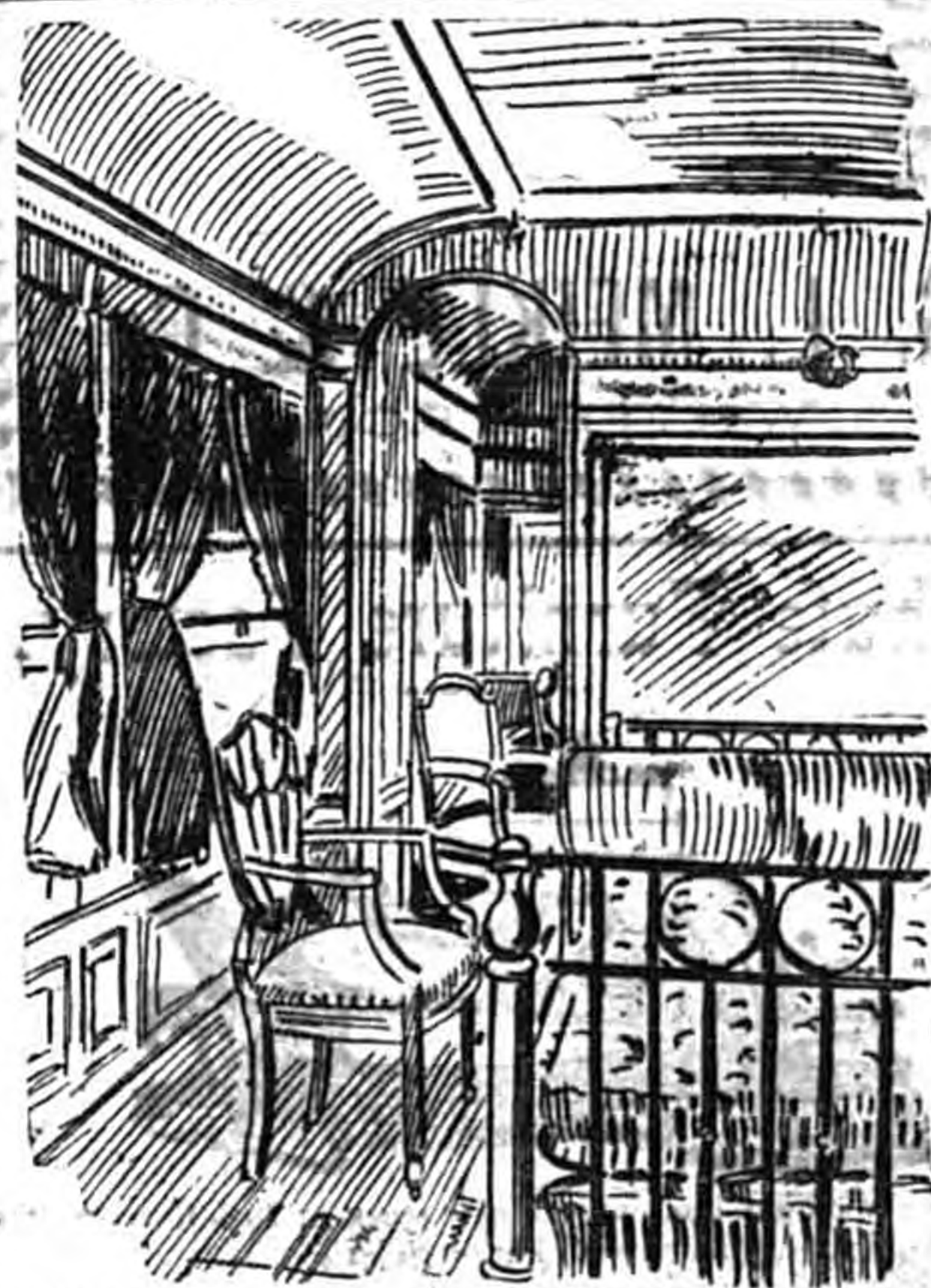
With the exception of the locomotive, the royal train to be used by their Royal Highnesses the Duke and Duchess of Cornwall and York has been completed, and now lies in the yards of the Canadian Pacific Railway, says the Montreal Witness. The whole train was manufactured at the works of the Canadian Pacific Railway in Montreal. The royal train proper, from the locomotive back will consist of the following cars:—A general baggage car, a refrigerator and pantry car, the "South Africa" general sleeper and parlor car, for staff and guests; the



THE SPECIAL TRAIN—BUILT SPECIALLY FOR THE ROYAL VISIT BY THE C. P. R.

"India," general sleeper and parlor car, for staff and guests; the "Sandringham," general dining car for staff and guests; the "Australia," general sleeper and parlor car and office for active staff; the "Canada," parlor car and sleeper for personal suite of the Duke and Duchess of Cornwall and York; the "Cornwall," private parlor, reception and dining car of their Royal Highnesses; the "York," private sleeping car of their Royal Highnesses and their personal attendants. The "York" is fitted with a commodious observa-

gold" process, a soft, grey gold, entirely free from glitter or garishness. The window shades, of silk tapestry, combine the hues of carpet and hardware in a small and unobtrusive pattern. The reception room, the largest room of the suite, opens directly on to the observation platform at the extreme rear of the train. The woodwork is of Circassian walnut, and is undecorated, save for a few ornamental mouldings and a small amount of ornament on the capitals of the grouped Ionic pilasters supporting the sim-



BEDROOM OF THE DUCHESS OF CORNWALL AND YORK ON THE ROYAL TRAIN.

tion platform, ingeniously sheltered from dust and smoke. The whole train is finished externally in polished mahogany, and presents a very beautiful appearance. The train is lighted throughout by electricity, and telephones and call bells permit of communication from one end of the car to the other. The interior decoration throughout, including the cars in-

ple cornice which runs entirely around the room just above the windows. From this cornice springs the eave, which rises in a graceful curve to a small moulded beam, upon which in turn rests the main vault of the ceiling, almost wholly covered by a delicate tracery of modelled ornament in very low relief, interspersed with cartouches filled with lattice work perforated to



DINING CAR FOR THE SUITE OF THE DUKE AND DUCHESS OF YORK.

GOD PRESERVE OUR NATIVE LAND.

Words and Music by J. DAVENPORT KERRISON.

1. God pre-serve our na-tive land, Fair Can-a-da tho free, May
2. Should for-reign foes our land o'er-thrust With do-so-la-tion fell, God
3. Be pre-sent with our ru-lers, Lord, And all their coun-cils guide, From

His right hand pro-tect our land, And guard her lib-er-ty.
Guard the right and land us might, Th'in-va-der to re-pel.
Knay-ish tricks of pol-i-tics, Turn Thou their hearts a-side.

Then shall each val-ley, each moun-tain and plain,
E-cho in cho-rus The glad re-frain—

Can-a-da, fair Can-a-da, God's ble-sing rest on thee, May
His right hand pro-tect our land And guard her lib-er-ty.

secure proper ventilation for the room. With the exception of the small beam alluded to, the entire upper part of the room, above the cornice, is finished in quiet antique gold of the same tone as that used on the hardware. The mouldings and ornament on the woodwork are also touched with gold, and with a small amount of blue. The architecture and ornament of the room are in the style of Louis XV. The curtains are of dark blue velvet, perfectly plain, except for an edging of small silk tassels, and draped simply back from the

EIGHT LARGE WINDOWS.
A comfortable sofa and roomy arm chairs provide against the fatigue of a railway journey, while a convenient desk makes pleasant the transaction of any necessary business, and a good-sized centre table ingeniously arranged to fold up and be put away when not in use, may be brought in when required. The furniture is of Circassian walnut, upholstered in blue velvet to match the draperies.

Electric lights, behind hemispheres of cut glass set in the ornamental work of the ceiling, furnish ample and soft illumination after nightfall. This scheme of lighting is carried out through both cars.

A short corridor, finished in mahogany, leads forward from the reception to the dining car. Half way up this corridor a door opens into a boudoir, which, with its accompanying toilet, furnishes a convenient withdrawing room for ladies. The walls and ceiling of this room are finished in pearl grey enamel. The walls are divided into panels framed with delicately modelled ornament in the style of Louis Quinze, and filled with paintings soft, yet rich in color, after the manner of Watteau. Ornamental frames in the ceiling, filled with lattice work, provide ventilation for the room. These, as well as the ornament around the wall panels, are touched with gold. The draperies are of light blue moire silk, as is the covering of the comfortable upholstered divan across one end of the room, which, as long and almost as wide as a bed, invites to repose. The door at the other end of the room, which opens into the toilet, is fitted on the boudoir side with a long mirror, extending almost to the floor, and answering all the purposes of a cheval glass. A couple of small chairs and a table, finished in gold, the latter carrying a reading light, complete the furnishings of this room.

THE WOODWORK
In the private dining room is of African coromandel, the rich, ruddy tone of which forms an ideal contrast to the silver and glass of the table service. The coxes and ceiling are carried out in a lighter tone of the same color. As in the reception room, a cornice circles the room immediately above the windows, and ample ventilation is secured by means of an ornamental perforated

frieze in this cornice. The ceiling is plain, save for the rich gold frames of the electric fixtures. Ornamental cartouches in bas-relief display at one end the heraldic bearings of the King, at the other the combined arms of the Duke and Duchess of Cornwall and York, while the arms of the Dominion and the private badge of the Duke face each other on opposite sides of the room. The hangings are of green velvet, the portieres and wall draperies being decorated with painted and embroidered applique in gold and green. The furniture matches the other woodwork in the room, and is upholstered in velvet of a rich warm brown. Two comfortable arm-chairs are provided for the head and foot of the table, and the other chairs, while somewhat smaller, are carefully proportioned with a view to comfort. A candelabrum-like electric fixture supplies light for the dining table, which is capable of extension to seat eight persons. A corridor leads forward past the pantry, kitchen and store rooms, which are furnished with every appliance that ingenuity could suggest or culinary skill demand in the preparation of the most elaborate repast.

The corridor extends the entire length of the second car, the "York." The central section of this car for a length of about thirty feet is taken up by two principal bedrooms, with the bathrooms and servants' rooms belonging to them.

THE BEDROOMS
are finished in pearl grey enamel, and the walls divided into panels filled with silk to match the draperies. One corner of each room is occupied by a wardrobe, another by a convenient dressing table with large mirrors so arranged that side as well as front views of themselves may be obtained by persons sitting before them. The doors leading into the bathrooms have large mirrors to serve as cheval glasses. The beds are of brass, finished in gold to match the hardware fittings of the cars. The lighting scheme for these rooms has been carefully thought out. Besides the usual ceiling lights there is a special fixture over each dressing table, designed to throw light upon the person sitting before it. There is also a light placed over the head of each bed, in a convenient position for reading. The wall panels, draperies and furniture coverings in the Duke's bedroom are of red silk armure; in the Duchess' of light blue moire. The ornamental mouldings, ventilator screens, etc., are touched with color. The furniture is of satinwood.

Next to each bedroom, and communicating directly with it, is a commodious bathroom. These bathrooms are exactly alike. The walls, up to a point higher than a man's head, are entirely covered with tufted upholstery in rubber cloth, soft to the touch and perfectly waterproof.

PROVIDING WORK.

Men Who Have Invented Great Industries.

It is a great thing to be a million aire philanthropist, able to extend a helping hand to hundreds of fellow-creatures, but it is something greater to have invented an industry which provides thousands of men and their families with daily bread.

It is computed that nearly 2,000,000 men, women, and children depend for their daily bread upon making typewriting machines, and all these people are therefore living on the ingenuity of one man: Sir Charles Wheatstone, for it was he who, fifty years ago, produced the first real writing-machine, of which the modern typewriter is but an elaboration. Tens of millions of dollars have been made by mechanics who have developed the idea from which the Wheatstone typewriter evolved, and the machines produced have saved thousands of years of the world's time and affected commerce in all parts of the trading world. Yet the Wheatstone was a very unhappy-looking machine, and failed to put a cent into the pocket of its inventor.

A somewhat similar industry is the sewing-machine trade. There are hundreds of thousands of families supported by this trade, and gigantic fortunes have been made by men who have succeeded in producing improvements of the machine. Wilson, the father of the sewing-machine, invented it more than a hundred years ago.

The sewing-machine is generally supposed to be an American invention, but, like the typewriter, the reaping-machine, and a host of other labor-saving appliances, it is only American by improvement, being the invention of an Englishman. One of the biggest fortunes in the United States is due to the idea Wilson had in mind when he contrived his unwieldy stitching-machine; and to Howe, who about fifty years later improved upon Wilson's idea and produced a lock-stitch machine. It is said that the trade of which Wilson's crude machine was the germ is represented by an aggregate capital of about \$100,000,000! Whereas Wilson never benefited to the extent of five cents by his machine, Howe reaped a fortune of \$2,500,000 by practically forming the huge industry with his lock-stitch improvement.

Half a million workers owe their existence to a man named Warren who conceived and carried out the idea of running a line of trams in Manchester, England. The tramway industry, with its many branches, is one of the biggest in the world, for it affects a hundred callings: the steel trade, coach-builders, brass-workers, horse-breeders, and farmers, to enumerate only a few of those most directly benefited.

CUSHING

Mr. James Fraser left for Toronto on Thursday after a very pleasant visit. This young gentleman is quite an expert with his camera and spent a good part of his time while here in photographing a number of the old familiar scenes and friends of his boyhood.

A number from Cushing and Stonefield attended the funeral of Mr. Lamb at St. Andrews on Monday.

Mr. Charles James of Lachute was the guest of his cousin, Mr. Emerson Cook last week.

Mr. E. Wheelahan held his annual husking bee on Friday evening last, and as usual it was well attended by the young folks of the neighborhood.

Mr. and Mrs. Pruner of Little Rideau were guests at Mr. F. Kiborn's on Sunday.

