The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

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Professional & Commercial

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DENTISTRY.

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

H. J. J. LADOUCEUR.
SURGEON DENTIST,
Will be in St. Andrews the third Saturday of each month.

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.

THE ELITE.

Ladies accept invitation to our MILLINERY OPENING on Tuesday & Wednesdy, October 7th & 8th. We have on display the most up-to-date Trimmed Millinery, at prices to suit every person. See also our Shirt Waists Skirts, Flannelette and Hygiene Underwear, Undressed Kid, and Genuine Moca Gloves, Velvets, French Flannels & Silks for waists

H. E. BURWASH

We have on hand a large quantity of feed which we are selling at reduced prices. J. D. Campbell & Co.

We have a big display of Ladies' Jackets which we are now offering with large discounts off. They are a splendid line and will be sure to please you. Don't wait too long but call at once on
G. L. MEIKLE & Co'y.

Lost—On Saturday afternoon, a black short haired dog, white chest and long ears, and answers to name of Fido. Return to Thos. Braney and be rewarded.

To SPORTSMEN & HUNTERS.

We have a full supply of ammunition on hand such as Powder, Shot, Shot Shells and Ball Cartridges, loaded and unloaded for every Gun and Rifle made, or procured on short notice. also ask to see our $5.00 Gun, Mauser Rifle pattern Breech loading Guns double and single barrell Guns and Rifles; also all sizes and kinds of Steel Traps, Fishing Tackle, & etc., don't forget the place to Outfit for your Hunting Expedition, is a:—McOUAT & McRAE'S.

Mr. T. Simpson, veterinary surgeon will be in Lachute every Saturday

Some choice blouses left, white and colored at reduced prices.
W. Banford.

LOST—A pure bred Collie Dog, answers to the name of "Buller" Has on a collar with the name, Ritchie, small in size, color brown and white. Last seen at Beech Ridge. Return to B. Hugman & Son and be rewarded.

Don't you want to exchange your wool for white or grey blankets. We have a a nice selection.
W. Banford.

LOST—On Main Street, Lachute, a lady's purse bag, containing a sum of money, Finder please return to Bank of Ottawa and be rewarded.

WHAT ABOUT YOUR STABLES.

Are they ready for winter? we have a large stock of building Felt, Hinges Cowties, Horseties Horse blankets, manure forks and stable shovels etc., bought for cash and bought right and we can assure you bargins in this line of Hardware and in all lines which will undoubtedly pay you well to call.
McOUAT & McRAE.

WANTED

A smart girl as general servant, two in family.—Apply the Misses Wilson, Lachute.

FOR SALE

80 acres of land, one mile from Lachute, well watered, & under good cultivation. Apply to Box 60 Lachute Que.

To Rent,—The office on Main St, lately occupied by Dr. Alexander.
Apply on premises or to H. R. Hammond, Lachute.

FOR SALE OR TO LET.—A brick residence, near C.P.R. Station. In good condition, heated throughout with furnace, and water in building. For particulars apply to D. Stalker Lachute

FOR SALE:—Mr Hervey has for sale one 200 egg, hot air incubator, price $7.50 cash. This machine has only been used a few times and works well. Also some pure bred White Wyandotte hens at $1.00, pullets 75c per pair. Address
J. HERVEY, Bethany Road.

Children Cry for
CASTORIA.

LIBERAL, CONSERVATIVE CONVENTION.

A meeting of the Liberal Conservative association of the county of Argenteuil, is hereby convened for Tuesday, the 7th day of October next at 2 p.m. at the Olivet Hall, Lachute, to choose a candidate in the forthcoming elections for the House of Commons at Ottawa. A full attendance of delegates and members of the association, is requested.

John Hope, President,
P. A. Lafleur, Secretary.

LOCAL NEWS

Mr. Dorion is placing two large furnaces in the Court House.

Mr. E. Thompson of East Farnham spent Saturday and Sunday in Lachute.

Mr. Walter McOuat is spending a short visit with friends in Cowansville.

The Rev. J. R. Cresswell and family left on Tuesday morning for the North West.

The Rev. J. M. McLaren is in Quebec, attending the Christian Endeavor Convention.

Mr. Ball returned on Saturday from a pleasant trip to Belleville and other points.

Mr. Robert McPhee of Montreal, was the guest of Mr. Fish for a few days last week.

Mrs. J. Adams of Montreal was the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Jno. McOuat of Brownsburg, last week.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Strong and family of Montreal, spent a couple of days in town this week, the guest of Mrs. John Crozier.

Mr. G. J. Walker returned on Saturday from a meeting of the Protestant Council of Public Instruction at Quebec.

A tea-meeting will be held in Upper Lachute on Friday, Oct. 17th. Admission 35 cts. Doors open at 6 p.m. Tea served at 6.30.

The 11th Battallion returned on Saturday from a twelve days camp at Three Rivers, where they report having put in a profitable holiday.

The Annual ploughing match will be held on the farm of Mr. Wm. Willson. East Settlement, on Wednesday October 22nd. Special prizes are to be given.

Mrs Hampton's Millinery Opening took place on Tuesday and Wednesday and as usual was largely attended The display of hats, flowers' ribbons etc. was very elaborate.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Nicholls, Miss Amy and Mr. Rupert Nicholls of Ottawa, who for the past ten days have been guests at "Bellevue," Carillon, have returned home.

Mr. Omer Paquette, accompanied by his three brothers left on Thursday last for Addison, Mich, to visit a brother whom they have not seen for many years.

Childrens' day was observed on Sunday last in the Presbyterian Ch. The Church was prettily decorated with flowers, and appropriate music rendered by the little ones.

The Elite will hold their Fall and Winter opening on Tuesday and Wednesday, Oct. 7th & 8th. Orders taken and promptly executed by a competent staff. H. E. Burwash.

The Baptist Sunday School held a most enjoyable picnic in Barron's Grove on Saturday last. The children were treated to a plentiful supply of apples, bananas, peaches, and various cakes and tea. Races were run and suitable prizes given.

The Argenteuil Rangers Rifle Association matches will be held at the Lachute Ranges on Wednesday and Thursday, October 8th and 9th. All friends of the association who wish to subscribe money or prizes to make the matches a success, will please send them to Mr. J. E. W. Simpson, Sec. Treas. Lachute. E. A. Hodgson, Lt.-Col., President.

The ceremony of blessing the Bells at Montfort Asylum in the rear of this county took place on Saturday last, a large number from Montreal, including several Alderman, were present. The work of caring for 350 orphans and the manner of their education and maintenance, was so interesting that when the offertory was taken, some $300 were handed over by the visitors to the Superior to help on the good cause.

CHANGE IN PROPRIETORSHIP OF THE WEST END BAKERY.

Card of Thanks.—Hubert Kearns, late proprietor of the above, begs to take this opportunity of thanking his numerous patrons and friends for their many favors extended him during the past years, and would bespeak for his successor and former manager, Mr. Wm. Law, the same kind share of patronage, with the assurance that the business will be carried on with the same strict attention and care as heretofore.

Buy Your
Pianos, Organs Sewing Machines and your furniture,

Where you can get the most for your money,
Where you can get the most satisfactory deal.
Where you can get the highest grade instrument.
Where you can get a gilt edge guarantee.
Where you will have nothing to regret afterwards.

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DEALERS IN EVANS BROS' PIANOS, DOHERTY ORGANS, NEW WILLIAMS SEWING MACHINES, AND OTHERS.

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Are all received, and they comprise the choicest goods on the market in—

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Cent's Furnishings

I still lead in these goods and others follow. For strictly up-to-date Hats, Ties, Shirts, and other gent's furnishings stylish dressers patronize.....

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LACHUTE

NOW GENTLEMEN!

WHAT ABOUT THE CORN CROP?

We are aware it isn't much to blow about, but it has got to be cut all the same, and we are therefore prepared to give you special inducements on

McCORMICK CORN HARVESTERS.

We have the genuine article that will cut your tall tangled corn, Corn in hills, corn in drills or corn with any kind of frills, and cut it anywhere from one to twelve inches from the ground. Is there anything better we can offer, call at the Central office

ROY DEWAR, Agent.

Lord Salisbury in Retirement

England's Latest Grand Old Man Will Spend the Rest of His Days in Studying Electricity and Chemistry.

Lord Salisbury will spend the rest of his days at Hatfield House, the home of the great Cecil family. Hatfield House, the noblest country seat in England, is but half an hour's journey from London, in a northerly direction. The great wrought-iron gateways of the Salisbury estate face the railway station. Hatfield House itself is but five minutes' walk from the railway platform.

Lord Salisbury has long been desirous of leading a life of retirement. Eight years ago he became so absorbed in his private chemical experiments and the study of electricity at Hatfield House that he refused to go to London, except on the most urgent parliamentary business.

Since the death of his wife, three years ago, Lord Salisbury has become more self-centred than ever. He has dropped from his visiting list many of his most intimate friends, and Hatfield House has become a solemn cloister.

Lord Salisbury's study on the second floor of the great, rambling house has been turned into a chemical laboratory. Here the ex-Prime Minister spends many hours each day, going over chemical reactions, and working with test-tube and retort. Glassware of every description litters up the room, and he is never more at peace with himself and the rest of the world than when working out a chemical problem.

The only real recreation now taken by Lord Salisbury is an early morning spin on his tricycle. He seldom leaves the grounds surrounding Hatfield House, however, and, since Lady Salisbury's death, has never cycled through the streets of Hatfield town.

HE IS VERY EXCLUSIVE.

The only chance the friends of Salisbury will now have of seeing him will be at the occasional "garden parties" which will be given at Hatfield House. Here the retired statesman will appear for a few moments.

The immediate family of Lord Salisbury—that of Lord Cranborne, his eldest son—takes great care the retired statesman is not left too much alone or with strangers. For some years it has been noted that the mind of the great Minister has been failing, and recently he has made so many mistakes, from lapses of memory, that he has to be pretty carefully looked after.

When the question of Lord Salisbury's retirement was first seriously mooted many speculations were indulged in as to the manner in which he would spend his time. Some suggested that, as he had been interested in literature as a young man, he would doubtless devote himself to writing and political speculation. Nothing could be farther from his purposes.

It will be remembered that when Lord Salisbury began his career he had to make his own living by the pen in London. The struggle was a very hard one. Being a younger son, his father had left all the immense possessions of the house of Cecil, together with the title, to the present marquis' eldest brother. It was only through the death of this brother that the late Prime Minister came into this fortune.

ONCE A LITERARY MAN.

Having had to make his living by writing, Lord Salisbury holds literature to be a most distasteful pursuit. Outside of chemistry and the study of physics, Lord Salisbury cares little for mental work. The burdens of state have weighed heavily upon him, and he assumed them only at the earnest solicitation of the late Queen Victoria.

No one can blame Lord Salisbury for wishing to retire from public life to such a place as Hatfield. The history of this famous family seat is closely woven with that of England itself. In the Doomsday Book survey, dated 1086, Hatfield is mentioned as containing enough land for 40 hides, mearing from 3,000 to 5,000 acres, and "pennage" for 2,000 hogs." So, even at this early date, the estate was a very considerable one.

King Henry VIII. coveted Hatfield House, which was really a palatial residence, and when Thomas Goodrich became Bishop of Ely, Henry, in characteristic fashion, insisted on the bishop exchanging Hatfield for some tracts of land in the North of England. Thus did Hatfield become crown land. Here Princess Elizabeth was educated, studying under Roger Ascham. Elizabeth lived at Hatfield in close seclusion until the death of her sister, Mary.

THE FAMOUS OAK TREE.

Elizabeth was standing under the old oak tree to-day shown near Hatfield House when the announcement was made to her that she was Queen of England. The tree is much venerated in England and is called "Elizabeth's oak." At Hatfield House to-day one may see under a glass case the garden hat which Queen Elizabeth wore on this occasion.

Hatfield House came into the possession of the Cecils in this manner:

When James I. was en route from Scotland to London he stopped at the country estate of Sir Robert Cecil at Theobalds. He admired the estate so much that he offered to exchange Hatfield (crown land) for the Cecil estate at Theobalds. The bargain was made, and from that day to this the great Hatfield estate has been in the Cecil family.

Sir Robert Cecil, the first Lord Salisbury, the second son of the great Lord Burleigh, built the present Hatfield House. He was his own architect and spent $35,000 on the mansion. The house was completed in 1611, though since that time the place has been practically built over. The palace formerly occupied by the bishops and Queen Elizabeth is now used for stables.

When Queen Elizabeth was living at Hatfield she caused her family tree to be prepared. It is shown today at Hatfield on a long scroll of parchment, which has two handles for unrolling. In this strange pedigree Elizabeth traces her descent directly from Adam and Eve, Helen of Troy, mythical King Arthur and other weird characters.

In a room on the second floor of Hatfield House one may see the cradle in which Queen Elizabeth was rocked when a baby. The cradle has on it the initials "A. R.," which stand for Anne, Regina." This Queen was Anne Boleyn, one of Henry VIII.'s unfortunate wives.

THE SPLENDID ARMORY.

One of the most interesting features of Hatfield House is its splendid armory. This is on the ground floor, entered from the southern side. A great hall 30 feet wide by some 200 feet long extends the entire length of the southern exposure. Here one may see many coats of mail and the famous colors of great knights.

The hall is walled in by a trellis work of small windows, which extends from the ground to the second storey, making a great "sun parlor" for the children to play in. On a balcony over the musician's stand, in the great banqueting hall, one may see the colors which Napoleon had prepared for his own troops, but which were taken from Paris by the Duke of Wellington in 1815.

Almost all the famous kings and queens of England have at times stopped at Hatfield House. There are many rooms in the famous dwelling named after distinguished guests. For instance, there are King James' room, the walls hung in crimson damask; the "Queen and Prince Consort" room, after the late Queen, who visited Hatfield with the Prince Consort in 1845; the Queen Anne room, the Cromwell room, the Wellington room, and the rooms of Queen Charlotte, George III., and others. The Shah of Persia and the German Emperor have been the guests of the House of Cecil, though no rooms are named after them.

Besides the rooms occupied by royalty, there are apartments which have been occupied at one time or another by the famous statesmen who have been at the head of the Government for hundreds of years.

APPEARANCE OF THE HOUSE.

Hatfield House is not very striking from the exterior. It stands on the crest of a high hill, and looks a great deal like a large factory. It is built of red brick, and its architectural design is not imposing. Great flower beds and terraces surround the house on all sides, and were it not for the skill of the landscape gardener, its appearance would be more or less depressing. It is only when one enters the building that the great antiquity and wealth of historic interest simply overwhelm the beholder.

The walls are hung with magnificent tapestries and paintings by Sir Joshua Reynolds, Vandyke, Zucchero and other famous artists. One remarkable picture is that of Queen Elizabeth by the last named artist. The dress of Elizabeth has ears and eyes painted all over it, showing that the wily Queen knew all that was going on, and the sleeves have serpents drawn on them. Another picture of Elizabeth represents her as Diana the Huntress. A white rat is painted crawling up the arm — a rather queer idea for a classic painting.

Hatfield abounds in rare manuscripts and curios of every description. A long poem in Walter Raleigh's own hand-writing is shown in the museum collection; also a pair of silk stockings, the first imported into England. They were worn by Queen Elizabeth, as a present from one of her courtiers.

The present Lord Salisbury has done much to improve Hatfield House. Many of the great, rambling rooms have been strictly modernized. Lord Salisbury was one of the first persons in England to adopt electric lighting. Twenty years ago he installed his own electric light system, planning out the connections and fitting them up himself, unassisted. The whole of Hatfield House is now electrically lighted, Lord Salisbury personally putting in the installation.

One room fitted up by him at great expense is very striking. It is on the second floor just above the armory. The ceiling of this room has been entirely overlaid with pure gold leaf, the leaf alone costing $8,000. The electric lights of this room are imbedded in the ceiling and walls. When the lights are turned on a beautiful greenish yellow light fills the room and gives a unique effect.

HOW THE STATESMAN LIVES.

Thus surrounded by reminders of the glorious past, Lord Salisbury has chosen one of the most suitable places in the world in which to round out his splendid career. Lord Salisbury was born at Hatfield 74 years ago. He is passionately attached to the place, and has spent vast sums of money on improvements in recent years.

Lord Salisbury is devotedly attached to his little grandchildren, who reside at Hatfield House. Since the death of Lady Salisbury, three years ago, the society of his daughters and grandchildren has absorbed all of Salisbury's family affection. His sons, all of whom occupy important Government positions, have little time to spend at the country seat of the Cecil family, but Lord Salisbury's daughters look after the aged ex-Premier with tender solicitude.

Here is the manner in which the retired statesman spends a typical day: He arises early, shortly before 7 o'clock. After a light breakfast his secretary acquaints him with the important news of the day. About 8.30 he mounts his tricycle and takes a leisurely spin around Hatfield Park, part of the grounds of his estate. Returning to the house after an hour's ride, he receives important visitors or messengers from the King, Balfour, Chamberlain or others, though he is taking no active interest in affairs of state.

At noon he partakes of a light breakfast. The hours of the early afternoon are spent in chemical and physical research, especially electrical studies. After 4 o'clock Lord Salisbury may be seen walking about the grounds or sitting on one of the terraces of Hatfield House, in company with the children of Lord Cranborne, or his own daughters. Lord Salisbury retires quite early, seldom sitting up after 10 o'clock.

YOUTH AND CRABBED OLD AGE

Cases Where Young Men Outwitted the Older Ones

Our respect for age dwells in us side by side with enthusiasm for youth. Nothing gives one more of a glow than when a young man deservedly beats a man of an older generation. It is that glow which has made a familiar quotation of Pitt's famous retort to Walpole, that crushing sentence beginning, "The atrocious crime of being a young man."

A judge named Robinson was noted for his peevish, sneering manner. Hoare, the Irish lawyer, was once arguing in a case before him. The judge was unusually stern, and finally roused the young barrister by accusing him of intending to bring the King's commission into contempt.

"No, my lord," said Hoare; "I have read in a book that when a peasant, during the troubles of Charles I., found the crown in a bush, he showed it all reverence. In like manner I shall respect the King's commission, though I find it on a bramble."

Robinson was reported to have risen to his rank by the publication of some slavish and scurrilous pamphlets. Once in the days when Curran was poor and unknown, struggling against great adversity, he appeared before Robinson. The judge tried to extinguish him. When Curran declared that he had consulted all his law-books, and could not find a case that did not support his position, Robinson answered:

"I suspect your law library is rather contracted."

This brutal and unnecessary remark stung Curran's pride and roused him at once.

"It is true, my lord," he said, after a moment's contemptuous silence, "that I am poor, and the circumstance has curtailed my library. My books are not numerous, but they are select, and I hope I have perused them well. I have prepared myself for this high profession rather by the study of a few good books than by the composition of a great many bad ones."

FOR FARMERS

Seasonable and Profitable Hints for the Busy Tillers of the Soil.

STICK TO DAIRYING.

Those who have engaged in the work of dairying know very well that it confines them very closely. The cows have to be milked twice a day, come what will. During recent years those who have gone through the hum-drum of dairying have found a rich reward in the splendid returns that have been reached. So large relatively have been these returns that some of them have been inclined to conclude that they were 'in the swim' as compared with the growers of beef. However, in this respect, the times have changed. Seven cents a pound for beef is certainly richly remunerative to those who grow it on correct lines. While meat making also is a very confining business, it is not so to the same extent as dairying. True, during the finishing season, cattle must be fed at least twice a day, and otherwise cared for; but in the summer the animals require little attention relatively, when compared with those kept in the dairy. The temptation, therefore, is very strong because of this, in some quarters at least, to swing over from

DAIRYING TO BEEF GROWING.

With reference to the wisdom of doing so, ordinarily at least, our answer is ready. It is this: Dairymen don't think of making such a change unless you can give the best of reasons for so doing. Your business has already been mastered by you. You have made it a success. Then let other business alone, as the outlook for the future of dairying is also bright. If you take up beef growing you will probably have to take up a comparatively new line of work, so that now you will have to practice at it some time before you are completely successful. No one can be assured that a few years hence the price of beef will rule anything as high on an average as they are at the present time. We have for a long time held to the idea that the trend of prices on the whole is upward rather than downward, notwithstanding great depression may be in store for us in many lines before many years go by. When depression comes, beef growers are on the whole likely to suffer more than the producers of milk, since milk is an article of daily use, which every farmer must have more or less of. Again, we say therefore, dairymen make no change in your line of work, unless you are absolutely satisfied that the reasons are sufficient which would lead to the change.

ABOUT ODORS.

The power of absorbing odors is one possessed in a marked degree by milk. If, for instance, we leave a bowl of milk in the neighborhood of an uncorked bottle of sewage water, we should find in a very few hours that the milk was considerably affected thereby. Tests have been carried out in which milk has been placed near various strong-scented substances, and at the end of eight hours the odors could, more or less, be distinguished in the milk. The odors of turpentine, onions, tobacco smoke and rotten fish were strongly absorbed; those of musk and camphor only to a slight extent. This shows how important it is that milk should be kept among clean and fresh surroundings, and this point should be kept in mind by both producers and consumers. Milk should never be kept in the bedrooms of sick persons, and milk should never be drunk which has been near anyone suffering from infectious disease. It is a well known fact that the food consumed by the cows has an influence not only upon the composition of the milk, but upon its taste and odors. It appears, moreover, that the milk in the udder can never be affected if the cows breathe an atmosphere charged with odorous particles of disagreeable smelling gases. The odor of carbolic acid quickly affects the flavor of the milk, and even also the flesh of the animal. Hence it is advisable, when houses have been disinfected with this acid, not to allow therein any milch cows or animals shortly to be butchered until the smell has entirely passed off. If cows are kept in stables recently washed with carbolic acid, their milk either raw or cooked will have a most disagreeable flavor. In short we must supply milking stock with plenty of food and pure fresh air, and be careful that the houses and surroundings are kept perfectly clean.

CLOVER AS AN EGG PRODUCER.

Experience has demonstrated the value of clover for egg-producing time and again. Clover has just the material in it to form eggshell, and hence it becomes an essential part of every ration fed to the chickens. It may not be generally understood that there are nearly thirty pounds of lime contained in each 1,000 pounds of clover. The chickens fed daily with clover will consequently prove better egg-layers than those denied it. The clover hay should be given to chickens in the winter in quantities sufficient to satisfy them, and to make them eat more it is desirable sometimes to prepare it in various ways. Cook and chop it up, and mix it with meal or other articles. This will sometimes induce the hens to consume a great amount of clover every day. Cut up into short lengths and mixed with warm mash and then fed only as fast as the chickens will clean it up each day, is probably the most economical way to feed the clover. Some cut the second crop of clover and place it in the poultry yard for the chickens to eat and scratch over at pleasure. This of itself is all right, but it is rather wasteful. More than half of the clover will be lost, and the chickens do not actually eat much more than the leaves. The stalks contain most of the lime, and these should be prepared so the chickens will consume them. Of all foods that can be raised on a farm for poultry clover is not only the best, but probably the cheapest, and a field of it is as essential to success as a pasture field is necessary to the success of dairying.

