The Watchman

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXVI. LACHUTE, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 1, 1901. NO. 34

Professional & Commercial

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LACHUTE, P.Q.
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J. A. C. ETHIER,
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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., Montreal. Joseph Palliser, B.C.L. Lachute.
Offices opposite Ottawa Bank.
All matters submitted to Mr. Stephens for opinion and approval.

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

THE ELITE.

New Fall Blouse Waists in Silk Velvet, Satcen, Flannel, and Stuff Goods.

Tailor made Costumes and Skirts in Cloth, Tweed and Serge

Winter Jackets, Golf Capes, Wrappers, Flannelette Underwear, Children's Dresses, Hoisery Ties, and Collars, all in the newest designs for Fall.

Dress Goods—A few ends of extra nice costume cloths.

Fall Millinery, trimmed and plain, in large assortment, at all prices.

H. E. BURWASH.

Mrs. Burton Yaw, accompanist to the Montreal Oratorio Society, will be in Lachute on Saturday, Nov. 1st, to receive parents and pupils in regard to instruction in Pianoforte playing. She will be at the Windsor Hotel between the hours of 1 and 6 p.m.

To teachers in elementary schools—Prang's drawing books 10 cts, and Renauf'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.

Notice!—The adjourned meeting of those interested in the improvement of the St. Andrews Protestant Cemetery, will be held on Monday November 4th, at 2 o'clock, in the Town Hall. All interested are requested to be present.
Alexander LeRoy, Secretary.

Dominion Cartridge Company vs. McArthur, appeal allowed and action dismissed with costs in all courts. This was an action for damages for injuries sustained by an explosion at Brownsburg factory in 1898. The jury gave defendant five thousand dollars, This was affirmed by the Court of Review and the Queen's Bench, Montreal. The company appealed on the ground that negligence on their part was not shown, but that every precaution had been taken for the safety of their men.

A number of friends gathered at the home of Mrs. Lapointe on Monday last to bid good-bye to the Rev. Mr. Smith, who left on Tuesday to take up his theological course in McMaster University, Toronto. During the evening Mr. Smith was presented with a purse, which emphasized in a substantial manner, the esteem in which he was held. Though only eighteen months in Lachute, Mr. Smith has gained for himself a large number of friends who will always be interested in his future welfare.

MARRIAGES.

JOUSSE — RANEY — On Wednesday, October 30th, at the residence of the bride's parents, Manotick, Ont., by the Rev. W. Raney, (father of the bride) Edith, eldest daughter, to Paul Jousse of Vankleek Hill.

DEATH

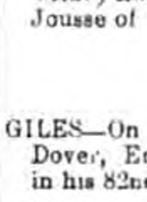
GILES—On Friday, October 11th, at Dover, England, John Samuel Giles in his 82nd year.

SIMPSON—On Sunday, October 27th, at St. Andrews, William John Simpson, of Lachute, in his 50th year,

McPHAIL—At St. Ignace, Mich., on October 25th, Mary, beloved wife of Donald McPhail, aged 31 years 2 months.

Children Cry for
CASTORIA.

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 Gramophone.

We shall be pleased to receive a call from you

WOOD TAKEN IN EXCHANGE.

T. JOUSSE,
Main St. - LACHUTE.

LOCAL NEWS

Miss Florence McNeice spent Sunday and Monday in town.

For Sale—A young horse, apply to G. L. Meikle & Co.

Mr. Church of Ottawa, is spending a few days in town a guest of Mrs. R. McArthur.

The B.Y.P.U. spent a very pleasant evening on Friday last at the home of Mrs. C. Calder.

Children Cry for
CASTORIA.

Mr. A. Davis, of Morin Flats, was in Lachute on Monday last and paid the Watchman a friendly call.

Board or rooms to be had at Miss Loynachan's, off Bethany Street, Lachute.

Miss Jessie Christie who, is continuing her musical studies in Montreal, spent Saturday and Sunday in town.

Clothing ready to wear. Fit guaranteed. Any number to choose from. We are constantly replenishing our stock—W. Banford.

The Quarterly Communion Service for the whole Circuit will be held in the Methodist church, Lachute, on Sunday Morning, November 3rd.

Mr. T. Jousse left on Tuesday evening for Manotick, Ont., to attend the wedding of his son Mr. Paul Jousse.

The Rev. J. R. Creswell, who has accepted the call to the Lachute Baptist church, will occupy the pulpit on Sunday next

Our customers are requested to take notice that from November 1st until next May, 1902, our store will close at 7 p.m.
McOuat & McRae.

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.

The sale of work under the auspices of the Ladies Aid Society of the Methodist church, was very successful in every way. The amount realized was about $93.00

Lined Horse Blankets 99 cts; Heavy Wool Tweed 29 cts; Men's Wool Fleeced Under Shirts and Drawers 39 cts each at C. T. Wales & Son's, St. Andrews.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Jousse spent yesterday in town prior to their return to their future home in Vankleek Hill. We extend them our best wishes for their future happiness.

Our Hardware Motto—"First Class Goods and Small Profits." **Results**—Large Sales and Pleased Customers.
McOuat & McRae.

Lord Minto, on Sunday, in Ottawa, unveiled a tablet and lectern in St. Bartholomew's Church to the memory of C. T. Thomas, W. S. Brady, and F. J. Living of Ottawa, who were killed at the battle of Paardeberg.

The many friends of Mrs. Donald McPhail will regret to learn of her death which occurred at her home last week at St. Ignace, Mich. She spent the summer here and had only returned home a few weeks ago. She leaves a husband and two sons to mourn her loss.

The Ladies of the Upper Lachute Church will give a Pie Social on Friday evening November 8th, in honor of the King's Birthday. Admission 25 cents. All are cordially invited to attend. Proceeds toward the church fund.

Cheap Sale of Gents' furnishings now going on. Hats, Caps, Shirts, Ties, Collars, Underwear Gloves etc. Stock to big must reduce it.
A. D. Kennedy.

Headquarters For cant dogs, peeveys, crosscut saws, axes, files, horse blankets, axe wedges, wood splitting wedges, log chains etc.
McOuat & McRae.

The NEW WILLIAMS is Always in The Lead . . .

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

Our stock of Pianos and Organs is complete.

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

BEDARD & SON,
MAIN STREET - LACHUTE.

Spectacles and Glasses.

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

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

W. H. GARRETSEE
WATCHMAKER, JEWELLER and OPTICIAN.

Gentlemen

Now is the time to purchase your Fall & Winter Furnishings. I have these goods all in the best quality. A lot of new Neckwear just received. Austrian Collars and Shirts. Double Back and Front Shirts and Drawers.

(Scotch) Hats, Caps, Socks.

Prices are very low for the quality of Goods.

A. J. PERIARD,
LACHUTE

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

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

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

Sozodont
Tooth Powder 25c
Good for Bad Teeth
Not Bad for Good Teeth

Sozodont Liquid 25c. Large Liquid and Powder 75c.
At all stores or by mail. Sample of the Liquid for the postage, 3c.
HALL & RUCKEL, New York.

SOME STRANGE REQUESTS.

NEARLY TWO THOUSAND PETITIONS IN TWENTY DAYS

King Edward Receives Begging Letters Asking for All Kinds of Favors.

Few people can have had a greater experience of petitions than His Majesty, judging from the number that have accrued during his visit to Marienbad a couple of years ago, a visit that lasted twenty days, and saw on an average ninety-four petitions, begging-letters, and written requests for various favors forwarded to him daily. Of these 1,880 petitioners, 320 merely wrote for his autograph; but no fewer than 260 hoped that the result of each of their petitions would secure for him or her a lock of King Edward's hair. That they were one and all disappointed goes without saying.

The remaining 1,300 requests were of the customary begging-letter persuasion with a sprinkling of peculiar requests, the nature of which can be gauged from the following sample of the contents of the daily post-bag received at Marlborough House: A request of $5,000 to enable a student of entomology to start for Africa; a request by a mother for a dowry for her daughter and an invitation from a French diving-dress inventor to His Majesty suggesting that the King, or, as he was then, the Prince, should don his invention and dive into the Seine when next in Paris. These petitions, it should be mentioned, were received by the same post.

That the Kaiser receives at times some peculiar requests can be gathered from the fact that a young man, a carpenter's apprentice, living at Kronau, knowing that his monarch was in the habit of granting a fair percentage of the pecuniary requests of his correspondents, about three years ago penned the following effusion: "Your Majesty, I feel in my heart an irresistible impulse to the career of art. I need for this purpose one hundred marks, in order to come and study at Berlin. I wish to be an acrobat."

Although this request was not answered in the affirmative the Emperor found time to reply to a somewhat

EXTRAORDINARY PETITION

he received from a nineteen-year-old girl living at Fischhauser, a small village in East Prussia. The girl, being left entirely destitute on the death of her father, addressed a letter to the German Emperor asking to be allowed to wear man's clothes, which would enable her to overcome all the difficulties that stood in the way of her carrying on her father's profession. To this petition His Majesty replied that she would be granted the privilege of donning male attire conditionally upon the assent of the burgomaster of the village. This assent, however, was unfortunately not forthcoming.

A few days before Princess Pauline of Wurtemburg was married, that is to say, towards the end of 1898, she received a petition that ran as follows: "Dear Miss Princess Pauline,—Your wedding is to be on Saturday, and I wish you every happiness. I'm sure you are happy. My wedding is on the same day, and I should be very happy, too, if my father were not sitting in prison. If your father were in prison you too would grieve. Dear Miss Princess, I beg of you to say a good word to your father, so that he lets my father off, or at least let him out for a few hours, so that he may come to my wedding. With much love, yours," etc.

Whether the King of Wurtemburg was overcome by the picture conjured up of himself sitting in prison we are unable to say, but he was so far touched with the tenderness displayed in the letter that he not only let out the offender, whose offence was but trifling, but let him off for good.

Many a tale of woe reaches royal eyes through the medium of ill-spelled, badly written petitions: only last year, for instance, the Emperor Francis Joseph of Austria stopped his carriage on noticing a ragged,

WEEPING LITTLE GIRL

standing by the curb holding something in her hand. The "something" was a badly written petition for help for her blind father. Patting the child on the cheek and telling her not to cry, the Emperor bade her to be of good cheer and drove off. In the course of the same afternoon the house of the blind father was visited by some officials and the desired relief was forthcoming, as, indeed, it was in the case of the petitioner who wrote to the Kaiserin of Germany, addressing her effusion to "Mrs. Empress, Castle," as follows: "Dear Mrs. Empress, I am very ill in hospital, and therefore unable to go to school. I have a bad leg and must have splints. I have no money. Dear Mrs. Empress, give me splints. The doctor says I must have splints.—Agnes Prester, Ackerstrasse."

Some few months ago Mr. Stuart Wortley, M.P., presented a petition in the British House of Commons signed by 30,000 working men that was 440 yards long; and shortly afterwards Mr. Balfour received a memorial from Manchester and Salford in the form of a great roll 612 yards long, signed by 100,000 inhabitants of those communities. The length of the petition introduced into the House by Sir J. Fergusson and that forwarded from Bradford last June did not transpire, but seeing that the former bore 541,000 signatures and the latter 664,767, they would presumably have extended, if placed end to end, from Kensington Palace to St. Paul's Cathedral, a distance of four miles.

The shortest petition was that presented to the House of Lords in August, 1896, and signed by Mr. John Bull, who asked the House to reconsider the question of terminating his tenure of the office of Superintendent of the Palace of Westminster.

The most elaborate petition was that forwarded from Australia to her late Majesty in 1899 praying her to submit the new Constitution of United Australia to the Imperial Parliament. It measured 17 inches by 12 inches, and was inclosed in an English morocco cover ornamented with gold. The words "To Her Most Gracious Majesty" were worked in a ribbon design, and were surmounted by the Royal coat of arms, emblazoned in water-colors. In addition to the Royal emblems worked on the outer cover in gold the copy of the Constitution Bill attached to the address was printed on vellum.

E is the most common letter. In 1,000 letters E occurs 137 times in English, 184 times in French, 145 in Spanish, 178 in German.

SUNDRIDGE ECHO INTERVIEWED HIM

WILLIAM DOEG, A FARMER OF GREY COUNTY HAS A WORD TO SAY REGARDING DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

The Local Paper Publishes a Column About His Case — Worst Form of Rheumatism — Dodd's Kidney Pills Have Proven a Blessing to Him.

Sundridge, Ont., Oct. 7 (Special).—The Echo of this place has published a signed statement which cannot fail to interest all who understand the full meaning of the word Rheumatism from personal experience. A representative of that paper interviewed Mr. William Doeg, a well-known farmer of Strong Township, who was cured of Rheumatism by Dodd's Kidney Pills this spring, and he gave out the following statement for publication:

"For four years I suffered excruciating torture, during which time I was scarcely an hour free from pain. The trouble commenced in my back where it often remained stationary for months, and so intense was the pain that I could not lie down or take rest, but had to sit night and day in a chair. The pain would then remove to other parts of my body, and when in my knees, disabled me from walking, confining me constantly to my room.

"I was treated by several doctors and also tried many medicines, without receiving any benefit. Almost in despair I feared I would never again experience the pleasure of being free from pain.

"Early in this spring my attention was called to some remarkable cures of Rheumatism effected by Dodd's Kidney Pills. I procured a box, and soon found they were doing me good, so I kept on, until now I can say I am a new man, entirely free from pain and have continued so ever since, being able to attend to my daily duties on the farm and feel strong and able to work. I verily believe this great change was effected by Dodd's Kidney Pills and I think it my duty to make this statement public for the benefit of all afflicted as I was."

SOME QUEER STRIKES.

Choirs, Paupers, Convicts and the Vatican's Guard.

The causes of choir strikes are numerous, but one that rarely fails to succeed in bringing about a lock-out is the extending of an invitation by the vicar to another choir to sing in its place at any special festival; while in the case of ladies' choirs the same result can always be brought about by an edict against fringes, says the London Globe. Sometimes, as in the case of a Primitive Methodist Church at Cranswick some four years ago, to substitute a fresh hand at the organ in place of the ordinary practitioner is sufficient to cause the choir to rise en masse and join the congregation; but the strikers rarely, it must be conceded, proceed to the lengths of yet another striking choir, who having prepared an effigy of an unpopular vicar, paraded it around the town, placed it in the ancient stocks and afterwards hung it at an altitude similar to that once affected by the one-time favorite of King Ahasuerus-Haman. An Australian hangman, hearing that the executioner of France received a salary of £300 a year, went on strike, for an all too short a period.

A couple of years ago seventy-five prisoners in Freemantle Jail elected to go on strike, not because their wages were unsatisfactory, but on account of one of their number being confined to his cell. The strikers, in view of their position, did not go to the length of a "lock-out," being apparently satisfied with their very effectual "lock-in," but, like the paupers of Rochester who went on strike a few years ago, as it was against their principles to work on Good Friday, they refused to perform their allotted tasks until they were joined by their fellow laborers.

The strike three years ago at Llanelly was not without its humorous side. It appears that the town council of Llanelly undertook a piece of work solely for the purpose of providing the strikers with

SOMETHING TO DO.

No sooner, however, had the unemployed got to work again than they struck for an advance in wages and were once more unemployed. In the same town the following year, in order to complete a large and important contract, which appeared unlikely to be fulfilled on account of the inevitable strike, the proprietors of the copper works enlisted a section of the clerical staff to act as furnace men to keep one furnace going. So successful were the amateur stokers that they continued to work the furnace until the conclusion of the strike. It was in Llanelly by the way, that in 1898 700 hands were thrown out of work owing to thirty lads electing to go on strike because the directors refused to reinstate a discharged boy, who, it was admitted by all except the juvenile strikers, had been rightly sent away. The Llanelly labor market seemingly, is the site of a species of strike volcano warranted to erupt at the minimum notice.

The biggest grant ever made to a railway company was 34,000 square miles given by the United States Government to the Union Pacific Railway, which was opened in 1869.

There are 165,000 Britons living in the United Kingdom at present who were born in the Colonies.

During the Franco-German war 23,500 French soldiers died of smallpox; while the Germans, who had been all vaccinated, lost only 268.

I was cured of terrible lumbago by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
REV. WM. BROWN.

I was cured of a bad case of earache by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
MRS. S. KAULBACK.

I was cured of sensitive lungs by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
MRS. S. MASTERS.

COMPLIMENTING THE GENERAL

When General Moreau was in England he was once the victim of a rather droll misunderstanding. He was present at a concert where a piece was sung by the choir with the refrain:—

"To-morrow, to-morrow."

Having a very imperfect knowledge of English he fancied it to be a cantata given in his honor, and thought he distinguished the words:—

"To Moreau, to Moreau."

Each time the refrain was repeated he rose to his feet and gracefully bowed on all sides, to the great astonishment of the audience, who did not know what to make of it.

LUDELLA CEYLON TEA
has earned for itself THE GOOD REPUTATION it now has and will always sustain.
UNIFORM GOOD QUALITY DID IT. Lead Packages, 25c., 40c., 50c. and 60c.

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

Marketman—Oh, yes, mum, them's young onions. Mrs. Buyzem—But they have the odor of old ones. Marketman—Yes'm. They're strong for their age.

At the bottom of a 100-foot well the temperature is 5 degrees below the surface temperature in April, is 65 in July to 70 at surface, and 41 in December to 38 degrees at the surface.

ASTHMA FOR SIXTEEN YEARS.

A Well-known Orangeville, Ont., Farmer Spends Hundreds of Dollars in Search of a Cure for Asthma, but by Persistence and Clarke's Kola Compound is Now Completely Cured. These are the Facts:

Mr. Allan Faulkner, Orangeville, P.O., Ont., writes:—"For sixteen long years I have been almost a constant martyr to asthma. Only an asthmatic could realize what I have suffered. Many days and weeks I could not leave the house, and night after night could not lie down. I spent many hundred dollars in search of a cure and tried nearly all our local doctors and some in Toronto and became worse each year. My druggist, Mr. Stevenson, of Orangeville, recommended Clarke's Kola Compound about two years ago. I took in all about eighteen bottles of this grand medicine during nine months, each week I gradually improved and am now completely cured. It is now over a year since being cured and I have not had a single attack since, and have gained much of my old-time strength and weight. No amount of money or anything else could estimate its value to me."

(Signed), Allan Faulkner.

I have for years been personally acquainted with Mr. Faulkner and can certify to the absolute truth of the above statement.

(Signed), Thos. Stevenson, Druggist, Orangeville, Ont.

A free sample bottle will be sent to any person troubled with Asthma. Enclose six cents in stamps for postage. Address The Griffiths & Macpherson Co., Limited, 121 West Church St., Toronto, Ont.

TRAMPED SORROWFULLY BACK.

A tramp called to see a well known gentleman, and said:

I've walked many miles to see you sir, because people told me that you was very kind to poor chaps like me.

Oh, they said so, did they?

Yes, sir; that's why I came.

And are you going back the same way?

Yes, sir.

Then just contradict it. Good morning.

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 surfaces.

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.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

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

Mrs. Muggins—I used to be so fond of fiction before I was married! Mrs. Ruggins—And don't you read much now? Mrs. Muggins—No. After the tales my husband tells me about why he is so late getting home, mere printed fiction seems too tame and unimaginative.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

NOT A WISE MAN.

Why is it that so few people seem anxious to talk to Mr. Carpington? He seems very well informed.

That's just the difficulty, answered Miss Dimpleton. He's one of those dreadful men who know enough to correct your mistakes when you quote the classics and who don't know enough not to do it.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

THE ALARM.

What did you stop that clock in your room for, Jane?

Because, mum, the plaguey thing has some sort of a fit every mornin', mum, jest when I wants to sleep."

THE OBJECT OF THIS ADVERTISEMENT IS TO INDUCE YOU TO TRY
MONSOON
CEYLON TEA. Get a package; it really merits a trial. Lead packets. All grocers

SITUATIONS VACANT.

WANTED—PARTIES TO DO KNITTING for us at home. We furnish yarn and machine. Easy work. Good pay. Hand knitters also wanted. Send stamp for particulars to Standard Hose Co., Toronto, Ont.

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. The F. E. Karn Co., 123 Victoria street, Toronto.

AGENTS WANTED FOR OUR NEW Books, "Life of William McKinley, the Martyred President," also our new "Juveniles," Family Bibles, Albums, etc. Our prices are low and our terms extra liberal. A free prospectus if you mean business, or write for circulars and terms. William Briggs, Methodist Book and Publishing House, Toronto, Ont.

WANTED—RELIABLE MEN TO ACT as local or travelling agents, either on whole or part time. Liberal terms on salary or commission, with expenses guaranteed. Apply now. STONE & WELLINGTON, Canada's Greatest Nurseries, Toronto. Dept. A.

THE SUN SAVINGS AND LOAN COMPANY is selling stocks and debentures drawing good rates of interest and taking deposits; these opportunities for investment are unequalled; reliable agents are wanted. Write to the Company's address, Toronto

England holds the record for the longest railway run without a stop. This is, Paddington to Exeter—194 miles. France comes next, with Paris to Calais—185½ miles. America's longest is New York to Troy—148 miles.

Mother—How did this ink get all over this table? Small Son—It ran out all by its own self as quick as the bottle upset.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

Mistress (to servant)—Be careful not to spill any soup on the ladies' laps. Biddy (new in the service)—Yes, mum, where shall I spill it?

For Over Fifty Years

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

EXPENSIVE.

Mr. Binwed—I'd like to have hold of the fellow who invented those long coats for women.

Mr. Nebb—Why?

Mr. Binwed—Why? Great Scott! they cost twice as much as one half as long.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc.

INCREDIBLE.

He—This author should be ashamed of himself. A married man too! His wife—What does he say?

He—He says that a man's wife 'gazed at him in speechless astonishment.' Why, such a thing is unknown in matrimony!

W. P. C. 1097

CALVERT'S CARBOLIC OINTMENT.
For all skin ailments.
A. C. Calvert & Co., Manchester, England

Metallic SKYLIGHTS DOUGLAS BROS., 191 Adelaide St., Toronto, Ont.

Gents' Suits Cleaned
or Dyed; also Ladies' Wear of all kinds, and House Hangings of every description.
GOLD MEDALIST DYERS.
BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO'Y,
Montreal, Toronto, Ottawa & Quebec.

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

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J. L. JONES ENG. CO.
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KING ALFRED THE GREAT.

Character and Work of the Great Englishman.

There are few men of action whom we can really love in themselves, very few whom we would wish to take as models in all things. Most men require a good many apologies, and remain rather doubtful characters after all. Happy is the nation which can point to a national hero of whom there is no reason to be ashamed.

Such a hero is Alfred the Great. There is no one who deserves to be set by his side. There is no ruler of any country who has left such a legacy of fair fame untarnished by any stain. That is the reason why, after the lapse of a thousand years, Englishmen look back with pride upon his memory, and are anxious to do him honor.

It seems strange to go back for a thousand years and commemorate a man so remote from all the interests of to-day. Generally a commemoration of some distinguished person owes its force to current politics. The man is chosen for some connection, real or supposed, with prevalent ideas which some party in the state wishes to put forward, or with some national impulse which is prominent at the time. But there is no such reason for a commemoration of Alfred. He stands in no relation to any popular idea or any political impulse. His fame is due to genuine admiration of his character, and to a recognition of the great services which he rendered to his country.

It is, perhaps, hard to carry patriotism back over a period of a thousand years, yet the strength of England lies in its continuous history, of which every Englishman feels the mute appeal. English institutions have no definite beginning; they have grown slowly and have adapted themselves to growing needs.

THE FACE OF THE COUNTRY

tells a tale of human effort steadily employed in adapting the land to the requirements of man's life. Marshes have been drained, forests have been cut down. The straight highroads tell of the military occupation of the Romans; the winding by-roads mark the limits of feudal domains, which were determined by the nature of the country at the time of the earliest settlements. The moment that an Englishman begins to ask any question he is carried back to a remote past and different conditions of life, which he must understand before his curiosity is satisfied.

Far distant as are the days of Alfred the Great, they still form part of the process by which England became what it is. Many as are the changes which England has passed through since then, the achievements of Alfred have their own place amid the exploits by which the British Empire was created—they manifest the spirit, the temper, the attitude toward life which make Englishmen what they are.

It is hard to picture to ourselves the England in which Alfred lived, divided into little kingdoms with shifting boundaries and rapidly changing fortunes. It was scantily peopled by families who occupied the land that was favorable to agriculture, like settlers in the backwoods. They were a laborious and stolid folk, who wished to pursue a life of labor, relieved by raids upon the lands of a neighboring kingdom, and each kingdom in turn had dreams of establishing its supremacy over the rest.

At the beginning of the ninth century the Scandinavian pirates began a series of incursions upon England which well-nigh led to the subjugation of the English, as they had subjugated the Britons. That this did not actually take place was due to Alfred. He, and he alone, saved England from a Scandinavian conquest.

He did so by those peculiarly English qualities of stubborn persistency, resolute determination and a refusal to accept defeat. But it is to be noted that these qualities cannot exist by themselves, but must depend upon the possession of an ideal of national character and a profound belief in something which is worth fighting for. Alfred fought unflinchingly that he might maintain a conception of Christian civilization, which was dearer to him than life itself.

The Danish pirates came in their long boats across the sea, landed unseen upon some headland, which they occupied, and then proceeded forth upon a pillaging raid. They attacked especially the monasteries, which were in those days the centre of Christian civilization. They robbed and burned them, and put their inmates to death. Then they hastened back to their fortified camps before the neighboring population could be gathered under arms.

The blows which they struck were deadly to the life of the people: the terror and bewilderment which they caused were great. A citizen militia in a scantily peopled country was helpless against organized invasions by trained soldiers. If an English army gathered and threatened a siege the Danes could sail away in the darkness of the night, and no one could foretell where they would next disembark.

THE YOUNG KING AND THE DANES.

Year by year this devastating process was carried on, till the English people were panic-stricken and well-nigh hopeless. The northern kingdoms were in the hands of the Danes and the West Saxon kingdom was left alone to maintain the independence of England.

This was the state of things when Alfred first entered public life. His temper was that of a student rather than a warrior, and he had always shown signs of a disease, probably epilepsy, which never left him entirely in possession of his physical powers. He followed his brother to the inevitable war, and bore his share in a campaign in which battle followed battle with bewildering rapidity.

The West Saxon king died and Alfred succeeded his brother on the throne at the age of twenty-two, with no prospect before him save a heritage of woe. Still keeping his army together he fought another battle, and then fell back exhausted with efforts which, whether immediately successful or not, had no real effect in repulsing the foe. He had to face the unwelcome fact that for the time success was impossible. Yet he had taught his foes that victory was not to be won without great sacrifice; he had shown them how stubborn even untrained men could be in fighting for their national life.

Sadly he made peace on terms of tribute, and sorely he felt the humiliation of buying off his enemies; but he was helpless, and could only wait in hope of the future. This anxious expectancy ended in a disastrous surprise. In 878 the Danes, landing on the coast, pushed into the heart of Wessex before any preparations could be made to meet them.

There was universal panic; it was hopeless to gather together an army. Even then Alfred did not despair of the future, and the great achievement of his life was the resolute hopefulness which he now displayed. He retired before the invader to a little island which rose in the midst of

AN IMPASSABLE MORASS.

At Athelney he watched and waited for three months. He sent out messengers and arranged for the gathering of his host. He exhorted his people to renew their stand, remembering the greatness of the issue. When he thought that the time was ripe, he burst from his marshy fastness on the unsuspecting Danes and defeated them in a great battle.

Battles are not successful through the skill of the general or the completeness of the immediate victory, but the impression which they produce. It was so with Alfred's triumph at Ethandun. The Danes were not so much impressed by their defeat as by the circumstances of it.

They had expected that Alfred was entirely crushed, and that the spirit of the West Saxons was broken. Such ought to have been the case according to all ordinary calculations. It was useless to carry on a conflict against a man who possessed such unexpected resources. The Danes felt themselves in the presence of a force which they could not overcome, and they resolved to abandon the endeavor.

The victory which Alfred had won was not so much a material as a moral victory. It dispelled the self-confidence of the Danes and made them doubtful of success. They had done all they could to make it sure; thy had rejoiced in its completeness; and now all at once their work was undone, and the foe whom they considered vanquished faced them as a victor. Their spirit was broken; their arrogance and self-reliance suddenly deserted them.

HIS GREAT TRIUMPH.

They comprehended the true nature of their position on English soil. They could not hope to reduce the people to submissive subjects. If they were to remain they themselves must enter into the state of things which they found there, must accept the prevailing ideas, and learn to act as neighbors. Such were the considerations which weighed with Guthrum, the leader of the Danish host, when he made peace with Alfred, on condition that he became a Christian and led his troops from the realms of Wessex.

This was Alfred's great triumph, won by his resolute persistency. The struggle against the Danes was no longer a struggle for national existence; that was secured when the Danish leader entered the Christian civilization of England. Whether they were to be assimilated or slowly expelled was a question for the future to determine; but Alfred had decided that they were not to sweep away all that the English people had won for themselves in their brilliant past. That heritage was to remain, its breaches were to be repaired and its meaning still further set forth.

This was the work to which Alfred now devoted himself. English civilization still remained in Wessex, but it had been sorely weakened by years of struggle and misery. Alfred had to express anew its meaning in reference to every part of public life. His people were exhausted, apathetic and lethargic. Alfred had to inspire them with his own spirit.

On one hand he provided against future attacks by building fortresses and reorganizing the military system; on the other hand he had to restore the arts of peace. The most important of Alfred's reforms was the creation of a fleet which would guard the English Channel against the invasion of the pirates.

The destruction of the monasteries had almost swept away the memory of intellectual pursuits. Alfred surrounded himself with scholars whom he invited from every side. He set up a school for young nobles in his own court, and set himself to provide English books for English readers. His object was to popularize current knowledge. He translated into English text-books on history, philosophy and theology; he did not only translate, but edited his books for English readers. His industry and activity never ceased; nothing was too great or too small for his attention.

This is the reason for Alfred's greatness; he was a representative of his people and strove to make them understand the full meaning of their national life and its possibilities. That life had almost been swept away; it would have fallen save for Alfred's resoluteness.

ALFRED AND HIS PEOPLE.

A people, Alfred argued, which had once thought and felt like this could never decline to a lower level. He did not call upon his subjects to become something new, but to remember what they really were. He asked them to understand the spirit of their institutions, the meaning of their inherited ideas, the high duty of their national life. He did not step forward as a reformer who imposed great conceptions from above, but he stood forth as one of themselves, whose single duty as a leader was to understand better than his people what they really were. This he expressed by precept and example, by constant attention to every detail of government.

He was never weary in his work, although he keenly felt the weight of its responsibility. "Desirest thou power?" he asks; "thou shalt never have it without sorrow; sorrow from strange folk and yet keener sorrow from thine own kindred." And again, "No wise man should desire a soft life."

Entirely human, he took his people into his confidence. He had no object save their welfare, and so he lived and labored that that object was manifest to all. The fear of God was the foundation of his character. Continually suffering from sickness, he was never gloomy or irritable, but showed a rare geniality and kindliness in all his doings.

Not only was he a model ruler, but he was a typical Englishman. His foremost qualities were stubborn courage and resoluteness, backed by practical capacity; but behind these was a God-fearing character, applying to all things a lofty purpose.

This purpose he apprehended with that mixture of good sense and imaginative force which is the highest characteristic of the English temper. He could think and feel as well as act. Imaginative, thoughtful, capable; this is a rare balance of qualities! Yet Alfred possessed such a balance, and never allowed it to be disturbed. He needs no apology and requires no elaborate explanation; he was so large that he was necessarily simple, and his simplicity was so obvious that no one doubted his meaning and all men's hearts responded to his appeal.

"So long as I have lived," he wrote at the end of his life, "I have striven to live worthily."

When Alfred died, in 901, worn out, at the age of fifty-two, by his perpetual labors, his people felt that they had lost a father, on whom their eyes had continually rested, and who was the inspirer of all their best deeds and thoughts. More than this can be said of no one who has been called to preside over the destinies of a people. Englishmen of the present day can still look back with reverence on such a life and character, and feel that a thousand years have in nowise lessened its force and significance.—The late Bishop of London, in Youth's Companion.

FEEDING INDIAN ELEPHANTS.

Elephants in the Indian Army are fed twice a day. When meal-time arrives they are drawn up before piles of food. Each animal's breakfast includes 10lb. of raw rice done up in five 2lb. packages. The rice is wrapped in leaves and then tied with grass. At the command "Attention!" each elephant raises its trunk and a package is thrown into its capacious mouth. By this method of feeding not a single grain of rice is wasted.

SCHOOLGIRLS AS SMUGGLERS.

On the Swiss-Italian frontier at Maslianico recently the Custom House officers stopped a long procession of forty schoolgirls, walking two and two from a seminary in the neighborhood. Suspicion had been aroused by the frequency with which they crossed the frontier in their daily walks, and on examination it was found that the schoolgirls were smuggling a quantity of cigars and cigarettes to a total value of $25,000. It seems that this smuggling has been going on systematically for a long time.

THREE DOG STORIES.

A Newfoundland, a Terrier, and a Bulldog.

"The most pathetic thing about the thoroughbred dog," said the man whose time has been spent about the kennels, "is his devotion to the memory of a kind master who is dead. There was a friend of mine who owned a Newfoundland, and Dash, as they called him, was never contented when away from his master. Not long ago the master was taken ill. He had to be moved to a hospital and Dash was left at home. The dog refused to eat.

"About 11 o'clock one night he began to howl. His cries alarmed the members of the family, who were greatly concerned about the condition of the patient in the hospital. While his cries continued the telephone bell rang and the message of death came over the wires.

"Dash was sent away until after the funeral. After his return a portrait of the dead master disappeared from the house. Search showed that the dog had carried it into a recess under the house. It was rescued from him with difficulty and screwed to an easel in the library. A rug was put down in front of it for Dash. He lay there with an expression of unutterable woe on his face. He wouldn't eat. For a week he kept his vigil. Once or twice he licked up a little water, and tasted dainty food, but he grew weaker day by day. One morning, ten days later, the library door was opened and there was the faithful Dash

DEAD ON HIS RUG.

"Instances are common in which dogs have remained by the body of a master, refusing to leave. It seems cruel to think of killing an animal of this kind to get him out of the way, and yet it has been found necessary in many cases. A very remarkable case of this kind happened a few years ago within my knowledge. There was a little fox terrier, a trim little animal with a wag of his stumpy tail for everyone, and he was the pet of a young boy who had reared him from puppyhood. When the little fellow was taken ill the dog would creep into the room, without the least noise, and would lift himself on the bed to lick his master's hand. It was really touching. After a time the boy became dangerously ill. The dog had to be excluded from the room, but he sat by the door, never leaving it, with an expression of abject sorrow on his little face.

"The boy died. The dog knew it just as well as if he had been human and they took him away until after the funeral. In some way, however, he escaped and returned home just as the body was being placed in the hearse. He followed it to the cemetery. At the grave he sat on his haunches, his head cast down, and now and then his cries, always low and painful, caused big tears to fall from the eyes of those who were watching the last rites. He moved up closer when the grave was being filled, and when the mound was being smoothed off and the flowers put down the dog advanced and laid himself down at the head. A member of the family tried to pick him up, but he

SNARLED THREATENINGLY

and they left the little country cemetery, and the terrier stayed there to guard the last resting-place of his master.

"The family believed the dog would return home that night, but he was not in his box the next morning. By noon he had not returned and a servant was sent to the cemetery. Just as he got to the path leading down to the grave the servant heard a wild scream of pain and terror from the terrier, and before he could hasten to see the cause Mack had been killed. The blow which ended his faithful life was struck by a workman whom Mack had attacked when he tried to arrange the earth on the grave.

"Dogs seem to realize when there is trouble in the air. There is a true story of a big bulldog that seized the hand of a drunken man who was trying to kill his master. Blink, the dog, had followed his owner into a barroom one night and was lying under the table when a difficulty arose between Johnson, his master and an Italian. The Italian fired at Johnson once and was about to fire again, when Blink jumped up and caught the man's wrist in a vise-like grip. The Italian dropped the gun. Like a flash Blink released his hold on the man's wrist and seized him by the throat. The Italian was thrown to the floor, and it was not until Johnson had kicked Blink in the side that he let go. It was rather hard punishment for his good services, but if the kicks had not been given the man would have been killed by the terrible laceration of the throat."

SEA CAPTAINS.

On some of the foreign steamship lines the captains are naval officers, and, in case of war, would retain their commands. On the German steamers the officers must first serve a year or so in the Naval Reserve. On the French line each member of the crew must serve for a time on a vessel of war. On the majority of ships, however, the officers are men of the sea who have fought their way up, step by step, entirely by merit, and not at all by favor. On the American line, even after a man has reached the rank of captain, he must pass a rigid examination every five years.

FOLK WHO DEAL IN FEVERS

HOW THE BRITISH MAKE LIONS OF PEOPLE.

They Love to Pay Homage to a Hero—How Famous Generals are Treated.

Just now the German Crown Prince is in London. Though he is present only in a private capacity, the official greeting being postponed for a future occasion. But all the same he is feted by society and raised to the position of a pet idol. He is invited to the tables of the wealthy and highly-placed personages, to garden parties, fetes, "at homes" and to all the other social functions of the day for it is the fashion to run after what is called the lion of the hour. These lions vary in character, but each brings his own popularity.

The period of feasting and feting to which Lord Kitchener was subjected was to him the severest battle he had ever fought, for persistent ladies more than once out-flanked and outgeneralled him, and captured him for one or more of their functions.

Sir George White was another recent lion. The hero of Ladysmith succeeded in keeping the enemy at bay in South Africa for six months, but the forces which surrounded him in England were too many for fighting against, so he capituiated, and allowed himself to be taken in everywhere and by everybody.

"Bobs" was the next victim, but he compromised. He allowed himself to be lionized on the distinct understanding that he was to be set at liberty at the soonest possible moment.

We give the above few modern instances to show that the lionising that our fathers gave to the heroes of their day exceeded that of to-day.

IT WAS MORE PROLONGED.

Who that can remember the great sensation the presence in England of the late of Shah of Persia caused, can fearlessly say that there has been anything quite like it since? The country went positively mad over him. The Shah was on everybody's lips. His progress northwards was a procession of glory, for at every station along the route Britons fought with one another to get just a passing glimpse of Nasr-ul-Deen and his glittering diamonds. Back again in London and present at the Crystal Palace, on a certain occasion no fewer than one hundred thousand persons assembled to greet him, and tickets for the best seats were sold at social-fever prices. His little at social-fever prices. His every little convenience was studied by those high officers of state who had been told off by the Government to wait upon him, his every whim satisfied, his every desire fulfilled—except one, and that was to see a man hanged. He was informed that there was no man to be hanged, whereupon he offered to present to the authorities a member of his own suite. Of course that was an easy way out of the difficulty from his point of view, but it did not quite suit the taste of his hosts, who very naturally declined to accept his offer.

An epidemic of hero worship in its most virulent form raged all over the United Kingdom when Garibaldi went to England. The great Italian patriot leaped into the arms of popularity and was made a great pet of

BY EVERYBODY.

As usual, women far outdid the male portion of the community in the extravagance of their adulation for the Italian. Garibaldi cloaks and hats, and Garibaldi feminine finery of all kinds and description, annotated feminine love for the man, and even to this day there is the Garibaldi biscuit, and a sleeveless vest, or zouave, worn by women and called the "Garibaldi."

It was the same when Kossuth, the Garibaldi of Hungary, visited England. Kossuth gave another fillip to the milliners and dress-makers, who naturally were very jubilant. Women admired the man so much as to warrant the West-end establishments bringing out Kossuth capes and jackets, Kossuth hats and bonnets, Kossuth parasols and sun-shades.

"General" Tom Thumb and his dwarf wife, Lavinia Warren, set the Thames on fire when they appeared in London. Even our late Sovereign was numbered among those who did homage to the little pair. Cabinet Ministers and the highest as well as the lowest-placed folk vied with one another for the best positions at the receptions the mites gave at St. James's Hall, whilst ladies of noble degree waited in long queues until their turn came to be "presented."

VALUE OF SHAKESPEARE.

It is estimated that the fame which attaches to Stratford-on-Avon because of the fact that Shakespeare was born there is worth $5,000,000 to that town. The charges for admission to the poet's house, to Anne Hathaway's cottage, to the church, to the memorial, and to the grammar-school net $150,000 yearly—a sum which is equivalent to an income of 3 per cent. on the $5,000,000 capital. This calculation does not take into account the income to the railways from the pilgrims to the Warwickshire Mecca, and there is no estimate of the profits of the Stratford tradesmen, who do a good business in photographs, pamphlets, and trinkets relating to the town and the great bard.

France has now 14 submarine boats finished and 8 more on the stocks.

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FRIDAY, NOV. 1 1901.

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UNTIMELY DEATH OF W. J. SIMPSON.

A deep sense of personal loss rests upon the hearts of the people in this county by reason of the death of Mr. W. Simpson, who, on Saturday morning last, left with a party of friends for De LaRonde's Island, St. Andrews, to have an afternoon's duck shooting. It was about the hour of 1 p.m. when the party arrived.

Owing to the afternoon being rather windy it was decided not to go out in the canoes until later on and the suggestion was made to have a target practice. It was during this practice that deceased received the wound, the ball penetrating the right side just below the arm pit. The accident happened about ten minutes to two, and within an hour Dr. Legault was on the spot, and after examination pronounced the injury a trivial one although the shock to Mr. Simpson's nervous system was considerable. About half past twelve, as deceased did not seem to improve it was deemed advisable to procure further aid and the services of Dr. Shaw were secured. At first Dr. Shaw considered the patient in a very bad state, but afterwards informed the party that he thought Mr. Simpson was then out of danger, and appealed to Dr. Legault who said he was of the same opinion.

Shortly before 3 o'clock Mr. Simpson, who had been feeling considerably better during the afternoon, thought he would lay down on the bed, which he did, but expired a few minutes after. Both doctors expected that Mr. Simpson could be removed that afternoon.

The remains were conveyed to Lachute Sunday evening, being accompanied by a large number of citizens of St. Andrews. The funeral took place on Wednesday, the deceased being buried with masonic honors. The Ancient Order United Workmen also attended in a body and a large number of Veterans were also present. The floral tributes were most beautiful and numerous.

The coroner, Dr. P. Z. Mignault, held an inquest on Wednesday into the cause of Mr. Simpson's death and Messrs. G. F. Calder, Alex. Pridham, D. Williamson, H. Slater. J. W. Raitt, J. S. Giles, W. H. Garretsee, Hon. W. Owens, H. C. McConnell, Thos. Barron, T. Brady, O. W. G. Dettmers, the jurors, after hearing the sworn evidences of Mr. J. R. Parris, R. P. de La Ronde and Drs. Legault & Shaw, rendered the following:

The Jury, by their verdict, declare that the cause of death was due to heart failure, caused by a shock on the nervous system by an accidental bullet wound, and the jury by their verdict further declare that they exonerate all the friends present at the moment of the accident from any blame whatsoever and they are satisfied that all that could possibly be done for the deceased was done.

THE LATE W. J. SIMPSON, EX-M.P.P.

The prominent position taken by Mr. Simpson in public affairs as well as in business relations with so large a number of the residents of this county, require a few words in justice to his memory. His popularity among all classes of individuals was very evident. This was a result of his urbanity, his gentlemanly bearing and his kind heartedness. Few, if any of his friends who ever asked a reasonable favor were ever refused. Indeed, very often his readine s to grant to his friends unreasonable requests was taken advantage of. In his bearing he was a gentleman, in his actions the same. We appeal to all those who at any time were in close business relations with him to confirm the statement that he was most honorable in all his transactions. Meanness was altogether foreign to his nature. Not only did this popularity manifest itself in the narrower circle of his immediate locality, but in the wider sphere of parliamentary life. We appeal to every member of the Quebec Legislature who sat with him, either belonging to his own party or to the opposite side of the House, if he did not possess the friendship of all to a degree rarely obtained in that place. His was a friendship that never wavered. It was worth having, inasmuch as it did not consist in words but in deeds. Like all of us he had faults, weaknesses, foibles, and yet they were such, that, now he is gone, his friends feel at liberty to discuss them. Some men's faults make us love them more. It was even so with him. We believe for one thing that he was too charitable if such a thing could be. One of his weaknesses it seems to us was a too great readiness to take people at their word and accept as genuine, professions of friendship, which sometimes proved spurious. When in adversity he maintained that quiet, calm, undisturbed demeanor that characterized him in prosperity. His appearance on the morning after an election did not disclose the results of the day before. If victorious he was happy and smiling, if defeated at least he was smiling as usual. The past seemed to have no vain regrets for him.

So that taken altogether few men have passed away who have left more sorrowing friends, who during their life had more true and staunch friends and who now that he is gone will be more missed from the community. Much more could be said, but it is not necessary. His past will remain indelibly fixed in the minds of those who knew him best and no new paper obituary will either add or detract from it. To the family by whom he was so much beloved, it is needless to say the sympathy of the community will go forth in many acts of kindness, and our hope and desire is that the sympathy of such friends, whom he won during life may prove to them a real comfort now that he has gone.

The following is an extract from the "History of Argenteuil."

William John Simpson, M.P.P. for Argenteuil, has always taken an active interest in the affairs of the County, and has been a staunch and influential supporter of the Conservative party; he was for several years Secretary of the Conservative Association, and three years Secretary of the Lachute Municipal Council. He joined the rangers when quite young, as bugler during the Fenian Raids, and subsequently was Lieutenant of the same Company for twelve years.

In 1881, he formed a partnership with Dawson Kerr, for the publication of *The Watchman*, which continued till 1st January, 1892, when they sold to Messrs Calder.

He was married April 22nd, 1874, to Miss Miss Mary Fitzgerald.

Mr. Simpson's first experience of political life was when he was Secretary-Treasurer of the Liberal Conservative Association, during which time there were many exciting political contests in the County. When Mr. Owens resigned his seat in the Legislature, the Convention called to select a candidate was unanimous in their choice of Mr. Simpson. He won the victory after an exciting conflict, in which the united forces of the Liberal party were arrayed against him. The issue seemed for a time uncertain, as his opponents had selected a most popular candidate—Mr. John Hay, a man of well-known integrity, and a prosperous farmer—the latter fact enhancing his chances of success, as two-thirds of the constituency are farmers. Moreover, the Liberals were fresh from a cheering victory in which they had elected Dr. Christie to the Dominion Parliament by a large majority. These considerations apparently affected Mr. Simpson's chances seriously, but his popularity over-balanced every adverse influence and he was returned.

In the Legislature, he has been one of the most useful members in the Private Bills Committee, and has received, on several occasions, the grateful thanks of the Good Government Association of Montreal for the aid given them in obtaining proper amendments to their Charter. He has always supported the legislation popular with the temperance people, notably the "Tobacco Bill," the license amendments, etc. Among the measures he has introduced, are amendments to the Municipal Code, an act to abolish lotteries, an act to open the meetings of School Commissioners to the public, and the extension of the of the franchise to spinsters and widows.

At the Provincial Elections of 1897 Mr. Simpson was the conservative candidate but was defeated by Mr. W. A. Weir in a very close campaign, and in the Federal Elections of 1900 he was also chosen as the standard bearer of the conservative party, opposing Dr. Christie, but the general feeling of the whole Dominion was such that the Liberal party were returned to power with a large majority, Mr. Simpson again suffering defeat.

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

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

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 Damar Varnish.
Alabastine and Muralo.

HUGH FRASER.

LACHUTE.

Prof. Goldwin Smith in this week's issue of the Weekly Sun, has the following to say regarding Gen. Buller.

When a Roman general returned from the field of a disastrous defeat he was received with honors as having done his duty to the Rebublic. When a Carthaginian general was d feated he was crucified. The conduct of the Roman, in contrast to that of his adversary, was the sure pledge of his ultimmate victory. A Carthaginian general, seeing the day go against him, threw himself into the sacrifical fire, leaving his army headless. A general or a military officer of any grade, so long as under trying circumstances he acts to the best of his judgment and ability, ought surely to be held blameless. To punish him for a mistake made is to shake his nerve and that of all other generals or officers under the same trial. "Shooting an admiral" for a wrong move does not "encourage" but, on the contrary, discourages the rest. This remark applies to the cases of Buller and Schley, especially to that of Buller. Buller unquestionably acted to the best of his judgment, and at the risk of his personal reputation, when, learning, as he supposed, that the garrison of Ladysmith was unable to hold out longer, and finding that he was himself unable to relieve them, he sanctioned surrender on terms. The consequence of persecuting him for this will be that next time a general, though he may certainly be informed that a garrison cannot hold out, will withold leave to surrender on terms, and will thus lose a garrison as well as the place. After all, Ladysmith was relieved mainly by the progress of Lord Roberts' operations in another quarter. There were mistakes, and worse than mistakes at Waterloo, but the Duke, with his usual good sense, forbade inquiry. He knew that you must in some measure take some chance of your men; that all cannot have the same head or the same nerve. The general result has been good, and the Duke closed the account. The Buller family is very strong in Devonshire, where the people are still clannish, and popular feeling is evidently aroused. The spectacle is not sublime nor likely to incline the enemy to submission.

PRIVATE SALE—For account of the Estate of the late P. Lane; the following articles—

Reaper, set Fanners, Hay and Straw Cutter, Phaeton, 2 Single Sleds, Burlow, Gladstone Sleigh, Horse-rake, Carriage Jack, 2 Buffalo Robes, 2 Goat Robes, Box Stove, Farmer's Boiler, Carpenter's Hardwood Bench, Lady's Saddle, Safe, Ice Tongs, Hay Cart, Hay Scale, Iron Harrow, 10 cords Hard Wood, 1 Sap Evaporator with 400 Sap Cans all nearly new.

Apply to W. Banford,
Nov. 1st, 1901. For the executor.

AUCTION SALE—There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of Honore Blais, Canthoro, on Thursday Nov. 7th, 1901, at 10 a.m., the following effects—

10 milch cows, 1 heifer 3-yr. old, 4 heifers 2-yr. old, 3 heifers 1-yr. old, 4 spring calves, 1-yr. old bull, colt 1-yr. old colt 2 yr. old, pure blood, colt 3-yr. old, draught colt 3-yr. old, pure blood mare 5-yr. old, horse 6 yr. old, 2 lanterns, 2 sets light double harness, 3 sets light single harness, double heavy harness, single harness, wheelbarrow, tombril cart, hay cart, waggon, bob sleds, single sleigh, box sleigh, light two-seated sleigh light single sleigh, horse-rake, land roller mower, reaper, seeder, steel harrow, plow, cultivator, express, top buggy, concord top buggy with pole, sulky, fanning mill, scales weigh 500 lbs, barn full of hay, quantity of potatoes carrots turnips and beets, 3 bedsteads, sideboard, bureau, rocking chair, parlor stove, cooking stove, milk can, 20 cord fire wood, 5 sleigh robes, racoon coat almost new, mountain sheep coat, and other articles.

All to be sold without reserve. The farm is also for sale.

Terms—$5.00 and under cash. Over that amount 10 months credit by furnishing approved joint notes. 6 p.c off for cash.

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."

GREAT NORTHERN RAILWAY CANADA

THE SHAWENEGAN FALLS ROUTE

Trains Leave Lachute

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

6.33 p.m.—For Stonefield, Hawkesbury, etc.

Trains Arrive Lachute

9.18 a.m.—Fr m Hawkesbury, etc.

6.33 p.m.—From Quebec, Shawenegan Falls, and Intermediate points.

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

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KING'S BIRTHDAY

—AT—

ONE-WAY

1ST CLASS FARE

GOOD TO GO

ON NOVEMBER 8 & 9

And to return until November 11, 1901, between all stations Port Arthur and East.

Apply to Agents.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

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

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

		Daily.	Sun.
Lve.	MONTREAL	9.00 a.m.	*10 2 p.m.
Arr.	TORONTO	4.25 p.m.	7.15 .m.
Arr.	HAMILTON	5.35 p.m.	8.30 a.m.
Arr.	NIAGARA FALLS	8.40 p.m.	10.10 a.m.
Arr.	BUFFALO	10.00 p.m.	12.00 n'n.
Arr.	LONDON	6.30 p.m.	11.00 p.m.
Arr.	DETROIT	9.45 p.m.	1.10 p.m.
Arr.	CHICAGO	7.20 a.m.	8.35 p.m.

*On Sundays leaves Montreal 8.00 p.m.

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

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

For tickets, reservations of space in sleepers, apply to

J. M. DORION, Lachute or St. Philippe
W. H. GARRETSEE, 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 mercerised sateen.

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 - $8 to $13.50

MEN'S OVERCOATS,
BOYS' OVERCOATS,
UNDERCLOTHING.

McFAUL'S
(TWO STORES)
LACHUTE & BROWNSBURG

W. Banford's Adv.

WE sent you nice Souvenir from Butterick's. Why not take the Delinator for a year? Sheets free 10th of each month. We send for the patters for you.

W. BANFORD.

LADIES' Jackets in extra large sizes—40 to 44. A Large Stock.

W. BANFORD.

OUR Jackets are going well, but having such a heavy stock we can suit all comers in Sizes and Colors.

W. BANFORD.

FOR a fine Beaver Overcoat or the New Iron Grey Spring and Fall Overcoat there is no use going any further. We have it.

W. BANFORD.

J. D. KING & Co's Celebrated Men's and Ladies' Boots and Rubbers. Ask to see the Rubbers "King" quality.

W. BANFORD.

FINE DRESS GOODS in Blacks and Colors, Home Spuns, etc.

W. BANFORD.

A FEW Choice Colored Velvet and Black Sateen Blouses left.

W. BANFORD.

LACHUTE can furnish you over One Hundred Thousand Dollars worth of Goods. Why turn your eyes to Toronto or Montreal? Come right to us for any lines of Goods—First!

W. BANFORD.

B. Hugman & Son,

The New Store - LACHUTE.

A Fresh Supply of Pure Coffee Beans just received. The only way to be sure of a good cup of coffee is to buy the Beans and have them ground while you wait. That's how we do it.

Call and see all the Useful Articles we are giving away with ART [pure] BAKING POWDER. The best in the world.

Our special for next week in Agate Ware is—
100 Coffee Boilers, 2 and 3 gallons, worth $1.50 for 50 cents.
75 Milk and Rice Boilers, 3 sizes, worth $1.50, & $2.00, for 50c, 75c, & $1.00.

Fresh supplies of Choice Groceries received weekly.

Glass all sizes, or cut to order. Putty, Paints and Oils.

A complete stock of Hardware. Teapots worth 75c for 29c

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.

HOME.

OVERDOING.

The husband of a too-hard working woman meets with little sympathy. His moderation is a reproach to him. "Big husky fellow!" the neighbors exclaim. "Why does he let his frail little wife work herself to death?" In many cases the question is not "Why does he let her?" but how can he hinder her?" It is useless to ask this spendthrift of strength to save herself. She will not do so until she is a physical bankrupt. She is often the most unselfish of women and all her labor is for others. It does not occur to her that she has no more right to waste the life that belongs to her family than she has to waste the money that belongs to them.

Such a woman should be appealed to through her good sense and affection. Ask her if she is doing the right thing by you when she comes to the table too tired to eat, or drops asleep in the evening when you are reading aloud. Tell her you would not allow anyone to drive your horse too hard, and that she is worth more than a million horses. Tell her that the element of companionableness is something she will take to heaven with her when she dies, when her thriving farm and spotless house may be given over to weeds and cobwebs. Ask her if her children will be as proud of her when she is a worn-out, anxious, ailing old woman as they would be if she were the sort of mother that you had a right to expect her to be when you married her. It is impossible to save a woman from overwork unless she can be made to feel ashamed of it.

ROUND SHOULDERS.

Stooped or round shoulders are fatal to any appearance of style in a woman. A French gown will look dowdy on her, and the most formal occasion will find her inelegant and commonplace. This defect may often be entirely remedied by a mere exercise of will power. Round shoulders are a result of carelessness or habit rather than real weakness, and as such, may be cured from within rather than without.

A radical change in the sleeping position is the first necessary move, and will often of itself cure much of the trouble. The round-shouldered woman must learn to do without pillows at night. High pillows put the body in an unnatural position, pushing the shoulders crooked and frequently twisting the neck out of line. The old-fashioned rule of walking in one's room for an hour each day, balancing a book on the head, will do much towards correcting the infirmity, and keeping ever in mind that the eyes should look up, not down, is another powerful help to the arrow attitude which is the model of grace and dignity. Swinging the arms so that the hands touch behind the back for 10 or 15 minutes daily is excellent likewise, and any exercise which strengthens the shoulders and back will ultimately strengthen the muscles so that they assume easily the proper poise.

A KITCHEN SACQUE.

All good housekeepers know the value of a large-sized apron for use in the kitchen. For some years, says a writer, I have used another and as necessary a part of a kitchen outfit, namely, a kitchen sacque—a calico sacque fitted loosely over my dress, that I can put on when dressed for the afternoon, if I have to go in the kitchen, as one so often has to do with the "help" we have nowadays. It is buttoned up the front closely to the neck, and the sleeves have bands at the wrists. I find it keeps out the smell of the grease, that will saturate a woollen dress when one has to spend any time cooking on the stove or range. This with a large kitchen apron gives me a complete coat of mail; and then when my work is finished I slip off the sacque and apron and presto! I am dressed again for the parlor or company, with so little trouble. I would not be without the sacque for many times the cost and trouble of making it.

HINTS TO HOUSEKEEPERS.

Brass that has turned black through neglect may be cleaned very easily with oxalic acid applied with a flannel rag, and followed with a polishing with a chamois skin. Remember that the acid is a deadly poison. If not badly discolored it can be cleaned and brightened with powdered rotten stone mixed to a paste with turpentine.

We don't go much on "signs," but to move into a house where you find bedbugs is a sure sign of trouble right at your door. The most infallible remedy is corrosive sublimate in whiskey, applied with a feather to every crack and crevice of the bedstead. (Remember that it is a deadly poison.) They get into cracks in the baseboard, under loose wall-paper, back of pictures and picture mouldings and into upholstered furniture. If the room is infested to such a degree, the most expeditious method of getting rid of them is to take a spring-bottom oiler and with it force naphtha into every crack and crany of the room. Wet the ledges over the doors, the pillows, the mattress under the tufts and along the seams. Have no light or fire in the room until the fumes have disappeared.

The woman who is subject to frequent invasions by uninvited guests should always keep on hand a small, but always quickly renewed, stock of canned vegetables, canned soups and salmon, potted ham, or tongue or chicken, olives, minute tapioca and baked rice. The two last will enable her to prepare a dessert quickly; the others are an ever-present help in time of need. It is a good plan to also have on hand a jar of mayonnaise dressing, making a salad possible on short notice. Made by a good recipe and kept in a glass self-sealer, in a cool, dark place, it will keep perfectly for some time.

Green Tomato Pickle.—Slice the tomatoes about an inch thick; put in weak brine over night. Fix about one-third as many onions in the same way. In the morning drain well; put a layer of tomatoes in a crock, then some whole cloves, cinnamon and white mustard seed, then onions, spices, etc. Cover with hot vinegar. Let stand a couple of days; reheat the vinegar and turn on again. Do this four of five times; the last time add a little sugar.

Dried Corn.—Cut and score corn (while it is young) from the cob. Put in a spider a little butter; when hot put in the corn, heat it thus, then put on plates to dry. Keep turning it. Dry quickly and put away in cans. When wanted to use, soak over night and heat right in the same water. The corn seems to be very rich and nice.

Corn Omelet.—Three eggs beaten separately. Scrape and score corn from six ears (it is nice to run it through a food chopper) add salt and pepper, a little flour, one-half teaspoonful baking powder. Bake in little patties on hot gridle greased with butter. Excellent served with maple syrup.

Mustard Pickles.—Two quarts each of cucumbers and green tomatoes; one quart of onions; one cauliflower; two bunches celery, two green peppers. Cut the vegetables in small pieces and boil all together in salt water until the cauliflower is tender; drain well before pouring on the dressing, made as follows: Two quarts of vinegar; two cups of sugar; two tablespoonfuls of flour; one-half pound of ground mustard; boil, pour over the pickle and stir up well.

LORD BYRON WAS AFRAID OF GOING INSANE.

Other Great Men Who Were Haunted by the Dread Fear of Going Mad.

It is related of the celebrated Lord Byron that to the last hour of his life he was in terror of losing his mental balance, and in the course of his career he consulted several brain specialists with a view to warding off this terrible contingency. The strange fear in question formed the bane of the poet's existence.

Charles Dickens tells a thrilling tale of an individual who formed the belief that at the age of forty he would lose his wits, and, sure enough the theory was justified by results, probably brought about by the constant horror of the recurring idea. A case in real life which recalls this story comes from Paris, where a man was lately conveyed to a private asylum suffering from acute melancholia brought about, so the physicians declared, by the importance he had attached to the statement of a chiromancist who predicted that he would lose his reason towards middle age. This shocking prophecy weighed upon the unfortunate gentleman's mind to such an extent that he soon developed insomnia and other ills, followed by intense melancholic depression. He now lies at the sanatorium, where hopes are entertained of his speedy recovery, but the case is sad enough in all conscience.