Our new tax collector evidently intends holding the reins of his office with a firm hand and has already brought some delinquent rate-payers to time by a charge of costs and mileage which should serve as a wholesome example to some others who are "backward in coming forward."

Mr. J. Patton of St. Phillip is the lucky individual selected out of a list of 22 applicants [who yearned to serve their country for a consideration of a dollar and a quarter a day and perquisites] for the position of lockmaster at Greece's Point left vacant by the death of Mr. Wm. Cox. Mr. Patton entered on his new duties last week.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

PAN-AMERICAN Excursion To Buffalo.

GOING:

Oct. 12, 15, 17, 19, 22, 24, 26, 29.
Tickets good for six days' inclusive of sale and including Sunday

SPECIAL RATE.

Apply to Agents.

CONSTIPATION

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

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

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

Just one statement to prove what we say is right.

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

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

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



Housework is hard work without Gold Dust Washing Powder



GILES' ADVERTISEMENT.

White and Grey Wool Blankets,
White and Grey Flannelette "
White and Colored Quilts,
White Wool Sheeting,
Comforters, Etc.

FLANNELS. Grey light and dark, Plain and Twill, Kersey, Navy, Saxony, etc.

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.

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. Murdoch Daleville.

BANK of OTTAWA

HEAD OFFICE, OTTAWA, ONT.

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

BRANCHES:

ONTARIO.

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

QUEBEC.

Hull, Lachute, Montreal, Shawinigan Falls.

MANITOWA.

Dauphin, Portage la Prairie, Winnipeg. CHARLES MAGEE, President. GEO. HAY, Vice-President. Directors—Hon. John Bryson, Jr., Alex. Fraser, John Mather, David MacLaren, D. Murray.

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

Notes and Bills collected. Interest allowed at current rates and payable semi-annually.

No delay in withdrawing deposits.

BRANCH AT LACHUTE.

J. R. PARRIS, - - - Manager

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 & Ber'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.

WHEN YOU PAINT

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

THE
SHERWIN-WILLIAMS PAINT.



SOLD BY

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

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.

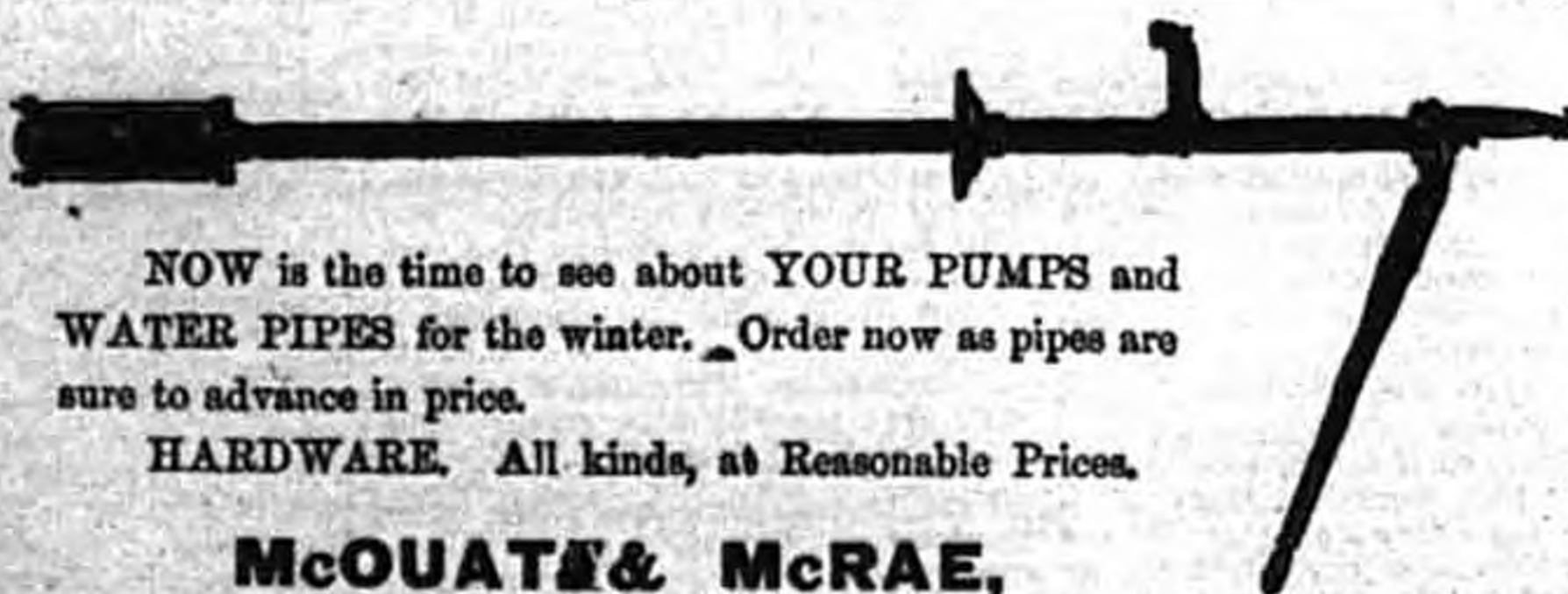
Everything New and Up-to-date.

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.

McOUATE & McRAE,

VICTORIA FOUNDRY - - LACHUTE MILLS

The Watchman

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXVI.

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 18, 1901.

NO. 32

Professional & Commercial

J. E. VALOIS,
NOTARY PUBLIC,
LACHUTE, P.Q.
Money to Loan on Security.
Office - BETHANY STREET.

J. L. St. JACQUES, L.L.L.,
ADVOCATE,
Office open daily (except Tuesdays and Saturday) on 1st floor, Roby's Block.
Opposite Rodrigue's Hotel
LACHUTE

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

J. A. C. ETHIER,
ADVOCATE,
STE. SCHOLASTIQUE - P.Q.
Attends all courts in the district of
Terrebonne, and is in Lachute every
Tuesday.

STEPHENS & PALLISER
ADVOCATES AND ATTORNEYS,
LACHUTE.
C. H. Stephens, K.C., Joseph Palliser, B.C.L.
Montreal. Lachute.
Offices opposite Ottawa Bank.
All matters submitted to Mr. Stephens for
opinion and approval.

DENTISTRY.
R. 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 Friday
and Saturdays.

THE ELITE.

Ladies please accept invitation
to our—

Millinery Opening
ON THURSDAY
October 18th, and following days.

Having secured the services of
Miss Leach of Toronto—a first-
class milliner—we can give you
up-to-date city styles at popular
prices.

H. E. BURWASH.

The Ladies of the Methodist church
will hold a bazaar for the sale of use-
ful and fancy articles on Thursday
next, Oct. 24th, in the Victoria Hall,
commencing at 2 p.m. Refreshments
will be served from 6 p.m.

Mr. R. E. Smith, who has been pas-
tor of the Baptist church for the past
eighteen months, will preach his
farewell sermon on Sunday evening,
Oct. 27th. He returns this fall to Mc-
Master University to take a theologi-
cal course of study.

To teachers in elementary schools—
Prang's drawing books 10 cts., and
Renau's easy exercises in English
and grammar 25 cts. for sale. Mail
orders filled at once for teachers at a
distance. G. L. Meikle & Co.

At the ploughing match this year
there is a special prize in the boy's
class of \$5 given by Mr. Loynachan,
which will be awarded as follows—
On best groomed horses and harness
the harness to be the property of the
boy or his parents \$2; on the best
ploughing, \$1.50; on the best finish,
\$1.25; on the best inning and outing
50 cents.

The Great Northern Railway are
running a special train of parlor and
and sleeping cars, for the members
of the Quebec Board of Trade from
Quebec for Parry Sound via Hawkes-
bury on Saturday the 19th inst. The
purpose is an inspection trip of the
grain route and the facilities for
handling same on the lakes. We
would also call attention to the
change of time in the regular daily
train service to and from Quebec.

BIRTH

ARMSTRONG—At Hill Head, Que., on
October 9th, to Mr. and Mrs. James
Armstrong a daughter.

MARRIAGES

McGREGOR—McFAUL—By the Rev.
Dr. Patterson, at Lachute, on Wed-
nesday October 16th, Mary E., eldest
daughter of James McFaul of Brown-
burg, to George McGregor.

STANFORTH—PAUL—On Wednesday
October 16th, at the residence of the
bride's mother, by Rev. W. H. Raney,
Jennie Paul to William Stanforth.

DRYSDALE—JAMES—On Wednesday
October 16th, at the residence of the
bride's parents, by Rev. W. H. Raney,
Elizabeth Ellen James to Thomas
Drysdale.

DEATH

CHAPMAN—At Chicago, U.S., on Sep-
tember 23rd, Edgar Herman Fulton,
son of Alfred and Miriam Chapman,
aged 7 years, 6 months.

SMITH—Suddenly, at Chatham, Clarissa
Smith, beloved wife of Daniel Hill,
aged 57 years, 5 months 15 days.

CHARLES CALDER,

General Agent for The Lancashire,
and The Liverpool London and Globe
Fire Insurance Companies in the Ottawa
Valley. Mercantile, Schedule, and
Farm Risks at Reduced Rates.
P. O. Box 70 - LACHUTE, P.Q.

A few pointers
To those who are
wanting anything in
JEWELLRY,
WATCHES,
CLOCKS,
AND FANCY PRESENTS.

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

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

We shall be pleased to receive
a call from you.

WOOD TAKEN IN EXCHANGE.

T. JOUSSE,

Main St. - LACHUTE.

Local News

Mr. W. A. Weir M.L.A., was in
town a couple of days this week.

Mrs. Evans of Montreal spent the
early part of the week in town.

The Ploughing match will be held
on Mr. Geo. B. Hooker's farm, Cen-
terville, on October 23rd next.

Mr. Rooney, C.P.R. operator, who
has been transferred to Ottawa, left
on Tuesday for his new post.

Mr. T. McQuat and his son Arthur
left yesterday for a week's trip to
the Pan-American at Buffalo.

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

Mrs. C. Stanforth of Arundel spent
this week in town on a visit to her
parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. Wilson.

Dr. Harper was in town on Wed-
nesday and made an inspection of the
Academy.

Children Cry for CASTORIA.

The Overcoat Hat—The latest fall
hat—has at once caught on with the
swell dressers. For sale only at—
KENNEDY'S

Messrs. Hay Bros. shipped a con-
signment of 17 horses from here for
the Old Country on Wednesday even-
ing.

Miss M. Loynachan is prepared to
do dress making and plain sewing at
her residence off Bethany street, La-
chute.

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

We draw attention to the change
of time in the C.P.R. train service
from Lachute Station. See time table
on last page in this issue.

Found—A Collie dog. Owner can
have same by paying costs and ex-
pense of notice—Apply to Charles
Vary, Daleville.

Mrs. L. Taylor left on Monday eve-
ning to rejoin her husband at Sault
St. Marie, where they will make their
future home.

Don't forget we are agents for the
Delineator and Buttericks patterns.
Delineator and sheets come in about
10th of each month.—W. Banford.

Children Cry for CASTORIA.

There are at present about 30 cases
of smallpox in Ottawa, and a ca-
se has found its way into Montreal. The
authorities claim to have the outbreak
well under control.

Our Hardware Motto—"First
Class Goods and Small Profits."
Results—Large Sales and Pleased
Customers.
McQuat & McRae.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Ireland and Miss
Catherine and Hazel Ireland who
were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Fish
last week have returned home to
Abercorn Que.

The Rev. J. B. Creswell has accep-
ted a call to the Lachute Baptist
church. He will commence on his
new pastorate on Sunday, November
3rd.

The meeting that was called for
Wednesday at Beech Ridge to view
the work of the Stone Crusher and
Road Machine, was not held on ac-
count of the unfavorable weather.

Headquarters For cant dogs, pee-
veys, crosscut saws, axes, files, horse
blankets, axe wedges, wood splitting
wedges, log chains etc.
McQuat & McRae.

At the Teachers Convention held in
Montreal on Friday last, Inspector
J. W. McQuat was appointed a rep-
resentative on Protestant Committee
and Mr. N. T. Truell was elected a
Pension Commissioner.

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.

In Come the Fall and Winter Goods.



The display is really very in-
teresting. Men of taste and good
judgment, will appreciate the
beauty and excellent quality of
our offerings.

Men of Quality and Style desire
good goods and latest styles—
well finished—and they say that
the only place in the Ottawa
Valley to get these things is at—

A. Periard's
LACHUTE

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

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

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

JOHN SIMON,
Agent. LACHUTE

HOME.

STEWED FRUITS.

Tea in the farm house and in the far away country village 50 years ago, or even less, was the last meal of the day. Dinner was a midday and, unfortunately, a hastily eaten meal, and always an informal affair. No one thought of putting on fine clothes for this midday meal, but tea—that was the objective point of the day.

One after the other in tempting array were placed on the snowy table cloth plates piled high with feathery tea biscuits, thin slices of delicious homemade bread, pats of golden butter, wedges of rich, creamy cheese; plates of chopped beef, honey in the comb daintily placed in the best glass dish, making one's mouth water just to look at it; platters of home-cured ham, all beautifully laid in thin slices; china pots of tea and coffee, delicious homemade cakes, and in the centre of the table a large glass dish of stewed plums, looking like a great bunch of rubies set in diamonds, each plum, retaining its shape and color, floating in a juice almost as thick as jelly. This dish of stewed plums was the piece de resistance. It was kept until the last and served in little glass dishes with the cake.

No servant ever was entrusted to stew the plums or even the apples. Fruit was scarce in those days and too precious to be wasted. How carefully the apples were peeled and sliced, thinner than a wafer, and the same with peaches and pears, and those fruits that were stewed with their peels on were daintily picked over and separately wiped with a damp cloth.