ONE OF NATURE'S TRAGEDIES

Terrible Battle Between a King-Fish and Pickerel.

Little is known by the average man of the tragedies which are constantly occurring in wild life. One well-known naturalist, indeed, goes so far as to say that no wild animal dies a "natural" death. Now and then an instance comes to light, like the following which shows how the life of a wild creature is suddenly snuffed out. The narrator was in a canoe watching a kingfish that had alighted on the dead branch of a tree on the edge of the pond.

Suddenly the bird rose and dropped straight down into the water like a stone, and disappeared beneath the surface. It reappeared almost immediately with a fish in its long, spear-like bill, but it had scarcely regained the surface when it disappeared again with a suddenness that led me to think that something had seized it from below. It did not come up again, and after a time I rowed to the spot where it had gone down to find an explanation of its extraordinary disappearance.

A dead pickerel about eight inches long was floating on the surface near the shore. It was doubtless the one the kingfish had caught. Soon afterward I saw an odd-looking object floating near. On examination it proved to be a big pickerel and the kingfish, both dead.

One of the bird's legs was between the pickerel's jaws, the long teeth of which went through the flesh. The kingfisher's spear-like bill ran clear through the pickerel's body, from side to side, a few inches below the gills.

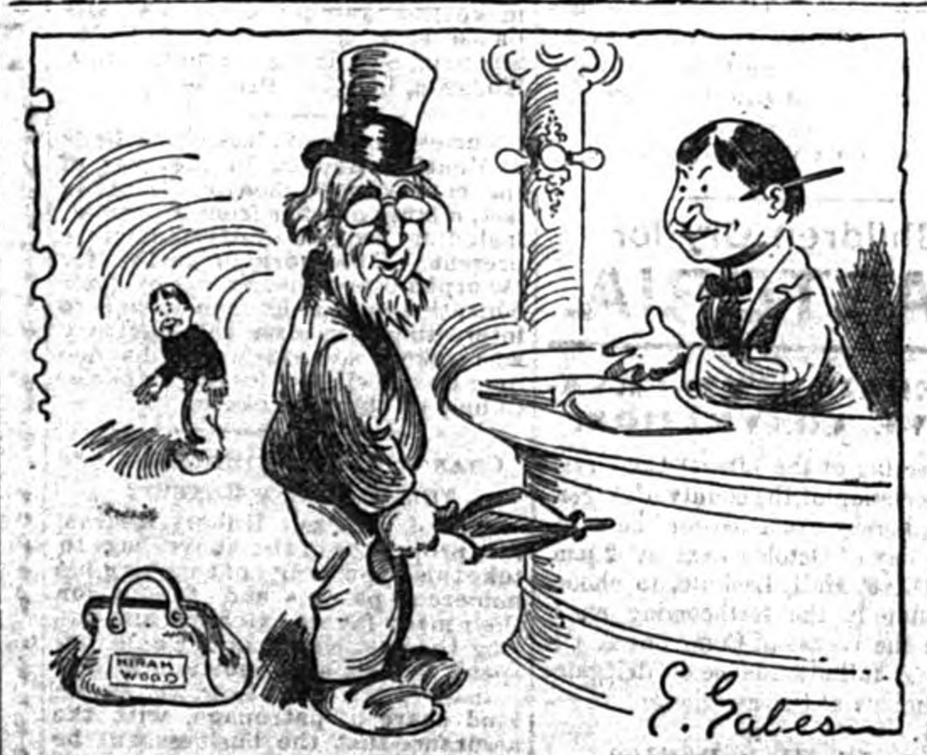
No doubt the pickerel had seized the kingfisher by the leg as the bird was rising from the water with the small fish, and had pulled it back into the water, expecting to dine upon the kingfisher. The bird had turned in self-defence and driven its sharp beak through the pickerel, inflicting a mortal wound. The pickerel, with bulldog tenacity, had kept its hold on the bird's leg, and the two had died together.

FROM TREES TO NEWSPAPERS

A trial was recently made in Austria to decide in how short a space of time living trees could be converted into newspapers. At Elsenthal at 7.35 in the morning, three trees were sawn down; at 9.34 the wood having been stripped of bark, cut up, converted into pulp, became paper, and passed from the factory to the press, whence the first printed and folded copy was issued at ten o'clock. So that in 145 minutes the trees had become newspapers.

AFTER THE ALLIANCE.

A result of the Anglo-Japanese alliance is an extraordinary keenness on the part of the Easterners to learn English. Only the other day a British bluejacket, belonging to the battleship Goliath, was arrested in a house at Kanagawamachi on the charge of overstaying his leave ashore. It appeared that he had been given a free lodging by the son of a village headman, who was anxious to improve his conversational English.



UNNECESSARY.

"If you wish to take a bath," observed the hotel clerk to Uncle Hi, who was on his first visit to the seaside, "you may procure a bathing suit at the bath office."

"Thank ye," said Uncle Hi, "but I guess I don't need one. I washed in the crick yistuddy evening."

The Racket Drug - - Store at Beeno

Old Dr. Poppitz never had an assistant till about six months before he died. Then Harold Updike, one of the "town boys," came back from the city a graduated, full-fledged pharmacist and Dr. Poppitz employed him in the drug store. "The Racket Drug Store, Beeno," that was the sign over the door, but on a little tin sign near the side entrance was the legend, "Herr Poppitz, Apotheke." The advent of Harold Updike lent new glory to the drug store. He wore a pink shirt and silk garters to hold up his sleeves. He parted his hair in the middle, and kept it drooping, manelike, over his eyes. He was the envy of all young men in town, because he ruled the soda fountain, and every girl in town called him "Hal" and quit buying stamps at the postoffice. Meanwhile Dr. Poppitz, who, by the way, wasn't a doctor at all, was disabled almost entirely by accelerated diabetes, and Harold came pretty near "running things" in the store.

"Would you like a cooling beverage, Miss Sue?" asked Harold one evening, when pretty Miss Clayton, who had got into long dresses within the year, had bought a box of note paper and some stamps. "With me, you know. My treat."

And while she was nibbling daintily at it he eyed her admiringly and stammered: "Two years have made quite a change in you, Susie."

"They've changed you, too, Hal. We're all glad to see you back—there aren't enough boys 'round, you see, and—you know Dan Atterbury——"

"Oh, that's so. I forgot about Dan! Where is he?"

"He hasn't come back from the army yet," she said, getting deeper into the confection, but blushing, too, "I—that is, we, have been expecting him. He said he'd be here soon, and I'm hoping——"

"Aha, Miss Susie," simpered Updike, "so he's been writing to you, eh? He always was a little sweet——"

"He was schoolmate with us, with you too," she said frowning, with quite a serious attempt at severity, "and I think you ought to be glad to see him too, Hal. He's been wounded and sick, and suffered ever so many things over there."

But Updike didn't care whether his old schoolmate ever came back, for he had some plans of his own with regard to Susie.

But Dan came back just the same, and the girls made quite a hero of him—for a few days. He had some presents too, principally for Susie. He brought a great carton of cigars for old Dr. Poppitz, and they lay open on the little table by his bed the night the good old apothecary died.

After the funeral was over and the good old doctor was forgotten Harold began to cut quite a figure in Beeno circles. The store owed money to the Hot Springs wholesaler, and Hal was acting manager for its creditor. Meanwhile he was paying the most ardent court to Miss Susie. She might have bathed in costly perfumes and feasted interminably on bonbons and ice cream soda without infringing an inch upon Updike's grandiose hospitality. He sent her presents of every kind of note paper, fancy toilet articles, soaps, novelties, combs, brushes and the rest of drug store fancy goods.

Dan Atterbury's star, on the contrary, was on the descent. He had put aside his weather-stained campaign suit and was loafing. A soldier out of his regimentals and out of a job is not usually a heroic spectacle. Some of the good people of Beeno began to hint that "soldierin' allus did make fellers no 'count," and Atterbury was commencing to be aware of his questionable position in the community, when at her gate one night Susie, fixing a poppy in his buttonhole, said:

"Danny, what are you going to do?"

"I don't know yet, Sue," he hesitated; "I've got over two hundred saved up, I told you, and if I sell that loot I brought home I'd have a pretty good stake—perhaps eight hundred or a thousand. We could get married on less than that, Susie."

"No, we couldn't, Dan. Not unless you had a position, or some business or something ahead. It doesn't take long to spend a thousand dollars, Dan."

"Well, what would you do?" he asked, boylike, "I'm willing to do anything. Would you go to the city and study law, or medicine, or—or——"

"Pharmacy?" she laughed, helping him out, "no Dan, don't study pharmacy if it's going to make you like Hal. He's——"

"I don't think you ought to backbite him, Sue. You ought to send back his presents or at least tell him to stop."

"Oh, I don't know. He gives them to all the girls the same as to me."

"I know, Sue. But he's beginning to talk like he owned you. I don't like it."

And Updike wondered that Susie quit buying trifles at the store and he became quite enraged when she asked him, kindly, to send her no more gifts.

"The drug store is for sale, Sue," Dan was saying one night a few weeks later. "I heard the man from the city telling Hal to look out for a purchaser. Seems it hasn't been making money, or they don't want to be bothered with it. Too bad, isn't it. Hal will lose his job."

"Why don't you buy it, Danny?"

It was a bold idea and they looked at each other silently in the moonlight. But he went to Hot Springs next day with all his money and a little that she had been saving since she could remember, and—he bought the Racket drug store. But when he came back to Susie with his bill of sale and the list of notes that he had agreed to pay, he was worried.

"What'll I do with Hal, Sue?"

"Let him run it for you. You can go to the city and study pharmacy on the profits. I'm sure he won't mind working for you, Dan."

It was quite a blow to Mr. Updike, but he swallowed his chagrin and the matter was fixed. Dan went to the city and in a year, when he came back with his diploma, Hal greeted him with a stern smile and said:

"The jig is up, Dan. They're going to sell us out."

And so it was. Susie wept and Dan grieved, but neither of them knew what to say when Harold Updike bought the place. Where did he get the money? His father, who kept the dairy was poor. Susie supposed it was all right, but why had he been so quiet, so sneaking about it.

"I'm going to ask him for a job," said Dan, sullenly, "I gave him one and he ought to do as well by me."

And Harold's small soul swelled with pride when he saw Dan behind the counter pounding away with a pestle, or slobbering among the sirups. His eyes gloated over the new sign "Harold Updike, Pharmacist," which gleamed above the entrance. He bought a "stepper" and got "sporty." Sometimes he even cursed his clerk. He borrowed money from Tom Kelly, who kept the saloon, and the business went on. For a while it seemed that the place was a small mint, but at last the salesmen quit coming. Duns became frequent, the bank grew "grouchy" and, finally, a small, fat man in a brown suit, came up again from Hot Springs, "to take charge."

"I don't see how it failed," growled Hal, as he and Dan sat in the disordered store at midnight after the inventory was made and the dreary work was done.

"I don't see how it failed when I owned it," said Dan.

They were quite silent for a minute.

"What are you going to do, Updike?"

"What are you going to do?"

"Oh, I'm going to buy the store back again," said Dan, laughing.

"You? Where did you get the money?"

"Susie's dad, Hal," answered Atterbury, "we're going to be married."

There was a tap at the window and a merry voice called, "Are you there yet, Danny." But Updike laid his hand on Dan's arm as he started for the door and said, "Will you give me back my old job, Dan?"

"N—no, Updike. Not this time. I think I'll run it myself."

And afterward, as he walked home with Susie and her father, he said, "Well, my conscience is easy, anyway. Turn about is fair play."

A KING OF MILLIONAIRES

HEIR TO THE ENORMOUS SUM OF $350,000,000.

Sketch of Mr. John D. Rockefeller, Junior—Proper Living Young Man.

"Launched upon his business career with the most colossal fortune the world has ever known at his back, and working as hard as a clerk on a salary of fifteen dollars a week," is the description given by an acquaintance of the youthful heir to a fortune compared with which the fabled wealth of Croesus was little more than poverty.

Just as there is an unfailing fascination in men who have amassed millions by their brains and industry, there must be a peculiar interest in the sons to whom these stupendous fortunes come, and especially in the heir to the almost incalculable fortune which Mr. J. D. Rockefeller, the king of millionaires, has accumulated. Happy is the father whose fortune can fall into such careful hands as those of Mr. John D. Rockefeller, junior, who will inherit so much wealth that he could throw away a twenty-five dollar note every minute of his life out of income alone, and still retain sufficient to live like a king and save a million a year.

The responsibility of such enormous riches is so great that it is difficult to avoid curiosity as to the character of the man who will inherit it.

"You may search the United States through," the late Mr. Blair, himself a man of many millions, once said, "and you won't find a more modest, unaffected boy than Johnny Rockefeller," and those who know him will agree that this verdict is not exaggerated. It is, indeed, difficult to imagine that the shy, unassuming, quietly-dressed young man of six-and-twenty, with the short, athletic figure, the clear blue eyes, and frank, healthy face, will some day be owner of at least $350,000,000—in fact, of a fortune so large that it is said his father does not know its value within a

FEW MILLIONS OF DOLLARS.

That young Mr. Rockefeller is the simple, frank, manly young fellow he is is largely due to the conscientious care his parents have exercised in training him. He has literally grown up under his father's eye, and no child could have a better model than the great American millionaire, whose zeal for all good works is his most marked characteristic, and whose chief delight has been in the class which he for so many years has taught in the Sunday School of the Eighth Avenue Baptist Church of New York.

Mr. John D. Rockefeller, junior, was educated at the Brown University, to which his father wisely sent him instead of to the more fashionable Yale or Harvard, where the temptation to idleness and dissipation might have been so much greater. Here he won golden opinions from his fellow-students as a manly, unaffected youth, who could more than hold his own in every branch of sport from football to swimming; and from his masters by his quiet, studious habits, which enabled him to take an excellent degree.

From the University he went straight to a stool in his father's office, where for some years he performed the work and received the pay of a junior clerk on exactly the same footing as to discipline and attendance. Here he rapidly developed the business aptitude which he has inherited from his father; and in this connection it may be interesting to record a very early lesson he learnt in thrift and the value of money.

WHEN HE WAS A SMALL BOY,

under a private tutor his father once offered him a penny for every board he and a young friend would nail up in the fences on his estate at Forest Park, near Cleveland, Ohio. The money earned in this way the boy insisted on placing in his father's hands for investment, with the result that the few dollars of a dozen years ago are represented now by several hundreds of dollars.

When his business apprenticeship was complete his father appointed him a director of one of the many railways which he controls; and today he may be regarded as a fully-fledged partner of the king of millionaires.

He still, however, remains as unspoilt as when he was earning pennies by nailing boards in the Forest Park fences, and his daily life runs on the same simple lines as that of his father. He rises early every morning, and almost invariably has a canter in the park before breakfast. After breakfast he repairs to his desk on the fourteenth floor of the palatial Standard Oil Company's offices, where he is usually the first to arrive and the last to leave; returning to his father's house in West Fifty-Fourth street to dine and spend the evening.

Like his father he shuns society, and prefers a quiet evening at home to all the attractions of dances and theatres; and, also, following his father's example, he neither smokes nor drinks. He has, however, many hobbies which keep him fully and healthily occupied. He is passionately fond of music, and spends many hours playing the violin with his father; he is an expert swimmer and skater, and is a doughty player on the football field, while many of his happiest hours are spent on horseback.

He spends most of his limited allowance on books, of which he is a keen lover and student; but perhaps his most engrossing hobby is the Sunday School, in which, like his parents, he is a teacher, and the week-day class of young men, numbering about two hundred, to whom he is teaching the same doctrine of a healthy body and a pure mind which he so well exemplifies in his own life.

EXTERNAL USE OF OLIVE OIL.

One of the most wholesome and nutritious articles of diet is olive oil, and it is as beneficial for external as for internal use. It was the custom of the ancients, who were most luxurious in their bathing habits, to anoint the body with vegetable oils after the bath. Athletes and gladiators also anointed their bodies with oils. Roman athletes were in the habit of using the freshly expressed oil of the olive to give agility and suppleness to their limbs. Some of the greatest beauties of whom history tells have also been prone to the use of oil. Mme. Recamier was in the habit of partaking freely of olive oil with her food and using it also after the bath. Her beautiful skin and clear complexion were doubtless due to this rather than to powders or paints. Tradition says that both Cleopatra and Zenobia partook freely of olive oil and used oils after the bath. In the countries where the olive flourishes, such as Italy, medical practitioners use the oil very freely for a host of ailments. It is maintained in the Levantine countries that the external use of oil prevents rheumatism, gout and other kindred maladies which are aggravated by external chills, and that the internal use of the oil removes the toxic condition of the blood which leads to the generation of these maladies.

ROYALTY'S UNLUCKY DAY.

Saturday is considered an unlucky day for the British Royal Family. William III., Queen Anne, George I., George II., George III., George IV., the Duchess of Kent, the Prince Consort, and Princess Alice died on Saturdays.

SHE LIKES HER CHILDREN

AND THE CZARINA OF RUSSIA DOESN'T SMOKE.

Hence the High Court Circles and Aristocrats Are Shocked.

Russian society of the highest type is not a little piqued over two inherently obstinate traits of character which the charming Czarina has been giving full sweep both in and out of the imperial palace. She has been frequently charged with cherishing a certain number of decidedly English ideas which were not strictly in accord with Russian precedent, and at least two of these have brought her into sharp disfavor among many of the stiff, unapproachable boyars.

In the first place, the Czarina has been courageous enough to admit that she is inordinately fond of her children, a confession that has created no mild stir among the female members of the royal set. This fact of itself was sufficient to incite adverse comment from the unbending women of Russian nobility, and when the Czarina supplemented her stand with reference to the nursery with another even more obnoxious her disfavor increased at a surprisingly rapid rate. The fact is the empress is doubly unpopular because she has put her royal foot down with unswerving emphasis and has declared positively that she will not smoke.

There is not a single qualifying clause in the Czarina's declaration on the use of tobacco. She has set herself up in absolute defiance of a custom that has long prevailed in Russia, and not only refuses to smoke herself, but does not countenance smoking by women in the imperial palace. The Czarina's ideas on the question of tobacco smoking are so decidedly positive that they can be well understood without lengthy consideration. She has been so outspoken and so bitter against the custom prevailing among Russian women that she has even incurred the ill will of a member of her own family,

THE DOWAGER EMPRESS

scarcely deigns to speak to the Czarina, and it is generally conceded that the tobacco question has estranged them. Still, this has not altered the opinion of the Czarina in the least, and the edict that women callers at the palace are not to smoke continues to hold good.

The Dowager Empress is an inveterate smoker in her own apartments, and the Czarina has not been rash enough to attempt her reformation. But she has, on the other hand, let it be well understood that she will not countenance the use of the weed in her presence, and this has been sufficient cause for the Dowager Empress to make known her exceptions. A few of the younger women have taken issue with the Czarina on the question, and have resolutely decided that they will "swear off."

It has not been enough for the Czarina simply to declare that she is extremely fond of her children. If she had stopped with the mere declaration it is doubtful if the peers and peeresses of Russia would have given voice to their disapproval. But she has persisted in putting her nursery charges ahead of the most pompous affairs of court and society and in this way has brought herself into considerable disfavor. The Czarina insists in a good motherly way that her first duty is to her children, and with this in view she gives them every possible moment of her time. There is not a detail of their education that escapes her active mind, and she devotes considerable of her time to the study of questions of hygiene and other natural details which enter into the raising of a happy, healthy family of children.

The extreme simplicity of the Czarina's costumes is another cause for offense. On this point she has allowed herself to be treated with and has yielded somewhat to the arguments of the Czar, who entertains more respect for court prejudices. As a result of the Czar's entreaties the Czarina has modified her favorite costume of white or black velvet, modestly decollete

WITHOUT JEWELRY.

Had she persisted in adhering to this rigid plainness the court ladies would have had no further use for their jewel caskets, and this would have been a particularly sad blow to those accustomed to almost barbaric display.

It is evident at the Russian court that the democratic tendencies of both the Czar and Czarina have given offense to a great many who have been accustomed to living in adherence to the most strictly drawn and conscientiously observed rules of caste. The young Czar and his consort appear to be playing tag with custom, and are showing marked attention to the men of yesterday. They seem to favor a gradual demolition of caste barriers, and the imperial leaven is beginning to work in lower social strata. Court barriers are more rigid in Russia than elsewhere in Europe, but the Czar has no love for this relic of orientalism, nor does he care for pomp like his cousin of Germany. He works hard at humanitarian schemes which he can never realize, and passes his time as much as possible with his wife and children.

It is evident that the young empress, though she is something of a reformer, will not succeed in removing the Muscovite flavor from court etiquette. Besides, the rigorous laws of caste extend far beyond court circles. The Russian social world is divided into no less than fourteen sharply distinguished classes, of which the Czar, his wife, and children form the first, and his brothers, sisters and uncles the second. At the theatre the first tier of boxes is occupied by the highest nobles and the great dignitaries of the court. It is not reserved for them by law, but no inferior member of the nobility would ever dream of intruding.

THE WIRE MATTRESS.

Under Control It is a Good Thing, But Otherwise—

Bronson had never taken a wire mattress to pieces, but he always thought he could. The mattress was too big to go up the stairway of the new house, except on the instalment plan, and it had to go up there, the thing being so ordered by Mrs. Bronson. Bronson examined the mattress and found that it was composed of four modified scantlings framed together by bolts and kept firm by the wire web. He diagnosed the case as one requiring a monkey wrench, and after he had searched half or three quarters of an hour he found the wrench. He noticed that the nuts on the bolts turned hard, but said that they were rusty, and a little patience would conquer.

When the nuts finally came off the two end frames flew together like long-lost sisters and shut Bronson up in the folds of the web like a salmon in a gillnet. He got out after awhile, and when he had expressed himself succinctly carried the mattress upstairs where he set about putting it together again. To his great surprise he found that the web had shrunk about four sizes and that the frames refused to resume their former positions. He tugged and hauled for awhile, but the sticks had an irritating habit of wrenching themselves out of his grasp and joining forces, and he always happened to be in the trajectory of one of them.

At last he nailed two of the scantlings to the floor and began drawing the other two into their places. Mrs. Bronson here entered the struggle, but still further reinforcements were required, and the children came. The family lined up along one stick and pulled till Bronson strained his wrist, and let go. Then the web got in its work, and two children were thrown violently to the ceiling, while Mrs. Bronson, caught by the escaping frame, was knocked breathless.

Bronson said a few things, gathered up the children and renewed the attempt. But the esprit de corps was gone from the community efforts, and after a few further trials, in which the list of injured was like that of an excursion train accident, Bronson summoned a neighbor. The two men toiled all the afternoon then the neighbor let go of the scantling web at the wrong time. It was Bronson's jaw that suffered. Bronson thought he did it purposely, and the two fought earnestly and convincingly for half an hour, at the end of which time the neighbor's wife came and called him to supper.