Perhaps one of the most pathetic instances in literature was that in connection with Charles Lamb and his sister. Their devotion to each other and the mutual sacrifices made on each other's behalf have been described as beautiful in the extreme. One of the biographers of the great writer describes how both Lamb and his sister lived in perpetual fear of madness, and one of the most touching passages in the book is that in which the biographer recounts how the sister, with tears in her eyes, besought her brother to promise that should her brain succumb he would at once have her taken to the asylum. Unfortunately, as almost everyone knows in this case, the poor woman's hourly dread was unhappily realized, and Charles Lamb was called upon to keep the promise he had

SO PATHETICALLY MADE.

William Cowper, the poet, may also be cited as another literary luminary whose life was frequently rendered well-nigh unbearable through a haunting dread that he was doomed to insanity. To such an extent did the fear dominate him that on one occasion, at least, he not only contemplated the idea of suicide but actually set about its fulfilment. He ordered his coachman to drive him to the river with the set purpose of ending his life there. The servant, quite unmindful of his great master's intentions, proceeded to carry out his command, but fortunately for Cowper and English literature missed his way and the river was never reached. The poet deemed this an intervention of Providence, relinquished his intention, and in his deep remorse penned the beautiful hymn, "God moves in a mysterious way."

A youthful London clerk resigned his situation a few years ago merely because he was unable to devote his attention to his work in consequence of overwhelming dread of doing something which would point to insanity. An excellent book-keeper and a thoroughly competent clerk, his work had always been perfectly satisfactory, but possessed by fear of madness he was unable to continue in the office. The poor fellow died a year later of consumption, declaring in his last moments that he was glad to die, rather than risk further possibilities of becoming insane.

Specialists declare that this awful apprehension is brought about by dwelling too frequently on any fixed idea. The brain becomes highly sensitive as the result of such concentration, and the door is at once opened for the entry of morbid fears, chief among which is the fear of madness. Thus it comes about that the dread of insanity in too many cases produces the same, and people who find themselves stricken with this weird misgiving should do all in their power to divert their minds and

ELIMINATE THE ALARM.

The knowledge of hereditary brain trouble often leads people to fancy that they will follow in the steps of their ancestors. An acquaintance of the present scribe informed him only the other day, when the conversation had turned on insanity that he thoroughly believed he himself would see the inside of an asylum before he was fifty years of age. He based this belief on the fact that his grandfather and father had each been bereft of their senses at that age, and he lived in constant dread of a similar catastrophe. It was in vain that the writer pointed out the folly of this theory, and argued that the human will was stronger than all hereditary taint. The other refused to entertain this view, and it is to be feared that nothing will rid him of his morbid trepidation.

Coming to more recent times there is the case of a certain politician in England whose attainments assuredly marked him out as a man destined to shine in the deliberations of his party. Two brothers and a sister, however, having succumbed to madness, their tragic ends so preyed on his mind as to induce a constant dread that such a catastrophe would sooner or later overtake him. In consequence he withdrew himself from public and social life, shut himself up in one of his country retreats, and is now living the life of a recluse completely given up to solitude and melancholy with the old dread constantly before him.

Science teaches us that all men can avoid madness if thye will. By the exercise of self-control, and the cultivation of healthy habits and pursuits, there is no earthly reason why any human being should find himself in an asylum, for even the most morbid apprehensions may be conquered by the mighty force that lies in the will of man.

PALACE OF THE PORTE.

Full of Secret Retreats for Him Who Hourly Seeks Assassination.

The Yildiz palace at Constantinople is a monument to fear. It is assassin-proof, bomb-proof, earthquake-proof, fire-proof, microbe-proof. Architects and engineers are building and rebuilding incessantly. Some new secret retreat is always under way. The entire domain is surrounded by an immense wall, thirty feet high, and the choicest troops of the Empire stand guard around it. An inner wall, twelve feet thick, with gates of iron, incloses the private residence itself. The walls of the Sultan's dwelling are filled with armour plate, in case of projectiles. It is said that a mysterious passage connects with ten secret bed chambers, forming an intricate labyrinth. No one but his body attendant knows where the Sultan may sleep during any particular night. He has electric lights and telephones in his own apartments, but forbids them in Constantinople. Telephones might prove handy for conspirators, and he believes that a dynamite cartridge could be sent over a wire into the palace. He fears electric explosions, so Constantinople still gets along with gas light. He hates the word dynamo, because it sounds like dynamite. Balloons are tabooed, lest one should pause over him long enough to drop a chunk of explosive. As to the regal luxury of the Yildiz, that is a matter of course. The domain is a small world in itself. Five thousand people live within the outer wall, not counting a small army of workmen and the 7,000 imperial guardsmen. There are shops, factories, arsenals, stables, a museum picture gallery, theatre and even a menagerie. The monarch loves trees, but he keeps their branches well lopped off, so that he can see to the furthermost corner of his park.

GREAT COLLECTION OF PETS.

The Baroness Burdett-Coutts is very fond of all kinds of animals and birds. At her Highgate residence, Holly Lodge, England, there is an extraordinary collection of them, including goats, llamas, donkeys, robins, cockatoos, nightingales, etc. The Baroness has always done her best among the ladies of her acquaintance to discourage the use of feathers and wings in their headgear and besides giving much support to the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, has actively promoted the introduction of bills into Parliament having for their object the protection of wild birds.

Madge: She was in a collision and had all the enamel scraped off her wheel. Dolly: How lucky she was! If she'd taken a header she'd have had all the enamel scraped off her face.

ON THE FARM.

SAVE THE MEADOWS.

Every year there is more or less complaint about run-out meadows.

What are these run-out meadows or fields, as they are designated, from the more productive ones? If tillable land, they are usually such as have gone too long without plowing and re-seeding—good soil, most likely, but for the best results needing a shorter rotation—that is to be plowed oftener, devoted to crops requiring cultivation and fertilizing and then stocked again to grass with a proper amount and variety of seed. For the best results some meadows should not remain in grass for more than three or four years at a time. In this way they can be kept in a productive condition and will not have time to run out before being plowed again. Other fields will do well for a longer time. Every farmer having fields that are largely adapted to cultivation should have a well-defined system of rotation, in which grass, being a leading crop, should have special attention. The other crops with their attendant cultivation make the best kind of preparation for succeeding crops of good hay, in yield and quality. In this way run-out meadows or mowing fields will make a small showing on the well-managed farm. There are on many farms some fields not naturally adapted to cultivation, yet that will with proper care produce very good crops of hay. These should be fitted as well as possible for securing the hay and kept in a productive condition by frequent applications of manure or some approved fertilizer. It is better now to plow such land oftener than actually necessary, in order either to secure a smoother surface or a better seeding. With top-dressing a "little and often" is preferable to a single large application. Another serious hindrance to keeping meadows in a productive condition is allowing stock to run on them, as many will persist in doing, and even directly after the hay is removed, until cold weather. Such a practice cannot fail of producing bad results. It may be allowable in some instances where there is a large growth of grass that it is not advisable to mow, and might prove a hindrance rather than a benefit if allowed to remain on the ground. But this is not very generally the case. There should always be sufficient grass to fully protect the roots during the winter season. It will be much more profitable for the farmer to grow some kinds of crops to feed to the stock, rather than allow them to run on the meadows in the fall, or indeed, at any time of year.

SHEEP ON EVERY FARM.

We have always held that the farm where sheep ought not to be kept was a rare one. Farms devoted mainly to other branches of farming may well afford to keep a small band of sheep. Among the reasons given by a writer in one of our exchanges why sheep should be kept on every farm are these:

1. They ought to be kept to assist in tidying up the farm. This they will do if they are given half a chance, in the weeds that they consume, in the way that they will trim up the grass in lanes and paddocks in fence borders and even on the sides of the highway. They will glean amid the stubbles and will follow up in pastures where other stock have grazed. But few weeds or plants will escape their notice. They have a variety of feed at all seasons of the year and will thrive much better than when confined to one article of diet.

2. They ought to be kept, since it virtually costs next to nothing to keep them. The farmer will shake his head and say they must be fed in winter. That is true. But they only require to be fed when the ground is covered, and when so fed they only consume three or four pounds of dry feed per day. In the summer they not only pick their living without cost, but they labor through all the summer season for the well-being of the farm. The weeds that one sheep will consume in the summer are about as many or more than the average farm boy can be persuaded to destroy in a single season. In a certain sense, therefore, a small band of sheep are wage-earners. The offset to this wage-earning is the extra fencing required to keep the sheep in place, of course, on a grain farm it would not pay to fence the whole farm in order to enclose a small band of sheep. But where rational farming is carried on, more or less fencing will be maintained on the farm, even where grain growing is the chief object of pursuit.

3. They ought to be kept to supply the farmer with meat during the warm months of the year. No more delicious meat can be furnished at such seasons, and none is more wholesome. The farmer can, in this way, get much of his meat supply in summer, and get it virtually without cost, since the pasture which makes the mutton would otherwise be lost, or at least much of it would.

4. They ought to be kept, since under such conditions they do remarkably well. Sheep never do so well as when a small band of them are allowed to roam about over the farm as occasion may require gathering up feed of many kinds as may suit the appetite. Call them scavengers if you like while thus engaged. They are happy scavengers. Disease of any kind will seldom overtake them when they have such liberty.

EXPERIENCE WITH DEVONS.

I do not breed Devons for show purposes only, but for everyday usefulness, writes Mr. John Hudson. I try to breed them good enough for the show ring. The cows run out the year around and have a timber pasture with white oak timber belts for shelter. They get good blue grass in summer and sorghum fodder, kafir corn and corn fodder in winter. The main crop of calves is dropped from September to May. They are not allowed to run with the cows, but are turned in twice a day to suck, and are taught to eat as soon as possible. I feed the calves a ration of oats, bran and corn meal with good hay in winter.

At weaning time the bulls are cut out and put by themselves and are fed the same ration with chaff added until sold. The heifers, after the second winter, get the same feed as the cows. The bulls always get plenty to keep them in good condition, but not too fat, and I am never troubled with barren cows or bulls. They are kept out all day during winter and at night during fly time.

I have fed from 12 to 22 head grade Devon steers each winter for nearly twenty years and I never fail to top the market with them, and their average weight is about 1,350 lbs., and average age 30 to 36 months. I feed in open lot with no shelter, except timber. Feed car corn cut up in small pieces so they can get it handy, and sorghum and corn fodder for roughness. I can get a third more gain for grain consumed by Devons than I can on any other herd of beef cattle.

MAID'S OR NURSE'S APRON.

Every housewife likes to see her maid neatly and appropriately dressed, and many careful housekeepers find it wise to provide the aprons and caps which they prefer. The tasteful apron shown is correct in every way and has the merit of being becoming to the wearer at the same time that it is satisfactory to the mistress, and that it conforms to the requirements of good form.

To cut this apron for a woman of medium size 4½ yards of material 36 inches wide will be required when sash is used, 3½ yards without, with 1½ yards each of edging and insertion to trim as illustrated.

WILLING TO OBLIGE.

An Englishman at a dinner once told a tale of a tiger he had shot which measured twenty-four feet from snout to tail-tip. Everyone was astonished, but no one ventured to insinuate a doubt of the truth of the story.

Presently a Scotchman told his tale. He had once caught a fish which he said he was unable to pull in alone, managing only to land it at last with the aid of six friends. It was a skate, and covered two acres.

Silence followed this recital, during which the offended Englishman left the table. The host followed. After returning, he said to the Scotchman: Sir, you have insulted my friend. You must apologize.

I dinna insoolt him, said the Scot.

Yes, you did, with your two-acre fish story. You must apologize.

Well, said the offender, slowly, with the air of one making a great concession, tell him if he will take ten feet off that tiger I will see what I can do with the fish.

Did you find your Norwegian girl an ideal domestic? There was one objection. She would get up in the night and insisit that the electric light in the streets was the midnight sun.

Jones: I've just been doing something that always makes me feel cheap. Smith: What is that? Jones: Comparing my salary with what I think it ought to be.

Joxer: It is fortunate that Captain Dashem never smiles from ear to ear. Gibely: Why? Joxer: One of his ears is in the Transvaal.

HIS ILL-GOTTEN WEALTH.

The Untimely End of Joseph Devas.

SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS.—Securities vanish from the strong-room of Candelent, Dandy and Waldo, bankers. Mr. Faske of Scotland Yard is called in to solve the mystery. There are two keys to the strong-room—one held by Mr. Waldo, partner, the other by Mr. Surtees chief cashier. This latter has two children, Bob and Josephine. He reproaches Bob, who is an extravagant subaltern with aspirations to the hand of Helena Waldo, for having consumed his sister's dowry to pay his gambling debts. 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. He is convicted and sentenced to seven years penal servitude. Mrs. Waldo misses some papers and accuses Josephine of the theft.

CHAPTER XV.

When hope was nearly dead in him, Bob Surtees heard through his sister that there was some chance of his obtaining a dramatic engagement. Josephine had met Mrs. Bonastre in Bond street, and the kind-hearted actress had half offered to take Bob on the Royal Roscius.

Bob went to the theatre, and was at length admitted to find them all busy at rehearsal. Mr. Bonastre at once sought his advice. The scene was an officer's barrack-room; they tried to be very realistic at the Roscius, and the manager confessed readily to Bob that he would be glad of any hints.

The curtain was supposed to go up on a barrack-room scene. From his knowledge of military life Bob was able to be of the greatest assistance in the staging of the piece.

There was a little round of applause from the stalls, where two or three privileged friends had witnessed the rehearsal.

"Indeed, Mrs. Bonastre," Bob heard a voice that was familiar say, just behind him, "a fine performance. The situation is striking and original, and the piece admirably played. Mes compliments."

"The Marquis! You here?" said Bob, surprised.

"Yes, mon cher, from the first. It was dark; you did not see me. I adore the drama, and our friend Meggitt has presented me to Mrs. Bonastre, who, with her estimable husband, are the brightest ornaments of the British stage. But you will have something to answer for Mr. Bonastre, when this play becomes generally known."

"How, Marquis? Explain, please."

"To see an escape so ingeniously contrived may inspire some poor devils—I am not hard upon Messieurs les forcats. Theirs is a hard lot—it may inspire them with an idea for breaking prison when next they are in durance vile."

It was a very natural remark to make, and Bob listened to it without receiving any particular impression. Yet that remark came back to him long after and with peculiar force, as the reader will by-and-by see.

What diminished its effect that moment at the Royal Roscius was that a summons came to Bob from the manager's office.

There he found Mr. Bonastre, who introduced him to a sleek, stout man in a badly-fitting frock coat, and a face imperfectly shaved.

"This, Surtees, is my secretary, Mr. Lamb. He has a word to say to you from me."

The word was an offer of an engagement for six months certain at three guineas a week.

CHAPTER XVI.

Months passed. Poor old Surtees was still immured in his solitary cell; sweet Josephine went daily, wet or fine, to Bond street; big Bob gained experience and reputation upon the boards of the Royal Roscius.

Sir Richard Daunt, however, since last we met him, had had his troubles. After vainly striving to overbear Josephine's determination to break with him, at least for the present, he had gone abroad. It was to have been a short trip to the Bernese Alps, but the short trip had been prolonged almost indefinitely by an accident—a blow on the kneecap. February was nearly over before he got to Paris, and there also he was detained. After his return in London, but for the consummate skil, of an eminent surgeon, he would have been on crutches for many months more.

The first use he made of his restored powers was to institute inquiries for his friends the Surtees. The search, however, was fruitless. Daunt at length decided to consult a private inquiry agent, and put the case in the hands of Messrs. Haggie and Horry, who were at this time the most prominent members of this curious modern profession.

Only second to his solicitude for the Surtees was his desire to find out something about Mrs. Waldo's French maid. But he would not give this job also to the private inquiry office. It would be well to see how Haggie and Horry did their work before he confided secret suspicions to them, which, if clumsily betrayed might altogether spoil his game.

But to watch Fanchette it was necessary to keep on good terms with the Waldos, to know where they were, their movements and goings on. With this object in view he had called at the Carlton Gardens. Mrs. Waldo had received him very cordially, and without a word in reference to their last meeting, and the letters supposed to be lost.

Next day came an invitation to dinner, which Sir Richard readily accepted. It was only a small friendly party, Mrs. Waldo had said, and on arrival Daunt found but two other guests.

"Mr. Meggitt, I don't think you know—" said Mrs. Waldo, introducing the new cashier, who stood nearest to her; "Mr. Meggitt, Sir Richard Daunt."

Daunt bowed stiffly.

"Pardon me," he said, "I have already met Mr. Meggitt, and under peculiar circumstances, but we had not then the honor to be acquainted."

Percy Meggitt changed color somewhat, and in spite of his native effrontery could only stammer out a few unintelligible words.

But Daunt had already turned on his heel. Mrs. Waldo was introducing the second guest.

"This is the Marquis de Ojo Verde, a Spanish—"

"Cuban, my dear madam, rather than Spanish; but I am a cosmopolitan—so, I have heard, is Sir Richard Daunt."

Daunt bowed civilly, and spoke a few words of welcome in Spanish. The Marquis replied in the same language, but with some hesitation.

"Mine is not the pure Castilian, I fear," he went on in English, which certainly seemed to Daunt purer than his Spanish. "We American Spaniards have got only a patois of our own in exchange for the language of Cervantes and Lope de Vega."

"The language of kings, as Charles V. called it," replied Daunt; "it is a grand sonorous tongue."

All this time Daunt was furtively examining the Marquis, with whose name he was familiar already. He had not forgotten the gambling transaction, as brought out at old Surtees' trial, and he was curious to ascertain what manner of man it was who had victimized Bob.

The Cuban nobleman was outwardly much the same as when he dined with Meggitt at the Junior Belgrave. He was dressed with fastidious nicety, but still in rather a florid style; he wore many jewels and a large star on his breast. But his face, although schooled to courtly smiles, bore the same sinister look; his red and white complexion, brought out into strong relief, as so brilliant as to seem artificial, usual, the fierce black eyebrows and moustachios, and the great prominent bold eyes. In spite of the elaborate manner, Daunt disliked the man's appearance much.

"No wonder poor Bob lost his money," said the young baronet to himself. "This fellow is more like the croupier of a faro table than a blue-blooded hidalgo of Spain. I wonder how the Waldos came to know him?"

"Come, close up, gentlemen, close up!" cried old Waldo, heartily, when the ladies rose and left the dining-table. "Won't any one help me with this bottle of '34 port?"

"It's a grand vintage," said the Marquis, with the air of a connoisseur. "We foreigners are not supposed to understand wine, but I think I have a nice palate for port."

"Your Spanish wines are not to be spoken of in the same day as those of Portugal," said Meggitt, rather modestly.

"Pardon me, the Catalan wines have their merits. Now the Valdepenas Anejo is remarkable for its bouquet and flavor."

But the Valdepenas is a wine of La Mancha, not Catalonia," said Daunt, with an air of knowledge.

"You are right; only I have some vineyards, south of Tarragona, which produce a wine of the Valdepenas class."

"Is that on the estate of which you were speaking to me at the bank the other day?" inquired Waldo with an air of interest.

"Precisely; they are rich in vineyards, olive-groves, and corn."

"I know the neighborhood of Tarragona well," said Daunt. "Whereabouts exactly do your lands lie?"

"To the southwest, half a dozen leagues from Agujero del Rey. If you are ever in those parts again, Sir Richard Daunt, remember my poor house and all that it contains is yours—a la disposicion de usted."

"Stay, stay," laughingly interposed Mr. Waldo; "the bank will have something to say to that. You must not give away your property if we advance——"

"Hush, hush, dear friend; no business details; do not reveal our little negotiations to Sir Richard Daunt."

"You may rely upon my discretion, I'm sure," said Daunt.

"Are your Spanish estates equal in fertility to those you have in Italy?" asked Meggitt, seeking to lead the conversation into a new line.

"Yes, for the moment certainly yes. The latter still lie, like truth, at the bottom of the water. They are buried beneath Lake Matanza, which so far refuses to be properly drained."

"Does Lake Matanza belong to you, Marquis?" asked Daunt with some interest. "The Lake Matanza in Lower Lombardy, I mean."

"Assuredly. It was brought into our family by an heiress of the Qualfaggias, and has since remained our property."

"It will repay draining, no doubt," said Daunt. "I have always thought so."

"You know it then?" asked Mr. Waldo, much interested; "and you think well of the project?"

"If it is done on a sufficiently large scale. I rode all through that country some years ago, and remember it very distinctly."

"Monsieur has evidently been a great traveller," said the Marquis. "Do you know our New World beyond the Atlantic? and my native island of Cuba?"

"I have been in the United States but never in Cuba. I promise myself the pleasure some day soon."

"Any introductions I can give you will be heartily at your service."

"You are very good, I am sure," said Daunt, with a grave bow. "Are you a landholder, and——"

"Slave-owner, you would say? Alas, yes. But what would you have? I inherited them, and they alone can work the sugar-cane, which is the chief source of our wealth."

"I suppose you think that nothing but slave-labor would do your work well?" asked Daunt.

"It would kill any other class. That consoles me."

"But the Moret law is actually in force in Cuba," continued the young baronet.

The Marquis looked at Daunt blankly.

"I have never heard of it," he said.

"Not of the law passed by the Madrid Cortes in 1870 for the gradual emancipation of Cuban slaves?"

"What do we care for laws made at Madrid? The Spanish capital is a long way from Havannah."

"You are a 'peninsular,' of course" went on Daunt; "at any rate by birth."

"Oh, of course," replied the Marquis, with the air of a man rather on his guard.

"Is the feeling still very strong between creoles and peninsulares?"

"I cannot say; it is long since I paid close attention to our insular politics. They are very, what you call, pettifogging to a man of the world," replied the Marquis, shortly. Then, turning to Mr. Waldo, he added, "Your English custom is very impolite. We have left the ladies now for more than half an hour."

The host could not mistake this challenge; he rose from the table saying, "We'll take our coffee in the drawing room," and led the way upstairs.

As they went up Daunt found himself thinking a good deal about this Cuban gentleman, who knew nothing of the great law which threatened his property, and still less of the better animosity which subsisted between the two white races of his native isle. The Marquis de Ojo Verde seemed equally abroad, too, as regards the vineyards of his ancestral Spanish home.

"Is he real, or only a sham? I'll go straight to the Spanish Embassy to-morrow morning. Ponce de Leon will tell me all he knows. I dare say the Marquis rooked Bob Surtees, and I don't half believe in all this fabulous wealth."

Mrs. Waldo had been talking cordially, affectionately even, with the new cashier, congratulating him on his advancement, and saying she had heard the most excellent account of him. But then she dismissed him, saying she was neglecting Sir Richard Daunt.

"I cannot forgive myself for having troubled you, Sir Richard, about——" she spoke in a lower voice, "about those letters."

"Don't mention it. I had really almost forgotten it. Did you find them?"

"Oh, yes, and in looking them over I saw that I had quite exaggerated their importance. By the way, what has become of Miss Surtees."

"I have not the least idea."

"Some one told me, I think, that she had gone into some shop—behind the counter, you know. But I am really not certain. I thought you might know."

"If she has taken a situation in a shop it is in obedience to an impulse which does her the highest credit."

"I thought it more probable that she was obliged to earn her bread. A convict's daughter, with a worthless brother——"

"Miss Surtees is a noble girl," said Daunt, sternly, "and for her brother I have a strong personal regard. As for poor old Mr. Surtees, we may yet find that there has been some terrible mistake."

"I cannot share your feeling, Sir Richard Daunt. But do not let us quarrel over these wretched people."

It was not Daunt's wish, either, to break with the Waldos, and, although he soon afterwards took his leave, he shook hands with Mrs. Waldo cordially as he said good night.

As he passed down into the hall he was conscious that some one was close behind him on the stairs. On reaching the last landing he heard a side-door open, and the rustle of a dress; then the words, spoken low but distinctly—

"Leon, il faut que je te parle demain."

And, turning sharp round, Daunt saw that it was Fanchette addressing the Cuban.

"Tais toi imbecile," replied the Marquis, promptly, pointing to Daunt, and Fanchette as rapidly withdrew.

In the hall the two men met and looked at each other. Suddenly the Marquis burst out in a loud laugh.

"Do not betray me to that excellent and respectable dame, Mrs. Waldo," he said. "It is a simple amourette. Quoi? I am human, and soubrettes were always to my taste."

But their meeting, and the brief words spoken, the employment of the familiar "tu" on both sides, gave Daunt food for still deeper thought when he reviewed the events of the evening.

(To Be Continued).

THE OLDEST EXCUSE ON RECORD. HIGH TIME, INDEED, TO DISINFECT AGAINST THE GERMS OF SO TERRIBLE A DISEASE. AN UNCATALOGUED EXHIBIT. THE FIRST THING THE IMPRISONED ASSASSIN ASKED FOR WAS A NEW COLLAR. HE WILL BE ACCOMMODATED.

CARTOONS ON ANARCHY.

DEAL TOO HARD TO BURN.

There are certain kinds of wood that are too hard to burn, or refuse to ignite for some other reason, such as iron-wood and the good briar-root, but it is a curiosity to come across a piece of common deal—the soft, light wood of which so many boxes are made—that cannot be set fire to. The piece of wood in question was common white deal from Sweden, but was remarkable for its comparative weight. It had formed part of a boat belonging to a whaler, and had been dragged below the surface of the water to the depth of more than half a mile by a harpooned whale—the length of line and the short distance from the point of descent (after being struck) at which the whale rose to the surface, was a proof of the depth to which it had dragged the boat. Only part of the boat came up again at the end of the line, and it was taken on board when the whale had been killed; that piece of wood was so hard that it would not burn in a gas jet. The weight of water had compressed it.

WHY HINDOOS DON'T GO MAD.

Why are there so few lunatic asylums, and so small a proportion of insane persons, in India? That is a question which many a traveller has wonderingly asked. The Hindoos regulate their lives entirely in accordance with their religion; that is, their working, eating, sleeping, as well as what we usually regard as our "life" in the religious sense of the word. Everything is arranged for them, and they follow the rules now just as they did 2,000 years ago. The constant observance of the same rules for twenty centuries has moulded the brains of the race into one shape, as it were; and although their rites are queer enough, yet there is but an occasional example of that striking deviation from the common, which is called insanity in countries inhabited by the white race. They are fatalists, too; with them it is a case of "what is to be, will be," carried to the extreme. This has in time given them the power to take all things calmly, and so freed them from the anxiety that drives so many white men into the lunatic asylums.

Mr. Bridal (at luncheon): Is this the best salmon you could get? Mrs. Bridal: Yes; the grocer showed me several kinds, but I took this tin. Mr. Bridal: Did he say this was the best he had? Mrs. Bridal: No; but it had the prettiest label.

THEY OWN GREAT SECRETS

HAVE BROUGHT SOME FAMILIES UNTOLD WEALTH.

Manufacture of Bank of England Note Paper Is Still a Great Secret.

That silence is golden no one will deny, but those who will most readily admit the truth of this maxim are the members of those families whose silence, lasting in some cases for centuries, has brought them untold wealth. And the most curious part of it is that outsiders, try as they will, have been unable to discover the secrets these lucky families possess.

Few people know where Bank of England note paper comes from, and fewer still how it is made, because its manufacture is a family secret, and has been so for nearly two centuries. In 1717 a man named Portal discovered how to make this paper, and the Government thereupon contracted with him to supply all that was required for bank notes. The contract still holds good, and once a week a quantity is sent from Laverstoke, in Hampshire, where the family still exists, the paper being guarded by a number of detectives throughout the journey. No one has yet succeeded in discovering how the Portals make the paper, and probably no one ever will.

Minton ware is another family monopoly, though unprotected by the Patents Act. In 1793 Thomas Minton, a Staffordshire potter, discovered how to make a peculiar china with a green glaze unlike any other in vogue. He kept his secret to himself, made the ware by stealth, and, in due time

ACCUMULATED A FORTUNE.

Before he died he gave the secret to his eldest son, and it has been handed down from generation to generation to the present time. The works are now situated at Stoke-on-Trent, and every year the Mintons turn nearly 100,000 tons of clay into the famous ware that bears their name.

Sword-forging is one of the most difficult branches of the mechanics' art, and only one family, residing in Birmingham, knows how to do it to perfection. There is a secret in sword-forging which this family alone has conquered, and it has been in their possession for upwards of half a century, and is still unknown to outsiders. A sword made by a workman belonging to this family is worth twice as much as one made by any other firm, and although enormous sums have been offered for the secret from time to time every member remains true to his trust.

One of the oldest family secrets is that connected with the manufacture of eau-de-Cologne, for it has been owned by the Farinas since 1685. In that year an Italian, Giovanni Farina, invented the perfume, and only his eldest son was admitted into the secret. At the present moment the Farinas have twenty-eight factories at Cologne. This silence on the part of the family through so many years has

BROUGHT UNTOLD WEALTH

for nine out of every ten bottles of the perfume purchased all over the world is of Farina make.

It seems hard to believe that Britain is, to a great extent indebted to one family for her supremacy of the seas, but such is the case. All the iron used in the navy is made by the family of Crawshay, the descendants of a Yorkshire farmer, who discovered a method of making the metal harder than anyone else could do, and in consequence received a contract to supply the iron for the navy. The secret still remains with the family, and foreign nations have periodically offered millions for its possession, but without success.

In the wine trade there are endless secrets, some of them of great importance and owned by single families. Tokay, a rare and costly wine and the favorite drink of the Emperor of Austria, is made only by the Counts of Zemplen from a secret recipe; while the equally famous Lachrymae Christi cannot be procured except from the family of Adrienne, the owners of the vineyards on Vesuvius. Maraschino, too, is made in secret solely by a Dalmatian family called Nanis, who first discovered the recipe three centuries ago.

UNTRUSTWORTHY.

But Jones gave you his word didn't he? said Frisbie.

Yes, said Perkasie, but I don't like to take Jones' word. He won't even keep it himself.

ACADEMY GAMES.

The annual field games of the Lachute Academy Athletic Club were held on the Academy grounds on last Friday afternoon. There was a large attendance of spectators, and the various events were closely contested. The field officers were as follows: Referee W. H. Garretsee; Judges, A. D. Kennedy, George Bergshaw, A. Lavigne; Starters, Carl Fraser, G Creswell; Scorer, C. Raitt; Timekeepers, G. E. Bampton, K.C., and H. Burwash.

The results were as follows—

90 Metres, 16 years and over—E. Foreman, Arthur Morrin.
90 Metres, under 16 years—Roy Fraser, H. Creswell.
90 Metres, under 14 years—Ivan Fraser, E. Bampton.
90 Metres, under 12 years—M. Gall, Willie Manning.
Hurdle Race, 90 metres, 16 years and over—E. Foreman, C. McGregor.
Hurdle Race, under 16 years—H Creswell, Roy Fraser.
Hurdle Race, under 14 years—Ivan Fraser, M. Gall.
200 Metres, 16 years and over—E. Foreman, A. Morrin.
200 Metres, under 16 years—Roy Fraser, B. Bampton.
200 Metres, under 14 years—Ivan Fraser, E. Bampton.
45 Metres, over 12 years (girls)—Ada Dewar, T. Palliser.
45 Metres, under 12 years (girls)—L. Bampton, E. McRae.
45 Metres, under 10 years (girls)—A. McRae, A. McArthur.
Running Broad Jump, over 16 years—E. McGregor, E. Foreman
Running Broad Jump, under 16 years—Roy Fraser, B. Bampton.
Running Broad Jump, under 14 years—Ivan Fraser, E. Bampton.
Hop, Step and Leap, over 16 years—E. McGregor, E. Foreman.
Hop, Step and Leap, under 16 years—B. Bampton, Roy Fraser.
Hop, Step and Leap, under 14 years—John McGibbon, Ivan Fraser.
Three Legged Race, open—McGregor and Foreman, Drew and Morrin.
70 Metres, under 10 years—W. McKimmie, Harrow Giles.
45 Metres, under 8 years—Russell Fraser, A. Joss.
Walking Race, 70 metres (girls)—A. Dewar, A. Drennan.
High Jump, over 16 years—E. Foreman, J. Drew.
High Jump, under 16 years—B. Bampton, H. Creswell.
High Jump, under 14 years—I. Fraser, E. Bampton.
Putting 16 lb Shot (open)—A. Morrin, E. Foreman.
Highest number of points—Over 16 years, E. Foreman; under 16 years, Roy Fraser; under 14 years, Ivan Fraser.

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

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B. S. STACKHOUSE, Sr., D.D.S. L.D.S.,
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Will hereafter be in Lachute the last four days of each week.
Parties coming from a distance will oblige by coming on Fridays and Saturdays.

THE ELITE.

New Fall Blouse Waists in Silk Velvet, Sateen, Flannel, and Stuff Goods.

Tailor-made Costumes and Skirts in Cloth, Tweed and Serge

Winter Jackets, Golf Capes, Wrappers, Flannelette Underwear, Children's Dresses, Hoisery Ties, and Collars, all in the newest designs for Fall.

Dress Goods—A few ends of extra nice costume cloths.

Fall Millinery, trimmed and plain, in large assortment, at all prices.

H. E. BURWASH.

BIRTH

MORRISON—On Nov. 1st, at Beech Ridge, a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. T. B. Morrison.

Children Cry for
CASTORIA.

Cheap Sale of Gents' furnishings now going on. Hats, Caps, Shirts, Ties, Collars, Underwear Gloves etc. Stock to big must reduce it.
A. D. Kennedy.

To teachers in elementary schools—Prang's drawing books 10 cts, and Renauf'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.

Farmers—If you want to fit up your stables in good shape for the winter we have roofing felt, nails, cow ties, horse blankets, curry combs manure forks and shovels, etc. The best at lowest prices. Try us.
McOuat & McRae.

The Royal Visit is at an end. You will now have time to visit the West End Hardware Store and buy your stoves, stable outfit, and shanty tools for the winter. It will even better and please you more than your trip to town to see the Duke.
McOuat & McRae.

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."

Children Cry for
CASTORIA.

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 Gramophone.

We shall be pleased to receive a call from you.

WOOD TAKEN IN EXCHANGE.

T. JOUSSE,
Main St. - LACHUTE.

LOCAL NEWS

Mrs. James McFaul is spending a short visit with friends in Montreal.

For Sale—A young horse, apply to G. L. Meikle & Co.

Board or rooms to be had at Miss Loynachan's, off Bethany Street, Lachute.

Perley's Mills at Calumet closed the season's sawing operations the early part of this week.

The stores will all close down tomorrow, in order that the clerks may partake in the general holiday.

Fine Overcoats for men, Frieze Reefers for men and boys.
W. Banford.

Our customers are requested to take notice that from November 1st until next May, 1902, our store will close at 7 p.m.
McOuat & McRae.

A nice lot of hens and chickens, Minorcas and Black Spanish, for sale in lots Apply to Mrs. Lane.

Mrs. Wm. Townsend of Cyprus river, Man., is spending the winter in Stonefield visiting her friends.

For sale at a bargain—Double box stove, sleigh and harness. Apply to Mrs. Forbe, Main Street.

Children Cry for
CASTORIA.

Saturday, King's Birthday, being a general holiday, the Post Offices will only be open between the hours of 9 and 11.15 a.m. and 7 to 8 p.m.

Job lot Corsets 40c., job lot Boots $1 00, job lot Children's Boots 65c.
W. Banford.

The G.N.R. will issue round trip tickets at one-way fare for King's Birthday, on Nov. 8th and 9th, good to return until Nov. 11th, between all points.

Heavy Navy Serge 56 inches wide 50 cts a yd., Grey Cotton a yard wide 3 cts, Heavy Ulsters $4.75 at Wales & Son's, St. Andrews.

Just received a nice line of children's and misses jackets. Ages from 10 to 15 years. W. Banford.

The Rev. Mrs. Raney and children who have been spending a few weeks with relatives in Morrisburg, expect to return this week.

Mr. T. Ayers, accompanied by his son Mr. Ernest, attended the convention of the Manufacturer's Association which met in Montreal during this week.

We learn that the Insurance Business carried on by the late W. J. Simpson has been transferred to his son J. E. W. Simpson who is now the representative of the Northern Insurance Co. here.

The Ladies of the Upper Lachute Church will give a Pie Social on Friday evening November 8th, in honor of the King's Birthday. Admission 25 cents. All are cordially invited to attend. Prodeeds toward the church fund.

Mrs. Burton Yaw, accompanist to the Montreal Oratorio Society, will be in Lachute on Saturday, Nov. 9th, to receive parents and pupils in regard to instruction in Pianoforte playing. She will be at the Windsor Hotel between the hours of 1.30 and 6 p.m. Mrs. Yaw was prevented by sickness from being here last week.

The Ladies Aid of the Presbyterian Church are promising a pleasant time for Thanksgiving Evening. A substantial supper, consisting of chicken pies, pumpkin pies, pork and beans, and a great variety of dainties will be served at 6 o'clock. A splendid programme is being arranged for the evening. Admission 35cts.

The funeral of the late Mrs. de Lalanne (ne Jeanie McOuat) took place from her father's residence, Brownsburg, on Wednesday to the Lachute cemetery. The funeral service was conducted by the Rev. Mr. Robinson of Dalesville, and was largely attended. The deceased leaves two children aged 8 and 6 yrs. respectively. She was universally admired for her bright and cheerful disposition, and great sympathy is felt for her husband and little ones.

The NEW WILLIAMS is Always in The Lead . . .

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

Our stock of Pianos and Organs is complete.

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

BEDARD & SON,
MAIN STREET - LACHUTE.

Spectacles and Glasses.

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

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

W. H. GARRETSEE
WATCHMAKER, JEWELLER and OPTICIAN.

Gentlemen

Now is the time to purchase your Fall & Winter Furnishings. I have these goods all in the best quality. A lot of new Neckwear just received. Austrian Collars and Shirts. Double Back and Front Shirts and Drawers.

(Scotch) Hats, Caps, Socks.

Prices are very low for the quality of Goods.

A. J. PERIARD,
LACHUTE

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

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

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

BAKING BREAD.

There is a great deal of loose talk writes Mrs. Ewing, about yeast-raised bread becoming moldy, fermenting in the stomach, and giving people dyspepsia and other ailments, and Dr. Cyrus W. Edson some years ago wrote an article for a medical journal in which he pointed out the dangers that beset those who eat it. Now all the ills that afflict humanity may, and possibly do lurk in the average loaf of bread which is improperly made and imperfectly baked, but yeast-raised bread properly made and thoroughly baked approaches nearly a perfect food and never molds, never ferments in the stomach and never gives the eater a dyspeptic pang.

Expert scientists tell us that exposure to a temperature of 275 degrees will destroy yeast germs, spores of fungi, spores of bacilli and sporeless bacteria; and it is an established fact that bread cannot be properly baked at a lower temperature than 375 degrees. Hence by subjecting bread, until thoroughly baked, to a temperature of 375 degrees, a temperature that will brown flour in two or three minutes—it will be perfectly sterilized, its quality and flavor will be improved, and all danger of there being any living microorganism in it will be overcome.

There is a vast difference in the flavor, digestibility and nutritive value of bread fresh from the oven, and bread three or four days old. It requires at least 48 hours for the rich, nutty flavor of good bread to become developed, and bread of the best quality seldom reaches its most perfect condition until the third day after it has been baked. People who persist in eating freshly-baked bread—in most cases underdone—do not realise how enjoyable, digestible and satisfying a slice of bread is cut from a loaf that has been made scientifically, baked thoroughly and permitted to reach its best estate by ripening three or four days; but if they can be induced to give such bread a trial for a short period, they will never again be satisfied with the freshly baked, flavorless, indigestible, innutritious stuff that is now found upon the average table. Make your bread properly, bake it thoroughly, keep in a well-ventilated box in a cool, dry place and you will never have a moldy loaf.

HINTS FOR THE HOUSEWIFE.

From a German housewife comes the suggestion of a chocolate soup. This is a particularly delicious soup to serve at autumn and winter luncheons. Break two squares of a cake of unsweetened chocolate into a porcelain or granite saucepan, with two cupfuls of water. Let it stand on the back of the stove till thoroughly melted, when it may be set forward till brought to the boiling point. Prepare a thickening by moistening to a smooth paste two teaspoonfuls of flour with half a cupful of cold water, adding, when smooth, half an after-dinner-coffee cupful of sugar. When the chocolate boils, stir in this mixture and let all cook slowly for five minutes before adding a quart of hot milk, into which have been thrown, while heating, a couple of sticks of cinnamon. Put a cupful of whipped cream in the bottom of the tureen and pour the chocolate soup over through a strainer. Serve at once, sending around bread-sticks or hot toasted wafers.

Prune shortcake is an emergency suggestion when one is out of reach of fresh fruits, for prunes, like the poor, we have with us always. The shortcake should be made of biscuit crust, and the prunes for the filling stewed till tender and flavored with two or three slices of lemon, added when they are about half done. When cooked, drain off part of the juice, sweeten, press through a colander, or, if preferred, pick out the stones and largest pieces of skin, spreading the rest between the shortcake layers. Serve, if possible, with whipped cream.

Coffee souffle, take six ounces of self-raising flour and add to it a pinch of salt, two ounces of butter and ten ounces of sugar. Mix together and then add half a pint of very strong coffee and half a pint of cream. Mix and place in a clean enameled iron stewpan. Whisk together briskly over a slow fire until the mixture boils, then add to it the well beaten yolks of four eggs and finally the whites of three whipped to a firm froth. Fill the souffle dish with the mixture and bake 45 minutes. Serve directly it is taken from the oven.

TESTED RECIPES.

Good Ginger Beer—Thinly peel 2 lemons and an orange, squeeze the juice and put both into a large pan add 2 oz white ginger bruised, 1 oz cream tartar, 2½ lbs loaf sugar. Pour over 8 gals boiling water, and leave till only milk warm, and then stir in 2½ tablespoons brewer's yeast. Cover the pan and leave it to work for 12 hours. Skim well and bottle in screw-top bottles or in cans. Stand in a cool place 48 hours, after which the beer is ready to drink.

Ice Cream Cake—One cup sugar, ½ cup butter, ½ cup milk, 1½ cups flour, 1½ teaspoons baking powder, whites of 2 eggs. Use the yolks for frosting.

Tomato Catsup—When the tomatoes are well cooked, sift, and to 4 qts juice, add of salt, mace and cinnamon each 1 tablespoon, ½ teaspoon cayenne pepper and 1 cup sugar. Boil down one-third, just then add 1 pt best vinegar, boil up and can or bottle. Will be good color.

Potato Salad and Dressing—Lay lettuce leaves on a plate, into each of these leaves slice cold boiled potatoes in thin slices and then upon the potatoes put a layer of onion sliced very thin. Repeat until you have as many alternate layers of potatoes and onions as required, then cover with dressing. Dressing for Salad: Put ½ cup vinegar on stove, let come to a boil, and then stir in the following mixture: Yolks of 2 eggs, 1 teaspoon salt, 1 teaspoon each of mustard and black pepper, 4 tablespoons butter, 4 tablespoons vinegar and 1 tablespoon sugar. Beat together and cook. When cool add ½ cup sweet cream and turn over the salad.

Chocolate Caramel Cake—Cream 2 tablespoons butter and 1½ cups sugar, add 1 egg without beating, 2½ cups flour, 2½ teaspoons baking powder, 1 cup sweet milk, then add 3 melted squares chocolate. Bake 45 minutes in slow oven. Make a frosting of confectioner's sugar.

Everlasting Yeast—Pare and boil 8 good sized potatoes and pass them through a colander. Add 1 cup hop tea made by steeping a single handful of hops in water. Then add to this 1 cup salt and 1 cup white sugar. Stir well and pour over the mixture 3 qts boiling water. Mix and place on the back of the stove. Now dissolve 1 cup flour in 1 qt cold water, and add this to the other mixture. Bring to a boil. When cool add 1 dry yeast cake and 1 cup yeast. Put in a warm place to rise.

Chocolate Caramels—One cup brown sugar, ½ cup molasses, ½ cup chocolate grated fine, ½ cup boiled milk, 1 teaspoon flour, and butter the size of a walnut. Let this mixture boil slowly, and pour on flat tins to cool. Mark off while warm.

Cracker Pudding—One pint new milk, 3 crackers powdered fine, yolks of 2 eggs, a pinch of salt, about ½ cup sugar, a little nutmeg or spice to suit the taste. Bake about 20 minutes. When baked, beat the whites of the 2 eggs to a stiff froth, add 2 tablespoons granulated sugar and spread evenly over the top; return to the oven until a light brown It will take only a few minutes, with the right heat. This is a very good and quickly prepared dessert.

ON THE FARM.

POULTRY.

Every poultry raiser should be able to tell at any time, how many fowls he has, how many eggs he is getting, how many chicks he has hatched, and the number of eggs required to hatch them, how many fowls or chicks he loses by death or otherwise. In short a poultry raiser should have a record of each and every day's transaction for all the fowls on the premises.

Eggs in abundance, rapid growth in market poultry, and top prices for his products, are all necessary to the poultryman's prosperity; but the most important factor and one that must be considered first, last and all the time, is the cost price. There is no profit in eggs at 25 cents per dozen if the eggs have cost 26 cents. There is profit in eggs at 12½ cents per dozen if the cost has been but 10 cents per dozen. Just so with poultry, if the cost of production has been too much, by just that much is the profit reduced. And if the product, either eggs, or poultry has cost more than the very least for which it could have been produced it has cost too much. Care should be exercised in the use of high priced foods, expensive houses and apparatus, when cheaper foods, buildings, and appliances will do just as well; also in the construction of the buildings, for when so awkwardly arranged that too much time is consumed in caring for the fowls, this is an added expense. It is not always true that the thing lowest in price, all things considered, is the cheapest, nor is it always true that the best is the cheapest.

Food that is poor in quality is generally dear at any price. Yet a high priced food ought always to be used under protest, as it were, and only until something equally as good and lower in price can be found to use as a substitute. There are times when it is necessary to buy what you want and pay the price asked. One who is familiar with the markets and with the feeding value of available food is often able to substitute a low priced commodity for a more expensive one without detriment to the fowls and with gain to himself.

FATTENING HOGS.

My pigs are farrowed in April and May and the brood sows run on a good clover pasture during the following summer, says a writer. They also run in a nice grove where they find plenty of shade during hot days. I feed equal parts oats, wheat and barley to my brood sows during the summer and usually some ear corn. I have a feeding house with a plank platform and also slop troughs which hold about 90 pails of water. Water is supplied from a cattle tank by means of a ¾-inch pipe. In winter a tank heater is used to keep the water from freezing. Plenty of feed is kept in the troughs during July and August, so that young shotes will learn to eat.

About Dec. 1 the young hogs are put on full feed. The ration consists of ear corn and a mixture of shelled corn, wheat, oats and barley soaked in a slop tank, but never allowed to sour. Ashes and salt are kept on the platform regularly, which tends to keep the pigs healthy. I have never had a case of cholera. By Dec. 1 the hogs are shipped to market, where they seldom fail to bring about the highest price. My shrinkage is very small. For shelter a wooden shed is used, as the animals kept in this are not as liable to contract cold as when confined in a basement barn. Poland-Chinas crossed with Chester-Whites make a fine market hog, ready for sale when 8 or 9 months old.

DAIRY WISDOM.

As the weather becomes cooler there is no reason to be less careful in the care of the milk.

Milk has a strong attraction for odors and readily absorbs anything in the air. It readily extracts the odor of dirt that falls into it.

The presence of even a little manure will give the milk a cowy flavor. This flavor is quite distinct from the odor of new, pure milk.

The odor will get in the butter in spite of everything.

Never allow smoking of tobacco in or around the dairy.

As you begin to stable the cows, be sure that their udders and flanks are brushed clean of every particle of dirt and manure.

You can't go half way in dairying. If you do you will meet with disaster.

When a cold night comes stable the cows. Don't hesitate. There is loss in chills.

Do not put off getting the stables ready for winter.

Have all windows washed and fitted with new glass if any are broken. There are loss and death in drafts.

Repair any leaky mangers, and see that the ventilators work.

Give the heifer careful attention. She is not a full-grown animal and needs more food than does the mature cow.

Do not condemn her if her milk is not so rich in butter fat, for part of her food must go for growth.

The first season's milking is a severe strain on her, and she must not be allowed to run down and become thin and weak.

Encourage persistency in milking by extra care and feed. Do not let her form the habit of drying up early. If allowed to do this the first season she will be inclined to do the same next season.

Make the stables more comfortable if you wish a greater profit.

THE HARNESS.

See that the harness is a perfect fit for the horse who is to wear it before buying. The collar especially needs careful fitting.

Do not hang it where the ammonia from the stables will rise around it. That is very bad for leather.

Keep it well greased with neats-foot-oil. Wash well with harness soap and let dry. Then rub the oil into every crack or crevice.

Get a harness awl and some needles, black wax and shoe thread, then watch for breaks or weak places. These cheap materials well applied will save many dollars in repairs at the shop. They may also save a runaway and a spoiled colt or a spoiled life, because you will not need to go to town before you can have the unsafe places mended.

NEGLECTED FARMS.

Many farmers would find it a good investment to buy a farm that has been neglected and poorly managed. Such a place has depreciated in market value and can often be bought for much less than it is really worth. The owner has not been making much money out of his land and is, therefore, willing to sell cheap. It is the well kept farm that commands the highest market price. The owner has made a success of farming; his farm has proven a money making investment and he is naturally unwilling to part with it for anything less than a good round price. Many prefer paying a fancy price for such a place, because they realize the value of its advantages. Moreover, most people strongly dislike the work of renovating and bringing up a run down farm. Yet for the man who will do this work there is good money to be made in buying, improving and selling the latter kind of farms.

WEIGHT OF LETTERS.

The British Post Office keeps a record of the weight of the letters sent through the post by each Government Office. For the year ending March 31st the Inland Revenue heads the list with a total weight in England and Wales of twenty-one million ounces. The War Office comes next with nearly six millions; and the Admiralty follows with over four millions, largely owing to the work of the Educational Office. The Foreign Office has only half a million, and the Colonial Office, even in its busiest year, has just about the same number. The total official correspondence carried by the British Post Office in a year weighs seventy-six million ounces.

QUEEN ALEXANDRA AT HOME.

As Princess of Wales at Sandringham.—Beloved by the Tenants on the Estate.

Details of the home life of Queen Alexandra are being confided to the world just now by one Sarah Tooley. According to Mrs. Tooley Queen Alexandra does not believe in toe mad rush to keep up with the latest fads of fashion. She doesn't go in for crazes. She is not eternally remodelling, redecorating, refurnishing, re-everything. She applies Polonius's advice to her personal belongings and sticks to old friends. When she travels there is a whole collection of objects which travel along with her and most of them have some tender association in her memory.

The real home life of the Queen has been passed chiefly at Sandringham House, which is a new house, built no longer ago than 1860. As Princess of Wales she spent more than half of each year there. It is a model estate, with picturesque cottages for the work people, a gem of a dairy; in fact all the modern improvements of big estates. The principal entrance is by the beautiful Norwich gates, a wedding gift from the city of Norwich.

The park contains 300 acres, with a winding lake overlooked from the house by a sunny terrace. The railroad is two and a half miles distant and the accommodating railway company has put up a station there with special waiting rooms for the Sandringham folks.

There is an ivy-colored technical school for girls in the village hard by. Queen Alexandra founded it for teaching the girls on the estate how to

SPIN, WEAVE AND SEW.

Evidently the Queen believes in the force of example, for she has her own spinning wheel and hand loom, which she occasionally uses.

There is a school for boys, too, where they are taught wood carving and cabinet making and fitted for situations in towns. There are the Queen's stables where, according to the eloquent Mrs. Tooley, "the favorite hacks and carriage horses lead a luxurious existence in spotless stables, lined with white tiles." Also at hand are kitchen gardens and forcing houses, covering fourteen acres.

"Opposite is the Queen's model dairy with a dainty tea room entered from a lovely little garden. When the dairy was first started the Queen took an active interest in its management and introduced the Danish method of butter-making. In the time of the old dairy woman, Mrs. Barker, the Princess and her young daughters often amused themselves at churning. The appointments are dainty and beautiful, with the blue tiles, brought by the King from India, and the silver cream pans lined with egg-shell china, fixed on a marble counter.

"Around the walls are models, in marble, terra cotta, silver and alabaster, of the prize animals bred on the estate. The tea room is a dainty room literally filled with presents from the Queen's family and friends,

noticeable among them being the set of Balmoral china presented by the late Queen, each piece being painted with a view from the neighborhood of Balmoral."

Sandringham is not a show house like some of the famous old country houses. According to Mrs. Tooley's description it seems to be a purely personal habitation, filled with "family portraits, souvenirs of loved ones and models of pet animals deceased." The drawing-room overlooks the terrace and the Queen's boudoir is above with the same outlook. One of the King's rooms is furnished with things from his cabin on the Serapis, the ship on which he went to India.

Formerly there used to be three balls at Sandringham every winter for the tenantry and servants, but these functions came to an end with the death of the

DUKE OF CLARENCE.

The Queen's birthday, Dec. 1, is celebrated by a tea-party to the 500 school children on the estate. On this occasion the Queen and her daughters wait upon the children and play games with them. At Christmas there is a gorgeous tree, 30 feet high, with presents for every body, and on the King's birthday there is a dinner to the laborers.

This anniversary comes on Nov. 9, and there is always a shooting party, with luncheon served in a tent where all the guests of the house come together. Of course, there is the inevitable 5 o'clock tea, which the Queen herself pours. Dinner is at 9 o'clock. Everybody who has stayed at Sandringham pronounces it the pleasantest and most homely of country houses. The Queen personally visits the rooms of her guests to see that nothing is wanting. At least she did so when she was Princess of Wales.

For years it was a family custom to walk around the estate on Sunday afternoons. The Queen petted her horses and fed them carrots and other equine dainties. Then the family party went to the kennels. The head keeper's wife always had two dainty baskets ready, filled with pieces of bread. The Queen put on a large white apron, opened the kennel doors and distributed the contents of said dainty baskets. After the dog episode the family party goes to the pheasantry, the bantam rearing ground, the dove house, and so on, winding up at the dairy tea room for the indispensable 5 o'clock.

Countless stories are told of the kindness and thoughtfulness of Queen Alexandra. Charity begins at home and it is worth noting that the Sandringham people adore their mistress who is also their Queen. At one little cottage a woman says:

"Yes, I've been unable to get about all winter and as soon as the Queen heard I was too ill to attend to myself she sent a nurse to stay with me. She's been here four months and her Majesty has been several times to see me."

The only child of the keeper of the kennels was lying at the point of death, but the man seemed to be cheered by a telegram from the Queen at Windsor telling of her anxiety and her sympathy.

"The Queen thought a lot of our little girl," he said, and somehow the Queen seems to have that rare gift of making everybody feel that she thinks a lot of them. Mrs. Tooley visited a neighboring hospital one day and found the place bubbling with excitement because the Queen had just been there in

HER MOTOR CAR.

"It was most specially to see me, ma'am, that the Queen came," remarked an old lady who had burned her face by accidentally setting fire to her cap. "You see I've been gate-keeper for years at one of the lodges and many's the time the dear Princess has come into my cottage and when I stood up respectful-like, she'd say:

"'Now sit down and tell me how you're all going on.'

"And she'd bring the dear children with her. Poor Prince Eddy! He was never far from her side; and Prince George would be running all 'round my place asking about everything. My accident happened when their Majesties were much engaged in London, but when the Queen came to Sandringham she said: 'I can't leave without seeing Granny,' and she brought me a basket of fruit and flowers and boxes of chocolates to the other patients. She went 'round all the wards, but of course, ma'am, it was most specially to see me she came."

To us it is almost a surprise that the Prince and Princess of Wales have had any home life at all. According to the papers they seemed generally to be engaged in laying corner-stones, opening hospitals, visiting asylums and similar doings. That this idea is not without foundation is shown by the following extracts, culled haphazard, according to Mrs. Tooley, from the Court journal:

July 6—Visit to St. Saviour's church for Deaf and Dumb.

July 7—Opening of new wing of French Hospital, also Fete Francaise on behalf of French benevolent institutions.

July 8—Laying of foundation stone of new building for Royal Hospital for Incurables.

July 9—Visit to Royal Normal College for the Blind.

This doesn't sound gay nor calculated to make one pine to be a Royal personage. In fact it sounds very much as if the Queen is a working woman, and a hard-working one, too.

SINGULAR MARRIAGE CUSTOM

A curious custom exists in the Prussian Royal Family of selecting every July a half-dozen young couples too poor to marry and having them wedded in the garrison church at Potsdam on the anniversary of the death of Queen Louise of Prussia. After the ceremony each bride receives a gift of a sum equivalent to about $125 and a handsome family Bible. The function took place as usual a short time ago in the presence of Princess Margarethe, the eldest unmarried daughter of the Prussian Royal Family.

People who cannot read or write cannot vote in Italy.

A Thrilling Situation

The faction of the "blues" said that the horses of their patroness, the Lady Zoe, must win the laurel of the Pentecostal games; but the "greens," their rivals, derided this prediction, and whispering among themselves a story of some import, they staked fortunes upon the team which the girl Luppicine drove for Basil, the Captain of the Ships.

Not for many years had there been a wager of such magnitude made known to Constantine's city; nor one which so provoked the people to excitement and to violence. Five hundred pounds of gold, says the record, had Zoe pledged upon the fortunes of her chariot in that memorable contest. Fired by her example, reckless in their faith, her partisans made haste to imitate a daring so magnificent. "Blues" staked their houses, their ships, the goods in which they trafficked, even their favor with the girls of the circus, as a witness of their loyalty. The whole city rang with the hubub of dispute and gaming.

Now, these were the games that were celebrated every Whitsuntide; upon the third day after the great feast; and while at other seasons the chariots of the nobles were driven by the slaves who served the stables, they were, during this Pentecostal celebration, given over to the girls of the circus, whose intrepidity and skill have been recorded in song and fable. Chosen, for the most part, at the dictates of the patrons whose support they enjoyed, these fortunate mistresses of the chariots knew well how much was to be won by courage and victory in such a contest.

Nor was it mere money, the gold pieces of the senators and merchants, the applause of the "blues" or the vociferation of the "greens," which inspired them to such feats of daring as made them count life as nothing against the laurels of success. At Pentecost, the Proverb said, men found wives in the bigas, the two-wheeled chariots of the Hippodrome. Poets sung of the victors, princes applauded them, place and profit in the palace were assured to them. They would be the heroines of the city for many weeks to come, the chosen of the people's will, the theme of song, the mistresses of rewards. We shall not wonder why they spoke of such a day with a child's expectation; that they slept but to dream of it, and that the wildest visions of their imigination showed them the laurel of victory as the best prize of their desires.

* * * *

Little Pulcheria, who was to drive the chariot of Lady Zoe, had dreamed for many weeks of victory in the circus, but when the morning of the great day came, the boy Amantius, her lover, discovered her in a corner of the stables, weeping as one broken-hearted and helpless. Astonished at such grief, and ignorant of its cause, he knelt beside the trembling child and would have raised her up.

"Why do you weep, Pulcheria? Is not this the day of victory? Will you have them mock you? Nay, hearken to me—all the world comes to see you. There are five thousand already in the galleries. They have watched and waited through the night. It is for you, Pulcheria, for you—"

He lifted her by the arms from the sand, and kneeling, both face to face, he pressed her for the answer—

"Why do you weep, Pulcheria, upon such a day?"

She told him, laying her cheek upon his that he might wipe away her tears.

"Do you not know? Has none told you that Sadi is ill?"

"I know nothing save that you are my beloved and this day will be the Queen of the city."

She turned from him impatiently.

"You mock me, Amantius. Sadi is ill. There is no other to win victory for the Lady Zoe. Will any wager for her if Sadi be not ready? You know they will not. This day she will punish me. O God, have I not cause enough!"

Now, Amantius had believed it to be all a childish folly; but when she insisted upon it, telling him again and again of her three horses, how that the best, the surest, Sadi, the matchless, was ill, a great fear for her came upon him, and he knew not what to say to her.

"Who then has harmed Sadi?" he asked; "was it not well with him at nightfall yesterday? Oh, you dream it all, Pulcheria. This is your day, and you do not wish to think of victory. Shall I think of it with any more pleasure—when victory will take you from me to some great lord's house, and put a rope of jewels about your neck? No, no, it is your fear, little one. Come with me to the stable and I will show you."

He took her by the hand, and leading her through the press of slaves who idled about the doors of the cages and the dens of the beasts, he went with her to the stall where Sadi stood; and there, for the first time, he began to believe she had spoken a true word. Of the three splendid Arabs who must win a fortune for the Lady Zoe anon, Sadi, the King, alone did not answer when Pulcheria called, did not turn at her coming or stagger up from his bed of straw. The great horse ailed; a child could see that much. Zeno, the Keeper of the Stable, who felt the whip already upon his back, told all who would listen, that Basil, the Captain of the Ships, had done this thing.