The writer well remembers standing in the kitchen and watching her grandma prepare and stew a dish of the reddish plums which grew in her garden and which were her special pride. First she plucked off all the stems, then she wiped each plum till it shone, then she took a sharp fork and pierced every plum all through the skin, then they were all placed in an earthen pipkin and covered to half their depth with cold water and stood away back on the stove, where they were covered with a plate. Next the old lady put the molding board on the table and, going to the cupboard, got out a loaf of white sugar; she broke off some pieces, put them on the board and first pounded, then rolled them all into fine granules.

By this time the plums were simmering, then she removed the plate and let them simmer uncovered till they were all soft; this she tested by pressing one or two of them with the tip of her finger. Never once did she stir them or even shake the dish in which they were cooking. When they were quite soft the sugar was sprinkled over them and they were allowed to simmer just a few minutes till the sugar was all melted. Then the dish was lifted carefully from the stove and put in a cool place. Grandma did not weigh the fruit and she did not measure the sugar. She seemed to know by instinct just how much was required. When the stewed plums were cold their juice was as thick as a syrup and as clear and beautiful as a perfect wine.

In England everyone serves hot stewed fruits for breakfast. No sort of food is more healthful or wholesome than stewed fruit, either fresh or dried. Get some of those reddish-purple plums and stew them just as grandma did, only use granulated sugar and an enameled saucepan, and you will have a dish fit for a king. Peaches stewed the same way are most delicious.

SOME GOOD RECIPES.

A Nourishing Drink.—The following, a physician says, is a most nourishing drink for an invalid, and is easily digested by the most delicate stomach: Beat 1 egg thoroughly and add 1 cup boiling milk, stir constantly while pouring over the egg. Add to this tea enough to flavor it, and drink while warm.

Chopped Mustard Pickles.—One quart chopped cucumbers, 1 qt. chopped tomatoes, 1 pt. chopped onions, 1 qt. vinegar, 1 cup sugar, 3 green peppers, 4 lb. ground mustard and 2 tablespoons flour. Cook all together good, and can or bottle.

Herring a la Mode.—Split them down the entrail side clear to the tail, cut off head, remove entrails, then, taking hold of the backbone, pull it out. If the fish is fresh it comes out, tail and all, very easily and without tearing the fish. Wash dip in Indian meal and roll up, skewering it firm with a toothpick. Fry brown in boiling fat. These little rolls look very nice, especially when served with thin slices of lemon.

String Bean Pickles.—The variety known as wax beans is best for pickling. Cut off the tip and strings and steam over boiling salt water until they are easily pierced with a fork, drain on a towel and when cool pack in a jar, putting a little red pepper between the layers. Make spiced vinegar by adding 1 cup sugar and 2 teaspoons each of white mustard and celery seed to every 1 p. vinegar. Pour hot over the beans, weight and stand in a cold place for three days. Then drain, reheat the vinegar, cover the beans with horse radish leaves, cover with the hot syrup and let stand a week before using.

Caramel Pudding.—To 2 cup scalding milk add 2 tablespoons corn starch stirred smooth in a little

milk. Cook a little, then add 2 well beaten eggs and 1/2 teaspoon salt. Put 1 cup sugar in a dry saucepan, stir till an even brown, and then add milk and eggs. Stir constantly until melts and thickens. When cooked add 1 teaspoon vanilla extract, and put in a mold. Serve with whipped cream, sweetened and flavored to taste.

STEAM LAUNDRY AT HOME.

Having assorted your soiled linen, place the white ones in one tub and the colored ones in another. Dissolve your soap or soap powder in water, sprinkle over the top of the clothes. Then take 1/2 teacup gasoline to each tub, and sprinkle over the top. Fill your tub with boiling water to cover clothes, and cover the tub with a piece of old carpet or something to keep the steam in, and let your clothes stand and steam an hour, during which time you can be doing your morning's work. Then wring the clothes through clean, warm water and cold bluing water and hang on the line. You will find that the white clothes have been steamed clean, and the very soiled ones will need but little rubbing. Possibly a touch given to wristbands and collars may be needed; and the colored dresses and waists may not bear an hour's steaming and soaking, though the gasoline will not injure even delicate colors, and it bleaches the white ones beautifully. Everyone who tries this method of washing seems like it, and it seems especially adapted to busy farmers' wives, who can fill in the hour while their washing is steaming to very good advantage. It may be well to add a warning to be careful with the gasoline bottle or can, and keep it away from the fire.

HINTS TO HOUSEKEEPERS.

There are four batters, drop batters and doughs, all depending on the quantity of flour used with the liquid used. Generally speaking, one full measure of flour to a scant measure of liquid makes a pour batter, two full measures of flour a drop batter and three full measures a dough. Something, of course, depends on the liquid and the quality of the flour.

Molasses, in spite of its sweetness, contains considerable acidity, and for this reason soda, not baking powder, is needed to counteract the acid. That is the reason why soft gingerbreads, etc., are made with soda instead of baking powder. To sift the soda with the flour and let the effervescence take place in the dough is the modern custom approved by culinary teachers.

Why cannot we fry in water? Because water can only be heated to the boiling point, 212 degrees, and any additional heat does not increase its temperature. Two hundred and twelve degrees of heat will not brown the surface of anything. Fat, on the contrary, can be made much hotter, the temperature depending on the kind. There is a lesson here for the economical housewife. Don't stuff the stove with fuel when the vegetables, meat, etc., are already boiling; they cook no faster because of the increase of heat.

WHEN ROYALTY ARRIVES.

The Question of Dress to be Worn at the Functions.

In view of the question of dress to be worn at the various Royal functions, it is interesting to learn that the same question provoked more debate in New Zealand than anywhere else during the Duke of York's visit to Australia. Mr. Seddon, the Premier of New Zealand, made a characteristic deliverance upon the subject which is worth putting on record. The Royal visitors, he said, would receive a most cordial welcome, but he added:—

"I hope for the credit of the Colony there will be no toadying, but that they will receive an enthusiastic and manly welcome. Already, I believe the question has been raised that no one will be permitted to enter their presence unless attired in evening dress. On the West Coast the interpretation of 'evening dress' by many of our housewives would be such that it would not permit them to enter the Royal presence. Looking back at the good old days, I can speak personally and say that I enjoyed a social evening and a dance much better in my moleskins and Crimean shirt and pugger boots than ever I have done in Windsor uniform or dress suit. Our sons in South Africa are of the bull-dog, and not of the claw-hammer breed, and it is not claw-hammer coats or dress suit wearers who uphold the British Empire."

That utterance, says the Australian Review is not quite of the decorous and official sort, but it has in it both humor and good sense.

A TRIOLET.

Her beauty and her grace
Soon led me to adore.
I praised unto her face
Her beauty and her grace.
The next thing that took place
'Twas Daddy and no more
Her beauty and her grace
That led me to a door!

Fond Mamma.—What do you think of my daughter's execution, professor? (as her fair daughter was pounding away at the piano). Ferocious Professor—Think, madam! Why, that I should like to be present at it.

ON THE FARM.

TIME TO HARVEST SILAGE CROPS.

Recorded results of a large number of experiments with silage warrant the conclusion that plants are in the best condition for silage when they are fairly well matured. Corn is seemingly in the best condition for the silo when the kernels are nicely glazed, just after the roasting stage. In some seasons, corn suffers injury from autumn frosts. As a result of this injury, it becomes shriveled and dry, and the farmer usually concludes that it is not available for the silo. Frosted corn will make fair silage if the precaution is taken when putting it into the silo to add sufficient water to bring the moisture content up to what it would be under normal conditions.

Clover is in the best condition for the silo when it reaches the proper stage for hay; that is, when it is slightly beyond full bloom and the first heads begin to discolor. It should be put into the silo as soon as possible after cutting. To permit it to wilt very much will seriously interfere with its packing in the silo unless water is added. It is quite probable that the reported failures with clover silage are largely due to the material not becoming sufficiently compact in the silo to exclude the air. This, in a measure, may be due to unnecessary wilting of the fodder before putting it into the silo. Alfalfa is harvested for silage when in full bloom. Although failures have been reported with alfalfa as silage, there are, however, a great number of dairymen who have been eminently successful in silaging this crop.

Vetch is in the best condition for the silo when the first seed pods are nicely formed. In full bloom it is exceedingly succulent, carrying, approximately, 70 per cent of moisture. All classes of farm stock relish this forage plant; it is rich in flesh-forming substances, and useful for hay, silage or the silo. Peas are ready for the silo when over 50 per cent of the pods are slightly advanced beyond the green pea stage. This crop seems to be especially adapted for silage. Several tons were put into one of the station silos last season at the stage of ripeness mentioned and came out in excellent condition. The silage possessed an agreeable aroma and the original color of the forage was well preserved.

With the various other forage crops suitable for silage, such as sorghum, grass, soja beans, millet, etc., a fair degree of ripeness before they are committed to the silo is indispensable to success.

HANDLING MILK.

The careful handling of milk will result in a great reduction in the number of bacteria that find their way into the same. This is evident not only from bacteriological tests made on milk drawn under the best and also under ordinary conditions, but also from the increase of the keeping quality of the product.

In the establishment of sanitary or certified dairies, where milk is handled under the most modern conditions, the increase in keeping quality is very marked; such milk often remaining in a sweet condition for several days, and sometimes a week or more. It is hardly probable that the average milk producer can be induced to take as great care in the securing and handling of the milk under the sanitary or certified plan, but there can be no question as to the effect which such methods would have upon the quality of milk if these careful methods of handling were carried out. Even where milk is destined for factory purposes, that is, made into butter or cheese, it is much better to have the germ life reduced to the lowest number, and so control the kind of fermentation than to have the milk highly infected with bacteria through slovenly methods of handling. If this is done the maker can have the fermentation under his control, and by the addition of a starter, which he can choose, he can vary the product to suit the demands of his trade, which he cannot do if the raw milk is brought him in a dirty condition and in an advanced stage of fermentation.

Dairymen have learned many of these lessons in the severe school of experience, but the reasons for the same are so palpably plain in the light of bacteriological explanation that discussion would seem unnecessary. It remains to be seen whether the words of the eminent German scientist, Prof. Fleischman, will much longer remain true, when he says that "All the results of scientific investigation which have found such great practical application in the treatment of disease, in disinfection, and in the preservation of various products are almost entirely ignored in milking."

CARE OF MANURE.

Manure should be considered as one of the crops, and its quality should be maintained more than the quantity, as bulk may add nothing to its value. In many respects the manure crop is the most important of all, for the reason that to a considerable extent the yields of the other crops are more or less dependent upon the manure, so that in securing a large quantity of manure the farmer is thereby adding very

materially in increasing the yields of the other. Profitable farming must be on a foundation, and the best foundation is manure, for it not only influences the yield but the quality of the products of the farm. As the better quality of products enhances the price, the aim should always be to excel in quality. The fault with many who accumulate a large manure heap is that they rely too much on the quantity. The more concentrated the plant food the lower the cost of spreading in proportion to the benefit derived; hence quality should be maintained by not allowing of loss from rains or by overheating of the heap.

HOW TO TIE CORN.

When two persons cut corn together they may tie the shocks so firmly that not one shock in a hundred will fall down in the heaviest storm. Take a half inch rope about 20 ft. long and not so new as to be very smooth. Put it once around the shock and after crossing the ends give a steady pull, until the shock is drawn tight. Without removing it, and still pulling the rope, carry the ends once more around the shock, cross again, and give another steady pull. It will usually stay in position without any further aid, being held so by friction. Should it tend to come loose the ends may be thrust under a stalk of corn or wrapped around an ear. The shock can now be tied permanently, after which the rope is removed.

TREE PLANTING.

If the soil is in good condition as to moisture, cloudy weather is the most favorable for tree planting, not only because there is less danger of drying the roots of the trees, but also because there is less evaporation. A few days of cloudy weather will enable the trees to establish themselves almost without check.

YOUR UNLUCKY MONTH.

SOME PEOPLE HAVE CERTAIN PERIODS OF MISFORTUNE.

Summer Holidays Make Some Shiver.—Others Feel Warm at Christmas Time.

There are people to whom certain months are particularly unlucky, and the approach of these periods is always looked forward to by them with great apprehension, not unmixed with superstitious awe. One man, dreading the approach of December because the advent of that month was generally the harbinger of misfortune of some kind. Twice in that fatal month he had lost his situation through no fault of his own, and twice he had been laid up with influenza of a malignant type.

Numberless times, too, he had been sufficiently indisposed to be unable to enjoy the usual festivities of the season. In vain his friends pointed out that his troubles all coming in December was merely a coincidence. A coincidence could not be maintained so consistently, he argued and despite all our efforts to eradicate the impression that December was an unlucky month for him, he still persisted in his belief, with good justification we had to admit to ourselves.

Another man had gloomy forebodings when the summer holidays were at hand. Misfortune, great or small, generally overtook him either before he set out for his holidays, or while he was actually enjoying them.

One year he got his purse, containing the bulk of his money, taken from him while waiting his turn at the ticket office, and a porter went over his foot with a barrow, heavily laden with baggage, just after he had

COME OFF THE TRAIN.

Another time he was having a bath near to where some boys were amusing themselves by throwing stones into the water, when either by accident or design, he was struck by one above the eye, and had perforce to spend three days out of his precious fortnight's holidays in the house doctoring his injured forehead. The cut has left a mark that he is likely to carry about with him to the end of his days.

On another occasion he was having a quiet stroll through the harbor, which was generally quite deserted at this time and place, when he happened to alarm two men, who were evidently after some nefarious purpose on board a vessel there, with the result that he was mistaken for some one belonging to the boat, and was set upon by the two men and severely mauled.