"My dear," said Bronson, that evening, when the doctor left the house, "I think if the second-hand man will give you 25 cents for that mattress you had better take it. I always despised that second-hand man, and this will be a glorious opportunity to show my ill will toward him."

CAMERAS IN WAR TIME.

To France probably belongs the credit of using the camera for war purposes in a most satisfactory manner at a time when it was of the utmost importance. When Paris was besieged communication with the outside world was had only by means of balloons and carrier pigeons. The despatches sent by the carrier pigeons were photographed on small films, which could be attached to the feathers of the birds, and in this way a single bird could carry thousands of words. Likewise the aeronauts who hovered over Paris used the camera for photographing the different positions of the Prussians. These photographs were the first ever taken of an invading army from a balloon. Profiting by this experience, the French army and navy have increased their carrier-pigeon and balloon service. Several hundred officers in the French army are expert photographers and every engineering corps carries with it complete photographic

ADEQUATE PROVOCATION.

An old Scotswoman had imbibed so much of the doctrine that music in church was sinful that when she came to this country she refused to subscribe to the general sentiment in favor of choir singing, etc. She scowled one day in her own church when the congregation took up an anthem that was scored rather elaborately, and complained to her pew neighbor of the foothold the devil was getting even in the service of God, says the Philadelphia Times.

"But," protested her neighbor, "that anthem is very old and very sacred. Why, David sang it before Saul!"

"Weel! weel!" commented the old woman. "I noo for the first time understan' why Saul threw a javelin a' David when the lad sang for him!"

There are 5,416 different parts in a modern locomotive.

The Watchman

AND OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 26 1902.

The WATCHMAN will be published every Friday.

J. B. 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, nompariel measurement.

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

Address all communications to The WATCHMAN,

LACHUTE - - - QUE.

ABOUT MR. TARTE.

The newspapers of both sides in politics are considerably exercised about the course taken by Mr. Tarte on the tariff. This gentleman has suddenly come to the front in a manner that astonishes and bewilders his associates in office. They do not know what to make of it. Some of them have started hostilities against him. He is blamed for starting so important a question before the return of the Premier, but Mr. Tarte replies that he had started the same views in the presence of Mr. Laurier on various occasions and objections were raised. The "Globe" has reproached Mr. Tart for having accepted a banquet which a conservative member was to attend. This is a peculiar way of bringing a self confident man of Mr. Tart's calibre to fall in with views which his travels, his experiences and his strong convictions have led him to adopt. When he has adopted these views on the tariff there is no reason why he should not announce them. The nation from end of the country to the other favored the old National Policy. Mr. Tart's views are expressed in nearly the same language as the late Sir John A. McDonald used when explaining his National Policy, viz :—Canada for the Canadians. Many prominent liberals as well as conservatives agree with Mr. Tart on the necessity of a re-adjustment of the tariff. Hon. Mr. Sifton and others do not. They follow the "Globe" instead of following the voice of the people, the voice of trade, the voice of political economy and the example of young nations trying to succeed. Why should our province, like Manitoba, dictate to the whole of Canada? Manitoba and the Northwest have been considered and dealt with handsomely by the hundred millions given to build the C.P.R. A million a year was spent on the mounted police force to protect the life and property of the settlers. Public buildings were put up at great cost. In Regina alone $365,000 was spent. The emigration policy is costing Canada $300,000 per year which is specially for the benefit of the west. They should consider this, and not object to pay a trifling increase of duties on articles of manufacture coming in from out side countries so as to protect our own industries. Why should Canada import $18,000,000 worth of goods from the United States upon which we have to pay duty. This was for metals and minerals while we only received $3,000,000 from Great Britain. Buggies, waggons and such things last year were supplied by the United States to Canada amounting to over $1,000,000 besides $3,000,000 worth of butter, lard and cheese. There is surely room for re adjusting the tariff. Some people think when the Premier returns Mr. Tart will subside and soon drop his high tariff notions and fall into line as an obedient servant to his chief. Perhaps. If so, he is not so tart as he appears to be.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

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

THE ACADEMIES OF THE PROVINCE.

The report of the recent meeting of the Council of Public Instruction at Quebec makes pleasant reading for all who have the interests of our county at heart. As a result of the scholastic work done in the Superior Schools in this Province, as shown by results of the government examinations held in June last, Lachute Academy not only has first place, but its lead over the next on the list is very pronounced, as is shown by the accompanying table of marks. The Lachute Board of School Commmissioners deserve the thanks of the rate payers for the way they have persistently endeavored to strengthen the teaching staff of our Academy, while the latter, from the principal down, are entitled to credit for the success of their work. Our Academy has held an enviable position among the Superior Schools of the Province ever since the competitive system of ranking schools came into force about twenty years ago. It has never been anything but a credit to the town. In reply to the question "Are you going to remain first" Mr. Truell replied, "The indications are, that, barring an epidemic or some unavoidable accident, Lachute will likely gain a stronger lead during the next few years. The prospects for the present year are, that our Academy will gain fully 10 p.c. on last years record." This in itself is a phenominal growth for one year, and should certainly assure us the banner place in 1903.

TABLE OF STANDING.

TOTAL No. OF MARKS POSSIBLE 100.

Lachute	82.38
Waterloo	73.46
Sherbrooke	71.82
Huntingdon	71.45
Coaticook	68.69
Cookshire	65.84
Granby	63.92
Stanstead	61.11
Knowlton	59.70
Inverness	58.10
Valleyfield	57 76
Ormstown	57.51
Shawville	55.07
Danville	53.86
Sutton	53 34
Aylmer	49.65
Lennoxville	45.64
St. Francis	44.77
Three Rivers	42.22
Bedford	38.12
Cowansville	38.06

The grant to Lachute Academy is $385.

AUCTION SALE!

Owing to Stable Room shortage, there will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of—Robert P, Bell, Beech Rigde, Tuesday, October 14th, at 1 p m., the following effects—

2 yearling heifers, 1 yearling bull, 1 year old bull, 16 head of milch cows 11 of them being first year in milk, all are either bred from pure bred Guernsey of Ayrshire Sires, 1 mare 8 years old, bred to Mr Bell's Hackney Stallion

TERMS—9 months credit by furnishapproved joint notes. 4 p c off for cash

M. SMITH, Licensed Auctioneer

Children Cry for CASTORIA.

FARM FOR SALE.

A good farm situated in Dalesville, containing 200 acres of cleared land, with a large sugar bush and house. The buildings are first class and the farm well watered.

For particulars apply to—

A Murdock, Dalesville.

SCHOOL OPENING OF 1902.

We have a fine assortment of School Books, Etc., necessary for the school Year of 1902 and 1903, now in stock.

—SEE OUR—

NEW FALL GOODS.

We are today offering

Cut Prices in Flour and Feed.

A SPECIAL DRIVE

In Carpets, Carpet Felt, Floor Oilcloth, Wall Paper, Alabastine, Mixed Paints, Floor Paints, Pure White Lead,

At J. R. McOuat's

Just in. 75 Baskets

BLUE GRAPES, GREEN GRAPES, PEACHES AND BLUE DAMSON PLUMS.

B. HUGMAN & SON.

FRESH GROCERIES AT LOW PRICES.

SEE ALL THE NEW PREMIUMS GIVEN WITH "ART BAKING POWDER."

GOOD RICH BLACK TEA, 20c. a POUND
HARDWARE, FARMING TOOLS.
PAINTS, AND GLASS.

FRUIT JARS, ALL SIZES, CHEAP!

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.

J. N. A. CARRIERE'S Adv.

A large stock of WALL PAPER to be cleared at 10c. a roll. Splendid value.

Large assortment of BOOTS & SHOES.

We always keep a large supply of SHERWIN WILLIAM'S PAINT on hand.

J. N. A. Carriere,

ST. PHILIPPE, QUE.

FALL & WINTER UNDERWEAR.

We have received direct from the manufacturers, a large shipment of Children's, Misses', and Ladies' Undervests and Drawers, in Cotton, Union and Wool.

Men's, Youths, and Boys fleece-lined and Wool Undershirts and Drawers. The assortment is the largest we have ever carried, ann are all marked at rock-bottom prices.

Ladies', Misses', Children's and Gents Cashmere and Wool Hosiery. A full range in stock.

Hugh Fraser Jr.

WEDDING BELLS.

The marriage of D. Arthur McAdam son of the late David McAdam, to Victoria L., daughter of Mrs. Charles McGauran, took place at the residence of the bride's mother, Montreal, on Saturday, September 27th, 1902 at 5,30 p.m., only the immediate relatives were present. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. C. G. Rollit, Rector of Trinity church. The bride who was given away by her eldest brother wore her travelling gown of navy blue broadcloth, with white silk tucked blouse, navy blue hat to match and carried an American Beauty rose, her sister, Miss Ida McGauran who was bridesmaid, wore pale blue voile over white silk and carried a prayer book. Mr. Sidney Greenleese was best man. The presents were both numerous and costly, one being a case of 12 silver tea spoons from the Chancel Guild of Trinity Church of which the bride was an active member. After supper the happy couple left by the 7 o'clock boat for Quebec and the Laurentians. On their return to Montreal, Mr. and Mrs. McAdam will reside at 56B St. Hypolite St., where the bride will receive in November.

OBITUARY

We regret to announce the death of Mr. James Dixon, which occured at the Montreal General Hospital on Sunday, September 28th. The health of the deceased had been failing for the last year and he went to Montreal about two weeks ago, to undergo a course of treatment there, which proved unsuccessful. The deceased was esteemed and respected by all who knew him and the bereaved family have the sympathy of the entire community. The funeral service which was conducted by the Rev. Mr. Robinson, in the Dalesville church, was largely attended and the remains were followed by a large number of friends to the Edina Cemetery. The deceased leaves a widowed mother, two sisters and five brothers to mourn his loss.

THE LATE MRS. P. CRUISE.

After an illness lasting for several weeks, the wife of Mr. Peter Cruise, sr. passed away on the evening of Sunday the 28th of September. The deceased lady's maiden name was Miss Helen Todd of Lachute Road and was well known and highly respected. A large number of relatives and friends attended the funeral on Tuesday afternoon last, the services being conducted by the Rev. Dr. Patterson. The interemnt took place at St. Andrews.

BANK of OTTAWA

HEAD OFFICE, OTTAWA, ONT.

Capital, [Fully paid up] $2,000,000
Rest - - - - $1,765,000

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ONTARIO.

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

QUEBEC.

Granby, Hull, Lachute, Montreal, Shawinigan Falls.

MANITOBA.

Dauphin, Portage la Prairie, Winnipeg.

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

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

Notes and Bills collected.

Interest allowed at current rates and payable semi-annually.

No delay in withdrawing deposits.

BRANCH AT LACHUTE.

J. R PARRIS, - - - Manager

LACHUTE'S BARGAIN CENTRE.

Every department of our commodious store is complete. We invite you to call in and see what genuine bargains we are . . . now offering to the citizens of this town. . . .

Special Drive

In Cashmere and Wool Hose. 40 doz pairs to be cleared out at

25c per pair.

The best value ever offered.

Splendid Assortment

Of Scotch and English suitings, something that is good and will wear you well.

Remnants

Large case of Remnants in Flannelette which we will sell very cheap during this month.

NEW ARRIVALS

BY THE . . . STEAMER SICILLIAN . . .

Best Goods
Largest Stock,
Lowest Prices.

Have you seen our beautiful electric light shades?

We have 16 dozen of them and are clearing them out at greatly reduced prices. Call early and get your pick.

Floor Oilcloths,--

We have just received one ton of very fine oilcloth. The newest designs and pretty patterns.

Crockery,--

We have just what you are wanting. Dinner and Tea sets in great variety. Oddments of all descriptions.

Ready Made Clothing--

A large variety of suits from which to make a choice. We can fit you and please you.

McFAUL BROS.

TWO STORES, LACHUTE and BROWNSBURG.

SUPERIOR COURT

Canada
Province of Quebec } No. 65
District of Terrebonne.

SARAH ELIZABETH DONALDSON, wife of James McKenzie, of the township of Montcalm, district of Terrebonne, has, this day, instituted an action in separation as to property, against her husband.

PREVOST & RINFRET,
Attorneys for plaintiff
Ste. Scholastique, September 27th '02

HANDY WAGGONS.

Low down, broad tire, wide platorm, short turning and "HANDY." For Sale by

JAMES COWAN,
GENEVA, QUE.

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

FARM FOR SALE

At Hill Head—A first-class dairy farm comprising 245 acres, well watered, good sugar bush, and young orchard. Also an abundance of hardwood timber. Land in good state of cultivation. Proprietor will sell at a bargain to right party.

Wm. Copeland.

DON'T FORGET

KENNEDY

When you want your Fall Suit and Overcoat.

Fall goods all in stock now.!

Nothing to equal them between the two cities.

A. D. KENNEDY,

Agent for Montreal Steam Laundry.

FINE SHOES.

You are not perfectly dressed unless you have a nice Shoe. We keep the finest goods in the county, and a large assortment of them.

KING QUALITY. J. D. KING & Co. make Boots & Shoes that are known throughout Canada, among all the people who value a fine wearing shoe. We keep a good line of them and also of Jas. McCready & Co's. who are rapidly coming to the front as fine makers.

Men's & Womens' from $2.50 to $4.00.

Lots of Cheap Lines $1.00 to $1.50.

W. BANFORD.

SUITABLE BIRTHDAY PRESENTS.

Sometimes it is difficult to select a suitable gifts for our friend. We have a nice assortment of Music Cases, Easels, Chairs, and Rockers that make presents that are always appreciated.

LACHUTE FURNITURE FACTORY,

O. B. Lafleur, Prop.

GENTLEMEN . . .

Do you want your suit to be of the correct city style?
That's the way I make suits—
RIGHT UP-TO-DATE.
Remember I have a full line of the latest patterns in suitings.

D. LAPOINTE,

MERCHANT TAILOR,

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

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

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

	Daily	Daily
Lve. MONTREAL	9.00 a.m.*	10.30 p.m.
Arr. TORONTO	4.40 p.m.	7.15 a.m.
Arr. HAMILTON	5.50 p.m.	8.30 a.m.
Arr. NIAGARA F'LLS	7.05 p.m.	10.10 a.m.
Arr. BUFFALO	8.20 p.m.	11.56 n'n
Arr. LONDON	7.45 p.m.	11.00 a.m.
Arr. DETROIT	9.30 p.m.	1.10 p.m
Arr. CHICAGO	7.20 a.m.	8.45 p.m

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

*A Cafe Parlor Car is attached to the 9.0 a.m. train, serving meals a la carte and refreshments at any hour during the day.

Tourist sleeping cars leave Montreal every Monday at 10.30 p.m. for the accomodation of passengers holding first o second class tickets to Chicago and Westhersof as far as the Pacific Coast. A nominal charge is made for accommodation in these sleeping cars. Berths reserved in advance.

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 sleeping cars apply to

J. M. DORION, Lachute or St. Philippe Q.

W. H. GARRETSEN, Lachute, P.Q

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

Harvest Excursions to the Canadian North West

Return Fares Colonist Class

Winnipeg, Waskada, Elgin, Estevan, Arrola, Binscarth, Wawanesa, Moosomin, Miniota, Grand View, Swan River	$28
Regina, Moosejaw, Yorkton	$30
Prince Albert, Calgary, MacLeod	$35
Red Deer, Strathcona	$40

From all stations in the Provinces of Ontario and Quebec on

SEPT. 16th, 1902.

Good to return until Nov. 15th, '02

For tickets and full information apply to any Canadian Pacific agent.

FOR SALE

Two horse tread power and thresher complete, either Bissett or Jeffrey Bros. make, cheap also Yorkshire Pigs, Ayrshire Bull Calves, Indian Game, Plymouth Rock and White Crested Black Spanish Fowls.

DAVID BODDEN,
M'gr 'Riverside Farm,'
Montebello, Que.

LADIES AS MATCH MAKERS

SOME OF THE MOST SUCCESSFUL ON RECORD.

Queen Louise's Three Charming Daughters—Empress Catharine's Way.

Perhaps the most brilliant and successful match-maker amongst royal ladies was the late Queen Louise of Denmark. No mother ever made more brilliant matches for her own daughters than did the consort of the aged King of Denmark, and, it must be added, no mother ever had three more charming daughters for whom to find husbands, says London Tit-Bits.

As everybody knows, the flower of the family, Princess Alexandra, is now Queen of these realms; her sister, Princess Dagmar, was united to the late Emperor Alexander III. of Russia; and another sister, Princess Thyra, found a husband in H.R.H. the Duke of Cumberland.

But the late Queen of Denmark did not confine her match-making to members of her own family, for she loved nothing better than to scheme to bring together any young couple whom she considered suited to each other. In these matters her sound common sense, great experience, and singularly keen perception of character proved of the utmost service. Indeed, it is common knowledge in the Danish capital that many of the happiest and most successful marriages in the country—not only among the higher classes—were brought about by the tactful Queen Louise.

The present Queen of Portugal's marriage was brought about by the pretty scheming of her mother, the late Comtesse de Paris, and Mme. de la Ferronayes. When the Crown Prince, as the King then was, refused to marry an Austrian Princess the Comtesse determined to bring about a union between him and her daughter, Princess Amelie. To this end she sent to her accomplice at Lisbon, who was often visited by the Crown Prince, a large framed portrait of

THE BEAUTIFUL PRINCESS,

which was placed in a conspicuous position in the drawing-room, where it would be certain to attract the attention of the royal visitor. It had not been there long before he wanted to know whose portrait it was, and, needless to say, his hostess gladly enlightened him. In due course she had the satisfaction of seeing the artful match-making scheme of the Comtesse become an accomplished fact.

When the shrewd Empress Catharine of Russia undertook the delicate task of selecting a wife for her son Paul from among several German Princesses, she proceeded on somewhat original lines. On the occasion of a trio of them paying her a visit, she carefully observed their general deportment and the manner in which they alighted from their travelling coach. The eldest of the three Princesses was careless and slipped, the youngest showed such a lack of dignity as to bounce out of the carriage without making use of the steps, while the last to alight alone stepped gracefully to the ground. The Empress at once decided that only the last mentioned Princess was eligible for her son's hand and heart and in due course she became his wife, for no other reason than that she knew how to bear herself with grace and dignity.

In regard to the late Queen Victoria, it may be mentioned that no royal lady had a hand in bringing about her marriage to the very amiable and popular Prince Consort who predeceased her by more than thirty-nine years. That was one of the happiest achievements of King Leopold I. of Belgium, who must have been a match-maker of no mean abilities, considering the number of other eligible suitors who were aspirants for

HER MAJESTY'S HAND.

Respecting the late Queen herself, she was known to be an ardent match-maker, and did not confine her operations in this character exclusively to royal circles. A very amusing story is told of the way in which she found a wife for the rather eccentric Lord Palmerston, who can scarcely be described as a ladies' man.

The then Premier, Lord Melbourne, was a widower, and, Lord Palmerston occupying the post of Foreign Minister, difficulties seemed in store regarding the reception of the wives of the various Ambassadors. This prompted Her Majesty to ask Lord Palmerston why he refrained from taking to himself a wife, and the Foreign Minister pleaded that he did not know anyone who would have him. Queen Victoria replied that there need be no difficulty about that, and calmly undertook to produce a lady who was ready and willing to become his wife. His lordship could do nothing under the circumstances but acquiesce, and Lady Cowper was accordingly brought home from Rome to become Lady Palmerston. Her husband would have been the first to acknowledge that never was there a happier match, and it was also a good example of the late Queen's fine judgment.

In the years when the present German Emperor was a somewhat impetuous young Prince, it was desired by his mother that he should marry and settle down. Accordingly an album full of portraits of Royal Princesses who were open to engagement was put in his way, and every effort made to induce him to indicate his choice. Indeed, it was said that the Prince was not allowed a moment's peace; and in a fit of desperation one day he dashed into his mother's boudoir and thus delivered himself: "Look here, mother, for Heaven's sake select out of that album any woman you consider fit to be your future daughter-in-law, and I'll marry straight off, for with all the eternal nagging I have had for the past three months I am almost insane." The Empress Frederick was surprised as well as pleased, and the present Empress was suggested there and then.

Worn thin?
No! Washed thin! That's so when common soap is used.

SUNLIGHT SOAP REDUCES EXPENSE

Ask for the Octagon Bar. 735

HARD ON THE MAJOR.

Among the assembled officers at a recent supper in South Africa was a very pompous, self-opinionated major, whose rank commanded for him a respectful hearing, but whose habit of instructing his brethren in matters military both in and out of season made him rather unpopular. Captain W—— and the major sat side by side at the table, and the martial potentate voiced his opinions in his usual manner. The captain bore the infliction humbly for a season; then, taking advantage of a pause, when the major wanted to take breath, he said, very complacently and irrelevantly:

"Do you know, major, I met a man this morning who would gladly forfeit two hundred and fifty dollars for the pleasure of kicking you."

"Kicking me, sir!" roared the angry major; "kicking me! I must ask you to mention his name immediately."

"But the fact is, major, I am not sure that I ought to tell you," replied the captain, with well-assumed caution.

"But I insist on knowing his name at once, sir!" shouted the truculent officer, now red with rage.

"Well, sir, I suppose I must tell you. It was a poor fellow in the hospital, who has lost both his legs by the bursting of a shell."

BENDING BOTTLES.

A glass that will not break, that can be moulded into any desired form, that can be hammered without catastrophe—in short, a glass that will be as malleable as lead or any other metal is the extraordinary claim that Louis Kauffeld, glassworker, makes for a new kind of glass he has just discovered. With an ordinary goblet made of the new material he can hammer a nail through a tough board. He can bore a hole into a glass pane, and then patch it with another piece of the same kind of glass. Coffee-pots and tea-kettles can be made of the new substance, and will no more crack, even under the most intense heat, than would steel. While Kauffeld's process is unknown to anybody except himself, he recently volunteered the information that the lime and lead that are used in the manufacture of ordinary glass do not enter into the composition of this. "The secret lies," he said, "in the chemicals that are used in making of this glass, and the proportions in which these chemicals are put into it." There are many legends concerning malleable glass. There is a story that a glassworker in ancient Venice centuries ago discovered the secret. He made glass bottles and jars that he could hammer into flattened strips without breaking them, and rolled the glass into balls, which he could throw against the walls of the town without injuring them.

DAN'S ARGUMENT.

"Dan," said a contractor to one of his trusted employes, "when you are seeing about the lime this morning, I wish you to mention to Dempsey that I would like to have that bill paid. You needn't press it, you know; but just mention it to him in an off-hand manner."

"Yes, sorr."

"I got the money from Dempsey," said Dan on his return.

"I'm very glad. You merely alluded to it in an off-hand way, I suppose?"

"Yes, sorr. I handed him the bill and told him if he didn't pay it I would let off my hand and give him a black eye that he wouldn't forget for a month, and he paid it at wanst."