"I slept, friends, but one hour while Stilicho, the rider, watched. Let the Lady Zoe ask what bribe he hath carried across the sea this dawn. They have given the horse drink from the East, and you perceive in what a state he is. My mistress will lose the laurel, and then how shall we stand?"

He beat his breast, fearing the punishment. There was not one among them bold enough to send tidings of the calamity to the Lady Zoe. The slaves went doggedly as beasts to the whip. The sound of the lash was heard through the stables. Little Pulcheria had no longer any heart to speak of victory.

"They will send me to the Isles and I shall never see you again," she said to Amantius. "Do you know that Zoe wagers five hundred pounds of gold? She will cut Zeno with whips and I shall be banished. The Patrician Phocius, who would reward me to-night, will give his present to another."

The boy Amantius, raging with jealousy, would have reproached her for this thought of the Patrician Phocius; but she, with a young girl's vanity, was already estimating her shame, and rebellious at so cruel a destiny.

"The girl Luppicine, will she not mock me? She has long sought to please Phocius, and will have her way. Oh, that I should suffer shame and none to help me—not even you, Amantius, who speak of love."

"Why should I help you, when you name Phocius to me? Nay, were I to say you are well rewarded, it would be a just answer. But I love you; I love you, and I will save you if you will obey me."

He drew her to him, and, stooping to kiss her hands and arms, with boyish ecstasy he repeated his promise—

"There are three hours yet until the race be run. Go and get your mantle of purple while I seek Hafiz, the wise-one. He hath brought horses from Araby, and he knows. Thereafter I will tell you of my plan. Is there aught I would not give you, even my life, if it should serve little Pulcheria? You know it, beloved; you know it!"

She heard him coldly, as one who might hope nothing of his promises. Who so wise that he could save Sadi now? Pulcheria of the chariots saw herself exiled to the prisons of the Isles; she heard the lash as it fell cruelly upon the backs of the slaves. What promise had she of the day or of victory?

* * * *

The vast galleries of the Hippodrome were filled apace as the morning waxed old. From the very dawn Constantinople's citizens flocked to the games with all the joyous expectation of holiday. Old and young, fathers and sons, mothers and daughters sat side by side in those mighty balconies whence all the exhilarating spectacle could be plainly seen. The Royal box itself, the Kathisma, was ablaze with draperies of gold and purple. Slaves went silently, hither, thither, spreading sand or lifting banners in the arena which must soon hear the groans of dying men. There were garlands upon every pillar, shields upon every obelisk. Wild music of fantastic instruments arose—the jarring cymbals, the dulcet lyre, the piercing trumpet. Men wagered their very fortunes at such an hour. The story of Sadi, passing in whispers, brought sweat to the faces of the "blues," delighted the despairing "greens." The Lady Zoe must pay to-day, the prophets said.

It was not the custom for the Imperial household to enter the Royal box until the chariots for the great race of the day had been horsed; but there was good amusement provided for the people in that interval of waiting; and now upon this morning of the Pentecostal games, Kobad, the Persian, who had wagered to kill a tiger from beyond the Euphrates with a javelin and no other weapon, came gaily into the arena when the great trumpet sounded, and stood defiantly awaiting the beast they had chosen.

Short in stature, clad in a breastplate of shining brass, wearing a brass helmet with a silver eagle, the outstanding muscles of this daring fellow, his easy confidence and ready appeal to the imaginations of the people, won for him loud applause. Nor was the greeting to the slinking brute that whips drove out of the den, less noisy or expectant. Life went for nothing upon such a day. One of the two before them, man or beast, must wet the golden sand with blood ere many minutes had passed. They cared not whether this one or that. Persians were many, the cages were full. What mattered it?

The tiger slunk across the sand as though unconscious of the scene about him. A shady corner where the great dividing wall, the spina, cut the Hippodrome in twain offered him a haven; and there he crouched sullenly. Fierce cries of mockery, even the stones cast from the boxes, provoked him not at all. When Kobad the Persian, came striding up, bowing here and there to the people, and poising his spear as one deft in the practice, the great brute lay down upon the sand and began to lick his shining skin. He was accustomed to the presence of man, heedless of it. His indifferent display exasperated the populace, who roared that the beast should be slain and another sent in.

But Kobad would yet bestir him. Approaching the tiger warily, often pausing that the spectators might say, "What a man!" he drew so near at last that his spear could touch the outstretched paws and play with them as with a child's hands inviting gentleness. Thus he sought to provoke his victim. Such a brute was a cheat upon the people's hopes.

Now, Kobad bowed again to that tremendous sea of faces high up in the galleries of the Hippodrome, and having enjoyed the dignity of pantomime for some moments, he poised his spear at last, and prepared to hurl the javelin. This was his day, surely. He had entered the arena fearing for his life; but now he laughed at such a mawkish apprehension. The people should learn what a master of the javelin he was; the people should be taught a lesson in his art. Very dexterously and gracefully he drew back his brawny arm and struck an attitude as one who would say, "I take my time." It was this piece of vanity which cost him his life.

Now, the tiger who feigned such indifference, was not really indifferent at all. He, too, would play a merry game for the citizens that day. There was no eye so quick that it could follow him when he sprang suddenly from the yielding earth and sought to rip that outraised arm. Well might the people cry: "Thou hast been too sure, friend Kobad! The swift turn, the leap aside will not save thee now!" And this was a true prophecy—for a single claw touched the swelling throat; it ripped it as a rag. The tiger bounded on into space, but the man fell and his life's blood gushed out upon the sand.

Slaves carried the body out; the whip of John of the Cages drove the tiger to his den. A burst of wild music heralded the entrance of wrestlers; and, anon, giant Gauls and savage Huns, men of Egypt, men of Macedonia, Africans and those from the remoter East were bending, sweating, breaking in a fearful embrace. Men must die to-day; the people waited for death. What should they know of pity or of mercy who kept the Pentecostal feast?

Yon stalwarts, whose bodies lie quivering on the sand, does it matter that they, too, dreamed of holiday, that they, perchance, were fathers, lovers, sons? Let them be butchered as they may, it is their destiny. Whip slaves to carry the dead men out through the gates by which they passed in. The Emperor is entering the Kathisma; at his side, radiant as a vision of jewels, is the Lady Zoe herself. She has come to see her horses win the chariot race. She does not know that those in the stables are saying already that her wager is lost.

* * * *

In the stables excitement was at its zenith. Look in through the gates whereby the bodies pass and you shall see the chariots lumbering out, the press of slaves, the champing horses. Here is a great multitude of all nations; wrestlers and athletes, dancing girls and acrobats, jugglers from the East, jugglers from the west; but chief among them all the chosen six, the women who would drive the chariots to victory. Garmented in single robes, one of the purest white, one of gold, one of silver, one of crimson, one of the Virgin's blue, one of the Royal purple, the hair filleted with braids of jewels, the ankles banded, the neck chained with golden links; these are they who will win or lose upon this fatal day.

Nor shall you miss little Pulcheria there. She it is who wears the purple mantle; she whose hair is bound with the roses from Zoe's garden; she whose anxious face tells the story of her doubt. Hearken to the boy Amantius, the lover, the friend, who stands near by and would speak of courage. He has kept his promise and has sought out Hafiz, the Wise One; but little consolation has he got.

"They have given the horse to drink and he is sick," the old man had said. "That which I administer is well enough could you delay a little while. But every moment is precious. Your mistress will win no laurel this day!"

No other word would he speak; and they believed him, for the Wise One never lied, and his refuge was silence. To little Pulcheria, he was an oracle of doom. Even Amantius could not give her consolation now.

"They shall not put shame upon you," he cried in an heroic outburst worthy of his years. "I will save you, Pulcheria, if you will but hearken!"

She answered him—

"Will you work a miracle then, Amantius? You know that none can save me now! Do not say that which is not true! They will send me to the Isles—I shall never see you any more!"

But Amantius protested again—

"I would give my life to save you. Must we believe an old man grown foolish? Is not Sadi already better of the draught? Look up as you pass, and you will see me by the Brazen Serpent. I shall cry 'Pulcheria' when others name Zoe. Afterwards they will give you the laurel wreath, and you will remember the boy Amantius who loved you!"

He spoke with a child's pathos, almost as one who said farewell to her; and creeping out from the stables he ran away to climb the pedestal of the Brazen Serpent, and there to await her passing. But Pulcheria already had forgotten the promise. What miracle could such a one contrive? How would Phocius, the Senator, reward her to-night?

She was silent in despair; nevertheless, she must admit that her horse Sadi, the king of my Lady's three, had stirred from his stupor and come out to her when she called him. Dulled eyes, foam about the lips, betrayed the poison. Even yet, a good voice urged, the worst might not befall. But it was a voice of her wish and elsewhere in the stables men said that the stake was already lost and that Basil, the Captain of the Ships, had profited by his servant's treachery.

(To be Continued.)

QUEEN AND PEASANT.

Her Womanly Kindness To His Two Children.

The Naples papers tell a pretty story of Margherita, now the widowed queen dowager of Italy. On one occasion, as she was driving to the royal wood of Licalo, the coachman mistook the road, and the party knew not which way to turn. One of the gentlemen in attendance asked a countryman the way. The man looked at the fine carriages and horses, the servants in livery and the gay company, and thought they were simply making fun of him. He therefore refused to take their question seriously.

"As if you did not know," he said, with a broad grin.

The queen laughed, and assured him that they were lost. Not until then did the countryman condescend to point out the way, after which he walked off, as if still afraid of being laughed at.

"Give him twenty francs for his trouble," said the queen to one of her escort, who at once rode after the countryman.

"Here, my man, is a little present from the Queen of Italy, who thanks you," said the messenger.

"The queen!" replied the countryman, and immediately returned to the carriage.

"Forgive me that I did not know thee," he said. "Thou art as beautiful as a May rose. God bless thee!"

The carriage drove off, but the countryman, having once spoken to the queen, wanted to see her again. The following day he presented himself at the palace, and asked to see her.

"I know her," he said mysteriously. I spoke to her yesterday, and I want to speak to her again."

The porter would have had this intrusive countryman arrested for a madman had it not happened that the gentleman who had given the peasant the twenty francs appeared at that moment and recognized him. When the queen heard of his arrival she sent for him.

"Yes, 'tis thou," he said, in a tone of great satisfaction, when he looked again upon her face. "I thought I had seen a fairy. Thou art just an angel. I did not tell thee yesterday that I have two little ones without a mother. Wilt thou be their mother?"

With womanly kindness the queen accepted the trust.

"Then there's the twenty francs thou gavest me yesterday," said the countryman. "I thank thee, but I want no money," and he went away crying and smiling like a little child.

The queen adopted the little ones, and they are in an institution under her special patronage.

CHILD'S DRESS.

6 Months to 4 Years.

Pointed yokes, with bretelles falling over the shoulders, are exceedingly becoming to the little folk, and make a charming effect. This dainty frock is made of sheer Persian lawn, with all-over tucking and trimming of Valenciennes lace, but the design is suited to all fabrics used for wee children, white for occasions of dress colors for the times of play and frolic.

To cut this dress for a child of two years of age 2½ yards of material 32 inches wide will be required, with ½ yard of tucking and 3½ yards of insertion to trim as illustrated.

AN AUTOMATIC LIGHTHOUSE

A new Scotch lightship will have no crew. Gas stored in a tank will supply a masthead lamp by a pipe in the hollow mast, and a fog-bell will be rung by the rolling of the vessel in rough weather, and, failing that, by the current of gas.

ADVANCE OF CIVILIZATION.

The Kaffir maid servant has not yet asked for her evening off to take piano lessons, but it is coming. A Cape Town correspondent says he engaged a Kaffir girl for the usual household duties. She point-blank refused to do the kitchen work, saying the missis could do that, her duties being to look after the bedrooms.

ON WHAT LIVES DEPEND.

ENERGY CAN NEITHER BE CREATED NOR DESTROYED.

If Man Could Do Either of These Things He Would Wreck the Universe.

If you could imagine an earthworm trying to run the Niagara Electric Lighting and Power Transmission Works, you would have some idea of the capacity of the greatest human genius that ever lived to run the visible universe. That is probably why the wisest of us are not permitted to understand the final secrets of nature.

Here is a good example. Take a rifle into a place sufficiently far from the habitations of men, put the butt on the ground, and support it so that the barrel points straight up, and pull the trigger. The bullet will leave the muzzle with a velocity of, say, 3,000 feet a second. It will rise to an enormous height, come to a standstill for an infinitesimal fraction of a second, and begin to fall back again. It will strike the earth with very nearly, but not quite the same velocity as it left the muzzle of the gun. It would be exactly the same, but for the resistance of the air.

What has happened is this: The explosion of the powder has changed a solid into a gas, the expansive energy of this has driven the bullet upra it. In other words, it has, for the time, overcome that mysterious force by which the earth draws everything towards its own centre.

But when the energy of the exploded powder is exactly balanced by the pull of gravitation

THE BULLET FALLS BACK.

In the first second after its turn it falls sixteen feet, in the next thirty-two, in the next sixty-four, in the next 128, and so on till it returns with ever-increasing velocity whence it started.

Nothing has been lost, nothing gained. The gases set free by the explosion of the powder weigh exactly as much as the solid. Some of the energy has been used as heat; some in propelling the bullet. Gravitation, overcome for a while has reasserted itself. The sum of matter and force in the universe is absolutely unchanged.

This is as true of the quickened beat of a girl's heart when she meets her lover as it is of the march of the planets and suns through the fields of space. Every atom of matter, every unit of force throughout the universe is constant, external, and exactly balanced, and the whole strength and genius of humanity could not increase or diminish them by the slightest fraction.

Now let us imagine what would happen if man could make that bullet strike the earth with greater or less force than it left the muzzle of the gun. He would either have increased or decreased the total of universal energy, and, in either case, he would have thrown first the Solar System and then the whole universe out of gear.

The earth and all the other planets would begin to revolve in different orbits. The sun, with all its family of worlds, would alter its path round the unknown Centre about which it revolves. Then world would be hurled against world and sun against sun, and stars and planets would be reduced to the flaming gases from which they cooled into solids and liquids

BEFORE TIME BEGAN TO BE.

Just the same catastrophe would happen if man could either create or entirely destroy a grain of sand on the sea-shore. The balance of the universe, in which swing stars and planets, whose weight is unexpressible in human figures (this tiny world of ours weighs 6,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000 tons), is infinitely more delicate than that which the chemist has to keep in an air-tight case and at an even temperature lest a breath of air should throw it out of gear.

Thus the destruction or creation of a grain of sand would change the orbit of the earth round the sun. In the one case it would be drawn closer and closer to the sun, perhaps after thousands of revolutions to be swallowed up in fiery ruin. In the other case it would gradually leave the sun, and year by year wander farther away into regions of space where human life would be impossible.

The result of the dislocation of such a stupendous system, which has worked with unfailing exactitude for countless ages, is, of course, utterly beyond the scope of human imagination, and yet such a seeming trifle as the creation or destruction of a single grain of sand might, and probably would, plunge it into utter chaos and ruin.

AN EVASIVE ANSWER.

"Pat," said an Irish clergyman to his factotum, "I shall be very busy this afternoon, and if anyone calls I do not wish to be disturbed."

"All right, sorr. Will I say you are not in?"

"No, Pat, that would be a lie."

"An phwat'll I say, yer reverence?"

"Oh, just put them off with an evasive answer."

At supper time Pat was asked if anyone had called.

"Felix, there did," said he.

"And what did you tell him?"

"Sure, and I gave him an evasive answer."

"How was that?" queried his reverence.

"He axed me was your honor in, and I sez to him, sez I, 'Was yer grandmother a hootowl?'"

The Watchman

AND OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, NOV. 1901.

The WATCHMAN will be published every Friday.

J. S. GILES, Proprietor.

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

Notices of Births, Marriages and Deaths inserted free.

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

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

Address all communications to The WATCHMAN,

LACHUTE - - - QUE.

TOWN COUNCIL.

The regular meeting of the above Council was held on Wednesday last in Jas. W. Raitt's Hall, Mayor Gall presiding.

Councillors Periard, Christie, Garretsee, Lavigne and Jousscook their seats and the minutes of last meeting were read and confirmed.

A communication was received from the Canadian Municipal Union whose primary object is to arrange for a Municipal Union for common action in defence of municipal rights and the interests of citizens against the encroachments of great corporations through parliament, the legislation and otherwise. Other subjects of common interest and advantage from a municipal point of view will come up for discussion to be handled at the conference or by the proposed union. Among these will be a plan for improving the credit of the municipalities in each Province or in the Dominion.

The question of the C. P. R. was again discussed, and Coun. Garretsee moved, seconded by Coun. Periard, that the Railway Committee of the Privy Council be notified that the C. P. R. are running trains through Lachute at a speed of between thirty and fifty miles in violation of Section 51 of the Railway Act. Several accidents have occurred within the limits of the town and daily reports of narrow escapes are being presented to us. We are desirous that the C. P. R. be compelled, by your committee, to run their trains in accordance to the above section.

The Road and Finance Committees reports were received and accepted.

The Council then adjourned.

The Pan-American Exposition at Buffalo ended at 12 o'clock on Saturday night. The exposition has not been a financial success and its loss is estimated at three million dollars.

By the defeat of Tammany in the municipal elections of Greater New York on Wednesday, the forces of vice and corruption have suffered a great set back. From first to last it was a straight fight between the advocates of honest government and an organization which had carried the spoils system to its highest point of perfection and by means of the city's money had made its position almost impregnable.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

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

HE'S ALL BROKEN UP

Many weeks of rest and careful nursing will be required by Daniel Rice to repair the many breaks and bruises that he received in a fall of thirty feet yesterday afternoon. He was tearing sheets off the roof of a new building of the German Brick and Tile Company, when the accident occured.

Though sixty-four years have passed over Rice's head, he is a robust man. Because of the fact he will live through his frightful injuries. Rice underwent several very painful operations, for resetting dislocated bones, without taking any anaesthe ic stoutly refusing to do so. His "nerve," the surgeons say, was remarkable.

Rice has to bear with two broken ribs on the left side, while his left arm is broken at the elbow and dislocated at the wrist, the right arm dislocated at the wrist, the left leg below the knee and the right leg badly bruised just below the knee.

Rochester Herald, Nov. 1st.

Mr. Daniel Rice was the only brother of Miss Rice Lachute.

CUSHING

Mrs. James Nicholls is in Montreal.

Mr. Thos. Weir was in Toronto last week to negotiate for the purchase of a steam tug which he intends to operate in the river in company with his sons Messrs. A. and D. Weir.

Miss Alberta Cleland who has been paying an extended visit to her aunt, Mrs. Wm. Davidson at St. Philippe and who is very popular among the young people of Cushing, left for Montreal on Monday evening.

A disputed watercourse is making a good deal of trouble between two neighboring landowners on the Front just now, and a battle, short but fierce and decisive concerning a boundary fence took place on the road the road the other morning between two other individuals so that altogether our usually peaceful community is in rather a warlike attitude.

The Pansy Club is reorganizing for the winter and held its first meeting last Friday evening at Miss M. Sittlington's.

A good many from Cushing attended the Hallow'en concert in St. Andrews, and are loud in their praise of the entertainment.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Chambers are rejoicing in the possession of a brand new baby-boy which arrived in this world of care last Sunday.

Mrs. E. Cooke of Lachute is visiting friends here.

ST. ANDREWS.

A singing class was opened by Miss L. M. Harrington and Rev. Mr. Mount. on Monday evening Oct. 28th in the Town Hall The second meeting was held in the Model School on Monday November 4th with an attendance of between forty or fifty. This will be very pleasant for the young people here.

The Past and Present Social given by the Presbyterian church in the Town Hall on Thursday evening. October 31st, was very much enjoyed by all who attended, especially the selections given by the "Past Choir" who had for their only instrument the old fashioned tuning fork. It also proved a financial success, the proceeds amounted to about $50.

Mr. and Mrs Thomas left for Montreal on Monday Oct. 28th where they will spend the winter. They will be very much missed in the village.

Changing clerks is the order of the day L. E. Mallette has an entirely new staff and Dewar & Son changed an old for a new clerk.

RESOLUTION OF ARGENTEUIL LODGE, A.O.U.W.

Move by Bro. Rev. A. B. Given, seconded by E. H. McCoy that we, members of Argenteuil Lodge, No. 35 assembled in special session, Tuesday, Oct. 29th, 1901, do hereby place on record our sincere sorrow and heartfelt regret concerning the death of our esteemed brother W. J. Simpson, D.D.G.M.W. He was a faithful and ardent worker in the order, since its inception in this town, always manifesting a lively interest in everything pertained to its welfare. We extend to his wife and family in this their hour of sorrow, a Workman's true and sincere fraternal sympathy. With them we mourn a brother, a friend, gone from our midst, we trust to a better land above. Carried unanimously.

C. Calder,
Recorder.

Oct. 29th, 1901.

ACKNOWLEDGEMENT TO THE A.O.U.W.

Lachute, Nov. 6th, 1901.

To the Editor of "The Watchman,"

Dear Sir:—

Will you kindly permit me through your columns to express my grateful appreciation of the very great kindness shown me by the Grand Officers of the Ancient Order of United Workmen as well as by the members of Argenteuil Lodge during my recent bereavement. My late husband from the time he became a member of the Order always expressed his entire confidence in its stability and usefulness, and that such confidence was not misplaced is proved by the fact that within forty eight hours of his burial a cheque for $2000 payable to me was received. By kiddly inserting this you will oblige.

Yours etc.,
Mary F. Simpson.

TENDERS FOR WOOD

The undersigned will receive sealed tenders for 35 cords of Birch and 35 cords of Maple, for Lachute Academy, until Tuesday 19th instant. The wood to be 2 ft in length, the cord to measure 4 ft. 4 in. high by 8 ft. 8 in. in length. The wood to be of good quality, medium split, and delivered during the coming winter.

James W. Raitt
Secretary Treasurer
Lachute School Commissioners.

God Save the King!

To-morrow being King's Birthday our store will be closed.

That leaves you one day less to do your shopping in, but you will have lots of chances for our BARGAINS offered all NEXT WEEK.

Another lot of Enamelled Ware Tea-pots worth 60 and 75 cts
Next Week for 29 cts

75 Rice Boilers in Sets worth $1.00, $1.50, and $2.00
Our price next week 50c, 75c, $1 or $2 a set

50 Coffee Boilers 2 and 3 gallon worth $1.50
Next Week 50 cts

100 Enamelled Dinner Pails 3 and 4 quart worth $1.00
Next Week 50 cts

Full assortment of Fresh Groceries received weekly. Nearly everything you want in Hardware. Paints and Oils. Window Glass all sizes, and cut to measure.

B. Hugman & Son.

What is CASTORIA

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

Castoria.

"Castoria is an excellent medicine for children. Mothers have repeatedly told me of its good effect upon their children."
DR. G. C. OSGOOD, *Lowell, Mass.*

Castoria.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me."
H. A. ARCHER, M. D. *Brooklyn, N. Y.*

THE FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE OF

Chas. H. Fletcher.

APPEARS ON EVERY WRAPPER.

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

CONSTIPATION

Permanently Cured and all its Ill Effects Removed by

Burdock Blood Bitters.

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

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

Just one statement to prove what we say is right.

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

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

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

J. R. McOuat's Adv.

New Departure

BARGAIN COUNTER

On 2nd Floor

Open from Monday Morning till Saturday Night in future.

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

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

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 Damar Varnish.
Alabastine and Muralo.

HUGH FRASER,
LACHUTE.

EXHIBITION PRIZE LIST

The following corrections are now made to the prizes published as obtained at the annual exhibition.

1st premium on Ayrshire herd should be in name of John Doig.

2nd premium on Ayrshire heifer calves—Jas. C. McClure.

Mrs. Henry McRae obtained 1st prize on Home-made Slippers in Dr. Menzies class, not second in general class.

The following prizes were not published in the first list.

Lady taking the largest number of prizes on canned fruits—Mrs. Malcolm Smith.

On preserved fruits—Mrs. M. Smith.

On bread, rolls and buns—Mrs. And. McFarlane.

Lady taking largest number of prizes in hall—Miss C. Patterson.

Best Pumpkin Pie—Mrs. M. Smith, Mrs. Andrew Walker.

A GOLDEN WEDDING

The fiftieth anniversary of the marriage of Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Todd of Geneva, was celebrated in a pleasant manner, at their home on Monday Oct. 28th. There were about sixty persons present, all direct relatives of Mr. and Mrs. Todd. Eight of their ten children were present to celebrate the happy event. The two who were absent are Andrew of Carson City, who has been gone twenty-six years and Henry of Dawson City. Mr. and Mrs. Todd are both hale and hearty and likely to enjoy life for many years to come. They were the recipients of many handsome presents among which were a beautiful dinner set given by their grandchildren and a purse of $50. in gold from their family. During the evening a pleasant event took place when their youngest child, Mr. Robert Todd of Lachute had his infant son christened. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Mr. Ballantyne of St. Andrews.

The guests dispersed at a very late hour, after unanimous hearty wishes for health and happiness to the pair who have never yet had a break by death in their family.

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.

PRIVATE SALE—For account of the Estate of the late P. Lane; the following articles—

Reaper, set Fanners, Hay and Straw Cutter, Phaeton, 2 Single Sleds, Burlow, Gladstone Sleigh, Horse-rake, Carriage Jack, 2 Buffalo Robes, 2 Goat Robes, Box Stove, Farmer's Boiler, Carpenter's Hardwood Bench, Lady's Saddle, Safe, Ice Tongs, Hay Cart, Hay Scale, Iron Harrow, 10 cords Hard Wood, 1 Sap Evaporator with 400 Sap Cans all nearly new.

Apply to W. Banford,
Nov. 1st, 1901. For the executor.

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

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

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

Just what you want

The reason we tell you this is because we have secured a splendid line of very FINE FURS, something good, stylish and cheap. The winter will be here soon and you will need them

Mothers, bring your boys along to us as our

Ready-made Clothing

department is well stocked and we can give you some splendid values. All sizes.

Stoves—We Sell the McClary & J. Smart makes.

GROCERIES, BOOTS AND SHOES.

To those who are building—We keep on hand a supply of Dry Spruce Lumber, Sheeting, Flooring, and Clap Boards.

J. N. A. CARRIERE,

GENERAL MERCHANT,

ST. PHILIPPE, QUE.

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.

BOOTS and SHOES.

For the very latest shapes and best qualities go to the new boot and shoe store, near the Lachute Furniture Factory.

Repairing a Specialty.

Prompt attention given to all orders. Only the best stock used. Prices moderate.

CANADIAN RUBBERS

Ladies' & Gent's FELT BOOTS.

Ced. DesJardins,

FOUNDRY STREET,

LACHUTE.

Agent for Fire and Life Ass. Co's.

GREAT NORTHERN RAILWAY CANADA

THE SHAWENEGAN FALLS ROUTE

Trains Leave Lachute

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

6.33 p.m.—For Stonefield, Hawkesbury, etc.

Trains Arrive Lachute

9.18 a.m.—Fr m Hawkesbury, etc.

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

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

Jos. Hamel - Agent Lachute.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

WILL SELL

Round Trip Tickets

FOR

KING'S BIRTHDAY

—AT—

ONE-WAY

1ST CLASS FARE

GOOD TO GO

ON NOVEMBER 8 & 9

And to return until November 11, 1901, between all stations Port Arthur and East.

Apply to Agents.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

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

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

	Daily.	Sun.
Lve. MONTREAL	9.00 a.m.	*10 [illegible] p.m.
Arr. TORONTO	4.25 p.m.	7.15 .m.
Arr. HAMILTON	5.35 p.m.	8.30 a.m.
Arr. NIAG'RA F'LS	8.40 p.m.	10.10 a.m.
Arr. BUFFALO	10.00 p.m.	12.00 n'n.
Arr. LONDON	6.30 p.m.	11.00 p.m.
Arr. DETROIT	9.45 pm.	1.10 p.m.
Arr. CHICAGO	7.20 a.m.	8.35 p.m.

*On Sundays leaves Montreal 8.00 p.m.

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

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

For tickets, reservations of space in sleepers, apply to

J. M. Dorion, Lachute or St. Philippe
W. H. Garnetson, Lachute,
or to
D. Williamson, Grenville, Pro. Que.

W. Banford's Adv.

WE sent you nice Souvenir from Butterick's. Why not take the Delinator for a year? Sheets free 10th of each month. We send for the patters for you.

W. BANFORD.

LADIES' Jackets in extra large sizes—40 to 44. A Large Stock.

W. BANFORD.

OUR Jackets are going well, but having such a heavy stock we can suit all comers in Sizes and Colors.

W. BANFORD.

FOR a fine Beaver Overcoat or the New Iron Grey Spring and Fall Overcoat there is no use going any further. We have it.

W. BANFORD.

J. D. KING & Co's Celebrated Men's and Ladies' Boots and Rubbers. Ask to see the Rubbers "King" quality.

W. BANFORD.

FINE DRESS GOODS in Blacks and Colors, Home Spuns, etc.

W. BANFORD.

A FEW Choice Colored Velvet and Black Sateen Blouses left.

W. BANFORD.

LACHUTE can furnish you over One Hundred Thousand Dollars worth of Goods. Why turn your eyes to Toronto or Montreal? Come right to us for any lines of Goods—First!

W. BANFORD.

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 mercerised sateen.

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

THE BITER GETS BITTEN.

DUPES WHO GET THE BEST OF THE BARGAIN.

How the Dentist Got Even With a Young Man—TheGreen Goods Game.

A young man, fairly well dressed, quite recently dropped in at a London West-end dentist's, and when invited into the consulting room, after negligently disposing himself comfortably in the dentist's chair, said he was afraid he had carelessly neglected his teeth for some time, and wanted the dentist to look at them and give such as needed it the best treatment and filling he could.

Upon investigation the dentist found that no fewer than five of them needed filling, and that very badly. He offered to make an appointment.

"Oh! but that would never do," objected the young man. "I shall be leaving town to-morrow for a while, and I want to have them done before I go."

As the case seemed urgent the dentist deferred to the young man's wishes, and set to work immediately. He spent several hours on the job, and filled every one of the teeth with gold. His surprise can be imagined when, having completed the task, on presenting his bill the young man nonchalantly informed him he was afraid he couldn't pay it, as he hadn't any money.

"Do you mean to say," said the dentist, "that you deliberately came here, knowing you had no money, to practise fraud?"

"I'm very sorry," replied the young man in a cheeky fashion, "but I'm awfully short, and as I couldn't stand the pain of my teeth as they were, there was nothing left for me to do but get them filled as best I could. You can prosecute me if you will; but that won't make you any richer, and it might make you poorer by taking up your time." ...

THE DENTIST SCORED.

The dentist contemplated this monamental impudence for some moments in silence while he thought things over; then he said:

"It's easy to see you're a gentleman, and I suppose one day when you have got the money you will come in and pay then; eh?"

"Oh! yes!" replied the young man, eagerly. "I'll do that of course."

"Well, that will be all right," said the dentist; "only if your teeth pained you in the meanwhile you might think differently. I'm afraid I hurried the job a little just now, but if you'll sit back in the chair I'll put caps on, and they will insure the fillings lasting."

The young man readily complied, and then that dentist, one after another, deliberately pulled the fillings out of every one of the teeth and left all the nerves exposed. When this was done and the young man rose from the chair he found out his mistake, for, if the pain had been great before, with the nerves exposed the suffering must have been awful.

"Now you can go," said the dentist severely, and the young man went. It is safe to assume, if he lives through the awful sensation of the exposed nerves trying to hammer his head off, he will hardly ever try to be smart again.

THE "GREEN-GOODS GAME."

In the United States there are regular gangs of swindlers who perpetrate what is known as the "green-goods game." What they do is to lure credulous farmers and general-store keepers of the small towns and villages into one of the large cities, principally New York or Chicago, by the aid of tempting circulars. In these they assure them, in confidence, that they have printed off some absolutely perfect counterfeits of the paper money in general circulation in the States. This money is known as "greenbacks," from its color; hence the term green-goods" The supposed counterfeiters further declare that their notes can positively not be detected from genuine treasury notes, and the victim would do well to become one of their distributing agents. If he will come to the city they make their headquarters, he can inspect the notes for himself, and if satisfied with them he may buy as much as $15,000 worth for $1,000 of legal currency.

When the victim snaps at the bait, and comes to the city to meet the supposed coiners, he wears some prearranged symbol, such as a rosel in his button-hole, and is met at the station by the sharpers. One of these immediately takes him in a roundabout way to some premises that will have been just engaged, where the transaction is to take place. Arrived there he leaves him alone in the room, bare of any furniture but a table and a couple of chairs perhaps, for a few moments, when he retires to a room at the back, or behind a hastily-constructed partition, to fetch the goods.

Presently he returns with a small satchel containing 15,000 dollars worth of real legal currency, in notes of all denominations, which he represents as counterfeits. The prospective purchaser handles these, and comparing them with notes from his pocket finds that he cannot detect the slightest difference. It hardly ever fails that a bargain is then struck, and the victim pays his

1,000 DOLLARS DOWN.

The sharper pockets this, carefully puts the other money back in the beg, and then, arguing that he and his confederates can only allow the purchasers of their notes to dispose of them in their own districts, to insure this, undertakes to escort him back to the station and hand him the bag once he is safely on board his home-bound train.

The "new agent," as this was previously stipulated, does not demur, and they immediately go out. But, as they do so, unknown to the victim, a change of bags is effected. When safely aboard, just before the train pulls out, the counterfeit bag is handed the victim by the sharper, with the strict injunction that he should not open it until he arrives home. And to this the victim agrees. His surprise and chagrin can be better imagined than described when he does open it, and finds, instead of notes, that it is full of —sawdust.

But these sharpers sometimes have the tables turned on them; and generally by former victims.

On one occasion some of them made their temporary premises an empty shop near a busy thoroughfare. When the bag containing their money was brought out the intended victim began looking it over, when, suddenly raising his head, he said someone had called from the back room.

"Did they?" said the sharper under whose escort he was. "I didn't hear it. Wait, and I'll be back in a minute."

But the moment he reached the back room where his confederates were, there was a great crash, and on hurrying into the shop found their bird had smashed the front plate-glass window and fled, carrying their 15,000 dollars with him. They knew better than to pursue, and, as this large sum of money was their "working capital," those particular ".green-goods" men went out of business for some time after.

On another occasion the intended victim, on the pretence of looking at the notes in a good light, moved towards the window. This he promptly opened, and threw the bundle to a friend waiting for them in the street below. As murdering him wouldn't bring the money back, the sharpers had to let their outwitter go—taking however, the 1,000 he carries with him first. But the man, who had been swindled once, didn't object to this, and said he would be willing to make the same exchange every day.

A WAY THEY'VE GOT IN SPAIN.

An Isle of Wight divine went on a yachting cruise to the Mediterranean with a friend of his, who hated putting into ports on the way to his destination. However, after a great deal of persuasion from the Canon, who particularly wanted to get his letters, the yacht was put into Barcelona.

The Canon at once went to the post-office and demanded his letters.

"We cannot give them up till you are identified," was the answer.

"But I am Canon P., and well known in England, and am on board Captain H.'s yacht," replied the Canon.

"You must be identified by the captain of the yacht," answered the post-office official.

There was nothing for it but to go off to the yacht and bring back the skipper, who satisfactorily identified the Canon.

"Now you must come with me to the British Consul and make a declaration," said the official.

They found the Consul was away from home and would not be back till the following night, so the Canon had to go back to the yacht and wait, much to the disgust of his impatient friend.

The next evening he made the necessary declaration and then got back to the post-office, where he demanded his letters, and was told calmly that there were none.

A LONG SLEEP.

Dr. Soca has reported the case of a young girl of seventeen taken with syncope after a cold "tub" who slept for seven months in the hospital to which she was admitted. When she was roused from sleep she responded drowsily to questions put and fell asleep again. At the end of seven months she died of pneumonia, having slept herself out of life. Sometimes she was fed in her sleep and at other times while they kept her awake.

ELEVEN YEARS A CLOSE PRISONER.

STORY OF A QUEBEC MAN'S TRIAL AND HIS LONG UNEARNED PUNISHMENT.

His Recent Marvellous Escape by the Aid of Dodd's Kidney Pills—His Gratitude to the Help that Saved Him—Six Boxes Completely Restored Him to Health.

St. Patrice, Lotbiniere, Que., Oct. 14.—(Special.)—A sad story of unjust imprisonment is that told by Phillippe Boissonneault, of this place. His case was worse than that of the ordinary prisoner, for his bonds were those of pain and disease. For eleven years they held him a hopeless victim, chained, tortured, a slave to Kidney Disease.

Who is there in the world that thinks man was intended to suffer, that he merits his fate, that he deserves the afflictions disease put on him? Surely, no one thinks that. We were put here to be happy, to be healthy, and free from pain. Nobody will say that Phillippe Boissoneault of St. Patrice deserved his long punishment, and nobody but will rejoice to learn that through the aid of a wonderful medicine—Dodd's Kidney Pills—he has escaped.

Dodd's Kidney Pills, the remedy that proved such a boon, have made a reputation all over the world in curing of diseases of and arising from the Kidneys. Bright's Disease, Diabetes, Rheumatism, Lumbago, Backache, Bladder and Urinary Troubles, Women's Disorders, Dropsy Nervousness and Blood Impurities all come within the scope of Dodd's Kidney Pills, and Dodd's Kidney Pills have testimonials for the cure of all of them. Phillippe Boissonneault's case was the common form of Kidney Disease.

"For eleven years I have suffered untold agony with Backache which crippled me as though I were barred and shackled. I dwindled in weight to a mere shadow. I have taken all sorts of remedies, nothing doing me any good. I read in Dodd's Almanac what was recommended for the Kidneys. I decided to try them and sent for six boxes, though without confidence, but to-day I am completely cured, and thank Dodd's Kidney Pills alone for it."

H.M.S. "Nile" has the thickest armour of any British ship on active service. It is in places 20 inches in thickness.

SOZODONT for the TEETH 25c

The first Christian Science church was organized in 1887, the second in 1891. To-day there are over 600 such churches.

...Dear Sirs,—This is to certify that I have been troubled with a lame back for fifteen years.

I have used three bottles of your MINARD'S LINIMENT and am completely cured.

It gives me great pleasure to recommend it and you are at liberty to use this in any way to further the use of your valuable medicine.

Two Rivers. ROBERT ROSS.

HOW CARRIER PIGEONS TRAVEL

The carrier pigeon, when travelling, never feeds. If the distance be long it flies on without stopping to take nutriment, and at last arrives thin, exhausted, and almost dying. If corn be presented to it it refuses to eat, contenting itself with drinking a little water and then sleeping. Two or three hours later it begins to eat with great moderation and sleeps again immediately afterwards.

Sozodont

Good for Bad Teeth
Not Bad for Good Teeth

Sozodont . . 25c
Sozodont Tooth Powder 25c
Large Liquid and Powder 75c
25c.

HALL & RUCKEL. New York.

LUDELLA CEYLON TEA

has earned for itself THE GOOD REPUTATION it now has and will always sustain.

UNIFORM GOOD QUALITY DID IT. Lead Packages, 25c., 40c., 50c. and 60c.

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.

FIVE TONS OF TIME-TABLES.

Some idea of the immense amount of work done in the offices of a railway with a mileage of 10,400 miles may be gathered from the fact that the printed matter issued by one company detailing the changes made in the passenger services for the summer months amounted to over five tons in weight.

1,818 miles of London streets contain water-pipes.

389,651 Britons live on salaries which average £223 a head.

A VANCOUVER LADY

Cured of Asthma After Eight Years of Almost Constant Suffering. She says the Absolute Freedom From the Disease Seems Like a Dream. Clarke's Kola Compound Cures.

Mrs. J. Wise, Mt. Pleasant, Vancouver, B.C., writes:—"I have been a great sufferer from bronchial asthma for the past eight years, many times having to sit up nearly all night. Through the advice of a friend who had been cured by Clarke's Kola Compound I resolved as a last resort to try it. The first bottle did not relieve me much, but before I had finished the third bottle the attacks ceased altogether, and during the past six months of damp and cold weather have not had a single attack. It seems something like a dream to be free from this worst of all diseases after so many years of suffering. I have since my recovery recommended this remedy to others suffering as I was, and know many others in this city whom it has cured. I consider it a marvellous remedy, and would urge any person suffering from this disease to try it."

A free sample bottle will be sent to any person who has asthma. Enclose 6c stamps. Address The Griffiths and Macpherson Co., Limited, 121 Church street, Toronto, Ont.

Clarke's Kola Compound should not be confounded with the other Kola preparations on the market, as this is altogether a different preparation, designated especially for the cure of asthma. All druggists. Price $2 per bottle. 3

She—You ought to be ashamed of stealing a kiss. He—You are equally guilty. You received the stolen goods.

SOZODONT Tooth Powder 25c

A THOROUGHBRED.

She—Is it true, dear, that when you proposed to me you didn't know whether I was worth a penny?

He—Absolutely. But I always was willing to take chances."

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 surfaces.

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.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

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

In 1871, 17,338,000 acres of British soil were under cultivation. This has now dwindled to a total of a little over 14 millions.

For Over Fifty Years

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

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

We have decided that the baby looks like Uncle Joseph, said the happy mamma. Why, Joseph Harris is as ugly as ugly can be. Yes, but he is worth $50,000.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc.

Old Gotrox—I couldn't listen to it! Why, my daughter would starve! Impecunious Suitor—If I thought you would allow that, sir, I would at once abandon all thought of entering your family.

THE MOST NUTRITIOUS.
EPPS'S
GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.
COCOA
BREAKFAST—SUPPER.

When you buy Blue Ribbon Ceylon Tea you get the best in the market and remember there can only be one best.

HELP WANTED.

WANTED—PARTIES TO DO KNITTING for us at home. We furnish yarn and machine. Easy work. Good pay. Send stamp for particulars. Standard Hose Co., Dept. 5, Toronto, Ont.

AGENTS WANTED.

WANTED—$3 PER DAY SURE—GENTLEMEN or ladies—not to canvas, but to employ agents; position permanent; $600 per year and expenses; reliable firm; best references; experience unnecessary. M. A. O'KEEFE, address 180 Truth Office, Toronto.

WANTED—GOOD MEN ONLY TO SELL our well known specialties. We are one of the oldest and most reliable firms in Canada. Salary or commission. Exclusive territory. Outfit free. Pelham Nursery Co., Toronto, Ont.

AGENTS WANTED FOR OUR NEW Books, "Life of William McKinley, The Martyred President," also our new "Juveniles," Family Bibles, Albums, etc. Our prices are low and our terms extra liberal. A free prospectus if you mean business, or write for circulars and terms. William Briggs, Methodist Book and Publishing House, Toronto, Ont.

WANTED—RELIABLE MEN TO ACT as local or travelling agents, either on whole or part time. Liberal terms on salary or commission, with expenses guaranteed. Apply now. STONE & WELLINGTON, Canada's Greatest Nurseries, Toronto. Dept. A.

THE SUN SAVINGS AND LOAN COMPANY is selling stocks and debentures drawing good rates of interest and taking deposits; these opportunities for investment are unequalled; reliable agents are wanted. Write to the Company's address, Toronto

Do you think that money is the real test of success? asked the eminent man. I don't know about that, answered the other; but it strikes me that the lack of it is a pretty accurate measurement of failure.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

Of five million people born in the United Kingdom and now abroad, three millions are in the United States, and 90,000 in India.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

Of the 434 millions inhabiting the colonies of the seven great powers, Britain rules over 347 millions. France, with 56 millions, comes second.

W P. C. 1097

CRYING BABIES.

The Cry of An Infant is Nature's Signal of Distress.

Babies never cry unless there is some very good reason for it. The cry of a baby is nature's warning signal that there is something wrong. Every mother ought to get to work immediately to find out what that something wrong may be. If the fretfulness and irritation are not caused by exterior sources, it is conclusive evidence that the crying baby is ill. The only safe and judicious thing to do is to administer Baby's Own Tablets without the slightest delay.

For indigestion, sleeplessness, the irritation accompanying the cutting of teeth, diarrhœa, constipation, colic, and simple fevers, these marvellous little tablets have given relief in thousands of cases and saved many precious baby lives. Do not give a child so-called "soothing" medicines; such only stupify and produce unnatural sleep. Baby's Own Tablets are guaranteed to contain no opiate or other harmful drugs; they promote sound, healthy sleep because they go directly to the root of baby troubles. Dissolved in water these tablets can be given to the youngest infant. Mrs. Walter Brown, Milby, Que., says:—"I have never used any medicine for baby that did as much good as Baby's Own Tablets. I would not be without them."

Baby's Own Tablets are for sale at all drug stores, or will be sent direct on receipt of price (25 cents a box) by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

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For all skin ailments.

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HIS— ILL-GOTTEN WEALTH.

The Untimely End of Joseph Devas.

SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS.—Securities vanish from the strong-room of Candelent, Dandy and Waldo, bankers. Mr. Faske of Scotland Yard is called in to solve the mystery. There are two keys to the strong-room—one held by Mr. Waldo, partner, the other by Mr. Surtees chief cashier. This latter has two children, Bob and Josephine. He reproaches Bob, who is an extravagant subaltern with aspirations to the hand of Helena Waldo, for having consumed his sister's dowry to pay his gambling debts. 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. He is convicted and sentenced to seven years penal servitude. Mrs. Waldo misses some papers and accuses Josephine of the theft. Sir Richard Daunt, in love with Josephine, meets the Marquis de Ojo Verde to whom Bob lost his money.

CHAPTER XVII.

The Albany, as every Londoner knows, has two issues, one into Piccadilly, the other into Burlington Gardens. At both exits are officials who exercise a general surveillance upon all who pass in or out. But on the morning after the dinner party at the Waldos a second unofficial watch was kept at both these points.

In Burlington gardens the watcher was a decent-looking man, with a black bag such as shoemakers' journeymen or assistants use when taking home their work. In crowded Piccadilly the watcher was of another stamp. He was one of those nondescripts—half loafer, half rough—who hang about all the great thoroughfares looking out for a job with baggage, or, if chance favored, a snap at property left unprotected in some passing carriage—an aged man, with snow-white hair, in seedy clothes, a battered tall hat, boots that bulged, and altogether an out-at-elbow air. He was just in the act of holding a hansom horse—a brute with a patent bit in its mouth—as its driver settled himself for the start, when he saw an urchin making towards him from the Albany gate. He let go his hold of the horse so suddenly that the brute started off at score, and the driver—shouting "you blooming idiot"—was nearly thrown from his perch. What did the watcher care? He snatched a scrap of paper from the hands of the boy and read:—

"Started this side; now in Bank of England. If he goes up Bond Street, I'll follow; you watch the Arcade and Bond street, Piccadilly end."

Accordingly he set off at a rapid, although shambling pace down Piccadilly westward; paused a moment at the foot of the Burlington Arcade, and looked on ahead as far as the hatter's at the corner of Bond stre t.

"There he goes."

It was Sir Richard Daunt, in frock coat and hat, with his umbrella under his arm, his hands behind his back, and his head erect, walking along, not like a sauntering idler, but with the brisk step of a man having an object in view.

He passed down Piccadilly, our friend at his heels, turned into the Park at the corner, where his pursuer keeping outside the railings, but always on the watch, suffered him to go alone. But at Albert gate, seeing that Daunt still stayed in the Park, the other also entered it, and continued to follow, always at a respectable distance behind.

"I could have sworn it," muttered the old man, behind; "although he can't know much, he means mischief, and is trying to know more. He's heading straight for Queen's-gate-place—just what I expected. Lucky I put on the 'nark' (watch).

Sir Richard Daunt did, as his pursuer expected, turn into the Queen's-Gate-place. More, he stopped at the Spanish Legation, rang the bell, and went in.

He was in search of information about the Marquis de Ojo Verde, and it was the Marquis himself, who, disguised as an old man, was at his heels.

Daunt remained at the Legation about half an hour. On coming out, he walked leisurely back into Queen's Gate, and hailed the first passing hansom.

The Marquis did the same, although the appearance was so much against the chances of his paying the fare that cabby insisted upon having his money beforehand.

"There's your money," said the Marquis curtly. "Half-a-crown more if you follow that hansom ahead and run the gentry cove down. Scotland Yard. Are you fly?"

The cabby winked, and, flicking up his horse, gave chase.

"What the devil is he up to now?" the Marquis asked himself, as the hansom dashed down the Vauxhall Bridge Road into Rochester Row, and pulled up at the entrance to Vincent Square.

However, there was no time to waste on conjecture. Jumping out of his cab, which he dismissed, the Marquis followed Sir Richard on foot.

The baronet stopped at a corner-house, and went in. It was at Haggie and Horry's.

"An inquiry office. Aha!" said the Marquis, "now he is going to put the 'nark' on me. How shall I circumvent him? Haggie and Horry; do I know anything about them? I've heard of them, I think, before."

The Cuban nobleman took two or three turns up and down the pavement, then boldly went to the inquiry office and rang the bell.

"Haggie and Horry?" he asked briefly of the clerk, who looked suspiciously at the disreputable old man.

"What do you want with them?" he asked contemptuously.

"Business. Don't judge by appearances, my dear young friend. They are apt to mislead. Who can I see?"

"Do you want a principal?"

"Of course. Who else?"

"Mr Horry's engaged with a gentleman"—much emphasis on the word—"who just called. But Mr. Haggie's in."

"That will do. I'll see him."

"Who shall I say?" asked the clerk still inclined to be insolent.

"Captain Firkeytoodle, from the Straits of Ballampajang. Come, stir yourself, or I'll make you jump."

Leaving the Marquis for a moment waiting to see Mr. Haggie, let us return to Sir Richard Daunt, who was interviewing the other partner, Mr. Horry.

"I am sorry, deeply sorry," began the private inquiry agent, "to be unable as yet to give you news of Mr. Surtees; but we have reason to believe we are on his track."

"Very well, only let me hear without delay the moment you know anything. But to-day I have something else to say to you—another job, in fact." Sir Richard Daunt spoke sharply. "Have you time?"

"To be sure, Sir Richard, to be sure. Delighted to be of service."

"I want a person watched—followed—tracked down."

"Exactly. I quite understand. It is just in our line.

"He calls himself the Marquis de Ojo Verde, a Cuban Mgrquis of old Spanish descent, but I cannot believe there is any such title in Cuba or Spain. He is not known at the Spanish Legation. I have just come from there."

"Can you give me his address and his personal description?"

"He is a tall, forbidding-looking man of foreign appearance, much given to jewellery and fine clothes."

"Allow me; one moment; I must make a few notes; and Mr. Horry with a massive pencil wrote down the signalement of the Marquis from Sir Richard Daunt's lips. "And you cannot as yet give us his lordship's address?" he said, when he had finished writing.

"Not at present; but I think if you put a watch at once upon another person—a French maid residing at 29, Carlton Gardens, she is almost certain to meet this fellow in the course of to-day or this evening. Her name is Fanchette Dumoulin."

"Describer her, too, if you please," said Mr. Horry; and Sir Richard gave a minute account of the appearance of Fanchette.

"Where shall we communicate with you, Sir Richard? Will you call, or shall we write?"

"The Albany will always find me. Please use all possible despatch. Good-bye."

Meanwhile Mr. Haggie, the other partner, had been closeted with the Marquis.

Mr. Haggie was a man of a different stamp to Mr. Horry, much older, and much less careful of his personal appearance. His long neck and long legs ending in great boots, like claws together with his way of pushing his head forward in an eager, inquiring attitude, and the two quill pens, invariably stuck one behind each ear, gave him the look of a "secretary bird," whose rapid, fussy movements to and fro he seemed to reproduce. The resemblance was heightened by the sad-colored clothes he generally wore, much of the same tone as the pepper-and-salt plumage of this rapacious bird.

His manner was hasty. He spoke very quickly and almost always in interrogatives.

"Well, well, what is it? Who are you? What do you want?" was his greeting of his visitor.

"To give you a commission if you are prepared to undertake it?"

"You, you, you?" replied Mr. Haggie, eyeing the ragged man in front of him.

"This is merely a disguise," replied the other coolly. "I assumed it in order to get to you unobserved."

"Should like to know who you are. Tell me, will you?"

"I am a foreigner by birth, a Cuban gentleman of high rank. My name is Xavier Solfatierra, Marquis de Ojo Verde, and here is fifty pounds on account. Are you satisfied now?"

"Certainly; that is—if you can satisfy us that you are the person you describe," said Mr. Haggie, still rather doubtful.

"If it is necessary, of course I shall do so. But I should have thought that by prepayment I could command your services in anything."

Bill—I read in de poiper dat de world would be full in a thousand years. Gee, Mike! If de population wuz all like you she'd be full before night.

"Not at all, Marquis; not at all. There are many pit-falls and snares in our profession, and the police are always on the watch. They are not fond of us; we succeed oftener than they do, and we should get no mercy from them if they caught us in anything shady or underhand."

"Do you dare to imply that I would suggest anything of the kind?" said the Marquis, indignantly.

"It is better to be cautious and on the safe-side. What is it you want us to do?"

"Listen, then. I have reason to believe I am being followed. I wish to set up a counter-watch—a contre police, as the French call it. Will you undertake the job?"

"Who is watching you, and why?"

"A certain Sir Richard Daunt; for reasons of his own."

"Do you know those reasons?"

"Not positively; but I suspect they are of a delicate nature—your English ladies are so impressionable. I have had my successes." The suggestion had a ludicrous effect coming from the disreputable-looking old man.

"In fact, Sir Richard Daunt is jealous of your attentions to some friend of his? Is that what you would imply?" asked Mr. Haggie.

"Precisely; and he wishes therefore to ascertain whether we meet, to put a spy on me."

"And you wish to put a spy on his spy. Is that it?"

"And on him. I want to know what he is doing generally, but more particularly with regard to me."

"I understand; but I am sorry to say, Marquis, we must decline the commission."

"What! Impossible! I insist——"

Mr. Haggie waved his hand rather contemptuously.

"We have good grounds for refusing. Sir Richard Daunt——"

"Is already a client of yours. Is that what you mean?"

Mr. Haggie started nervously.

"How do you know that?" he said quickly.

"I know a good many things, Mr. Haggie. For instance, I know that Sir Richard is at this moment in this house, in the office of your partner, Mr. Horry."

Mr. Haggie jumped up and went across the room to where there was a speaking-tube. He whistled through it, spoke a few words, then put the cup to his ear and listened.

"Well," asked the Marquis, in a mocking tone, "am I right? But don't stop there. Ask your partner what Daunt's business is to-day—whether he has not come to speak about me."

Mr. Haggie did as requested, and presently, returning to his seat, said, "You are perfectly right in your conjectures. Sir Richard Daunt is here, and you are the subject of his conversation with Mr. Horry. But this makes it all the more impossible for us to undertake your business."

"Pardon me, I know of no people so capable in your line; and I am so convinced of this that I cannot consent to forego the benefit of your assistance," said the Marquis, in a mild voice, but behind it was just a tinge of menace, at which quick-witted Mr. Haggie looked surprised.

But he said bravely enough, "We only undertake what suits us. Your business does not. It is needless to press it."

"But I insist; you must undertake it."

"Who are you that dares to come and browbeat me in my own place? I'll have nothing more to say to you. So good day."

"Softly, softly. Wait one moment. I have a few more words to say. Did you ever hear of Jimps, the lawyers, of Newcastle?"

"What about them? What do you know of them?" asked Haggie in a quick, nervous manner.

"There were two of them, brothers, in a large way of business, I believe; but they were charged with falsifying accounts and making away with their clients' securities. Both brothers were struck off the rolls, but one escaped to Spain, while the other was caught, and did his 'bit,' seven years at Portland. A word to the police at Newcastle would bring the same punishment on Jabez, the other brother."

"He died in Saragossa—years ago; so I've heard."

"You heard wrong then. He is alive and in London, and I can put my hand on him at any time, in spite of his disguise"

There was a pause. The two men looked at each other keenly without speaking.

"I could tell you something, too, about a friend of yours who was once a medical student, and afterwards employed in a baby-farming business on a large scale," went on the Marquis. "Shall I?"

"I see we shall have to do what you wish," said Mr. Haggie, blandly. "You have strong cards in your hands."

"Yes, and I can play them. I mean to win the trick. You must not only watch Daunt for me, but you must tell him just what I choose about me."

"I must consult my partner first. You will allow me to do that, I suppose?"

"Yes; but it must be in here. Whistle for him to come up when he is free. I'll have no tricks."

By-and-by Mr. Horry came in, splendid as ever. The appearance of his partner's visitor rather surprised him at first, but when formally introduced Horry made the Marquis a low bow.

"I understand—I understand—what is it, my dear Haggie?"

"A word in your private ear."

And the partners retired into a corner to talk, while the Marquis kept his eye on them carefully. The colloquy was long and anxious. Horry's pale face when it was over was heightened by the crimson scarf he wore, and Haggie was more restless in manner than ever.

"Well?" asked the Marquis coldly.

"It shall be as you wish, my lord" said Mr. Horry, blandly; "you shall know all that we are doing, and in return we may expect——"

"Silence; absolute discretion."

"Where shall we communicate with you? Not at your club?"

"No. You can write there to make an appointment. I will meet you at an address I shall name."

"Perfectly. We are at your orders. Can we offer you any refreshments? No? Then good day."

The moment the door was closed, one partner said to the other—

"Who is he? Can you make out?"

"I have been puzzling my head ever since I came into the room," said Mr. Horry. "I seem to know his voice too."

"He reminded me of Jack Smoult, who was in that big swindle with the long firms," suggested Haggie.

"Too tall, and I should say, too old; but, of course, this chap had a wig. I should say it was Spanish Sam, alias Greaser."

"Alias the Marquis, and ever so many more names. If I didn't know Sam was 'at the boat' (penal servitude) I'd say so too."

"It's Spanish Sam. The more I think of it the more certain I am."

To be Continued.

THE POWER OF REASONING.

A merry young Irishman is employed as a coachman by a Liverpool family. While suffering from a severe cold he made his appearance one morning with his hair cut close to his head.

Why, Dennis, said his mistress in shocked accents; whatever possessed you to have your hair cut while you had such a bad cold?

Well, mum, replied the unabashed Dennis, I do be takin' notice this long while what whiniver I have me hair cut I take a bad cowld, so I thought to myself that now, while I had a cowld on to me, it would be the time of all others to go and get me hair-cuttin' done, for by that course I would save meself just one cowld. Do you see the power of me reasoning, mum?

The lady was obliged to concede that Dennis's logic was irresistible.

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Learn This Lesson Well and the Ravages of Disease Will No Longer Be So Prevalent — The Story of One Who Has Been Benefited and Who Offers Her Experience To Aid Others.

From L'Sorelois, Sorel, Que.

Among the multitude of ailments that afflict humanity there are few that cause more acute misery than indigestion or dyspepsia, as it is variously called. Both young and old are susceptible to its attacks, and its victims throughout the country are numbered by tens of thousands. Among the disagreeable symptoms which accompany dyspepsia and make it easily recognizable, are weight, uneasiness and a heavy feeling in the stomach after eating, a feeling of weariness, sick headache and dizziness, pains in the stomach, offensive breath, irritability, etc. Ordinary medicines will not cure dyspepsia. They may relieve its symptoms temporarily, but the trouble always returns and each time in an intensified form. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills is the only medicine which will thoroughly and effectively cure dyspepsia. These pills act not merely upon the symptoms, but on the disease itself through the blood, hence through the stomach, which is strengthened and restored to its normal functions.

Mrs. Alp. Lussier, a lady well known in Sorel, Que., is one of the many who have been released from the clutches of dyspepsia through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and in the hope that her experience will be of benefit to some other sufferer she gives the following story for publication: "For over two years I was a sufferer from dyspepsia or bad indigestion. The disease became chronic and I was an almost continual sufferer from headaches, heartburn and heart palpitation. All sense of taste left me and at times my stomach was so weak that I was unable to keep any food on it, and this caused me more distress than one could imagine. Although I tried several remedies, none of them gave me any relief, and I began to regard my life as a burden, rather than a joy as it should be. One day while reading I came across a case similar to my own, cured through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, so in the hope that I would receive similar benefit I decided to give the pills a trial. I had not taken the pills long before I could see that my hopes for recovery were being realized. By the time I had taken half a dozen boxes all symptoms of the trouble had disappeared and I was able to enjoy life as I did before being seized with the malady. I have no hesitation in saying that I think that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are the best known cure for dyspepsia, and I would strongly advise all sufferers to give them a trial.

The old adage, "Experience is the best teacher," might well be applied in cases of dyspepsia, and if sufferers would only be guided by the experience of those who have suffered but are now well and happy through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, there would be less suffering throughout the land. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills can be had at all dealers in medicine or by mail, post paid, at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

THE APPLE.

Its Great Benefit to Persons of Sedentary Habits.