The removal term is a portentous time for another man, and at its approach he resigns himself to fate, and devoutly hopes that he will be let off mercifully. The horse attached to the lorry that was removing his furniture one year took fright when going under a railway bridge over which a train was passing at the time, and made a sudden plunge forward, thereby displacing three chairs that had been placed in rather a precarious position. As the chairs fell, the leg of one struck the glass door of a wardrobe, breaking it to pieces.

At another time, his wife, while house-hunting, contracted diphtheria and had to be removed to the hospital. As none of his wife's, or his own relations were able to come to his assistance by keeping house for him, he was obliged to

ENGAGE A HOUSEKEEPER.

and, in addition, he had all the trouble of the removal himself. Once, too, he stumbled while carrying up a large fern case, and got it shivered

to atoms. The worst of the business was that he had insisted on carrying up the case himself to insure its safety! Truly, he is a veritable Jonah at a removal.

There is another man again, who stands in awe of the summer holiday time. He tells you with a shudder, about the first accident that befell him then. He was standing at a pier head fishing, when a huge Newfoundland brushed past him, and jumped into the water after a biscuit that had been thrown in. Whether the dog had startled him from his reverie and thereby caused him to lose his somewhat insecure footing, or whether it had upset him by coming against him he cannot say; but at any rate, he was precipitated into the water, and being but a poor swimmer would more than likely have been drowned had a life-buoy not been promptly thrown to him, thus enabling him to keep afloat till one of the numerous pleasure boats around picked him up.

Another time, shortly after he had left his rooms, his alleged brother called to see him and was courteously asked by the landlady to come in and wait his return.

His "brother" came in, but, after waiting awhile, he told the landlady that he would require to go as he had a train to catch, and had barely time to get it. When our friend returned he found that his mythical brother had not been content to take his departure alone, but had also taken a pair of gold sleeve-links, ten dollars that had been hidden at the bottom of our friend's box, and a meerschaum pipe!

Another time when he went down to the house he had engaged beforehand, he was coolly told by the landlady that she had let the room to "another gentleman, who was giving her a much better price for it," and it was only after a good deal of hunting about, and when he had agreed to pay about double the sum he wished, that he managed to secure

A SUITABLE ROOM.

The very first day he was out bathing there he dropped a five dollar bill from his pockets either when taking off, or putting on his clothes. Of course, when he missed it he went back to where he had lost it; but whoever recovered a five dollar bill lying where it had been dropped!

Another man dreads the spring. The poet has said that "in the spring a young man's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of love," but this particular young man is an exception to the rule.

In the spring his thoughts turn to misfortune, because that is the miss above all others that seeks to court him then.

It was in the spring that his bicycle slipped on wet street car rails, and threw him heavily to the ground, partially crippling him for a couple of weeks. It was at that particular season, too, that he had invested all his savings in a concern that had turned out an unmitigated fraud.

It was in the spring also that he had missed one of the best chances of his lifetime. He had been offered a situation in one of his firm's agencies, but had declined to accept it, because he was in love with a certain young lady at the time, and did not want to go away and leave the field open to her other admirers. Later on, however, after they had become engaged, there was a quarrel which resulted in a final separation, and to make matters even more aggravating, the young fellow who had accepted the situation abroad had succeeded to the agency shortly after his appointment; his predecessor having died very suddenly.

GETTING VALUE FOR SMALL SPACE.

Some advertisers, because their space is small, are inclined to neglect the ad. in it.

They seem to think it cannot be made prominent.

This is a mistake.

The remedy for oblivion in such cases is illustrations.

"But if you run a cut, there is hardly room left for type," they exclaim.

All right, let the "talk" be largely inferential from a sight of the cut employed. The picture will tell four-fifths of an ad. story if rightly used.

You needn't always go to the expense of ordering original cuts, either. A little clever adaptation will utilize stock or syndicate cuts.

Any good cut may be used for any clean kind of business. It takes study and thought, of course—but doesn't everything?

A COMBINATION.

If a business man has business judgment there is not much difficulty in the question of advertising. "It better to be a steady going business man than to be one of those bright fellows who can turn a joke to an advertising advantage. The best thing to put into an advertisement is commercial value. If a man can combine commercial value with business honesty and can get the people to believe he possesses these two virtues, he will not fail to reap the benefits to which these two qualities give him reason to believe he is entitled."

DECIDEDLY.

Marriage, said Snooper, is a fool

And a rich bride, added Swaybazz, is a capital prize.

DUKE OF CORNWALL AND YORK.

Admirable Traits
of His
Royal Highness.

By the accession of Edward VII to the Throne of his ancestors, a new and deeper interest naturally attached to His Majesty's second and only surviving son, the Duke of York, who, by the elevation of his father to kingly rank, at once became heir apparent of the Crown, while also succeeding to the title of Duke of Cornwall. But this was much more than a title. It has often happened that there has been a duke without ducats, but the Cornwall title is one not merely of a dukedom, which might conceivably carry with it neither land nor lucre, but of a duchy, with its solid and "delectable" income of £260,000 a year—a sum which has fallen to the heir to the Throne as part only of the income essential to the keeping up of his dignity; and in the case of our last Prince of Wales this income amounted to over £100,000, apart from £10,000 allowed for the separate use of his Consort. Sixty thousand a year alone from the Duchy of Cornwall is a handsome enough revenue, and it may truly be said that it could not have devolved upon a more careful economist than its present possessor, in whom there never was anything of the wild "Prince Hal," still less of the Prodigal Son.

HIS CHARACTER

was formed in the two best schools of our national virtues—the family circle and the fleet. In his messages to the navy and army on succeeding to the Throne, Edward VII. rightly thought he was paying the former the highest compliment in his power when he reminded it that, as her deceased Majesty "had made it the profession of my late lamented brother, so I also chose it for the early education of both my sons."

After two years' training on the Britannia, the Royal brothers were transferred to the steam corvette Bacchante, commanded by Captain (now Admiral) Lord Charles Scott,

nery and pilotage; and it is known that his severe examiners were no respecters of persons.

After this his career was as rapid as it could be by dint of honest merit and not of rank, which is not a thing to conjecture with in the British Navy in matters of promotion. First appointed to the Thunderer on the Mediterranean Station, he was transferred to the Dreadnought, and to the Alexandra, flag-ship of his sailor-uncle, the Duke of Edinburgh, under whom he remained for three years, during which time he visited the Sultan at Stambul, his maternal uncle the King of Greece at Athens, and the late Khedive Tewfik at Cairo—having experience of men and things wherever he went. After another course of gunnery training at Portsmouth, to which he volunteered he was next appointed to the Northumberland, flag-ship of the Channel Squadron, and during the naval manoeuvres of 1889 he was placed in command of a torpedo boat—which, by the way, also took part in the grand review at Spithead in honor of his cousin.

THE GERMAN EMPEROR.

As a result of his solid merits Prince George was soon thereafter (May 1890) appointed to command the gunboat Thrush for service on the North American and West Indian Stations, a command which he held for thirteen months, and it was during this period that he was deputed by the Queen to represent Her Majesty at the opening of the Industrial Exhibition in Jamaica, on which occasion he specially requested of the Admiral in charge of the station that he might simply be treated as an ordinary naval officer. On returning to England the Prince was promoted to the rank of commander (of the second class cruiser Melampus) being then only in his twenty-seventh year and the four-

range has its analogue in the case of the Czar Alexander III. of Russia, who had similarly taken over the matrimonial engagement of his elder brother, the Czarévitch deceased, to Princess Dagmar of Denmark, sister of the Princess of Wales. It was said that Prince George had long been an admirer of Princess May, but had stood aside in favor of his elder brother, and had now simply reverted to his old love. This was the first time since James II., who had also been a Duke of York, that an heir to the Throne had chosen an English bride, so the British public were all the more in favor of the marriage, though the blood of Princess May was not exactly a fresh introduction into the Royal family, she and the Prince, among other consanguineous ties, having had a common ancestor in the person of George III. Never was a Royal marriage more popular, and its celebration on July 7th, 1893, will always rank as one of the most splendid and memorable pageants of the Victorian era.

The Duke had once already, if rumor could be trusted, returned to his old love and now he was to go back to an older one still—his

AFFECTION FOR THE SEA.

Before his marriage in 1893, he had been raised to the rank of captain in the Royal Navy, but it was not till 1898 that he was given his first commission. The interval had been sedulously devoted to the learning of all his new ceremonial duties as Her Apparent—duties which included a semi-state tour in Ireland in company with his wife, when he rendered a real service to the cause of Hibernian pacification and Imperial unity. But the time had now come when he thought he might safely exchange, for a little while, his functions as Sovereign-in-waiting for those of an active sailor on the waves, and in the summer of 1898 he assumed command of the Crescent. This fine vessel he commanded for three months, partly at the manoeuvres, the rest of the time in various Channel ports, and in the solent his vessel was visited by the Queen, who complimented him on its very smart appearance. As the Duchess of York had shared her husband's society during a part of his time on the

Duchess of Cornwall and York.

A BRITISH PRINCESS
AND A
FUTURE QUEEN.

H. R. H. Princess Victoria Mary Augusta Louisa Olga Pauline Claudine Agnes, Duchess of Cornwall and York, is a great-granddaughter of King George III. of these realms. King George III. had fourteen children, but of these there were singularly few descendants in the second generation. Several of his sons either did not marry at all, till quite late in life, their marriages were hurried on because it was seen that the line was in danger of failing while others only contracted childless or unrecognized unions. The Duchess of York's grandfather, Prince Adolphus, Duke of Cambridge, was one of those who married to oblige the nation, when he had reached the age of forty-two. He then had three children, the Prince now known to us as the Duke of Cambridge (the late Commander-in-Chief of the army); Princess Augusta, who married the Grand Duke of Mecklenburg-Strelitz; and Princess Mary Adelaide, who married the Duke of Teck, and became the mother of the present Duchess of Cornwall and York, as well as of three sons.

PRINCESS MARY ADELAIDE

was the only young Princess about the Court in the late Queen's younger days, and thence bore something like the relation of a younger sister towards her. But, though thus seen and admired by many, it was not till she was thirty-three years old that she met her fate. Then a young Prince, a few years younger than herself, and almost as handsome as the Queen's husband, appeared on the scene. He was Prince Francis of Teck, the only son of the then Duke Alexander of Wurttemberg. The children of this union, the eldest son being the father of the Duchess of York, were called "Teck," as that is one of the lesser titles of the Kings of Wurttemberg.

full of gaiety and pranks. He had not then hanging over him the responsibility of being heir to the throne, but expected to pass his life in the perhaps really more pleasant comparative obscurity of a younger son. Princess May was very gay and lively too; but perhaps the gentle and more melancholy elder cousin was more attractive to her lively spirit at that time.

Many as are the calls and responsibilities of a Royal housekeeper, and costly as is the education of sons, the Duke and Duchess of Teck, whose income for their station was small, found it necessary in 1883 to give up altogether their London apartments in Kensington Palace, and to close White Lodge and spend some time as economically as possible abroad. The greater part of their period of absence was passed in that home of art—Florence, and there Princess May, now an intelligent maiden in her teens, studied art under the guidance of her mother, and with the willingly-given aid of the authorities on the subject who cluster in Florence, amidst the treasures of the Pitti and Uffizi Palaces and other galleries. Here, too, she perfected her knowledge of foreign languages; and she returned to England with her parents after an absence of some eighteen months to take her place in

LONDON COURT CIRCLES

a more accomplished and cultured young lady than she could possibly have been but for that experience.

Princess May attended her first Royal Drawing-Room in the spring of 1886, and was present at two or three other State functions in that year. She was a constant companion of her mother at all the private gatherings which the Duchess of Teck honored with her presence, as well as at the theatre and other public places, and the bright, self-reliant, almost audacious countenance of the gay and happy young Princess became familiar to many people.

Constantly together as they were, Princess May could not but be inspired with the characteristics of her "English" mother. Of these perhaps the most notable were charity and industry. The Duchess of Teck was very industrious. All her housekeeping was done by herself; she wrote innumerable letters, both friendly and charitable, with her own hand; and she always had some piece of needlework ready to take up to fill unconsidered trifles of time. In a little paper that she once wrote to recommend the "Needlework Guild" to ladies, she observed that both she and her daughter always had a piece of knitting or needlework lying ready to take up at an odd moment, and that the result of these accumulated moments was astonishing. Charity, indeed, took almost the form of a business—at least it was an ever-present duty—with the Duchess, and in this respect, too, Princess May was trained to follow her mother's example.

Such work as all this is not done so wholeheartedly and kindly without winning recognition; and when it was announced in December, 1891, that the then Heir to the Throne, Prince Edward, or, as the public knew him, Albert Victor, Duke of Clarence, was betrothed to his pretty cousin May, public satisfaction with the

"ENGLISH PRINCESS,"

the daughter of the beloved Princess Mary, Duchess of Teck, was very great. The Queen, who had always felt and shown great kindness to her cousin's family, gave her hearty approval to the match, and preparations for the wedding were immediately begun. Alas! those happy plans were clouded over almost instantly. Only two or three weeks after the betrothal, influenza broke out with great virulence at Sandringham. Prince "Eddy" was taken ill on January 8, and on January 14 he passed away!

Something more than a year elapsed before it was made known that the Duke of York had offered himself to his cousin, and that after all Princess May was to be the bride of the Heir to the Throne. The same reasons that had made the original marriage with the Heir popular were now added to by public sympathy with the loss that she had sustained, and the marriage was generally approved. The Queen gave it all the distinction in her power by attending in State at the ceremony, which took place in the Chapel Royal, St. James', on July 6, 1893.

Many public functions have been performed by the Duke and Duchess of York. One of the most important events in their history was their State visit to Ireland. But the increased consequence now given them by the accession of the Duke's parents to the Throne will render their public appearances even more numerous and interesting in future, and the journey to Australia, South Africa and Canada has proven that they can fittingly fulfil valuable high ceremonial duties.