"Just a Little"

Pain neglected, may produce chronic Rheumatism or Gout. Just a little Backache may create Lumbago. Just a little Sprain sometimes makes a Cripple. Just a little Bruise may do a lot of damage. Just a little Headache may be the forerunner of Neuralgia. Just a little St. Jacobs Oil, applied in time cures promptly and permanently Aches and Pains. Just a little caution; just a little cost. Years of Pleasure against years of Pain.

FOR ENGLISH VISITORS.

Some of the leading men of Plymouth Church, Brooklyn, New York, have raised a fund to set apart for five years the best pew in the church for the English visitors who, Sunday by Sunday, find their way to the scene of Henry Ward Beecher's historic ministry. An English flag has been placed under a glass cover, and a plate bearing the words, "Reserved for English visitors," has been attached to the pew. As is well known, a pew in St. Margaret's Westminster, is thus reserved for American visitors.

LOVE'S MESSENGER A DOG.

A charming Parisienne, who possesses a dainty pet dog, was lunching the other day at a fashionable restaurant. The dog was making the round of the various tables in search of dainty morsels, when he was seized by one of the lady's rejected admirers, who chalked a brief declaration of love on the dog's back. The lady relented.

AT SMITH'S FALLS

A WONDERFUL CURE FOR BRIGHT'S DISEASE.

So Weak He Couldn't Stand—Terribly Broken Up and Unable to Find a Cure — Dodd's Kidney Pills Made Him Well.

Smith's Falls, Sept. 15.—(Special.)—The cure of Mr. Theodore Young of this place is a wonderful example of the progress that medical science has made in the last few years.

Up till a short time ago the doctors claimed that Bright's Disease was absolutely incurable, and in fact there are a few who still adhere to this theory.

But Bright's Disease is not incurable. Dodd's Kidney Pills will cure this terrible malady and have done so in thousands of cases.

Those who are skeptical need not go farther than this town to find proof. Mr. Young makes this statement:

"I was afflicted for about two years with Kidney Trouble and chronic Bright's Disease. My urine was very dark and I lost considerable blood, makirg me so weak I could scarcely stand.

"After using the first box of Dodd's Kidney Pills, I was much better, and when I had used four boxes I was able to resume work which I had not done for some time previous.

"I can conscientiously recommend Dodd's Kidney Pills to any one afflicted as I was."

Mr. Young's case is only one of a great many where Dodd's Kidney Pills came to the rescue after everything had failed. They have conquered Bright's Disease and restored to life and health men and women who had not expected to ever again enjoy this great blessing.

Dodd's Kidrey Pills having demonstrated their ability to grapple with Kidney Disease in its very worst form—Bright's Disease—can certainly be depended on to cure any of the lesser forms.

Dodd's Kidney Pills are the only medicine that has ever cured Bright's Disease.

SPONTANEOUS COMBUSTION.

"Spontaneous combustion" was the medical verdict upon the case of Charles Page, a workman, who was found in flames at two o'clock in the morning in the streets of Geneva. He was known as a heavy drinker, and there were no traces of pipe, tobacco, or matches among the debris of charred clothing.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, } ss
LUCAS COUNTY. }

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & CO., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of CATARRH that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A.D. 1886.

SEAL

A. W. GLEASON,
Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

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

While a cow's hide gives 35 lbs. of leather, that of a horse yields only about 20 lbs.

$33.00 TO THE PACIFIC COAST.

from Chicago via the Chicago & North-Western R'y every day during September and October. One-way second-class tickets at very low rates from Chicago to points in Colorado, Utah, Montana, Nevada, Idaho, Oregon, Washington, California and various other points. Also special round-trip Homeseekers' tickets on first and third Tuesdays, August, September and October to Pacific Coast and the West. Full particulars from nearest ticket agent or address B. H. Bennett, 2 East King St., Toronto, Ont.

Jupiter is equal to one and a half times all the rest of the planets put together.

Minard's Liniment is used by Physicians

ADVICE TO BACHELORS.—Failing to get the girl you want you might as well be wedded to

MONSOON

CEYLON TEA. It can't refuse you and may be had at all Grocers. Lead Packets..

WHOLESALE
Staple Clothing
Also PANTS, KNICKERS, OVERALLS, SMOCKS, &c.
Ask your dealer for these goods. BEST EVER.
WYLD-DARLING
COMPANY, LIMITED, TORONTO.

The Dawson Commission Co., Limited, TORONTO.

Can handle your APPLES, PEACHES, PEARS, PLUMS, ONIONS, POULTRY (dead or alive) BUTTER, EGGS, HONEY, to good advantage. Let us have your consignments, it will pay you. Stamps and pads on application.

Barnes—"I hear your house was broken into t' other night and lots of silver plate and jewelry stolen." Shedd—"Yes; but the rascals entirely overlooked the ten tons of coal in the cellar."

MESSRS. C. C. RICHARDS & CO.

Gentlemen,—In June '98 I had my hand and wrist bitten and badly mangled by a vicious horse. I suffered greatly for several days and the tooth cuts refused to heal, until your agent gave me a bottle of MINARD'S LINIMENT, which I began using, and the effect was magical. In five hours the pain had ceased, and in two weeks the wounds had completely healed and my hand and arm were as well as ever.

Yours truly,
A. E. ROY.
Carriage maker, St. Antoine, P. Q.

The microbe of consumption has been known to remain alive on a book for 103 days.

For Over Sixty Years.

AN OLD AND WELL-TRIED REMEDY.—Mrs Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for over sixty years by millions of mothers for their children while teething, with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for Diarrhœa. Is pleasant to the taste. Sold by druggists in every part of the world. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Its value is incalculable. Be sure and ask for Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup, and take no other kind.

Saturn's largest moon is 2,092 miles in diameter, or only a little smaller than our own.

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.

In 1877 there were forty employes in the German Patent Office; to-day there are 729.

Keep Minard's Liniment in the House.

Sir William Gomm, who died in 1875, at the age of 91, had been 81 years in the Army. Count von Urangel joined the German Army in 1802, and was 91 years in its service.

THE MANY ADVANTAGES

offered passengers bound for Buffalo and New York by the Grand Trunk's fast "New York Express," leaving Toronto 6.15 p.m. daily, are seen at a glance when the splendid equipment is considered. A full dining car service until Niagara Falls is reached, a cafe parlor car running through to Buffalo, and one of Pullman's finest sleeping cars from Toronto to New York guarantees patrons comfort and luxury as well as speed. The cafe and dining cars are acknowledged to be the handsomest in America, being electric lighted and equipped with electric fans. City office, northwest corner King and Yonge streets.

Mrs. Hunter—"Well, Norah, are you a good plain cook?"

Applicant—"Oi'm as good as anny wan, mum; but Oi'll hov yez know there are some as don't considher me so terrible plain, mum."

A FIVE HUNDRED DOLLAR TICKET.

Mr. Holmes, the ticket agent at the New York Central Station, has sold a ticket from Pokeepsie to Yokohama and return. This is a very unusual sale. The purchaser was Mr. Paul McCormac of this city who proposes to go to China and Japan on a pleasure trip. The route is by the way of San Francisco and the Pacific. As it takes about three weeks to cross the Pacific, the round trip cannot be made in much less time than three months and if Mr. McCormac takes in all of the interesting sights in the Orient he will prolong his stay much longer than that even. The sale of this ticket calls attention to the fact that travellers can be accommodated in purchasing transportation to any part of the world by applying to the station agents of the greatest American railroad. The ticket cost nearly five hundred dollars.—From the Poughkeepsie (N.Y.) Evening Enterprise.

Stockings were first worn in Italy about 1100 A. D.

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.

Of 478 ancient and modern translations of the Bible, 456 have been made by missionaries.

Ask for Minard's and take no other.

Marine insurance is first mentioned in 43 A. D. The Roman Emperor Claudius insured one of his ships.

Minard's Liniment Lumberman's Friend

Paris has 2,600 periodicals, 163 of which are political journals. There are not more than 500 newspapers in London.

When washing greasy dishes or pots and pans, Lever's Dry Soap (a powder) will remove the grease with the greatest ease.

The longest funeral procession ever seen was that which followed the great Duke of Wellington in 1852. It was between three and four miles long.

THE MOST POPULAR DENTIFRICE.

CALVERT'S CARBOLIC TOOTH POWDER.

Preserves the teeth. Sweetens the breath. Strengthens the gums.

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

HAVE A GOOD LIGHT
—BY USING—
Standard American Wicks
—AND—
Sarnia Lamp Oil.
Wholesale Only.
THE QUEEN CITY OIL CO.
SAMUEL ROGERS PRES. TORONTO.

WANTED Reliable Men and Women.

$5 per MONTH and $2.50 per DAY EXPENSES to introduce our goods and tack up advertising matter in towns and country. STEADY ALL THE YEAR. Salary or commission. Experience unnecessary. Write for particulars. International Medicine Co., London, Ont.

NO HUMBUG 5 PENNY IX-ELECTRICITY IS I

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, 17 State St. Boston. D. Torrance & Co., Montreal and Portland.

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.

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W F C 1146

DOCTOR JACK.

By S. GEORGE RATHBORNE,

Author of "Doctor Jack's Wife," "Captain Tom," "Baron Sam," "Miss Pauline of New York," "Miss Caprice," Etc.

Besides, the vindictive pasha has doubtless known from the start that she is the sister of the man he hates—the prisoner of the palace—and it may be he hopes to thrust another thorn into the heart of Aleck Morton when he can be able to show him his beloved sister an inmate of the grand seraglio.

Thus it will be seen Doctor Jack has no child's play before him. First he must outwit the league that seems bound to wind up his mortal affairs for him, and when this has been accomplished, by a bold and ingenious plan he means to hoodwink the pasha and save Aleck Morton, if that worthy is in the land of the living.

In this undertaking he will need help, and hence is not at all sorry that circumstances have arisen which will necessitate Larry's accompanying them out of Spain.

The dude is just the man to assist—his mind is crafty, and it is more upon diplomacy they must depend for success than strength. So Jack, revolving these things in his mind, determines upon his course.

They have reached the roomy fonda, and as there is a corner where the papers are kept, Jack draws his companion thither—they secure a copy, and go to Jack's apartment, where the latter immediately consults the railway time-table.

Used to American methods, one would be distracted endeavouring to understand the jumble in which the arrivals and departures are announced—there is a lack of system in everything throughout Spain, just the opposite of what the traveller finds through France and Germany, where things are done according to a set rule.

Jack is good at deciphering enigmas, however, and he soon makes out that a train leaves the city for Bordeaux and beyond by way of Zaracoza at eight thirty in the morning, which may be construed as nine o'clock in Spain, for few things are done on time.

This is the most direct way to get beyond the Pyrenees and into France. True, the other route via Barcelona takes one along the sea where the ear can hear the sad moan of the waves, the eyes rest upon vineyards, orange groves, olive orchards and great fields of wild thyme, while the perfume-laden air is exceedingly grateful to the senses; but it is twice as long as the one chosen, which hurries the traveller over a high, hot plateau, in places a desert.

Time is a factor in the calculations of the doctor just now, and he means to give up all other considerations in order to get out of Spain with the least possible delay.

Taking out a small but accurate map, attached to a guide-book, he traces the course they will pursue to Paris, and then east, until at length his finger remains stationary over a dot that marks the Oriental city on the beautiful Bosphorus—Constantinople.

"There we rest—in that city duty calls. Will you go with us, Larry, and lend assistance in the effort to save your Cousin Aleck, held a prisoner in the pasha's palace?" he asks.

"Tell me the story—I will give you my answer when you are done," returns the other.

So Jack begins, and narrates all. It does not take him long, but he describes the thrilling scene in the wonderful gardens adjoining the harem of the wealthy pasha with such eloquence that Larry is quite carried off his feet, and before the other can put the question to him again he has seized Doctor Jack's hand earnestly.

"I am with you heart and soul, my friend. From this hour count me as one of you. We will thus form a little triumvirate of our own to oppose the enemy, and you will find this brain of mine as fertile in resources as that of the old time plotter, the Cardinal Richelieu."

Jack does not smile—he would not be surprised at anything Larry might do now, the little man has shown such a decided genius for diplomacy. He trusts him fully, and such action is apt to bring out everything there is in the dude.

Jack makes no error by underestimating the power of the enemy. He knows they will be watchful, and continually on the alert to circumvent any plans that may be formed.

All is to be kept a secret—no one must know that they intend leaving Madrid in the midst of the glorious carnival, for people would at once believe them insane, since the Spanish mind cannot conceive of a more glorious spectacle, longed for through many, many months, and enjoyed with all the fervour of their hot-blooded race.

They talk in low tones, for it is not absolutely certain that hostile ears may not be bent to hear their plans—these Spanish fondas in the cities, as well as the taverns, or posadas, in the villages, being rambling dwellings, with the queerest rooms imaginable, and ever so many nooks and hiding-places, quite bewildering to one used to straight halls as seen in English and American hotels.

It is easy to get lost in such a labyrinth, and does not require a great stretch of the imagination to people various dark corners with ready eavesdroppers, especially when the party concerned has cause to believe himself watched.

Jack is the last person in the world to allow any nervousness to lay hold on him, but he understands the situation and what he must expect—his enemies are unscrupulous and powerful, and this alone is enough to cause him uneasiness.

Step by step he goes over the plan with the other, to make sure there is no mistake, for such a thing would perhaps be fatal to the success of the role they have arranged.

Larry is to go to the Fonda Peninsular, and manage to let every one know that he is to take his aunt and cousin out early in the morning in a vehicle to see how Madrid looks after the first night's debauch—thus alarming no one when the carriage is ordered later on.

The trunks can be gotten down at the last moment, all preparations having been made by the ladies, to whom he will deliver a communication from Jack as soon as he reaches the hotel on the puerta.

Thus it is neatly arranged, and if they have even ordinary luck, by nine o'clock on the morrow the whole party will be aboard the fast Paris express, speeding over the rails in the direction of the gay French capital.

It is not their intention to remain there any length of time—duty demands that they at once seek the battle-field again, to stand up with the plotting pasha, and see if diplomacy cannot beat him in the game now on.

They are small in number, but as force cuts a poor figure in the deal, they mean to outgeneral the enemy. What the future holds for them only Heaven knows, but their hopes are strong, and when Jack bids Larry good-night, meaning to get a few hours rest, he squeezes his hand warmly as he says:

"In six hours we are away. Don't forget to be on time, my friend," and Larry answers:

"'Pon 'onah! now, Doctor Jack, we shall soon be on the road. Then hurrah for Paris!"

CHAPTER XIII.

When Doctor Jack finds himself alone once more he closes the door of his room, and sits down to think. A cigar helps him in this respect, and he grasps the reins of the situation in his hand.

Minutes slip away thus, and he has gone over the whole situation. The thought of what lies beyond in the near future seems to stir the most sluggish blood in his veins into action, for he can no longer remain seated, but springing to his feet begins to pack the small portmanteau with the few things he carries with him—your old traveller knows too much to encumber himself with a variety of luxuries when on the jump, however much he might enjoy these same things if settled down.

When this job has been completed Jack consults his watch, and finds that the hour lacks but a few minutes of four. Through the open windows there still comes the sound of merry laughter from the street—the noise jars on Jack's mind, for he is in rather a melancholy state, as though certain coming events were casting a shadow before.

He tries to sleep, throwing himself upon the bed, but it is of no avail, and presently he is once more on his feet pacing the room.

This in a measure calms him, and when his attention is directed toward the street by an unusually boisterous crowd passing, Doctor Jack walks to the window and leans out.

How cool and pleasant the night air, and what a delicious odour of flowers comes to him. He can hardly endure the closeness of the room, in which the flickering gas has burned so long.

Looking down he sees that while many of the lights may have burned out, these are principally the Chinese coloured lanterns hung on the trees by the residents. The avenue is still brilliantly illuminated by myriads of tiny flames, and the pavement by no means deserted, though by far the greatest crowds have surged in the direction of the great central plaza, where the populace of Madrid delight to jostle one another upon gala occasions like this.

Attracted by the light and sounds coming from this quarter, the American turns his gaze thither—he can hear the roar of voices, the rising and swelling music of bands, and see the glow of fireworks as the many-coloured balls cut the black heavens, or bursting rockets send a shower of golden rain down from on high.

Madrid is having a grand old time, and woe unto the luckless travellers quartered in the hotels on or near the Puerta del Sol, the Fondas Peninsular, de Paris, de los Principes, de Rusia, or de los Embajadores—sleep will be an utter impossibility for them on these three full nights of the carnival.

Doctor Jack has stood thus, his elbows resting on the window-sill, which is high up from the floor of the room, perhaps ten minutes, when he becomes aware of a singular thing—someone is knocking at his door. In itself this is not so strange, but the hour makes it so.

He turns around, and as he does this the rap is repeated—not a bold sound, such as a man would make, but a timid one. Jack for the moment is amazed—he wonders if some new trick of the carnival is about to be sprung on him.

Then he recovers his self-possession, and walks to the door. The knocks have ceased, but he immediately opens the door, to find, as he already expected, that his caller is a woman.

She is masked, and wears a black domino that in a measure conceals her form. Jack has seen dozens disguised in this manner upon the street. It flashes over him that perhaps this senora is stopping at the hotel, and has made a mistake of the room, but she evinces no surprise or consternation at sight of him, so this can hardly be. Then the idea flashes into his mind that it is a prank-loving senora, who has possibly some giggling companions hidden in the hallway watching to see her little passage at arms with the brave American who slew the black toro, and whom the gentler half of Madrid's poulation has gone almost crazy over ever since.

These things flit through Jack's mind with the rapidity of lightning, and although but a few seconds have passed since he opened the door, he has already decided that he must beware of the black eyes that gleam from behind the other's mask.

His early morning caller has during this time stood there observing him—she evidently waits for him to speak, so he musters his Spanish, and says, laughingly:

"The senora would play some trick upon the American for the amusement of her friends. If she will consent to remove her mask, and call those who look on, I will have the landlord set an early breakfast or a late supper down below, where we can become better acquainted, and talk of the great carnival"—for Doctor Jack knows sleep is out of the question for him, and is ready to welcome this little episode of the grand masquerade in order to pass away some of the leaden hours that must elapse before the time comes when he can start for the fast Paris express.

All manner of liberties are taken during the continuance of the carnival, most of them innocent in themselves. Spanish women are generally shut up the better part of the year, and allowed little freedom, so that when the time comes for them to don a mask, secure from recognition, they do many things that at another time would be far from their thoughts. This is only human nature, and the black-eyed dames of Spain are nothing if not human.

To Jack's surprise, however, his unknown visitor does not eagerly grasp at his munificent offer of a feast for herself and friends. On the contrary, she seems to draw herself up haughtily, as though offended in a degree at his familiarity, and Jack guesses he has made a mistake.

"Senor Evans does not know who he addresses, evidently," and thus speaking, she removes the mask suddenly.

To say Jack is startled would hardly cover the ground—in all his life he does not remember feeling such a shock as when his eyes fall upon that face. It is Mercedes—her beauty seems to light up the dingy room as she stands there in the dorway. Doctor Jack fairly gasps, and for the moment loses his voice; but he is too old a campaigner to remain in this state long, and presently recovers.

"Mercedes—Senorita—how can you pardon my seeming rudeness? I never dreamed of this—ah, great pleasure—but I believed I was about to be made the victim of a joke by some fun-loving senoras living at the fonda. You will—you must pardon me."

All this he says in such an earnest manner, looking so sorry for the blunder, that it does not lie in a woman's heart to bear malice. Mercedes smiles—he is forgiven. She makes a movement as though she would enter—Jack immediately picks up a heavy chair with one hand, as though it were a chip, and begs her to be seated, while at the same time he is madly speculating as to the cause of her presence here at this strange hour.

True, the carnival is on, and it gives a sort of license to its votaries, but Mercedes is hardly the one to take advantage of this. He believes from the start that he must seek further if he would learn the truth.

Looking backward he can see all that has happened to him in connection with this woman who wears the crown of beauty. Like the shifting scenes of a moving panorama, the events pass before his mind's eye. First, there are the meetings in the flower market of Barcelona, when his eye is captivated by the loveliness of the supposed Catalan peasant girl who frequents the Rambla and sells him bouquets and boutonaires. Then he sees that face back of the veil worn by the nun from the cloister of the Benedictine church of San Pedro—she leans over him, her perfumed breath touching his cheek, her liquid eyes drinking his soul.

Last of all comes the bull-fight—his leap into the arena—the look of mingled pride and consternation he sees upon her face, and then the scene at her home, where she sings for him all the tender Spanish love songs she knows.

Piles To prove to you that Dr. Chase's Ointment is a certain and absolute cure for each and every form of itching, bleeding and protruding piles, the manufacturers have guaranteed it. See testimonials in the daily press and ask your neighbors what they think of it. You can use it and get your money back if not cured. 60c a box, at all dealers or EDMANSON, BATES & Co., Toronto.

Dr. Chase's Ointment

Is it any wonder Doctor Jack's heart beats faster than its wont, as he realizes that this magnificent creature has come to him bent upon some secret errand?

For a moment he even forgets that this creature—one of the loveliest works of Heaven—has been engaged in a plot against his life, because she is devoted, body and soul, to the cause of the Carlists—but it rushes like a wave over him again, and he becomes cautious.

What game can she be playing now? He almost fears Mercedes, her beauty is so great. Somehow she makes him think of a tigress, so magnificent in her bearing, and yet so subtle. Mentally he compares her with Avis, and the latter does not suffer thereby, for frankness is stamped upon her brave face, if the beauty of Mercedes is the greater.

"Kindly close the door, Doctor Jack. It would not do for anyone to see me here. I risk much in making this visit," she says, in her low, velvet-like voice, that thrills the American, though he cannot tell why.

He obeys her behest, and even turns the key in the lock as an additional safeguard against intrusion. Whatever her mission may be, it is his duty to protect her.

Standing near her, with his hands resting on the back of a chair, he looks straight into her colouring face, where the blushes creep under the satin-like, olive-complexion, as though he would read her secret there. She gives a short little laugh—it is certainly a strange thing for a young woman of the highest circle of Madrid to seek a private audience with a gentleman at such an hour, but there must be some strong reason for her action.

(To be Continued.)

BIBLE PUBLICATION IN JAPAN.

Thirty years ago the Scriptures were printed secretly in Japan, and copies were sent out only after dark. Those who printed them did so at the risk of their lives. Now there is a publishing company in Yokohama which prints the Bible not only in Japanese, but in Chinese, Tibetan, and Corean. Last year 138,000 copies were circulated in Japan alone.

BABY'S OWN TABLETS.

For Weak, Sickly and Fretful Children of All Ages.