As the apple season is with us again it is well to remember that this fruit contains a larger percentage of phosphorous than any other fruit or vegetable. This phosphorous is admirably adapted for renewing the essential nervous matter of the brain and spinal cord. Also, the acids of the apple are of signal use for men of sedentary habits, whose livers are sluggish in action, those acids serving to eliminate from the body noxious matters which, if retained, would make the brain heavy and dull, or bring about jaundice or skin eruptions and other allied troubles.

It is also the fact that such fresh fruits as the apple, pear, and the plum, when taken ripe and without sugar, diminish acidity in the stomach rather than provoke it. Their vegetable salts and juices are converted into alkaline carbonates, which tend to counteract acidity.

A good, ripe, raw apple is one of the easiest of vegetable substances for the stomach to deal with, the whole process of its digestion being completed in eighty-five minutes.

A poultice made of rotten apples is of very common use in Lincolnshire for the cure of weak or rheumatic eyes. Likewise in the Hotel des Invalides, at Paris, an apple-poultice is used commonly for inflamed eyes, the apple being roasted and its pulp applied over the eyes without any intervening substance.

736,621 Britons return their income as less than $800 a year.

There are 1,920 houses in Paris the rental of which is over $1,000 a year.

MOUNT MAPLE

The fine weather of the last week affords good opportunity for the farmer to get the ploughing all completed.

Hallow'en passed off very quietly in this locality, the boys who heretofore appeared annualy failed to put in an appearance.

Mrs. Wm. Townsend who left here for Cypress River Manitoba some nine years ago has returned on a visit to her many friends.

Mrs. Jason Stewart was in Montreal last Friday on a visit to her son Jasin, who is lying in the Victoria Hospital after an operation for appendicitis and who we are glad to report is recovering

Mr. D. McKiddie spent a few days with her parents this week

Mr Wm. Clarke of Vankleek Hill spent Sunday here.

Mr. Robinson preached to a large congregation in the School House on Sunday.

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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 once
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., Montreal. Joseph Palliser, B.C.L. 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 Fridays and Saturdays.

THE ELITE.

New Fall Blouse Waists in Silk Velvet, Sateen, Flannel, and Stuff Goods.

Tailor-made Costumes and Skirts in Cloth, Tweed and Serge.

Winter Jackets, Golf Capes, Wrappers, Flannelette Underwear, Children's Dresses, Hoisery Ties, and Collars, all in the newest designs for Fall.

Dress Goods—A few ends of extra nice costume cloths.

Fall Millinery, trimmed and plain, in large assortment, at all prices.

H. E. BURWASH.

For Sale—A young horse, apply to G. L. Meikle & Co.

Fine Overcoats for men, Frieze Reefers for men and boys.
W. Banford.

Our customers are requested to take notice that from November 1st until next May, 1902, our store will close at 7 p.m.
McOuat & McRae.

A nice lot of hens and chickens, Minorcas and Black Spanish, for sale in lots. Apply to Mrs. Lane.

For sale at a bargain—Double box stove, sleigh and harness. Apply to Mrs. Forbe, Main Street.

The service of a first-class Berkshire boar can be had at W. Nicholl's Staynerville.

Children Cry for
CASTORIA.

Job lot Corsets 40c., job lot Boots $1.00, job lot Children's Boots 65c.
W. Banford.

Just received a nice line of children's and misses jackets. Ages from 10 to 15 years. W. Banford.

Card of Thanks—I desire to return my thanks to all the friends and relatives for their kindness to my wife during her recent illness, and for the sympathy expressed at her death.
James Armstrong.
Lachute Road

Cheap Sale of Gents' furnishings now going on. Hats, Caps, Shirts, Ties, Collars, Underwear Gloves etc. Stock to big must reduce it.
A. D. Kennedy.

To teachers in elementary schools—Prang's drawing books 10 cts, and Renauf'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.

Farmers—If you want to fit up your stables in good shape for the winter we have roofing felt, nails, cow ties, horse blankets, curry combs, manure forks and shovels, etc The best at lowest prices. Try us.
McOuat & McRae.

The Royal Visit is at an end. You will now have time to visit the West End Hardware Store and buy your stoves, stable outfit, and shanty tools for the winter. It will even better and please you more than your trip to town to see the Duke.
McOuat & McRae.

Children Cry for
CASTORIA.

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 Gramophone.

We shall be pleased to receive a call from you.

WOOD TAKEN IN EXCHANGE.

T. JOYSSE,
Main St - LACHUTE.

LOCAL NEWS

Mr. Jno. Raitt was in Shawville the early part of this week.

Mrs. Lapointe is spending a short visit with friends in St. Scholastique.

Mr. Jas. W. Gall, representing the Gall Schneider Oil Co'y. was in town over Sunday and Monday.

Mrs. P. McGibbon, accompanied by her daughter Miss Christina, spent a few days in Montreal last week.

Mr. J. D. Stewart, of Avonmore, spent Saturday and Sunday in town the guest of Dr. G. H. Christie.

Mr. & Mrs. Jousse, accompanied by their son Eugene, spent King's Birthday with friends in Ste. Scholastique.

CASTORIA.

The beautiful summer weather of the past few weeks was succeeded by a heavy fall of snow on Wednesday.

We understand that all the saloon keepers of this town were subjected to a severe fine this week for their non-compliance with the license law.

Mr. M. Moody and nephew Mr. George Moody of Terrebonne, also Mrs. Edson from Montreal spent a few days in Lachute, the guests of their sister Mrs. Wm. Robertson.

The Lachute Hand Laundry wish to inform their patrons that they are prepared to do first-class work. Customers can now have the dull or high-glazed finish.

Mr. Denis Doyle's store and contents were burned to the ground on Tuesday last at Hawkesbury. There was a small insurance on the stock, but nothing on the building.

The Hilliker Bros. (lately of Dalesville) were in town on Tuesday attending to the winding up of their business. They have secured a fine general store in Renfrew and will likely make a success of it as they are both enterprising, and men of good business ability.

A number of friends of Mr. G. Sanderson (of the Bank of Ottawa) tendered him a farewell supper on Monday night prior to his departure for Kempville. His stay in Lachute has covered nearly two years and in that time has made a large circle of friends. His successor is Mr. Robt Pollock, a graduate of our Academy and whom we wish every success.

Mrs. Burton Yaw, accompanist to the Montreal Oratorio Society, will be in Lachute on Saturday, Nov. 16, to receive parents and pupils in regard to instruction in Pianoforte playing. She will be at the Windsor Hotel between the hours of 1.30 and 6 p.m.

The Ladies Aid of the Presbyterian Church are promising a pleasant time for Thanksgiving Evening. A substantial supper, consisting of chicken pies, pumpkin pies, pork and beans, and a great variety of dainties will be served at 6 o'clock. A splendid programme is being arranged for the evening. Admission 35cts.

LOST—On the evening of the 2nd inst. in Lachute, or on the road between Lachute and St. Hermas, a breech loader gun, 10 gauge, Any one returning the same to Benoit St. Pierre at St. Benoit will be rewarded

For Sale—Two horse colts, one rising two years sired by the thorough bred Clydesdale stallion formerly owned by the late John Hay, and the other rising one year sired by the thoroughbred shire stallion sold by Mr, Geo. Hay to the late P. Lane. Apply to Mr. T. Barron.

DEATH

CARKNER—On Tuesday Nov. 12th, Richard Watson, infant son of Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Carkner, aged 6 months 7 days.

ARMSTRONG—At Lachute Road, on Nov 4th, Mary A. Parker, beloved wife of James Armstrong, Age 38 years.

The NEW WILLIAMS is Always in The Lead . . .

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

Our stock of Pianos and Organs is complete.

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

BEDARD & SON,
MAIN STREET - LACHUTE.

Spectacles and Glasses.

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

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

W. H. GARRETSEE
WATCHMAKER, JEWELLER and OPTICIAN.

IMPORTED!

These are the GOODS THAT WILL GIVE YOU WEAR. Come and get a suit of it.

Wedding suits of English Worsted. Latest Overcoats. Best to be had.

Trouserings—Those very new patterns.

Scotch Underwear.

Gent's Furnishings.

A. J. PERIARD,
LACHUTE

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

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

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

Sozodont

Good for Bad Teeth
Not Bad for Good Teeth

Sozodont - - - - 25c.
Sozodont Tooth Powder - 25c.
Large Liquid and Powder - 75c.
All stores or by mail for the price. Sample for the postage, 3c.

25c.

HALL & RUCKEL, Montreal.

THE SPRUCE OF CANADA.

THE SUPPLY IS THOUGHT TO BE INEXHAUSTIBLE.

Estimate of Superintendent of Forest Rangers of Quebec.

Canada's forests are found to be equal to supplying the world with pulpwood alone for 840 years on the basis of 1,500,000 tons of manufactured pulp a year.

For each province separately, the period of exhaustion would be, for Ontario, 860 years; Quebec, 1,103 years; New Brunswick, 987 years; Nova Scotia, 3,255 years; the rest of the Dominion bringing down the period, as above stated, to 840 years for all Canada.

This is the estimate of J. C. Langelier, superintendent of forest rangers of Quebec. Mr. Langelier takes a million and a half tons of pulp yearly as his basis, that being about the total production of the United States.

AMOUNT STRIPPED EACH YEAR.

The forest areas in the four provinces which would have to be denuded yearly to produce the required million and a half tons of pulp are given as follows:

	Acres.
Ontario	114,914
Quebec	131,119
New Brunswick	11,371
Nova Scotia	3,334

The extent of the spruce forests remaining untouched in these provinces is:

	Acres.
Ontario	52,818,420
Quebec	144,363,454
New Brunswick	11,224,540
Nova Scotia	10,853,544

For a couple of years yet, that is, until the returns for the next census are published, the statistics of 1891 are the only ones that can give complete information respecting the consumption for all purposes of spruce in the four provinces, and by making the proper distinctions and reductions we get the following figures, which represent approximately the quantities:

	Feet.
Sawlogs	2,958,926,740
Firewood	1,566,412,166
Square timber	212,582,464
Lathwood	111,889,150
Pulpwood	130,409,000
Railway sleepers	98,267,801
Shingles	67,749,166
Total	5,146,236,487

The proportion of pulpwood is 2.53 per cent. for the four provinces together, 2.09 per cent. for Ontario, 3.51 per cent. for Quebec, 9.03 per cent. for New Brunswick, .23 per cent. for Nova Scotia.

It may be observed, by the way, that more than 30 per cent. of the pulpwood got out in 1891 was for exportation to the United States.

WHAT COULD BE PRODUCED.

For pulpwood alone the whole quantity of spruce required yearly would be:

	Feet.
Ontario	4,399,417,802
Quebec	4,150,376,076
New Brunswick	1,345,261,796
Nova Scotia	1,423,788,900

The area denuded yearly to get these quantities of wood and the number of years required to exhaust the present extent of the forests are shown in the following table:

	Area denuded yearly, acres	Period of exhaustion, years.
Ontario	879,883	60
Quebec	830,750	173
New Brunswick	269,052	41
Nova Scotia	284,757	38

But it is a well known fact that where operations are carried on in a wise and provident manner a spruce forest renews itself in 15 or 20 years at most, especially when the soil is good and the climate favorable. It is, therefore, reasonable to infer, says Mr. Langelier, that the spruce forests are practically inexhaustible.

C. C. RICHARDS & Co.

Dear Sirs,—I have great faith in MINARD'S LINIMENT, as last year I cured a horse of Ring-bone, with five bottles.

It blistered the horse but in a month there was no ring-bone and no lameness.

DANIEL MURCHISON.
Four Falls, N. B.

AFTER A LAPSE OF MANY YEARS

A LETTER COMES TO LIGHT WHICH SHOWS THE UNDOUBTED PERMANENCY OF CURES BY DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

Mrs. Edward Patterson, of Conboyville, the Writer.—Her High Opinion of Dodd's Kidney Pills—Her Advice to Others.

Conboyville, Ont., Oct. 21.—(Special).—Mrs. Edward Patterson, of this town, is one of those who can testify to the lasting nature of cures by Dodd's Kidney Pills, the great Canadian remedy for all affections of the Kidneys.

Mrs. Edward Patterson, according to her own statement, is to-day in splendid health. Her rheumatism has left her, and although it is ten years since then, it has never returned beyond a slight touch in cold weather, which a Dodd's Kidney Pill or two immediately drives away. This proves what has always been claimed—that Dodd's Kidney Pills cure permanently. Their effects are lasting—in fact they do not merely relieve—they cure. Here is Mrs. Patterson's letter:—

"It is many years, perhaps ten or twelve, since I started taking Dodd's Kidney Pills, and then it was not for Rheumatism that I took them. I was feeling miserable, did not know what ailed me, and while reading a paper I saw the testimony of some one who had been cured by Dodd's Kidney Pills, who had been feeling just as I was. I got a box and found they helped me. I found also that my Rheumatism was not nearly as bad, for I had suffered for many years especially in cold weather. I have used dozens of bottles of medicines and ointments, but it always returned until I used Dodd's Kidney Pills, and now I seldom have a touch of it. I occasionally get a box, perhaps two a year. I never hear anyone complain of Rheumatism but I advise them to try Dodd's Kidney Pills."

STATES IN GREAT BRITAIN.

Guernsey and Jersey Have Each a Parliament.

"The States," as the legislative assemblies of Guernsey and Jersey are called, are historically interesting on account of their origin, dimly traceable to remote Norman times in Guernsey you will hear a quaint plurality of language used—indifferent French, English and occasionally a strange-sounding jargon which is really a corrupt dialect of the Norman-French. In Guernsey all the members remain seated while delivering themselves of their opinions, while an undecided member may remain in his place and boldly exclaim "I do not vote," instead of walking out of the House before a division as a member of Parliament would do.

The States House of Jersey is a much more imposing building than the royal court house of Guernsey. As at present constituted, the States of the latter island consist of two branches, the legislative one being called Etats de Deliberation, and the electoral one, les Etats d'Election. The lieutenant-governor and the comptroller have the right to speak, but not to vote; while the bailiff has the casting vote, but no other. The States of Deliberation consists of forty-six voting members besides.

The States of Election consists of the bailiff, twelve jurats, the rectors of the twelve parishes, the prosecutor-general, the whole body of "Douzeniers," 180 in number, and twenty parochial officers called "Constables" who are elected by the ratepayers for three years. Almost the only functions of this body of 224 members are to elect jurats and sheriffs when vacancies occur. The purely legislative powers of the States are limited. In Jersey the jurats are elected by the whole body of ratepayers, and are thus more directly representative than in the sister island.

It costs $2 to talk for three minutes over the London to Paris telephone.

THE KING AND HIS UNIFORMS.

King Edward must have the right to wear more uniforms than any other crowned head. In addition to the field-marshal's uniforms of the British Army, he can wear the four different uniforms of the Guards, and that of the 10th Hussars. He is an English Admiral, and also a general in the Prussian Army, and colonel of German Dragoons and of a German Regiment. The King is colonel of no fewer than twenty-two different regiments in the British Army.

An old man would not believe he could hear his wife talk a distance of five miles by telephone. His better half was in a country shop several miles away where there was a telephone, and the sceptic was also in a place where there was a similar instrument, and on being told how to operate it, he walked boldly up and shouted: "Halloa, Sarah!" At that instant lightning struck the telephone wire and knocked the man down, and as he scrambled to his feet he excitedly cried: "That's Sarah; every inch."

POOR CHUMPLEIGH!

"Why, pa, this is roast beef," exclaimed little Willie at dinner on the evening when Mr. Chumpleigh was present as the guest of honor.

"Of course," said the father. "What of that?"

"Why, you told ma this morning that you were going to bring a 'mutton-head' home for dinner this evening."

Japanese Catarrh Cure

NOT ONLY GIVES RELIEF, BUT PERMANENTLY CURES CATARRH

TWO WEEK'S TREATMENT FREE.

Thousands of people tell us Japanese Catarrh Cure does cure catarrh and cold in the head, so it must be true. Now we want every sufferer from catarrh in America to know just how good Japanese Catarrh Cure is, and in order to prove conclusively the value of this remedy and our confidence in it, we will send a trial quantity, sufficient for nearly two weeks treatment, free. If at the end of that time you find it beneficial, call at your druggist's for a regular 50 cent bottle, or we will be pleased to mail it to you direct. Enclose 2 cent stamp for postage, etc., on sample and it will be sent to you by return mail without any charge whatever. Mention this paper. Address, The Griffiths & Macpherson Co., Limited, Toronto, Can.

ENDORSED BY THE MEDICAL PROFESSION.

Dr. R. S. Wilson, of the *American Journal of Health*, New York, writes:—"Japanese Catarrh Cure has met with the highest endorsement of the Medical Profession for the only reason that ever wins such endorsement, its distinct and proven value. It is really a specific for catarrh in its various forms."

Japanese Catarrh Cure is sold by all druggists, 50 cents.

HER GLAD SURPRISE

"I have found out one thing about my husband," said the bride who had been married before, "that surprises me greatly."

Her friend moved up a little nearer so that they could whisper, and asked: "What is it?"

"His salary is just as big as he told me it was."

THE MOST NUTRITIOUS.

EPPS'S

GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.

COCOA

BREAKFAST—SUPPER.

In North Italy the ratio of children attending school is 11½ per cent. of the population, in Central Italy it is only 6½, while no more than 4½ is the proportion in Sicily.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

To cross the Atlantic in four days a steamer must be 935 feet long, 87 wide, and driven at 30 knots by 110,000 horse-power. She would burn 1,700 tons of coal a day.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

The Baldwin Arctic Expedition is taking 20 balloons to carry messages homewards when the wind blows south. They will release these messages automatically.

Stops the Cough and works off the Cold.
Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No cure, No Pay. Price 25 cents.

COMPLIMENT GONE WRONG.

"This pie is excellent," said the minister, who had been invited out to tea, and Mrs. Bjenkins, being a church member, had to swallow her pride and say:

"Yes, I got it at the baker's."

When you have used all that Tea you now have, get a Package of

LUDELLA CEYLON

You will find it a delightful change. In Lead Packages, 25, 40, 50 and 60c.

APPLES, POULTRY, BUTTER, EGGS,

Potatoes, Chestnuts and other Produce.

If you have any to dispose of it will pay you to communicate with us.

THE DAWSON COMMISSION CO., Limited, TORONTO.

HIGH GRADE SEWING MACHINE or BEAUTIFUL COUCH and 100 PIECE DINNER SET FREE

This is a chance of a lifetime. No deception, Dr. Christian speaks nothing but the truth. If you are an honest person willing to assist Dr. Christian in introducing his Red Blood Pills, you can get a full sized Couch, beautifully covered in velours or tapestry, and a handsomely decorated semi-porcelain 100 Piece Dinner and Tea Set full sized for family use, or a high grade "New Glasgow" Sewing Machine, (this is a particularly handsome and durable machine which will last for years and do its work perfectly,) for selling Dr. Christian's Red Blood Pills. Dr. Christian's reputation is well known for square and honest dealing and he will prove it. Every honest person who sells only 10 boxes of Dr. Christian's Red Blood Pills, a wonderful remedy for the weak and impure conditions of the blood, anæmia, sick headaches, constipation, debility, rheumatism, pains in the back, and general bodily weakness, also a certain cure for female diseases, will receive his generous offer to secure this beautiful Sewing Machine or the Couch and 100 piece Dinner Set, with a Tea Set, which he will send to you free, for selling the 10 boxes of Pills. Sold by druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup."

DON'T SEND ANY MONEY. Write to Dr. Christian to-day and he will send you the pills by return mail. They are very easy to sell. Sell them at 25 cents per box and return him the money, $2.50, and Dr. Christian guarantees that if you comply with the offer he sends to everyone taking advantage of this advertisement the New Glasgow Sewing Machine, or the Couch and the 100 piece Dinner Set will be sent to you absolutely free. Dr. Christian is thoroughly reliable and will guarantee these presents exactly as represented. He wishes to introduce his Red Blood Pills into every home, and is advertising them in this way. Write at once to

DR. CHRISTIAN MEDICINE CO., Box 903, Toronto, Ont.

IMPORTANT.—When writing state which you prefer, the Sewing Machine alone or the Couch and Dinner Set combined, also your freight address. Dr. Christian does not need more than 2 or 3 honest agents in small towns, so write at once.

KNEW HER MAN.

He was desperately in love with her but lacked the courage to propose.

"This line," she said, as she bent over his hand, "indicates that you have a long life before you; this one indicates a good heart; this one an artistic temperament and this one that you lack courage."

Being a dull and stubborn brute, always ready to prove other people liars, he popped.

THOUGHTFUL.

"Say, boss," he began, "I don't want no money, I only ask yer ter pass me inter dat lunch joint and buy me a square meal."

"Poor man!" exclaimed the philanthropist. "I can't do that, but the next man you ask may, so here's a pepsin tablet in case you overeat yourself."

For Over Fifty Years

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

Among able-bodied men the yearly deaths are ten per 1,000 for civilians, but only 6 per 1,000 for soldiers, and 8 per 1,000 for sailors in the navy.

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 surfaces.

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.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

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

3,607 vessels passed through the Suez Canal in 1899. Of these 2,660 were merchant ships, 736 mail steamers, and the rest warships, or ships in ballast.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

Each of the people of the British Isles averages 300 days work a year allowing rest on Sundays, and 13 days of illness and holidays.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc.

The biggest gorilla ever killed has just been brought to Hamburg. It is seven feet high, and weighed before stuffing thirty-five stone.

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

AT THE HOSPITAL.

"To be sure," said the kindly minister to the man who had lost both his legs in a railway accident, "you have been seriously injured, but you must be grateful that your life is spared."

"Yes," said the sufferer, trying to look cheerful, "I can't kick."

ADVICE TO A YOUNG HUSBAND.
Don't start out by giving your wife advice, but bring her home a packet of

MONSOON

CEYLON TEA.

AGENTS WANTED.

AGENTS WANTED FOR OUR NEW Books, "Life of William McKinley, The Martyred President," also our new "Juveniles," Family Bibles, Albums, etc. Our prices are low and our terms extra liberal. A free prospectus if you mean business, or write for circulars and terms. William Briggs, Methodist Book and Publishing House, Toronto, Ont.

THE SUN SAVINGS AND LOAN COMPANY is selling stocks and debentures drawing good rates of interest and taking deposits; these opportunities for investment are unequalled; reliable agents are wanted. Write to the Company's address, Toronto

WANTED—RELIABLE MEN TO ACT as local or travelling agents, either on whole or part time. Liberal terms on salary or commission, with expenses guaranteed. Apply now. STONE & WELLINGTON, Canada's Greatest Nurseries, Toronto. Dept. A.

WANTED—$2 PER DAY SURE—GENtlemen or ladies—not to canvas, but to employ agents; position permanent; $600 per year and expenses; reliable firm; best references; experience unnecessary. M. A. O'KEEFE, address 489 Truth Office, Toronto.

WANTED—GOOD MEN ONLY TO SELL our well known specialties. We are one of the oldest and most reliable firms in Canada. Salary or commission. Exclusive territory. Outfit free. Pelham Nursery Co., Toronto, Ont.

THE ROYAL VICTORIA LIFE INSURANCE CO. invite applications for agency in districts at present unrepresented; several valuable territories are available to suitable applicants; experience not indispensable. Apply superintendent of Agencies, 6 King Street West, Toronto.

EDUCATIONAL.

CENTRAL BUSINESS COLLEGE, TORONTO. Twelve Teachers, fine equipment, eighty typewriting machines, modern courses, thorough work, invites correspondence from all interested parties. Address W. D. Shaw, Principal.

HELP WANTED.

WANTED—PARTIES TO DO KNITTING for us at home. We furnish yarn and machine. Easy work. Good pay. Send stamp for particulars. Standard Hose Co., Dept. 1, Toronto, Ont.

Your wife is very forgetful, isn't she?" "Yes, but not nearly so forgetful as I'd like her to be. She's forever remembering that she's still wearing her last summer's hat."

W P. C. 1099

CALVERT'S CARBOLIC OINTMENT.

For all skin ailments.

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

Gents' Suits Cleaned

or Dyed; also Ladies' Wear of all kinds, and House Hangings of every description. GOLD MEDALIST DYERS.

BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO'Y, Montreal, Toronto, Ottawa & Quebec.

Brass Band

Instruments, Drums, Uniforms, Etc.

EVERY TOWN CAN HAVE A BAND

Lowest prices ever quoted. Fine catalogue 200 illustrations, mailed free. Write us for anything in Music or Musical Instruments.

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

ROOFING and Sheet Metal Works
ROOFING SLATE, in Black Red or Green. SLATE BLACKBOARDS. We supply Public and High Schools, Toronto. Roofing Felt, Pitch, Coal Tar, etc. ROOFING TILE (See New City Buildings, Toronto, done by our firm). Metal Ceilings, Cornices, etc. Estimates furnished for work complete or for materials shipped to any part of the country. Phone 1963
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Montreal to Liverpool. Boston to Liverpool. Portland to Liverpool. Via Queenstown.

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

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HIS ILL-GOTTEN WEALTH.

The Untimely End of Joseph Devas.

SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS.—Securities vanish from the strong-room of Candelent, Dandy and Waldo, bankers. Mr. Faske of Scotland Yard is called in to solve the mystery. There are two keys to the strong-room—one held by Mr. Waldo, partner, the other by Mr. Surtees chief cashier. This latter has two children, Bob and Josephine. He reproaches Bob, who is an extravagant subaltern with aspirations to the hand of Helena Waldo, for having consumed his sister's dowry to pay his gambling debts. 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. He is convicted and sentenced to seven years penal servitude. Mrs. Waldo misses some papers and accuses Josephine of the theft. Sir Richard Daunt, in love with Josephine, meets the Marquis de Ojo Verde to whom Bob lost his money and sets a detective to watch him.

CHAPTER XVIII.

Sir Richard accidentally met Josephine on the street a few days after his visit to Haggie & Horrie's, and accompanying her home, spent a joyous hour.

The talk flowed on pleasantly and cheerfully, but at last Bob said :—

"Time's up. I shall only just have time to walk back to the theatre."

After a tender leave-taking with Josephine, Daunt joined Bob in the street.

"Look here, Bob," he said abruptly. "I think your friend Helena—you see her sometimes I suppose? Ah, I thought so, at the Bonnastres,—well, I think she might be of great use to us just now."

"How so?" asked Bob.

"I want to know more about this French maid of Mrs. Waldo's; where she came from; what sort of person she is; what company she keeps; in short, all about her."

"Helena couldn't find out much."

"But her own maid might. And I have my suspicions about Fanchette. Remember, it came out at the trial that she was the only person who could have got at old Waldo's strong-room key?"

"But nothing of the kind was proved. Besides, what could she do with the key?"

"Give it, or an impression of it in wax, to some one else who had access to the place where the securities were kept, and who could so abstract the bonds—commit the crime in fact for which your father is suffering."

"To whom would Fanchette be likely to give the key? What connection had she with anyone at the bank?"

"That has been my difficulty in thinking the matter out. For a long time I could not trace any connection between her and the person I have all along suspected."

"And that is—— ?"

"Meggitt, who is now the cashier."

"Percy Meggitt! Is it possible that you believe him to be base enough to have woven such an infamous plot?"

"I always thought the man a cad, but not a villain till lately."

"But what benefit would my father's disgrace and downfall bring to Meggitt?"

"His promotion in the first place. He expected to succeed your father, and, as a matter of fact, has done so."

"That, after all, would hardly be enough to tempt a man to commit such a dastardly crime. A few hundreds a year is all the difference between the pay of cashier and assistant-cashier."

"That was another great difficulty. I can only suppose that he has some much bigger ulterior game in hand, and that he wanted your father out of the way so as to have a clear course before him."

"Have you any idea what his game is?"

"Not yet. I am still in the dark, waiting patiently for evidence, for facts and information as they turn up. But I have had a watch set upon his accomplice."

"An accomplice! Whom do you mean?"

"The man calling himself the Marquis de Ojo Xerde, the fellow who swindled you at cards."

"Ojo Verde! Is he really a leg, do you think?"

"He looks it," said Daunt; "but there's hardly sufficient proof," he added, with a laugh. "Nor have I any proof as yet that he is very thick with Meggitt. But that I still hope to get at. But he knows Fanchette intimately. Of that I have no doubt."

"I know that, too," said Bob, and he described what he had seen at the cafe restaurant at Kilburn.

"That's corroborative. I was certain she could not tutoyer the Marquis and call him by his Christian name unless they were very closely allied."

"Who is this Marquis, do you suppose?" asked Bob, innocently.

"Ah! that's the very first thing I want to know. I cannot act freely till I do."

Next morning Daunt drove Josephine and her brother to Richmond in his mail phaeton.

They only paused a few minutes at the Star and Garter Hotel. Daunt secured a private dining-room, and all three went down the slope to the river-side, and it was quite late in the afternoon before they returned to the hotel.

By this time all the private rooms were engaged evidently, and in that next door to Daunt and the Surtees there was a large and noisy party. Their voices, raised high, and shouts of laughter were heard plainly through the partition.

"Surely," said Bob, "I can't be wrong. That's Mrs. Bonastre. I'd know her voice among a thousand. I wonder who they're with?"

"Some other people whom I think we know," said Daunt, as several figures passed out on to the balcony from the neighboring room.

There was Mrs. Waldo and her daughters and Horace Wingspur, and one or two more.

"Oh, this is too enchanting!" cried Clara Waldo. "What a lovely spot!"

"How truly good of you, Marquis, to make up this party for us," added Angusta, casting languishing eyes at the Cuban, who looked his best in a light grey frock coat and a very shiny hat.

"It was Mr. Meggitt's idea," interposed Mrs. Waldo. "You must give him some credit."

"We won't quarrel over that, ladies," said the cashier. "The kindness is on your side in honoring us with your company."

"But don't let's stick up here on the balcony," put in Mrs. Bonastre, with her gay voice. "It's far more fun down in the garden."

"By all means; we'll go into the garden," said Mrs Waldo, as she sailed back into the dining-room.

"We will join you, chere madame, in a few moments," said the Marquis. "Mr. Meggitt and I have a few orders to give about the coming feast."

The two men remained on the balcony engaged in earnest conversation.

Presently they came away, and followed the others down into the garden. Daunt caught a word or two of their conversation as they passed in front of him, and what he heard justified him, he thought, in stepping out on the balcony and trying to hear more.

"It won't be easy to talk her over, I tell you; you don't know Fanchette," the Marquis had said, as he first came out.

"It's a mere matter of money, I expect," said Meggitt.

"No, it's not. Fanchette's mercenary, of course, so are all of her sex and class and country, but money won't pacify her now. She's mad with jealousy and spite. She hates to see me here, carrying on with the daughter of the house, while she's the servant only of that old cat, the mother."

"She'd better leave the Waldos then."

"If she does she'll be always in my way, and it might be very awkward."

"What, then, do you propose?"

"We must humor her, that's certain. Her great desire, she says, is to leave this country, which she detests, and the drudgery, which she hates still worse. Well, she shall go; he'll help her."

"And if that fails to keep her quiet?"

"I shall try other means. No woman shall make a fool of me, or interfere with my game."

And that was all. Daunt did not wish to be caught listening, and what he had now heard nearly sufficed.

It proved the complicity of Meggitt; it showed that Fanchette, one of his confederates, was dissatisfied; it opened a chance of detaching her from the others, or at least extracting some damnatory evidence from her.

This little incident had put Sir Richard in great good humor. Bob, too, who had seen Helena, was also in high glee, and Josephine was in excellent spirits.

All three made merry over their dinner, which they had early, so as to enjoy the drive home by daylight.

The only contretemps, the only blot on the day's enjoyment, occurred at the moment of their departure from Richmond.

Daunt's phaeton, with his pair of high-stepping seventeen-hand roans, stood at the door. He had helped Josephine into her seat, and was taking up the reins preparatory to jumping up beside her, when Mrs. Waldo, with the Marquis, and followed by all her gang, came out the hall door, bent seemingly on a walk in the park.

"Ah, tiens, it is that excellent Sir Daunt," said the Marquis. "Do you not see him, Madame?"

"I do not choose to see everything, Marquis, replied Mrs. Waldo, coldly.

"But what a beautiful person is with him! Angelic face, ma foi! He has surely good taste."

"That may be questioned, Marquis," went on Mrs. Waldo, bitterly adding, in a very loud voice, "It is not good taste, according to our ideas, to affiche oneself in public places with such persons. She is a saleswoman at some shop."

"It is a tendresse alors! Mes compliments, Sir Daunt," cried the Marquis; gaily, as he kissed his hand to Sir Richard.

But Mrs. Waldo's words had been heard, and they stabbed Josephine to the quick. Her only retaliation was one glance of proud passionate contempt as they drove away.

CHAPTER XIX.

A few days later Mrs. Waldo was in the depths of despair. In the first place, her French maid and factotum threatened to leave her; next, her dressmaker insisted on having a cheque, and money was very tight with Mrs. Waldo just then.

But the worst blow came at the end of the day thus embittered by many worries. She got a letter by the night post, the reading of which agitated her terribly. It was as follows :—

"The writer holds certain letters of yours, which, if given to Mr. Waldo or made public, would ruin you for ever. Will you buy them, and silence?

"Their price is one thousand pounds. If you agree, send some man on the third day from this to the garden on the Embankment near Charing Cross at one o'clock. Let your messenger wear a bouquet of lilies of the valley and bluebells, and bring the money in notes. When counted, the letters (seventeen in number) will be given up.

"Your messenger must be alone, or no one will speak to him.

"X."

"A thousand pounds! Where am I to get a thousand pounds. But I must have it by hook or crook. At the worst I will ask Onesimus. He cannot refuse. The minx, the artful wretch. I could slay her."

On the third day, soon after twelve Mrs. Waldo left Carlton Gardens on foot. It surprised the establishment, but all were too well drilled to make any remark. She was very quietly dressed in a simple cloth costume, but she carried a bouquet of lilies of the valley and bluebells in a prominent place on her breast.

"Holloa!" exclaimed a man in one of the windows of the Athenaeum. "What takes that old cat, Mrs. Waldo, out so early I wonder? On foot too! I never heard before of her walking half a dozen yards. I'll see what she's up to."

The speaker was Sir Richard Daunt, who quickly caught up his hat and sallied forth into the street.

Mrs. Waldo's figure was plainly visible fifty paces ahead, and Daunt followed her unobserved, as she continued along Pall Mall East, through Trafalgar Square, into Duncannon Street, and so to Charing Cross. There she turned quickly down, and made towards the river, but on reaching the Embankment Gardens under Adelphi Terrace she entered them, and sat down.

Here the commissionaire came up and accosted her. A short conversation followed, they interchanged parcels, then Mrs. Waldo got up, passed out on to the pavement, hailed a hansom cab, and was speedily driven away.

Sir Richard Daunt in the distance had witnessed and taken in a good general idea of the scene.

He saw, too, that the commissionaire as he walked back towards Charing Cross was met by a woman who seemed to have entered from the road.

The commissionaire, after a short colloquy, went one way, eastward; the woman the other, westward, passing close by Sir Richard Daunt. She was veiled closely, but there was something in her figure that seemed not unfamiliar to him.

What was the meaning of all this? Daunt had started with the idea of spying Mrs. Waldo, but Mrs. Waldo had disappeared, and, as the last chance of solving the enigma, he could not resist the temptation of following the other woman.

But in that he was forestalled. As she left the gardens and passed under the railway arch, a slouching, shabbily-dressed man, a man grey-haired and of uncertain age, but still very active on his legs, darted out from the entrance of the Metropolitan Station, and also gave chase. One word from him brought

She turned, and stopped, affrighted exclaiming in her turn—

"Leon!"

An animated colloquy followed in French, little of which, however, reached Daunt's ears. He thought it prudent to pause a little and watch. It was not till the unknown man seized Fanchette's hand roughly by the wrist and twisted it that he hastened forward to her rescue.

"Give it me," the man was saying in a furious tone still in French. "I will know what this mystery means, and what brings you out here at this time of day!"

"Leave me; it is my affair. Leave me, I say, Leon, or I will call!"

But now Daunt's hand was on the fellow's collar, and, with a sharp wrench the young baronet twisted him round, saying, "who are you, who lays hands on women in the open London streets? I shall give you in charge."

But the man kept his head down, and struggled violently to break away from Daunt.

"Why, surely," added Daunt, hastily, "I cannot be mistaken; you are Mrs. Waldo's French maid, Fanchette, and you called this fellow Leon! Can it be possible!"

The idea at once came forcibly upon him that it was the Marquis whom he had thus captured, but, almost before he had time to think again, his prisoner, by a fresh and more adroit movement, wriggled himself free, and took to his heels. But by the time Daunt began to follow, the mysterious personage in front had gained a fair start, and was making the most of it. He had run straight ahead as fast as his legs could carry him, and Daunt just caught a glimpse of him turning to the left into that part of Spring Gardens which communicates with the Park.

Sir Richard ran after him, but presently slackened his pace into a walk The fugitive was just in sight, and that was all Daunt wanted. His chief object in following the Cuban was to track him down, and gain some information about him.

"For a Cuban marquis," thought Daunt, who kept close to the fugitive's heels, "our friend knows his London remarkably well."

Disappearing down White Lion Street he turned off sharp into Castle Street, and across the top of Upper St. Martin's Lane, into West Street.

"Back to his old diggings. I wonder if he thinks he has got rid of me? It looks like it. For there, at last, he goes to ground!"

They were once more in Sceptre Street. The Marquis had halted in front of a dingy den. On one side was a shop front, on which were a few shreds of cat's-meat, on the other an entrance with a half-door, communicating with a black passage. Down this he went with the assurance of a man who felt at home.

Daunt promptly followed, nothing dismayed.

The black passage opened into a small court, at one end of which was a second door, of a grimy house.

Daunt at once passed through, and was about to close it again when a voice from the passage was heard crying, "Hold on. I'm in this swim. Let me in too."

"What, Faske?" said Daunt, in great surprise. "I never expected to see you here. What brings you?"

The detective put his finger to his nose.

"What game are you on, Sir Richard?" asked Faske. "I was in the whole hunt, from find to finish, and a monstrous good run too."

"But why did you think it necessary to follow, Faske?" said Daunt, still rather annoyed.

"I felt sure there was some plant on, so I felt it my duty to keep you in sight."

"Did you recognize my man? I want to find out who he is; that's what I've been after all day."

"I could never see his face rightly, never; that bothered me. I seemed to know his slouch and that hang of the left leg—all old French lags have it, you know; but not seeing his face rightly, and the grey hair, I was puzzled. I won't deny."

"I am determined to know, sooner or later."

"Is he 'wanted'? Is it a job in which I can lend a hand, or a private adventure of your own? I dare say I shall come across him."

Daunt did not care to tell the police-officer why he was so anxious to unveil the mystery about the Marquis. Faske had taken so strong a part against Mr. Surtees that it would not have been easy to persuade him that there was still a chance of reversing the sentence. To have made the detective an ally, for the present, at any rate, would probably have done more harm than good.

"I'll come to you if I'm in trouble Faske," said the baronet. "But, in the meantime, why shouldn't we search the house? We may find our man somewhere."

"No good at all, Sir Richard; the house has another exit. It communicates with Burrard Street at the back, and you can get into the Hotel Gaillard by that way. Besides, if you found your friend, have you a warrant to arrest him, or any good grounds for meddling with him?"

Daunt shook his head.

"Then we couldn't touch him, even if we caught him; and the sooner we get out of these slums the better for both you and me."

(To Be Continued).

BLACK HANDKERCHIEFS.

The black handkerchief which the sailor of the Royal Navy knots around his throat was first worn as mourning for Nelson and has ever since been retained; while the bright stripes around the broad blue collar of the sailor's jumper commemorate the victories of Trafalgar, Copenhagen and the Nile. The broad blue collar itself is older than Nelson, and was first adopted at that period when sailors plastered their hair into a stiff pigtail with grease and powder.

SCHOOLS FOR CRIPPLES.

The London School Board has opened in Paddington the first of a series of special schools for the education of cripples. The children are taken to and from their homes in an ambulance provided by the Board, and a mid-day meal is supplied in the school.

He went fishing, and when he came back a friend met him and asked: "Did you catch anything?" "No!" in a tone of scorn. "Well," exclaimed the friend, "you are truthful, anyhow, which all fishermen are not." "As to that," responded the fisherman, "perhaps you might have called them fish, but I wouldn't. The biggest one I got only weighed 12 pounds."

Consumptive People.

CAN SECURE RENEWED HEALTH AND STRENGTH

The Rich, Red Blood Made by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Gives New Strength to Every Nerve, Fibre and Organ of the Body.

From the Budget, Shelburne, N. S.

Among the young ladies of Shelburne, there is none to-day who more fully bears the impress of perfect health than Miss Lilian Durfee. Unfortunately this was not always the case, as a few years ago Miss Durfee became ill, and her friends feared that she was going into decline. A doctor was called in and prescribed, but his medicines did not have the desired effect. Her strength gradually left her, her appetite failed, she had frequent headaches, was very pale, and finally grew so weak that a walk of a few rods would completely fatigue her. The young lady's family sorrowfully observed that she was steadily failing, and feared that consumption would claim her as a victim. One day a friend urged that she should give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a trial, but the idea at first was not favorably entertained; it seemed hopeless to expect that any medicine would help her after the doctor's treatment had failed. However, this good friend still urged, and finally prevailed. By the time the third box was used, there was an unmistakable improvement in Miss Durfee's condition. Cheered by this, the pills were continued, and in the course of a few weeks the former invalid, whose strength was taxed by the slightest exertion, was almost restored to health. The use of the pills was still continued and a few weeks more found Miss Durfee again enjoying perfect health.

To a reporter who interviewed her, she said:—"I believe that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills saved my life, and I earnestly recommend them to all who fear that consumption has laid its grasp upon them."

That the facts related above are not in any way exaggerated, is born out by the following statement from Robt. G. Irwin, Esq., the well known stipendary magistrate for the municipality, who says:—"I distinctly remember the pale face of Miss Lilian Durfee and the regrets of friends as they expressed their conviction that she would soon be compelled to say farewell to earth. Miss Durfee, however, carries the unmistakable credentials of good health, and frequently expresses her indebtedness to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

Pale and anaemic girls, or young people with consumptive tendencies, will find renewed health and bodily vigor through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. These Pills are an unfailing cure for all diseases due to a watery condition of the blood, or shattered nerves. Sold by all dealers in medicine or sent postpaid on receipt of 50c a box, or $2.50 for six boxes, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

HAPPY CAVE DWELLERS.

Traveller Lived Five Years in Northwest Mexico.

Dr. Carl Lumholtz, the well-known Norwegian traveller and explorer, has been travelling for five years in the hitherto little known regions of Northwestern Mexico. He is the first white man that has lived among the cave-dwellers in those parts. In Christiania Dr. Lumholtz gave a vivid description of his life and travels among the wild Indian tribes of the Western Sierra Madre, and especially among the cave-dwellers, who still live in the same primitive way as their forefathers many thousand years ago. In order to study these people he sent back the entire staff of his expedition, and lived alone among them. At first the tribes objected to his taking up his abode with them, but eventually he gained their confidence, and was allowed to remain. He learnt their ways their language and their songs, and joined in their festivities and dances. One chief among the cave-dwellers even went so far as to offer him his daughter in marriage, and on another occasion he was nearly married to one of the Corn Tribe at the express wish of the girl's family, but Lumholtz had to decline both offers.

The Mexican Indians are monogamists, and lead on the whole a very happy existence. They are highly intelligent, and are, the lecturer said, a far superior race to their kinsmen in the United States and South America. Among many of the tribes he found a higher degree of morality than in civilized countries. Theft and diseases are both unknown in them both unknown among them. The land is held in common. Their principal food consists of Indian corn and beans. They attain to a great age. Both men and women of 100 years and over are often to be met with in the mountainous pine regions, where they live longer than in the valleys. They are polytheists, their principal worship consisting of religious festivals and dances.

Ireland receives, on an average, a third more rain yearly, acre for acre, than the East of England.

The Watchman

AND OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, NOV. 15 1901.

The WATCHMAN will be published every Friday.

J. S. GILES, Proprietor.

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

Notices of Births, Marriages and Deaths inserted free.

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

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

Address all communications to

The WATCHMAN,

LACHUTE - - - QUE.

IMMIGRATION DURING 1900-01.

The immigration branch of the Department of the Interior seems to be doing appreciable work in filling up the Canadian Northwest with people. The arrivals rom the United States during he past year have exceeded that of any other previous year in the istory of the country. The arrivals from Britain were also very much larger than in any other year.

The total returns for the year ending June 30 last, as shown by the annual report which has been prepared by Mr. Frank Pedley, the superintendent of immigration, and which is now in the hands of the printer, give the arrivals in Canada for that period at nearly 50,000. Of these 31,162 arrived at ocean ports and the balance came from the United States. Of those who came by ocean ports, 9,331 were English, 833 Irish, 1,476 Scotch, 520 German, 338 Scandinavians, 492 French and Belgian, and 17,572 from other European countries.

In 1896 the arrivals in Canada by ocean ports according to official returns were 16,336. There was no record then of the arrivals from the United States. In 1897 there were 19,304 immigrants who landed at ocean ports and 712 who entered Canada from the United States. During the next years there was a large increase.

'Generally speaking,' Mr. Pedley says, 'the reports from the general colonization agent in Western Canada and from other official sources tend to show that all these settlements are in a flourishing and prosperous condition. In most of the western settlements large areas have been cleared and broken and good crops of wheat, oats and barley have been raised. In many places the settlers have excellent gardens, and the crops of potatoes have been large. Their houses show improvement in structure, and altogether the newcomers may be described as doing exceedingly well.

INDUCTION OF THE REV. MR. McLAREN.

We are pleased to note that the call addressed by the Presbyterian Church here to the Rev. James M. McLaren, B.A. of Blenheim, in the county of Kent, Ont., has been accepted by that gentleman, and that his induction is to take place on Tuesday, the 26th, inst. The services will be held in the Church on that day at 2 p.m. By appointment of the Montreal Presbytery the Rev. Dr. Paterson, who has acted as Moderator of the Kirk Session during the vacancy, will preside on the occasion, the Rev. W. R. Cruikshank B.A. will preach, and the Revs. Dr. R. Campbell and J. Barclay will address, respectively, the minister and the congregation.

Mr. McLaren is a minister of some experience, having been ordained as pastor of Blenheim and Guilds in 1890, and continued there till now. He is in the prime of life, vigorous and active, and, as we are informed, held in high esteem, both by his people and his ministerial brethren, for his preaching gifts and his pastoral efficiency, and his present congregation have made strong efforts to retain him among them. But at the meeting of the Presbytery of Chatham, on Tuesday last, he announced that the path of duty seemed to him to lie in the direction of Lachute, and therefore he accepted the call to go there, although it gave him much pain to leave an attached people to whom he had ministered for eleven years.

Doubtless the people of the different sections of the Lachute congregation will be well represented at the Induction services and will unite in giving their pastor a cordial welcome. We regretted the removal of our good friend the Rev. Mr. Waddell, from the midst of us and miss him much, but we feel glad at the prospect of seeing his place filled so promisingly, and are ready to welcome his successor as a new force for righteousness in this community and to wish him and his congregation a long and happy union.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

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

BROWNSBURG.

Mr. G. M. Howard spent Saturday and Sunday last here.

Mr. Daniel Stewart spent Saturday last in Montreal.

Messrs S. Rousseau, R. B. Whyte, and E. A. Buchie known as our crack rifle shots spent Saturday last at Mr. Chambers turkey shoot at St. Philippe.

Mr. Geo. Kardie, of Montreal, spent Saturday last here with his friends.

Will the correspondent of the News from Edina kindly look up the fish and game laws of this Province before commenting through the columns of a paper in regard to a party who went out a couple of weeks ago with hounds on a Rabbit hunt as there is no deer in that section of the county. The fish and game laws clearly states that from the 20th of October to 1st of November Deer hunting with hounds is legal, we fail to see why this critic has any reason to complain. If they will kindly send us their name we will forward them a copy of the Fish and Game Laws of this Province. We hope this Correspondent will be more careful in future and not reflect any discredit on the Sporting Element of Brownsburg.

CENTERVILLE

Mrs. J. Veitch has gone to Montreal where she intends remaining for the winter with her daughter, Mrs. H. Leaming

Our cheese factory has closed for the season, the last load of cheese being shipped Saturday.

Since the storm of Tuesday, everything in this vicinity presents a wintry appearance.

King's Birthday passed off very quietly in this place with the exception of some very fine singing rendered by some ladies and a gentleman in a passing rig.

UPPER LACHUTE

Our factory has closed, and our popular young cheese maker, Mr. Wallace Berney, left for his home in Athens, Ont., much to the regret of his many friends here.

Miss Maggie Muir spent Sunday at home.

Our Pie Social here was a decided success.

Mr. Teddy Aspinwall accompanied by Miss Lizzie McFarlane and Miss E. Patton, visited at St. Andrews on Saturday, Sweet Briar

Pleased to hear from you as often as possible—Ed.

PRIVATE SALE—For account of the Estate of the late P. Lane; the following articles—

Reaper, set Fanners, Hay and Straw Cutter, Phaeton, 2 Single Sleds, Burlow, Gladstone Sleigh, Horse-rake, Carriage Jack, 2 Buffalo Robes, 2 Goat Robes, Box Stove, Farmer's Boiler, Carpenter's Hardwood Bench, Lady's Saddle, Safe, Ice Tongs, Hay Cart, Hay Scale, Iron Harrow, 10 cords Hard Wood, 1 Sap Evaporator with 400 Sap Cans all nearly new.

Apply to W. Banford,
Nov. 1st, 1901. For the executor.

TENDERS FOR WOOD

The undersigned will receive sealed tenders for 35 cords of Birch and 35 cords of Maple, for Lachute Academy, until Tuesday 19th instant. The wood to be 2 ft in length, the cord to measure 4 ft. 4 in. high by 8 ft. 8 in. in length. The wood to be of good quality, medium split, and delivered during the coming winter.

James W. Raitt
Secretary Treasurer
Lachute School Commissioners.

B. Hugman & Son,

THE NEW STORE, LACHUTE.

Fine Groceries and Hardware.

Just 2 or 3 specials for next week.

24 Enamelled Ware Sinks 16 x 24 worth $2.75 for $1.50
" " " 18 x 30 worth $4.00 for $2.00

A fresh lot of Coffee just received. We sell the beans and grind them while you wait, assuring purity and flavor.

"ART" Baking Powder always to the front with several new premiums. Try it.

Pastry Flour, Table Butter, Apples, and Canned Goods.

What is CASTORIA

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

Castoria.

"Castoria is an excellent medicine for children. Mothers have repeatedly told me of its good effect upon their children."
DR. G. C. OSGOOD, *Lowell, Mass.*

Castoria.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me."
H. A. ARCHER, M. D. *Brooklyn, N. Y.*

THE FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE OF

Chas. H. Fletcher.

APPEARS ON EVERY WRAPPER.

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

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."

J. R. McOuat's Adv.

New Departure

BARGAIN - COUNTER

On 2nd Floor

Open from Monday Morning till Saturday Night in future.

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

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

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 Damar Varnish.
Alabastine and Muralo.

HUGH FRASER
LACHUTE.

WEDDING BELLS.

A very interesting wedding took place on Wednesday evening, Nov. 6th, 1901, at the residence of Mr. G. Hodge, 8 Seymour Avenue, Montreal. The contracting parties being Mr. Jno. Smith of Lakefield and Miss Sarah Potter of Montreal. The Rev. J. L. Gilmour of the Oliver Baptist Church officiated. The bride was given away by her brother Mr. T. J. Potter, the groom being supported by Mr. Thos. Hodge while Miss Ethel Hodge acted as bridesmaid. The bride was the recipient of many beautiful and costly presents. After the ceremony supper was served and a very pleasant evening was spent. Mr. & Mrs. Smith left on the 10.15 p.m. train for the West amidst the best wishes of their many friends.

CONNAUGHT SCHOOL GRENVILLE.

GRADE IV Total—1500.

Alice Kennedy 1388 prize, Jennie Gauley 1233 prize.

GRADE III Total—1300.

Maude Carlin 1197 prize, Ada Moncrieff 1169 prize, Alice Rogers 1150, Edith Rogers 1145, Agnes Hughes 1100. Carrie McAndrew Alice McAndrew Edmund Carlin John Molyneau absent.

GRADE II Total—900.

Lucy Gray 875 prize, Vida Kennedy 852, Florence Moncrieff 831, Grace Gray 802 absent for one exam, Laura Kennedy 795 absent for two exams. Absent—Mabel Moncrieff, Johnny Arnold, Charlie Kennedy.

IIND PRIMER, Total 700.

Austin Carlin 693, George Moncreiff 675, George Arnold and Joe McAndrew being absent.

IST PBIMER, Total 500.

Ernest Kennedy 496, Laurence Gauley 475, Gordon Kennedy 462, Wesley Moncreiff 430, Thomas Rogers 232.

J. W. COTTINGHAM
Builder and Contractor.

Always on hand

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

Placing hot-air furnaces a specialty.

LACHUTE - - QUE.

A Case of Kidney Disease That Could Not be Cure. by Ordinary Drugs and Medicines.

THE DREAD DISEASE WAS BANISHED AFTER USE OF TWO BOTTLES OF

PAINE'S Celery COMPOUND

A Statement Carrying Warning and Encouragement to Every Sufferer.

While the blood is the life of the system, carrying to every part its share of force and energy, it is also the means by which the waste matter, the result of decomposition of the tissues, is removed from the body. If disease has touched the kidneys, there is grave danger, and deadly oppression will settle upon the body and mind.

If you have any of the symptoms of Bright's disease or diabetes, Paine's Celery Compound is the only medicine on earth that can stay the ravages of the disease and cure permanently. Mr. C. Kevill, of Dunsford, Ont., testifies as follows:

"For the past fifteen years I have been troubled with diseased kidneys. Often while working in a stooping position I would find it difficult to straighten up at once, and could only do so after repeated efforts. While under very severe attacks of my trouble, I became very nervous, and continually had tired, worn out feelings. My rest at night seemed to do me no good, as I always felt tired in the morning. I had been taking medicines and was getting worse all the time. At last I decided to give Paine's Celery Compound a trial. I procured a bottle, and took it as directed, and found its effect wonderful. Before I had finished the first bottle I began to improve after I had used the second bottle I felt as well as ever I did in my life. It banished all my aches and pains and my nervousness disappeared. I can go to bed now and sleep well and rise in the morning rested and refreshed."

The New Designs Sent Free To Any Address.

The manufacturers of the popular Diamond Dye Mat and Rug Patterns are filling orders daily from all sections of Canada and the United States. The pretty designs are attracting the attention of all women who are interested in the making up of homemade mats and rugs. Each pattern is brought out in full, rich colors on the best imported Scotch Hessian, ready for hooking. Scores of pretty creations made from the Diamond Dye Mat and Rug Patterns were exhibited at the autumn fairs and attracted much attention. The Wells & Richardson Co., Limited, 200 Mountain St., Montreal P. Q., will send postpaid to any address sheets of new designs to enable ladies to make proper selections.

BOOTS and SHOES.

For the very latest shapes and best qualities go to the new boot and shoe store, near the Lachute Furniture Factory.

Repairing a Specialty.

Prompt attention given to all orders. Only the best stock used. Prices moderate.

CANADIAN RUBBERS

Ladies' & Gent's FELT BOOTS.

Ced. DesJardins,

FOUNDRY STREET,

LACHUTE.

Agent for Fire and Life Ass. Co's.

GREAT NORTHERN RAILWAY CANADA

THE SHAWENEGAN FALLS ROUTE

Trains Leave Lachute

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

6.33 p.m.—For Stonefield, Hawkesbury, etc.

Trains Arrive Lachute

9.18 a.m.—From Hawkesbury, etc.

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

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

Jos. Hamel - Agent Lachute.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

WILL SELL

Round Trip Tickets

FOR

KING'S BIRTHDAY

—AT—

ONE-WAY

1ST CLASS FARE

GOOD TO GO

ON NOVEMBER 8 & 9

And to return until November 11, 1901, between all stations Port Arthur and East.

Apply to Agents.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

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

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

	Daily.	Sun.
Lve. MONTREAL	9.00 a.m.	*10 .m.
Arr. TORONTO	4.25 p.m.	7.15 .m.
Arr. HAMILTON	5.35 p.m.	8.30 a.m.
Arr. NIAGARA FLS	8.40 p.m.	10.10 a.m.
Arr. BUFFALO	10.00 p.m.	12.00 n'n.
Arr. LONDON	6.30 p.m.	11.00 p.m.
Arr. DETROIT	9.45 pm.	1.10 p.m.
Arr. CHICAGO	7.20 a.m.	8.35 p.m.

*On Sundays leaves Montreal 8.00 p.m.

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

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

For tickets, reservations of space in sleepers, apply to

J. M. DOMION, Lachute or St. Philippe
W. H. GARRETSEE, 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 fine mercerised sateen.

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

Just what you want

The reason we tell you this is because we have secured a splendid line of very FINE FURS, something good, stylish and cheap. The winter will be here soon and you will need them

Mothers, bring your boys along to us as our

Ready-made Clothing

department is well stocked and we can give you some splendid values. All sizes.

Stoves—We Sell the McClary & J. Smart makes.

GROCERIES, BOOTS AND SHOES.

To those who are building—We keep on hand a supply of Dry Spruce Lumber, Sheeting, Flooring, and Clap Boards.

J. N. A. CARRIERE,

GENERAL MERCHANT,

ST. PHILIPPE, QUE.

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,

W. Banford's Adv.

WE sent you nice Souvenir from Butterick's. Why not take the Delinator for a year? Sheets free 10th of each month. We send for the patters for you.

W. BANFORD.

LADIES' Jackets in extra large sizes—40 to 44. A Large Stock.

W. BANFORD.

OUR Jackets are going well, but having such a heavy stock we can suit all comers in Sizes and Colors.

W. BANFORD.

FOR a fine Beaver Overcoat or the New Iron Grey Spring and Fall Overcoat there is no use going any further. We have it.

W. BANFORD.

J. D. KING & Co's Celebrated Men's and Ladies' Boots and Rubbers. Ask to see the Rubbers "King" quality.

W. BANFORD.

FINE DRESS GOODS in Blacks and Colors, Home Spuns, etc.

W. BANFORD.

A FEW Choice Colored Velvet and Black Sateen Blouses left.

W. BANFORD

LACHUTE can furnish you over One Hundred Thousand Dollars worth of Goods. Why turn your eyes to Toronto or Montreal? Come right to us for any lines of Goods—First!!

W. BANFORD.

A Thrilling Situation

(Continued.)

Now, the trumpets blared, and the great gates were thrown open, and one by one the chariots passed into the arena. It was a splendid spectacle. Looking up from the golden sand you beheld tier upon tier with their human burdens, thousands upon thousands of the clamorous citizens.

The cries that rose up when the chariots entered were as the crashing of elements, the voice of thunders. Men bent over the galleries to cast trinkets of gold to the chosen of their hopes; women scrutinised the drivers as bearers of their fortunes. Judges of horses followed the impatient teams and hastened to speak as prophets. Rising and falling, as the wail of the sea, you heard the names of the favorites; "blues" for Justinian, "greens" for Basil; but the people for Zoe. Loudly, joyously, was her name proclaimed above the others. She must win for the people's sake.

We have said that little Pulcheria was a born mistress of horses, and very proudly, upon this memorable day, she drove the team in her great two-wheeled chariot before the box wherein Justinian sat, and thereafter before the people. Mere child as she was, slight and supple, with dainty arms and shapely limbs, so gentle, nevertheless, was her touch upon the bridle, that the horses answered to her as to some mistress of their wills, and needed but the word for perfect obedience.

Had it been but yesterday (she thought, as she looked up to that high place where Zoe sat), had it been but yesterday, with what a light heart would she have come before the people, how gladly would she have heard their applause, what an ecstasy of delight would this wild gallop have been to her! To-day how different! Despair already claiming her, she could remember the peril of her task could recall the names of those who had driven as she, proudly into the circus, to be carried thence crushed and maimed in the battle of the wheels. Such an end might be hers to-day. She prayed for it should victory be denied to her.

Twice round the Hippodrome at a canter the chariots were driven, but at the beginning of the third circuit, the Captain of the Games, standing forward in the royal box, lifted the Emperor's sword, and the horses leaped forward to the mad encounter. Immediately a hush fell upon that vast assembly. Women whose excitement had robbed them of speech, men, who asked themselves if they would be rich or beggars when five minutes were numbered, pressed to the barriers and followed the chariots' path with burning eyes. A great cloud of fine sand loomed above the circus; the hum of wheels was as the sound of winds mysterious; the rattle of chains and harness broke upon the ear as the signals of a cavalade approaching.

Peer through the cloud and you shall see how it has fared with little Pulcheria when the first circuit is made and there are five yet to go. She has no good place, you perceive, and others already have shut her out from the favored stations. No longer is she conscious of box or gallery, of lord or slave, or any face in that multitude. Could you hear her voice while the stillness reigns, you would say that she played a role suppliant to Sadi, encouraging him, pleading with him, reproaching him. Others are named, the two that gallop bravely at his side, nor need the touch of whip; but Sadi is her hope—her fear.