Between 1850-1880 one and a half million people emigrated from Ireland.



DUKE OF CORNWALL AND YORK.



DUCHESS OF CORNWALL AND YORK.

and as "middies" on board this vessel they made a memorable voyage round the world, visiting among other places, Halifax, N.S., the West Indies, South America, the Cape, Australia, Fiji, Japan, China, Singapore, Ceylon, Egypt, the Holy Land and Greece; a voyage of which the Princes kept a careful diary-record, which was afterwards published as the "cruise of H.M.S. Bacchante," with additions by Mr. Dalton, and was read by the public with the deepest interest.

On returning from the voyage round the world the two brothers went to Lausanne, in Switzerland, for six months to perfect themselves in French, and then their paths for the first time diverged, to their great sorrow—for they had ever been a devoted pair—Prince "Eddy" coming ashore, so to speak, to acquire those graces and accomplishments, indispensable to a prince standing in direct succession to the Throne, which were impossible of attainment on the deck of a ship; and Prince George

STICKING TO THE SEA

as to a scene of future honor and usefulness. As a midshipman on the Canada he served with distinction on the North American and West Indian Stations, which gave him an opportunity of visiting the Dominion, then under the governorship of his uncle by marriage, the Marquis of Lorne. On his nineteenth birthday (June 8, 1884) he passed as sub-lieutenant, obtaining a "first-class" in seamanship; and in little more than a year thereafter, having spent the interval in hard study at the Naval College, Greenwich, and H.M.S. Excellent at Portsmouth—a ship which is not a ship but an island—he obtained his Lieutenantcy, after taking a "first-class" in five of his subjects—seamanship, navigation, torpedo, gun-

teenth of his naval service, but with as good a record behind him as any of his contemporary mates. This was in August, 1891, and a few months later it seemed as if his career were to be suddenly cut short by a serious attack of enteric fever, which caused his mother to hurry home from Livadia, where, with her daughters, she was on a visit to her Imperial sister of Russia. From this dangerous attack the Prince recovered, but a few weeks later his brother, the Duke of Clarence, succumbed at Sandringham to a similar malady, it being fated that one should be taken and the other left. And now the life of Prince George took a totally different course. He had been looking forward to the further pursuit of his naval career, but he was suddenly diverted from his path as a sailor to prepare himself for becoming a sovereign.

To begin with he was created Duke of York, a title which, created by Richard II. in 1385, had always been confined to

THE ROYAL FAMILY.

It had generally been conferred on the Sovereign's second son; and in three cases at least they had succeeded to the Throne—two of them, Henry VIII. and Charles I., after the death of their elder brothers. The last bearer of the title had been the soldier son of George III., who was our commander-in-chief for many years. Having thus succeeded to his brother's position as heir apparent to the Throne, the new Duke of York after a decorous interval, also stepped into his brother's shoes in respect of his betrothed, Princess Victoria Mary of Teck, whose formal engagement to Prince "Eddy" had only been announced a few weeks before he died. This matrimonial ar-

range, so she is again his devoted companion on the Ophir for his second voyage round the world, commencing with Australia and

ENDING WITH CANADA.

That the Heir Apparent is deeply imbued with the idea of Imperial unity may be inferred, among other things, from the fact that he and his Consort, conferred the significantly additional names of George Andrew Patrick David—those of the patron saints of our four nationalities—on their eldest son, Prince Edward, who now stands in direct succession to the Throne and thus in his own boyish self incorporates the United Kingdom. The Duke of York is now engaged in a mission which is bound to result in the closer unity of the whole Empire. Apart from its purely political aspects, this mission, with its bracing sea-breezes and its healthful changes, will also, as we all hope, have the effect of strengthening the constitution of its illustrious chief, whose illness prevented him from being present at the final scene in the momentous life-drama of his grandmother's reign, as well as the opening scene in the drama of King Edward VII.

AN OPPORTUNITY.

Supposing I give you your supper, said the tired-looking woman. What will you do to earn it?

Madam, said Meandering Mike, I'll give you the opportunity of seeing a man go to a whole meal wit'out findin' fault wit' a single t'ing.

The woman thought a minute and then told him to come in and she'd set the table.

The young Prince Francis of Teck went to England in 1886 to visit the Prince of Wales, whom he had met on the Continent. He was present at a dinner at St. James' Palace on the 7th of March, and there met the Princess Mary Adelaide; on April 7th, while walking with her in Kew Gardens, near Kew Cottage, where she lived with her widowed mother, he proposed to the Princess and was accepted, and the wedding took place on July 12th, after some sixteen weeks' acquaintance. Queen Victoria was present at the wedding in Kew Church.

The Duchess of Cornwall and York was the first child of the young couple, and was born at Kensington Palace at one minute before midnight on May 26th, 1867. The baby was baptized in the long string of names above given, in Kensington Palace, the Queen being one of the sponsors by proxy, and the Prince of Wales, who was present in person, another.

PRINCESS MAY

remained her mother's only girl; three brothers did not take the place of the one daughter, and the tender relation between the Duchess of Teck and her one girl was of the closest and fondest throughout their life.

Between Princess May and her brothers and the children of the Prince and Princess of Wales there was a good deal of intimacy and frequent family visiting. They were much of an age, the Duke of Clarence the Prince of Wales' eldest son, being three years, and the Duke of York only two years Princess May's senior. Prince George (now Duke of Cornwall and York), was the "pickle" of his family at the time, and

The Watchman AND OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, OCT. 18, 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.

Notices of Births, Marriages and Deaths inserted free.

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

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

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

CONCERNING LOYALTY.

"But if Canada is to be peopled by settlers from other European countries than Great Britain and from the United States how long will it be before the yoke of mother England becomes even more grievous than at present?" asks the Worcester (Mass.) Post. "Canada," it continues, "has today a population of little more than 5,000,000. When that population has increased to 10,000,000 there will be a demand for independence. Does England not know that or doesn't she care?" This latter question can await an answer until the Post has specified in what particular the yoke of Mother England is grievous. If the protection of the world's greatest navy and of a well drilled army, of the services of the largest and most efficient diplomatic and consular corps, frequently found useful by subjects of the United States when their own proves inefficient, of the privilege of referring grave and momentous questions to a court without a peer for learning and wisdom, and quite beyond the pale of self interest, if all these things and more, for the support of which the Canadian subject pays not a cent, directly or indirectly, constitute a yoke, then it is a pleasant one. The Post does not know these things, evidently. And when it does learn them, it can still learn that Canada's loyalty to the Mother Land is not founded upon them, and that she can, even when not called upon to do so, indicate the existence of this loyalty in a most substantial way, by sending her sons to fight the battles of the Empire.

Mr. Ross has been telling the prohibitionists that if all goes well he will introduce a bill in the Legislature to put an end to the traffic in intoxicants in Ontario. This is for the good people to believe. The others are being encouraged to vote for Ross by the story that he has wicked partners who will not let the good man hurt the traffic which provides so much in the way of oil for "the machine," and indirectly gives many places for party distribution. There are lots of Barnums who think the people were made to be humbugged.

The sheep show at the Pan-American was very good. Competent judges state that the quality of the animals was much above the average at expositions of this kind. This is probably due to the fact that Canadian breeders were present in large numbers, and these men are noted

for their success with sheep. A feature of the exhibit was a consignment from the North West. These were of no special breed, but were brought on to advertise the Western part of Canada as a stock country. They were raised on the native grasses and received no grain. It is claimed that the size of these sheep has been largely increased during the last twelve years by careful breeding and selection. It seems that the native grasses are excellent sheep feed and are responsible for a considerable part of this improvement.

After the Spin A-Wheel,

the most invigorating, refreshing, and thirst-satisfying drink you can take is a glass of

Abbey's Effervescent Salt.

It takes the place of the nauseating mineral waters or insipid aerated beverages, besides being health-giving and strengthening. Carry a 25 cent bottle in your "kit" and freshen yourself after a run. Sold by druggists everywhere at 60 cents a large bottle. Trial size 25 cents.

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.

B. Hugman & Son, The New Store - LACHUTE.

HARDWARE,
PAINTS AND OILS,
FRESH GROCERIES.
CARPETS, ETC., ETC.

SPECIAL for next week.—75 best quality enamelled 3 and 4 quart Dinner Pails, regular \$1.00 and \$1.25 for 50 cts 50 enamelled Tea Pots, regular 50c to 75c, for 29 cts

Headquarters for Pure Coffee, Pure Spices, and "Art" Baking Powder—(a useful premium with every tin)—Brush Seythes, Crowbars, and Clinch Nails.

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

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

CONSTIPATION

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

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

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

Just one statement to prove what we say is right.

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

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

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

900 DROPS

CASTORIA

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

INFANTS, CHILDREN

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

Prepared by J. C. FLETCHER

Pumpkin Seed -
Aloes -
Rhubarb -
Senna -
Sulphur -
Syrup of Marshmallows -
Syrup of Gum Arabic -
Syrup of Gum Tragacanth -
Syrup of Gum Benzoin -
Syrup of Gum Myrror -
Syrup of Gum Resin -
Syrup of Gum Sassafras -
Syrup of Gum Turpentine -
Syrup of Gum Vainilla -
Syrup of Gum Zedoaria -
Syrup of Gum Elemi -
Syrup of Gum Labdanum -
Syrup of Gum Olibanum -
Syrup of Gum Styracis -
Syrup of Gum Benzoin -
Syrup of Gum Myrror -
Syrup of Gum Resin -
Syrup of Gum Sassafras -
Syrup of Gum Turpentine -
Syrup of Gum Vainilla -
Syrup of Gum Zedoaria -
Syrup of Gum Elemi -
Syrup of Gum Labdanum -
Syrup of Gum Olibanum -
Syrup of Gum Styracis

A Perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and Loss of Sleep.

The Signature of J. C. Fletcher

NEW YORK.

At 6 months old

35 Doses - 35 CENTS

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

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

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

The 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

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 EXCHANGE.

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

FRASER'S Paints, Oils, Glass!

Glass in all regular sizes or cut to order.
Paints, Oils, Turpentine.
Ramsays Ready Mixed Paints.
Colors in Oil, Stains, Roofing Paint.
Furniture, Elastic Oak and Drawer Varnish.
Alabastine and Muralo.

HUGH FRASER LACHUTE.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

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

WEDDING BELLS.

On Wednesday evening, October 16th, Miss Mary E., eldest daughter of Mr. James McFaul of Brownsburg, was united in marriage to Mr. George McGregor by the Rev. Dr. Patterson. The bride was dressed in a grey travelling suit with hat to match.

After the ceremony a wedding supper was held at their future home on Foundry Street where a number of relatives had assembled to wish the young couple much happiness. The bride was the recipient of a large number of valuable and useful presents testifying to the esteem in which she is held by her many friends. Among them, and worthy of particular notice, was one which was presented by the Brownsburg young men who called on Mr. McGregor, and after he had responded in the usual way, shortly returned and presented a very handsome clock which Mr. and Mrs. McGregor appreciated very much.

We extend our hearty congratulations to the young couple.

ST. ANDREWS.

Miss Ella Robertson of the St. Andrews Model, and Miss Martin of the Riviere Rouge School, attended the Teachers Convention in Montreal last week.

Rev. B. W. Day, pastor of the Congregational Church, left on Tuesday, Oct. 8th for Sherbrooke, to spend a three week's vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Walsh returned on Monday from their trip to Verona Ill.

Rev. A. E. Mount is now comfortably settled in his new residence on St. Andrews St.

Mr. R. W. Barclay has entered the employ of Mr. C. W. Lamb as clerk.

Miss Harrington is living in 'Sweet Briar Cottage' on King's Row formerly occupied by Mrs. Ferguson.

Mrs. Black has moved to Montreal for the winter and her house is now occupied by Mr. John McGregor of River Rouge.

Dr. Harper visited the Model School here on Tuesday and was very much pleased with the appearance of the grounds and the advancement of the pupils.

The sidewalks on the west end of Main St. are being renewed, this was much needed as the sidewalks were in a very dangerous condition.

Mr. K. de Laronde spent a few days last week in Montreal.

Prof. G. H. McDonald of Montreal who intends opening a dancing school here, held a meeting in the Town Hall on Tuesday evening.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

The undersigned has leased from the Department of Lands, Forests, and Fisheries Quebec P. Q. the Lake known as Lake A on, in the township of Westworth. 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.

Soft Harness

You can make your harness as soft as a glove and as tough as wire by using **EUREKA Harness Oil**. You can lengthen its life—make it last twice as long as it ordinarily would.

EUREKA Harness Oil

Makes a poor looking harness like new. Made of pure, heavy bodied oil, especially prepared to withstand the weather.

Sold everywhere in cans—all sizes.

Made by IMPERIAL OIL COMPANY.

THE PERFECT TEA

MONSOON TEA

THE FINEST TEA IN THE WORLD

FROM THE TEA PLANT TO THE TEA CUP IN ITS NATIVE PURITY

"Monsoon" Tea is packed under the supervision of the tea growers, and is delivered by the tea sample of the best quality of Indian and Ceylon Tea. For that reason it is pure and does not contain any foreign matter. It is the perfect Tea, and is sold at the same price as in other parts.

It is put up in sealed tins of 1 lb., 2 lb., 4 lb., and 8 lb., and sold in the following prices: 1 lb. 25c, 2 lb. 45c, 4 lb. 85c, and 8 lb. 1.65c.

If your grocer does not keep it, call him to write to STEEL HAYES & CO., 11 and 13 Front St., Montreal.

SKIN LIKE BABY'S

Skin diseases from the merest pimples to the most obstinate eczema, salt rheum, running sores, are quickly, pleasantly and permanently cured by Dr. Agnew's Ointment—35 cents.