If the children's digestive organs are all right, the children are all right. They will be hearty, rosy, happy—and hungry. Get the little ones right, and keep them right by the use of Baby's Own Tablets. This medicine cures all stomach and bowel troubles, nervousness, irritation while teething, etc. These Tablets contain no opiate or poisonous drugs and mothers who try them once will not be without them while they have little ones. Mrs. D. E. Badgley, Woodmore, Man., says: "When our little girl was about six months old she caught a bad cold, and was much troubled with indigestion and constipation, and very restless both day and night. One of my neighbors brought me some Baby's Own Tablets and in a few days my little one was regular in her bowels and rested well. I found the Tablets so satisfactory that I now always keep them in the house and have since found them valuable when she was teething. I can truly recommend them for the ills of little ones."

Children take these Tablets readily, and crushed to a powder they can be given with absolute safety to the smallest infant. The Tablets can be obtained at all drug stores, or you can get them post paid at 25 cents a box by writing direct to The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., or Schenectady, N. Y.

NEVER IMMUNE.

It is a fallacy, widespread but nevertheless a fallacy, for any one to suppose that a person who has once had smallpox, measles, scarlet fever or other contagious diseases is thereby made immune to that particular disease for the rest of his life. A Swiss physician has been examining the records of such diseases, and in the statistics at his disposal, which are very defective, as comparatively few physicians take the trouble to report such observations to the medical journals, he finds no less than 528 persons who have had smallpox twice, nine who have had it three times, and one who has had it seven times. For scarlet fever he finds 144 double and seven triplet attacks. A hundred and three persons had two and three had seven attacks of measles; 203 had typhus twice, five thrice, one four times, and even cholera shows 29 second and three third attacks. The natural inference is that during the prevalence of an epidemic one should not rashly expose himself to contagion, even if he has already had the disease.

AN ODD PET.

Not many women have owned more unique pets than the baby rhinoceros which amuses Mrs. Cook, wife of the governor of North Borneo, a British possession. The governor's house is near a jungle which is filled with wild animals. Out of this jungle of undergrowth a baby rhinoceros strayed one morning and was captured without much difficulty. Sixteen quarts of milk a day is the amount the hungry baby usually demands, and on it has thriven and grown fat. This child of the jungle looks very little like the full grown rhinoceros. If it were not for this single horn one might take him for a peculiar species of hog. He is about the same size, and covered with a shaggy coat of black hair. The baby rhinoceros follows Mrs. Cook about like a faithful dog, but it will not be long, if he keeps on growing, before he becomes too cumbersome even for a North Borneo pet.

FINE FLOUR AND TEETH.

Why do colored people as a rule have such fine teeth? Mostly because they have lived on coarse food, which made demands on the teeth. People as a rule now do not want to do any chewing. They demand meat which is so tender, that it will melt in the mouth, etc. Nature, prodigal as she is, never bestows anything where it is not used; and the result is that the civilized races are losing their teeth. If the style continues to forbid our teeth to do any grinding our progeny of say 2902 A. D. will be born toothless, or with only rudimentary teeth. As individuals we cannot grow good teeth in our heads by eating coarse food. We are beginning to get bad teeth by heredity. But there is almost no tooth or bone-forming material in fine white flour, and the avoidance of coarse foods undoubtedly hastens the decaying of our teeth. Perhaps the millers and the dentists are in a secret league to work for mutual interests. Who knows?

CHEESE CAUSES CANCER.

Recent investigations point to the conclusion that one of the causes of cancer is improper food and drink. That cancer of the lips and mouth are caused by excessive smoking is now a fact established by the case of Gen. Grant and others, and it has been intimated that cancer microbes have been found in certain vile smelling foreign cheeses, for which some fashionable people profess to have great liking. So far as the malady is traceable to causes like these the remedy to be applied is simple and easy, viz., to smoke moderately, if at all, and to let all moldy and decayed articles of food alone, no matter if gourmets pretend to like the

Dreadful Case of Itching Piles

Doctor Wanted to Burn the Skin With a Red Hot Iron—Patient Was Cured by Dr. Chase's Ointment

Mr. Alex. McLean, Tarbot Vale, N.S., writes:—For two years I worked as sectionman on the Dominion Coal Company's Railroad between Sydney and Glace Bay, N.S., and during that time was exposed to all sorts of weather. Gradually my health failed, and I became a victim of protruding piles. At first I did not know what my ailment was, but consulted a doctor, and though he treated me for piles, they only grew worse.

"I was forced to give up work and return to my home. My suffering could scarcely be described. I could not walk or lie down, but while the rest of the family was sleeping I would be groaning and aching from the excruciating pains.

"Again I decided to consult a doctor. This one stripped me, and said the piles would have to be burned with a red hot iron. I shivered at the thought of burning the flesh, and told him I could not think of undergoing such an operation, so he gave me some salve, for which he charged me two dollars, but it did not do me any good.

"I was in a desperate condition and had given up hope of ever being freed from this dreadful suffering when a friend told me about Dr. Chase's Ointment. He said he had seen so many cases that it had cured that he would pay for it himself if it failed to cure.

"My experience with Dr. Chase's Ointment is that the first application did me more good than did the two doctors, and it has made me as well and as free from piles as any man. Since being cured I worked during the winter in the lumber woods and experienced no return of my old trouble. I am not putting it too strong when I say that Dr. Chase's Ointment was worth $100 a box to me. You are free to use my testimonial for the benefit of others, as I feel it my duty to make known this great ointment."

Dr. Chase's Ointment, 60 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

Prize List Continued.

VEGETABLES, GRAIN & ROOTS.

Collection of grain in bag-R. Todd W. Todd, B.S., and Jas. Leashman jr.

Wheat in Bag—Ed. McGregor, P. Bryce, and John Gordon.

Barley in Bag 4 rows—Ed. McGregor, J. Gordon and W. Todd, B.S

Barley in bag. 2 rows, J Leashman jr

Oats in Bag.—Robt. Watson, J. C Veitch, A Graham, John Doig.

Peas in Bag—P. Bryce, T. Cowan.

Special White Beans—R. Watson.

White Beans, R. Watson, J. Gordon

Timothy Seed—C. Patterson, R. Todd, John Graham.

Collection of Grain in Sheaf—W. Todd, B.S., H. Matthews and John Gordon.

6 Stalks Ensilage Corn—R. Todd.

Fodder Corn—Wm. Bradley, W. Thompson.

Pumpkins—Alex LeRoy, P. Bryce.

Squash—R. Todd.

Cabbage—W. Davidson, S. B. Centre.

Tomatoes—R. Woods, W. Davidson

Onions—And. Walker, S. Centre, D. Todd,

Celery—Wm. Howard, W. Davidson, R. Woods.

Melons—R. Woods, W. Davidson.

Burbank Potatoes—Ed. McGregor, J C. McClure.

Early Rose—Wm. Thompson, F. Harris.

Early Gem—John Doig.

Any other variety—W. Copeland, John Doig.

Trace of Corn on Cob—R. C. Morin, Wm. Bradley, James Bradley.

Parsnips—David Todd, Jas. Leashman sr.

Sugar Beets—Peter Bigras, Jos. McKimmie.

Table Beets—Dav. Todd, W. Drew

Mongolds—Thos. Morin, P. Bigras.

Turnips—P. Bryce, P. Bigras, W. Davidson.

Long White Carrots—Wm. Walker, B.S., W. Drew.

Half White Carrots, M. S. Albright James Leashman.

Long Red Carrots—P. Bryce, W. Todd, B.S.

Half Red—W. Walker, R. Woods

Collection of Field Roots—Wm. Todd, B. S., R. Morin, W. J. Rodger.

Collection of garden vegetables, Wm. Davidson, D. V. Cameron, P. Bryce.

The Pumpkin Pie Special was awarded to Mr. Wm. Morrison 1st, and Mr. Paul Smith 2nd.

Miss Ethel McOuat took 1st prize on a hand worked table cover, and a 1st on art needlework.

Mr. Jas. McOuat carried off the prize for the best exhibit of laundry.

A tea cosy exhibited by Mrs. Wetbey of St. Andrews was accorded honorable mention.

The following were judges on the various exhibits:

Horses—Geo. Stewart of Howick, John Hamilton and John Morin, Belle River.

Thoroughbred Cattle—F. W. Stevens, Trout River; David Bodden, Montebello.

Grade Cattle—And. Woods, Vankleek Hill, Wm, Boa of St. Canute

Sheep—Jno, Cross, Vankleek Hill, Mr. Hunter, Lachine Rapids.

Swine—J. Johnston, Little Rideau, Mr Murray, L'Orignal.

Fancy Work—Rev. Mrs. Ballantyne St. Andrews, Mrs. Martin Albright of Le Bay.

Knitting—Mrs. Paul Smith, Upper Lachute, Miss Farrell, Geneva.

Domestic, Thos. Barron, C. T. Wales James B. Cushing

Butter, Cheese and Bread—Wm. Brown, Pt. Fortune, J. Johnston Montreal.

Grain, Roots, Vegetables and Flowers—Jas. D Campbell, N. T. Truell, Lachute, Jonn Bonhomme, Geneva, W. Parks, Montreal.

The Directors wish to publicly thank all who donated special prizes and to those who otherwise assisted in making the exhibit one of the best that has been held for a long time.

CUSHING

An immense crowd from this section went over to Lachute on Thursday to take in the glories of the exhibition

Mr. Guy Noyes left on Wednesday of this week to enter the college at Grand Ligne.

Mr. J. A. Dunn of Montreal spent Saturday and Sunday here the guest of his cousin Mr. E. Whelehan.

Miss Emma Woodley who has been visiting her cousin, Mrs. J. O. Noyes, for a couple of months past left on Saturday for Rockland.

A new wire fence is being erected by the government along the road leading down to the old Chute-au-Blondeau Lock.

A pug dog, whose charming countenance has been quite familiar to the people of this locality for some years, met with a sudden and violent death last week at the hands of some unknown person. Poor Dido was highly prized by his owner, who is quite unconsolable over his sad fate.

Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Fraser and Miss Conway of Stonefield, with others from this vicinity attended the wedding of Mr. D. M. Dewar to Miss Mary Mullin which took place at Hudson, on Wednesday, the 12th inst. As both parties are former residents of Cushing, considerable interest is manifested here over the auspicious event, and we extend our congratulations and best wishes for the future prosperity of the happy couple.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Editor of the Watchman,

Dear Sir,

Canadian Highlander appears to think there was something in the atmosphere that caused me to see three men in connection with the plows mentioned in my letter of last week and gives as a reason that he had never seen anything of the kind although he had been there the best part of his life. As he does not give his age it would be difficult to ascertain how far back that would extend.

The time referred to in that letter was in the spring of 1889 and my Highland friend can rest assured that it was not a mirage that was presented to my vision, because I conversed with one of the men at work; that could not have been done if it had only been a shadow, in answer to the question why he did not abandon such a place and go to the North West, he said he was heart sore with it and would like to go out West, besides other parties have told me the same thing described in the letter in question.

What Higlander says about the snug homes and contented people is no doubt true with regard to some of them, but it would not include the man at the plow just mentioned, there are a few sections where the land is fairly good and the people are very comfortably situated, with money in the bank, but these are the exception and not the rule. The same thing can be found in the heart of the Rockies in British Columbia, you will find sections of the land there that is equal to anything in the Dominion, yet that Province has to import the bulk of the provisions consumed from Manitoba and the North West and judging from the large quantities of flour and feed hauled over the hills in question, the same state of things must exist there to a certain extent that prevails in British Columbia.

With regard to the farm which I sold 13 years ago, Highlander is quite correct in stating that it was not free from stones, but the comparison was not between that place and the highlands in question, it was between the highlands in question and the North West. An intelligent gentlemen who lived north of Brownsburg, but is now in the North West, told me that north of where he lived there is more land in bush now than the was 25 years ago, many of the farms had been cleared and then abandoned and allowed to grow up in bush again, if the same labor had been expended in the North West instead of being starved out, those people would now be supplying the Highlanders in question with provisions.

My Highland friend can rest assured that neither intoxicating liquors nor a mirage had anything to do with what I saw, as I have never drank a glass of intoxicating liquor in my life and I know the difference between a mirage and the reality, having seen them in the North West and also in the Gulf of the St. Lawrence. I certainly had no intentions to cast any reflections on the people in question, for I am aware that there is not a more loyal and industrious people in the Dominion being mostly of Irish decent, the country that produced Wellington and Roberts, and these people are now furnishing Lachute Academy with some of its brightest scholars, the teaching staff is being supplied from that quarter also. In conclusion I wish to express regret that the letter in question should have given offence to my Highlrnd friend.

WALTER MCOUAT.

Lachute September 20th, 1902.

NOTICE.

We have an endless variety of those heavy materials for ladies' skirts and two-piece suits, also heavy skirts ready made. A nice line of cravenette water-proof coats for ladies. Call and see them at G. L. Meikle & Co.'s.

GREAT NORTHERN RAILWAY CANADA

THE SHAWINIGAN FALLS ROUTE.

Trains Leave Lachute

7.25 a.m.—
For St. Canute, St. Jerome, Montreal, Ste. Agathe, New Glasgow, Joliette, Shawinigan Falls, Grand Mere, Quebec, etc.

11.30 a.m.—
For Stonefield, Hawkesbury, etc.

4.40 p.m.—
For St. Jerome, Montreal, Ste Agathe, Joliette etc.

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

Trains Arrive Lachute

7.25 a.m. & 4.40 p.m.—
From Hawkesbury, etc. etc.

11.30 a.m.—
From Joliette, St. Jerome, Montreal etc

7.57 p.m.—
From Quebec, Shawinigan Falls; Montreal and intermediate points.

SUNDAY SERVICE.

Lve. 9.25 a.m. for St. Jerome, St. Agathe Shawinigan Falls, etc.
Lve. 9.17 p.m. for Hawkesbury etc.
Arr. 9.25 a.m. from Hawkesbury etc.
Arr. 9.17 p.m. from Shawinigan Falls etc

All trains connect at St. Jerome with C.P.R

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

Jos. Hamel - Agent - Lachute.
J. M. Dorion - Agent - St. Philippe West

..STOVES..

Stoves have advanced in price, and prices are likely to go higher. But seeing this advance coming we placed orders for over 50 Cook Stoves at old prices, so while they last you can have a bargain.

Always on hand a full supply of shelf and heavy hardware.

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HARDWARE MERCHANTS,

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..... OUR STORE IS WELL FILLED WITH.....

DRY GOODS,
GROCERIES,
BOOTS and SHOES,
TRUNKS, BAGS, ETC.,
HARDWARE,
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FLOUR.

Our aim is to supply the best goods at maderate prices, and we succeed.

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New Supplies of School Books comprising all books in use both in Academy and District Schools.

Scribblers, ruled and unruled;
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Crayons, colored and white
Drawing Pencils
School Bags, leather for boys
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Slates and Pencils of all description.

Standard Inks, in small 5c bottles up to quarts.

Rubbers and Erasers.

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NEW ARRIVALS OF CLOTHS ...IN FREIZE...

Dark Gray, Black, Blue and other colors, suitable for Ladies' and Misses' two-piece costumes, double width, per yard, 25c up to.....$1.50

Special line of Serge, suitable for Men's Suits, heavy weight, all wool, best of stock, double width, per yard.....$1.20

A fine line of Suitings for Men and Boys.

New line of woolen Damask Portiers.

Beautiful Damask Table Covers.

Wool Blankets

to exchange

For Wool.

G. L. MEIKLE & Co.

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.

ALWAYS THE SAME.

That is the reputation we enjoy, because, when we started business we made the best and have always endeavored to retain this standard.

Our Soda Fountain is a pleasing feature of our business because you may alway rely on securing a fine cool drink, made from the purest of fruit juices.

The choicest oranges, lemons, bananas, new dates, nuts, etc. and best collection of fine confectionerry in the district.

Our Ice Cream is delicious

JOHN HOPE
Baker and Confectioner.

The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXVII. LACHUTE, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 10, 1902. NO. 40

Professional & Commercial

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J. A. C. ETHIER,
ADVOCATE,
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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 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.

H. J. J. LADOUCEUR,
SURGEON DENTIST,
Will be in St. Andrews the third Saturday of each month.

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.

THE ELITE.

Ladies accept invitation to our MILLINERY OPENING on Tuesday & Wednesdy, October 7th & 8th. We have on display the most up to-date Trimmed Millinery, at prices to suit every person. See also our Shirt Waists Skirts, Flannelette and Hygiene Underwear, Undressed Kid, and Genuine Moca Gloves, Velvets, French Flannels & Silks for waists

H. E. BURWASH

We have on hand a large quantity of feed which we are selling at reduced prices. J. D. Campbell & Co.

We have a big display of Ladies' Jackets which we are now offering with large discounts off. They are a splendid line and will be sure to please you. Don't wait too long but call at once on
G. J. MEIKLE & Co'y.

Lost—On Saturday afternoon, a black short haired dog, white chest and long ears, and answers to name of Fido. Return to Thos. Braney and be rewarded.

APPLES—I have coming, a car load of choice winter apples, all varieties. Prices moderate. Reserve your order.
R. Creswell.

FOR SALE,—30 pairs of Black Minoras Pullette Best layers of large white eggs, Price 50 and 60 cts a pair.
Address—J. Hervey, Clyde St, Lachute.

TO SPORTSMEN & HUNTERS.

We have a full supply of ammunition on hand such as Powder, Shot, Shot Shells and Ball Cartridges, loaded and unloaded for every Gun and Rifle made, or procured on short notice. also ask to see our $5.00 Gun, Mauser Rifle pattern Breech loading Guns double and single barrell Guns and Rifles; also all sizes and kinds of Steel Traps, Fishing Tackle, & etc., don't forget the place to Outfit for your Hunting Expedition, is at—McOUAT & McRAE'S.

Mr. T Simpson, veterinary surgeon will be in Lachute every Saturday

Children Cry for
CASTORIA.

LOST—A pure bred Collie Dog, answers to the name of "Buller" Has on a collar with the name, Ritchie, small in size, color brown and white. Last seen at Beech Ridge. Return to B. Hugman & Son and be rewarded.

Don't you want to exchange your wool for white or grey blankets. We have a a nice selection.
W. Banford.

WHAT ABOUT YOUR STABLES.

Are they ready for winter? we have a large stock of building Felts, Hinges Cowties, Horseties Horse blankets, manure forks and stable shovels etc., bought for cash and bought right and we can assure you bargins in this line of Hardware and in all lines which will undoubtedly pay you well to call.
McOUAT & McRAE.

FOR SALE

80 acres of land, one mile from Lachute, well watered, & under good cultivation.
Apply to Box 60 Lachute Que.

CHANGE IN PROPRIETORSHIP OF THE WEST END BAKERY.

Mr. Wm. Law having purchased the above business from the late proprietor, H. Kearns, begs to announce to the public generally that same will be carried on as heretofore, as a first class bakery and high class confectionery establishment, and we trust that by very careful and prompt execution of orders to merit the continuance of a share of your very valued patronage.

BIRTH.

MALLINSON.—On October 4th, 1902, a daughter to Mrs. S. H. Mallinson, widow of the Rev. S. H. Mallinson, late rector of Grenville, P.Q., and St. Luke's, Montreal.

MARRIAGE.

STEELE—GAULEY.—On the 8th inst., at the residence of the bride's father, Wm. Thos. Gauley, Edina, by the Rev John Fowkes, Wm. John Steele, merchant, of Calumet, to Miss Emma Elizabeth Gauley of Edina.

DEATH.

BLOW.—At Macgregor, Man., on Sept. 28th, 1902, at the residence of J. R. Walker, Alison Walker, relict of the late Wm. Blow, aged 97 years and 6 months.

TODD.—At Lachute, on October 5, 1902 Maggie Robertson Rodger, beloved wife of Henry Todd, Burlington, Vt., and sister of Dr. Rodger, of Mansonville, Que,

LOCAL NEWS

Miss Ida Geegan spent a few days in town last week.

Miss Bessie McRae left on Tuesday for a month's holiday in Ottawa.

The many friends of Mr. McKenzie were pleased to see him in town again.

Dr. and Mrs. Alexander returned from their summer vacation on Monday last.

Mr. and Mrs. John Robertson of Vankleek Hill were guests of Mrs. Wm. Robertson last week.

Mr. G. Hay left this morning for England and France expecting to be absent about two months.

Mrs Wm. Barclay of St. Andrews was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Dr. Paterson for a few days this week.

On Saturday last the residence of Mr. Fred Belanger was destroyed by fire, the contents were all saved.

Mr. Angus McCallum and family of Montreal, spent a few days in town last week visiting relatives and friends.

Mr. and Mrs. D. A. McAdam of Montreal have been the guest of their Mother, Mrs D. McAdam, during the past two weeks.

Mrs. Dr. Patterson, Mrs. Mackie, and Mrs. Barclay were in Thurso on Thursday and Friday last attending the W.C.T.U. Convention.

On Monday last, Miss Mary Speck was united in marriage to Mr. Wilfrid Bolton of Hudson Heights, the ceremony was performed by the Rev. Mr. Miller of Hawkesbury.

The Academy will be closed on Thursday and Friday of this week, owing to the Teacher's Convention which is being held in Montreal on those days.

A tea-meeting will be held in Upper Lachute on Friday, Oct. 17th. Admission 35 cts. Doors open at 6 p.m. Tea served at 6.30.

The Annual ploughing match will be held on the farm of Mr. Wm. Wilson. East Settlement, on Wednesday October Oct 22nd.

Mr. Jackson of Montreal occupied the pulpit of the Baptist church on Sunday last. The Rev. Mark Styan, of Magog, Que., will conduct the services next Sunday.

Mrs. Wm. Robertson, Miss Alice and Florence Robertson of Denver, Colorado, are spending a short visit in Lachute, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Robertson.

The Union Thanksgiving Service will be held in the Presbyterian Ch. next Thursday, October 16th at 11 o'clock. Addresses will be given by the ministers and a choir of singers from the different churches.

The Temperance Mass Meeting held in the Presbyterian church on Sunday evening was well attended. The meeting was conducted by the Rev. J. McLaren and addresses were given by Rev. Raney, Mr. McKenzie and Mrs. Massiah.

The Board of School Commissioners held their regular monthly meeting on Tuesday last and amongst other business, the caretakers salary was increased to $190 per annum and the Secretary was requested to advertise in the WATCHMAN for 75 cords of stove wood. The Principal introduced the subject of manual training for the young and the $500 necessary expenditure was ordered.

Rev. J. H. Hector, popularly known as The Black Knight, who is doing valiant service in the cause of temperance in connection with the Dominion Alliance, will give his latest lecture on "THINGS I SAW AND HEARD IN ENGLAND," in the Methodist church next Thursday evening, October 16th, beginning at 8 o'clock sharp. Mr. Hector has lately returned from a successful tour through Great Britain where he charmed and inspired large audiences by his rich humor, and native eloquence. Admission 25c, children 15 cts,

WANTED.—Tenders will be recived up to the 20th inst by the undersigned for 40 cords of maple and 35 cords of birch wood, 2 feet long, cord to be 4 ft. 4. by 8 ft. 8. Tenders to be for 10 cord lots or more and delivered at Lachute Academy this winter.
J. W. Raitt, Sec-Treas

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Pianos, Organs Sewing Machines and your furniture,
Where you can get the most for your money.
Where you can get the most satisfactory deal.
Where you can get the highest grade instrument.
Where you can get a gilt edge guarantee.
Where you will have nothing to regret afterwards.
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J. BEDARD & SON,
MAIN STREET - LACHUTE.
DEALERS IN EVANS BROS' PIANOS, DOHERTY ORGANS, NEW WILLIAMS SEWING MACHINES, AND OTHERS.
Always on Hand POPULAR SHEET MUSIC.