"On, Sadi—on—on!" she cries, thou that I have loved—dost thou not hear me! Boda—Tai—be my friends to-day Dost thou not hear me, Sadi! O, they have hurt thee, beloved—they have hurt thee!"

The great horse would answer all willingly, but foam lathers upon his shoulders, it drips from his mouth, it is thrown back even upon the arms and hair of the mistress he knows. Right shrewdly now do the wise ones say that he must fall ere the third circuit is made. Already he has lost touch of the leaders, you see. Driven upon the inner circuit, goes Luppicine and the fortunes of bugging the spina and the columns, Basil of the Ships. Men hold their breath as the chariot is poised upon a single wheel and swings as upon a pivot when the danger point is turned. Close, again, at Luppicine's side comes the chariot of Manuel, the pauper Master of the Horse to whom victory would mean so much to-day. These two must wrestle for the laurel if reason be the judge.

Look at the sand as it flows like water from the burrowing wheels; watch the splendid teams as they gallop madly on that broad expanse or turn like human runners at the circuit's end. Who will rob Luppicine of her victory now? The Virgin's robe of brightest blue streams behind her as a blazon of her triumph; her voice is clear and joyous; proudly she looks up to the Emperor's box; half mockingly she casts a backward glance at Sadi laboring. O, surely is the laurel hers.

There remained but a circuit yet to go, and the hush which fell upon the amphitheatre gave way to the clamor of the partisans no longer to be restrained. Men, with staring eyes, rocked and swayed against the befriending balustrades; women grasped the arms of men as in agony; shrieks were heard, of despair of delight; silence passed to awaken a mad delirium of hope and doubt. From the high and perilous places slaves fell headlong in their excitement; their brains were scattered before the flying horses; none heeded them. In that vortex of uproar you heard but one name, one cry, loud and shrill, for Basil of the Ships. Who cared if treachery were his friend to-day? To the victor the spoils.

They turned the corner for the sixth circuit and little Pulcheria, holding the third place by the wall, saw, so far away it seemed, the chariot which Luppicine drove and by its side the crimson mantle of the girl Christina. Between these two the race must be. No longer, she said, might she blind herself with any delusion of that day. If it were a wonder to her that old Sadi, white now with foam and laboring still, had, nevertheless seemed to gain strength, not to lose it, in the fever of the gallop, she knew, at the same time, that nothing but a miracle could bridge the distance which lay between her chariot and the others. Let a few seconds be numbered, and the story were told; the end all sure. She who yesterday had mocked Luppicine her rival, would bear the laurel to the stables. There were hot tears of a woman's anger in Pulcheria's eyes when she called upon old Sadi for the last time.

"Sadi, Sadi, wilt thou fail me to-day—oh, on—on, for the love of God!"

It was a vain appeal, and she knew that no prayer would avail her now. Yonder, in a cloud of golden dust, the chariots swept about the great wall for the last time; yonder, by the Emperor's box, is the goal of their desires. Already it seemed the end had come. Lashing her horses cruelly, hysterical in the gladness of victory, Luppicine raced fearlessly toward the throne of victory. Ay, who shall forbid, who prevent her?

Let the boy Amantius, clinging to the Brazen Serpent, answer the question.

He has shared Pulcheria's agony, that sob of despair when old Sadi had failed her. Crouching there upon the pedestal of bronze, a voice in his ears ever cries: "Yours to save her—yours to cast the laurel!" Distantly, as a voice of water falling, he hears the chariots approaching the heavy breathing of the horses, the glad paean of victory. Again the voice cried: "Yours to act; yours to do, yours to save, yours to give all as you would have it given." No thought of self or life, no remembrance of aught but love overmastering, holds him back from that mad purpose.

And see! He leaps down to the sand as the chariot draws near, leaps blindly in the path of the terrible wheels. Had the very walls split asunder, no louder, fiercer shout had proclaimed the sacrifice. In a whirlwind of sand and plunging horses and bursting wheels and ripping harness the boy goes down. For it so befell that the three which Luppicine drove, swerving as that figure sprang before them, locked her chariot wheel to wheel with that of Manuel; and crashing, gliding, driving into the sand, the two are thrown at last.

What care the people, what care they for that cataclysm wherein maimed horses scream and wood is broken and blood flows, and young girls are seen senseless, dead, as in a pit of horrors? Has not Pulcheria passed by when the horses swerved, and driven the chariot of Zoe to that victory the people crave?

* * * *

They picked Amantius, white and senseless, from the sand, and would have carried him out with the others to a bed in the stables; but the Lady Zoe who had seen all from her place in the Kathisma, sent down a litter with slaves and commanded that they should bear him to the palace. Men said that a miracle had saved him from the wheels; but others, and chiefly those who had stood with him by the Brazen Serpent, made haste to declare that the horses which Luppicine drove swerved from the path, and that the flying splinter of the iron had struck him down.

"But it were better that he had died," they said, "for, assuredly, he will pay for this day's work!"

They carried him to the palace, and there, in a great room, before whose windows the Propontis shone as a mirror of turquois, he awoke on the second day and asked for Pulcheria.

"For I know," said he, "that she is to drive the chariot to-morrow, and that Stilicho would rob her of the victory."

It was plain that he had yet to recover from his stupor, and they, forbearing to question him, went and told the Lady Zoe of that which his delirium spoke.

"Basil of the Ships would have won the laurel of thee by treachery, lady. Let Stilicho, the driver, be sought out and questioned. This lad tells a strange story. Thou would'st do well to hear more of it."

Now, the lady Zoe had determined already to reward the lad Amantius in such a way that the whole city should make mention of it; but this hint of treachery was new to her; and all her curiosity being awakened, she commanded the master of her galley to seek out Stilicho and other slaves of the stables and to bring them before her.

"As they have done to one that I love, so shall it be done unto them," she said; "rest not nor come unto me until this man be found."

They obeyed her willingly; and from the windows of his room Amantius, come back to reason, watched the silver galley as it hovered like a swan upon the fretting waters of the sea. "They go to take Stilicho," he said, and added: "God help him when he be found!"

He could fear for another; but fear for himself was not altogether to be put aside. Men had told him that it was death to enter the arena of the Hippodrome as he had done, and thus to rob the winner of the laurel. Nevertheless, if every hope of life had been cast behind him when he leaped madly from the brazen serpent, a newer hope came of this splendid place in which he awoke, of the terraced gardens, and the sunlit sea and all the magic of Zoe's palace. Why had she carried him there if afterwards he must go to the prison and the torture? Was she not a woman who knew the nature of man's love and would pity him? He had sacrificed all for little Pulcheria—yet his mistress, Zoe, had reaped of that sacrifice a rich reward. Surely she would grant him mercy.

This was his argument, but the days passed and the Lady Zoe came not; and those who served him, the giant Ethiopians and splendid Greeks, would speak of the little Pulcheria; and one would bear a tale of the Lord Phocius and his love for her; and another would hint of her vanity in victory; and another would say: "She has forgotten that you lived." And altogether they so tortured him that one day he ran swiftly from the gardens to Zoe's hall, and falling at her feet he dared to crave a boon of her.

"Lady," he said, "I am Amantius that leaped before the chariots. Thou wilt give me liberty for the love of God. Free me this day that I may seek out my mistress and know that all is well with her."

He was a pretty boy, the record says, and so simply he spoke, and was so gentle before her, that she, stooping to kiss his forehead, put a chain of gold about his neck, and clasping thereto a golden key, she said:

"Behold thy desire, Amantius mine. Go now, and speak of happiness."

It was a vague answer, worthy of Zoe, and for many days Amantius, a prisoner of the palace still, wandered about the gardens asking what the meaning of it might be. Of small worth to him was a chain of gold which bound him to these solitudes when his heart went out to the city, and no day dawned but he did not ask news of her he loved, and cast back at his jailers the taunts that wounded him. Readily would he have given all the gold in the palace for one hour in the stables with little Pulcheria, for one day which should bring her to his arms again. But those who jested were inexorable. "Thou hast thy treasure about thy neck—use it," they said. He could not answer them; he knew not their meaning.

Now, this jest of Zoe's endured for many days; but there came a morning when Amantius, going early through the gardens to the seashore, espied in a grove of cedar trees a little pavilion of marble and of gold; and halting a moment to gather fruit of a branch that canopied his path, he heard a young girl's voice complaining in the temple, and his heart leaped within him, he ran to the pavilion gates and beat upon them with his fists.

"It is I, Amantius," he cried; do you not hear me, Pulcheria?"

She heard him, how should she not for it was little Pulcheria, indeed, whom the temple imprisoned; and coming to the gates in wonder she thrust out her hand and his burning lips covered it with kisses.

"You, you," she answered gladly, "you that brought this evil day upon me. O, well have they rewarded me for the laurel I wear."

He pressed close to the gates, and thus sought to kiss her lips; but she, full of the story, drew back from him and bade him listen.

"The Lord Phocius sent for me when the games were done. I went to his house, but Zoe's men were at the threshold. They carried me to this place, and here I am punished. O, I shall never ride in the circus again, Amantius. There is no hope for me. I am caged like a bird and must sing to the sun through my bars. Why did you offer your life for me? Is it good to live when all is lost and even the sky is not your own?"

Now, while she had been speaking, a great light came to Amantius, and remembering the golden key he carried about his neck, he knew why Zoe had promised him his desire and bidden him seek happiness.

"It is good to live," he cried in boyish ecstasy, "good to live if you will love as I love. O, hear me, Pulcheria. I am your jailer this day. Here about my neck is the key of this prison-house. Shall any forbid me to pass in if you are my wife? Nay, speak beloved, speak. You will name Phocius no more. You will keep your kisses for my lips. Speak, or I pass on, and say, 'she willed it not—'"

But the girl pressed close to the brazen gates, and crying for her liberty, she opened her arms to him; and he taking the key from his breast, passed into the temple and called her "wife."

* * * *

At sunset upon the following day, Zoe's guards dragged Stilicho, the driver, to the dungeons of the palace, and setting a cup before him, they commanded him to drink in their mistress's name. And when he had emptied his cup, they mocked him saying—

"That which you gave to the horse Sadi is your sop this night. As you did unto him, so it is to be done unto you, for this our mistress's decree and justice. Let us see what stomach you have for it!"

He died before them, writhing upon the pavement as a snake a sword has cut.

(The End.)

HOUSES UNEARTHED.

Remarkable Finds of Expedition to Turkestan.

Dr. M. A. Stein has returned to India from London after making a preliminary arrangement of the remarkable finds brought to light during his recent expedition in Chinese Turkestan. He says that some facts have for the first time been brought to light bearing on everyday life, home industries, and arts of the inhabitants of the villages of Chinese Turkestan, which were abandoned at the beginning of the Christian era. The culture of the people was derived mainly from India, and there can be no doubt the inhabitants were Buddhists.

Of special interest were the refuse heaps which were unearthed near some ruined houses, once apparently tenanted by village officials—kinds of "waste paper" baskets, containing hundreds of documents beautifully written on wooden tablets, and carefully tied and sealed. Owing to the preservative nature of the sand many of these were in splendid condition—the ink as black and the seals and string as perfect as if they were only a few weeks old. As these documents are in a known Indian script, their decipherment can be expected to reveal in a fascinating manner many of the details of the

ANCIENT VILLAGE LIFE.

Round most of the sand-buried houses were brought to light carefully-planned little gardens, with avenues of trees, fenced lanes, orchards and so forth. It was truly astonishing, on clearing away the sand, to find under the shrivelled hedges heaps of dried leaves just as they had fallen in ages gone by. The gardens were much the same in character as those still to be found in Turkestan to-day. The trees were mostly poplars and peach, mulberry and apricot trees. There is no evidence that these places were abandoned owing to any sudden catastrophe, but their gradual desertion was evidently due to the impossibility of continued irrigation causing an advance of the sand.

In the ruined temples were found a sort of unintentional exhibition of the fabrics of these remote ages; for in front of some of the idols were heaps of torn shreds of elaborately worked silks and other fabrics which had been deposited as votive offerings.

Many colossal statues in stucco were unearthed from the monasteries and temples. One of the latter contained in its cloisters over a hundred statues all over life size. While as many as possible of these were cleared for the purpose of taking photographs, only a few could be rescued, as when the protecting sand was removed the great stuccoes threatened to collapse owing to their inner wooden work having rotted away.

TOUCHING THE SPOT.

"Mrs. McLubberty," said the physician, addressing the mother of the youthful patient, "something must be done to cheer up the little fellow—to raise his spirits and arouse his interest."

Turning to the bedside, he asked, kindly:

"My lad, would you not like to be out this pleasant afternoon, spinning your top, or watching the other boys at their merry games?"

The sick boy closed his eyes wearily, as one who is not long for this world, and has lost all interest in the frivolities of a mundane existence.

"Wouldn't you enjoy trundling your hoop or playing 'touch', with your little schoolfellows?" persisted the physician sympathetically.

The invalid's only reply was to sigh like one who is almost gone.

"Sure, now, docthor," exclaimed the lad's mother, "thot's not the way to be afther livening the bye up at all, at all! Ar-r-r-r, Mickey, me dar-r-r-rlin', wudden't yez loike to be runnin' about, t'rowin' stones through McRafferty's windy, or tying the widdy Mulvaney's pet cat to the railway lines, an' watchin' the trains squanch the loife out uv ut?"

The sick boy promptly sat up and demanded his trousers in a voice of authority.

WAR HUMOR.

One of the first fruits of the victory of Waterloo was to cover the Lords of England with honors and decorations and the people with taxes. Great distress followed and riots were frequent. In the year of the reform bill a mob broke into Downing street, says a writer in Temple Bar, and approached the sentry stationed at the door of the Foreign Office, crying:

"Liberty or death!"

The sentry lowered his musket. "My lads," said he, "I know nothing about liberty, but if you come a step farther I'll show you what death is!"

There were "iron" soldiers as well as an "iron duke" in those troubled days, and humor was a trifle grim and harsh.

ALCOHOL DRINKING.

Dr. Reid Says Prohibition Increases Drunkenness.

"Are southern nations less addicted to alcoholism than northern?" This question gave rise to an exciting and acrid debate at a meeting of the Society for the Study of Inebriety, in London, England. Dr. Reid of the editorial staff of the Lancet started the debate thus:

"Teetotalers make more drunkards to redeem. Wherever they succeed in securing coercive legislation against alcohol, they swell the tide of inebriety. Among the southern nations of the world, where alcohol is found as one of the everyday beverages of the people, excessive drinking and consequent drunkenness are reduced to a minimum. London, Chicago and New York, which are without prohibition, have respectively only 7, 13 and 23 drunkards per 1,000, while Portland, Me., the classic prohibition state, has forty-two.

"I would advise temperance enthusiasts to cease their work and let natural law solve the question of alcoholism. Then eventually we will see drunkards eliminated and the human family made immune from the disease of drunkenness."

OTHER SIDE PRESENTED.

After eager and confused struggle for the floor, Secretary Charles Smith of the Kent County Temperance Federation, obtained recognition. He said:

"Dr. Reid's statements are preposterous. Carefully prepared statistics just published by the Board of Trade show that southern nations drink 58 per cent. more than northern peoples. High authorities assure us that southern Europe swims in wine, and hence heads towards the social decomposition and political impotence. England has free access to alcohol and yet it is becoming a land of topers.

"Dr. Reid's American statistics are not worth the paper on which they are written. He says that Portland, Me., has forty-two drunkards per 1,000, whereas London has only seven per 1,000. Is the man ignorant or would he deceive us? In Portland every drunken man is arrested, hence these figures. The statistics of the City of London and its own magistrates agree that not one drunkard in ten is ever arrested."

THE FUTURE KAISER.

Characteristics of the German Crown Prince.

The recent visit of the German Crown Prince Frederick William to England was not an affair of pomp and ceremony. The prince, who is not yet twenty, was not hampered by a retinue. He travelled incognito and got the sort of pleasure out of his sojourn that any college student might who was making the most of his vacation. He strolled about London like any tourist, took snapshots at the monuments, visited historic places, and spent two or three days at a time at some of the great country houses.

The prince is taller than his father. He has fair hair and blue eyes. Those who remember his grandfather, the Emperor Frederick, find the resemblance to him quite striking, not only in appearance but in character. He has a sunny temper and a keen sense of humor, yet he takes a serious view of life, and is fitting himself, by travel and education, for the responsibilities which some time will devolve upon him. He is a good sportsman and a fine shot, he rides his horse well, and plays tennis with zest. He has some of his father's versatility, for he plays the violin exceptionally well, and draws and paints with skill.

The tie between father and son is a close one. Every detail of the prince's training, his course in the university at Bonn and his service with the Guards at Potsdam are matters of affectionate paternal solicitude. The Kaiser discusses public affairs with the prince, as a help to his education and the forming of well-considered opinions. The prince has the warmest admiration and affection for his father and fully shares his aspirations for Germany. To his mother the prince exhibits a chivalrous devotion.

PAINLESS DENTISTRY.

Before the days of chloroform there was a quack who advertised tooth-drawing without pain. The patient was placed in a chair and a wrench given, when he roared violently.

"I thought you said there was no pain?"

"So there is not by my process. That is Cartwright's way. That's the way he does it. It's very different from mine."

Another tug, and still a more violent howl.

"That's the way Dumerge pulls teeth," said the unabashed practitioner. "You don't like it, no doubt. Who would?"

Another twist was given, and the patient, as a rule, howled worse than ever.

"That," the dentist said, "is Parkinson's mode."

By this time the tooth was nearly out.

"I will now," he said, "display my own method," whereupon he triumphantly withdrew the tooth and held it up for inspection. "You observe that by my truly scientific process there is really no pain whatever."

ON THE FARM.

DAIRY FARMING IN NORWAY.

A saeter is a summer ranch or a dairy farm peculiar to Norway—a cabin among pastures, way up in the mountains, where the cattle are driven during the summer months and butter and cheese are made, writes Mr. W. E. Curtis. Almost every large farmer has a saeter. When the spring field work at home has been finished and the grass is fresh and juicy on the hillsides the dairy maid and the herder and sometimes the farmer and his whole household, call the cattle and drive them up the steep trails. The saeter may be ten or twenty-five or even fifty miles distant. It may require several days to reach it. In such cases the cattle are kept together by the herders and dogs, and the family camps out in the open air if they cannot find accommodations in the farm houses along the trail. In olden times it was customary to begin the summer pilgrimmage on St John's Day, June 24, or St. Hans' Day, as they call it, but in these later times people are not so particular about observing dates and signs and omens as they used to be. The cattle remain on the mountain side until the middle of September and often later, as long as their owners dare run the risk of an early snowstorm. Then they are rounded up and driven back to the farm in the valley. The butter and cheese, the results of the season's labor are carted down and sent to market, and the manure, which has been carefully preserved in the course of the summer, is also brought home and

SPREAD UPON THE FIELDS.

The total value of the dairy products of Norway is about $8,500,000 in our money, and nearly all of the butter and cheese is made at the saeters and on the individual farms. There are a number of co-operative creameries, and it is estimated that they handle 250,000 gallons of milk daily, but they are only found in thickly settled sections of the country. Where the population is scattered it is not so convenient to send the cream out of the house, and there is a prejudice against it. The Norwegians are conservative and very stubborn about some things. When their faith is fixed it cannot be shaken, and the women of the farming communities prefer to make their own butter and cheese. A few creameries are fitted with separators and other modern dairy machinery, but the great majority of the people still pour their milk into the broad shallow tubs of wood and skim it in the old-fashioned way.

Nearly all the surplus butter made in Norway is shipped to Denmark. In the art of butter-making the Danes have been more successful than any other nation, and by reason of its superior quality, Danish butter commands a higher price in England, the great butter market of the world, than the best grades offered by other countries. Denmark, therefore has become the foremost butter-exporting country of the world, but a considerable amount of Danish butter is made in other countries.

HER ANNUAL EXPORTS.

will reach nearly 200,000,000 pounds, valued at something like $60,000,000 or $75,000,000. Of this total, perhaps thirty-five or forty million pounds come from Sweden, Norway and Finland. It is taken into the packing houses at Copenhagen and other cities and there worked over, mixed with the native Danish butter, colored with the juice of the beet root, and as people generally suppose treated by some secret process, which gives it a peculiar flavor and makes it less susceptible to the effects of heat, cold and dampness.

A good deal of Danish butter comes from the Norwegian saeters, where it is made entirely by hand with the most primitive utensils and processes. The saeter, or cabin, has seldom more than two rooms, one for living and one for work. The living room is comfortless, and rudely furnished like a hunting shack, with bunks fastened to the walls, a plain table, a few dishes and two or three hard bottom chairs.

THE DAIRY ROOM

is usually sixteen or twenty feet square: a big fireplace on one side, with an iron kettle hanging from a chain for the preparation of cheese, and the other three walls lined with shelves, upon which little shallow tubs of milk are placed for the cream to rise. Tin pans are never used in saeters and are seldom seen in Norwegian farm houses. The women prefer wooden vessels bound with brass hoops, which shine like burnished gold. When a Norwegian housewife cannot think of anything to do she scrubs her milk tubs.

The saeter is inclosed with a fence, which makes a sort of corral into which the cattle are herded at night, unless, as at some of the larger establishments, two herders are employed, when they are allowed to graze out continually, the herdswomen and the herdsmen being relieved every twelve hours. Women and men work on even terms on Norwegian ranches, and receive the same wages. There is little danger of the cattle wandering away, because the Norwegian cows are very domestic, and are so accustomed to be stabled that usually they have to be driven away from the house, but the mountain saeters are exposed to the wolves, which often attack them if they are not watched.

THE DAIRY MAIDS.

are called saeter-jenter. They are supposed to have a particular costume, although I have never seen it worn. The garments worn by the saeter-jenter in this part of the country are very plain and ordinary, and seem to have been selected for wear and not for looks.

There is a good deal of romance about saeter life in books, but I should say there is very little in actual experience. Many of the charming fairy stories in Norwegian literature have their scenes at these mountain dairies. The saeter girls have a peculiar and melodious cattle call, known as the "Huldrelok." Every saeter girl can sing the cattle call and the cows will come to her. It resembles the yodel of the Tyrol. We visited a saeter recently and found two young people, a boy and a girl, neither of them over seventeen, if we could judge from appearances, in charge of fifteen cows, and they expected to stay in that desolate place all summer, making butter and myseost, the native cheese, which is a brownish color, and looks like maple sugar. It is not so strong as Dutch or Swiss cheese and has a sweet, insipid taste that is very much liked by the Norwegians. It is only one of the many varieties, however. You can get a pungent cheese without difficulty. In the country districts cheese is one of the chief articles of diet, and at the little inns along the highways it is furnished in all grades of taste and smell.

MAN'S BEST FRIEND.

The Lemon is Good for a Great Many Ailments.

The traveller's best friend is that queer little yellow boy named Lemon Go down to the nearest grocery and you will find him dressed in travelling coat of white tissue paper, all ready to start with you on your journey, and to do many a kindly deed for you.

In the first place, if you feel a little "out of sorts," and as though you can't put one foot after another, squeeze a little lemon juice into a glass of fresh water, drink it and feel refreshed.

Or if you have a case of genuine malaria, when every bone aches, and you have a "brown feeling in your mouth," besides being "so tired" all the time, squeeze more lemon juice into fresh water—enough to make a very sour beverage—and drink freely of it many times in the day.

For this little yellow boy is a foe to a sour stomach, and always ready for a fight against indigestion.

If you have a throbbing headache slice a lemon and rub the bits over the brow and the pain will soon go away. If your hair is falling out, rub slices of lemon thoroughly into the roots and over the scalp, washing the head afterward with warm soft water. Squeeze lemon juice into milk, rub the mixture over the face and neck every night and you will rejoice in the fresh glow of your complexion.

Mix lemon juice and glycerine, rub your hands with it at night, and if you are not too nervous wear large old gloves and you will wonder at their dazzling whiteness.

When a bee stings or a wasp sticks a prong into your face touch the hurt spot with pure lemon juice. If you have a wart or a vexatious corn rub lemon juice on with untiring zeal, and bid defiance to mosquitoes with the touch of your little yellow friend.

A cup of tea is always improved by slices of fresh lemon and we all know how a well-mixed lemon squash can revive the weary stomach. If you go oo a water voyage you must certainly take it with you, for pure lemon juice will rout all giddiness and seasickness.

And the little sour yellow fruit is as good as a doctor's help to cure sprains and bruises, or a lady's maid to remove brown freckles and red patches and sunburn.

These are only a few of the many kindly deeds of friend Lemon, and if you once try him as a travelling companion you will never again go away without him.

WIDOWS IN SUMATRA.

In Sumatra the wind decides the length of time a widow should remain single. Just after her husband's death she plants a flagstaff at her door, upon which a flag is raised. While the flag remains untorn by the wind the etiquette of Sumatra forbids her to marry; but at the first rent, however tiny, she can lay aside her weeds, assume her most bewitching smile, and accept the first man who presents himself.

SUCCESSFUL SMOKE HELMET.

A smoke helmet, of German origin, is likely to be widely used by firemen on burning premises in future. In appearance it somewhat resembles a diver's dress. Air is conveyed by a fire-engine. By its means two men penetrated dense clouds of smoke at a warehouse fire in Back Goree, Liverpool, recently, and were successful in discovering the seat of the fire, thus greatly facilitating the operations of the brigade.

The most fatal explosion ever known was at Gravelines in 1654. Three thousand people were killed.

The average weight of salmon caught in British waters is eight pounds.

ROSEBERY ON KING ALFRED

HIS SPEECH AT THE UNVEILING OF THE MONUMENT.

Secret of Alfred's Fame—His Character as a King—A Brilliant Eulogy.

Following is the report of the interesting address delivered by Lord Rosebery at Winchester, England, on the occasion of the unveiling of Hamo Thorneycroft's statue of King Alfred in connection with the millenary of Alfred's death:—

We are here to-day to consecrate a great memory and to raise before our countrymen the standard of a great example, for 1,000 years ago there died in this city one who by common consent represents the highest type of Kingship and the highest type of Englishman. It is meet and fitting that we should celebrate such an occasion. Around King Alfred there has grown up such a halo of tradition such as would dim a lesser man, though his personality stands out pure and distinct amid the legends. And yet for our purpose even the tradition is perhaps sufficient. The noble statue which I am about to unveil can only be an effigy of the imagination, and so the Alfred we reverence may well be an idealized figure, for our real knowledge of him is scanty and vague. We have, however, draped round his form not without reason all the highest attributes of manhood and kingship. The Arthur of our poets, the paladin King, without fear, without stain and without reproach, is to us the true representation of Alfred. In him, indeed, we venerate not so much a striking actor in our history as the ideal Englishman, the perfect sovereign, the pioneer of England's greatness (Hear, hear.) With his name we associate our metropolis, our fleet, our literature, our laws, our first foreign relations, our first efforts at education. (Hear, hear.) He is, in a word, the embodiment of our civilization, and yet so narrow was his stage, so limited his opportunities, that he would have marvelled not less than the son of Jesse or the son of Kish at the primacy to which he has been called and at the secular reverence which embalms his memory. Even at his best he ruled over but a province. He made no great conquests, he wrote no great books, he knew none of the splendors of wealth and dominion, there was nothing in him of the Alexander or the Caesar, he had none of the glories of Solomon save wisdom alone. (Cheers.)

SECRET OF ALFRED'S FAME.

What, indeed, is the secret of his fame, of his hold on the imagination of mankind? It is, in the first place, a question of personality. He has stamped his character on the cold annals of humanity. How is that done? We cannot tell. We know only that two homely tales of his life—the story of his mother's book and that of the neatherd's hut—have become part of our folklore. His life, too—for at one time he is hunted with the deer as desolate as a defeated pretender, and at another he is the predominant prince in his country and one of the rare Sovereigns recognized in the darkness of Europe—his life has those romantic elements which fascinate successive generations. But when all is said and done we cannot wholly explain it. The magnetism of history is an unexplored secret of nature. From another point of view we behold in his career the highest and best type of the qualities which we cherish in our national character. Note first his absorbed devotion to duty. "This will I say," he writes, "that I have sought to live worthily while I lived, and after my life to leave to the men who come after me a remembrance in good works"; and he gave himself, we are told, wholly, unreservedly, to his royal responsibilities and the charge of his people. Then he was the first Englishman of whom it is recorded that he never knew when he was beaten. (Cheers.) Sometimes the Danes crushed him, sometimes he crushed the Danes; but he won in the end. (Cheers.) Nor was it only with these he had to contend. In the best twenty years of the half century that was his life he struggled against

AGONIZING DISEASE.

and the paralyzing apprehension of its recurrence. That he should have done so much is wonderful; that he should have done so much under this disability is amazing. (Hear, hear.) Then he had the supreme quality of truth, frankness, candor, an open heart. His word was his bond. That is a quality which was then rare among princes, and it is never too common—(hear, hear)—but it is one which Englishmen love. (Cheers) He was known as the Truth-teller. It is a noble title, more distinguished than the vapid and prostituted epithet of Great. (Hear, hear.) In history he stands as Alfred the Truth-teller. Then he was a man, a complete man. What strikes one most in him, indeed, is his completeness. Complete is, I think, his distinct epithet. Though profoundly pious, he was no anchorite. Though a King, not a pompous and mysterious phantom. Though a passionate seeker after knowledge, not a pedant or a prig. He lived as a man among men, for he was "all things to all men," in the best sense of the word; rejoicing in the society of his scholars, his priests, his huntsmen, his craftsmen, his farmers; interested in all worthy interests, mixing freely with his subjects, working and playing among them, but with a little scroll of high thoughts always in his bosom. A man among men, dealing all day with the common affairs of life, but with the high ideal burning at his heart. (Cheers.) Is it not thus that great things are done? Is it not in the practical character fired half unconsciously with imagination that the best of the Briton is seen? (Hear, hear.) And is there a higher specimen of this potent amalgam than Alfred? (Hear, hear.)

HIS CHARACTER AS A KING.

Then he was a King, a true King, the guide, the leader, the father of his people. He did for them all that in their barbarous condition they required, and in so working a limited work for them he wrought an immortal work for us. (Cheers.) He was the captain of all their enterprise, their industrial foreman, their schoolmaster, their lay Bishop, their general, their admiral their legislator. On a small scale and therefore less but without distorting vices and therefore greater he was to his English kingdom what Peter was to Russia. And in working for his people, raising them, strengthening them, enlarging their horizons, he builded better than he knew. His rude councillors were the ancestors of our parliament, his flotilla of galleys was the foundation of our fleet; he first won an English victory at sea. He formed his casual levies into a powerful militia, if not an army. He breathed the earliest inspiration of education into England, an inspiration vital then, which would be scarcely less precious now. (Cheers.) And he, with an eye for commerce and defence, gave us London, not as the first founder or the second founder but as the founder of the London which we know. (Hear, hear.) It is indeed less for what he did, great as were his achievements in relation to his opportunities, than for what he engendered that we now honor his name. He was cheered, we are told, in the distress of desertion and defeat by visions of the saints, who bade him be of good cheer; and little indeed, could the hunted King in his rushy concealment, amid the booming of the bitterns, have realized the awful destinies which awaited him and his people. (Hear, hear.) But suppose that in some such dream a seer had led him up into a mountain and shown him the England which was to be, the England of which he had laid the foundations; had not concealed from him the first dark hour in which his kingdom and race should be overwhelmed by a Norman invasion, of which the iron should enter the English soul—not to slay, but to strengthen, to introduce, indeed, the last element wanted to compose an Imperial race; and then, passing over the ages, had solaced him by showing him

THE NEW ENGLAND

as we see it, had led him to the banks of the Thames and had shown him the little Saxon fort developed into a world capital and a world-mart, inhabited by millions, often crowded and distressed, but familiar with comforts unknown to a Saxon Prince. Supposing that, guiding him through the endless maze of teeming dwellings, the seer had brought him to a palace where the descendants of his Witan conduct a system of government which, remote indeed, from perfection, is the parent of most constitutions in the civilized world. (Hear, hear.) Not far removed, again, the Saxon King might have beheld another palace, consecrated to that jurisprudence which he himself, with a solemn invocation to the Almighty, had raised from the dead. And then passing down and beyond the Imperial river, he might have been brought within sight of the British fleet, the offspring of his own poor boats, charged with the wardship of a fifth of the world, with the traditions of victory and supremacy, and not unequal to the trust. (Cheers.) Suppose, moreover, that there could have been spread before him the opulent and brilliant vista of English literature, that promised land for which he was to prepare but scarcely to enter. Suppose that he could have seen in an unending procession the various nations which own the free fatherhood of the British Crown, and not merely these, but those descendants of his spare subjects who, aggregated no doubt from many other races, are yet the Central source of the American people—(cheers)—that people, which, always divided from us by the Atlantic and often by differences of policy and aspiration, cannot, if they will, be wholly separated, and, in supreme moments of stress and sorrow, irresistibly join hands with us across the centuries and the seas. (Loud cheers.) Suppose, in a word, that he could have beheld, as in an unfolded tapestry the varying but superb fortunes of that indomitable race by whose cradle he had watched. Would he not have seen in himself one of those predestined beings, greater than the great, who seem unconsciously to fashion the destines and mark the milestones of the world? (Hear, hear.) And as he, looking forward, would have marvelled, so we, looking backward, marvel none the less, but proudly and gratefully consecrate this monument to the memory of Alfred the Good, Alfred the Truth-teller, Alfred the Father of his country and of ours. (Cheers.)

GREAT BRITAIN'S PARKS.

According to a return which was issued recently the total acreage of the parks of Great Britain open to the public is 5,353. The cost of maintenance in 1899-1900 was $522,515, and the expenditure on new works $54,745.

ON CANADA'S HIGH PEAKS

TWO MOUNTAIN GUIDES FROM SWITZERLAND.

Tell Their Experiences While Directing Tourists in the Rockies

Two of the guides in the employ of the Canadian Pacific Railway Company, Hasler and Bohrn, were recently in New York on their way home. These men, together with six others, arrived in Canada from Switzerland, and last May went at once to their stations along the main line of the Canadian Pacific Railway within the mountains. Hasler is a particularly intelligent man, and, as he speaks very fair English, he is able to talk interestingly on his experiences in the Rockies and Selkirk Range. Bohrn and Hasler were the two guides who were with the Rev. James D. Outram, of Pitlochy, Scotland, when he made his already famous ascent—the first on record—of Mount Assiniboine, the Canadian Matterhorn.

The departure was made from Field on August 30, and the peak was bagged on September 3. Hasler says the ascent was fairly easy, but that the descent was fairly trying, and that the slightest mistake would have been fatal to the whole party. The steep north face, down which they crept, is a mass of fragile rock, offering but an insecure hold for foot or hand; moreover, it was covered with a film of ice, which in its turn was dusted with a sprinkling of freshly-fallen snow. However, the ascent was made, and made at the fag end of the season too, for as Hasler says: "It was the last day upon which the mountains could have been climbed this year."

AN ASCENT IN JULY.

In addition to Mount Assiniboine, the guides report that Mounts Vaux, Goodsir, Chancellor, Wapta, and Colley were also bagged this season. Of these Goodsir was the most difficult. The ascent was made in July and the cornices of overhanging snow slopes were unusually large and dangerous.

"Do you think some of the peaks might be better climbed in winter?"

"Yes," said Hasler, "because then all the crevices would be filled, and the snow would be hard frozen, making the danger from slides very much less than it is in summer." Hasler added: "I came to this country first in 1899, and found that on exploring the mountains that many of the ascents would be comparatively easy at that season. In Switzerland we do a good deal of climbing in the winter."

These two guides brought with them a young mountain goat, a nannie, which they caught on Mount Field, on the 29th day of May last. The little creature had then been born but a few days, otherwise they could not have caught it alive, as by the time the goat is a fortnight old it can follow its dam anywhere. During the summer these guides met one grizzly, and several black and cinnamon bear, in addition to numerous sheep and goats. Goats they consider are most plentiful on the flanks of the Mount Goodsir. They also saw a few caribou. As a hunting ground the Selkirk Range is better, as a rule, than the Rockies, but an exception must be made in favor of the Yoho Valley, where all species of game native to the region are particularly numerous at the present time. Hasler mentioned incidentally that a new glacier, twenty-one miles long, was discovered in the hills, bordering this valley, during the summer.

INFANT'S SHIRT, BOOTEE AND BAND.

Every infant's outfit should contain shirts of linen lawn for wear next the tender skin, flannel bands in which to swathe the tiny body and soft bootees for the little feet. The models given are all admirable and all adequate in every way.

The shirt is cut in one piece and is without seams on the shoulders, and shows all the free edges finished with narrow lace.

The band is cut in one piece, finished with scalloped edges, and is long enough to allow of lapping one end well over the other. The bootee is in moccasin shape and can be made of silk cashmere, chamois or soft leather.

To cut this shirt ¾ yards of lawn and 1 yard of lace will be required; to cut six bands ¾ yards of flannel, and for the bootee ¼ yard in any width.

ECLIPSE THE EIFFEL TOWER.

The Eiffel Tower is to be eclipsed by a gigantic globe, which will be the sensation of the forthcoming world's fair to be held in St. Louis, Mo. It is to be 700 feet in height, and will contain a roof-garden theatre, circus rings, and an observation tower.

Mrs. Gordon Fraser is visiting her sister Mrs. E. A. Lyons, this week.

Mrs. R. W. Barclay spent last Friday in Montreal.

Miss Libbie Walsh of St. Lambert, spent Kings Birthday the guest of her parents..

Mr. E. A. Selwyn of Ottawa spent last Saturday and Sunday in St. Andrews, the guest of Mrs. Lyons.

On Friday afternoon about three o'clock a small fire occured at the residence of Mr. Sergus Charron, but was soon extinguished by the prompt and efficient efforts of the fire brigade.

Mr. A. Duncan Dewar, of the firm of A. Dewar & Son, has been appointed local agent for the Royal Insurance Co., and also for the Great West Life Assurance.

The Popular Drug Store.

Strict attention to every detail of the Drug business, low prices, and giving our people just the thing they ask for, have all contributed to make our establishment the popular Drug store of the town. Physician's prescriptions filled with accuracy and dispatch. We invite you to call and examine our large stock of Perfumes and new Toilet preparations.

PAINE'S CELERY COMPOUND.

At this time when thousands are suffering from headache, nervousness, dyspepsia, impure blood, liver complaint and kidney troubles, we can strongly recommend Paine's Celery compound. This wonderful medicine is the prescription of an eminent physician. Try one bottle; it will give you cheering results. Our stock of Paine's Celery Compound is always fresh.

T. CHRISTIE, Druggist,
Lachute, Que.

MOUNT MAPLE

Our place was visited by quite a snow storm on Tuesday night.

Mr. John Mason has purchased a clay farm in the vicinity of Mabel.

Messrs. Geo. Murdock and Will Stewart paid a flying visit to Pine Hill on Tuesday.

Two of our young men have gone to Dalesville to work in Mr. P. & A. McGibbon's shanty.

The white faced horse was seen going north on Sunday.

Mr. Jas. Murdock and Mr. R. McKimmie are visiting their many friends in Montreal; there will soon be a mistress in the red-roofed house.

AUCTION SALE—There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of Wm. Wilson, East Settlement, Thursday, November 21st at 1 p.m. the following effects—

1 colt 2-yr. old 8 milch cows, mare 6 years old, 2 heifers 2-yr. old, 6 heifers 1-yr. old, bull 2-yr. old, 5 spring calves, mowing machine, 2 horse-rakes, spring cart, light cutter, 2 plows, double stove, cooking stove, parlor stove, and many other articles.

Terms—$5.00 and under cash. Over that amount 12 months credit by furnishing approved joint notes.

M. Smith Licensed Auctioneer.

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.

LEMONS, ORANGES, BANANAS, PINEAPPLES and Choice Confectionery.

JOHN HOPE,
THE BAKER.

FORTUNES IN PATENTS

Send a Rough Drawing in Lead Pencil of your Idea, Improvement or Invention, with a clear description of it, and we will promptly tell you if it is new and probably patentable, absolutely Free. **FREE!** Valuable 100 page book "How to get a Patent." **MARION & MARION, Experts,** Temple Bldg. Montreal. The only firm of **graduate** engineers in the Dominion transacting patent business exclusively. Highest references.

FARM FOR SALE.

115 acres, well watered, sugar bush, orchard and other wood, house and buildings erected thereon. Beautifully situated on north side of the North river and under good cultivation.

Apply to Mrs. Wm. Kettyle, Lachute, Que.

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!

Dont 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. Murdock Dalesville.

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

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GRIST MILLS.

Always on hand.....

Ogilvie's Hungarian and Glenora Patents, Dowd's Hungarian and Strong Bakers, Best Feeds, Cornmeal, and White Shorts,

.....At Market Prices.

Call up Telephone No. 44, and your orders will be delivered anywhere in town.

J. D. CAMPBELL & Co.
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.

PUMPS,

All kinds,

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

SNAPS

It is a Fact!

Ladies, We are stocked with a beautiful variety of Jackets which are good bargains and would like to have you take advantage of them, For Our Prices as well as the Goods are made to suit you.

Dress Goods. Our stock of General Dress Goods, Underwear, Hosiery, Cloths for costumes and suitings is very large and of excellent value.

Overcoatings. A Nobby Lot of Splendid New Overcoatings. Just the sort you are wanting now for the cold weather has come to stay.

TIES In endless variety. They are a swell lot and are selling fast.....

CARPETS. In this, as in other lines, we take the cake. Our stock is varied and large.

Seeing is Believing. That is why we want you to call on us.

G. L. MEIKLE & Co.

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

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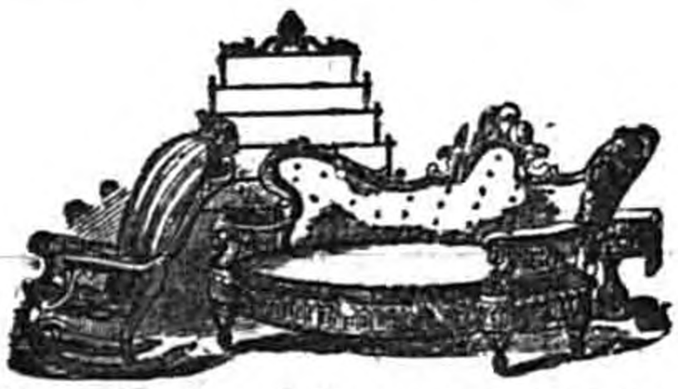

We have on hand an entirely new stock of Bed Room Suites, Sideboards, Tables, Chairs, and Parlor Sets.

Something to Suit Everybody

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

Call and Examine our Stock

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.

The Watchman

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXVI. LACHUTE, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 22, 1901. NO. 37

Professional & Commercial

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Money to Loan on Security.
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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., Montreal. Joseph Palliser, B.C.L. Lachute.
Offices in Banford's Block.
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, Sr., D.D.S. L.D.S.,
SURGEON DENTIST,
LACHUTE - PRO. QUE.
Will hereafter be in Lachute the last four days of each week.
Parties coming from a distance will oblige by coming on Fridays and Saturdays.

THE ELITE.

FANCY WOOLS.—Four ply burlin, eight ply burlin and zepher in different shades, Shetland Floss, Ice Wool, and many others.

STAMPED LINEN, Photo Frames, Book Marks, Calendars for 1902, Tray Cloths, Doileys, and Centre Pieces.

Handkerchiefs, Hoisery, Gloves and Underwear in large assortment at extra good value.

Renewed assortment of Blouse Waists in Silk, Flannel, Sateen, Etc.

H. E. BURWASH.

A LATE ONE.—This is the latest on the young man who hangs around the church door on Sunday night waiting for his "steady:" "Mary has a little lamb it followed her to church; and then it stood around the door, like an owl upon its perch. Why don't the lamb come in, the wat hful people cried; why Mary told the silly thing to watch for her outside. So you, each gentle maiden, may one and all still find some sheep-head awaiting near the door, if you admire that kind."

A miniature South Africa battle-field was displayed on Saturday night in the precincts of the Post office, the only difference being the ammunition used was of a less serious nature, though the same earnest characterized the onslaught. Several complaints were received regarding rough handling and the Council, in order to put a stop to such public nuisances in future, have issued the following proclamation:—

"Any person found loitering, snow balling, or guilty of any indecent or disorderly conduct whatever within the limits of Lachute town, will be punished according to law."

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Next Thursday, [Thanksgiving Day] being a Public Holiday, we desire to issue on Wednesday evening, and therefor we request our correspondents to mail their news on Tuesday morning.

Fine Overcoats for men, Frieze Reefers for men and boys.
W. Banford.

A nice lot of hens and chickens, Minorcas and Black Spanish, for sale in lots. Apply to Mrs. Lane.

We have a large stock of paper for drawing and writing purposes, regularly printed and ruled. G. L. Meikle & Co.

The service of a first-class Berkshire boar can be had at W. Nicholl's Staynerville.

Heavy Skirts for Ladies—Lined and unlined, in Navy Blue and Iron Grey. Just received. W. BANFORD.

Fur Coats for Men,—Fur Coats for Ladies. Several kinds, cheap enough.
W. BANFORD.

Of Interest to Housekeepers—We have a nice lot of butter in 30 lb. tubs, from 17 cts. Try it. G. L. Meikle & Co.

Job lot Corsets 40c., Job lot Boots $1 00, Job lot Children's Boots 65c.
W. Banford.

Just received a nice line of children's and misses jackets. Ages from 10 to 15 years. W. Banford.

TIRED—You're tired of bad rubbers, are'nt you. We are, and this season we have bought largely of best qualities. In heavy 'Stubb Proof' and 'Snag Proof' they're the right thing. W. BANFORD.

The Lachute Hand Laundry wish to inform their patrons that they are prepared to do first-class work. Customers can now have the dull or high-glazed finish.

Farmers—If you want to fit up your stables in good shape for the winter we have roofing felt, nails, cow ties, horse blankets, curry combs, manure forks and shovels, etc. The best at lowest prices. Try us.
McOuat & McRae.

If you don't feel the cold these times the offers we are making wont mean anything to you, but if you do feel the cold, we have a grand assortment of Ladies and mens fur coats that will keep you nice and snug. They are the nobbiest, finest lot that were ever shown in Lachute. G. L. Meikle & Co.

For Sale—Two horse colts, one rising two years sired by the thoroughbred Clydesdale stallion formerly owned by the late John Hay, and the other rising one year sired by the thoroughbred shire stallion sold by Mr. Geo. Hay to the late P. Lane. Apply to Mr. T. Barron.

We are pleased to note that although it is only 5 months since Messrs B. Hugman & Son established themselves in our town as dealers in hardware, groceries, paints etc. they find it necessary to add a building 50 feet long to their pretty store. We wish them the success they deserve owing to their civility, and attention to the wants of their customers.

LOCAL NEWS

Mr. S. Smith, of Chesterville, Ont., is spending a short visit with friends in town and vicinity.

Mr. Guy Tombs, the General Passenger Agent of the Great Northern Railway at Quebec was in town yesterday.

Miss Geegan who has been spending a few months visiting relatives and friends in the States returned home last week.

Mr. C. N. Robertson, business manager of the Ottawa Journal has been spending a short visit in town the guest of Mr. & Mrs. Wm. Robertson.

The Rev. G. G. Huxtable of Montreal will preach the sermon at the Annual Missionary services next Sunday in the Methodist Church.

The proof of the fitting is the seeing our spectacles and eye glasses scientifically fitted. They give perfect vision.
W. H. Garretsee, Refracting Optician.

The many friends of Mr. & Miss Henderson will be pleased to welcome their return home after an extended absence of nearly a year in the far West.

CASTORIA.

One of the indications of prosperity in our thriving town is that B. Hugman & Son are adding an extension 50 feet long to their store, in order to increase their fast increasing business.

We believe McOuat & McRae are experiencing considerable difficulty in carrying out their arrangement to close at 7 o'clock so great is the rush to their store for Hardware. They are frequently compelled to keep open till after eight.

The Union Thanksgiving Service will be held on Thursday next, Nov. 29th, in the Baptist Church. Service will be conducted by the Rev. Mr. Raney assisted by the resident clergy. A collection will be taken up in aid of the Verdun Insane Asylum. Leaflets containing the hymns will be provided.

Mr. H. Slater was in Montreal on Monday to purchase the wedding gift, consisting of a sterling silver bowl on stand, subscribed to by the employees of the Lachute Paper Mills for Miss Ethel Wilson on the occasion of her marriage to Mr Percy J. McIntosh of New York, which took place yesterday, particulars of which we will endeavor to secure for our next issue.

The Ladies Aid of the Presbyterian Church are promising a pleasant time for Thanksgiving Evening. A substantial supper, consisting of chicken pies, pumpkin pies, pork and beans, and a great variety of dainties will be served at 6 o'clock. A splendid programme is being arranged for the evening. Admission 35cts.

The McKimmie Bros. are evidently desirous of giving their patrons every chance of early skating as they have been busily engaged this past week in levelling and packing their rink. The cold weather is also a gentle reminder to the hockey enthusiasts and a meeting is called for Friday, Nov. 29, to meet in Raitt's Hall at 8.30 p.m. for the purpose of electing officers and discussing the winters work.

No communications will be received by us unless the name of the writer is given. If the person who sent us a budget of news, above the signature of "A subscriber of many years" will sign his name hereafter to similar items we shall be delighted to receive them, unless intended to personally injure any one, as one item was apparently designed for that purpose. The WATCHMAN is a public journal for all classes and creeds, not a cesspool of envious gossip.

Mr. and Mrs. Jno. Hay returned on Saturday last from a pleasant trip to the Old Country. While there they visited the Glasgow Exhibition and met with Mr. Hamilton of Grenville who is in charge of the Canadian Fruit Exhibit which they claim is excellent and greatly admired. A pleasing feature of the exhibition was the elaborate display of Shuttles and Bobbins as manufactured by the Lachute Shuttle Co. This is encouraging and speaks well for Lachute enterprise.

The NEW WILLIAMS is Always in The Lead . . .

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

Our stock of Pianos and Organs is complete.

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

BEDARD & SON,
MAIN STREET - LACHUTE.

Spectacles and Glasses.

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

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

W. H. GARRETSEE
WATCHMAKER, JEWELLER and OPTICIAN.

IMPORTED!

There are the GOODS THAT WILL GIVE YOU WEAR. Come and get a suit of it.

Wedding suits of English Worsted. Latest Overcoats. Best to be had.

Trouserings—Those very new patterns.

Scotch Underwear.

Gent's Furnishings.

A. J. PERIARD,
LACHUTE

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

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

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

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

JOHN SIMON
Agent. LACHUTE

HOME.

WHEN THE CHILD IS YOUNG.

In the training of young babies, the young mothers and the old ones, for that matter, have so great a responsibility that it is impossible to measure it. If they only could or would acquire a right understanding at the start, much trouble and anxiety for themselves would be avoided, and the child would have a happier and healthier existence. If they would understand, for instance, that the baby is not always hungry because he cries, they would not be in so great a hurry to fill up his stomach every time he whimpers.

In rare instances does the baby cry violently from hunger, unless it be near his feeding time, and, as a careful mother will train her child to take food at regular intervals, she should know whether the little one is really hungry. In most instances the infant's cry of distress is given because a pin is pricking his flesh, or because he is too cold or too warm, or is, in fact, ill. If the trouble arises from either of these causes, how useless it is to rush for the nursing bottle, or to attempt to feed the suffering child in the way provided by nature. At best such a procedure can only temporarily quiet the child, who will renew his signs of distress within a few moments. The proper way is to search for the real cause of the trouble, and remove it, so that the little one may be relieved of his sufferings. Unfortunately, the child cannot speak to tell the causes of his woes. If it could it would many times rebuke the parent for feeding it when it simply wants to be relieved from the torture of a pin prick or the pain of a colic.

A watchful mother may soon learn to know the cries of her infant. There is the loud yell in which the baby exercises his lungs. This may easily be distinguished from the cry which indicates fretfulness, or the one which is a sign of acute pain. A study should be made of their cries, and, in time, the careful and observing mother will learn to know from the very character of the cry whether her infant is merely exercising his lungs on account of a desire to make a noise or a victim of restlessness or suffering from physical distress.

Physicians generally agree that for a child deprived of its mother's breast, cow's milk is the best substitute. There are differences of opinion whether the milk should come from a herd or a single cow, but there can be no debate about the necessity of absolute purity. Poor persons in the country may of necessity be limited to the use of milk from one cow, while those of moderate means in the cities will have to draw their supply from the herds of the dairymen. In either case, the mother can insist on the milk that is fed to the baby being absolutely pure, and refuse to poison the child with an improper article.

It would be well if young mothers especially would consult their physicians as to the food for their children, and discard much of the advice with which they are usually overwhelmed by those well-intentioned, but frequently misguided persons who "have had the experience of raising large families." It not infrequently happens that these persons of "experience" really learned very little, and that their success in "raising large families" was the result more of good luck than of what they actually did. The old ways were perhaps good in their day. What our "grandmothers used to do" was all right in the light of the knowledge they possessed, but we are further advanced now than in the days of our good old grandmothers, and it is unfair to the little ones to deprive them of the benefits to be derived from this wider knowledge. Don't let anyone persuade you that the science of rearing and feeding the infant has not advanced. It is your duty to keep up with this advance, not in stuffing your infant child with cheap food substitutes that flood the market, but by a systematic study of the best and surest methods of starting your infant child on the road to permanent good health.

BORAX AND ITS USES.

Borax is a very useful article, and a box of it should be found on the shelves of every kitchen or pantry.

It is an excellent preservative for milk, meat, butter, and all animal foods.

Added to the water in which dish towels are washed, it will help to keep them of good color.

It will prevent red table cloths and red bordered towels from fading in the wash.

Use it liberally about the kitchen sink, and it will thoroughly cleanse it and remove all disagreeable odors.

Scatter the powdered borax about the closets if you are troubled with ants or roaches and they will disappear in a few days.

For the toilet table it is excellent, making the water soft and pleasant. As a tooth-wash, mingled with orris root and gum-myrrh it is recommended by dentists. As a wash for the hair and a cure for dandruff it is invaluable.

For inflamed or tired eyes, bathe with a borax solution. For a cough try a gargle of salt and borax, half and half.

It is invaluable for cleansing brushes, corks, silver, glass and marble.

For the bath it is very refreshing, and in the laundry it is a great treasure and will make the clothes very white.

The most delicate embroidery will not be harmed, if washed simply with borax and warm water and immediately ironed on the wrong side.

Above all, it is inexpensive. And last, but not least, perfectly harmless, and one need not worry for fear the children will get at it, for it won't hurt them if they do.

CAKES.

Calla Lilies—Use dough made for any good sponge cake. Three eggs and 1 cup sugar beaten together, 1 cup flour, 1 teaspoon cream tartar, ½ teaspoon soda sifted through the flour, 1 teaspoon milk, 1 teaspoon flavoring and 1 of salt. Drop the mixture, a tablespoon at a time, into a dripping pan, leaving room for them to expand, and slightly bake. If overdone, they will break when forming the cakes into calla lilies. These are made by folding while hot into cornucopias and fastening with a toothpick. Will find it easier to wind a string around them, remove it when the cakes are cold, and fill with whipped cream, sweetened and flavored. When ready to serve, arrange them on a platter with calla lily leaves.

Pond Lily Cake—One and one-half cups sugar, and 1 cup butter, beat to a cream, 1 cup milk, whites 5 eggs, whipped stiff, and 2 teaspoons baking powder sifted in 1½ pts flour. Flavor with extract of peach and rose. Bake in two sponge tins, and when done put together with the whites of two eggs stiffened with pulverized sugar and cocoanut. Ice the top with clear icing, working a pond lily in the centre with the icing.

Wild Rose Cake—One cup butter, 1½ cups sugar, whites 5 eggs, 1½ pts flour, 1½ teaspoons baking powder and 1 cup milk. Flavor with strawberry and rose. Bake in jelly tins, and when done lay the two cakes together, with pink icing between and the same on top. Pink sugar may be used for this, if one does not like strawberry extract.

Peach Blossom Cake—One cup pulverized sugar, ½ cup butter, stir to a cream, ½ cup milk, beaten whites of three eggs and 1 cup flour in which 2 teaspoons baking powder have been sifted. Stir in ½ teaspoon cornstarch, and flavor with peach extract. Bake in a moderately hot oven. The mixture can be made into a layer cake if preferred. Ice the top with pink frosting, and sprinkle with cocoanut.

HOW THEY ORIGINATED.

Once Upon a Time Frenchmen Were Germans.

The name of France was derived from the Franci, or Franks, a people of Germany, who seized that part of the country nearest the Rhine and settled there. Later on, they subdued Paris and made that the royal seat of their increasing Empire.

The origin of other geographical names is interesting and will serve to enlighten us when we read of, for instance, Hibernia for Ireland. Hibernia is said to be derived from a Phoenician word meaning "farthest habitation," there being no country known to them west of Erin.

Portugal obtained its name from Portŏ, the haven or port where the Gauls landed their stores. This is Oporto, called by the Portuguese O Porto (the port). The town was given as a dowry to Teresa when she married Henry de Lorraine, who styled himself Earl of Portugal, because the place was known as the portus Gallorum, the Port of the Gauls. The name was finally extended to the whole country.

Russia took its denomination from the Rossi or Russi, a people of the south of Russia, who possessed themselves of the country in the declining days of the Greek Empire. Being the predominant inhabitants, they imposed their name on all the rest. We see this same thing being done by the Russians at the present day.

IF YOU EAT MUSHROOMS.

Late autumn is the time for mushrooms, and a few hints will be of service to those who eat them. Don't eat any that will not peel when you try to remove the skin, and beware of those that have little holes in the top. A fresh mushroom is a treat, but a stale one is about as bad a thing as you can get hold of, while a very stale one is positively poisonous. The fresh mushroom is round on the top, and the "gills"—they really resemble fish gills—are white; but a stale one has a flat top and dark or black gills. It does not follow that the latter will poison you; if the skin comes off easily it is a good sign of innocence, but for choice you will do well to hold to the round tops. When a mushroom has been kept for some time, except in a preserved state, it develops a venemous acid. More than fifty persons die every season from poisoning by eating fungi, either bad mushrooms or other growths which they take to be mushrooms. There are certain fungi that are good to eat, but it is well not to touch them unless you are an expert. There are some, much like mushrooms in appearance, that will kill you in half an hour.

ON THE FARM.

DAIRY GLEANINGS.

It is not always the man with the biggest herd of cows who clears the most money from his dairy, writes Dr. Geo. E. Newell.

Gilt-edged butter is more to be desired on the average consumer's plate than any delicacy of the season.

The reason that some farmers never extract the latent gold in dairy cows is that they persist in looking to the grain and corn fields for it.

The dairywoman who churns before "sun up" in the morning often makes firm-grained butter without the use of ice.

It is a curious fact and yet true, that some of the most profitable moments anyone engaged in dairying can spend are in repeated washing of the hands.

It is a parody on cleanliness to try to strain filth out of milk, when it might have been obviated by the exercise of the most ordinary precautions.

Those people who consider milking irksome will never make good dairymen.

While it pays to raise hogs in conjunction with the dairy, it never has or never will pay the manufactory to keep the swine quartered near a cheese factory or creamery.

In the writer's experience, the average man cannot milk more than ten cows with profit at one sitting. The reason is that tired muscles cannot extract the milk from the udder with proper facility. Moral: Do not hug the delusion that you are economizing when you throw a large amount of work onto your milkers.

Now and then we run across people who can be taught nothing more in regard to dairying. These are invariably the ones who are not making more than two-thirds possible profits out of the business.

The woman who can make good butter once a week, is to be commended, but the one who can make it uniformly good every day in the week need look no further for a profitable vocation.

Some consumers like butter salted more than others, and the wise producer will always consult the tastes of his customers in this regard.

Color is only skin deep in a cow; go more by the contour and size of her udder. I once knew a dairyman who never purchased a new cow until he himself had sat down and milked her. It is needless to add that he seldom made a poor purchase.

IMPROVING FRUIT.

Seedless fruits, thornless roses, shell-less nuts—these luxuries will be common in a few years, if present predictions are verified.

The methods of growing fruits, nuts and vegetables are undergoing a revolution. It is believed that even the cores and skins can be practically done away with. By saving the strength of the plant used up in this way fruit will be grown larger and with a finer flavor.

The seedless orange is so far the most successful of the fruits experimented on. It is the result of years of cultivation. The navel orange, which has very small seeds, was first grafted on the common orange. The result was an orange with smaller and fewer seeds than any in the market. The experiment was repeated over and over again until the present variety of absolutely seedless oranges could be grown. As the seeds grew smaller the orange itself became larger, sweeter and more juicy.

Apples and pears have been grown without seeds. The fruit so far obtained is smaller than the ordinary varieties and lacking in flavor. With a few years more cultivation it is believed that seedless apples and pears will be as common as seedless oranges.

Currants and grapes are grown in large quantities without seeds. In small fruits like these there is a great advantage in doing away with the seeds.