Who does not envy a baby its soft velvety skin? How many suffer from distressing skin diseases—Do you suffer? Have you tetter—salt rheum—scald head—ring worm—eczema—ulcers—blotches on the skin—chronic erysipelas—liver spots and what not else of these distasteful and aggravating disorders which disfigure and discourage? Dr. Agnew's Ointment allays the distressing itching, burning, stinging sensations which are part and parcel of such troubles, and in a thousand cases where internal treatments have failed to heal and eradicate them it has worked wonderful and permanent cures—and no skin disease, no matter of how long standing, has baffled its curative qualities. In cases of chronic eczema it has proved its great worth, and cases are on record where this dread affection has been the birthright of its patient and constant companion until past middle life, and Dr. Agnew's Ointment has cured speedily and permanently. It is a boon to mothers because it is a boon to babyland—scald head and its irritations, which are accompaniments to the teething period, are quickly driven off and restlessness passes away—and where torture reigned with baby this balm brought rest and a cure—it affords instant relief from the itching distress. . . .

Do you suffer from piles—itching, blind, bleeding or ulcerated?—No remedy has brought so quick relief, spared painful surgical operations as Dr. Agnew's Ointment—it has proved itself an absolute cure for piles in all forms and at all stages—one application will relieve the itching, irritating sensations in an instant—and long standing cases disappear after from three to five nights' treatment—the pain and soreness quit you and the tumors vanish.

The baby of another lady living on Pacific Ave. in Toronto, was terribly afflicted with scald-head and eczema—she tried washes prescribed by her physician, and scapes advertised for such purposes, but the disease remained—Dr. Agnew's Ointment was her good friend; half a box cured the baby and cured herself of troublesome eczema which had been the bane of her life since baby's birth.

A lady living in a northern County town writes that for seventeen years she was troubled with salt rheum. She took doctors' treatments and used many lotions without any permanent relief. Reading of the cures made by Dr. Agnew's Ointment, she decided to try it. The first application allayed the irritation and she continued using it—the disease rapidly disappeared and now for two years there has been no sign of a return of it.

DR. AGNEW'S CURE FOR THE HEART—Cures palpitation, fluttering, shortness of breath and all heart disorders—relief in 30 minutes.

DR. AGNEW'S CATARRHAL POWDER—Has cured cases of catarrh of 50 years' standing—relieves cold in the head in 10 minutes.

DR. AGNEW'S LIVER PILLS—Stop sick headache—cure constipation, biliousness and liver troubles—pleasant little doses—40 in a box—25 cents.

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, Moniebello, Q.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

PAN-AMERICAN Excursion To Buffalo.

GOING:

Oct. 12, 15, 17, 19, 22, 24, 26, 29.

Tickets good for six days including date of sale and including Sunday

SPECIAL RATE.

\$6.00

Apply to Agents.

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.

GREAT NORTHERN RAILWAY

THE SHAWENEGAN FALLS ROUTE

Trains Leave Lachute

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

6:12 p.m.—For Stonefield, Hawkesbury, etc.

Trains Arrive Lachute

8 a.m.—From Hawkesbury, etc.

6:12 p.m.—From Quebec, Shawenegan Falls, and intermediate points.

SUNDAY ONLY

Leave Lachute—9:10 a.m. for Ste. Agathe, Shawenegan Falls, etc. 9:12 p.m. for Hawkesbury, etc.

Arrive Lachute—9:10 a.m. from Hawkesbury, etc. 9:12 p.m. from Shawenegan Falls, Ste. Agathe, etc.

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

QUEBEC. Jos. Hainel - Agent Lachute.

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

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

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

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

Daily. Sun. Lve. MONTREAL 9:00 a.m. 10:15 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.n. Arr. LONDON 6:30 p.m. 11:00 p.m. Arr. DETROIT 9:45 p.m. 1:10 p.m. Arr. CHICAGO 7:20 a.m. 8:35 p.m.

*On Sundays leaves Montreal 8:00 p.m.

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

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

For tickets, reservations of space in sleepers, apply to

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

The People's Store.

McFaul Bros.

West End, Lachute.

A Few Words about

JACKETS

We are looking out for new customers all the time, and to induce the Ladies to try us we have laid in a very large stock of Fall and Winter Jackets of middle and high-class grades.

These goods are from the best manufacturers and can be relied on to give every satisfaction. We can give you a nice Choice in Color and Design.

Further, there is a New Style of Jacket that is going to have a big run this year, and to the best of our knowledge this is the only place in town where they are on view. The following are two models that bid fair to become popular this season.



Length 27 inches. Made from Oxford Grey Frieze. Fly front, velvet collar, perpendicular slash pockets. Lined throughout with mercurised satin.

PRICE - \$7.00 NET.



Length 27 inches. Made from best quality kersey. Lined with silk, handsomely trimmed with straps, stitching and pearl buttons.

NET PRICES - \$5 to \$13.50

MEN'S OVERCOATS, BOYS' OVERCOATS, UNDERCLOTHING.

McFAUL'S

(TWO STORES)

LACHUTE & BROWNSBURG

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:

CEYLON AND INDIA NATURAL LEAF GREEN TEA.

Resembles Japan in flavor, but is never impure—while infinitely superior in quality. It is making rapid strides in public favor because of the above facts. Drinkers of Japan teas should give it a trial.

SALADA

Ceylon Teas are sold in Sealed Lead Packets only. Black, Mixed, Uncolored Ceylon Green. Free samples sent. Address "SALADA," Toronto.

WORLD'S BIGGEST FLOWER.

Now in Blossom in the Kew Gardens in London.

The biggest flower in the world has just opened in the Kew gardens, London. It is a species of lily found in Sumatra, and the flower is sometimes a yard in diameter. It has the rather cumbersome name of *Amorphophallus*. This giant of its race was discovered in 1878 by Dr. Beccari, who sent seeds to Florence, and one of the seedlings raised from them was sent, in 1879, to Kew.

The flower which opened this year on the plant remained open for 12 hours only, and then closed up again. The vase-like cup of the flower was supported by a stalk three inches thick. The cup was 18 inches deep and nearly three feet across. It was beautifully frilled and toothed on the margin. Outside it was smooth, of light green color, spotted with white, the upper part being deeply fluted with white ribs over half an inch thick and purple interspaces. Inside the cup of the lily was yellow at the bottom and purple at the top, with a velvety sheen over it. From the bottom of the cup arose a columnar "spadix" three and a half feet high and seven inches thick.

HEALTHY BABIES.

Watchful Mothers Can Keep Their Babies Healthy, Rosy-cheeked and Happy.

Nothing in the world is such a comfort and joy as a healthy, hearty rosy-cheeked, happy baby.

Babies can be kept in perfect health only by having at hand and administering when needed some purely vegetable, harmless remedy, and of all this class of medicines Baby's Own Tablets are conceded to be the best.

For constipation, colic, diarrhoea, simple fevers, sour stomachs, teething troubles, indigestion and sleeplessness, these tablets are a really wonderful cure. You can give them to the smallest baby without the slightest fear. Dissolved in water, they will be taken readily. They contain absolutely not a particle of opiate or other injurious drugs. They are small, sweet lozenges that any baby will take without objection, and their action is prompt and pleasant. They will tone up the whole system and make the little one as hearty and free from infantile disorders as any mother could wish.

Mrs. Walter Brown, Milby, Que., says: "I have never used any medicine for baby that did him so much good as Baby's Own Tablets. I would not be without them." This is the verdict of all mothers who have used these tablets.

They cost 25 cents a box. All druggists sell them or they may be secured by sending the price direct and the tablets will be forwarded prepaid. The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Dept. T., Brockville, Ont.

MAKING SURE.

A short time since the Archbishop of Canterbury was delivering a sermon in St. Philip's Church, Birmingham. The event had been widely announced, and a big crowd was the very natural outcome.

Passing through the churchyard shortly after noon, at a time when the service was in progress, an old dame, quite at a loss to account for the array of police stationed at the entrance, inquired the reason for their presence.

The Archbishop of Canterbury's preaching inside, replied the constable to whom she had addressed herself.

Good gracious! ejaculated the dame, as she hobbled away. Six policemen at each door. They evidently don't mean to let him escape, then!

THE WAY JACK IS FLEECE

DODGES PRACTISED AT EVERY LARGE PORT.

The Sailor is Beset by Temptations and Thieves After a Long Voyage.

It is doubtful if in the length and breadth of the universe there is any spot that holds so many dangers for the seaman as the neighborhood of the London docks. The Board of Trade is well aware of this, and an incoming vessel, British or otherwise, is carefully watched, and everything possible done to prevent inexperienced sailors falling into the hands of the land-sharks awaiting their arrival.

A salt on being dismissed is generally worth robbing, and the unscrupulous know this only too well. He may have in his pocket any sum between \$25 and \$250, according to the length of the voyage, and his chief aim seems to be to get rid of every penny before he is required to rejoin his ship. In a few cases the official accounts are not made up until some time after the vessel has entered port, and in consequence the men are unable to draw their accumulated pay.

The Board of Trade then steps in and finds them lodgings on shore until the money is forthcoming, from which such funds as have been advanced are deducted. This system is a blessing in disguise, though the men are the last to acknowledge it, little thinking that without money they have escaped running into danger.

Sailors, however, are invariably born spendthrifts, and view this arrangement with such ill-grace that it is rarely practised. They are usually given their pay and are free to go where they like and spend what they like until the time fixed for their re-employment at the docks. The majority endeavor to go home, and when they set foot on terra firma employ one of the "runners" to take their luggage to the station while they themselves go in search of presents for their relatives.

Carelessly they pay the "runner" and think no more of the matter until they arrive at the station and find

THE LUGGAGE MISSING.

Then they realize that they have fallen into the hands of a shark, who will either retain the property if it pays for keeping, or rifle it, and after extracting all valuables send it to the station at his leisure.

But this is only one of the mildest methods of robbery. No one can form a reliable estimate of the number of crimes that take place in the vicinity of the docks in the course of the year, chiefly attributable to carelessness on the part of the sailors. Many go at once to a public house or tavern and spend hours there treating and being treated by those at the bar who have followed them in unnoticed.

The liquor is drugged, and before long the benevolent salt is lying helpless in the hands of thieves, who not only relieve him of his valuables but, it may be, take his life as well, in order that there shall be no evidence against them. If they evade murder they will remove the insensible man to some alley under cover of darkness, and either leave him on a doorstep or in some yard to recover or be run over as chance may serve.

There are hundreds of men loafing about the docks who make a living, and a good one, too, by robbing sailors, especially foreigners who cannot talk English. The nautical holiday makers are only too glad

WHEN A MAN ACCOSTS THEM.

and offers to show them the way to the station or some other place for a shilling, being of course ignorant that the guide is in league with a

gang of thieves into whose clutches he will lead them and receive a handsome commission for his pains. Many of these men can speak several foreign languages, which is, of course, advantageous to them in persuading those to whom London is a vast unknown.

Even if the sailor escapes falling a victim to robbers of this kind, he is perhaps more liable to be spoiled of his hard-earned savings in another direction. He wishes to buy presents for his sisters and sweethearts, and does not go far from the docks to make the purchases. He looks in the window of a jeweller's, and seeing attractive articles—which are invariably unpriiced for obvious reasons—steps boldly into the shop. The man behind the counter takes in his character at a glance and knows what sort of a bargain to expect. He accordingly prices his goods at twice or thrice the figure he would to a civilian, and never fails to do business.

The tailor is another individual to whom Jack frequently falls a victim, for he may prefer to discard his nautical attire on leaving his ship. He therefore patronizes a local man, and

A CLIPPING FROM PLATTSVILLE ECHO.

MRS. J. BARNETT FIGURES IN AN INTERESTING ARTICLE IN THE LOCAL PAPER.

Interviewed by a Representative of the Echo—Story of Her Trouble as Related by Herself—Her Opinion of Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Plattsville, Ont., Sept. 23 (Special).—The case of Mrs. J. Barnett of this town was found of sufficient importance to be published at length in the Plattsville Echo. To the representative of that live local paper she made the following statement concerning her experience with Dodd's Kidney Pills.

"I have been ailing for years, but in the spring of last year I grew very much worse. The symptoms of my disease were nervousness, rheumatism in the left arm, pains in the small of the back, up the spinal column and back of the head, through the eyes, left side of the body and occasionally the right side.

"I grew weak, for I had no appetite and night after night I could not sleep. I was a physical wreck. I was treated by doctors, but their medicines afforded me no relief. I chanced to read in Dodd's Almanac of the virtue of Dodd's Kidney Pills and the wonderful cures effected by them.

"The symptoms as therein explained corresponded with my own, and I started taking Dodd's Kidney Pills according to directions. Before I had finished one box there was a decided improvement in my condition. My appetite returned, the pain was lessened and I was able to sleep. I have taken in all twelve boxes and have completely recovered. No sign of my old trouble remains and I ascribe it only to Dodd's Kidney Pills. Dodd's Kidney Pills are a wonderful discovery."

This clipping is reproduced as it is typical of the way so many women feel about Dodd's Kidney Pills. Dodd's Kidney Pills have been often truly called "Woman's best friend."

orders a suit of clothes costing anywhere between fifteen and twenty-five dollars, without pausing to consider that an ordinary tailor would charge him something under ten dollars for the same material. The cloth, of course, becomes threadbare at once, and the purchaser then realizes for the first time how he has been duped.

A MORE INGENIOUS METHOD

of swindling the unwary sailor is carried out by many lodging-house keepers within a mile radius of the docks, and is known as "crimping." A man on permanently leaving his ship will take up his abode at one of these houses, and pay for his board and lodgings at the rate of \$4 a week. The landlord is generally in touch with shipowners, who are always on the lookout for new men, and from them he receives \$1 for every sailor he supplies. Jack accepts the offer of a job through the medium of his landlord, and signs the ship's articles, receiving in exchange an advance note for a month's salary, payable as soon as he joins the vessel. The landlord now demands a commission from his lodger, who, unable to withdraw from the contract he has signed, must either pay the sum asked or submit to such of his goods as are in the house being seized. He generally selects the former course, and hands over the advance note indorsed to the landlord, which means that he will have to put in a month's work at sea for nothing, and, in addition, has no money wherewith to purchase such necessities as he may need before setting sail.