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Testing free of charge when spectacles are purchased.
Latest Instruments employed, - -
- - - Satisfaction Guaranteed

Fall Importations

Are all received, and they comprise the choicest goods on the market in—
SUITINGS,
OVERCOATINGS,
TROUSERINGS.
Gent's Furnishings
I still lead in these goods and others follow. For strictly up-to-date Hats, Ties, Shirts, and other gent's furnishings stylish dressers patronize.....
A. J. PERIARD,
LACHUTE

Tuesday and Wednesday were extremely exciting days among the ladies of our town, being the occasion of the first display of trimmed millinery at "The Elite." This season's styles combine simplicity and elegance, black being in the ascendency. Among the most popular combinations we notice blue and green, brown, blue, black and white, while touches of orange, although it never goes beyond a touch, is much admired. There seemed to be something to please each individual customer and give everybody satisfaction.

OBITUARY

The death of the late Mrs. H. Todd, which occurred on Sunday morning last at the residence of Mrs. Painter was an event of more than ordinary sadness. The deceased maiden name was Maggie Robertson Rodger, daughter of Mr. Wm. Rodger, East Settlement. Seven years ago she was married to Mr. Todd, and they have resided since that time at Burlington, Vt. During the past winter she suffered from what appeared to be an ordinary cold, but upon arrival in Montreal, on her way to attend her sisters wedding, she was found to be suffering from consumption of the lungs and ordered to Saranac Lake. Although some improvement was at first visible, she eventually became much worse and started for home, but on arriving in Lachute was too weak to proceed farther. Her brother, Dr. Rodger, of Mansonville, remained with her until the end. The funeral took place Tuesday afternoon from her father's residence, Genoa. Much sympathy is felt for her family, especially the two young children, a boy and a girl, who have been made orphans so early in life.

Thanksgiving Day Oct. 16

In connection with above, the G. N. Ry. will issue round trip tickets to all stations at single first class fare on October 15th and 16th, good returning on or before Oct. 20th '02.

FOR THE HOME

Recipes for the Kitchen. Hygiene and Other Notes for the Housekeeper.

MY BABY.

Little laughing baby boy,
How my heart is filled with joy
When your winning ways I see,
As I hold you on my knee.

How your dimpled hands you clap,
Springing almost from my lap,
When I tell you: "Baby, make
For dear papa a pat-a-cake."

What a cunning, well-shaped nose,
And ten dainty little toes;
Then your large blue eyes are bright,
Like the stars that shine at night.

May your feet ne'er go astray
Far from duty's pleasant way;
May you always be my joy,
Precious little baby boy.

THE TOOTHSOME OYSTER.

It should be remembered that oysters require very little cooking. They should be put over the fire in their own liquor and removed as soon as they are plump or the gills are curled; more cooking than this makes them tough. Oysters panned in their own liquor are savory. For thirty oysters allow one tablespoonful of butter, one of cracker crumbs, salt and pepper to taste, one teaspoonful of lemon juice, a speck of cayenne pepper. Put the oysters on in their own liquor and when they boil up add seasoning, butter and crumbs. Cook one minute and serve on toast.

Broiled Oysters.—Dry the oysters, heat the broiler well and grease it by rubbing it with salt pork. Dip the oysters in melted butter or oil and lay them on the broiler; broil them on both sides for a few minutes over bright coal. Have ready some toast cut in uniform shapes and moisten with oyster juice; on each piece of toast place three or four oysters and pour over them a little melted butter.

Oyster Saute.—Two dozen large oysters, one tablespoonful of butter, four of fine cracker crumbs, salt and pepper. Let the oysters drain in the colander, then season with salt and pepper and roll in the crumbs. Have the butter very hot in the frying pan. Put in enough of the oysters to cover the bottom of the pan; fry crisp and brown, being careful not to burn. Serve on hot crisp toast.

Roasted Oysters.—Wash the shells well with a brush and cold water. Place them in a pan with the deep half of the shell down. Put them into a hot oven and bake until the shell opens. Remove the top shell carefully, so as not to remove the liquor. Arrange them on plates and on each oyster place a little butter and pepper and salt. Be careful not to roast them too long, or they may be tough.

Little Pigs in Blankets.—Season large oysters with salt and pepper. Cut fat bacon in very thin slices, wrap an oyster in each slice and fasten with a little wooden skewer. Toothpicks are the best things. Heat a frying pan and put in the little pigs just long enough to crisp the bacon, about two minutes. Place on slices of toast cut in small pieces and serve immediately; do not remove the skewers.

Creamed Oysters.—Make one cupful of thick creamed sauce; season with salt, pepper and cayenne, wash and pick over one quart of oysters and parboil until plump; skim carefully, drain and add them to the sauce. Serve on toast and garnish the dish with points of toast, or the toast may be omitted and bread crumbs browned in butter sprinkled over the oysters. When served in patty shells or in a vol-au-vent case make the cream sauce thicker.

Fricasseed Oysters.—Two quarts of oysters, four large tablespoonfuls of butter, one teaspoonful of chopped parsley, one tablespoonful of flour, a dash of cayenne, salt, yolks of three eggs. Brown two tablespoonfuls of the butter, add to it the parsley, cayenne and salt and the oysters well drained. Mix together the flour and the remainder of the butter and stir into the oysters when they begin to curl; then add the yolks well beaten and take immediately from the fire. Serve on a hot dish with a garnish of parsley and points of toast.

SYSTEM IN HOUSEWORK.

The good houseworker makes plans over night for the work which must be done the following day. Probably a considerable share falls to a special day in each week, but there will be a number of things to do which are out of the regular routine, and for these she must plan so that she will not have them all crowding upon her at once and either being neglected because they are so many or taken in hand and carried through at the cost of health and spirits.

A desire for economy sometimes will incite a woman to a most foolish expenditure of energy, which is really a very bad kind of extravagance. For instance, she has been particularly busy all day and is feeling tired, when in comes a neighbor, who tells of the great flannel sale. In a moment she thinks of little Popsy's flannel petticoats — the child really must have new ones — and off she rushes to secure the material and return, delighted to have got it a few pennies under the usual price. As a matter of fact that flannel was a dear purchase. It was like the proverbial straw which broke the camel's back, for the next day the housewife is either moping about, feeling incapable of work, or she is prostrated with a severe headache. Planning would save this kind of thing and prevent the crowding into one day the work of two.

In planning and estimating a day's work some allowance should always be made for interruptions and for the work taking longer than was anticipated. With too many "irons in the fire" such hindrances as a visitor or having to console a crying child in some little trouble, make it difficult to keep that calm, sweet temper which is necessary to the woman who is not merely the mainspring of the machinery of the household, but its good angel, who makes it home indeed to all who dwell there.

WELL WORTH KNOWING.

To take rust from steel cover with sweet oil; let it lie a day or two, then polish with unslaked lime.

A pleasant household deodorizer is made by pouring spirits of lavender over lumps of bicarbonate of ammonia.

A heavy broom should always be selected in preference to a light one for thorough sweeping, as the weight aids in the process.

Bamboo furniture may best be cleaned with a small brush dipped in warm water and salt, as the salt prevents it turning yellow. The same treatment should be given to Japanese and Indian matting used as floor covering.

Milk is an excellent substitute for soap in washing dishes. It not only softens the hardest water and gives dishes a clear, polished look, but it prevents the hands from chapping. It also prevents a greasy scum from appearing on the top of the water.

To take grease out of wall paper mix pipe clay with water to the consistency of cream, spread it on the spot and leave it until the next day, when it may be easily brushed or scraped off. If the grease has not disappeared entirely repeat the process.

When the handles of steel knives become loose or come off they can be easily mended with resin. Pour a little powdered resin into the handle of the knife, then heat the part of the knife which fits into the handle until it is red hot, and then thrust it quickly into the handle, and when it is cool the handle will be found to be firmly fixed on.

HOW HE LOST A WIFE.

Young Spriggs lost a rich wife through a miscalculation, or, rather, through calculating too correctly. He was courting a lady who wasn't so young as she used to be, and one evening, when parting, he said, playfully:

"I'm going to give you a kiss for every year of your age, dearest."

He set to work rather wildly, for he didn't much like the job, and missed count. He had meant to finish at thirty, but he got mixed, and never drew breath until he had imprinted forty-five kisses on her chaste countenance. Now she won't speak to him.

Flora—"Yes, I sing in a church where they have an awfully small congregation." Dora—"Then why don't you stop singing?"

FOR FARMERS

Seasonable and Profitable Hints for the Busy Tillers of the Soil.

THE VALUE OF HUMUS.

Some experiments in determining the value of humus on soils have been made recently, which tend to show that land well supplied with organic matter, humus and nitrates will help the plants to resist drought better than any others. A field of wheat, oats and vetch was planted, and as different parts of the fields were furnished with varying quantities of humus the growth of the plants soon exhibited a patchy appearance. Where the humus was plentiful the grains were thicker, heavier and much darker in green, showing sturdy vigor, and when dry weather appeared they were scarcely affected by it. But for that matter any observing farmer has noticed the value of humus on their fields. Take as illustration the patches in the field where a pile of manure has been kept. They will for two seasons produce plants much larger and thriftier than elsewhere. Likewise under corn stacks or grain stacks the soil is enriched by the waste from the stacks, and the shade has accumulated nitrates there. When the field is planted these places will also be richer in growth than the general field, demonstrating the simple law that the more humus we can accumulate in the soil, the heavier will be the yield per acre. Taking such lessons to heart, a thrifty farmer could soon make his whole field produce from ten to thirty per cent. more of crops.

BURNING GREEN WOOD.

There are many farmers who seem to like to burn green wood, and no doubt some of them think it is economy to do so because it lasts longer. Others do it only because they think they cannot find time to cut a year's supply ahead and have it well seasoned and put under cover before the fall rains and winter snows have soaked it again. But it is certainly poor economy. Nearly all varieties weigh fifty per cent. more when green than when dry, and some even lose more than that in being properly seasoned. That adds to the labor of handling and hauling, for what weighs one ton when dry weighs three thousand pounds when first cut. Nor is this all of the loss. It takes heat to evaporate that extra amount of water. We believe the scientists say that when wood is burned entirely green fifty per cent. of its own heat is used up in evaporating the water. This makes three thousand pounds of green wood equal in heating power to one thousand pounds perfectly dry wood. Of course few burn wood entirely green, but there are many who do not have it entirely dry or well seasoned. Any good housewife who has been obliged to use green wood for the kitchen fire can tell of delay in getting the meal in season, hindering her work and that of others, and of poorly-cooked food because she could not get the oven hot enough. Then there is another loss, a loss of temper from the delay and poor food. It is therefore a case of cruelty for any man to compel his family to burn green wood.

DAIRY WISDOM.

The last half of the milking is unprepared.

"That's the only thing in this world I can't beat."

over 100 per cent. richer than the first half.

The cow is at her prime at seven years old. After the twelfth and thirteenth year her productiveness is usually lessened.

Heavy feeders are usually the most profitable animals. They consume the greatest amount above maintenance, and it is returned in milk and butter.

Cows should be able to drink water at will. When this provision is not made the milk flow is lessened.

If salt is not provided the milk flow will be lessened.

One pound of grain is equal to ten pounds of mangels in feeding cows.

When the pasture is luxuriant there is no profit to be derived from feeding grain, but when pasture falls off the deficiency must be made by grain or green forage or the milk flow will fall off and can not be brought up again.

Heifers should be grained and well cared for to enable them to make the proper growth.

Wheat bran and middlings are valuable foods for dairy cows on account of the large amount of nitrogen and mineral matter which they contain.

Cows can be fed six to eight pounds of wheat bran and four to six pounds of middlings daily.

The following is a good ration for an average cow per day: Twenty pounds hay, four pounds pea meal, five pounds oatmeal (ground oats), eight pounds corn-meal.

DAIRY AND STOCK.

If horses could vote they would go in for the man who keeps his waggon axles well greased.

In the early fall keep the pigs laying on fat. The same amount of corn will make more gain while the weather is mild than when it gets colder.

Do not buy a boar pig that has been fed for show. He is spoiled and will run down on your hands. Get a thrifty pig that is in growing condition.

Seest thou the dairyman who is not raising stock on his skim milk? There is more hope for the fool than for him. Truly the wise husbandman is raising all the young things he can find milk and room for in the day of these prices.

The successful farmer knows there is truth in the theory that quiet, contented animals make the best gains. During the early autumn months he makes the arrangements for the comfort of his animals. The first cold snap does not catch him

WEANING PIGS.

A series of eight experiments recently demonstrated the advisability of keeping pigs on sows as long as possible, consistent with the healthy and strong condition of the mother. This for many reasons, chief of which is that a sow and her pigs together will extract more nourishment from a given quantity of food than will the weaned pigs alone. The sow and pigs were separately weighed each week and any loss or gain of the sow was deducted from or added to the increased weight of the pigs. The pigs were allowed to remain on the sow for ten weeks, then a similar course of feeding was carried on with the pigs for seven weeks. The sow and pigs consumed on an average 231 pounds of meal and 534 pounds of skim-milk in making a similar increase.

BIRTHDAY FETES IN JAPAN.

Two Anniversaries Respectively For the Boys and Girls.

Japan is the land of topsy-turvy, and so, perhaps, it is only to be expected that individual birthdays—with the exception of that of the Emperor—are not taken any notice of, but a sort of general birthday of everybody altogether is celebrated with great rejoicing. There are two of these general birthdays, one for each sex. The male birthday, which is known as the "celebration of the boys," occurs on the third day of the third month, and the "celebration of the girls" takes place on the fifth day of the fifth month. These days are general holidays for the young. All studies and work generally are put aside, and boys and girls respectively receive presents according to their station.

The birthday of the mikado, or Ten-o, as he is more properly styled, is also a general holiday for the Japanese everywhere. The houses are all decorated with flags, and in the evening the streets are gay with the lights of innumerable colored lanterns. In the morning the highest authorities go to the palace to offer their congratulations in person and the lower degrees offer them vicariously to their superiors. All the Japanese world somehow or other congratulate their monarch on having added another year to his age.

This extends even to the Japanese legations abroad. For instance, in November the attaches and secretaries of the Japanese legation in Grosvenor Gardens, London, will present their congratulations to the minister; the minister will wire his to the foreign minister at Tokyo and the foreign minister will personally offer his at the palace. The legation will not be illuminated externally, because the month of November in England is not suited to such effects and also because the English people would not understand, but there will be a dinner party to celebrate the occasion.

The mikado in question comes of a very ancient line, which beats anything that Europe can produce in the way of a dynasty. He is the 121st emperor after Jimmu Ten-o who was the first and flourished about the year 660 B. C. His reign will ever be celebrated for the fact that in it Japan passed at one bound as it were from the darkness of the middle ages to the civilization of the nineteenth century, and became one of the great powers with which the European statesmen recognize they will have to reckon in the future. For this the mikado is mainly responsible.

LONGEST BRIDGE SPAN YET.

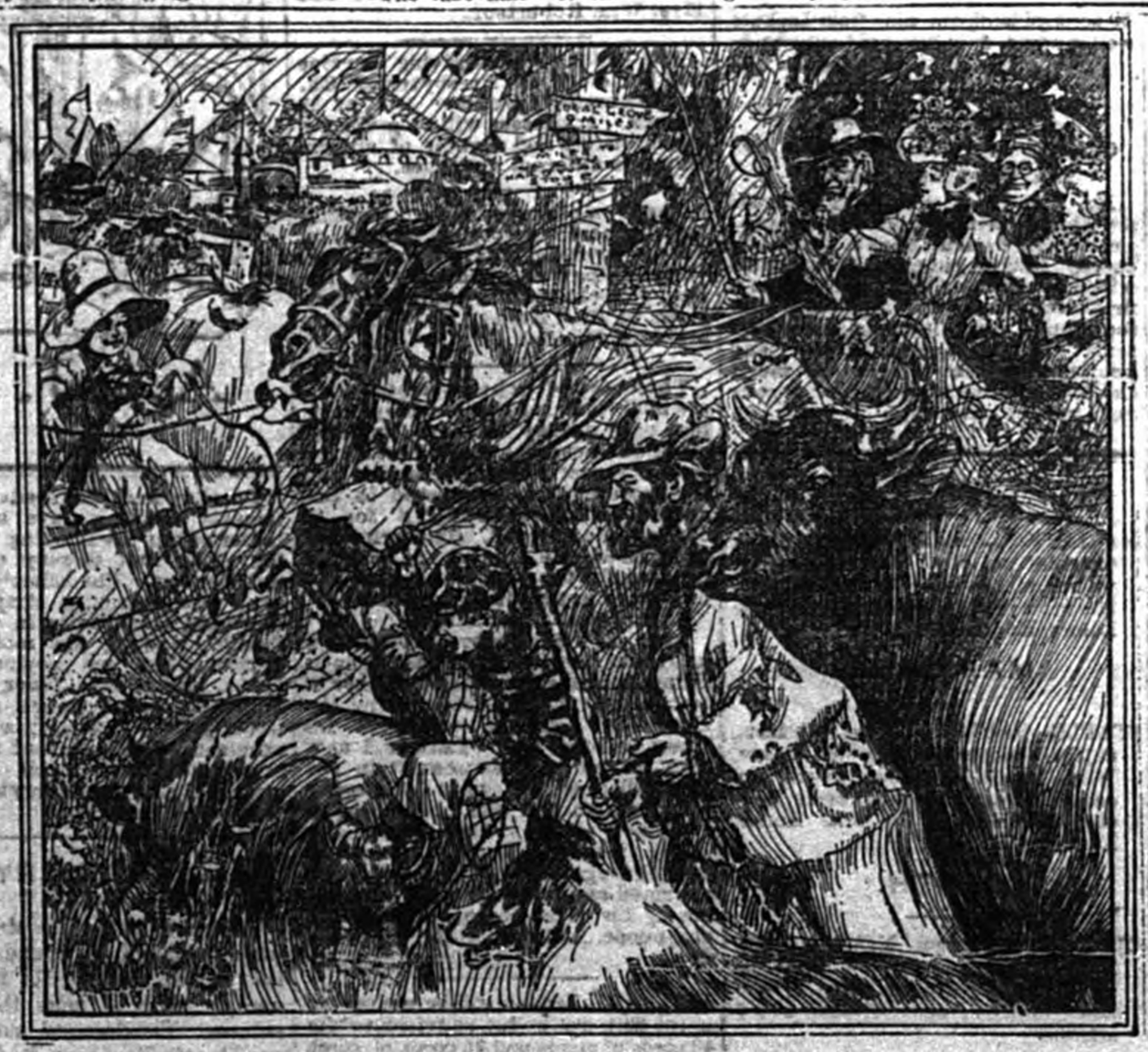
Near Quebec a railroad bridge across the St. Lawrence River is about to be constructed with the longest single span of any bridge yet in existence. It is of the cantilever construction, and the length of the great channel span over the river will be 1,800 feet, more by 200 feet than the span of the Brooklyn suspension bridge, and by 100 feet the chief span of the celebrated Forth bridge in Scotland. The towers will rise 360 feet above the high-tide level of the river. Two railroad-tracks and two electric railway tracks, besides roads for waggons, will be included on the bridge.

A GIDDY INSECT.

"Your mamma," said Papa Mot to his eldest son, "is the giddiest insect I know."

"Why papa?"

"She is continually attending camphor balls."



THE COUNTY FAIR.

From the fields of wheat and tare,
Spurred by autumn's glorious air,
Come the reapers with no care,
Ho! for the gladsome county fair!

Ribboned cattle stalking there,
Apples, turnips, pumpkins rare,
Pretty girls so debonair,
Come on, lads! to the county fair!

Jean C. Havez.

The Mighty Metropolis

How the Greatest City Is Governed

London is rapidly changing. The old city is putting off its old clothes and buying new. Its streets are being widened, many of the old buildings have been torn down, and there is a fair possibility that the day of the American skyscraper may come, for flats are going up in the fashionable section, writes Frank G. Carpenter.

An army of workmen is now busy on the Strand. As I saw the street ten years ago it was so narrow that two omnibuses could hardly pass. To-day it is being changed into a wide avenue which shall run from Trafalgar Square to Holborn, not far from St. Paul's. Where the two streets come together about three acres of buildings are to be torn away, and this space will be leased out by the city for new business houses.

In tearing down the Strand the owners of the various properties have had to be bought out. In many places the buildings have been replaced. The Gaiety Theatre, for instance, had a new structure erected for it below and back of where the old theatre stood, and the same is true of other institutions. This work is going on in the very heart of London on some of the most costly ground of the world. The city fathers have had to plate the soil with gold to get it, and when the improvement is completed it will, it is estimated, cost at least $25,000,000.

HOW LONDON IS GOVERNED.

From what I have said about London's city improvements you will see that the government here is something of an institution. This is, you know, the capital of the United Kingdom, the seat of Parliament and the residence of the King and Royal family. It has all the chief officials of the government, but its own administration is separate and apart from these. It is difficult to understand it, for the town has now a dozen or so mayors and a maze of other authorities. Not long ago it had 500 separate authorities, each exercising some sort of control, but most of these were swallowed up in the London city council. At present there is a county government, a city government and a borough government. The borough government might be called a ward government, for the city is divided into twenty-seven boroughs, or wards, each of which has its own mayor, its own council and a certain class of officials.

LONDON COUNTY COUNCIL.

The general government, however, is the London county council, comprising 137 members, of whom nineteen are aldermen. This council practically governs London. It fixes the taxes and spends the money, and that right royally, too. Last year its expenses amounted to $80,000,000, or to more than the revenues of many a state government. The council arranges for the debt of the city, which now amounts to more than $239,000,000. It steps a little deeper into debt every year, and it enters upon all sorts of public improvements, granting franchises and permits for all kinds of undertakings.

It is hard to realize the powers of such a council. That of London county controls the music halls, the tramways, the bridges, the waterworks, and all public improvements. It has already spent millions in erecting houses to rent to the poor, and now it is building several little municipal cities on the outskirts of London for that purpose. It does, in fact, a wholesale and retail real estate business. The tenement buildings will bring in moderate rents and the city officials will collect them. The county council will probably hold the fee simple title to the ground along the Strand, and it will lease it at ground rents to builders. It is estimated that the city will eventually receive something like $10,000,000 in rents from this source, and if it does as Birmingham is doing, that is, provides that at the end of the lease the buildings revert to the city, London will become the richest corporation on earth.

BIG SALARIES.