A great deal more attention is being paid to the cultivation of nuts than ever before. Experiments in growing chestnuts larger than the ordinary wild nuts have been successful. The object of nut-growers now is not so much to grow larger nuts as to do away with the shell and the thick walls which separate the kernel.

FEEDING TURKEYS.

All stock intended for Thanksgiving should, by this time, have attained a perfect plumage and now be in a good condition to put on flesh rapidly. Do not place over twenty turkeys in a fattening pen, as they do not take on flesh as rapidly as when more room is allowed. Place plenty of roosts within easy reach, and have them far enough apart so they cannot reach each other on the roosts. Turkeys are very quarrelsome and cause a great deal of trouble; yet if we have a proper understanding of their requirements, they are not so bad after all. Feeding is an all-important point just now, and all our energy should be bent on a diet to hasten their maturity. A good formula for fattening turkeys is as follows: Three parts corn meal, one part buckwheat meal, one part wheat or bran; scald and feed all they will eat while it is warm. Do not leave anything before them for any length of time, as it becomes foul and unfit for use in a short time. Feed three times a day, the mash morning and noon, and grain at night (cracked or whole). This diet will in three weeks fatten the leanest turkeys.

SCOURS IN CALVES.

Young calves should be fed whole milk for two weeks, then gradually substitute skim-milk until, at a month or six weeks old they get all skim-milk. Add to the skim-milk a little flax seed jelly or old process linseed meal. The milk should always be fed at the temperature of new milk. Scald the pails each day. Keep the calf warm and dry, using plenty of bedding. The addition of a little wheat flour to the milk is useful to stop scouring.

The Household.

FINE HARNESS.

The Most Interesting Saddle-Room In England.

Many will be interested, especially all lovers of horses, to hear of the treasures in the saddle-room in the Royal stables at Sandringham, in Norfolk, England. Everything is kept in the most splendid condition. No State harness is kept there, but only at Windsor or Buckingham Palace; however, some of the harness at Sandringham is very fine. The set used when the King and Queen arrive at Wolferton Station is solid silver, engraved with the Royal coat-of-arms. Another set, which the Queen uses when Her Majesty goes out in the pretty little carriage drawn by four most charming ponies, has exquisite gold fittings, all bearing the Royal arms.

Altogether there are over sixty sets of the most elaborate harness, and many persons are specially kept to constantly clean it. The collection of saddles is quite unique, as it comprises saddles from nearly every country in Europe, including a very peculiar Russian one, which has gold fittings, with jewels let into it.

The saddles used by the Queen are unique, as they are made with the pommels fixed on just the reverse side to the ordinary lady's saddle. Both the King and Queen, Princess Victoria, and other Royal members of the Household, all have their special saddles, which are hung up in handsome glass-covered

MAHOGANY CASES.

Some splendid pictures of horses and dogs by Turner and other celebrated animal painters adorn the walls of the Royal saddle-room. There are also several very comic and clever sketches from 'Vanity Fair' and 'Punch' of the King on a racecourse and out hunting, which we were told His Majesty was highly amused at.

On the many tables are the hoofs of various old favorite horses, beautifully mounted in gold and silver, and each bearing the name and particulars of the animal. The King never forgets his old favorites. It is interesting to note that when Her Majesty is out driving there are an extra pair of reins, which are placed over the front of the carriage and secured by a silver clasp. This is done so as to give greater security, in case of any sudden accident, should the horse take fright.

Probably the splendid set of harness given to Prince Edward by his devoted grandfather, the King, will attract much attention. This is beautifully made, and has silver fittings, with the initials of our future Ruler upon it. The fine set of sleigh harness, which is only in use during a very severe winter, was given by the Czar. It is very beautifully carved in rich silver, and is covered with different sized silver bells.

The tiny saddle of the late Fred Archer, which only weighs a few ounces, is an interesting relic of past racing days. Photographs of celebrated jockeys and trainers, including one of the King's own trainer, Dick Marsh, adorn the walls.

SHE WAS THE CHERUB.

She was just married, and when she asked her husband for a cheque for $50, what could he do but draw her one? But as just then he was deeply in love he filled up the cheque thus: "Pay Sweet Little Cherub $50"; and next, in an absent-minded way, forgetting altogether what he was doing, he struck out "Or bearer" and put in "Or order."

She didn't notice what he had done and if she had she wouldn't have known the meaning. So she popped into the bank, and walking up to the man at the desk handed him the cheque. He looked at it, grinned, and then began to show it to the other fellows. But the signature was right and the cheque was a good one.

"Madam," he said, "this cheque is payable to order."

"Yes," she replied, "I ordered it."

"Oh, that's not the point," he explained. "Being payable to order we can only pay it to the person in whose favor it is drawn."

"Well, that's me!" she smilingly replied.

"Indeed," he said. "Are you the Sweet Little Cherub?"

"Of course; we're only married three months!"

"Then," he added, "please write 'Sweet Little Cherub' and sign your name under it."

She did it, and got the money.

WHAT ANARCHISTS COST.

WORLD IS TAXED $40,000,000 TO WATCH THEM.

Russia Pays the Sum of $10,000,000 a Year to Keep Her Anarchists in Order.

Great Britain's Anarchists cost her a good round sum every year but fortunately she doesn't stand highest in the scale of payment. She gives an easy first place to Russia, who has to draw on her funds for $10,000,000 every year to keep her crop of Anarchists in order.

The Anarchist is a costly bird, because he needs so much watching, and there are about 1,000 well-known examples of him in Britain—700 of them in London. The secret service and extra police supervision to keep constant track of the movements of these gentry costs the country a little over $35,000 a year, so that Britain keeps her resident Anarchist at an expense of about $35 per Anarchist per annum.

But the supervision of the constant stream of passenger Anarchists that passes through London, staying a few days only, is a serious item, and is estimated at about another $25,000 annually. Every dangerous Anarchist is always under watch, Britain's secret police being in constant touch with that of the Continent; and when a notorious Anarchistic leader like Malatesta goes over to Britain it costs her about $20 to $50 a week to look after him, for the police service is responsible for Royalty's life at such times, and the strain is very great. It is never the leader who does the fell work but always some enthusiastic underling. Altogether Great Britain gets off for about

$65,000 A YEAR.

She may be thankful she has not such an annual bill as Russia, however, who spends $900,000 a year on her frontier anti-Anarchist police alone, and another $600,000 on her foreign spies. Russia, by her own methods, knows as much—probably more—about the Anarchists' movements in London as the London police do. The St. Petersburg secret service costs the Russian Government $450,000 per annum, besides the servant-spy system all over the country. In every Russian household there is at least one Government spy, who reports all the sayings and doings of the family to a bureau at headquarters.

It will easily be seen what an expensive business this is, and the cost of it last year was over $7,500,000. It is spread over the whole country like a network. Russia has some 20,000 Anarchists to deal with at home and abroad, and they cost her on an average $500 a year each which is a pretty big allowance. But Russia is far and away the most Anarchist-ridden country in the world, and one of her items is $550,000 spent in fortifying the Czar's residences and special trains against the secret enemy.

The United States spends less than Great Britain, and her entire anti-Anarchist bill reaches $50,000 a year. She has a specially-devoted secret police service to keep an eye solely on Anarchist characters, and the propaganda of the talking section, who are really the

MOST MISCHIEVOUS OF ALL.

This service goes down at $35,000 a year. It is small, and rather inefficient. The States shelter a large number of Anarchists. There are generally at least 5,000 in New York alone, and the whole country holds about 12,000, many of them refugees from Russia. So the States spend less than $5 a head on her Anarchists.

France keeps a very keen eye on her own crop of Anarchists, and it costs her about $200,000 a year. She has a very complete service of working-men spies who serve the Government, and these alone represent a bill of $75,000 a year. Then the pick of the police are formed into a special body, costing $90,000 a year, and France pays a lot of money out for information from any source—private spies, "traitors," or any other. This varies, of course, but the average is about $10,000 a year. The remaining $25,000 goes in foreign service.

Germany runs her Anarchists economically, but looks after them very well for all that. The special arrangements for protecting the Kaiser amount to $60,000 a year, and the special anti-Anarchist corps of the police $50,000 more. Altogether, more than $125,000 in keeping her secret foes under.

SOMETHING TO BE THANKFUL FOR.

Some barristers make up for their lack of briefs and general failure in their profession by adopting a supercilious air towards their less-favored lay brethren, and by indulging in extreme pomposity of speech.

There is an old story told of such a one, who was asked one day by a friend how it came that his hand was bandaged up.

"Why, my dear, sir," replied the superior one, "I was taking a ramble in my brother's grounds, when, coming upon a gate leading into the rose garden, I was forced to climb over it, and I thereby grazed the epidermis on my hand, attended with a slight extravasation of blood."

"Dear, dear me," exclaimed his acquaintance; "it was very lucky for you that your brother's gate was not as lofty as your style, or you might have broken your neck."

ENTERTAINING ROYALTY.

LITTLE VISITS THAT COST MILLIONS.

Takes a Lot of Money to Entertain the Czar.—Persia's Shah Is Costly.

The Czar is the most costly of all Royal personages to entertain, and perhaps it is as well for Britain's Exchequer that he doesn't often run over there for the week-end. On Great Britain's visiting-list, the most expensive caller is the Shah; and the cheapest, the King of Italy. But nobody gets off a Royal visit for less than $100,000.

That is a very mild estimate compared with France's little bill last month for entertaining the Czar at Dunkirk. France has got her official estimates out, but they are not quite meeting the case. First of all, there were the special messengers to send with the invitation, and this cost $5,000 alone, by way of an "invite" card.

Then a big scurry, and $60,000 spent in making Dunkirk—which is not an over-clean town—tidy enough for the Czar to see, besides an order for $10,000 worth of new electric-light fittings, to make fiery crowns and things with at night. This is Government business, quite apart from the public's own decorations. Then another $50,000 for triumphal arches, and an item of $5,000 for flags, which are always expensive.

Then there are 5,000 picked troops to get ready, besides the regular review, besides the Czar is a good deal of a soldier himself, and takes an interest in them. They have been specially trained and quartered for over six weeks, at an extra cost of $100,000, and the twenty-five military bands are put down in the estimate, for mere food and extra expenses alone, at $10,000. They will have to blow hard to earn their living, for altogether they are billed at a total of $30,000.

Then there is a naval review to be held in the Roads for the Czar to look at, and this will cost $250,000 above ordinary expenses. It will run into $100,000 for coal alone, included in the above total.

The guns that will boom for the Czar are billed to burn $35,000 worth of powder. Extra police arrangements come to $40,000, besides secret precautions and Russia's own agency. Alongside all this the cost of feeding and housing the Czar and his suite—$50,000—seems quite small by comparison. The remaining $40,000 goes in "sundries," and the total for putting the Czar up comes to 3,100,000 francs—or $620,000.

Britain never spends so much as that, though the Shah of Persia costs her a pretty penny when he goes there. Being able to make more display without so much extra effort, Britain gets off cheaply; and she fed the Shah and all his suite last time for two weeks for $10,000, including housing and attendance. He brought about 20 attendants with him, and Britain gave him a review, which went down in the bill at $30,000, and a naval display—a total of $40,000.

Ordinary amusements, such as private theatrical performances, concerts, and so forth, heaped on him, cost about $25,000; and to escort him around and show him everything, besides a special mission to impress him with Britain's power, cost $10,000 in all. Presents of guns, jewellery, horses—a beautiful pair of English thoroughbreds—and sundries came to $35,000 more. Altogether, Britain did the Shah extremely well for $150,000.

The Kaiser, instead of being a costly guest, is quite an economic one. He does not care for too big a "show," and only wants some practical military reviewing to look at, and to be shown a few dockyards, and regaled with practical naval manoeuvres, all of which cost little above ordinary expenses—$5,000 or less for the first, $1,000 for the second, and $5,000 for the navy.

After that he prefers some quiet shooting and a rest at a country house, which costs the Government nothing. The private host can entertain the Kaiser and his suite for a week in the very best style for $7,000. Added up, a visit from William II. costs about $20,000.

A more expensive guest to look after is the King of the Belgians, but a very popular visitor. To house and entertain him and his suite for a week costs about $25,000; and though he does not care for the navy he likes plenty of smart military reviewing by crack regiments, which amounts up to an extra bill of $15,000. He can be made very comfortable for seven or eight days on about $50,000.

A LAND WITHOUT STRIKES

How the Russian Government Acts in Such Cases.

A Russian economist wrote last year that the excess of available labor in that country over and above the requirements of agriculture amounts, according to the calculation of reliable experts, to more than 5,000,000,000 working days per annum. The Government was endeavoring, he added, to find employment in other industries for that part of this excess of labor not engaged in manufacturing pursuits.

But Russia does more than to try to find work for farm hands who are out of a job. Men who have work are not permitted to quit whenever they happen to have a difference of opinion with their employers. Strikes are almost unknown in that autocratic and paternal land. The labor boss who advises a strike and the workman who attempts to follow his advice are both quite certain to get into serious trouble. The Czar won't stand that sort of thing.

The workings of the Russian law on this subject were beautifully illustrated two months ago in the Manchurian port of Newchwang, which is now governed by Russia. The native workmen in the oil factories demanded more pay, which the guild that runs these establishments declined to grant; thereupon the men quit work and said they would loaf till the bosses came around to their point of view and

INCREASED WAGES.

The strike went merrily on for three days and then it came to a sudden end through the agency of the Russian Administrator, who put his oar in very deep. He ordered the men to go back to work, and back they went. Here is the translation of the warning he gave to the strikers:

"I have found that your wages have been increased every year in these factories for the last three years. What caused this stoppage of work? By the laws of Russia, labor agitators who incite men to quit their work must be punished by the infliction of the very penalties imposed upon traitors to the country; and their followers also must be punished severely.

"I have therefore arrested and punished your leaders; and I post this notice to inform you that all of you must begin work as usual not later than to-morrow morning.

"Any of you who shall disobey this order will be immediately arrested and expelled from this port."

But if Russia does not permit workmen to strike it also holds masters to a strict account in their dealings with their men. The Government, for example, limits the amounts of the fines that may be imposed upon workmen, and every cent of these fines must be paid into a fund for the benefit of the workmen themselves. It is contrary to law to reduce wages during the period for which workmen are engaged, and masters are heavily fined if they violate the law. Masters are also strictly forbidden to pay wages in any other form than money.

Thus on the whole the sauce which the fatherly government administers to workmen is also provided in large doses for the bosses if they fail to treat their men well.

IN THEIR OWN RIGHT.

Peeresses Will Be Admitted to the Coronation Ceremonies.

One of the most picturesque groups at the coronation of King Edward VII. will be that of the peeresses in their own right. They will be present at the ceremony, however, not as a right but only by courtesy.

When, in February last, the King and Queen made their first appearance in the House of Lords to open Parliament, the attendants of royalty and the peers, peeresses and officers of the realm who were admitted were so many that a few members only of the House of Commons could get in. The difficulty led to the appointment of a parliamentary commission to consider the whole matter of precedent and privilege at the coronation, and whether some more commodious place than the House of Lords should not be chosen for the ceremony. Among other interesting things which this commission discovered was the fact that the peeresses have no established right to appear in the House of Lords; either on ordinary or special occasions. But it was the opinion of the commission that the privilege should be extended to them, at least for the coronation, and the suggestion will undoubtedly be adopted.

There are but ten living women of English descent who hold titles inherited or created for them. The most venerable of these is the Baroness Burdett-Coutts, who is now in her eighty-seventh year. Her title was given to her in recognition of her services to humanity in every known country. She has built and still supports churches, schools and hospitals, and so wise and kindly are her efforts to lift the lower classes in England that she is fondly known among them as the Princess of the Poor. On the day of the Queen's Jubilee a vast procession of the lame and blind, orphans and needy folk who lived on the bounty of the good baroness marched up Piccadilly, and surrounding her house paid homage to her by music and cheers.

The Countess of Yarborough now holds in her own right the barony of Conyers, which has been in her family for nearly four centuries.

The title of Baroness Beaumont dates back to the beginning of the fourteenth century, and is now held by a child of seven.

One of the ten women of English descent who are peeresses in their own right is, oddly enough, an American, the daughter of a New York merchant. She is the wife of Count Von Waldersee, recently commander of the allied forces in China. The Emperor of Austria conferred on her the title of Princess de Hoer. Her first husband was the uncle of the German Empress.

12,000 volunteers man 280 British lifeboats.

Of the 164,000 foreigners who reside in Paris, 45,000 are Belgian, 11,000 British.

THE RAVAGES OF INSECTS

BUT THEY ARE A BLESSING IN DISGUISE.

If They Were Abolished There Would be No Fruit or Pretty Dresses.

The world's crops for one year are worth about $18,500,000,000. But for the ravages of such insects as wireworms, grubs and locusts, this total would be increased by twenty per cent. To put it plainly creeping and flying things eat up $3,200,000,000 worth of food every twelve months—or, to make it even more startling, it costs mankind about $8,750,000 a day to feed insects.

This calculation takes no account of the damage insects do to pasture and to valuable timber. Neither does it cover the millions of dollars' worth of property destroyed by ants and other tropical insects, who think nothing of eating a cupboardful of boots, a dining-room table, or an entire dwelling house.

Even in Great Britain, the

COUNTRY WHICH SUFFERS

less from insects than any other in the world, life is often a misery in summer from hosts of flies and hordes of wasps. Cockroaches frequently render whole streets of houses almost uninhabitable, clothes moths are the bane of every housewife, and horse-flies often cause high-spirited horses to become unmanageable.

Nor is the indictment against insects even yet full. Recent researches prove that the mosquito besides rendering large regions of the earth almost uninhabitable, is responsible for the scourge of malaria, and that flies carry ophthalmia, cholera, and many other diseases. At least half the deaths from typhoid fever are ascribed to infection carried by flies, while cattle suffer equally with man from insect enemies. It would really seem that nothing in the world would be more desirable, if it were possible, than the complete abolition of

ALL INSECT LIFE.

Take a look at the other side of the shield before voting "Down with insects," and see what would happen as soon as they were all extinct. You would have to go without your honey for breakfast in the first place. But that, after all, would not be a very severe hardship. Your wife would, however, be worse off than you. She would never be able to buy another silk dress. Silkworms and silkspiders would, of course, be extinct. You, too, would never again see a silk tie, nor a silk hat; and all the twelve hundred thousand Europeans who live on silk industries would starve, or crowd other employments.

Dress would also suffer by the disappearance of many dyes, such as cochineal. A substitute would have to be found for rouge. Ink-makers would be deprived of the oak galls, due to insects, which are so largely used in producing the best brands of ink.

Stick-lac, shell-lac and seed-lac would be no more. They are produced by

CERTAIN INSECTS BORING

the bark off various trees and shrubs. Chemists would suffer very severely. Blistering agents of all sorts, now derived from insects, would be no more. Substitutes, too, would have to be discovered for valuable oils, at present extracted from the oil beetle and other insects.

At a pinch, we might do without silk, honey or any of these things which we get directly from insects. But worse would follow on the sudden extinction of insect life. It must be remembered that the food of nearly all our common land birds consists mainly of insects. All the tiny dainty songsters like the robin, the wrens, the warblers, as well as the thrush and blackbird, the lark, the swallow, the cuckoo, and hundreds of others, would follow the insects into extinction.

Other birds, such as rooks and crows and sparrows, would make a sterner fight for life, and turn their attention to the crops man grows. Very soon it would be necessary to grow all grain, fruit and vegetables under cover of net or glass. There would probably follow fearful plagues of field mice, for the birds of prey, deprived of change of food in the shape of small birds, would become very scarce, and some species probably perish entirely.

Few people who have not studied the subject realize how great is the debt farmers owe to insects and allied forms of life. Presumably earthworms would be included in the general clearance. The result would be that in a few years' time all the stiff clay soils now so good for farming would become useless. Earthworms are the natural drainers of this soil, and they are constantly turning it over.

Darwin has calculated that within fifteen years earthworms bring up three inches thickness of fresh mould to the surface. Without them all strong lands except sandy moulds would become

COLD AND STERILE.

While on the subject of worms it might be mentioned that the sport of fishing would cease with the extinction of insects, and that inland rivers and waters would very soon become as empty as the cold, bare soil.

All really tropical countries would rapidly be rendered absolutely uninhabitable by the disappearance of insects. It is insects, far more than carrion birds or beasts, which eat up and destroy the enormous amount of dead animal and vegetable matter which would otherwise putrify under the rays of the overhead sun, and spread pestilence everywhere. The bluebottle fly produces 200,000 young, which eat so much that they increase in weight two hundred times within twenty-four hours.

Linny says that three bluebottles will eat a dead horse as quickly as a lion could; and in hot climates this is really true. All the forests of Africa and Central America would long ago have become absolutely impassable, owing to

THE HUGE ACCUMULATION

of fallen timber, were it not for various kinds of ants, which reduce rotten wood to powder almost as soon as it falls. One more disaster would be that al, stagnant waters would become centres of deadly poison and infection were the grubs removed which purify them.

Even this is not the end of the misfortunes which the final extinction of insects would entail upon the world. It must be remembered that the great majority of plants depend absolutely on insects for the fertilization of their blossoms. If insects went, many of our most-prized fruits would go too.

Date-palms, figs, apples, and pears would continue to be covered each spring with masses of blossom. But when these fell, no fruit would take their place. Finally, there being no fruit, and consequently, no seeds, whole families of trees and plants would utterly die out.

In the course of a few years the world's food supply would be so greatly shortened that famine could be the only result; and those of mankind who had survived the extinction of fish and birds, and the poisoning of the waters, would die by hunger.

OLDEST SECRET TRADES.

The two oldest secret trade processes now in existence are considered to be the manufacture of Chinese red, or vermilion, and that method of inlaying the hardest steel with gold and silver which seems to have been practised at Damascus ages ago and is known only to the Syrian smiths and their pupils even to this day.

Employer—Any references from your last place?
Biddy—I was dere five years, an' got six months off for good behavior.

A FAMILY OF SUICIDES.

TWENTY-TWO IN THE LAST FIFTY YEARS.

Suicide Record of a Connecticut Family That Has Nearly Wiped Itself Out.

Edgar Jay Briggs, who hanged himself on his farm in Sherman, Conn., a few days ago, was almost the last surviving member of a once rich and influential Connecticut family, which has practically been wiped out of existence by suicide. The history of self-destruction in the Briggs suicide family, as it came to be known in that part of Connecticut, extends over a period of more than fifty years and in that time at least twenty-two of the descendants of Edgar Briggs, the original Briggs suicide, have taken their own lives.

Lying in suicides' graves in the village cemetery where Jay Edgar Briggs was buried on Wednesday, are his great-grandfather, grandfather, father, brother and two sisters. The suicide of Edgar Jay Briggs was not a surprise to the village nor to those who had been long acquainted with the family for he had said for years that he expected to die as his relatives had died and that it would be useless to try to prevent him from carrying out his purpose.

Like many of the others he chose an unusual way of ending his life. He had been watched for several days by his friends because they saw that the suicidal mania was upon him.

HE ELUDED THEM.

and going by a circuitous route into the dense woods, threw a halter that he had taken from his barn over a stout sapling and, making a noose by fastening the snap into the ring of the halter, he bent his feet beneath him and with his toes touching the ground, strangled to death. He was found after a two days' search.

The record of suicide in the Briggs family does not appear to be confined strictly to blood relations, for soon after the death of Edgar Briggs, half a century ago, his stepmother, Mrs. Henry Briggs, hanged herself. Thirty-four years ago Charles Briggs, grandfather of the latest suicide, tied a rope about his neck and jumped from a beam in his hay barn.

George Briggs, father of Edgar Jay Briggs, went out from his home one morning thirty-two years ago and held his face in a shallow brook until he was suffocated. Soon afterwards, Royal, his oldest son, hanged himself in the barn. Victor Briggs, a cousin of Edgar Jay, withdrew the charge of shot from a gun and substituted a 6-inch iron bolt, which he fired into his head. That happened twenty years ago.

FOURTEEN YEARS AGO

Mrs. Smith Knapp, wife of a business man in Danbury, Conn., went to her childhood home on the shore of Ball's Pond and, walking into the water until it was over her head, drowned herself. A few years later, her sister, Mrs. Charles Haviland, arose from bed and procured a rifle and, returning, placed the muzzle at her head and pulled the trigger with her foot. Both were sisters of Edgar Jay Briggs.

Andrew Briggs, a wealthy farmer in New Fairfield, Conn., went to a mill-pond near his farm and carefully erected an upright stick with a crosspiece pointing toward the pond like an arrow. Leaving a note by the side of the stick saying that searchers after his body would save themselves trouble by following the direction indicated by the pointer, he buckled a dog collar around his neck and tied a large stone to it. Carrying the stone in his arms he waded into the pond, keeping in range of the pointer, and permitted the stone to drag his head beneath the water.

Many of the suicides happened so long ago that they have passed out of the recollection of the present generation and there is no accurate record of them. They include cousins, uncles and aunts of the original Briggs suicide.

A WOMANLY QUEEN.

Some Characteristics of Queen Alexandra.

The womanliness reflected in the face of Queen Alexandra is radiated by her life. During the nearly forty years that she has spent in England her generosity, sympathy, charity, and thoughtfulness have never failed.

As Princess of Wales she has been instrumental, directly or indirectly, in obtaining subscriptions to philanthropic and charitable work to the extent of two hundred and fifty million dollars. She regularly visited the hospitals, and the poor and oppressed have ever been her special charge. She is religious, and what is perhaps exceptional in a woman in any rank of life, she is careful and gentle in judgment, rarely expressing criticism or condemnation of anyone. To illustrate her kindness of heart a story may be quoted:

In one of King Christian's weekly letters to his daughter he wrote that an elderly lady in waiting to her mother, the late Queen of Denmark, was dying and that her one wish was to speak again to her "dear Princess Alex."

At that time it was impossible for Alexandra to leave England, but she spoke a long, tender message of love and hope and remembrance into a phonograph, and sent it by special carrier to Copenhagen. It arrived only a short time before the good lady's death, but it made her last hours serenely happy.

The Watchman

AND OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, NOV. 22 1901.

The WATCHMAN will be published every Friday.

J. S. GILES, Proprietor.

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The WATCHMAN,

LACHUTE - - - QUE.

ANNUAL MEETING OF THE SHAREHOLDERS OF THE AGRICULTURAL BUILDINGS COMPANY.

The Annual Meeting of the Shareholders of the above in Rodrigue's Hotel on Wednesday, Nov. 13th. Mr. Hamelin, the Vice-Pres. in the chair, the following shareholders being present: Hon. Senator Owens, executor to the estate of the late P. Lane, Messrs. W. Drennan, W. Pollock, W. McOuat, Jno Hope, T. McOuat, T. & D. Morrin, Jas. Henderson, Hugh Fraser jr., Mr. G. Hay, representing the estate of the late John Hay, and Mr. Ernest Simpson, representing the estate of the late J. W. Simpson.

The minutes of last annual meeting were read and approved on motion of Mr. Drennan, sec. by D. Morrin.

The Secretary read the Financial statement for the last two years, showing a balance of $407. on hand.

Moved by Mr. Morrin and seconded by W. Drennan, that a dividend of $6.00 on each paid up share and $3.00 on each subscribed and paid up half share and $3.00 be placed to the credit of each holder of one share subscribed and leave only paid half of such share be declared for the year 1901.

Moved by Mr. Owens and seconded by Thos. Morrin, that Mr. Hamelin, W. Drennan, P. R. McGibbon, Jno. Hope and Thos. McOuat be elected directors.

Moved by Mr. Owens and seconded by Thos. Morrin, that the directors of this Co. be instructed to assume only their half of the legitimate expenses of the exhibition days and if they issue complimentary tickets to the shareholders of this Company we will account to the Agricultural Society for this portion.

Moved by Mr. Hope, seconded by W. McOuat that the directors of the Building Society do not recognize any members, exhibitors or helpers tickets that may be presented at the gates on exhibition days, unless the Agricultural Sobiety account to the Buildings Committee for their proportion of said tickets.

It was moved by Mr. Owens, sec. by Thos. Morrin, that the directors be authorized to plant 100 shade trees provided they be planted and guaranteed for two years and to cost 20 to 25c each.

Moved by the Hon. Senator Owens and seconded by Thos. Morrin, that the shareholders of the Agricultural Buildings Committee assembled at this meeting do hereby place on record our sincere sorrow and heartfelt regret for the death, during the past year, of four of our most active and influential members, Messrs. Jno. Hay, G. Fraser, P. Lane & W. J. Simpson, and that a copy be sent to each family.

A meeting of the directors was held at the close of the shareholders meeting to elect the officers for the ensuing year. The following were the appointments: Mr. Hamelin, Pres.; W. Drennan, Vice-Pres.; and Mr. Hugh Fraser, Sec.-Treas.

Children Cry for CASTORIA.

PINE HILL

Clarke & Kennedy have greatly improved their property by erecting a handsome cottage and commodious stable.

Mr. S. Clifford visited at Riverside Cottage recently.

Mr. Jos. Moore returned home from the woods above Ottawa much to the delight of one of our fair maids.

Mr. and Mrs G. T. Kennedy and daughter Violet, visited at Mr. Geo. Murdoch's, Mt. Maple on Saturday last.

Mr. D. Clarke and R. Kennedy were in Ogdensburg on business last Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Sturgess of Montreal, visited at Clydesdale Cottage last week.

Snow is pleasant when you have a sleigh but I guess one poor fellow found to his sorrow that wheels did not take the place of runners.

Moonlight is approaching. We expect to hear something about the social in Maple Grove.

A couple of our young people attended the service in Dalesville last Sunday night.

The Misses Lizzie and Charlotte Montrieff returned home from Montreal last week.

Children Cry for CASTORIA.

DEATH

GARRETSEE—At Lachute, on Wednesday November 20th, William Garret, infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Garretsee, aged 3 months.

CARKNER—At Beech Ridge, on Tuesday, Nov. 12th, Richard Waston, infant son of Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Carkner aged 6 months, 7 days.

This little bud so young and fair,
Call hence to early doom,
Just came to show how sweet a flower,
In paradise to bloom.

NOTICE.

All persons indebted to the estate of the late W. J. Simpson, are requested to pay forwith, also any persons having claims against the estate are requested to fyle them with the undersigned.

J. Ernest W. Simpson.

Lachute Mills Nov 21st.

LOST—Between Cushing and Lachute on Friday afternoon November 15, a Grey Walaby fur over coat with a quilted black satin lining, solid bone buttons. Finder please return to this office and be rewarded.

A few pointers

To those who are wanting anything in

JEWELLRY,
WATCHES,
CLOCKS,
AND FANCY PRESENTS.

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

Remember that we have the agency for the Berliner Gramophone.

We shall be pleased to receive a call from you.

WOOD TAKEN IN EXCHANGE.

T. JOUSSE,

Main St - LACHUTE.

TENDERS FOR WOOD

The undersigned will receive sealed tenders for 35 cords of Birch and 35 cords of Maple, for Lachute Academy, until Tuesday 19th instant. The wood to be 2 ft in length, the cord to measure 4 ft. 4 in. high by 8 ft. 8 in. in length. The wood to be of good quality, medium split, and delivered during the coming winter.

James W. Raitt
Secretary Treasurer
Lachute School Commissioners.

Buy Syrup of Red Spruce Gum

For Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Sore throat, etc.

KERRY, WATSON & CO., PROPRIETORS, MONTREAL.

MORE ROOM!

We have only been here Five months but we find it necessary to have more room in order to transact our fast increasing trade with any degree of comfort or convenience. We are at present adding a building 50 feet long to our store so as to have plenty of room for our Christmas trade.

Look out for our new advs. every week, they will interest you.

Good Butter is a luxury. We keep the best.

All next week we will continue our half-price enamelled ware sale. Cow Chains, Harness Brackets, Brushes, Curry Combs, Forks, Shovels, and all the paraphenalia for fitting up stables, Cheap.

Don't forget we are headquarters for Tea, Coffee, Baking Powder and Spices.

B. Hugman & Son,

Groceries, Hardware, Paints, & Oils.

LACHUTE.

What is CASTORIA

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

Castoria.

"Castoria is an excellent medicine for children. Mothers have repeatedly told me of its good effect upon their children."
DR. G. C. OSGOOD, *Lowell, Mass.*

Castoria.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me."
H. A. ARCHER, M. D. *Brooklyn, N. Y.*

THE FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE OF

Chas. H. Fletcher.

APPEARS ON EVERY WRAPPER.

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

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."

J. R. McOuat's Adv.

New Departure

BARGAIN - COUNTER

On 2nd Floor

Open from Monday Morning till Saturday Night in future.

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

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

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 Damar Varnish.
Alabastine and Muralo.

HUGH FRASER'S

LACHUTE.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The fac-simile Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. In every wrapper.

ST. ANDREWS.

Mr. and Mrs McGowan of Carillon moved down here on Saturday last to spend the winter.

Three new men have been added to the long list of agents for farm machinery, Jos. Thibeault for the Moody Co., H. W. Robertson for Frost & Wood and W. Geo Walsh for Walter A. Wood. W. G. Walsh has been doing good work for the Massey Harris and the Perrin Plow Co's.

Mr. Pilon of St. Philippe has been in St. Andrews making arrangements for putting in an electric light plant. It is understood he will get his power from Mr. H W. Robertson at Isle aux Chats. It is to be hoped Mr. Pilon will go through with this as the St. Andrews people have promised him a large number of lights.

CUSHING

The young people of St. Mungo's intend holding an Xmas Tree entertainment in the church on the evening of Tuesday Dec. 17th.

Mrs. D. Warwick of Mt. Maple is visiting her daughter Mrs. Geo. Nicholls.

Mrs. Geo. O'Brien who has been quite seriously ill for some week under the care of Dr. Shaw, is improving.

Miss Nellie Weir we regret to say is confined to the house with an attack of quinsy.

Mr. Andrew Derrick of Stonefield has been appointed by government to the position of wharfinger at the new wharf recently erected at Grace's Pt.

Our local sportsmen are meeting with great success this season in their pursuit of wild game Mr. Geo. Nicholls caught 3 racoons in a trap this week and some daring hunters at Stonefield captured 5 skunks last week after an exciting and highly-scented battle.

J. W. COTTINGHAM
Builder and Contractor.

Always on hand

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

Placing hot-air furnaces a specialty.

LACHUTE - - QUE.

PAINE'S Celery COMPOUND
Possesses Special Virtues & Powers for Female Health-Building.

All Women who suffer from Diseases peculiar to their sex should use it.

A Hamilton, Ont., Lady whose life was despaired of is Made Well and Strong after Years of Suffering.

Paine's Celery Compound has stood the test of time and experience while hundreds of the common preparations are fast sinking into obscurity. Paine's Celery Compound is not a patent medicine; it is the discovery of one of the greatest and ablest physicians that ever practised the noble profession and for this reason it is prescribed by many able doctors who recognize its worth.

Paine's Celery Compound possesses special virtues and powers for female health building. It banishes nervousness, weakness, backaches, sideaches, headaches, and all the nameless ills that come to women of all ages. It gives them rosy cheeks, sparkling eyes, and restores the freshness and activity of girlhood.

Miss Burke, of Hughson Street, Hamilton, Ont. gives her testimony for the benefit of women who are suffering—many in silence—and earnestly looking for health and strength

"For years I suffered much and was under the care of doctors who finally told me I was going into consumption. I became worse through the use of medicines, and gave up my doctors. While in a very critical condition, not able to sleep or rest, always faint and weak, appetite and digestion bad, my system running down and little life left in me, I commenced to use Paines Celery Compound. After the use of one bottle I felt much relieved. I have used in all seven or eight bottles, and am now a new woman, can enjoy life as well as I wish to be."

HOME DYEING Made EASY WHEN DIAMOND DYES ARE USED.

For quality, variety, brilliancy and durability of colors, the Diamond Dyes excel all other package dyes in the world. The Diamond Dyes are made in over fifty different colors for wool and silk, and special fast colors are made for dyeing cotton and mixed goods. No other dyes so strong, so true to color or so simple to use. Full and explicit directions on each package enable the inexperienced to do as good work as the professional dyer.

The Diamond Dye mat and Rug Patterns colored on a superior quality of Scotch Hessian are selling fast. With one of these designs it is easy to make a pretty floor ornament. The Wells & Richardson Co., Limited, 200 Mountain St., Montreal P. Q., will send you free by mail all the new patterns if you send in your address.

FURS. FURS.

The reason we tell you this is because we have secured a splendid line of very FINE FURS, something good, stylish and cheap. The winter will be here soon and you will need them

Mothers, bring your boys along to us as our **Ready-made Clothing** department is well stocked and we can give you some splendid values. All sizes.

Spectalty—Overcoats and Suitings Made to Measure.

We have the Largest Stock of HOISERY ever brought to St. Philippe, for Ladies, Men and Children. Wool and Cashmere.

J. N. A. CARRIERE,
GENERAL MERCHANT,
ST. PHILIPPE, QUE.

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.

BOOTS and SHOES

For the very latest shapes and best qualities go to the new boot and shoe store, near the Lachute Furniture Factory.

Repairing a Specialty.

Prompt attention given to all orders. Only the best stock used. Prices moderate.

CANADIAN RUBBERS

Ladies' & Gent's FELT BOOTS.

Ced. DesJardins,
FOUNDRY STREET,
LACHUTE.

Agent for Fire and Life Ass. Co's.

GREAT NORTHERN RAILWAY CANADA

THE SHAWINIGAN FALLS ROUTE

THANKSGIVING

Round Trip Tickets

Will be issued between all stations for the Thanksgiving holiday

ON NOV. 27th & 28th

At One-way First-class Fare

Good for return until December 2nd, 1901. Apply to station agent for tickets and information.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

WILL SELL

Round Trip Tickets

FOR

THANKSGIVING DAY

—AT—

ONE-WAY

1ST CLASS FARE

GOOD TO GO

ON NOVEMBER 28 & 29

And to return until December 2, 1901, between all stations Port Arthur and East.

Apply to Agents.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

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

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

	Daily.	Sun.
Lve. MONTREAL	9.00 a.m.	*10 .m.
Arr. TORONTO	4.25 p.m.	7.15 .m.
Arr. HAMILTON	5.35 p.m.	8.30 a.m.
Arr. NIAG'RA F'LS	8.40 p.m.	10.10 a.m.
Arr. BUFFALO	10.00 p.m.	12.00 n'n.
Arr. LONDON	6.30 p.m.	11.00 p.m.
Arr. DETROIT	9.45 pm.	1.10 p.m.
Arr. CHICAGO	7.20 a.m.	8.35 p.m.

*On Sundays leaves Montreal 8.00 p.m.

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

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

For tickets, reservations of space in sleepers, apply to

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

W. Banford's Adv.

WE sent you nice Souvenir from Butterick's. Why not take the Delinator for a year? Sheets free 10th of each month. We send for the patters for you.

W. BANFORD.

LADIES' Jackets in extra large sizes—40 to 44. A Large Stock.

W. BANFORD.

OUR Jackets are going well, but having such a heavy stock we can suit all comers in Sizes and Colors.

W. BANFORD.

FOR a fine Beaver Overcoat or the New Iron Grey Spring and Fall Overcoat there is no use going any further. We have it.

W. BANFORD.

J. D. KING & Co's Celebrated Men's and Ladies' Boots and Rubbers. Ask to see the Rubbers "King" quality.

W. BANFORD.

FINE DRESS GOODS in Blacks and Colors, Home Spuns, etc.

W. BANFORD.

A FEW Choice Colored Velvet and Black Sateen Blouses left.

W. BANFORD

LACHUTE can furnish you over One Hundred Thousand Dollars worth of Goods. Why turn your eyes to Toronto or Montreal? Come right to us for any lines of Goods—First!

W. BANFORD.

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 mercerised sateen.

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 Teacher's Worries.

FREQUENTLY RESULT IN A BREAKDOWN OF HEALTH.

Headaches, Backaches, Dizziness, Poor Appetite and Insomnia the Outcome.—How to Avert These Troubles.

From the Review, Windsor, Ont.

Only those engaged in the teaching profession realize how much care, worry and perplexity is met with daily. It is therefore little wonder that there are so many health breakdowns, especially among young ladies who follow this calling. Miss Christine Pare, of Ojibway, Ont., is one who has suffered much in this respect. To a reporter of the Windsor Review, Miss Pare said :—"For several years, while teaching school, I was continually troubled with headaches, dizziness and a weak back. I tried several doctors and medicines, but got no relief. I became so badly run down that I thought possibly a change of employment would give me relief. I gave up my school and tried other duties, but the result was disappointing as the trouble seemed to have taken a firm hold upon me. The headaches grew more and more severe, my appetite failed me and I was frequently compelled to take a rest in order to overcome dizziness. A friend advised me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I decided to try a box, and before they were all used I found much relief. I continued taking the pills for some time longer every day gaining new health and strength, and now I feel as well as ever I did in my life, and am never bothered with the old troubles. You may say therefore that there is nothing I can recommend so highly as Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

Young girls who are pale and weak, who suffer from backaches, headaches, loss of appetite, palpitation of the heart, and other symptoms that overcome so many in early womanhood, will find a certain and speedy cure in Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. These pills make rich, red blood, strengthen the nerves, and give new life and vigor to the whole body. The genuine bear the full name, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People on the wrapper around every box. Sold by all dealers or by mail post paid at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

HE HAD FEW.

Snappey—"So you're thinking of going in for politics."

Sappey—"Yaas, but the thing that worries me is that I'll have to mingle with such common people. It's pretty hard for one to know just how to treat his inferiors."

Snappey—"Oh, but you won't meet many of them."

RARELY EXPERIENCED.

"So floaters has at last got a job with the corporation, eh?"

"Yes, and a good salary he gets, too."

"For doing nothing, of course?"

"Yes, but you mustn't forget that he brings a lifetime of experience in that line."

BABY'S ILLS.

Every Mother Should be in a Position to Relieve the Minor Ailments of Her Little Ones.

The baby who is always plump always has a good appetite, always has a clear eye and a rosy cheek, and is always active and playful, is the choicest treasure this life affords. The medicine which keeps babies in such a condition or which restores them to it when they are ill is certainly a priceless boon to humanity. There are many medicines which produce sleep, but their action upon the child is similar to that which whisky or opium has upon a full grown man. They deaden and stupefy and are the most injurious things which can be given to children.

The only safe course is to use nature's remedies. Nature has provided a vegetable cure for every ill, and her remedies for children's disorders are scientifically compounded in Baby's Own Tablets. For diarrhoea constipation, colic, simple fever, croup, irritation when teething, indigestion and all the disorders of children so familiar to mothers, this remedy is conceded by the medical profession to be without an equal. Its effect is gentle, soothing, promptly curative and never failing. It will save pain, anxiety, doctor bills and perhaps a life. All mothers who have used Baby's Own Tablets for their little ones speak of them in terms of warmest praise. Mrs. Ben. Seward, Forfar, Ont., says : "I have used Baby's Own Tablets and can highly recommend them to all mothers. My baby was cutting his teeth, and was very cross when I first gave them to him. They acted like magic he cut his teeth almost without my knowing it, and gave him such ease that they proved a blessing both to the child and myself. He has not been sick since I gave them to him, and I would not be without them in the house." Baby's Own Tablets can be procured at any druggist's, or will be sent postpaid on receipt of 25 cents by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

HIS— ILL-GOTTEN WEALTH.

The Untimely End of Joseph Devas.

SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS.—Securities vanish from the strong-room of Candelent, Dandy and Waldo, bankers. Mr. Faske of Scotland Yard is called in to solve the mystery. There are two keys to the strong-room—one held by Mr. Waldo, partner, the other by Mr. Surtees chief cashier. This latter has two children, Bob and Josephine. He reproaches Bob, who is an extravagant subaltern with aspirations to the hand of Helena Waldo, for having consumed his sister's dowry to pay his gambling debts. 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. He is convicted and sentenced to seven years penal servitude. Mrs. Waldo misses some papers and accuses Josephine of the theft. Sir Richard Daunt, in love with Josephine, meets the Marquis de Ojo Verde to whom Bob lost his money and sets a detective to watch him.

CHAPTER XX.

Next day, Daunt sent for Mr. Haggie.

The confidential agent was full of apologies and excuses.

"I had hoped before this to give you some news of Mr. Surtees," he began.

"It's not necessary, thank you," replied Daunt, coldly. "Mr. Surtees will be here this afternoon. I have seen him constantly this last week."

"Can it be possible ? How can he have escaped us, I wonder ?"

"Much in the same way as the Marquis de Ojo Verde has, since I commissioned you to inquire about him."

"Pardon me, Sir Richard, we have had our eye on the Marquis for some time past, but there was really nothing to tell you. He leads the life of a gentleman of fashion between his chambers, his friends' mansions, and his club, the Junior Belgrave."

"Ah, I have heard of it," said Daunt, drily. "Does he go there, I wonder, in disguise, as I saw him yesterday in Seven Dials ?"

"The Marquis in Seven Dials ! Oh, Sir Richard, you are joking, surely, or you must be strangely mistaken."

"Not a bit of it. My watch on the fellow is evidently better than yours. That was what I wanted to tell you. I shall not require your assistance any longer," and he dismissed the agent summarily.

Presently Bob Surtees came in, brimful of news.

"Only think, Daunt," he began at once, "It is most extraordinary—I have seen Helena to-day."

"That is not so very extraordinary, Bob."

"No, but what she told me is. Just fancy, Fanchette has gone."

"Gone !" cried Daunt, in intense surprise. "When ? Why ? Where ?"

"She and old mother Waldo have had a flaming row, not the first it appears, but yesterday things came to a crisis. Fanchette was out when she was wanted ; Mrs. Waldo slanged her, the Frenchwoman gave it to her back, and the noise was heard all over the house. The upshot of it all was that Fanchette walked off the same day."

"Does anybody know what is to become of her ?"

"They say she started for Paris by the night-mail."

"Well, that is natural enough, it is her home, and she would go there, of course ; but what will she do, I wonder, now ?" said Daunt, musing over the announcement.

"Helena's maid says that Fanchette swaggered a good deal about her future plans. It seems she has got together a good bit of money ; and she thinks of buying a business for herself in the millinery, or lingerie, or hair-dressing line."

"We must follow her and find out I expect Fanchette will be of great use to us yet. It is quite evident that she has fallen out with the Marquis, and for the present, at any rate, will have nothing more to say to him."

Then Daunt passed on to describe what had occurred the day before.

"I suppose it was the Marquis ?" said Bob.

"I have not the slightest doubt of it myself," replied Daunt ; "and it convinces me, in the first place, that the fellow is not what he pretends ; and in the second, that he is a moving spirit in the whole villainy. But we must know more about him, and for that I rely on you."

"What can I do ? You know you have only to tell me."

"You must replace me in keeping your eye on the Marquis, for now he will not give me a chance of getting near him, and we cannot trust Haggie and Horry any more. Besides, as soon as I can get about again, I shall start for Paris."

"Paris ? After Fanchette, I suppose ?"

"Precisely. I know my Paris ; I can speak French fluently, and, thanks to my legal course there, I am well known to the magistracy and at the Prefecture. It will be odd if I do not come upon her track and hunt up all about her."

"Shall you start soon ? Shall we see you again ?" asked Bob, a little awkwardly, but with evident anxiety "Josephine would like—I mean she wants——"

"Go on, my dear Bob. You know, or ought to know, that I am absolutely at her and your disposal."

"We are thinking of breaking up our little establishment in Pimlico. I am going on a short provincial tour, and Josephine is anxious to move to Chatham."

"To Chatham ?"

"Yes ; the dear dad is to be transferred to that prison, and Josephine is anxious to be as near him as possible."

"What a strange girl she is !" cried Daunt in genuine admiration.

"Can you help her to a new situation there ?"

"It shall be done," replied Daunt readily ; and it was not till he had seen his love settled down in her new home, that he began his preparations for following Fanchette to Paris.

It was first of all necessary to reach Paris incognito : if he went openly, if his departure for the gay capital were bruited about, as it would certainly be by the papers, the fact might raise the suspicions of the Marquis and his confederates.

The first step, then, was to get to Paris unobserved. He had no means of knowing whether or not any watch had been set on his movements, but he did not much care. His plan was to leave the Albany in broad daylight, but not for any of the railway stations which booked direct for Paris.

He meant to travel by a more circuitous route.

One fine morning in June he left his chambers dressed in frock-coat and tall hat, and went to breakfast at the Athenaeum. The road he took was along Piccadilly and down Waterloo Place. Twice en route he halted, suddenly turned round, and retraced his steps a few dozen yards. On both occasions he detected the same individual following him, who, when he turned back, turned back too.

"They are watching me, then," said Daunt to himself. "I'll lead this fellow a fine dance. It will be odd if I don't give him the slip," and he went on to his club.

There he secured a table near the window having a full command of Waterloo Place and part of Pall Mall. As he calmly discussed his breakfast he saw the spy, a shabbily-dressed, seedy gentleman in a suit of rusty black, hovering about between the Arcade under Her Majesty's Theatre and the corner of Waterloo Place.

When he had finished his breakfast he sent a trusty messenger to his bankers and got cash for a cheque for £500. Daunt filled his purse with the notes and gold ; then, buttoning up his coat, sallied forth.

He walked quickly towards Charing Cross, and, on arriving there, got on the top of a Brixton 'bus.

From this point of vantage, as he travelled along, he plainly saw his friend the spy call a hansom cab and follow. The 'bus went as far as Kennington church. There Daunt changed to a tramcar, and went as far as New Cross. The hansom still followed. At New Cross Daunt got into the station of the East London Railway, and booked to Liverpool street. As the train ran into the platform he got into a first-class carriage, and saw his shadow suddenly appear and enter a third. But Daunt went on to Liverpool street, and there changed quickly to the underground Metropolitan line, by which he travelled as far as Gower Street.

On emerging into the Euston Road he looked round, and, seeing nothing of his pursuer, said with a laugh, "I think I have shaken the fellow off at last ;" then, having consulted his watch, he hailed a cab, and was driven to the Euston terminus.

A train was just starting for Willesden Junction. Daunt took it, and a quarter of an hour after he had reached that main centre of our northern railway system.

It was now little more than one o'clock.

"Tummond ought to be here by this train," was Sir Richard's soliloquy. "I hope he has made no mistake." If all goes well I shall catch the half-past one express, and be at Liverpool in time for dinner. Ha ! there he is," and Sir Richard went up to where the faithful servitor was standing with a small collection of baggage.

"You did what I told you ?" asked Sir Richard.

"Certainly, sir. I drove with the baggage to Broad Street station ; I then came on here by Chalk Farm."

"Were you followed, do you think ?"

"There was a chap saw me getting into the cab who came up and spoke to me. Wanted to know where Major Smith lived—the gentleman you know, sir, as has X22 ; asked me, too, if I was going to the country. I said my master was going down into Hertfordshire for a bit, and I was to meet him there with the luggage."

"Capital, Tummond ; that throws them completely off the scent. But here is my train. Mind, I must have a carriage to myself. See about it, will you, and tip the guard."

When the 6.30 train reached Liverpool a very different person descended from the carriage into which Sir Richard Daunt had entered. Instead of the young baronet, with his slight, active figure, this was a person inclined to corpulence, who walked with the staid, ponderous step of middle age. He wore a trim-middle age. He wore trim-cut whiskers, and not the light brown beard of Sir Richard Daunt. His hair also was grey and very long. He was dressed in sober clothes, had a broad-brimmed hat, and round his neck a rather crumpled white tie. His gold-rimmed spectacles increased the solemnity of his grave face, and his whole appearance was that of a Dissenting minister who had got rather a foreign look from a long course of Continental travel.

Thus disguised, Sir Richard Daunt drove to the Stork Hotel. He secured a room there, giving the name of Jollau, and an address in Paris. Next morning he embarked on board one of the Pacific steamers, and a couple of days later landed at Bordeaux.

In the books of the Hotel Gobineau, where he lodged, he gave the same name, and called himself a native of Caen, in Normandy. In Bordeaux he only stayed one night ; thence went on through to Paris. The hotel he had selected there was little better than a mison meublee ; but it was quiet, and out of the way of English visitors.

It was situated at the end of the Quai Voltaire, not far from the Palais de Justice.

Sir Richard had particular reasons for residing in this neighborhood. He wished to be handy to the Prefecture and the chief office of the French detective police.

It was to the head of it, or, as he is known in Paris, the chef de la surete, that he paid his first visit next morning.

Although in aspect still a young man, M. Acme had had some five-and-twenty years' police experience, and was thoroughly master of his peculiar profession. A small man, quick and active in voice and gesture, one who in speaking to you at once gave you his whole undivided attention, looking keenly at you with his bright, inquisitive eyes, as though to read your inmost thoughts.

"Well, sir," said M. Acme, when Sir Richard was introduced. They were old friends, but Daunt's disguise was impenetrable. "In what can I be of service to you ?"

"I have called to give some information, and to ask for some. I have reason to think that a crime has been committed, followed by a failure of justice in the conviction of an innocent man."

"Here in France ?"

"No, in England ;" then seeing M. Acme shrug his shoulders as if he did not much care to distress himself with matters foreign to his own country, "but some of the persons implicated are French people ; one resides here, in Paris I believe, and it is to unearth her I ask your assistance."

"Monsieur is French ?" asked Acme.

Sir Richard, in answer, pointed to the card bearing the name of Jollau.

"You must first assure me of your right to claim our assistance, before I can make any answer to your request."

"I think we have met before, M. Acme !" and then, with a laugh at the Frenchman's evident astonishment, Daunt hastily removed his grey wig and his gold-rimmed spectacles, saying, "I have imposed upon one of the shrewdest policiers in Europe."

"Sir Richard Daunt !" cried M. Acme, springing to his feet, and laughing heartily ; "I am fairly caught ; but what has led to this travestie ? Please explain."

Daunt having first resumed his wig, his whole story.

M. Acme listened with deep attention.

"It is clearly reasoned out ; and your conclusions are probable, although it will be difficult to prove them, clearly that is to say, so as to shake the sentence of the English court. You have not told me yet how I can help."

"Why, by unmasking that soi-disant Marquis, of course, and by putting me on the trace of Fanchette."

"The first is next to impossible, mon cher ; we have no facts to go upon."

"But I have given you his description, and his Christian name, Leon, and the fact that he tire a gouche, or drags his left leg, a sure mark of an old galley-slave."

"It is not enough ; his signalement will not help us, for he is sure to be in disguise ; Leon is a common Christian name, and there are thousands of old convicts in the country Abandon M. Leon for the present and stick to Fanchette."

"You can help me there, can't you ?"

"I dare say. Paris is a large place but the Prefecture has many eyes, and no one can escape it for long. What do you say this woman Fanchette intended to do ?"

"Her own fellow-servants declare that she meant to buy the good-will of some shop a cremerie or a lingerie, or the business of a coiffeur, but there may be a thousand such in Paris, and it may not be easy to find out her new address."

"We have ways and means. In the first place, if she has bought a business there will be a record of the transfer. A narrow search of the registers will tell us what businesses have lately changed hands ; but, before we do that, let us think for one moment what she would probably prefer. The cremerie, I think, we may leave out of the question."

"But why ?"

"It would not be in her line. A lady's-maid would not care to mix herself up with the sale of food. I doubt very much whether she would take to lingerie ; it is an intricate business that requires some special training. Now the hairdressing is different. It is part of the lady's-maid's daily work."

"But are not coiffeurs in Paris always men ?"

"There is no reason why a woman should not be a proprietor and employ male assistants. Yes ; I think we will first exhaust that line of inquiry. Let me see, in whose hands shall I put it ? Jobard ? Yes, Jobard will do," and, touching his bell, the chef summoned that subordinate to his presence. "You wish, I presume, to preserve your incognito ?" he went on to Daunt.

"I think so ; it will give me a better chance with Fanchette if we find her."

"What is your address ?"

"For the present, the Hotel Turenne ; but, if I am to stay here for long, I shall take an apartment, provided you can recommend me a good, safe servant."

"We will see about that by-and-by ; but here is Jobard."

And as M. Acme spoke the door opened and gave admission to a tall, well-dressed, middle-aged man, with a pleasing countenance and a military air.

"This is M. Jollau," said the chef to his subordinate. "He has need of certain information which I think you will be able to procure. The matter is secret, and of the utmost importance."

And the chef proceeded to explain to M. Jobard what it was he was wanted to do.

Daunt and the detective then left the Palais together, the latter promising to call at the Hotel Turenne within a day or two at the latest.

(To Be Continued).

300 people die daily from accidents in Europe.

The average weight of a horse is 1,000lb.

86 million people are employed in farming in Europe.

Cold Settles on the Kidneys.

Deep-seated Kidney Disease Often the Result of a Neglected Cold—Then Come Great Sufferings From Lumbago and Backache.

Few people realize what a vast proportion of serious illnesses arises from cold settling on some delicate organ of the body. The kidneys and liver, as well as the lungs are very easily affected by sudden changes of temperature, and the results are often suddenly fatal. It is a common experience with farmers, teamsters, railroad men and laborers to have a cold settle on the kidneys and throw these organs, as well as the whole digestive system, out of order. There is usually backache, pains in the sides and limbs, deposits in the urine, pain and scalding with urination and irregularity of the bowels.

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills

So many thousands of cases of serious kidney disease have been cured by Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills that they have come to be considered an absolute cure for all kidney derangements. They are purely vegetable in composition, prompt and pleasant in action, and thorough and far-reaching in their effects. They are endorsed by doctors, lawyers, ministers and others, and are beyond doubt the most efficacious treatment obtainable for diseases of the kidneys and liver. One pill a dose ; 25 cents a box ; at all dealers or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

ADDITIONAL EVIDENCE.

The Greatest Case in the History of Modern Medicine is Completed by Another Sworn Statement.

THE OTTAWA FREE PRESS SUSTAINED.

A Prominent Ottawa Man Confirms Under Oath Every Statement Made by this Paper in the Original Story Published Nearly Seven Years Ago.

(From the Ottawa Free Press)

Some seven years ago the Free Press published a graphic account of a remarkable case here in Ottawa.

A man named George H. Kent had been cured of Bright's Disease after the doctors had given him up to die, and the Free Press reporter, after a most thorough investigation, published the whole story in detail, giving credit to Dodd's Kidney Pills for the most miraculous cure.

The following sworn statement was given by Mr. Kent in order to substantiate the almost incredible statement made by the paper in its account of the case.

(Sworn Statement, Feb. 16, 1895.)

I, George Henry Kent, resident at 114 Cambridge Street, Ottawa, and employed as a printer in the British American Bank Note Printing Company, in the said City of Ottawa, do solemnly declare that I consider it a duty to myself and to my fellowmen generally to make a declaration as to the efficiency of Dodd's Kidney Pills.

1. That I found them in my terrible case of Bright's Disease, from which I suffered for almost one year, of the greatest medical value. I can say confidently and assure anyone interested, or a sufferer, that I positively owe my life and present excellent health to the results brought about by their use. I was taken sick and confined to my bed on December 28th, 1893, and was successfully treated for La Grippe, then Pleurisy, followed by Kidney Troubles, and latterly Bright's Disease. I lost the use of all my limbs; my entire body became swollen to a terrible size, and my skin became as hard as and similar to leather the pores all having closed up, and I suffered the most agonizing pain. I was subject to periodical spells of utter prostration and insensibility, to a state of absolute coma. I was also a victim of dangerous convulsions in which my facial expression and other muscles would become severely contorted and tense.

2. My regular physician attended to me, and, though medical consultations were held over my case by two city doctors, nothing could be done. My case grew gradually worse and latterly I was given up as hopeless. My wife, friends and neighbors were certain from what they saw and were told by the visiting doctors that I would die in a very short time.

3. My wife was casually reading a newspaper about this time, and saw a description of a similar case, in which a patient gave testimony of the relief and cure that had been effected on him by Dodd's Kidney Pills. I started to take them right away, and from the first pill I discovered a change for the better. After the first box I was wonderfully improved, and at the end of the fourth I was sure I was to get well again. I continued taking them until the seventeenth box, and I can now positively declare that I am perfectly cured and able to do a day's work with any of my comrades in the shop, and Dodd's Kidney Pills undoubtedly cured me, because from starting to take them I took no other medicine whatever.

AND I make this solemn declaration, conscientiously believing the same to be true, and by virtue of the ACT RESPECTING EXTRA JUDICIAL OATHS.

Declared before me at the City of Ottawa, in the County of Carleton, this 16th day of February, 1895.

G. H. KENT.

(Sgd) CHAS. A. BLANCHET,
A Commissioner, etc.

The Free Press in the article published in 1895 stated most positively that Dodd's Kidney Pills and nothing else were entitled to the credit of having saved the dying man's life, and this was most emphatically endorsed by Mr. Kent in his sworn statement. The Free Press also said without qualification that the cure of Mr. Kent was an absolute and permanent one. And while Mr. Kent could not make a sworn statement as to the future, he stated that he felt he was permanently cured.

Notwithstanding this there were many who could not believe that a man with one foot in the grave as Mr. Kent was could get a lasting cure.