SHADE TREES IN PARIS.

Half a million shade trees are reported to have been planted in Paris within the past decade, and \$100,000 a year is spent to keep them in order and to plant new ones. Every street of a certain width is entitled to a row of trees on either side, while every street of a certain greater width gets a double row.

SOZODONT for the TEETH 25c

IN THE TEA-CUP! A great many people take pleasure in reading tea-cups. It will afford you great pleasure if you use

LUDELLA

CEYLON TEA, as you get a very pleasant aroma from the cup.

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

Mister, could yer help a poor man wot lost the sight of an eye because he liked realism in literature? That is the strangest tale I ever heard. But it's true. I was an admirer of Longfellow and one day while watching the "village blacksmith" I got a spark in me eye.

SOZODONT Tooth Powder 25c

Praga Park, Warsaw, offers more for the money in the way of amusements than any place in the world. Merry-go-rounds, swings, boats on a lake, and open air theatres are all free for the admission fee of 5 cents.

DURABILITY OF WOOD.

In very dry atmospheres the durability of wood is almost incredible. Pieces of wood, wooden caskets and wooden articles have been withdrawn from Egyptian catacombs of an antiquity 2,000 or 3,000 years antedating the Christian Era.

C. C. Richards & Co.

Dear Sirs,—Your MINARD'S LINIMENT is our remedy for sore throat, colds and all ordinary ailments. It never fails to relieve and cure promptly.

CHARLES WHOOTEN.

Port Mulgrave.

SUNDAY CORONATIONS.

It is curious to note that sixteen out of the twenty-one English coronations that occurred between William Rufus and Elizabeth, both inclusive, were held on Sunday. For each of the exceptions there was a special reason. After the days of Elizabeth not a single coronation took place on a Sunday.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere

MAXIM.

Be sure you're right in it, remarked the Quasi Philosopher, "then go ahead!"

Deafness Cannot be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed, you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surface.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that can not be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

J. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

THE KIND.

Writing love letters requires a great mental effort, said Bunting. Yes, sentimental, added Larkin.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

That was rough on Davis. What? He stepped on a piece of orange peel, fell, and was arrested for giving a street performance without a license.

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

Australia has 66 million sheep, Cape Colony 11 millions, the Argentine 76 millions.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia

PATIENT COUNTING.

A German physiologist recently devoted himself with great patience to the counting of the hairs on different heads. He ascertained the average number on a human head and found that, taking four heads of hair of equal weight, the number of hairs, according to color, was as follows: Red, 90,000; black, 103,000; brown, 109,000; and fair, 140,000.

AGENTS WANTED.

AGENTS—IF YOU WANT A LINE OF fast-selling goods that give you over half profit, and sell in every house, write up. Th. F. E. Karm Co., 132 Victoria street, Toronto.

DURING THE SERMON.

Rev. Mr. Longtalk—I should think you would come to church on the Sabbath?

Mr. Hardkase—I always shun work on the Sabbath and rest.

Rev. Mr. Longtalk—But do you call going to church work?

Mr. Hardkase—Well, it's the hardest kind of work to keep awake there sometimes.

For Over Fifty Years

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

FALL WEATHER.

'Tis queer indeed—when all is told—That man his mental cogs can hold—Last week he roared; now—instead—He seeks more cover for his bed.

W. P. C. 1095

CALVERT'S CARBOLIC OINTMENT.

For all skin ailments,

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

SHEET METAL DOUGLAS BROS., 121 Adelaide St., TORONTO, ONT.

CORNICES.

FEATHER DYEING

Cleaning and Curling and Kid Gloves cleaned. These can be sent by post, 1c per oz. the best place is BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO. MONTREAL.

Brass Band

Instruments, Drums, Uniforms, Etc. EVERY TOWN CAN HAVE A BAND

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

WHALEY ROYCE & CO., Limited,

Toronto, Ont., and Winnipeg, Man.

ENGINEERS' SUPPLIES. Asbestos Goods, Pipe Covering, Lubricating Oils, Greases, etc. WM. SUTTON COMPOUND CO., Limited, TORONTO.

Dominion Line Steamships

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

Large and Fast Steamships. Superior accommodation for all classes of passengers. Saloons and State-rooms are splendid. Special attention has been given to the Second Saloon and Third-Class accommodation. For rates of passage and all particulars, apply to any agent of the Company, or

Richard, Mills & Co., D. Torrance & Co., 77 State St., Boston. Montreal and Portland.

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A DEPOSITORY FOR SAVINGS

where the most cautious may leave their money with implicit confidence that it is not subject to risk of any kind is provided by the Savings department of

THE CANADA PERMANENT AND WESTERN CANADA MORTGAGE CORPORATION

Toronto Street, Toronto.

Liberal rates of interest paid or compounded half-yearly. It is recognized as

CANADA'S PREMIER COMPANY

Sozodont

Good for Bad Teeth Not Bad for Good Teeth

Sozodont
Sozodont Tooth Powder 25c.
Large Liquid and Powder 75c.
All stores or by mail for the price. Sample for the postage, 3c.

25c.

"O You are; in our hours of rage,
Unwarranted, say, & hard to please—
There is certainly one thing that will
please you if you get it, & that is
Monsoon Ceylon Tea
Lead packets All greens."

HIS ILL-GOTTEN WEALTH.

The Untimely
End of
Joseph Devas.

SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS.—Securities vanish from the strong-room of Candelant, 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. A search-warrant is taken out against him. Some Portuguese bonds answering to description of his missing securities are found in his possession. He is convicted and sentenced to seven years penal servitude.

CHAPTER XII.

While Bob, broken-hearted, and full of bitter reproaches, went to have a last interview with his father, Sir Richard Daunt made all speed to Chiswick. He had to break the news to poor Josephine, who awaited there, in sickening anxiety the result of the trial. He sent in his name and was at once admitted. Josephine seemed to gather from the gravity of his face that he had brought bad news.

"It has gone against us then?" she said, vainly endeavoring to control her tears.

"Yes, the evidence was too strong."

"Evidence!" cried Josephine, indignantly. "Then it was false. Nothing can make me believe that my father committed this wrong."

"Believe me, Josephine," she started slightly when he called her by her Christian name. What he had said to her, sweet and tender though it was, on that terrible night that her father had been carried to prison had been eclipsed almost by the troubles that had followed. But now it came upon her with a sense of intense relief that a true man had offered her his love in this moment of supreme trial.

"Believe me, Josephine," he went on, "I am as convinced of his innocence as you are. Mr. Surtees has been sacrificed through some infamous plot; the mystery of which shall yet be unravelled, I swear. In the mean time—"

"What is to become of my father?" interrupted Josephine. "Is he to lie in prison until justice is done to him?"

"There is no help for that, I fear. He has been duly sentenced according to law, and the law must take its course. Let us earnestly pray that the hour of his vindication will not be long delayed. I shall spare no effort to vindicate his good name. It will be a solemn duty for all his children, and you know I count myself as one now." He put out his hand to take hers, but to his surprise Josephine shrank from him.

"No, no," she faltered, "you must forget all that."

"Forget that you have plighted me your troth! Never!"

"It is absolutely impossible, Sir Richard Daunt. For the present everything must be at an end between us."

"I can never agree to that," retorted the young man, promptly. "Now more than ever you will need my protection and support. I will not surrender my claim. You must and shall be my wife."

There was a long silence, during which Josephine, with her face hidden in her hands, wept bitterly, while Daunt waited in great anxiety for her answer.

"No, Sir Richard," she said at length. "While this stain rests upon our family I cannot be your wife. It would not be fair to you. You must not associate yourself with us. It shall never be said that Lady Daunt is the daughter of a man in prison."

"Who will dare say anything against my wife? and when we prove that that man is innocent, as we assuredly shall, all evil tongues will be silenced for ever."

"We must wait till then, Sir Richard Daunt," said Josephine, sadly but firmly. "Until my father's good name is restored I cannot accept your offer."

"But you love me, Josephine?"

"I do, more and more; and that is why I refuse."

"It is hard, very hard, to submit. Your decision—although, believe me, I respect the motives which inspire it—is cruel, very cruel to yourself and me."

"The time will soon pass. It will be one of probation and suffering perhaps, but that will make us the more anxious to hasten the end. The day my father is righted and set free I promise to become your wife."

"Such a promise is a richer guarantee than any offered to a knight of old. I will strive to win it with all my heart and soul. But I shall see you sometimes?" he went on, struck with a sudden fear that Josephine intended to bid him good-bye.

"I do not know; I cannot say. It will depend, of course, on what becomes of me, and where I go."

"Have you thought at all? Have you made any plans? Your relations, will they take you in?"

"We have no near relations; but I would not stoop to ask anyone for help. It is too soon to say what I intend to do, but I am resolved to work to earn an honest living somehow until my father returns."

"That must not be. It is your brother's place to find you a home."

"Bob is even less capable than I am, I fear, to earn a livelihood. Besides, I could not go and stay with him in barracks; and, in spite of her grief, Josephine smiled slightly at the thought.

"Bob must leave the army. We must get him a situation here or in the country with a sufficient income, and then you can keep house for him."

"That would be pleasant enough; but at any rate I am ready, and resolved, indeed, to do my share."

"You will not hesitate to send to me. Promise me that," said Daunt, earnestly. "If ever you are in trouble or difficulty, it will be my only pleasure, as it will be my duty, to watch over the welfare of my future wife. You will promise me?"

"Yes," replied Josephine, simply, and she put her hand into his in proof of her sincerity. But Sir Richard Daunt would not be satisfied with such a cold acquiescence. Without a word of warning he snatched her into his arms and covered her with kisses. This brief love-passion was barely ended before Bob came in. He arrived straight from the Old Bailey armed with his father's instructions, and was prepared then and there to talk over the arrangements for the future. They made no stranger of Sir Richard Daunt, although he suggested that he should withdraw.

"No, no!" said Bob. "You must not run away. We shall probably want your advice. Father says," he went on, turning to Josephine, "that this house better be let furnished, if possible, or sold. That would give a sufficient income for the present, unless—"

"It is like poor dear papa," said Josephine, interrupting hastily, "to think of me first in his great trouble, but I hope I shall not want for means."

"I think I can guess!" cried Bob, looking delighted. "Something is going to happen."

"You are mistaken, Bob," interrupted Sir Richard; "your sister means—"

"Sir Richard Daunt and I understand each other," interrupted Josephine, in her turn, speaking rather peremptorily. "He has had his answer, and there is an end of the matter. What do you suppose the house would fetch?" she added, in a cold, matter-of-fact voice. After which the conversation was of a purely business character.

Sir Richard Daunt did not return to his chambers in The Albany till late that evening. To his surprise he found among his letters one from Mrs. Waldo.

"What can that old devil have to say to me?" he exclaimed.

It was a note of only half a dozen lines, and ran as follows:—

"My dear Sir Richard,—You would be conferring a very great favor upon me if you would call and see me some time to-morrow forenoon, say about twelve. I am in very great trouble, and most anxious to consult you. It is a matter of the utmost importance to some friends of yours as well as to myself, and I should feel deeply grateful to you for your advice."

"Very sincerely yours,
AURELIA WALDO."

"The Rookery. Kew."

"Some friends of mine? Can she mean the Surtees? What can she have to say about them? Nothing, except to abuse them. I shan't go," and, full of this determination, he went to bed.

The morning brought wiser counsels. Daunt felt that he ought not to lose a single chance. Something useful might come of an interview with Mrs. Waldo. In any case he might be able to find out more about Fanchette, the French maid.

It was she who received him when he arrived at the Rookery.

"Madame expects you," was the greeting. "She told me to be on the look-out for Monsieur. Will he give himself the pain to follow?"

"Mademoiselle is very good," said Daunt, in excellent French. "Mademoiselle is a Parisian, of course?"

Fanchette smiled at the compliment so dear to Frenchwomen.

"But, yes, Monsieur. Parisian to the finger-tips."

"I knew I might rely upon you, Sir Richard," said Mrs. Waldo, when he was introduced. "It is most kind of you to pay such prompt attention to my request."

"May I ask in what way I can serve you, Mrs. Waldo?" inquired Sir Richard, courteously. "You referred in your note to some friends of mine who were closely concerned. Will you tell me their names?"

"I will at once. I mean those dreadful Surtees."

"Pardon me," Mrs. Waldo, said the young baronet, very stiffly, "the Surtees are friends of mine, really and truly, and not in the commonplace sense. I cannot hear anything against them."

"You will change your opinion."

"I'm sure, when you hear what I have to tell. Of course you know about the father?"

Sir Richard bowed.

"Well, the girl is a thief, too."

"Mrs. Waldo!" Sir Richard's indignation was such that he almost sprang to his feet.

"I am certain of it," went on Mrs. Waldo. "As perfectly convinced as if I had seen her steal the things."

"What things, may I ask?" went on Sir Richard, striving in Josephine's interest to keep calm.

"Some papers which I keep here in this room. Papers of the utmost—the deepest—importance to me; they have disappeared, like the bonds at the bank."

"Have you told Mr. Waldo?"

"No; I have not. I cannot very well speak about these papers to him. They were letters—private letters—of rather a delicate nature, written at a time when—well, before I became Mrs. Waldo, you understand, and I did not wish to speak of them to him. So that is why I thought I would see you first, and try to get them back."

"See me! I am at a loss to understand how I can help you, Mrs. Waldo."