I have looked somewhat into the matter of salaries here in London. The county council spends $32,000,000 a year, and much of this goes out for labor. The officers of the council receive from $4,000 to $10,000 per year. The clerk, engineer and architect each gets $10,000; the assessor $7,500, and the head of the street car department $5,000.

The officers of the city corporation are still better paid. The recorder has $20,000 per annum, the town clerk $17,500, and the controller and remembrancer $10,000 each. In addition there are other salaries ranging from $11,000 down.

LONDON'S LORD MAYOR.

Perhaps the best paid mayor of the whole world is the Lord Mayor of London. He has a salary of $50,000 a year and his house rent free. He lives in the Mansion House, across the way from the Bank of London, within a short distance of the Tower and London bridge. I have met him at his palace during my stay, and he has room and to spare.

The Lord Mayor does not control, however, any part of the metropolis except that known as the city or the part that forms the chief commercial and money-making center. It lies east of the temple and embraces the port, the docks, the custom house, the bank, the exchange and the hundreds of great wholesale establishments, banks and other corporations which make London the financial center of the world. This is the city proper, and it is a city of the day. It has a population of 300,000 and through it every day more than a million go in and out while it is light, but at night it is almost as deserted as a city of the dead. Its thousands of capitalists and clerks then leave it and it is handed over to the watchmen and policemen, the Lord Mayor, in fact, being about the only prominent citizen to remain all night through.

LONDON'S BIG DOCKS.

I have spent much time about the docks watching the great steamers load and unload goods for and from all parts of the world. I don't know where one can get a better idea of the immensity of this city. You might live about Hyde Park for years and hardly know London was a port. Still London is the greatest port of the world. It surpasses Liverpool and all the others. The whole River Thames from here to the sea is its harbor, so that the port is really sixteen miles long, and it ranges in width with the width of the river.

Standing on London bridge you see a forest of masts, not only in the river itself, but rising high above the great wholesale structures bordering it. The docks are mighty basins cut out of the lands along the bank, enormous vats of water covering acres surrounded by warehouses. St. Catherine's docks have an area of twenty-three acres, the London docks and Millwall docks each cover 100 acres, while the Surrey docks and the West Indian docks have each 350 acres.

Even larger than these are the Royal Victoria and Albert docks, which are almost three miles in length, and have an area of 500 acres, and those of Tilbury, further down the Thames, which are quite as large. If you could put a big farm under water, and allow mighty warehouses to rise up along the borders and through the fields and add hundreds of steamers loading and unloading at them, you might have some idea of these docks. They are profitable institutions, and the London county council is planning to bring them under the control of the city. They now belong to private companies, and the city proposes to buy out the present owners and to manage the docks by a public board, under the direction of parliament. This will probably be done at some time in the future.

WATER FROM WALES.

Another thing which the county council is planning is the bringing of water for London clear across England from the Welsh lakes. At present London is supplied by the Thames and Lea Rivers, but it already uses 205,000,000 gallons a day, and it is estimated that the demand will soon be such as to impair the navigation of the Thames. Birmingham is getting its water from Wales, and so are other cities, and London will in all probability have to do likewise. The waterworks are now in the hands of private companies whose gross income last year amounted to something like $10,000,000, and whose profits were over $5,000,000. The London county council proposes to buy out these parties and run the waterworks as a city institution.

This would undoubtedly be better for London in a sanitary way and also for its fire department. This city has ten fires every day the year through. It has more than 3,000 fires every year, and the fire brigade is a very important part of the metropolis. This now consists of 1,200 men, and it is equipped with 70 steam engines, of which eight are river engines to protect the shipping of the Thames.

THEY HAVE BETTER MAILS.

There are two things, however, which I find much better here than in the United States. I refer to the postal and telegraph services. These are under the general government, and are very well managed. If I remember correctly our postal service is run at a loss. The English postal service makes a profit of about $18,000,000 a year and gives better mails at lower rates. You can send a letter weighing four ounces to any part of the United Kingdom for a penny or two cents, and overweight costs a half penny, or one cent, for two ounces. You can send parcels which weigh as much as eleven pounds for six cents for the first pound and two cents for each additional pound, and the book post is about the same as ours.

The telegraph service is lower than in America. The cost of a despatch to any part of Great Britain and Ireland is one cent a word, the lowest charge being 12 cents, and both address and signature being paid for. In the general postoffice in East London there is a telegraph room where 500 men are employed receiving and sending despatches, while in the basement there are four steam engines which supply the pneumatic tubes by which the telegrams are forwarded for delivery to the various parts of the city.

I like the postal savings bank system which is in use all over Great Britain, so that every little village has its savings bank. You can deposit money wherever there is a postoffice and the savings banks are so well patronized that they now have more than $300,000,000 on deposit.

PERSONAL POINTERS.

Notes of Interest About Some Prominent People.

In Texas women have taken to ranching. One of the most successful of these is Mrs. Pauline Whitman, who owns a ranch of two hundred thousand acres in the Pan Handle. There she raises fifteen thousand cattle annually, using only twenty cowboys for their handling, and successfully competing in the market with the kings of the cattle trade.

On one occasion in Manchester, England, during the performance of "Macbeth," Sir Henry Irving came to the line where he has to say to one of the murderers, "There's blood upon thy face!" The great tragedian stared so hard at the actor who was playing the "murderer" that that worthy quite forgot he was acting upon the boards. "Great Scot! Is there?" he replied in alarm, and rushed off the stage.

Mr. S. W. Allerton is a millionaire farmer who owns thousands of acres of the richest soil in the Western States. When a lad of twelve he drove cattle to market for a living, and in those days enjoyed many a feast from the orchards he passed. Now that he is a millionaire he has not forgotten the joys derived from his roadside apple feasts, and has had all his farms skirted by fruit trees planted by the roadside. From these wayfarers are allowed to pluck as much of the fruit as they can carry.

While King George of Greece was staying at the Park Hotel in Wiesbaden he noticed a window pane upon which his father, the King of Denmark, had cut his name with a diamond. King George took off his own diamond ring and engraved his name below his father's. A few hours afterwards the Czar saw the window and immediately cut his name. Then came the Kaiser, who added his name to those of the three Royalties. A British diplomatist and an American millionaire are now striving to outbid each other in order to get possession of the piece of glass.

Lord Salisbury has a favorite cat. It is a cross between a Persian tabby and a chinchilla grey, and has the name of Floss. It is sleek and well-bred, with fur as soft as down—just the sort of cat one would expect to find in the aristocratic atmosphere of Hatfield House. She is allowed the free run of the place, and, when she sees her master, displays all signs of feline emotion which pleased and happy cats are wont to manifest. As soon as Lord Salisbury sits down the cat takes possession of his knee, and there the ex-Premier will allow it to remain, stroking and talking to it. At home it is his most constant companion.

The Crown Prince of Denmark's recent visit to England has been an enjoyable one, for he is on terms of close intimacy with the Prince of Wales. He possesses considerable coolness and personal strength, which he has shown on more than one occasion. One day, when the heir to the Danish throne was driving with the Princess, the bells on their horses startled the animals in another sleigh, which was overturned, the occupants becoming entangled in their rugs. The terrified horses bolted and the unfortunate passengers were in great danger, but the Crown Prince immediately leaped out of his sleigh, seized the runaways, and by sheer physical strength brought them to a standstill.

A good story is told of President Roosevelt. He usually leaves the White House at about three every afternoon, and on one occasion a fussy little man, chaperoning a big fellow in a loud check suit, a moustache, and a fierce imperial, had been waiting at the door for half an hour. As soon as the President made his appearance the little man took him familiarly by the arm and dragged him over to the man with the imperial. "President," he said pompously, "I want you to meet my friend." He mumbled something and President Roosevelt took the hand of the man with the imperial and said, "I am very glad to meet you." Then he turned and looked the fussy little man over carefully, and there was a twinkle in his eye as he continued: "And now, if you will be so good, I wish you would make me acquainted with the man who introduced you to me!"

Little Ethel (horrified)—"We've invited too many children to our tea-party. There isn't enough for them to get more than a bite each." Little Dot (resignedly)—"That's too bad. We'll have to call it an 'at home.'"

FRUITS AS FOOD.

Health and Nourishment From Apples and Nuts.

It is said that those who eat fruit need fewer stimulants than those who do not. There are many persons who simply cannot combine the two together. A case is cited of a dipsomaniac who would drink anything rather than water. She required something which would bite and sting and she would drink red ink, or, in fact, almost anything that was acrid. And so some fruits—at the outset, perhaps, unripe fruits—might help to remove any unnatural desire for drink.

Fruits have always been considered a valuable remedy for invalids suffering from almost every kind of disease. Albert Broadbent, an authority on the apple, says for instance:

"With rare exceptions apples are good for those disposed to gout and sluggish liver, and for those who follow a sedentary life. The juice of apples without sugar will often reduce acidity of the stomach becoming changed into the alkaline correctives and thus curing sour fermentation.

"Where unsweetened cider is used as a common beverage, stone or calculus is unknown; but how much better the fresh ripe fruit must be."

Oranges, again, are used as a cure for influenza, especially in Florida. Nearly every fruit will purify the blood, partly because of the soft water (which takes up more injurious material in the system than hard water) and partly because of its salts. Lemon is famous for this reason.

But such fruits are by no means rich in proteid. Somewhat richer, though often overestimated in this respect, are

FIGS, PRUNES AND RAISINS.

The banana abounds in fatty and oily material.

Nuts are the proteid kings among fruits. It is on them that the apes maintain much of their vigor.

Thus the almond can be thoroughly masticated, or else pounded or milled. It is rich in oil, as well as in proteid. Almonds and raisins, which are so often taken after a full meal, are, like cheese, absolutely a complete meal in themselves; so great is our ignorance about food values.

It is said of the almond: "Nut-cream is recommended for brain-workers. It is made as follows: Pound in a morter of mince finely three blanched almonds, two walnuts, two ounces of pine kernels; steep over night in orange or lemon juice. This cream should be made fresh daily, and may be used in the place of butter.

"Milk of almonds is made of the kernels finely minced, with boiling water added. Almonds roasted to the color of amber are delicious to eat with biscuits or bread and butter.

"Grated in a nut mill they are good to serve with any kind of stewed fruit. They are useful medicinally, because of their soothing and emollient properties. They should always be blanched in hot water, the skins being indigestible."

Good fruits should be chosen, and not pulpy and fibrous rubbish. These fruits should be carefully washed and eaten while still fresh, if possible.

As to the peel, some cannot digest it; but the juice within and near the peel is valuable, and hence the peel should be boiled and the strained water taken as a drink, or at least added to some dish.

The fruit cure is probably the pleasantest of all cures. It has many varieties, oranges, apples and grapes being three of the best known kinds.

INDIA AND AFGHANISTAN.

The ways of the new Amir of Afghanistan are, according to recent Indian papers, causing considerable dissatisfaction to the British Indian Government. Since his accession to the throne he has had but little communication with the Viceroy of India, Lord Curzon, and has imprisoned a number of British subjects on suspicion of being spies. He has also raised many obstacles to trade in addition to those imposed by his late father, and is showing a disposition generally to have as little to do as possible with his great neighbor in the east. In addition to the measures taken to secure the fidelity and increase the efficiency of his army, he has ordered tents to be furnished for ninety-six thousand men; and depots of grain and forage have already been formed in different parts of the country. Up to the present time Central Asian politics has had but little interest for the world at large. The energy of the Russian advance has, however, brought about a change, and before very long the affairs of the two remaining independent Mohammedan States of Asia, Afghanistan and Persia, will become matters of international concern.

ALMOST AS BAD.

Educated Egyptian—"You have no wonderful hieroglyphics in your country, sir; no mysterious inscriptions, no undecipherable tomes of an ancient literature whose secrets the wise men of the world have tried for ages to discover, and of which they are still as unenlightened concerning the meaning as ever they were."

Tourist—"No, we haven't any of those things; but" — brightening up —"we've got our railway time-tables."

SMOKERS ARE DULL BOYS

OBSERVATIONS OF A SCHOOL TEACHER.

Says He Could Pick Out Tobacco Users in Any Class of Boys.

There is one point on which teachers without exception are agreed, and that is that smoking by growing boys is utterly incompatible with proficiency in studies. A teacher in a city school who had a wide experience as an instructor, both in private and public schools, spoke with much earnestness on this subject one day recently, when asked what the result of his observations had been.

"I do not propose to discuss the tobacco question," he said. "I am not a fanatic on the subject. In fact, I am a smoker myself. All that I have to say is in the way of statement of facts that have come under my own observation. Those facts warrant me in saying with as much positiveness as I know how that any boy under twenty who is a regular smoker may just as well give up all hope of competing in point of scholarship with boys who let tobacco in all its forms alone. This is a sweeping assertion, and I might even make it more sweeping and still keep within the limits of my honest convictions. I might go so far as to say that a boy under twenty who is addicted to excessive use of tobacco—and in these days of cigarettes almost every boy who is addicted to its excessive use—I might, I say, go so far as to assert it as a fact that any boy with the tobacco habit thus firmly fixed upon him ought as well abandon all hope of even a moderate proficiency in his studies.

"Hundreds of instances come to my mind in confirmation of this. I have noted case after case of a sort of 'Rake's Progress' among boys in the tobacco habit. I have seen boys with the brightest of minds who made fine progress in their studies begin to flag and drag until they brought up in the end among

THE VERIEST DULLARDS

in their classes. Tobacco did it. There was no need to ask the cause. It was too common an experience to require explanation. I venture to say I could pick out the tobacco users in any class of boys, no matter how large, and pick them out too, by no physical, external indications. You would need no other guide than what the results of the recitation room indicated.

"I think that smoking even among persons of mature years is a great promoter of laziness. It is in my own case, and I know it is in the cases of many others of my acquaintance. I like a strong cigar and the interval after smoking, and before I get back my full mental and physical energy, is as much a part of the smoke as is the cigar itself. But with persons who have attained their full growth and maturity it is nothing in this respect to what it is with growing boys. With them it seems, in addition to making them lazy, to have a peculiarly benumbing, befogging effect upon the mind.

"This is a matter for parents and not for teachers, except in such schools as include a general supervision of the pupils' conduct out of school hours in the general course of instructions. Teachers may lecture boys on the subject until the crack of doom and it will have little or no effect. I have tried it and tried it with as little cant as possible, but with a simple statement of facts as I am stating them to you. I knew it would have little, if any, effect and I was never happily disappointed in this respect. Still I have continued lecturing the boys and shall continue to do so as a matter of principle. Occasionally I have made special pleas with boys who were bright and whom I saw beginning to go the old tobacco road down to the dunce corner. It may have done a little good in a few instances, but I doubt if the good was lasting.

"There is one thing, however, that is making for a reform in this respect, and that is the growing hold athletics are taking upon schoolboys. Smoking does not go with a good physical condition in a boy any more than drinking does in a man, and the training for athletic contests does more in a month to uproot the smoking habit among schoolboys than the lectures of parents or teachers would do in a year."

THE CHEEKY MIDDY.

A good story is told of Lord Charles Beresford and a young midshipman, a son of Lady Florence Dixie, and a most cool, up-to-date youngster. Amongst other accomplishments young Dixie managed to run up a big bill in his mess, and the fact having been brought to Lord Charles' notice he had the erring middy up before him and gave him a bit of his mind—and Lord Charles can give it pretty strongly—on the subject, ending up by saying: "But I suppose it's the old story—the fool of the family sent into the navy." "Oh! no, Lord Charles," coolly replied young Dixie. "Things are quite changed since your day." This rather cheeky, but smart, answer, was so much after Lord Charles' own heart and style, that any good which the lecture might have done was quite discounted by the merriment which followed.

The Watchman

AND OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 10 1902.

The WATCHMAN will be published every Friday.

J. S. GILES, Proprietor.

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LACHUTE - - - QUE.

RAISING THE FENCE.

This is a familiar phrase to farmers, and one Mr. Tarte uses in illustration of his contention that the tariff should be as high in Canada as it it is with our neighbors in the United states. They put up the fence to 40, 45 and 50 p.c. to keep our products out of their county, while Canada puts the fence down to about half that height. The result is, our neighbors have the advantage over us to the tune of about $75,000,000 a year. Why should Canada allow this large sum of money to go into the States when there are ample opportunities to manufacture everything here that is absolutely necessary. If the hands who are managing this business, refuse to raise the fence, they will no doubt find themselves out of a job before they expect it. This is the way Mr. Tarte puts it. The large importers of foreign goods would certainly feel the shoe pinch when the had to pay heavier duties. They would endeavor to charge higher prices, but the people would wake up the quicker to see the advantage of buying home made products and by doing so encourage Canadian manufacturers. This country is now prosperous, not because of the policy of the present government, but because of the policy of their predecessors, whose work has begun to bear fruit in a marvellous manner. The farmer knows well that is some years after he has planted his orchard before the fruit appears. It is so with political economy.

Just at a time when the Canadian orchard was bringing its richest fruit in abundance, a new set of gardeners came into the field. They made some slight changes, which, after several years trial, began to give evidences of dissatisfaction. The crop was still good, but not what it should be. The main difficulty was, the new gardeners did not keep up the fence. They even lowered it and allowed their neighbors to come in and take the best of the fruit. Deputations from all parts and of all interests visited the new gardeners to persuade them to raise the fence but they would not. Then arose one of the gardeners and said the orchard must have a better fence around it. It is unreasonable that our neighbors should take $75,000,000 worth of our hard earned money, while their fence is so high we cannot get over it to get our share. When our fence is as high as theirs then we shall prosper ten times as fast as we have done. That is about the size of it as put by Mr. Tarte and it is the old National Policy platform. One farmer has good strong fences which prevent his neighbors cattle from destroying his crops, while another has poor fences which allows his cattle to roam over his fields to damage his crops. Anyone can see the point. It is protection on one side and only limited on the other The intimation is that every farmer should protect his his own interests. The tariff of our neighbors in the United States is wisely arranged to suit themselves. The Canadian tariff requires adjusting on a wise basis which will protect our intetests. But it seems the strangest thing ever heard of in the history of any political party, the way that has been adopted to bring about the necessary change. One of the Cabinet members sticks out on his own account to preach protection, while the others look on with disgust. What the result will be no one can guess. If Mr. Tarte succeeds in raising the fence by the course he has adopted the country will be the gainer.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

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G. H. PERLEY, Nominated.

CONSERVATIVE CONVENTION.

On the 7th inst., the delegates of this County met at Lachute for the purpose of selecting a candidate for the coming elections. The choice fell upon Mr. G. H. Perley, of Ottawa, whose interests in the County are extensive. It is high time the selection of candidates should be carefully considered, so as to secure men of influence, talent and integrity. These are men who are ready and not afraid to make themselves heard in the Legislative halls of their country.

The Convention was presided over by the President, Mr. John Hope, who briefly stated the nature of the meeting.

The following resolution was then passed :—"That, whereas it hath pleased Almighty God to remove from this life, Messrs W. J. Simpson, Jno. Kelly, P. Lane, G. Moncrief and others of the party, this convention record its deep sense of sorrow and regret, and that this resolution be forwarded to the members of the families of said decesed members.

The election of candidate was then proceeded with, and by a full standing vote of everyone present Mr. Perley was asked to be the standard bearer of the Conservative party in the coming struggle.

In thanking the meeting for the honor conferred upon him Mr. Perley said, that as the call had been so unanimous, as evidenced by the largely signed petitions and the number of enthusiasts present, he could not very well refuse, and in accepting Mr. Perley frankly stated that, though a true Conservative, he was not bound to party. Should the Opposition introduce measures into the House that were worthy and just he should consider it his duty to uphold the same. He hoped the same interest would be maintained throughout the whole contest, the the result would mean success.

Short addresses Were delivered by the Hon. Senator Owens, Alex. Pridham, G. E. Bampton, K.C., Jno. McRae, H. Slater, Dr Shaw and others.

Amongst those present was the Hon. Senator Owens, G. H. Perley, Jno. Hope, G. E. Bampton, K.C., Jno. McRae, H. Slater, Wm. Howard, R. H. Driscoll, Jas. Curry, Geo. Morrison, J. C. Copping, E. Smith, H. Neil, E. W. Simpson, H. Hammond, D. McFarlane, H. R. Smith, P. A. Lafleur, C. Calder, Robt. Wood, Felix Paquette, Capt. Williamson, Wm. Miller, Mr. Millette of L'Orignal, and Messrs. Alex. Pridham, Wm. Morrow, Wm. Bradshaw, of Grenville, E Shantel, G. Foreman, A. McArthur, (Crooks), S. Brennan, G. Young and J. Bates, (Whinfield), Jno. Cameron, Alex, and Wm McLeod, Harrington; Mayor Murphy, Thos. Kelly, R. V. Gauthier, Carillon; G. Bradford, P. Brierton, Jno. Fitzgerald, Chatham; Thomas Owens, R. Weldon, P. Foucault, Stonefield; T. Copeland, T. Moore, Alht. Rogers, Robert Evans, T. Pollock; Jos. McClusky, Dunany; Wm McOuat, Ed. Smith, Upper Lachute; Robt. Jones, Alex. LeRoy, Dr. Shaw, Dr. Legault, St. Andrews.

Cheers for the Candidate, the President, Secretary and the King, brought the convention to a close.

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Men's, Youths, and Boys fleece-lined and Wool Undershirts and Drawers. The assorfment is the largest we have ever carried, ann are all marked at rock-bottom prices.

Ladies', Misses', Children's and Gents Cashmere and Wool Hosiery. A full range in stock.

Hugh Fraser Jr.

DEWAR—MULLAN.

The wedding took place at "Hillcrest," Hudson Heights, the residence of Mr. A. W. Mullan, on Wednesday, October 1st, 1902. The contracting parties were Miss M. A. Mullan, daughter of the late John Mullan, of Cushing, Que., and Donald M. Dewar general agent for the McCormick Harvesting Company at Lachute. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. James Fraser, B. A. of Cushing, Que., assisted by the Rev. G. Schagel, Lakefield, and the Rev. Mr. Morrison and the Rev. Mr. Whiteside of Hudson. The bride was attended by Miss Hattie Hepworth of Montreal, while Mr. H. J. Mullan, brother of the bride, acted as best man. The presents were numerous and costly, testifying to the esteem in which the bride is held by her friends. The wedding march was effectively rendered by Miss Turner, organist of Chalmers Church, Montreal After the ceremony, Mr. and Mrs. Dewar left for a trip to Toronto, Niagara Falls and Buffalo.

FARM FOR SALE.

A good farm situated in Dalesville, containing 200 acres of cleared land, with a large sugar bush and house. The buildings are first class and the farm well watered.
For particulars apply to—
A Murdock, Dalesville.

Children Cry for
CASTORIA.

LACHUTE'S BARGAIN CENTRE.

Every department of our commodious store is complete. We invite you to call in and see what gennine bargains we are . . . now offering to the citizens of this town. . . .

Special Drive

In Cashmere and Wool Hose. 40 doz pairs to be cleared out at

25c per pair.

The best value ever offered.