It occurred to the Free Press the other day that it would be interesting to enquire now, after the lapse of nearly seven years, as to how Mr. Kent was feeling.

He had removed to 408 Gilmour Street, and at that address a Free Press reporter found him.

After reminding Mr. Kent of the article and his affidavit the newspaper man asked him point blank:—

"Have you lost any time from your regular work since you were cured of Bright's Disease by Dodd's Kidney Pills in 1895?"

"Not a minute," answered Mr. Kent promptly.

"Have you since had the slightest symptoms of your old kidney trouble or anything like it?"

"Not the slightest," he said.

"You are sure that Dodd's Kidney Pills and nothing else saved your life and restored you to your present good health?"

"Absolutely sure. Why, my wife and I are so grateful to Dodd's Kidney Pills that we have christened our little girl, born in December, of 1896, by the name of 'Dodds.' This shows you better than anything I can tell you to what we attribute my recovery. I owe my life to Dodd's Kidney Pills."

"Would you be willing in order to confirm our story published in 1895 to make another sworn statement?" asked the scribe.

"If it would do you any good I have no objections," answered Mr. Kent. "The Free Press was certainly well within the truth in every statement they published about my case."

Mr. Kent, at the request of the Free Press, has given the following sworn statement:—

SWORN STATEMENT, OCT 3, 1901

I, GEORGE HENRY KENT, resident at 408 Gilmour Street, in the City of Ottawa, and employed as a printer at the American Bank Note Company in the said City of Ottawa, do solemnly declare:—

1. That on February 16th, 1895, I, George Henry Kent, then resident at 114 Cambridge Street, Ottawa, did appear before Charles A. Blanchet, Commissioner, etc., and before him on that date did make a solemn declaration regarding my recovery from Bright's Disease by the use of Dodd's Kidney Pills and setting forth the facts of my case and its cure.

2. That in the declaration I set forth that I believe that I was absolutely and permanently cured by Dodd's Kidney Pills after the doctors had given me up to die.

3. That I am now absolutely certain that Dodd's Kidney Pills and nothing else saved my life and I hereby unhesitatingly reaffirm every statement made in my declaration before Mr. Blanchet on February 16th, 1895.

4. That I have never since that date had the slightest symptom of the return of the Bright's Disease or any Kidney Trouble, having enjoyed unremitting good health and having worked steadily and without interruption full time at my regular employment as a printer every working day from the day Dodd's Kidney Pills sent me back to work to the date of this declaration.

5. That in evidence of our gratitude to Dodd's Kidney Pills for having saved my life, my wife and I have christened a little daughter born to us in December of 1896 by the name of "Dodds."

6. That I have recommended Dodd's Kidney Pills to many people in this city and elsewhere, who having heard of my wonderful escape from death by their use have called on me or written to me enquiring about them; and having followed many of these cases closely, I know of no case where they have been used according to directions that has not been cured, and I know positively of my own personal knowledge of several extreme cases where Dodd's Kidney Pills have effected satisfactory and permanent cures.

And I make this solemn declaration, conscientiously believing it to be true and knowing that it is of the same force and effect as if made under oath and by virtue of "The Canada Evidence Act, 1893."

Declared before me at the City of Ottawa, in the County of Carleton, this 3rd day of October, 1900.

(Sgd.) G. H. KENT.

(Sgd.) A. W. FRASER,
A Notary Public in and for Ontario.

Nothing could be more convincing than this plain declaration made by Mr. Kent, and the Free Press is pleased to be able to present such a complete and emphatic confirmation of our article of 1895.

The Kent case, must, therefore, go on record as the most wonderful cure ever heard of in this city or province. Every detail of which has been carefully substantiated by sworn evidence.

To Dodd's Kidney Pills is due all the credit for having rescued and restored this dying man and that after all hope had been abandoned and the cold waters of the river of death were lapping at his feet.

"He says he loves me," she confided to her friend, "yet he has only known me two days." "Well, perhaps that's the reason, dear," the friend replied, and they don't even nod now.

First Office Boy—"Wot's Jimmy cryin' for?" Second Office Boy—"His grandmudder's dead and going ter be burried on a holiday!"

Catarrh can be Cured.

Japanese Catarrh Cure is the only Permanent Cure ever discovered for Catarrh.

SAMPLE TREATMENT FREE.

There are a thousand and one so-called cures for catarrh. Most of them contain dangerous narcotics. They relieve at the time, but it does not last. Now that is just where Japanese Catarrh Cure differs from all other so-called catarrh remedies. It cures and the patient stays cured. It performs when others promise Japanese Catarrh Cure is absolutely certain in its effects and has never yet failed to cure any case of catarrh, when persistently used. It is a soothing, refreshing and healing ointment, which is inserted up the nostrils, when it is quickly breathed up to the seat of all the trouble, purifying, healing and vitalizing the diseased membrane, and the trouble won't return. We do not ask you to take our word for this. We can prove it by recommendations from physicians and thousands of testimonials. We want you to prove it by sending for a sample box, which you can have absolutely free of charge. Send 5 cents for postage, etc., to The Griffiths & Macpherson Co., Limited, 121 E Church St., Toronto. Sold by all druggists. Price 50 cents.

The Wife—"How dare you sir, scold me before Mrs. Caller?" The Husband—"Well, you know, Maria, I daren't scold you when we are by ourselves."

Beddock, June 11, 1897.

C. C. RICHARDS & Co.

Dear Sirs,—MINARD'S LINIMENT is my remedy for NEURALGIA.

It relieves at once.

A. S. McDONALD.

China uses 6,000 tons of opium a year—worth $10,500 a ton.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

The largest haddock ever taken was caught in Dublin Bay. It weighed 16 pounds.

THE FEAR OF MICROBES.

Everything we eat and drink and wear runs the gauntlet of germs to an extent which nervous people had better not contemplate. Far too much fuss is made of them. If we listened to all these scares there would be nothing left to do but to get into a bath of carbolic acid and stop there until starvation freed us from the dangers of life.

Sozodont Tooth Powder 25c

Good for Bad Teeth

Not Bad for Good Teeth

Sozodont Liquid 25c Large Liquid and Powder 75c All stores or by mail for the price. Sample for postage 3c.

HALL & RUCKEL, MONTREAL

TOMMY'S IDEA OF IT.

Very often Tommy's mother examines him to see how much he has learned at school. Not long since the following conversation took place between them:—

Mother—"Tommy, how are you going on at school?"

Tommy—"First rate, ma."

"Mention the names of some of the domestic animals."

"The horse, the dog, the pig."

"Mention some more, Tommy."

"The goose, the hen, and the duck."

"Yes, I was thinking of four-legged animals. What animal is that which lives mostly in the house, but which often makes a dreadful noise, so that people cannot sleep?"

"Four-legged animal?"

"Yes."

Tommy (triumphantly) — "The piano."

AWC

The great chemist Pasteur saved France at least 100 millions sterling by his researches on the diseases of silkworms. Yet at school he was only fourteenth out of twenty-three in his chemistry examination.

THE MOST NUTRITIOUS.

EPPS'S

GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.

COCOA

BREAKFAST—SUPPER.

French seamen and miners are obliged by law to make provision for their old age.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.

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

Two and a half millions of miners are always at work in the world's mines. Of these 538,000 are British.

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 surfaces.

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.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

In 1854, gunboats covered with four inches of iron were shot-proof. The latest rifle cannon-shot will penetrate 24 inches of the best steel.

Stops the Cough and Works off the Cold.

Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No Cure, No Pay. Price 25 cents.

The London telephone area extends from Reigate to Waltham Abbey, and covers 600 square miles.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc.

Sixty per cent. of all tin used comes from Malay Peninsula; another 19 per cent. from the Dutch East Indies.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

The seven Great Powers own between them 580 square miles out of every 1,000 of land on the earth's surface.

For Over Fifty Years

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

THE ESCAPE.

"I wouldn't be as intellectual as Sara for anything on earth."

"Why?"

"Oh, she never has any ideas about clothes."

When everyone has tried Blue Ribbon Ceylon Tea there will be no need to advertize it. Once tried, always used.

LUDELLA CEYLON TEA

has been pronounced by connoisseurs to be the most deliciously flavored and economical Tea on the market. Lead packages, 25, 40, 50 and 60 cents.

APPLES.

We want thousands of barrels to supply our customers. Ship yours to us and we will get you all they are worth.

The Dawson Commission Co., Limited, Toronto.

AGENTS WANTED.

AGENTS WHO MEAN BUSINESS CAN make money. Something needed; something wanted. Write at once and get control of your locality. Samples 10c; circular free. Wesse & Co., 60 Yonge, Toronto.

HAVE YOU SEEN IT? WHAT? LEE'S Priceless Recipes, 3000 secrets for the Home, Farm, Laboratory, Workshop, and every department of human endeavor, with full index to contents; 388 pages, bound in cloth. Send 25 cents for a copy, and if you think the book is not worth the money send it back and your money will be refunded. This is a good sideline for canvassers. William Briggs, Methodist Book Room, Toronto, Ontario.

THE SUN SAVINGS AND LOAN COMPANY is selling stocks and debentures drawing good rates of interest and taking deposits; these opportunities for investment are unequalled; reliable agents are wanted. Write to the Company's address, Toronto.

WANTED—RELIABLE MEN TO ACT as local or travelling agents, either on whole or part time. Liberal terms on salary or commission, with expenses guaranteed. Apply now. STONE & WELLINGTON, Canada's Greatest Nurseries, Toronto. Dept. A.

WANTED—$3 PER DAY SURE—GENtlemen or ladies—not to canvas, but to employ agents; position permanent; $60 per year and expenses; reliable firm; best references; experience unnecessary. M. A. O'KEEFE, address 430 Truth Office, Toronto.

WANTED—GOOD MEN ONLY TO SELL our well known specialties. We are one of the oldest and most reliable firms in Canada. Salary or commission. Exclusive territory. Outfit free. Pelham Nursery Co., Toronto, Ont.

EDUCATIONAL.

CENTRAL BUSINESS COLLEGE, TORONTO. Twelve Teachers, fine equipment, eighty typewriting machines, modern courses, thorough work, invites correspondence from all interested parties. Address W. D. Shaw, Principal.

HELP WANTED.

WANTED—PARTIES TO DO KNITTING for us at home. We furnish yarn and machine. Easy work. Good pay. Send stamp for particulars. Standard Hose Co., Dept. 2, Toronto, Ont.

113,000 British fishermen take 380,000 tons of fish a year; the same number of Norwegians catch only 115,000 tons yearly.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

Seven in 10,000 British deaths are from murder, 14 in Switzerland, 30 in Italy.

W. P. C. 1100

CALVERT'S CARBOLIC OINTMENT.

For all skin ailments.

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

Brass Band

Instruments, Drums, Uniforms, Etc.

EVERY TOWN CAN HAVE A BAND

Lowest prices ever quoted. Fine catalogue 500 illustrations, mailed free. Write us for anything in Music or Musical Instruments.

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CLEANING LADIES' . . . WALKING OR OUTING SUITS

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

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Dominion Line Steamships

Montreal to Liverpool. Boston to Liverpool. Portland to Liverpool. Via Queenstown.

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

Richards, Mills & Co., 77 State St., Boston. D. Torrance & Co., Montreal and Portland

The Important Consideration

to the man or woman with a deposit account is the security of the money deposited. If the deposit is with

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its safety is beyond question. A secondary consideration is the rate of interest the depositor receives. This is also very attractive. All information cheerfully and promptly supplied.

THE CANADA PERMANENT and WESTERN CANADA MORTGAGE CORPORATION

Toronto Street, TORONTO

GRENVILLE.

A Lodge of the A.O U.W was organized here on the evening of November 15th, by Grand Lodge Organizer W. Nelson.

The following officers were elected: P.M.W., R. H. Driscoll; M.W., W. M. Bradshaw; Foreman, Rev. S. H. Mallinson; Overseer, C. F. Barron; Recorder W. H. Skelcher; Financier, A. Pridham; Receiver, Jas Pickett; Guide T. E Eark; I.W., H. H. Crooks; O.W., F. Paquette

This lodge meets on the 1st and 3rd Tuesday evenings of each month in Pridham's Hall.

The Popular Drug Store.

Strict attention to every detail of the Drug business, low prices, and giving our people just the thing they ask for, have all contributed to make our establishment the popular Drug store of the town. Physician's prescriptions filed with accuracy and dispatch. We invite you to call and examine our large stock of Perfumes and new Toilet preparations.

PAINE'S CELERY COMPOUND.

At this time when thousands are suffering from headache, nervousness, dyspepsia, impure blood, liver complaint and kidney troubles, we can strongly recommend Paine's Celery compound. This wonderful medicine is the prescription of an eminent physician. Try one bottle; it will give you cheering results. Our stock of Paine's Celery Compound is always fresh.

T. CHRISTIE, Druggist,
Lachute, Que.

AUCTION SALE—There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence Milo Hutchins, St. Philippe, on Wednesday November 27th at 1 p.m. the following articles:—

10 milch cows, 1 bull 2 yr. old 3 work horses, 8 ewes, 1 ram, mowing machine, horse rake, 2 plows, set harrows, pair bob sleds and many other articles too numerous to mention.

Terms—$5.00 and under cash. Over that amount 10 months credit by furnishing approved joint notes,

M. Smith, Licensed Auctioneer.

AUCTION SALE—There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of Fred Hooker, Main St., Andrews, on Friday, Nov. 29, at 10 a.m. the following effects—

2 mares, 5 milch cows, 2 calves, 24 hens, 1 pig, 2 double waggons, tombril cart, 2 top buggies, spring cart, hay cart body, hay cart rack, horse rake, McCormick verticle 5-ft. mower, 2 plows, cultivator, pair iron harrows, pair wood harrows, set bob sleds, 2 rack sleds, cutter, 3 set light single harness, set light double harness, set plow harness, set spring cart harness, set tombril cart harness, set double harness, collars, traces, etc., 500 feet lumber, cooking stove coal stove, box stove, 2 sideboards, lounge, organ, sewing machine, 5 tables, 20 chairs, 2 rockers, 3 iron bedsteads, 4 washstands, 3 looking glasses, 2 chamber sets, 3 feather mattresses, lot of bedding 2 clocks, bicycle, pictures, flower stands 5 lamps, pair of scales, crosscut saw, buck saw, kitchen cupboard, pots, pans, kitchen utensils, coal oil stove, 14 yards oilcloth, 52 yards rag carpet, 2 sheep skins, a lot of hay and straw, and many other articles.

Terms—$10 and under cash. Over that amount 9 months credit by furnishing approved joint notes.

M. Smith, Licensed Auctioneer.

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.

LEMONS, ORANGES, BANANAS, PINEAPPLES and Choice Confectionery.

JOHN HOPE,
THE BAKER.

FORTUNES IN PATENTS

Send a Rough Drawing in Lead Pencil of your Idea, Improvement or Invention, with a clear description of it, and we will promptly tell you if it is new and probably patentable, absolutely Free. FREE! Valuable 100 page book "How to get a Patent." MARION & MARION, Experts, Temple Bldg, Montreal. The only firm of graduate engineers in the Dominion transacting patent business exclusively. Highest references.

FARM FOR SALE.

115 acres, well watered, sugar bush, orchard and other wood, house, and buildings erected thereon. Beautifully situated on north side of the North river and under good cultivation.

Apply to Mrs. Wm. Kettyle, Lachute, Que.

GILES' ADVERTISEMENT.

UNDERWEAR.

Men's Shirts & Pants
Fleece Lined, Heavy Ribbed, Plain Scotch unshrinkable and double back Turnbull's make, 16 gage, all wool, from 90 cts. a suit up.

Women's Vests
Union and all wool. Sizes 2, 3, 4, and extra large.

Women's Drawers
Union and all wool, sizes 2, 3, 4

Women's Tights
In natural color and black.

Misses Drawers & Shirts
From size 1 to size 7.

Children's Vests
All sizes. Open and closed fronts.

HOISERY
Men's plain and ribbed cashmere from 25 cts. up.
Men's plain and all wool from 25 cts. up.
Misses, all sizes from size 4 to size 11.

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. Murdock Daleville.

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:

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

QUEBEC.

Hull Lachute, Montreal, Shawinigan Falls.

MANITOBA.

Dauphin, Portage la Prairie, Winnipeg.

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

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

Notes and Bills collected.

Interest allowed at current rates and payable semi-annually.

No Delay in withdrawing deposits.

BRANCH AT LACHUTE.

J. R. PARIS, - - - Manager

LACHUTE
GRIST MILLS.

Always on hand.....

Ogilvie's Hungarian and Glenora Patents, Dowd's Hungarian and Strong Bakers, Best Feeds, Cornmeal, and White Shorts,

.....At Market Prices.

Call up Telephone No. 44, and your orders will be delivered anywhere in town.

J. D. CAMPBELL & Co.
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.

SNAPS

It is a Fact!

Ladies, We are stocked with a beautiful variety of Jackets which are good bargains and would like to have you take advantage of them, For Our Prices as well as the Goods are made to suit you.

Dress Goods. Our stock of General Dress Goods, Underwear, Hosiery, Cloths for costumes and suitings is very large and of excellent value.

Overcoatings. A Nobby Lot of Splendid New Overcoatings. Just the sort you are wanting now for the cold weather has come to stay.

TIES In endless variety. They are a swell lot and are selling fast.....

CARPETS. In this, as in other lines, we take the cake. Our stock is varied and large.

Seeing is Believing. That is why we want you to call on us.

G. L. MEIKLE & Co.

The West End Bakery

AND

High-class Confectionery Store.

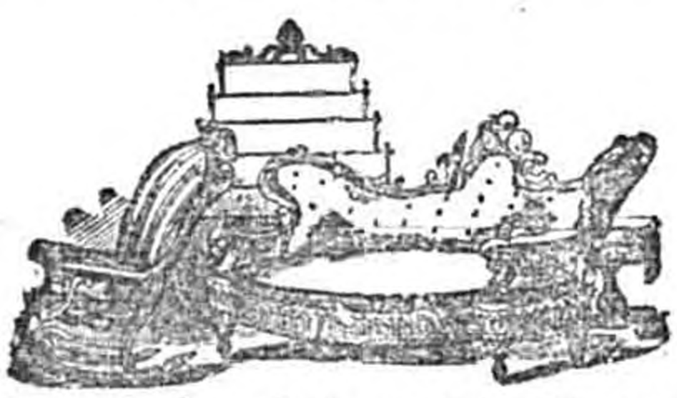
Celebrated for Home made Bread, and the Bread that gives that highly-satisfied feeling.

WEDDING CAKES A SPECIALTY.....

Hubert Kearns

PROPRIETOR

Lachute Furniture Factory.



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

Something to Suit Everybody

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

Call and Examine our Stock

Overstockek, and must be Sold. Fall and Winter Suitings have ALL BEEN REDUCED.

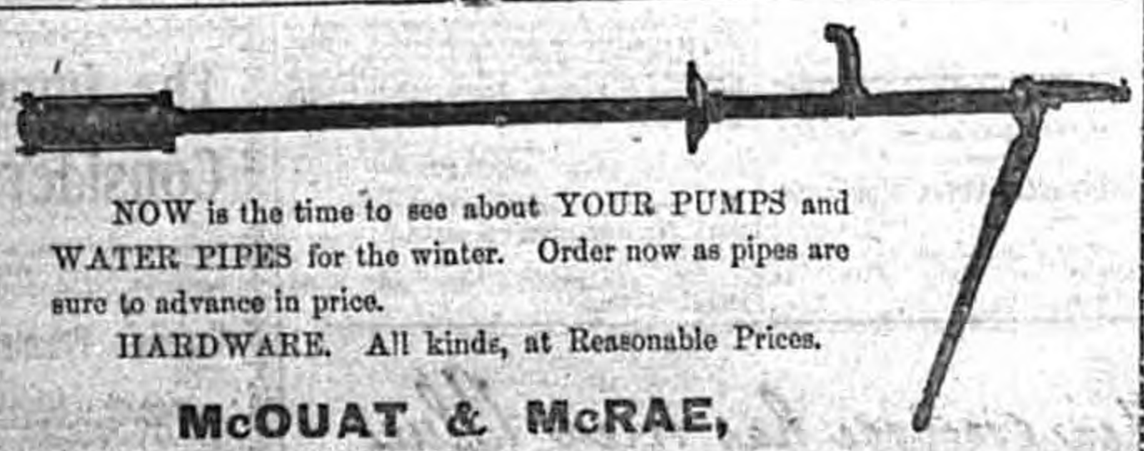
WATCH MY WINDOW FOR SPECIAL SALE PRICES.

Call early as they cannot last long at the prices they are marked. New Goods. Up-to-date patterns. Spot Cash.

A. D. KENNEDY,

Tailor - - LACHUTE.

PUMPS,



All kinds.

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.

The Watchman

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXVI LACHUTE, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 29, 1901. NO. 38

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 Saturdays) 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.

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Insurance and Financial Agent,
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Only First-class Companies Represented
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MALCOLM SMITH,
Licensed Auctioneer.
P. O. Box 10. - Lachute, Que.
For the District of Terrebonne. Sales conducted in French and English.

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Agent for Leading Fire and Life Insurance Companies. Apply at office
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INSURANCE AND FINANCIAL AGENT,
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Notes discounted and Loans Made
Only First-class Insurance Companies Represented.

VINCENT FORTIER,
NOTARY PUBLIC,
Money to Loan on Security.
Office STE. SCHOLASTIQUE

J. A. C. ETHIER,
ADVOCATE,
STE. SCHOLASTIQUE P.Q.
Attends all courts in the district of Terrebonne, and is in Lachute every Tuesday.

STEPHENS & PALLISER
ADVOCATES AND ATTORNEYS,
LACHUTE.
C. H. Stephens, K.C., Montreal; Joseph Palliser, B.C.L. Lachute.
Offices in Banford's Block.
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, Sr., D.D.S. L.D.S.,
SURGEON DENTIST,
LACHUTE - PRO. QUE.
Will hereafter be in Lachute the last four days of each week.
Parties coming from a distance will oblige by coming on Fridays and Saturdays.

THE ELITE.

FANCY WOOLS.—Four ply burlin, eight ply burlin and zepher in different shades, Shetland Floss, Ice Wool, and many others.

STAMPED LINEN, Photo Frames, Book Marks, Calendars for 1902, Tray Cloths, Doileys, and Centre Pieces.

Handkerchiefs, Hoisery, Gloves and Underwear in large assortment at extra good value.

Renewed assortment of Blouse Waists in Silk, Flannel, Sateen, Etc.

H. E. BURWASH.

PRIVATE SALE—The following effects Gia stone sleigh, light sled, heavy single sled, rake, iron harrows, horse-rake, reaper, mower, lot of spruce lumber, lot of hardwood lumber, hoe tongs. Apply to W. Banford, For the Executor for the Estate of the late P. Lane.

Fine Overcoats for men. Frieze Reefers for men and boys.
W. Banford.

We have a large stock of paper for drawing and writing purposes, regularly printed and ruled. G. L. Meikle & Co.

The service of a first-class Berkshire boar can be had at W. Nicholl's staynerville.

Heavy Skirts for Ladies—Lined and unlined, in Navy Blue and Iron Grey. Just received. W. BANFORD.

Fur Coats for Men,—Fur Coats for Ladies. Several kinds, cheap enough.
W. BANFORD.

Of Interest to Housekeepers—We have a nice lot of butter in 30 lb. tubs, from 17 cts. Try it. G. L. Meikle & Co.

Job lot Corsets 40c., job lot Boots $1 00, job lot Children's Boots 65c.
W. Banford.

Just received a nice line of children's and misses jackets. Ages from 10 to 16 years. W. Banford.

TIRED—You're tired of bad rubbers aren't you. We are, and this season we have bought largely of best qualities. In heavy 'Stubb Proof' and 'Snag Proof' they're the right thing. W. BANFORD.

The Lachute Hand Laundry wish to inform their patrons that they are prepared to do first-class work. Customers can now have the dull or high-glazed finish.

If you don't feel the cold these times the offers we are making wont mean anything to you, but if you do feel the cold, we have a grand assortment of Ladies and mens fur coats that will keep you nice and snug. They are the nobbiest, finest lot that were ever shown in Lachute. G. L. Meikle & Co.

For Sale—Two horse colts, one rising two years sired by the thorough bred Clydesdale stallion formerly owned by the late John Hay, and the other rising one year sired by the thoroughbred shire stallion sold by Mr, Geo. Hay to the late P. Lane. Apply to Mr. T. Barron.

A few pointers

To those who are wanting anything in

JEWELLRY,
WATCHES,
CLOCKS,
AND FANCY PRESENTS.

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

Remember that we have the agency for the Berliner Gramophone.

We shall be pleased to receive a call from you.

WOOD TAKEN IN EXCHANGE.

T. JOYCE,
Main St. - LACHUTE.

LOCAL NEWS

Mr. and Mrs. T. Joyce are spending Thanksgiving in Montreal.

Mr. A. D Kennedy spent Saturday and Sunday last in Montreal.

The Rev. Mr Creswell was in Montreal on Wednesday.

Mr James Griffith returned from a business trip to Quebec on Monday.

For Sale,—A good sleigh in first class order (almost new). O. B. Lafleur.

Mr. Wm. Black who has been in Brandon for a few weeks, returned home on Saturday.

Children Cry for
CASTORIA.

Mr. W. H. Garretsee leaves on Saturday for a few week's visit to his father in Consecon, Ont.

Presents for all—in great variety are to be secured from us at small cost. O. B. Lafleur.

Don't you want a pretty music case, or easel. We have a fine assortment. Call and see them. O. B. Lafleur.

Miss Sarah McGibbon left Monday for a short visit to her friends in Vankleek Hill.

Some very suitable presents in the shape of fancy chairs, rockers, etc., are to be had at O. B. Lafleur's.

The Ladies Aid of St. Simeon's church have arranged to hold their annual sale of work on the 18th of December.

Mr. G. J. Walker left yesterday to attend a meeting of the Council of Public Instruction which meets at Quebec on Friday.

Children Cry for
CASTORIA.

Xmas Presents are now in order Skates, Hockey Sticks, Pucks, Pen and Pocket Knives, Razors, Scissors Ankle Supports, also Skate Sharpening. McOuat & McRae.

The Rev. Mr. McLaren and family arrived here on Friday last, and was welcomed at the station by a goodly number of the congregation who had gathered there for that purpose.

Eyes examined free. Glasses recommended only when absolutely beneficial. Eye strain causes headaches by removing the cause we effect a permanent cure.
W. H. Garretsee refracting optician.

Is it Hardware you want? we are in the Hardware business. Not dabbling in it, but in it! yes right in all the way, we buy for cash and in large quantities and can afford to sell at low prices. Try us and be convinced.
McOuat & McRae, West End.

WEDDING BELLS.

The marriage of Miss Ethel Wilson, eldest daughter of the late J. C. Wilson Esq., to Mr. Percival J. McIntosh of New York, took place last Thursday 21st inst. at half-past four at the home of the bride 111 Crescent St., Montreal. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. J. D. Anderson, in the presence of relatives and intimate friends. The bride who was given away by her brother, Mr. W. W. C. Wilson, wore a gown of white crepe de chine trimmed with lace, veil and orange blossoms, and carried a boquet of white roses. The two bridesmaids Miss A. L. Cameron and Miss A. L. Wilson sister of the bride, wore white organdie gowns. Mr F. H. Wilson, brother of the bride was best man. The wedding presents were most numerous and costly and included a sterling silver bowl on stand from the employees of the Lachute Paper Mills, also a magnificent cut glass dish from the Montreal Warehouse Employees.

NOTICE.

All persons indebted to the estate of the late W. J. Simpson, are requested to pay forwith, also any persons having claims against the estate are requested to fyle them with the undersigned.
J. Ernest W. Simpson.
Lachute Mills Nov 21st.

The NEW WILLIAMS is Always in The Lead . . .

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

Our stock of Pianos and Organs is complete.

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

BEDARD & SON,
MAIN STREET - LACHUTE.

Spectacles and Glasses.

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

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

W. H. GARRETSEE
WATCHMAKER, JEWELLER and OPTICIAN.

IMPORTED!

These are the GOODS THAT WILL GIVE YOU WEAR. Come and get a suit of it.

Wedding suits of English Worsted. Latest Overcoats. Best to be had.

Trouserings—Those very new patterns.

Scotch Underwear.

Gent's Furnishings.

A. J. PERIARD,
LACHUTE

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

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

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

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

[illegible] MON
Agent. LACHUTE

ANOTHER STARTLING OTTAWA CASE, A LETTER FROM MR. S. A. CASSIDY.

Following The Report of G. H. Kent's Cure of Bright's Disease By Dodd's Kidney Pills, An Ottawa Paper Calls Attention To Another Remarkable Cure.

From the Ottawa Citizen.

A representative of the Citizen recently learned of a remarkable cure of a well-known resident of Ottawa who has suffered for years with a terrible affliction. The well-known resident is Mr. S. A. Cassidy, and the affliction was stone in the kidneys. The Citizen representative called on Mr. Cassidy to verify the reports of his recovery and found them to be true. He is the proprietor of the Bijou Hotel, Metcalfe Street.

He is known by almost everybody and is liked as generally as he is known. His hostelry is between the main entrance to Parliament Buildings and the principal thoroughfare of the city, and it is not to be wondered at that he has more than a nodding acquaintance with the gentlemen who hold the destiny of this country in their hands.

When old residents of Ottawa are in a reminiscent mood and talk of the good old sporting days, they always associate the name of Sam Cassidy, who took an active part in sport 20 years ago. He was a fast runner and jumper of local renown, and took an active part in all lines of sport. To-day he is forty years old, and tips the scales at 250 pounds.

The intimate friends of this robust man have known that for the past ten years he has been a sufferer from a disease that baffled medical skill, and that he has lingered between life and death on many occasions since he was first attacked. At the initial stage of the disease he was taken with violent cramps in the left side of his stomach, and the best skilled physicians could afford him very little relief. The attacks were of about two weeks' duration, and when he left his bed he was reduced in flesh and was almost a physical wreck. Some years ago an eminent physician diagnosed his disease as "Stone in the Kidney," but even after the diagnosis the physicians were unable to effect a permanent cure. To-day he is a well man. He has found a remedy that has banished the disease—a remedy that has cured where medical aid was ineffectual. The remedy is Dodd's Kidney Pills, and Mr. Cassidy feels so elated over his release from the excruciating suffering that he has given the following statement over his own signature to a well-known Ottawa newspaper man.

Ottawa, Aug. 8, 1901.

Dear Sir,—I want you to publish for the benefit of others who are suffering as I have suffered for years about how I was cured of Stone in the Kidneys. My friends all know that I have been a martyr to this disease for years. They know that besides consulting the best physicians in the city and trying every kind of remedy I could think of, I was unable to get better. Some time ago a friend of mine told me that Dodd's Kidney Pills would cure me. As a last resort I tried them and they have cured me. This is the first year in a great many that I have not been confined to my bed with the disease. I could not imagine more severe suffering than one endures who is afflicted with Stone in the Kidney, and I feel the greatest gratitude to Dodd's Kidney Pills, for they have cured me. Anyone who has suffered need suffer no more.

S. A. CASSIDY,
Ottawa, Canada.

WHAT SCIENTISTS TELL US.

The record aurora borealis lasted for a week in August, 1859.

Wild canaries were not yellow originally, but green or gray in color.

The English channel is nowhere more than 900 feet deep; the Irish sea is 2,130 feet.

The heat of a common coal fire is 1,140 degrees; but it takes 3,479 degrees to melt iron.

The "heart wood" of a tree has ceased to take any part in the vegetative economy of the tree. Its only use is to strengthen the trunk.

During the Franco-German war 23,500 French soldiers died of smallpox; while the Germans, who had been all vaccinated, lost only 268.

The greatest factory for lenses, both telescopic and photographic, is in Germany. Voigtlander & Sohn have 216 hands engaged in the work.

A new German insulating material consists of asbestos and bits of mica, which adhere strongly on moistening. The material can be used in plates or molded.

An English photographer has devised a scheme for making birds take their own photographs. A bait of fat is placed on an electric wire, which is so connected with a camera that when the bait is removed the camera shutter is released, giving an instantaneous exposure of the sensitive plate.

"Well, good-night," said Mr. Boram, finally breaking away. "I've had a most enjoyable evening. Er—by the way, I expect to pass your house to-morrow evening——" "I'll be delighted!" she said, quickly. "Good-night."

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

COMMONPLACE.

"Some people seem to think he's a genius."

"Oh! he can't be. He's too methodical."

"Is he, really?"

"Very. Somebody gave him a silver matchsafe over a month ago and he still keeps his matches in it."

Berlin has 80,000 more women than men.

The population of the earth's Polar regions is supposed to be just over 80,000.

Dear Sirs,—I was for seven years a sufferer from Bronchial trouble, and would be so hoarse at times that I could scarcely speak above a whisper. I got no relief from anything till I tried your MINARD'S HONEY BALSAM. Two bottles gave relief and six bottles made a complete cure. I would heartily recommend it to any one suffering from throat or lung trouble.

J. F. VANBUSKIRK.
Fredericton.

Taking the distance as the crow flies, Sydney—10,120 miles—is the most distant of large cities from London.

A POSER.

Elsie—"Mamma, were you ever a child?"

Mamma—"Certainly, dear. All human beings were once children."

Elsie—"Really? Well, who took care of the babies then?"

The common flat-wick paraffin lamps now used everywhere were first introduced into England in 1854 from Berlin.

ASTHMA Permanently Cured.

Toronto Physician said he would not get better and advised a change of Climate.

CLARKE'S KOLA COMPOUND CURED.

Many of the old-school physicians will tell you asthma is incurable. At one time it was thought so, but thanks to Dr. Clarke's wonderful discovery, there is now a cure and a permanent one, within the reach of every sufferer from asthma or bronchitis. You will not be disappointed if you try Clarke's Kola Compound.

Mr. H. Salmon, the well known merchant, 655 Yonge Street, Toronto, writes:—"For some years I had been a great sufferer from asthma and bronchitis. The attacks became so severe and coughing spells lasted so long that I became much alarmed. I had consulted many Toronto physicians but their medicine only gave me a little temporary relief. I was becoming thinner and weaker all the time. One of the leading physicians told me I was threatened with consumption and advised a change of climate. I heard of a Toronto lady who had been cured of Asthma by Clarke's Kola Compound, so decided to try it. The first bottle did not help me much, but I continued as directed and before I had finished the fourth bottle I was completely cured. This was over a year ago and I have since gained nearly twenty pounds of my lost weight. I cannot praise this remedy too highly, as it has restored me again to perfect health, which I had long since dispaired of ever regaining. Dr. Clarke's Kola Compound is sold by all Chemists, $2.00 per bottle, three for $5.00, or sent on receipt of price by The Griffiths & Macpherson Co., Limited, Toronto, Canada. A free sample will be sent to any person who has asthma. Enclose 6c in stamps for postage.

The largest bird of prey in the old world is the lammergeier, or bearded vulture, which has a wing expanse of nine to ten feet.

THE MOST NUTRITIOUS.

EPPS'S

GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.

COCOA

BREAKFAST—SUPPER.

The worst storm Britain felt in the last century was in 1839. 20 people were killed in Liverpool, and 100 in the neighborhood. $2,500,000 worth of shipping was destroyed.

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 surfaces.

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.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

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

Hicks—"There! For once I'll know where that collar-stud is when I want it." Mrs. Hicks—"Where is it?" Hicks—"The baby has swallowed it."

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

To give some idea of the growth of the English language, words and phrases under the letter A have increased in 50 years from 7,000 to nearly 60,000.

Did it ever occur to you that bulk Tea without any well defined name or brand may easily vary in quality?

Ludella Ceylon Tea

is packed in air-tight lead packages, and its unvarying fine flavor is the result of skill in blending. Lead packages, 25, 30, 40, 50 and 60.

APPLES.

We want thousands of barrels to supply our customers. Ship yours to us and we will get you all they are worth.

The Dawson Commission Co., Limited, Toronto.

Russia is 77 times as big as the United Kingdom, the United States 29 times.

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

Nottingham is nearer the centre of England than any other large town.

For Over Fifty Years

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

Since 1850, 2,100 explosions in coal mines have cost 8,800 lives.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc.

The defence forces of Australia amount to 77,223 men.

Stops the Cough and works off the Cold.
Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No Cure, No Pay. Price 25 cents.

---

600 British express trains cover daily 64,000 miles.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

A ton of coal gives 9,000 cubic feet of gas.

W P. C. 1101

CALVERT'S CARBOLIO OINTMENT.

For all skin ailments.

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

WOOD & PHOTO ENGRAVING
J. L. JONES ENG. Co.
6-8-10 ADELAIDE ST W TORONTO

CROWN TAILORING CO.,

7 Wellington St. West, Toronto,

Canada's Largest Tailors

Will make clothes to order for every man in Canada at LOWER PRICES than any other firm, and DELIVER AT YOUR NEAREST EXPRESS STATION. Drop a card for their

FASHION PAMPHLET, SAMPLES OF CLOTH, AND MEASUREMENT FORMS.

Brass Band

Instruments, Drums, Uniforms, Etc.

EVERY TOWN CAN HAVE A BAND

Lowest prices ever quoted. Fine catalogue 500 illustrations, mailed free. Write us for anything in Music or Musical Instruments.

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

AGENTS WANTED.

HAVE YOU SEEN IT? WHAT? LEE'S Priceless Recipes, 3000 secrets for the Home, Farm, Laboratory, Workshop, and every department of human endeavor, with full index to contents; 368 pages, bound in cloth. Send 25 cents for a copy, and if you think the book is not worth the money send it back and your money will be refunded. This is a good side-line for canvassers. William Briggs, Methodist Book Room, Toronto, Ontario.

AGENTS, WE HAVE NO FAKE SALARY offers to make, but we can put any honest, industrious man or woman in the way of earning $100 between now and Christmas. Write us to-night. McDermid & Logan, Dep't D London, Ont.

THE SUN SAVINGS AND LOAN COMPANY is selling stocks and debentures drawing good rates of interest and taking deposits; these opportunities for investment are unequalled; reliable agents are wanted. Write to the Company's address, Toronto

WANTED—RELIABLE MEN TO ACT as local or travelling agents, either on whole or part time. Liberal terms on salary or commission, with expenses guaranteed. Apply now. STONE & WELLINGTON, Canada's Greatest Nurseries, Toronto. Dept. A.

WANTED—$2 PER DAY SURE—GENTLEMEN or ladies—not to canvas, but to employ agents; position permanent; $600 per year and expenses; reliable firm; best references; experience unnecessary. M. A. O'KEEFE, address 439 Truth Office, Toronto.

WANTED—GOOD MEN ONLY TO SELL our well known specialties. We are one of the oldest and most reliable firms in Canada. Salary or commission. Exclusive territory. Outfit free. Pelham Nursery Co., Toronto, Ont.

EDUCATIONAL.

CENTRAL BUSINESS COLLEGE, TORONTO. Twelve Teachers, fine equipment, eighty typewriting machines, modern courses, thorough work, invites correspondence from all interested parties. Address W. D. Shaw, Principal.

HELP WANTED.

WANTED—PARTIES TO DO KNITTING for us at home. We furnish yarn and machine. Easy work. Good pay. Send stamp for particulars. Standard Hose Co., Dept. A, Toronto, Ont.

VETERINARY COURSE.

FARMERS' SONS WANTED—To take a short, practical course on veterinary work; three months' study during spare time at home will qualify to pass an examination; successful students will be offered permanent position at $600 a year in our various branches; splendid opportunity for young men to secure a thorough Veterinary Course and good position; write at once for full particulars. Address—Head Office, Veterinary Science Association, London, Ont.

Dominion Line Steamships

Montreal to Liverpool. Boston to Liverpool. Portland to Liverpool. Via Queenstown.

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

Richards, Mills & Co., 77 State St., Boston. D. Torrance & Co., Montreal and Portland

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ROOFING and Sheet Metal Works

ROOFING SLATE, in Black Red or Green. SLATE BLACKBOARDS. We supply Public and High Schools, Toronto). Roofing Felt, Pitch, Coal Tar, etc. ROOFING TILE (See New City Buildings, Toronto, done by our firm). Metal Ceilings, Cornices, etc. Estimates furnished for work complete or for materials shipped to any part of the country. Phone 1963 D. DUTHIE & SONS, Adelaide & Widmer Sts., Toronto

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Gents' Suits Cleaned

or Dyed; also Ladies' Wear of all kinds, and House Hangings of every description. GOLD MEDALIST DYERS.

BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO'Y,
Montreal, Toronto, Ottawa & Quebec.

Sozodont Tooth Powder 25c

Good for Bad Teeth

Not Bad for Good Teeth

Sozodont Liquid 25c. Large Liquid and Powder 75c.
At all stores or by mail. Sample of the Liquid for the postage, 3c.

HALL & RUCKEL, Montreal.

ADVICE TO A BRIDE.
Don't take any chances at the outset of your married life. Give him

MONSOON

CEYLON TEA.

To Sick and Nervous People

and Men and Women with Back Pains, Rheumatism, Nerve Weakness, Indigestion, Constipation, Liver, Kidney or Bladder Trouble.

My Electric Belt has restored health and strength to thousands of nervous, debilitated, and pain-worn men and women. You also can be cured if you will grasp the opportunity I offer. Read what the cured say. Electricity, as furnished by my Belt, cures by giving back to the weakened nerves, muscles and organs the vitality they have lost, reducing inflammation, developing the full vigor of health and removing the effects of overwork, exposure to weather, and long continued sickness.

PAY WHEN CURED.

To those who have trusted and been betrayed by seductive promises; to those who have swallowed pailfuls of pills and liquid medicines without result except a damaged stomach and increased pain and weakness, and to those who have worn so-called electric belts, which either burned and blistered the body or gave no electricity, I offer a positive cure by means of my Electric Belt. It gives a stronger current than any other, and is guaranteed not to burn nor blister.

DR. McLAUGHLIN'S OFFER

I am not giving Belts away. I am offering to cure first and be paid after you are cured. I have an Electric Belt which DOES CURE, and any honest person who will secure me can have my Belt and pay me when cured. Can anything be fairer than that?

SPECIAL NOTICE—If you have an old belt which has blistered you or gave no electricity, I will allow you in exchange half the price of mine.

CALL TO-DAY—Consultation and test FREE.

FREE BOOK—If you can't call, write for my beautifully illustrated 80-page book and letters from the cured, sent sealed, free. Address, enclosing this ad.,

Office Hours 9 a.m. to 5.30 p.m.

DR. M. D. McLAUGHLIN, 130 Yonge St., Toronto.

Dandy Dick's Device.

"Dandy Dick," otherwise Richard Bulger, was the smartest man I ever knew. Not merely in his attire, the elegance of which had earned for him his sobriquet of "Dandy," but in his philosophy of life, which led him to take the shortest possible route to the best possible haul. He was indeed a veritable Napoleon of crime, and there were certain of his devices which compelled the admiration even of his victims. It is the history of one of those devices which I will endeavor to record in the lines that follow.

Some fifteen years ago Dick and I were in partnership, and in the course of our connection we had contrived various successful schemes for relieving the British householder of his superfluous cash. At the period of which I write, however, we were in rather low water, and for many days we pondered a means of increasing the exchequer.

One day Dandy Dick strolled languidly into our den bearing a newspaper.

"Bill," he said, addressing me quietly, "I've heard tell that every newspaper holds somewhere in its columns the secret which leads to fortune. Sometimes it's in the body of the paper; sometimes in the advertisements. Now, I've studied this journal from one end to the other, and I'm blest if I've discovered that secret yet."

I picked up the paper which had fallen from his grasp and scanned it idly. Then I pointed to an announcement which ran thus:—

Grand Prize Competition. £1,000 and £500 Prizes for all. Send solution of following puzzles together with postal-order for 5s. to———

There followed the name of the advertiser and the puzzle named in the advertisement. It was simplicity itself, and obviously the whole affair was a swindle of a very glaring type.

"Here is the secret that tends towards fortune," I said, smiling, "for the population of the British Isles being mostly fools, there will flow in a considerable number of postal orders to the organizer of this charming puzzle. I'm hanged," I added, after a moment's deliberation "if I don't start one of these competitions myself."

"And I'll help you," cried my chum, as he lit his pipe and puffed huge clouds from the bowl. "I reckon that, with a little luck, we ought to secure a good haul."

I made no answer, but, taking a pencil from my pocket, I drew up a most alluring advertisement, calculated to charm the coins from the pockets of the most cynical readers. I laid great stress on the fact that everybody who sent in a postal-order drew a prize of some kind, and when I had concluded my outline of the advertisement I read it to Dick, who listened with admiring glance.

"The very thing to knock 'em," he shouted, triumphantly. "And I'm only surprised that we never thought of this little game before."

"We!" I echoed, accenting the word in an unmistakable manner. "My dear fellow, it was I and I alone, who hit upon the plant."

"But it was I who showed you the paper," he protested, feebly.

"Which I could have purchased at any shop for one penny," I rejoined quietly.

He rose and came towards me.

"Look here," he observed angrily: "I expect you're trying to take on all the merit of this job so that you may get the lion's share out of the takings."

"That is precisely my idea."

He flared up in a moment. An ugly look crooked his mouth, and he brought down his fist on the table with a blow which made the glasses thereon shiver and shake.

"Then the sooner you alter that idea, the better for both of us. Come. Let us share and share alike."

"Certainly not," I replied coolly; "if the thing should succeed, which, after all, is only problematical, you shall have one-fourth of the proceeds, but not a penny more. Who finds, keeps. I've found this idea—and I'm going to keep the larger part of the profits."

"It's half or nothing," he cried, bitterly; "no beggarly quarter for me, not if I know it."

"Then let it be nothing," I shouted hotly. "I can work the spec. alone, and probably work it all the better."

"So you want to dissolve our partnership?" he hissed, giving me a look which was as fierce as a blow.

"Just as you please."

"All right." He jumped up from his chair, buttoned his coat, and faced me steadily. "I'll sling my hook now, but you shall hear from me by-and-by. So long!"

He flung himself from the room, leaving me in a rather unpleasant frame of mind. I did not think it at all likely that Dick would endeavor to ruin my scheme by "peaching" to the authorities at Scotland Yard, but all the same it was quite within the range of possibility that, maddened by anger and resentment, he might forget his self-respect sufficiently to hold colloquy with the "enemy."

However, to draw back and abandon the scheme simply because of the slight element of risk which it contained was a course repugnant alike to my inclinations and courage, and I therefore resolved to proceed with the Grand Prize Competition as though nothing had happened to disturb the even tenor of the relations between Dandy Dick and myself.

One week later the following advertisement was to be pursued in no fewer than forty papers throughout the length and breadth of the United Kingdom:—

COLOSSAL PRIZE COMPETITION.
Something for Everyone. Young and old, married and single—all can compete.

There have been many gigantic competitions advertised in various journals, and these are all very well in their way, but the present competition is absolutely unique. It is destined to advertise the merits of

Our Patent Mouse-Trap.

And we are willing to make an outlay of £10,000 in order to bring the invention before the public. The prizes will be paid out of this sum and vary in amount from £1,000 to £10.

Rules.—Estimate the number of mice caught in the basement of our offices by April 1st, 1885. Send in guess, together with P. O. for 5s (to cover office expenses), to the Empire Mouse-Trap Company, 22x, Saffron Hill, E.C.

The person guessing the exact or nearest number of mice caught will receive the first prize, and the other prizes will be distributed in order of merit.

N.B.—This is genuine.

As I had anticipated, the advertisement was brilliantly successful. Evidently, the closing remark as to the genuineness of the announcement, and the easy nature of the guessing competition, had not failed to impress the readers of the forty country journals wherein it appeared, and before one week had passed no less than £250 in postal orders had filtered into my "office" in Saffron Hill. It was marvellous the police did not immediately put a stop to the little game.

Delighted as I was with the preliminary success of the undertaking, I could not suppress a feeling of some pathos when I glanced at the numerous "guesses" which thundered into my post-box in shoals. One guesser, who had obviously formed a sanguine opinion of the "Empire Trap," calculated that 6,244 mice would find their way into the traps by the 1st of April; whilst another competitor, obviously a pessimist, fixed the number at two. I repeat that I experienced a sensation of pity for the innocent victims, because each of them seemed so completely in earnest and so thoroughly imbued with the genuineness of the affair. But although I was thus sympathetic, I did not allow my kindly emotions to interfere with the more practical side of the business, and I accordingly continued to advertise the mouse-trap competitions wondering how long the public would allow themselves to be gulled in this exceedingly simple manner.

On the morning of the close of the competition I sat in the room which I dignified by the name of office, and counted my gains. They had reached the handsome amount of £750, and, after deducting some £100 for the cost of advertisements, I was in pocket to the tune of £650. Nothing remained now but to change the postal orders into cash and then decamp, leaving the competitors to get over their disappointment and loss as best they could.

I had just risen to replace the huge quantity of paper money in my cupboard when there came a loud blow upon the door, and two men entered. My heart gave a mighty jump as I looked at the visitors, for I knew that my house of cards had tumbled to the ground. One of the men was attired in ordinary clothing, the other was constable. Both of them regarded me with an expression which told me clearer than speech that the game was up.

"If I am not mistaken," said the plain-clothes man, addressing me in a loud official tone, "you are William Baxter, and you are trading as the 'Empire Mouse-Trap Co.' "

"Well, what of that?" I made answer, in a steady voice, determined to brazen out the affair as long as I could; "do you want to buy a gross of traps?"

The constable grinned, and coughed to conceal a laugh, but the other man merely frowned.

"We have plenty of traps waiting for such gentry as you," he continued, as he drew from his pocket a formidable looking warrant; "and it is now my duty to arrest you, William Baxter, alias Haynes, alias Davison, on the charge of attempting to defraud divers persons by means of a swindling advertisement."

"It's an absurd mistake," I replied trying to laugh; "you've got hold of the wrong man this time——"

"We'll see about that at the police-station."

He then turned towards his companion and told him to look after me, but I interposed, saying quietly:

"Look here. I am willing to come with you like a lamb on one condition. Tell me who has informed the police of my connection with this affair."

"I don't know as I'm justified in giving you the information," replied the detective, in a surly tone; "but as far as I'm aware it was a former pal of yours, known, I believe, as Richard Bulger."

The cur.....So he had turned traitor after all, and had been false to all the traditions which proclaim that there is honor amongst thieves. Well, I had been a fool to quarrel with Dandy Dick and must take the consequences. I had played for a high stake and had lost the game. After all, it was an everyday occurrence in my profession, and nothing remained but to make the best of it.

The detective very coolly seated himself at the table and glanced through the mass of postal orders that lay thereon. These, together with some other documents that littered the office, he tied in a huge parcel and then gave the order to march.

A four-wheeled cab was waiting at the door, and the three of us entered it and were driven swiftly away. Already a desperate plan of escape was forming in my brain. The officers had left me unhandcuffed, and, in view of this good fortune, I contemplated making a dash for liberty when a convenient moment arrived.

It arrived sooner than I had expected. A fire-engine happening to thunder down the street as we drove along, my companions thrust their heads out of the window to gaze at it. Like a flash I slid open the door, darted from the cab, and was twenty yards away before the two occupants of it had time to realize what had occurred.

Gliding through a network of slum-like streets I was soon far beyond the possibility of recapture, and, thanking my lucky stars for this merciful escape, I sought a den in the East-end of London, where I knew I should be safe from the mild attentions of the police.

That evening I purchased a newspaper in order to find out whether it contained any reference to the incident of the morning. Strangely enough, no mention whatever was made of the affair, and I attributed it to the fact that the police officials were too humiliated by their adventure to furnish details of the same to the press. Next morning's journals were equally innocent of the affair, and no "Clever escape of an alleged swindler" greeted my eyes as I scanned the printed columns.

A week passed. Then, one morning, a letter bearing a Continental post-mark was put into my hands. Opening it hurriedly, and wondering who was my correspondent, I read the words that follow with amazement and disgust. It said:—

Dear Pal and Former Partner,—I write this note to thank you most sincerely for having helped me and my chum to carry out the little farce which we enacted last Friday morning. We had quite intended to chloroform you when you were safe in the cab, and to leave you at the nearest hospital, but your bold and admirable flight saved us the trouble of resorting to the use of the pernicious drug. I suppose by this time you have tumbled to the fact that the "tec" who collared your postal orders was no other than your humble servant, made up for the occasion with wig, whiskers, and other disguises, which evidently served their purpose well seeing that you failed to spot me under them.....As for the "copper," he was an associate of mine, whom I believe you have never met before. His uniform, which issued from Houndsditch, proved a great success, and altogether I flatter myself that I have done much better out of the mouse-trap competition than you have. Accept my sympathy, and believe me, at a safe distance, your old pal, Dandy Dick.

P. S.—It would have paid you better to have shared the profits with me, as I suggested, wouldn't it?

It certainly would.—London Tit-Bits.

A COMPLICATED RELATIONSHIP

A lawyer received a new client the other day, a big man named Frazier, who wanted to sue to recover $2,500 advanced on a note and not repaid.

"Who is the client ?" asked the lawyer.

"Oh, she's a relation of mine."

"How nearly related ?"

"Very nearly."

"But, my dear sir," persisted the lawyer, "you must be more explicit."

"Well, she may be my mother-in-law."

"May be ? Then you are likely to marry her daughter ?"

"I've already married the daughter."

"Oh, then, of course, the defendant is your mother-in-law ?"

"I guess you'd better hear the whole story," said the man named Frazier.

He heaved a weary sigh and then went on :—"You see, a year ago we lived together, my son Bill and I. Across the way lived the widow Foster and her daughter Mary. Well, sir, I married Mary because she was good-looking. My son Bill married the widow because she had heaps of money. Now, perhaps you can tell me whether the old lady is my mother-in-law or my daughter-in-law."

But the lawyer couldn't—at least, not just then. The problem had struck him all in a heap. He looked wild-eyed and his brain was reeling.

"Perhaps, when you've settled that question you'll undertake my suit," Frazier added. "The old lady borrowed the money fair and square, and she can pay it back ; but she won't, so I've got to sue."

"I—I don't think I'll take your case," faltered the lawyer. "The case—er—er—presents too many complications."

"By the way," said Frazier, disappointedly, as he took up his hat and prepared to go, "since the double wedding a child has been born to each couple. Can you tell me what relation the two children are to each other ?"

But the lawyer couldn't, and since Frazier's visit he hasn't felt well in his head.

TERRIBLE CATASTROPHES.

WHOLE DISTRICTS HAVE BEEN WIPED OUT.

7,000,000 People Lose Their Lives in China, and $1,000,000,000 of Property Destroyed.

On the evening of September 27, 1887, a stupid mandarin ordered the closing of seven huge outfall floodgates on the southern bank of the Ho-ang-ho river, in central China. That order caused the lives of 7,000,000 of people. The imprisoned waters, swollen by weeks of rain, burst their banks and swept over the country, covering an area half the size of Scotland. More than 1,500 populous towns and villages were utterly destroyed with all their inhabitants, and the stately city of Chuhsien Chen narrowly escaped with the loss of its suburbs. The property loss was estimated at over $1,000,000,000.

Less terrible so far as the actual loss of life was concerned, though, perhaps, more dramatic, was the destruction of Johnstown, Pennsylvania, during the early morning of May 31st, 1889. The huge dam of the South Fork reservoir—a lake four square miles in extent and situate high up in the mountains—gave way, allowing several million cubic tons of water to drop into the valley—flop. Besides Johnstown, South Fork, Cambria City, Morrelville, Sheridan, and many other flourishing towns were blotted out of existence. Six thousand persons perished by drowning, and about five hundred were carried by the raging waters on to a mass of blazing debris, which had been stopped by a stone railway bridge at Johnstown, and were there cremated.

300 DROWNED IN DRINKING WATER.

Even in prosaic matter-of-fact England, similar calamities have not been wholly unknown. One wild March morning in 1864, for instance, when all the countryside slept, the big reservoir in the hills above Bradfield in Yorkshire, burst, and in less than a quarter of an hour twelve square miles of country were inundated, between two and three hundred people were drowned in their beds, and property worth millions was wiped off the face of the earth as a child wipes figures off a slate. At Holmfirth, again, more than twenty years earlier, the Bilberry reservoir—which supplied threescore towns and villages with water—burst with like terrible results.

A flood of water is bad enough. A flood of fire is, of course, far worse. During the early days of the Pennsylvania oil-fever, when men bored into the earth a dozen yards for the liquid fortune that almost invariably gushed up to meet them, a certain well did not "spout" freely enough to please its impatient discoverer. So that individual proceeded to tickle up its interior by exploding therein a hundredweight or so of nitro-glycerine. Ordinarily this was not considered a specially dangerous proceeding. But this particular well would seem to have been in direct communication with a vast subterranean lake of petroleum. Anyhow, the resultant explosion upheaved a miniature ocean of blazing oil, which spread outwards over the surrounding country in a fiery flood. Twenty villages went up in smoke in as many minutes, hundreds of people perished miserably, and millions of dollars worth of property was destroyed.

10,000 KILLED IN TEN MINUTES.

There have been many very terrible volcanic eruptions recorded since the dawn of history, but never any so intensely dramatic as that which, on August 12th, 1815, destroyed the island of Sumbawa in the East Indies. In the very centre of the coral-fringed atoll rose the mountain of Tomborow, but it was cultivated almost to the summit, and although it smoked incessantly it had been quiescent beyond the memory of the proverbial "oldest inhabitant." Suddenly, without a moment's warning, on the day in question, it exploded like a gigantic bombshell. Of 12,000 persons living on the island only twenty-five survived the catastrophe. The sound of the explosion was distinctly heard at Sumatra, a distance of seven hundred miles away, and at Ternate in another direction more than seven hundred miles off. The ashes emitted from the crater were carried three hundred miles in such quantities as to darken the air.

Even more dreadful was the terrific seismic upheaval which desolated Java and the neighboring isles in the summer of 1883. This, too, was appallingly sudden in its onset. Rumbling noises were first heard in different parts of the island during the night of August 25th, and by the following afternoon no fewer than thirty-eight out of its forty-six volcanoes were in full eruption. The loss of life was appalling. Krakatoa alone slew ten thousand persons in ten minutes. Anjer, with its seven thousand inhabitants, sank bodily into the sea and was

SEEN NO MORE.

Prior to the year 1806, one of the prettiest and most fertile valleys in Switzerland was that which lay between the Rigi and the Rossberg mountains. To-day there is no such valley in existence, neither will you find marked on even the largest scale map any such peak as the Rossberg. For during the spring of the year above mentioned, the entire mountain slid bodily down into the valley, burying in the twinkling of an eye some twenty villages with all their inhabitants, flocks and herds, and household effects. A few preliminary warnings there were, but not many, so that practically no one escaped. Nor were any bodies recovered. Perhaps it was as well so, for assuredly no monument raised by mortal hands could begin to compare in massive grandeur with the terrific cairn piled up by Nature, from the centre of which rises to this very day, stern and immobile, a gigantic granitic monolith—the summit peak of the Rossberg itself.

Perhaps no place on earth is more difficult of access than is the east coast of Greenland. Not more than a dozen landings have been effected thereon during the past hundred years. The reason for this is that it is fringed throughout practically its entire length by an ungapped belt of pack-ice from twenty to fifty miles broad, ever in motion southward, and which speedily crushes to pieces any craft once entangled within its grip.

VILLAGES PRESERVED IN ICE.

These peculiar conditions, however, have not always prevailed. Up to the winter of 1406 the east coast was comparatively open and free from ice. A flourishing colony had sprung up, with many churches, a monastry, and a handsome palace for the bishop, who was alike the spiritual and secular head of the settlement. But during the winter of that year an awful thing happened. Millions on millions of tons of ice, which had been accumulating during countless ages in the far frozen north, broke bounds, and came careering southward along the coast in an endless river, cutting off all communication with the open sea and with the world that lay beyond it. Many attempts were made to reach the imprisoned colonists, but in vain. Years rolled on. Their very names faded to memories. The location of the settlement was lost. But the main facts are historical ; and we know that somewhere beneath the ice-cap which, with the lowering of from the interior to the coast, and the sea temperature, crawled down churches and chapels, villages and towns, and about them and within them, stark and stiff, men, women, and children, preserved from decay by the cold that destroyed them, but none of whom shall ever again be beheld by mortal eye.

SAILORS MAKE RAG DOLLS.

Sailors, when on foreign stations, amuse themselves by making articles for sale and presentation, thereby pleasing their friends and making a few extra pennies that help to make the stay ashore more agreeable. Some will pick lengths of old rope to pieces, dye the threads and make ornamental mats of them. Others will carve curious figures out of beef and mutton bones, foreign nuts or seeds, and various things that may come within their reach. The rag doll, made from pieces of sail cloth and short lengths of unpicked rope, is a common article of manufacture. Jack can sell these toys and ornaments to dealers, who wait on him when his ship comes home, but he often prefers to dispose of them without the aid of the middleman. In his native place he can sell them to acquaintances. The price obtained is not in accordance with the amount of work spent in their production, but Jack remembers that it has afforded him amusement to make the articles and he takes that fact into consideration.