"You have influence over this girl. She is a great friend of yours. You admire her—ah, yes, Sir Richard, trust a woman for finding out such things."

"I assure you, Mrs. Waldo, you are mistaken. It is gossip of the worst kind, scandalous gossip, which connects my name with Miss Surtees, a young lady I esteem highly, but over whom I have no influence, believe me, such as you suppose."

"Then I shall appeal to the police. The papers I must and will have back."

"Of course you have evidence in support of this charge?"

"To be sure."

"Remember, it is an accusation of the most odious kind. Unless you are quite certain of what you say, you may be doing an innocent girl an irreparable wrong. Just as—"

He stopped short. Why let Mrs. Waldo into his secret feelings with regard to the condemnation of the cashier?

"I have the best evidence—Fanchette's. She was seen here, this girl—here in my room—during the time of the theatricals. Why did she come here except for some improper purpose? Soon after that I missed the packet of letters."

"You must have more than that to go upon, Mrs. Waldo, before you accuse people of stealing," said Sir Richard, stiffly.

"But what could she have been doing in my room?"

"We had better ask her; that is to say, if she was really here."

"Fanchette found her; I myself saw the skirt of her dress as she ran out. I am certain she took the letters. They are a disreputable lot—these Surtees."

"Has Mr. Waldo missed any shirt-studs? Hadn't you better have the forks counted? Mr. Robert Surtees has dined here more than once."

"Now you are laughing at me—and it is no laughing matter. I must recover those papers. They might do terrible mischief if they fell into the wrong hands. You will speak to Josephine Surtees, Sir Richard? Get them for me. I will pay her anything in reason."

"I would not insult Miss Surtees by repeating your odious, infamous suspicions," replied Sir Richard, sternly. "They are most unfounded, of that I have no doubt; and if you continue to persecute her I shall advise her to appeal to Mr. Waldo for protection."

And leaving Mrs. Waldo with rather a white scared face, Sir Richard Daunt withdrew.

He walked back to Chiswick, and called in at the Mall. Josephine was at home, and Bob was with her. After some conversation upon the topic all had most near at heart, the situation of Mr. Surtees, Sir Richard tried cautiously and carefully to ascertain whether or not Josephine had entered Mrs. Waldo's bedroom at the Rookery.

"I have just been to the Waldo's," he said.

"Whom did you see?" asked Bob, eager to have some news of his Helena.

"Only the old lady. How savage it would make her to hear me call her old!"

"Was she very bitter against us?" inquired Josephine.

"What she said is nothing worth repeating. She is a malicious, evilly disposed woman, and as wicked, I expect, as she is selfish."

"You don't spare her," said Josephine.

"Her selfishness is evident. She takes the best of everything. Her boudoir is one of the best rooms, and I have no doubt her bedroom is the same."

"Where is it?" asked Josephine, evidently in perfect good faith.

"It looks over the garden; in fact, I think it opens out from the boudoir. I could see that much. Have you ever been into it?"

"I? Never! Neither into the bedroom nor the boudoir. What should take me there? Mrs. Waldo never showed me any particular favor."

"I have seen the bedroom," cried Bob, with a wink. "It's a clipper, I can tell you."

"Have you seen it, Bob?"

"Yes, once. It may sound odd; but I'll tell you how it was."

And Bob described his hunt with Helena for Fanchette, whom they found at last in Mrs. Waldo's room.

"And Mrs. Waldo almost caught you, you say? How were you dressed?"

"In petticoats, of course, as the Widow Twankey. I dare say she saw a bit of my skirt."

Sir Richard was amazed at this discovery. It was quite clear that Fanchette had wilfully brought a false accusation against Josephine.

But with what object? To divert suspicion? From whom?

Probably from herself. Fanchette had probably discovered the importance of these letters, meaning, somehow and some day, to turn their possession to her own account.

Meanwhile, it would be necessary to find a scapegoat, and she chose Josephine—the sister, in preference to her brother, because it would seem more natural that she should go to Mrs. Waldo's bedroom. It was safer too, because Bob might, if accused, call upon his companion Helena to prove the innocent cause of his visit.

But why accuse either of them? Why not one of the housemaids, or some other guest?

Because the Surtees were in trouble. Because the father was already accused of theft.

Stay—Mr. Surtees had not been arrested on that day of the dress rehearsal, and there had been no mention of the robbery outside a very narrow clique. If Fanchette knew it it must be in some underground way. It looked very much as though she anticipated the arrest.

How had she learnt that the cashier was to be accused of theft? Had she overheard some fragment of conversation between Mr. and Mrs. Waldo, or was she in some other way behind the scenes?

The first move in unravelling the tangled skein was to set a watch upon Madlle Fanchette.

(To Be Continued.)



CASSOCK NIGHT GOWN.

32 x 40 Bust.

The night gown that is modelled on the priest's robe, or more properly the choir boy's cotta, is the latest whim of fashion and is much liked by those women who have tested its merits. It is simple, amply full, essentially comfortable, free at the throat, and withal involves the minimum of labor. There is no opening, therefore there are no buttonholes to be made. The gown is simply gathered at the upper portion and joined to a narrow yoke of embroidery. The sleeves are full and allow perfect freedom. As shown, the gown is made of nainsook, but cambric, long cloth and mull are all used.

To cut this gown for a woman of medium size 6½ yards of material 36 inches wide will be required, with 1½ yards of insertion to trim as illustrated.

OBJECTS TO AFGHANS.

The immigration of Afghans into Australia is increasing rapidly, steamers bringing in large numbers weekly, writes a Melbourne correspondent. Mr. Barton, the Premier, in response to representations urging him to prevent their incoming, has replied that had he known in time that the last batch were about to arrive he would have prohibited their landing as an act of state. The Labor party are clamoring for an allens bill to exclude natives of Asia, Africa and Polynesia, but the ministry adhere to their bill prescribing an educational test.

HIS GREAT WORK.

You speak of your friend Tomkins as a great man, said Spokes, but what has he ever done for humanity? He invented a new drink, replied Spokes, after a moment's thought.

GAINING DISTINCTION.

Cholly does put away a lot of lemonade and soda water. Yes; he's a hard drinker of soft drinks.

GROWING GIRLS.

OCCASIONALLY REQUIRE A
TONIC MEDICINE.

It Will Keep the Blood Rich, Red
and Pure, Strengthen the
Nerves and Prevent Decline

Mrs. Hiram Rinkler, the wife of a respected farmer in South Falmouth township, Welland county, Ontario, says:—"It is with great pleasure that I give this tribute to the health restoring virtues of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. When my daughter Lena, (now thirteen years of age), began the use of your medicine, a little over a year ago, she was in a most wretched condition. In fact we were seriously alarmed lest she might not recover. The first symptoms were a feeling of languor and weakness, gradually growing worse. She became pale, lost flesh, had little or no appetite and was apparently going into a decline. Finally the trouble became complicated with a persistent sore throat, which gave her great difficulty in swallowing. I gave her several advertised medicines, but they did not benefit her. Then she was placed under the care of a doctor, who said her blood was poor and watery, and her whole system badly run down. The doctor's treatment did not help her any, and then acting on the advice of a neighbor, I began to give her Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. The confidence with which this medicine was urged upon us was not misplaced, as I soon noticed a distinct improvement in my daughter's condition. The use of the pills for a few weeks longer seemed to completely restore her, and from that time she has been a cheerful, light-hearted girl, the very picture of health. I will always recommend Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to other sufferers, feeling sure they will prove quite as efficacious as they did in my daughter's case."

Mothers with growing daughters will make no mistake if they insist upon the occasional use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills; they will help them to develop properly; will make their blood rich and pure, and thus ward off disease and decline. The genuine pills are sold only in boxes bearing the full name, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People" or the wrapper around each box. None other is genuine, no matter what some self-interested dealer may say. If in doubt, send direct to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., and the pills will be mailed post paid at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50.

WAGES IN BRITAIN.

The annual report of the Labor Department of the British Board of Trade represents the year 1900 as the high-water mark of the working classes as regards increase in wages and reduction of hours. It was the culminating period in the upward movement which began in 1896. The official Labor Commissioner writes: "Not only did the general level of wages in the United Kingdom stand higher at the end of 1900 than in any other year for which statistics exist, but the rate of increase during last year was unprecedentedly high. If we confine ourselves to the industries for which it is possible to obtain definite statistics, we find that no fewer than 1,112,684 workpeople, or about one seventh of the total employed, received advances during the year amounting to no less than £212,000 per week, while only 23,010 sustained decreases to the unimportant amount of £2,800 per week. The net weekly rise of £209,000 compares with £91,000 in 1899 and £81,000 in 1898."

As in the two previous years, by far the larger amount of the increase is accounted for by the rise of minor's wages, which rose on the average nearly 4 shillings 5 pence (rather more than a dollar) per week in the course of the year, and accounted for £168,000, or 80 per cent. of the total weekly increase of wages. Taking into account the various dates at which the changes came into operation, it is estimated that the additional amount disbursed in wages during 1900, occasioned solely by the increase of wages recorded in this report, apart from any change in the number of the working population, was not less than £6,000,000."

Writing, however, in July last, he has to record that the first half of the present year has accorded with the signs which were not wanting toward the end of 1900 that the period of rising wages was drawing to a close. The increase of wages, though still more widespread than the decreases, have not balanced them in amount, so that for the first time since 1895 the net effect has been a falling amounting to nearly £30,000 a week, the decline being most marked in the mining and iron and steel trades, which recently had shown the greatest rise.

In spite of the great amount of alteration in 1900, it is recorded that only 5 per cent. of those whose wages were changed were engaged in disputes on this account. This was largely due to the extent to which wages in the coal, iron and other staple trades are now adjusted by conciliation and wages boards, sliding scales, or similar machinery, the cases of more than half the workpeople concerned being arranged by such methods.

Ten eggs average under two ounces apiece—that is about 20,000 go to a ton.

AUCTION SALE—There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of Mrs. Denis Gaherty, "Bellevue" Carillon, at 10 a.m. on Tuesday October 22nd, the following effects:—

2 milch cows, 1 mare, Gladstone carriage, Top buggy, tombril Cart, hay cart, plow, Officers sleigh, rack sled, sleigh, sled, cart harness, buggy harness, wheelbarrow, log chains, lot of mangles and carrots, lot of corn, 2 ton hay, 13 double beds, 13 double springs, 13 double mattresses, 2 large feather beds, 8 single beds, 8 single springs, 12 single mattresses, 3 bedroom suites, 3 chest drawers 12 washstands, 17 bedroom tables, 3 dining tables, mahogany sideboard, 12 dining chairs, large rug, 40 chairs, 5 rocking chairs, 2 spring-back chairs, Piano stool, Chickering Piano, carpet, centre table, 2 mirrors, 3 Ottomans, clothes press, 17 looking glasses, 8 bolsters, 46 pillows, 33 yards matting, 17 length rug carpet, large bed-sofa, lounge invalid's chair, McElroy hall coal stove, 3 wood stoves, Home Comfort Range, Dinner, Tea and Breakfast Sets, 16 washstand sets, kitchen utensils, and many other articles.

Terms—\$10.00 and under Cash. Over that amount 6 months credit by furnishing approved joint notes 5 p.c. discount for cash.

M. Smith Licensed Auctioneer.

AUCTION SALE—There will be sold by Public auction at the residence of Samuel Webster, Cushing, at 1 p.m. on Wednesday 29th October, the following effects:—

7 milch cows, 2 heifers with calf, 1 heifer calf, good farm mare or roadster, pig, a quantity of hay, mower, rake, pr. barrows, cutter, double stove, parlor stove, spinning wheel, hand or power feed cutter, bedstead, table, a lot of harness, whiffletrees and traces, forks, shovels, stove pipes, and many other articles.

TERMS—\$7 and under cash. Over that amount 9 months credit by furnishing approved joint notes. 5 p.c. off for cash.

M. Smith, Auctioneer

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 Mr. Wm. Kettle, Lachute, Que.



Gray's Syrup of Red Spruce Gum

For Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Sore throat, etc.

KERRY, WATSON & CO., PROPRIETORS, MONTREAL.

Professional Men.



It's the constant strain and worry under which the professional man labors, the irregularity of habits and loss of rest that makes him peculiarly susceptible to kidney troubles. First it's backache, then urinary difficulties, then—unless it's attended to—Bright's Disease and—death.

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

Strengthen and invigorate the kidneys—never fail to give quick relief and cure the most obstinate cases.

Rev. M. P. Campbell, pastor of the Baptist Church, Essex, Ont., says: "From my personal use of Doan's Kidney Pills, which I got at Sharon's drug store, I can say they are a most excellent remedy for kidney troubles, and I recommend them to sufferers from such complaints."



Housework is hard work without Gold Dust Washing Powder



GILES' ADVERTISEMENT.

White and Grey Wool Blankets, White and Grey Flannelette "White and Colored Quilts, White Wool Sheeting, Comforters, Etc.

FLANNELS. Grey light and dark, Plain and Twill, Kersey, Navy, Saxony, etc.

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.

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. Murdoch Dalesville.

BANK of OTTAWA

HEAD OFFICE, OTTAWA, ONT.

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

BRANCHES:

CANTARIO.

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

QUEBEC.

Hull Lachute, Montreal, Shawinigan Mills.

MANITOWA.

Dauphin, Portage la Prairie, Winnipeg.

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

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

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

BRANCH AT LACHUTE.

J. R. PARRIS, - - - Manager

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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 our 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 - 10 45 a.m.
" - 8 57 p.m.
GOING WEST:
Local Express - 9 55 a.m.
" - 7 30 p.m.
" Soo" Express - 11 34 p.m.

Bargains in Dry Goods

and Ready-made Clothing.

See our new stock of Wall Papers.



WHEN YOU PAINT

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

THE SHERWIN-WILLIAMS PAINT.

SOLD BY

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

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