A GARDEN OF MILK.

The Milk Garden of Frankfort, Germany, reserved for the children of that aristocratic city, is in itself one of the most democratic of places. Here rich people who wish to be relieved for a time of the presence of their children, send them, accompanied by their nurses. Here, also, poor people, who can neither afford to devote their own time to their children nor hire separate nurses for them, may bring their little ones, certain that from the garden nurses they will receive all the care and attention necessary to safety, health, and amusement. Private nurses of the rich people and public nurses of the working people are subject to a supervision sufficient to protect the children of all classes from cruelty and neglect. The only food furnished in the garden is milk, whose freshness and purity are assured, inasmuch as it is drunk warm from the mild-eyed cows which occupy stalls on one edge of the field.

BE HONEST.

The present day advertising is more honest than advertising has ever been in the past. The man who attempts to gain business by deception or who resorts to crooked methods to obtain customers will find himself running up against a circumstance which will queer him with the people he had intended to favorably impress and which will damage his business when he had most hoped to improve it. Honesty is the best policy in business and the only policy in advertising.

THE SALMON'S LEAP.

Norwegian fishery commissioners have been measuring the salmon's leap by means of standards erected below waterfalls. They have found the fish can leap to a height of 20 feet.

The Watchman

AND OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, NOV. 29 1901.

The WATCHMAN will be published every Friday.

J. S. GILES, Proprietor.

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

Notices of Births, Marriages and Deaths inserted free.

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

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

Address all communications to

The WATCHMAN,

LACHUTE - - - QUE.

PROHIBITION FOR MANITOBA.

The highest court of the land has declared the Prohibition Act placed on the Statute Books of Manitoba by Hugh John MacDonald to be valid, and the prarie province will now have prohibition. The critics of ex-premier MacDonald who charged him with insincerity in the framing of the law, and predicted an adverse judgment by the Privy Council, will now probably do what they can to bring about an amendment to the Act. In carrying out his pledge to the people of Manitoba Hugh John MacDonald shewed himself to be a man of his word. He kept his pledge to enact a prohibitory law, and prepared it so that it would stand the severest test the liquor interests could put it to. The decision of the Privy Council places the premier of Ontario in a rather awkward position on the eve of a general election. He also pledged himself to pass a similiar law in the event of the Privy Council sustaining the Manitoba Act.

CIRCUIT COURT.

The Hon. Judge Taschereau held a sitting of the above court on Tuesday last under provisions of the Summary Procedure Act, when the case of Miss Lucy McIntyre against the School Commissioners of the municipality of Grenville No. 1. Miss McIntyre is a school teacher and taught in the public school during the scholastic year ending in June last and was re-engaged to teach for the year commencing in Sept. last at the rate of $18 per month for the year of ten months, and presenting herself at the Sec.-Treasurers office at the beginning of September to get the key of the school-house, in order to commence her duties of teaching, was informed by that gentleman that the Board had cancelled her re-engagement and consequently declined to give her the key. Miss McIntyre consulted Mr. Bampton K.C. who, after due consideration, informed her that he considered the re-engagement was valid and binding and she had a right to recover her salary monthly from the commissioners for the year, and in consequence instituted the action above referred for the first months salary. The action was met by a plea from Mr. deLaronde of counsel for defendants, that they had a right to cancel the re-engagement. The court, after hearing the parties and their witnesses, considering that the plaintiff had a right to recover the amount as demanded by her declaration and action, rendered judgment in favor of plaintiff against defendants for amount demanded, with costs. This decision establishes the pretentions of plaintiff's counsel that she has a right to recover her salary for a year, monthly as it becomes due, and in as much as the said action involves future rights, this case will be treated as appealable, consequently the costs will be taxed under the tariff respecting appealable cases and will therefore be considerable.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

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

INDUCTION OF THE REV. MR. McLAREN.

On Tuesday last, in accordance with the rulings of the Presbytery and the wishes of the people here, the Rev. Mr. McLaren was duly installed into the pastorate of the Presbyterian church here. The day was somewhat blustery, but nevertheless the church was well filled. The sermon was preached from Luke xxii, by the Rev. Mr. Cruikshank of Montreal, who dwelt on the losses sustained by christians in following the Master afar off.

The rules of the church were read by the Rev. Dr. Patterson, Mr. McLaren replying, and he then received the congratulations of the visiting ministers.

TO THE PASTOR.

In addressing the pastor, the Rev. Dr. Barclay (of Montreal) said he felt the responsibility and esteemed the privilege of speaking a few earnest words at the beginning of his ministry in this town. Your duties will be much the same as my own, so also your difficulties, your helps and encouragements. There is no higher or more responsible calling in life. Its appeal is to the highest faculty in man, its aim being to purify the heart and hallow the whole life. Our office is to minister to the whole man and especially to the highest that is in man. You are a steward of the only power that can do this—the gospel of Christ. Your commission is to carry the glad tidings to humanity. This is the office of the minister whether he stand in the pulpit, by the sick bed, in the house of mourning, or shares festivity in the house of joy. The preacher has often a cross to bear of which his hearers know nothing. There is a cross in the anxieties and difficulties of his office—in the thought of how best to convey his message—when to speak of the all-sufficient merits of the Saviour—how best to reach all classes of men—all these are trials; and which of us do not know something of wavering faith of doubt and darkness struggling up into the soul. These are trials that await us all in our work. May it be yours to speak to others of Christ's love as one whose own heart and life are constrained by it. May it be yours to speak as one moved by the Holy Spirit and to speak boldly as Christ's ambassador ought, not seeking to please men, but God only. May the God of all truth and peace endow you richly and strengthen you constantly in the holy work to which he has called you.

TO THE CONGREGATION.

Dr. Barclay also addressed the congregation. In part he said as follows:

It falls to me by appointment of the Presbytery to address you as a church. I rejoice with you in the auspicious circumstances under which we are met, and sincerely hope and trust that this day's proceedings may inaugurate an era of peace and prosperity, of harmonious and strongly active congregational life. Let by gones be by gones, let all past differences be buried. You have heard of the responsibilities of your minister, they are many, but yours are equally so. Whether the difficulties and sorrows shall be many or few in the ministry beginning to day depends partly on himself, but very largely also on you. You have it in your power greatly to help or greatly to hinder him in his work. The greatest of all preachers failed sometimes to make an impression, and some of the first diciples were ouliged to leave places on account of the dullness and deadness of the people. Your minister may point to you the divine materials out of which the temple of a holy character may be built—he may show you the plan of the building and the best way to build, but he cannot build it for you. If the sacred edifice is ever to be reared you must do it. We beseech you to know him who is to labor among you and is over you in the Lord, and to esteem him very highly in love for His work's sake. Be ready and be glad to hear him. May the religion of this congregation alike of pulpit and of pew, be a religion of spirit and not merely of letter, of character and conduct as well as creed, and to Father, Son, and Holy Ghost be all the praise.

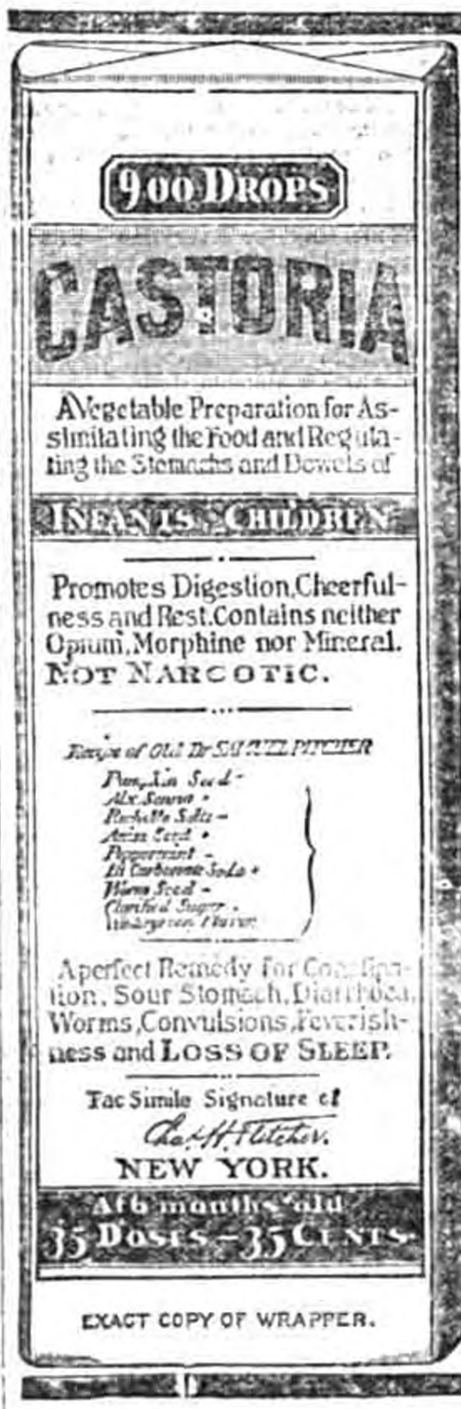
The "Blenheim News" has the following in reference to Mr. McLaren's departure fron that town.

In Presbyterian circles in Blenheim and vicinity the past week has seen a series of farewell meetings and greetings culminated to-day by the departure of Rev. J. M. McLaren, B.A., and family, for Lachute, Que. Their popularity in Blenheim and at Guilds has been amply proven by the generous expressions of appreciation evidenced both by word and in pecuniary presentations.

On Sunday last larger audiences listened to Mr. McLaren, in his closing words, than perhaps have ever before listened to him in Blenheim. In the morning he spoke particularly to the members of his own congregation, and referred specially to his affection for the older members. In the afternoon he farwelled at Guilds. In the evening, at Blenheim, he addressed an immense audience of the community at large, and as well as defending his action in taking certain public stands he declared that his aim had always been to have sobriety the prominent characteristic of his pulpit.

On Monday evening a farewell social to Mr. and Mrs. McLaren and family was held in the church. An excellent programme was rendered and on behalf of the congregation Mr. McLaren was presented with a check for something more than one hundred dollars, Mrs. McLaren also receiving from the Ladies Aid a handsome silk dress and a purse of money. The expressions of regret at Mr. McLaren's departure have been so many and so sincere as to leave no doubt as to the genuineness of the affection of his people here. The good work accomplished by Mr. McLaren in this vicinity will remain as the most enduring evidence of his power.

The appreciation felt and expressed has by no means been limited to Mr. McLaren. In Sunday morning's sermon he took occasion to refer to the encouraging and benefiting assistance that Mr. McLaren had always rendered. The nature of her character and disposition are too well known to need repetition, but it may be said that her example as a clergyman's wife and a mother has been exceptionally good.



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.

J. R. McOuat's Adv.

New Departure

BARGAIN - COUNTER

On 2nd Floor

Open from Monday Morning till Saturday Night in future.

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

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

DEATH

McPHAIL—At St. Ignace Oct, 25th, Mary Robertson, wife of Donal McPhail, age 31 years.

ROBERTSON—At Montreal, Nov. 21st, Jean Robertson, aged 23 years and 11 months. Sister of the above both daughters of the late Peter Robertson of Thomas' Gore.

MORE ROOM!

We have only been here Five months but we find it necessary to have more room in order to transact our fast increasing trade with any degree of comfort or convenience. We are at present adding a building 50 feet long to our store so as to have plenty of room for our Christmas trade.

Look out for our new advs. every week, they will interest you.

Good Butter is a luxury. We keep the best.

All next week we will continue our half price enamelled ware sale. Cow Chains, Harness Brackets, Brushes, Curry Combs, Forks, Shovels, and all the paraphenalia for fitting up stables, Cheap.

Don't forget we are headquarters for Tea, Coffee, Baking Powder and Spices.

B. Hugman & Son,

Groceries, Hardware, Paints, & Oils.

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 Damar Varnish.
Alabastine and Muralo.

HUGH FRASER

LACHUTE.

LAKEFIELD.

Mr. Johnston of Stonefield, Blacksmith, has purchased the business of Mr. Wm. Cameron. We are pleased to welcome him to our midst. Mr Johnston will also do photographing.

Mr. Thos. Dixon has been appointed local agent for the McCormick Harvesting Machine Co. of Chicago. His samples will be on view at Johnston's blacksmith shop.

Mr. Paterson of Ottawa, general agent for McCormick Harvesting Machine Co., was here the early part of this week.

The sleighing is at its best between here and Lachute just now.

Those who have heavy hauling to do, we are sure will be delighted with the new road that has been opened up around the Lake. The people of this section feel grateful to Mr. Weir for securing the grant to have this road made.

Mr. Boyd of Montreal is at present staying with Mr. Thos. Moore, for the benefit of his health.

We welcome to our midst, Mrs. J. Smith. She was formerly a Miss Potter of Montreal, and was married on Wednesday 6th inst. to Mr. John Smith.

YOU CAN MAKE

HANDSOME MATS & RUGS

At a Small Cost That Will Outwear Expensive Imported Goods.

The making up of pretty mats and rugs in the home is a work that is attracting wide-spread attention. Women of every social position are cultivating the art and making up artistic creations that compare favorably with expensive imported goods. Thousands of women point with pride and pleasure to their homemade mats and rugs. If your dry goods dealer has not yet put in a stock of these new patterns for your convenience, send your name and address to The Wells & Richardson Co., Limited, 200 Mountain St., Montreal, P.Q., and they will send you postpaid, sheets of designs to select from. Like the Diamond Dyes, the Diamond Dye Mat and Rug Patterns are the best in the world.

ST. ANDREWS.

The Union Thanksgiving Service was held in the Presbyterian church. Rev. Mr. Ballantyne and the Rev. Mr. Day conducted the service.

A social evening was given by the Ladies of the W.C.TU. in the Town Hall Thanksgiving evening. Games were played a list of which were given on the notices.

Miss D. Potter of Winnipeg is visiting friends here.

Unsightly and Foul Diseases Arising from Impure and Poisoned Blood are Quickly Cured.

PAINE'S Celery COMPOUND DOES THE GOOD WORK.

A Cured Man Says: "It Would Mean the Use of Pages to Tell One Half of What Paine's Celery Compound Has Done for Me."

The great and noble genius, Professor Edward E Phelps, M.D., LL.D., the discoverer of Paine's Celery Compound spent years in perfecting his prescription before he gave it to a world of suffering and disease. Years of severe tests and tens of thousands of precious lives saved have all combined to make Paine's Celery Compound the present day popular family medicine.

Paine's Celery compound has triumphed over numberless cases of foul and deep-seated blood diseases. It effectually cleanses the blood, braces the weak nerves, builds up flesh and a constitution capable of resisting sickness and disease. Mr. A. E. Hammond, Mansonville, P.Q., cured by Paine's Celery Compound, writes thus:

"Some five years ago it was my misfortune to be afflicted with scrofula sores, of which I had five on one leg and three on the other. These were running sores for four years. In addition to this I was taken down with rheumatism in the small of my back so badly that I could not get off my bed; and to further intensify my sufferings, I had sick headin the worst form.

"While in this condition, a friend of mine, Mr. Perkins, a merchant of this place, sold me a bottle of Paine's Celery Compound with the express understanding that if it did me no good I should pay nothing for it.

"In accepting this offer, I had no idea of ever feeling under any obligation to pay for the Compound, as I had no faith in its doing me any good. To my great surprise, however, I grew better; and by the time I had used three bottles I was as well as ever, and what I never expected to see was realized, viz: the sores on my legs were entirely healed.

"It would mean the use of pages to tell one half of what Paine's Celery Compound has done for me. This marvellous cure has been in effect for nearly a year."

MARRIAGES

BURWASH—HOOKER—At St. Andrew's, Que., on Nov. 19, 1901, by the Rev. E. A. Mount Thos. N. Burwash to M. Agusta Hooker, both of St. Andrews.

FURS. FURS.

The reason we tell you this is because we have secured a splendid line of very FINE FURS, something good, stylish and cheap. The winter will be here soon and you will need them

Mothers, bring your boys along to us as our **Ready-made Clothing** department is well stocked and we can give you some splendid values. All sizes.

Specialty—Overcoats and Suitings Made to Measure.

We have the Largest Stock of HOISERY ever brought to St. Philippe, for Ladies, Men and Children. Wool and Cashmere.

J. N. A. CARRIERE,

GENERAL MERCHANT,

ST. PHILIPPE, QUE.

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,

BOOTS and SHOES.

For the very latest shapes and best qualities go to the new boot and shoe store, near the Lachute Furniture Factory.

Repairing a Specialty.

Prompt attention given to all orders. Only the best stock used. Prices moderate.

CANADIAN RUBBERS

Ladies' & Gent's FELT BOOTS.

Ced. DesJardins,

FOUNDRY STREET,

LACHUTE.

Agent for Fire and Life Ass. Co's.

GREAT NORTHERN RAILWAY CANADA

THE SHAWINIGAN FALLS ROUTE

THANKSGIVING

Round Trip Tickets

Will be issued between all stations for the Thanksgiving holiday

ON NOV. 27th & 28th

At One-way First-class Fare

Good for return until December 2nd, 1901. Apply to station agent for tickets and information.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

WILL SELL

Round Trip Tickets

FOR

THANKSGIVING DAY

—AT—

ONE-WAY

1ST CLASS FARE

GOOD TO GO

ON NOVEMBER 28 & 29

And to return until December 2, 1901, between all stations Port Arthur and East.

Apply to Agents.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

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

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

		Daily.	Sun.
Lve.	MONTREAL	9.00 a.m.	*10 .m.
Arr.	TORONTO	4.25 p.m.	7.15 .m.
Arr.	HAMILTON	5.35 p.m.	8.30 a.m.
Arr.	NIAG'RA F'LS	8.40 p.m.	10.10 a.m.
Arr.	BUFFALO	10.00 p.m.	12.00 n'n.
Arr.	LONDON	6.30 p.m.	11.00 p.m.
Arr.	DETROIT	9.45 pm.	1.10 p.m.
Arr.	CHICAGO	7.20 a.m.	8.35 p.m.

*On Sundays leaves Montreal 8.00 p.m.

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

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

For tickets, reservations of space in sleepers, apply to

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

W. Banford's Adv.

WE sent you nice Souvenir from Butterick's. Why not take the Delinator for a year? Sheets free 10th of each month. We send for the patters for you.

W. BANFORD.

LADIES' Jackets in extra large sizes—40 to 44. A Large Stock.

W. BANFORD.

OUR Jackets are going well, but having such a heavy stock we can suit all comers in Sizes and Colors.

W. BANFORD.

FOR a fine Beaver Overcoat or the New Iron Grey Spring and Fall Overcoat there is no use going any further. We have it.

W. BANFORD.

J. D. KING & Co's Celebrated Men's and Ladies' Boots and Rubbers. Ask to see the Rubbers "King" quality.

W. BANFORD.

FINE DRESS GOODS in Blacks and Colors, Home Spuns, etc.

W. BANFORD.

A FEW Choice Colored Velvet and Black Sateen Blouses left.

W. BANFORD.

LACHUTE can furnish you over One Hundred Thousand Dollars worth of Goods. Why turn your eyes to Toronto or Montreal? Come right to us for any lines of Goods—First!

W. BANFORD.

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 mercerised sateen.

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 - $8 TO $13.50

MEN'S OVERCOATS
BOYS' OVERCOATS
UNDERCLOTHING.

McFAUL'S

(TWO STORES)

LACHUTE & BROWNSBURG

FOR THE HOME

Recipes for the Kitchen. Hygiene and Other Notes for the Housekeeper.

SPONGING CLOTH.

If wool cloth has not been sponged before you buy it and it cannot be done for you at the store the following directions will be valuable.

The articles used in sponging goods are a large sized table that will not be impaired by water, and a sponging sheet, which may be a cloth one yard wide and one or two yards longer than the material to be sponged. A sheet a little longer and twice the width may be used, although it requires more care when rolling. Procure a board about 30 inches long and six to eight inches wide. Similar boards are used in the stores, being placed in the centre of each roll of woolen goods, and may be obtained for the asking. If a roller four or five inches in diameter can be secured and kept for this purpose, a trifle more satisfactory results may be achieved.

Clip the selvages before sponging light weight goods, but in heavy cloths and cloakings they are best torn off. Allow double width material to remain folded with the right side turned in; single width material may also be folded, but widthwise, the right sides touching each other.

Having the goods properly folded, wet the sponge cloth thoroughly. If the material is heavy, the sponge cloth is applied without wringing; if thin wring it gently. Supposing that the first named sponge cloth has been selected lay it on the table full length, place the material on this about half a yard from the end, smooth carefully that not even a suspicion of a wrinkle is to be seen, turn the surplus half yard of sponge cloth over the material, put in a roller or board and roll up. The material and sponge cloth may be folded without the board (in this case folding is better than rolling), but in any event great care must be exercised that the sponge cloth shall come between each two contiguous parts of the wrong side of the material. The remaining yard or more is rolled completely around two or three times after the material has been rolled up. The goods must be thoroughly dampened and the moisture allowed to permeate every portion.

The time for leaving goods in the sponge cloth varies according to the weight or thickness of the material. For a medium weight about two hours is advised. Hang the goods upon a line which is perfectly taut, or better still, a wire that will not slacken, or the material will dry with the edges uneven.

Another method frequently employed for sponging, especially in the case of light weight materials, is perhaps more quickly accomplished. Place a large-sized ironing blanket very smoothly upon a table. It is imperative that there should be no uneven places or lumps, as these cause a gloss on the material when the iron is passed over them. Lay the goods in a single fold right side down upon the blanket and cover with a wet sponge cloth well wrung out; pass the iron over this several times, steaming well. Remove the cloth and press the material dry. Shrink only a small portion at a time, moving the material on the ironing blanket until the full length has been sponged and pressed.

DOMESTIC RECIPES.

Mince Meat.—Take two pounds of lean beef, wash and put into sufficient boiling water to cover. Let cool in the water in which it was cooked. Next day chop it, rejecting every tough bit and piece of gristle. To the chopped meat add one pound of chopped suet, two pounds each of raisins, seeded, and currants washed and dried; one pound of citron, two pounds of sugar, four pounds of apples, chopped fine; one tablespoonful each of salt, cloves and allspice, two tablespoonfuls of ground cinnamon and two grated nutmegs. Mix, warm through on the range, with the addition of one quart of sweet cider and a pint of fruit juice or spiced vinegar. This recipe costs about $1.50. If packed in a crock and kept in a cool place it will keep all winter.

Carrot Pudding.—This pudding tastes as rich as plum pudding, and has the advantage of being perfectly digestible. To make it cream one tablespoonful of butter with one cup of dark brown sugar, then add one egg, beaten very light, half a cup of milk, one cup of grated carrot, one teaspoonful each of cinnamon, allspice and soda, half a nutmeg and half a teaspoonful of cloves, one cup each of bread crumbs and flour, half a cup of raisins and currants and two tablespoonfuls of citron. Add the fruit by degrees, after dredging it with flour. Stir very hard, turn into the buttered pudding mould and steam three hours.

Scotch Scones.—Into a bowl sift 2 cups flour, 4 teaspoons baking powder and 1 teaspoon salt. With the tips of the fingers rub in 1 tablespoon butter. Make a soft dough with ¾ cup milk. Roll out on a well-floured board and cut with a biscuit cutter into rounds. Bake on a greased griddle, turning only once or twice when each side is browned. Set in the oven for a few minutes in case the inside of a scone may be a trifle raw. Serve very hot. They are good split and buttered and eaten with coffee for breakfast.

Apple Fluff.—Wash eight Pippins or Royals or any fine flavored and succulent fall apples. Put them in steamer, and let cook until they nearly fall to pieces, then lift. Stir in 2-3 cup sugar until thoroughly blended; beat the whites of two eggs partially, and finish after it is poured into the apple. Continue beating until it all has a light and foamy appearance. It tempts the appetite of both sick and well.

DAMP SEASON.

After a damp season everything should be done to dry out the house, and especially the foundation of the house—the cellar—before the shut-in season comes. We must depend upon ventilation and lime to dry the house. Leave the windows open nights and closed days until the weather becomes cold enough for the air outside the house in the daytime to be as cold as the air inside. Scrape the walls of the cellar and apply fresh whitewash to them. See that the floor is swept clean, and there is no place where rats can penetrate into the cellar. Usually these disagreeable rodents begin at the bottom and work on the house from beneath the cellar wall. If the cellar is not properly cemented, a perfect cement floor should be made at once. In every community there is some one who knows how to do the work thoroughly. No rat can penetrate this mass or enter the cellar if the walls are properly cemented up and the tops of the walls under the beams bricked in. Old rat holes should be cemented up with a mixture of powdered glass stirred in the cement. A dry cellar means a dry house. Take care of the windows, and every spot where the water from melting snow or ice can leach into the cellar.

MEDICINE CUPBOARD.

In the nursery medicine cupboard, which ought to be kept religiously locked, keep witch hazel for bumps and bruises, wine of ipecac for croupy nights and a bottle of lime water and oil for burns or scalds. For colds and hoarseness prepare a half pound jar of lard and turpentine. Mix these in equal quantities and melt over hot water. It will thicken, but a tablespoonful can be heated in a few moments at any time, and rubbed on a child's chest, back, neck and the soles of his feet. A box of mustard has a place in the nursery medicine cupboard for hurried mustard plasters, a bottle of vinegar for bruises, a package of absorbent cotton, a roll of bandages, from half an inch to an inch and a half wide, tincture of iodine for chilblains, ginger or peppermint water for colic, chlorate of potash for sore throats, oil of cloves for toothache and a roll of surgeon's adhesive plaster for cuts. It is a good plan for a mother to ask the advice of her doctor about simple home remedies.

THE VICTORIA CROSS.

Soldiers Decorated for Conspicuous Bravery.

The decoration of the Victoria Cross has just been conferred upon three soldiers—two officers and one non-commissioned officer—for conspicuous bravery in South Africa. The special acts for which the honor has been awarded are set forth in the London Gazette as follows:

Lieutenant F. W. Bell, West Australian Mounted Infantry—At Brakpan on May 16, 1901, when returning through heavy fire after holding the right flank, Lieut. Bell noticed a man dismounted and returned and took him up behind him. The horse not being equal to the weight, fell with them, Lieut. Bell then remained behind and covered the man's retirement till he was out of danger.

Lieutenant W. J. English, 2nd Scottish Horse—This officer with five men was holding the right of a position at Vlakfontein on July 3, 1901, during an attack by the Boers. Two of his men were killed and two wounded, but the position was still held, largely owing to Lieutenant English's personal pluck. When the ammunition ran short he went over to the next party and obtained more; to do this he had to cross some fifteen yards of open ground under a heavy fire at a range of from twenty to thirty yards.

Farrier-Major W. J. Hardham, 4th New Zealand Contingent—On Jan. 28 1901, near Naaupoort, this non-commissioned officer was with a section which was extended and hotly engaged with a party of about twenty Boers. Just before the force commenced to retire Trooper McCrae was wounded and his horse killed. Farrier-Major Hardham at once went under a heavy fire to his assistance, dismounted and placed him on his own horse, and ran alongside until he had guided him to a place of safety.

SCIENTIFIC LABOR.

The labor cost of scientific research is not easy to realize. A British entomologist who had shown a series of about thirty pictures illustrating every stage in the metamorphosis of a dragon-fly, from the nymph to the perfect insect, related that he took over 1,000 photographs before getting his complete set. Constant watching was necessary, as after the first indication of change the dragon-fly might emerge at any time within the next three days, the emergence being so rapid that three pictures were taken in six seconds.

FOR FARMERS

Seasonable and Profitable Hints for the Busy Tillers of the Soil.

FEED AND THE COW.

To what extent does feed affect the individuality of a cow? This is a question that has yet to be answered so far as conclusive experiments are concerned. It is doubtless true that feed is constantly changing the characteristics of animals, but we do not know how rapidly the change takes place, nor do we know just the effect such food has. To a certain extent we are feeding in the dark. The Maryland experiment station has been feeding a herd of common cows for several years and noting the effect of proper feeding on individuality. No very material results could be noticed the first year from the extra feed and care the herd received, but through subsequent years there seems to be a steady improvement. Judging from the record of these cows, it is a question if the quality of a dairy cow does not depend almost as much on the feeding as on the breeding. It is also a question if cows that have a more or less pronounced beef tendency, or, at least, would not be called good material from which to build up a dairy herd, cannot, with proper management, be developed into profitable dairy cows This is a view of the matter that will not strike some of our investigators very favorably. It has against it the generally accepted truth that we have now so many good dairy cows that it will hardly pay to spend time, feed and effort in an attempt to reverse a tendency already strongly developed in a direction opposite to that of milk production.

LOSS OF BUTTER FAT.

It is not possible even under the most favorable conditions to recover all the butter fat at the churn which was in the milk or cream. With careful manipulation, suitable temperatures and good utensils it is possible to recover nearly all of it, but from carelessness and other causes a considerable amount may be lost. Some partisans of the Jerseys have long claimed that because of the larger size of fat globules in Jersey milk it is possible to recover a larger percentage of the butter fat from the churn than it is of Holstein milk, which contains much smaller globules.

As far as a single experiment goes, this claim is not borne out by results obtained in the model dairy at the Pan-American Exposition. Once a week a day's milk from each herd was churned, results carefully analyzed and made the basis of the figures. Results of one week's test in this manner show that while Holsteins stand lowest in that the greatest amount of butter fat was lost from their milk, the Jerseys stand second, with Polled Jerseys at the head of the list. A comparison between the amount of butter made and the amount which it was calculated the fat would make, gives some thought for study, as well as the comparison between the amount of fat shown by analysis and the calculated fat.

WEED DESTROYERS.

It has been said that the sheep is a double-purpose animal, because it furnishes two profitable products—mutton and wool. We would add another value to the sheep; as an aid in the destruction of weeds on the farm he stands second only to the plow. Wherever a flock of sheep is kept weed growth is kept in check, provided, of course, the area is not out of proportion to the size of the flock. If you want a pasture trimmed up neatly and made to appear smooth and well-kept let a band of sheep in it for a few weeks and they will make a complete change of it.

YOUNG CHICKS NEED GRIT.

When the chick begins to live it has a good supply of food from the yolk of the egg. This lasts for two or three days. During this time the grit is not needed. But as soon as the first hard grain is eaten, which is often the third day from birth, the grit is necessary. Nature does not supply this. The chick must find it or it must be supplied. This may explain the success in feeding soft feed to chicks under artificial conditions. Too often the chicks have no way of getting grit, and the soft food makes it possible for the work of digestion to go on. But if the grit is supplied in abundance there is little doubt that the gizzard of the young chick is able to handle hard food from the first.

DEAD ANIMALS.

The bodies of dead animals are converted into fertilizer by some farmers, but something depends upon circumstances as to the advisability of so doing. If an animal dies of some contagious disease and is buried the earthworms will bring to the surface the germs of the disease. This fact was demonstrated by Pasteur, the famous French chemist, who made tests in that direction. Disease was communicated to animals that ate grass which grew over the body of a buried animal. The better plan is to consume the bodies of diseased animals, or subject them to a bath of sulphuric acid after death, in order to destroy the germs of disease.

Query Column Editor—"Here's a subscriber who wants to know how to cure hams."
Snake Editor—"What ails 'em?"

FOOD AFFECTS THE WOOL.

Deep pastures or lowlands are not conducive to the health of sheep, as they prefer upland pastures and a great variety of grasses. It is known that the quality of the food and the pasture has more influence on the wool than does climate. Fat sheep produce heavier and coarser fleeces than do those that are poorer in flesh. That the food is an important factor in affecting the quality of wool is shown by the fact that when fine wool sheep have been taken from the east to the west the fineness is not always retained, although the sheep will gradually become larger and the fleeces heavier.

PIGS AND THEIR DAMS.

There is a great difference of opinion in regard to the time that young pigs should be allowed to remain with their dams. If we only desire to raise one litter a year they may be allowed to remain with their dam until they are about ten weeks old, but if two litters are to be raised, it will be necessary to wean them when six or eight weeks old. We may also be guided largely by the way the young pigs are thriving. If the milk of the dam does not agree with them it may be wise to wean them early, but if they are doing well it is better to let them remain with the dam some eight or ten weeks.

THE HOE ON THE FARM.

The hoe is one of the indispensable implements on the farm. The cultivator and harrow clean the soil and greatly assist in preventing the growth of weeds, but there are many spots where the horse cannot perform what is required, and hand labor is necessary. The success of European farmers is due to their use of the hoe on small farms, while the Canadian farmer grows a great many weeds because he depends entirely upon the horse. Hoed crops clean the ground of weeds and save labor in many ways.

SALTING THE COW.

Give a little salt each day, the amount depending upon what the cow can use. Usually this varies from one to two tablespoonfuls. The salt increases the flow of saliva and consequently should be given with the feed, for then it will be instrumental in aiding digestion.

REALLY GREAT SKILL.

"I tell you," exclaimed a young medical student, "our professor's a great surgeon."

"How's that?" asked his chum.

"Well, a fellow was brought in with a crushed leg. The professor said it must come off. So he hacked away and cut off the wrong leg."

"Do you call that great surgery?"

"Wait a bit. The professor said it would be terrible for the poor fellow to go about with no legs at all, so he splintered up the crushed leg instead of cutting off that too, and now it is as good as ever. An ordinary surgeon would have left the fellow legless. Wonderful skill, the professor's."

The London Fire Brigade uses 17 million gallons of water yearly.

PERSONAL POINTERS.

Notes of Interest About Some Prominent People.

The Archbishop of York has just completed his seventy-fifth year, but still carries on all the work of his position and still reads daily a fixed portion of Hindustani, which language he learned when a soldier in India.

"If I had not been brought up a Dean," says Dr. Hole, of Rochester, England, "there are three other vocations I should have liked to have followed: Master of a pack of hounds, head gardener in a large nursery, or a bookseller. I think the last is the best office of the three."

Noise is not usually a passport to popularity. But the Archbishop of Canterbury by his stentorian voice won the affections many years ago of a Devonshire farmer, who was overheard to say, admiringly, near the bottom of a church where the then Bishop of Exeter was preaching, "I du love the Bishop, 'cos he hollers proper."

Dr. Nansen has a liking for bright colors. That is why his ship, the Fram, was painted green, grey, scarlet, and white, picked out with gold. The explorer is a clever artist and a lover of music—of his wife's singing especially—but he does not care for so-called "artistic" furniture. The table at which he does all his work when at home at his place at Lysaker, six miles from Christiania, is merely a huge kitchen table.

Mr. Edward Terry, the actor, tells of a pretty incident which occurred during one of his tours: "Do you know what I consider the most glowing tribute I ever received? The compliment came from a child. There was a crowded house—an intent audience—the humour had, for the instant, given place to pathos. You might have heard a pin drop, and I felt the tension of the house was at breaking point. The intense silence was broken by a childish voice—a girl's—who, turning to her parent, asked, in a broken voice: 'Father, is it real?'"

Lord Dalmeny, Lord Rosebery's eldest son, has, like his father, a sense of humor, though in other respects he is singularly unlike his distinguished father. Big, strong, and athletic, he is fond of outdoor life and field sports, is a first class racquet player, and much interested in racing. It was Lord Dalmeny who, when Lord Rosebery was to address the boys at Eton on the "Fourth of June," begged his father not to allude to Wellington and "the playing-fields of Eton," a hackneyed quotation which the poor Etonians suffer from at very frequent intervals.

A young Danish journalist, Mr. Marius B. Schroder, is on a journey round the world in performance of a wager on the question whether a man, being penniless, can go round the world in a year. Mr. Schroder is a bachelor of twenty-seven. The wager is for $2,775. If successful he will receive $1,250 of that amount, while $1,250 go to the funds of the Danish Journalists' Institution, and $275 to the Sailors' Widows Fund of Copenhagen and the Copenhagen Poor-box. In addition to his passport the traveller carries a sheaf of letters of recommendation from Danish Consuls, newspaper editors, and heads of public departments.

Father (severely)—I notice that Charles kissed you on leaving again to-night. I tell you frankly I don't like it. Daughter (sweetly)—Perhaps not, papa, but Charles does."

Teacher—"Be seated, James."
Jimmie—"Can't."
Teacher—"Why not, James?"
Jimmie—"Pa fell over a chair this mornin' an' I laughed."

PALE YOUNG GIRLS.

HOW THEY MAY GAIN BRIGHT EYES AND ROSY CHEEKS.

The Story of a Young Girl Who Suffered from Headaches, Dizziness and Fainting Spells—Her Health Became so Bad That She Was Forced to Give up School.

Miss Catherine McLellan is a young lady well known in Charlottetown, P.E.I., and greatly esteemed among her acquaintances. Like so many other young people throughout the land, Miss McLellan fell a victim to anaemia, or poorness of blood, and although several medicines were tried, she found nothing to help her until she began using Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. Miss McLellan tells the story of her illness, as follows :—"I am now eighteen years of age, and for a considerable time suffered much from anaemia. My blood had almost turned to water, and I was very weak and pale ; in fact could not undergo the least exertion. My appetite failed me ; I suffered from headaches ; if I stopped I would become dizzy, and frequently I suffered from fainting spells. I tried several kinds of medicine and doctors prescribed for me, but instead of getting better I was gradually growing weaker, and eventually had to discontinue going to school. About this time I read the testimonial of a girl whose condition was similar to mine, who had been cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I then decided to try these pills and have every reason to be gratified that I did so, as they have completely restored my health. Every one of the symptoms that had made my life so miserable have disappeared, and I am now enjoying as good health as any girl of my age could wish, and I shall always have a good word to say for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

Miss McLellan further stated that while she was not desirous of publicity in matters of this kind, she nevertheless felt that her experience, if known might be the means of bringing health to some other sufferer, and it is this very praiseworthy motive that has induced her to give the above statement for publication.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills make rich, red blood, and give tone to the nerves. It is because of this that they bring bright eyes, rosy cheeks and light footsteps to girls who have been weary, pale and listless and had begun to feel that life was a burden. Pale and anaemic girls everywhere should give these pills a fair trial, as they are certain to restore health and strength. See that the full name "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People," is on the wrapper around every box. Sold by all dealers or sent postpaid at 50c. a box, or six boxes for $2.50 by addressing the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

MAKE IT REASONABLE.

The small advertisement with the true ring of honesty to it, is worth more to a man than a full page written circus style which only boasts and fails to give the reader the knowledge of an honest purpose to dispose of that which is honestly worth every cent asked for it.

Infrequent changes are such a false economy that they're an extravagance. Space is none too cheap anywhere. It's never so cheap as to justify wasting it. And, keeping an old ad. standing is the veriest sort of waste, for folks won't read it, don't read it but once, and there's no earthly reason why they should read it oftener.

FRAIL LITTLE ONES.

Their Hold Upon Life is Slight, and Mothers Have a Great Responsibility.

Every baby—every little one—requires constant care and watchfulness, and when a trace of illness is noticeable, the remedy should be promptly applied. The little ones are frail. Their hold upon life is slight. The slightest symptom of trouble should be met by the proper corrective medicine. Baby's Own Tablets have a record surpassing all other medicines for the cure of children's ailments. They are purely vegetable and guaranteed to contain no opiate or poisonous drugs such as form the base of most so-called "soothing" medicines. For sour stomach, colic, simple fever, constipation, all bowel troubles, the irritation accompanying the cutting of teeth, sleeplessness and similar symptoms, these Tablets are without an equal. They act directly upon the organs which cause the troubles, and gently but effectively remove the cause and bring back the condition of perfect, hearty health. Every mother who has used these Tablets for her little ones praises them, which is the best evidence of their great worth. Mrs. David Duffield, Ponsonby, Ont., says:—"Baby's Own Tablets are a wonderful medicine. I think they saved my baby's life, and I gratefully recommend them to all mothers." Ask your druggist for Baby's Own Tablets. If he does not keep them, send 25 cents direct to us and we will forward a box prepaid. We have a valuable little booklet on the care of children and how to treat their minor ailments, which we will send free of charge to any mother who asks for it. The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

HIS ILL-GOTTEN WEALTH.

The Untimely End of Joseph Devas.

SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS.—Securities vanish from the strong-room of Candelent, Dandy and Waldo, bankers. Mr. Faske of Scotland Yard is called in to solve the mystery. There are two keys to the strong-room—one held by Mr. Waldo, partner, the other by Mr. Surtees chief cashier. This latter has two children, Bob and Josephine. He reproaches Bob, who is an extravagant subaltern with aspirations to the hand of Helena Waldo, for having consumed his sister's dowry to pay his gambling debts. 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. He is convicted and sentenced to seven years penal servitude. Mrs. Waldo misses some papers and accuses Josephine of the theft. Sir Richard Daunt, in love with Josephine, meets the Marquis de Ojo Verde to whom Bob lost his money and sets a detective to watch him and Fanchette, Mrs. Waldo's maid.

CHAPTER XXI.

On the third day M. Jobard called.

"Well," said Sir Richard, "what success ?"

"Not much I fear at present ; my lady answers all requirements—she has lately bought the business, she has dark eyes, black eyebrows, and dead-white complexion, but she is old, with a marked tendency to embonpoint.

"It is not Fanchette, then, or at least not at all like her. Unless, indeed, she has purposely altered her appearance."

"Under what name does she go ?"

"It is not Fanchette Dumoulin, you may be sure. The name is Poirat—veuve Poirat. It is painted up small under the name of her predecessor, Renaudin, who has recently retired, and with his savings, bought a villa and farm in Touraine. But what do you say, monsieur? Shall we go together and inspect the shop ?"

"With all my heart. Let us start at once."

"Bon jour, madame," said Daunt, with elaborate civility, as he entered the shop.

"Bon jour, monsieur," replied the lady at the counter, with equal politeness.

Her hair was grey, no doubt, but there was no old age in her rather high-pitched not unpleasant voice, and it was with much vivacity and some pertness that she addressed Daunt, who did not seem in any hurry to commence the conversation.

"Eh bien, monsieur, in what can I oblige you ?"

"Ah, madame, pardon; I fear I have made some mistake. I was seeking an esteemed old friend, M. Renaudin. Is he no longer here ?"

"No, monsieur ; he is retired from affairs, and with a nice little fortune; bien entendu."

"Let us hope that madame will equally find fortune in this coquettish establishment. But it is unfortunate that my friend has gone away."

During this conversation Sir Richard had been watching her closely ; and now he had no longer any doubt as to her identity.

As he thus looked hard he wondered whether she suspected him in any way. But there was not the slightest symptom of this, and he thought it prudent, therefore, to withdraw from the shop before her suspicions were aroused.

"That is the woman, sure enough," he said.

"Monsieur wishes to know all about her, I suppose—to set a watch upon her, in fact ?"

"Exactly. How do you think it can best be done ?"

"I think monsieur had better take up residence in the same house. There is an apartment to let immediately above the shop. When once installed there monsieur will be able to keep his eye on the lady, and by-and-by, on the strength of being a neighbor, he may strike up a closer acquaintance."

"An excellent idea ! I will carry it out at once."

"But cautiously, monsieur, cautiously. You had better pretend to seek madame's advice before taking the rooms."

Sir Richard readily assented, and presently returned to Fanchette's shop.

"Madame," he said, as he re-entered, "I am desolated at being so importunate; but you were so obliging just now that I venture to request another great favor of so charming a person."

"Ah, monsieur," said Fanchette, simpering, "no excuses, I beg."

"I had another object in calling this morning, but the beaux yeux of madame completely drove it out of my head. My friend, M. Renaudin, told me some time ago that there was an apartment to let in this house."

"Yes," said Fanchette, promptly, "and it is still vacant. We shall be fortunate to secure so agreeable a person as a fellow-lodger."

"Oh, madame, you are too good. It is enough inducement to be near you."

Everything was speedily and satisfactorily arranged. Within a couple of days M. Joliau, alias Sir Richard Daunt, took possession of the entresol in the Rue de Bac. He had furnished it from the nearest upholsterer's and his friends at the Prefecture had provided him with a female servant, called Delphine, a thoroughly trustworthy and confidential woman, who was no other than the wife of M. Jobard.

Acting under her master's instructions Delphine lost no time in worming herself into Fanchette's confidence. She listened attentively to the other's grievances, her loneliness, her need for some strong support and sound advice in her business, and had at once tendered her the soundest advice.

"Madame should marry again," Delphine said one morning, as she returned from the Halles, where she had been marketing. "Mon Dieu, what a chance !"

"Tais toi," replied Fanchette, playfully, hanging her head and pretending to blush ; "I am far too old and grey-haired."

"The latter need not trouble you long in such a shop as yours," cried Delphine, gaily ; "but madame is younger than she looks, I feel sure."

"How do you know that ?" said Fanchette, sharply, turning on her.

"It is easy to see that some trouble, no doubt, has turned madame's hair. She cannot be more than five-and-twenty, surely, or thirty at the most. Marry ! Je le crois bien, you have but to choose."

"I fear to risk my little fortune and my happiness. Men are so mercenary and changable ; you cannot trust them all."

"Madame should take some middle-aged man, bien pose, with a thorough knowledge of affairs—some one like my master, par exemple.

"M. Joliau is a bachelor, then ?"

"He has never been married. His heart was in his business, an excellent business, too ; he made it himself, and the fortune which leaves him so early entirely at his ease."

"It is strange that he never married," went on Fanchette, thoughtfully, and clinging to the main idea in her mind.

"He was too much occupied, as I told you, and he had no near friends to put him in the right road. But now he is tired of it, I know, and he would gladly change his condition, if the right woman only came in his way. She would be fortunate, madame, I assure you, who secured so excellent a man."

This was the first of several conversations of the same character. Delphine, quite by accident of course, constantly threw herself in Fanchette's way, and Fanchette was never tired of hearing what there was to be said about the old gentleman up-stairs.

The attentions of M. Joliau were not less marked than the pleasure with which Fanchette received them.

It was quite a joke in the neighborhood and in the house. Common gossip declared that they were going to make a match of it, and most people were agreed that it was a very wise thing to do. Their names were constantly coupled together, and if any fete or function were coming off they were both invited as a matter of course.

They were thus asked to honor with their presence a grand wedding which took place from their house, one of those showy ceremonies in which the Parisian bourgeois delights ; when, for once at least in their lives, bride and groom, their relations, and all their guests, drive in carriages to the Bois de Boulogne, to alight at the Cascade, and perambulate, two and two, arm in arm, about the place.

After a couple of hours' feasting, the whole party rose to make a promenade through the woods. Fanchette, of course, took M. Joliau's arm. M. Joliau took Fanchette's hand, and seemed on the point of speaking tenderly, when his companion gave a half-scream, and almost fainted in his arms.

"That man !" she cried. "Come, let us go back ; he must not see me, not for worlds, with you," she gasped out.

CHAPTER XXII.

Waldo's was little changed since we were last there. Mr. Waldo had been in failing health of late, and was sometimes compelled to absent himself for days together.

When this was the case papers dealing with important questions were referred to him at home. But there were many matters, part of the every-day routine business, which would brook no delay, and which had to be disposed of then and there. All such work fell upon the shoulders of Mr. Percy Meggitt, who, as cashier, stood next to the partners in the establishment.

One day, soon after the commencement of the day's business one of the clerks entered the cashier's private office.

"I am doing discount clerk just now, sir, instead of Jenkins, who is on his holiday."

"Well, well, I know that ; and you have to enter all acceptances in the bill-book. I hope you are careful to do them exactly ?"

"I try to do my best, sir. That is why I have come to you now. There are these two bills for £7,000 and £5,000 accepted by Rothschilds. Ought they not to go back to be verified and checked ?"

"By whom are they drawn ?"

"By Flemings, of Manchester."

"Flemings, an excellent firm, although new to us. Why should they go back ?" asked the cashier, sharply. "Are they not perfectly correct and in due form ?"

"Not quite, sir. The endorsements are not dated."

"Let me look at them," went on Mr. Meggitt, still more sharply ; and as he spoke he looked so keenly at the young clerk that a shrewd observer might have detected some anxiety in the glance. But at that moment Mr. Waldo walked straight into the parlor.

"You sir !" cried Meggitt. "I never hoped to see you here to-day. I sincerely trust you are better, and that there is nothing rash in your coming to the office."

"I am much better, much better, thank you, Mr. Meggitt ; in fact, almost myself," replied the working partner. "I could not bear to stay away. Besides, to-day I had particular reasons for coming to business. You know those German wharfingers——"

"Baumgartner and Gottlieb ? Certainly."

"Yes. Well. I am in a state of doubt as to their——But what are you doing here ?"

This was to Mr. Driffield, who, still holding the Rothschild bills in his hand, had stood there doubting whether to go or stay.

"I was speaking to Mr. Meggitt about two slightly irregular acceptances which I thought ought to be referred back."

"Whose are they ?"

"Drawn by Fleming of Manchester, and accepted by Rothschilds. They are not——"

Mr. Waldo waved his hand, as though the mention of the great princes of finance was more than sufficient for him.

"Yes, yes, Driffield, that will do," went on Meggitt. "Leave the bills with me. I shall probably slip over to New Court before the day is out, and I will see that the correction is made."

The young clerk left the office, and Mr. Waldo remained alone with his cashier.

"Baumgartner and Gottlieb, you were saying, Mr. Waldo——" proceeded Meggitt, after a pause.

"A very curious thing has occurred You know we have made them large advances on dock warrants ?"

"Yes ; six or seven thousand pounds. The warrants are chiefly for spelter, pig-lead, and Swedish iron, lying at the firm's wharf—the Providence Wharf."

"Precisely ; the Providence Wharf. Well, my old friend Smithson, you know, the colonial broker, hearing I was laid up, came to see me this morning ; partly that, and partly, I think, to ask my advice. He also had some advances on dock warrants for cochineal——"

"Yes," said Meggitt, showing a keen interest.

"The warrants bore the stamp 'Providence Wharf.' Never having heard of it he sent a clerk down to inquire about the place and inspect the goods——"

"Quite so ; what then ?" Meggitt seemed more and more interested.

"The goods were there right enough ; there and in some neighboring warehouses, Merchisons', for which Baumgartners paid rent."

"Ah ! Then why was Mr. Smithson dissatisfied or uneasy ?"

"The clerk, it seems, did not consider that he had done enough ; so he went on to the dock company to verify the entry of the goods in their books. What d'ye think he found ? A 'stop' on them in favor of another party."

"Dear me, how awkward ! And what did Smithson do ?"

"You know it was almost a Mansion House affair, and he did talk of having Baumgartners up before the Lord Mayor."

"Why didn't he ?" asked Meggitt, coolly. "It seems a rascally transaction."

"Baumgartners explained that it was all a stupid mistake of one of their clerks ; they promised the 'stop' should be at once removed, and the goods handed over to Smithson, if he would go no further."

"Did he agree ?"

"No ; it was that he came to consult me about, and, in fact, which has brought me here."

"What shall you advise, sir ?"

"I should certainly have no more dealings with them. They must be slack unbusinesslike people at best ; but, as to our present engagements, I question much the wisdom of pressing matters to the bitter end. Suppose the worst came to the worst, that we ran them in, convicted them of fraud ? What would our position be ?"

"We shall have lost six thousand pounds in the transaction. No, sir; if you ask my advice, I say watch and wait. Let me see whether they intend to repay their loans, and, if there is the slightest suspicion, lay hands on all we can."

"I dare say you are right," said old Waldo, musing. His recent illness had robbed him of much of his old, practical common-sense, and he was inclined to vacillate and hesitate a good deal on such occasions as these.

Then the two settled down at the desks, and went on with their work for another hour, at the end of which Mr. Waldo, who was still far from strong, left the bank. Heskins came into the bank parlor about five p.m., to say the Marquis de Ojo Verde had called. He was in his brougham at the door ; would Mr. Meggitt go out and speak to him ?

The cashier obeyed the summons with less alacrity than so important a client of the bank might have expected.

"Well," asked the Marquis, eagerly, "what do they say ? Will they advance the hundred thou. ?"

"On certain conditions," answered Meggitt, sulkily.

"What conditions ? Are not the title deeds en regle ? Do they wish for more information ? I will give them any amount."

"They wish this to be the last transaction between you and them," replied Meggitt, looking still more sullen.

"What's up ? I will know ; I insist."

"Your abominable culpable carelessness has nearly ruined all. But for the merest fluke, the chance that I was on the spot——"

"A chance I always calculated upon, mon cher."

"But for the merest fluke," went on Meggitt, little heeding the interruption, "and on two separate occasions, all the fat would have been in the fire."

(To Be Continued).

KEEPING AT IT.

The wide-awake business man of many years experience would do a great deal of business this year if he did not do any advertising at all. But the business would not be as great and next year's business would suffer from lack of advertising this year and there would be a gradual dropping off if the merchant stopped advertising entirely. This is what makes the necessity of advertising in the busiest seasons to provide for the future and keep the name of the firm ever in the minds of the public.

THE REAL CAUSE.

No man in business may expect to remain in business unless he attends to business in a business-like way. It is the lack of business principles which has brought on more commercial failures than any other feature in business life. Whenever a case is apparent where a man was ruined by wasting money in advertising, a glance behind the business management of that establishment will reveal that it was commercial shortsightedness and not excessive publicity that brought on the ruin.

Croup and Whooping Cough

Claim Thousands of Scores of Young Lives Every Year—Lives That Could as Well be Saved.

It is a serious question with every mother as to how she can best combat croup, whooping cough, bronchitis and similar ailments, which are sure to attack the little ones at times least expected. The hollow croupy cough comes with frightful foreboding as it arouses the mother from sleep. She realizes the hopelessness of battling with a disease which often defies the most skilful physicians.

In croup above all other diseases prompt action is of the greatest importance imaginable. With Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine at hand any mother can effect almost instant relief when the children are struggling frantically for breath. By sheer force of merit it has won its way to popularity and is known throughout this continent as the most effective treatment for throat and lung troubles that science has ever devised.

Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine

Is the most necessary preparation that can be kept in any house. For children and grown people alike it affords the most thorough and prompt relief for all affections of the throat, bronchial tubes and lungs. 25cts a bottle, family size, containing three times as much, 60 cts., at all dealers or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

HARRINGTON

Death has again removed one of the most respected young women of Harrington, viz: Mrs. Hicks, [formerly Phoebe McIntosh] Scarcely more than a year ago she married Mr. Hicks of Charlevoix, Mich., and went there to live. She returned this summer to see her parents, going back again in September. After tea on Tuesday the 12th inst., she took a severe pain in her head followed by convulsions, from which she never recovered but lived till Tuesday the 19th. Her remains will be interred in Rivington cemetery on Sunday at 1 o'clock.

Mr. and Mrs. Balmforth of Montreal are up attending the funeral of their sister.

Mrs. Wm. McMahon presented her husband with a fine boy this week.

Rev. Mr. Watson has gone to Cornwall to fill a vacancy for one Sunday.

The Popular Drug Store.

Strict attention to every detail of the Drug business, low prices, and giving our people just the thing they ask for, have all contributed to make our establishment the popular Drug store of the town. Physician's prescriptions filled with accuracy and dispatch. We invite you to call and examine our large stock of Perfumes and new Toilet preparations.

PAINE'S CELERY COMPOUND.

At this time when thousands are suffering from headache, nervousness, dyspepsia, impure blood, liver complaint and kidney troubles, we can strongly recommend Paine's Celery compound. This wonderful medicine is the prescription of an eminent physician. Try one bottle; it will give you cheering results. Our stock of Paine's Celery Compound is always fresh.

T. CHRISTIE, Druggist,
Lachute, Que.

GRENVILLE.

To promote the cause of total abstinence a Band of Hope was recently organized by the children of the day school, assisted by a few of their friends The second meeting was held last Friday evening, the Rev. S. H. Mallinson in the chair. The attendance was most gratifying, there being nearly forty persons present The Rev. M. F. Boudreau, of the Presbyterian Church, delivered an address in which he advocated total abstinence as a measure of self-protection and as the best means of doing good to others. Recitations by Miss Cunningham, teacher, and Miss Katie Bradshaw, and a reading by Miss Hilda Miller were greatly enjoyed. The president announced that thirty-five members had already been enrolled. Copies of 'The Band of Hope Review' were distributed and then a most enjoyable meeting was closed with prayer.

The Presbyterians are making preparations to observe Tanksgiving day by holding a religious service in the morning. The Rev. D. D. Millar, of Hawkesbury will preach the sermon. It is expected that the stores will be closed and the day appointed as a day of praise and thanksgiving very generally observed.

CIRCUIT COURT.

CANADA.
Province of Quebec. } No. 701.
District of Terrebonne.

Joseph Arthur Calixte Ethier, of the Village of Ste. Scholastique, said district,

Plaintiff

vs.

Wilfrid Cadieux and Dolphis Cadieux, of the City and District of Montreal, Painters, and now absent from this Province,

Defendants.

It is ordered to defendants to appear within one month.

Ste. Scholastique,
23th November, 1901.

GRIGNON & FORTIER,
C.C.C.

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

FORTUNES IN PATENTS

Send a Rough Drawing in Lead Pencil of your Idea, Improvement or Invention, with a clear description of it, and we will promptly tell you if it is new and probably patentable, absolutely Free. FREE! Valuable 100 page book "How to get a Patent." MARION & MARION, Experts, Temple Bldg. Montreal. The only firm of graduate engineers in the Dominion transacting patent business exclusively. Highest references.

FARM FOR SALE.

115 acres, well watered, sugar bush, orchard and other wood, house and buildings erected thereon Beautifully situated on north side of the North river and under good cultivation,

Apply to Mrs. Wm. Kettyle, Lachute, Que.

GILES' ADVERTISEMENT.

UNDERWEAR.

Men's Shirts & Pants
Fleece Lined, Heavy Ribbed, Plain Scotch unshrinkable and double back Turnbull's make, 16 gage, all wool, from 90 cts. a suit up.

Women's Vests
Union and all wool. Sizes 2, 3, 4, and extra large.

Women's Drawers
Union and all wool sizes 2, 3, 4

Women's Tights
In natural color and black.

Misses Drawers & Shirts
From size 1 to size 7.

Children's Vests
All sizes. Open and closed fronts.

HOSIERY
Mens plain and ribbed cashmere from 25 cts. up
Men's plain and all wool from 25 cts. up.
Misses, all sizes from size 4 to size 11.

GOODS DELIVERED EVERY MORNING.

DEWAR'S.

Ava Teas!

Dont 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. Murdock 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:

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

QUEBEC.
Hull Lachute, Montreal, Shawinigan Falls.

MANITOBA.
Dauphin, Portage la Prairie, Winnipeg.

CHARLES MAGEE, President.
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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.....

Ogilvie's Hungarian and Glenora Patents, Dowd's Hungarian and Strong Bakers, Best Feeds, Cornmeal, and White Shorts,

.....At Market Prices.

Call up Telephone No. 44, and your orders will be delivered anywhere in town.

J. D. CAMPBELL & Co.
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.

PUMPS,

All kinds.

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

SNAPS

It is a Fact!

Ladies, We are stocked with a beautiful variety of Jackets which are good bargains and would like to have you take advantage of them, For Our Prices as well as the Goods are made to suit you.

Dress Goods. Our stock of General Dress Goods, Underwear, Hosiery, Cloths for costumes and suitings is very large and of excellent value.

Overcoatings. A Nobby Lot of Splendid New Overcoatings. Just the sort you are wanting now for the cold weather has come to stay.

TIES In endless variety. They are a swell lot and are selling fast .....

CARPETS. In this, as in other lines, we take the cake. Our stock is varied and large.

Seeing is Believing. That is why we want you to call on us.

G. L. MEIKLE & Co.

The West End Bakery

AND

High-class Confectionery Store.

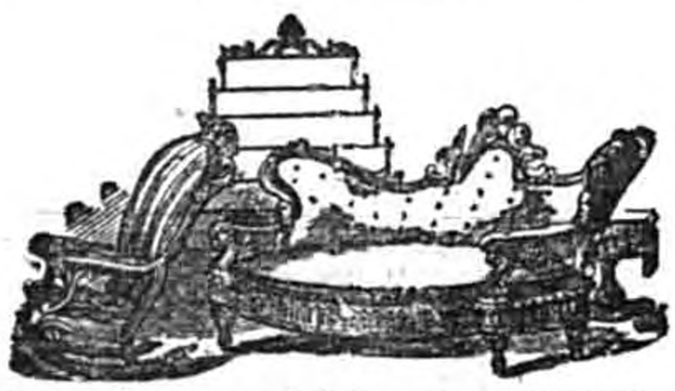
Celebrated for Home made Bread, and the Bread that gives that highly-satisfied feeling.

WEDDING CAKES A SPECIALTY.....

Hubert Kearns

PROPRIETOR

Lachute Furniture Factory.



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

Something to Suit Everybody

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

Call and Examine our Stock

Overstocked, and must be Sold.

Fall and Winter Suitings have ALL BEEN REDUCED.

WATCH MY WINDOW FOR SPECIAL SALE PRICES.

Call early as they cannot last long at the prices they are marked. New Goods. Up-to-date patterns. Spot Cash.

A. D. KENNEDY,

Tailor - - LACHUTE