Splendid Assortment

Of Scotch and English suitings, something that is good and will wear you well.

Remnants

Large case of Remnants in Flannelette which we will sell very cheap during this month.

NEW ARRIVALS

BY THE
... STEAMER SICILLIAN ...

Best Goods
Largest Stock,
Lowest Prices.

Have you seen our beautiful electric light shades?

We have 16 dozen of them and are clearing them out at greatly reduced prices. Call early and get your pick.

Floor Oilcloths,--

We have just received one ton of very fine oilcloth. The newest designs and pretty patterns.

Crockery,--

We have just what you are wanting. Dinner and Tea sets in great variety. Oddments of all descriptions.

Ready Made Clothing--

A large variety of suits from which to make a choice. We can fit you and please you.

McFAUL BROS.

TWO STORES, LACHUTE and BROWNSBURG.

-YOUR EAR PLEASE!-

The largest stock The finest goods
The greatest variety

ENLARGED.

We have added to our store New Apartments, making it one half larger. This removes the congestion of goods, and enables us to show what we have to greater advantage. We have some special values to offer you in many lines, having spent much time in selecting from the largest stocks in Montreal and Toronto, as well as some lines from the Old Country imported direct.

DRESS GOODS. Some choice lines in fine Blacks, one and a half yards wide, Cheviots, Home spuns, Freizes etc. Lower lines in Black and Colours in abundance.

BOOTS & SHOES. J. D. KING'S lead in the finest goods of the Dominion. McCready's are a good second, and we have a fine line of theirs, in all sizes, and the latest shapes.

OVERCOATS. This is Overcoat year. By this we mean, there has been a distinct move in the styles, so that the new styles must be had by the mass. We are ready for a heavy run on these goods in all prices, low and high, but all of splendid value and far lower than they can be bought in the cities. Don't fail to come in, and see, and try on these goods. Our $12 lines are excellent, and fit for the Duke or the Prince as the C.P.R. would say. Heavy pants for shanty work. Rainproof and Waterproof coats for Driving and hauling.

THOUSANDS OF DOLLARS
Worth of Ready-to-Wear Clothing to select from. We keep everything and can suit everybody.

LARGE STOCK OF FUR COATS from $18 to $65. RUFFS, CAPERINES, ETC. ETC.
This is the Season. Secure them at once.

W. BANFORD.

DON'T FORGET

KENNEDY

When you want your Fall Suit and Overcoat.
Fall goods all in stock now.
Nothing to equal them between the two cities.

A. D. KENNEDY,

Agent for Montreal Steam Laundry.

..STOVES..

Stoves have advanced in price, and prices are likely to go higher. But seeing this advance coming we placed orders for over 50 Cook Stoves at old prices, so while they last you can have a bargain.

Always on hand a full supply of shelf and heavy hardware.

McOUAT & McRAE,

HARDWARE MERCHANTS,
LACHUTE MILLS.

GENTLEMEN . . .

Do you want your suit to be of the correct city style?
That's the way I make suits—
RIGHT UP-TO-DATE.
Remember I have a full line of the latest patterns in suitings.

D. LAPOINTE,

MERCHANT TAILOR.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

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

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

	Daily	Daily
Lve. MONTREAL	9.00 a.m.*	10.30 p.m.
Arr. TORONTO	4.40 p.m.	7.15 a.m.
Arr. HAMILTON	5.50 p.m.	8.30 a.m.
Arr. NIAGARA F'LLS	7.05 p.m.	10.10 a.m.
Arr. BUFFALO	8.20 p.m.	11.56 n'n
Arr. LONDON	7.45 p.m.	11.00 a.m.
Arr. DETROIT	9.30 p.m.	1.10 p.m
Arr. CHICAGO	7.20 a.m.	8.45 p.m

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

*A Cafe Parlor Car is attached to the 9.0 a.m. train, serving meals a la carte and refreshments at any hour during the day.

Tourist sleeping cars leave Montreal every Monday at 10.30 p.m. for the accomodation of passengers holding first o second class tickets to Chicago and West thereof as far as the Pacific Coast. A nominal charge is made for accommodation in these sleeping cars. Berths reserved in advance.

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 sleeping cars apply to

J. M. Dorion, Lachute or St. Philippe Q.

W. H. Garretsen, Lachute, P.Q

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

Harvest Excursions to the Canadian North West

Return Fares Colonist Class

Winnipeg, Wasada, Elgin, Estevan, Arcola, Binscarth, Yawanesa, Moosomin, Miaiota, Grand View, Swan River	$28
Regina, Moosejaw, Yorkton	$30
Prince Albert, Calgary, MacLeod	$35
Red Deer, Stratcona	$40

From all stations in the Provinces of Ontario and Quebec on
SEPT. 16th, 1902.
Good to return until Nov. 16th, '02
For tickets and full information apply to any Canadian Pacific agent.

FOR SALE

Two horse tread power and thresher complete, either Bissett or Jeffrey Bros. make, cheap also Yorkshire Pigs, Ayrshire Bull Calves, Indian Game, Plymouth Rock and White Crested Black Spanish Fowls.

DAVID BODDEN,
M'g't 'Riverside Farm,'
Montebello, Que.

Perpetual Motion.

When George Stephenson was asked, "Do you believe in perpetual motion?" he replied, "Yes, if you lift yourself by the waist-band of the trousers, and carry yourself three times round the room."

Just so, and a woman would just as soon believe that she has not to pay dearly for common premium soaps, in the low quality of soap, in ruined hands and clothes. She would be kept in perpetual motion trying to do with common soap what she could so easily do with Sunlight Soap—Octagon Bar. 216

IMPROVING OF OUR LANDS

SHALLOW CULTIVATION AND ROTATION.

By J. H. Grisdale, Agriculturist, Experimental Farm, Ottawa.

For many years farmers in Eastern Canada were grain growers merely. Necessity forced the inception of such a system of agriculture. Habit and ignorance prolonged the practice of such farming. The wonderful strength, and seemingly inexhaustible fertility of the soil made its long continuance possible. The discovery of the possibilities of the Northwest and the gradual exhaustion of our fields called a halt. Hence, for some years past change has been in the air.

Live stock farming, the system making the smallest demands on soil fertility, is rapidly supplanting grain growing. Parts of nearly every farm are now much better in condition than they were a few years ago; and, further, such is nature's wonderful recuperative power, since the partial cessation of the tremendous drain of grain exportation the average crop returns for Eastern Canada have gone up very considerably. But, as every farmer knows, even live stock farming long continued means a gradual loss of fertility unless considerable food other than that produced on the farm is fed to stock and the manure properly cared for and utilized.

This fact has led to a study of the methods for cheaply restoring lost fertility and profitably cultivating soils so that "improved, rather than impoverished" may be the annual verdict.

It is impossible to discuss the subject exhaustively in such an article as this, but one plan of cultivation found to give good results is where the meadow or pasture is plowed in August, the sod being turned to a depth of 3½ or 4 inches only. Immediately after plowing, if in a dry time, the land is rolled, then harrowed with a light harrow. It is then left untouched until grass and weeds start to grow when it is again harrowed, care being exercised to prevent the sod being disturbed. The harrowing or cultivating process is continued at intervals (as the weed seeds germinate) until October, when by means of a (3 plow gang) double mould-board plow the surface soil to a depth of about 4 inches is put into drills about 22 inches apart and 8 to 10 inches high. This is found to be a most satisfactory preparation of the soil for corn, roots or grain. Where grain is sown, the soil is ready for seeding at a considerably earlier date than where late fall plowing is practised.

If along with this system of shallow cultivation a proper rotation is adopted, most excellent results are sure to follow. As clover is the only crop which, while giving a profitable harvest still serves to enrich rather than to impoverish the soil, it is evident that clover should take a prominent place in August rotations in this country. With this fact in mind, a few rotations suitable for the improving of our lands may be offered, as follows:

Three-year rotation—(1) grain, (2) clover hay, (3) pasture.

Three-year rotation — (1) corn and roots, (2) grain, (3) clover hay.

Four-year rotation — (1) corn and roots or pease, (2) grain, (3) clover hay, (4) hay or pasture.

Five-year rotation — (1) grain with 10 lbs. clover seed to plow down for fertilizers, (2) corn and roots, (3) grain, (4) clover hay, (5) hay or pasture.

Six-year rotation — Same as five year, but left one year longer in pasture.

The reason for surface cultivation and the use of such short rotations as given above is to increase the quantity of and place properly the chief factor making for soil fertility.

Dead vegetable matter exposed to moisture and warmth soon breaks down to a form called humus or black earth, the factors above mentioned. Our prairie and newly-cleared soils contain immense quantities of this material. Exposure to heat and the intermixture of earthy matter serve to waste. Thus, repeated grain cropping with deep plowing provide the conditions best calculated to dissipate this matter most rapidly and most effectively.

The functions of this common, yet easily lost, substance are varied and important. Being, as anyone can find out for himself, of the nature of a sponge, it retains the moisture in a dry time, but will allow all superfluous water to rapidly and harmlessly percolate to the lower soil layers.

It holds loose, porous solids together, and so otherwise loose sands become staple and provide a good root hold for plants. It renders dense, impermeable soils open and porous, permitting the free circulation of air and water and allowing the weak rootlets to penetrate the erstwhile impenetrable space in search of food. In brief, it is the chief requirement of good physical condition in our soils. It contains much plant food, since it is really vegetable matter, and a large percentage of this food is in available forms. It aids also in the conversion of the non-available forms of the elements of fertility into available forms. Further, it retains near the surface the dissolved plant food which must otherwise have sunk into the subsoil.

The most important sources of humus on the average farm are farmyard manure and crop residues. Upon the proper application or use of these materials depends the future of Canadian agriculture.

Where the supply of humus is limited its location becomes a very important consideration. Now, most of our crops draw the greatest part of their food from the surface soil, for, while some roots of most plants penetrate to a considerable depth, most roots of all plants are near the surface. Plants of nearly all descriptions thrive best where the surface soil is mellow and rich in humus. The great crops produced by newly-cleared fields and prairie lands exemplify this, as does also the rank growth of plants in our forests, where the sub-soil is never stirred, or where the annuals and smaller perennials must depend for their nourishment upon the surface soil almost exclusively. It would, therefore, seem to be clear that available plant food should be near the surface of our fields and that our surface soil should be in particularly good physical condition of tilth.

How to secure these two requirements of rapid, rank and desirable plant growth must, therefore, be the first consideration of every would-be successful farmer. Experiment and long practice seem to prove that shallow cultivation and some rotation, more especially the three-year or the four-year in dry districts, and the five-year in rainy districts, are most serviceable in increasing the humus in the surface soil, and so "improving the physical condition", which means "increasing the productivity" of our fields.

A POSITIVE MAN.

HE SEEMS ABLE TO PROVE THE TRUTH OF WHAT HE SAYS.

Mr. Chalker Makes Some Very Strong Statements — Explains That He is Prepared to Prove the Truth of Every Assertion He Makes.

Hourey's Rapids, Ont., Sept. 22.—(Special)—Mr. George C. Chalker, a well known resident of this place, has authorized the publication of a letter containing some very startling statements.

Those who know Mr. Chalker will not ask any proof of the truth of any statement he makes, but to convince those who do not know him, he has announced that he is prepared to substantiate in every detail, the truth of his published statement, which is as follows :—

"It is with pleasure that I certify to the merits of Dodd's Kidney Pills. I was laid up with Kidney Trouble and was so bad that I could not do a day's work. My back was very sore, I had heavy aching arms, dull bloated eyes. I was very weak and much reduced in weight.

"After I had used six boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills I was ten pounds heavier. I often wonder about the powerful virtue of this medicine. I do not know anything about what Dodd's Kidney Pills are said to cure but I know a great deal about what they will actually do for Lame Back and Kidney Trouble, and I can prove it.

"They are worth their weight in gold to any one suffering as I suffered. The six boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills cured me completely and there has been no return of my old trouble. That is over three years ago, and I still enjoy good health."

This, is, indeed, a very strong testimonial for Dodd's Kidney Pills and one which will have very great weight with all who have the pleasure of Mr. Chalker's acquaintance or friendship.

Dodd's Kidney Pills have made many friends and are to-day, without doubt, the most popular family medicine.

SALADA

Ceylon Tea is the finest Tea the world produces, and is sold only in lead packets.

Black, Mixed and Green.

Japan tea drinkers try "Salada" Green tea.

Ask for Minard's and take no other.

Forest covers 36 per cent. of Russia's total area, or, in all, 464½ million acres. In other words, there are 4 acres of forest to every inhabitant of Russia.

AN UNIMPORTANT EMPLOYE.

"You have been with that firm a long time," said the old school friend.

"Yes," answered the man with the patient expression of countenance.

"What's your position ?"

"I'm an employe."

"But what's your official title ?"

"I haven't any official title. It's like this. When the proprietor wants something done he tells the cashier, and the cashier tells the bookkeeper, and the bookkeeper tells the assistant bookkeeper, and the assistant bookkeeper tells the chief clerk, and the chief clerk tells me."

"And what then ?"

"Well, I haven't anybody to tell, so I have to go and do it."

London consumes 11 tons of salt a day.

ST. JACOBS OIL

For Stiff and Swollen Necks.

Mr. Hooper, 57 Grosvenor street, Belfast, writes :—"Having from a cold got a very stiff and painful swollen neck, I tried all the usual remedies without effect. I was almost giving it up, when a book was placed on my counter describing St. Jacobs Oil. I procured a bottle, and had scarcely rubbed it on my neck when I felt better. In a short time the pain left me and the swelling went down. Finding it so good in this case, I then tried it on my ankle, which I had sprained, and which was frequently very painful. I soon had the pleasure of finding that pain also disappear. I must say I consider St. Jacobs Oil of great value.

A minister made an interminable call upon a lady of his acquaintance. Her little daughter who was present grew weary of his conversation, and whispered in an audible tone : "Didn't he bring his amen with him ?"

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.

Germany issues a steady average of 23,700 new books yearly.

For Over Sixty Years.

AN OLD AND WELL-TRIED REMEDY. — Mrs Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for over sixty years by millions of mothers for their children while teething, with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for Diarrhœa. Is pleasant to the taste. Sold by druggists in every part of the world. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Its value is incalculable. Be sure and ask for Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup, and take no other kind.

"I noticed a large crowd gathered in front of your house this morning, Worrit; what was the matter ?" "I was discharging the cook."

Keep Minard's Liniment in the House,

King Chulalonkorn of Siam has 45 other names.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, } ss.
LUCAS COUNTY }

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & CO., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of CATARRH that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A.D. 1886.

SEAL

A. W. GLEASON, *Notary Public.*

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

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

Sold by all Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

The feathers of the mirasol, an Argentine bird, are worth $1,100 per pound—five times the price of the most perfect ostrich plumes.

WABASH RAILROAD

During the months of September and October, will sell one way second class tourist tickets at greatly reduced rates to California, Washington, Oregon, Utah, Montana, British Columbia and other Pacific Coast points. Tickets will be sold via all direct routes. The Wabash is the shortest, best and quickest route from Canada to the above points. Finest equipped passenger trains in America.

Rates, time-tables and all particulars from any ticket agent, or J. A. Richardson, Dist. Passenger Agent, N. E. Corner King & Yonge Sts., Toronto, and St. Thomas, Ont.

WHAT A TOREADOR EARNS.

During the last season a popular toreador in Spain took part in 65 fights and killed 133 bulls. His net profit was $60,000, and the only injuries he sustained were a bruise on his foot and a rather bad wound in the leg. Sometimes one will be badly gored, but a week or two in hospital will generally set him on his legs again.

Lever's Y-Z (Wise Head) Disinfectant Soap Powder is a boon to any home. It disinfects and cleans at the same time.

In Hungary the legal age of an individual dates only from baptism.

Minard's Liniment Lumberman's Friend

4,770 miles of thread have been spun out of a single pound of cotton.

Blue Ribbon Tea Co. pack Ceylon Black, Mixed and Green. All grocers keep them and each is the best of its kind.

Put up Black Mixed & Ceylon Green

W-D "INDUSTRIAL" W-D

BRAND "ENDURANCE-BY-RIGHT" STRENGTH AND QUALITY

TRADE MARK

WHOLESALE Staple Clothing

Also PANTS, KNICKERS, OVERALLS, SMOCKS, &c.

Ask your dealer for these goods BEST EVER.

WYLD-DARLING

COMPANY, LIMITED, TORONTO.

The Dawson Commission Co., Limited, TORONTO

Can handle your APPLES, PEACHES, PEARS, PLUMS, ONIONS, POULTRY (dead or alive), BUTTER, EGGS, HONEY, to good advantage. Let us have your consignments, we will pay you. Stamps and pads on application.

OUR BRANDS.

King Edward 10Soo

"Headlight" 5Soo

"Eagle" 10Soo & 2Soo

"Victoria"

"Little Comet"

E D B D PARLOR MATCHES E C O Y

HULL, CANADA

Don't Experiment with other and inferior brands, USE EDDY'S

Lady (visiting asylum)—"And these poor creatures, how came they to be like that ?" Doctor—"Ah, very sad, but they are quite harmless. One was jilted by a lady and lost his reason as a consequence. The other lost his reason through marrying the same lady."

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.

The whole British Isles occupy only 1-1600 of the land surface of the globe.

Minard's Liniment is used by Physicians

There are 4,615 dentists in the United Kingdom, or about 1 to every 8 doctors.

MESSRS. C. C. RICHARDS & CO.

Gentlemen,—In June '98 I had my hand and wrist bitten and badly mangled by a vicious horse. I suffered greatly for several days and the tooth cuts refused to heal, until your agent gave me a bottle of MINARD'S LINIMENT, which I began using, and the effect was magical. In five hours the pain had ceased, and in two weeks the wounds had completely healed and my hand and arm were as well as ever.

Yours truly,

A. E. ROY.

Carriage maker, St. Antoine, P. Q.

No Danger—"My dear," said young Mrs. M'Flimsey to her husband, "I do wish you would not go about the house in your shirt-sleeves. People will think your father worked for a living." "They won't when they know his son."

THE MOST POPULAR DENTIFRICE.

CALVERT'S CARBOLIC TOOTH POWDER.

Preserves the teeth. Sweetens the breath. Strengthens the gums.

MUSIC Teachers WANTED

To send for our Complete Sheet Music Catalogues and Special Rates.

We are equipped to supply every Music Teacher in Canada.

WHALEY, ROYCE & Co., Limited

356 Main Street, WINNIPEG, MAN. 158 Yonge Street, TORONTO, 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.

WOOD & PHOTO. ENGRAVING J. L. JONES ENG. Co 168 BAY STREET.—TORONTO

LIBBY Luncheons

We seal the product in key-opening cans. Turn a key and you find the meat exactly as it left us. We put them up in this way

Potted Ham, Beef and Tongue, Ox Tongue (whole), Veal Loaf, Deviled Ham, Brisket Beef, Sliced Smoked Beef.

All Natural Flavor foods. Palatable and wholesome. Your grocer should have them.

Libby, McNeill & Libby, Chicago

"How to Make Good Things to Eat" will be sent free if you ask us.

HAVE A GOOD LIGHT —BY USING— Standard American Wick —AND— Sarnia Lamp Oil.

Wholesale Only.

The QUEEN CITY OIL Co. SAMUEL ROGERS PRES. TORONTO

CLEANING LADIES'... WALKING OR OUTING SUITS

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

MONTREAL, TORONTO, OTTAWA & QUEBEC

NO HUMBUG 3 PERFECT INSTRUMENTS in 1 Humane Swine V, Stock Marker and Calf Dehorner. Stops swine of all ages from rooting. Makes 42 different ear marks, all sizes, with same blade. Extracts Horns. Testimonials free. Price $1.50 or send $1 for trial; if it works, send balance. Pat'd U.S. May 6, '02 for 17 yrs; Canada Dec. 17, '01, 18 yrs. FARMER BRIGHTON, Fairfield, Iowa, U.S.A.

THE Canada Permanent AND WESTERN CANADA MORTGAGE CORPORATION, Toronto Street, Toronto

IN OUR SAVINGS DEPARTMENT

we receive deposits of one dollar and upwards. Interest at

3½ Per Cent. Per Annum

is paid twice a year. If not withdrawn it is added to the account and bears interest at the same rate.

Absolute Security. Prompt and Courteous Attention

WPC 1147

DOCTOR JACK.

By ST. GEORGE RATHBORNE,

Author of "Doctor Jack's Wife," "Captain Tom," "Baron Sam," "Miss Pauline of New York," "Miss Caprice," Etc.

"Senor Jack, you think me unmaidenly for coming to you here—now. I confess it is a strange thing to do, but I have a powerful reason. Your life is in danger."

She says this in a thrilling tone, just as if she expects Jack to start back in amazement; but he does nothing of the sort. This is an old story to him now—even when he heard it first from Larry he had shown little signs of wonder, and hence is not apt to go into a state of agitation at this late hour.

"Indeed!" is all he says, and so quietly that she bites her lips in chagrin.

"You do not believe it?" she cries.

"Pardon me, but I know it to be a fact."

"Ah! who has told you?" quickly.

"I have a faculty for finding out these things, senorita. I know that I am a marked man by the Carlists, simply because I happened to be a friend of the Duke de Arroyo, who has turned out to be a royal spy."

Jack says all this without excitement—she looks upon him in wonder.

"You know that your life has been forfeited—that you may be among the missing at any day, and yet you do not feel afraid?"

"Senorita, you have seen me master that crazy black toro in the ring."

"Ah! it was a superb sight, but I trembled for you, Senor Jack, and regretted my rash action in goading you on."

"Why should you?"

She does not answer in words, but the tell-tale colour flies into her cheeks. If Mercedes is playing a part she is an admirable actress, the finest Jack has ever seen off the stage.

"You must leave Spain, Senor Jack."

"I intend to," he replies.

"Immediately. A few hours may be fatal to you. Even now the word has gone out that means your death" Her manner has become excited, the great black eyes glow with volcanic fire, and fascinate Jack, who realizes now what a great possibility for good or evil lies in his wonderful girl.

"All this I already know, senorita, but nevertheless I thank you just the same. I cannot understand your motive in taking this risk to warn me, who can only be considered a friend at the most." Jack would be moved to more warmth in his speech could he get rid of the notion that the girl is acting a part—believing this, he does not care to be demonstrative.

Her quick woman's intuition guesses the truth instantly—she sees he distrusts her, and a resolve flashes into her mind. He must know all—the fearful risks she has taken to warn him, and, yes, even the reason why this has been done, unmaidenly as it may be for a woman to disclose the secrets of her inner heart to the man she loves—these impulsive Spanish women are not so coy and backward as their American cousins—the tropical clime engenders more fire in the blood, and their passions, if less enduring on the whole, are like the hot blast of the sirocco while they last.

"Senor Jack, you understand, that I have not come here at the order of any league—this time my actions are controlled by Mercedes Gonzales alone. I assume a grave risk in seeking to warn you."

"And again I thank you, senorita. The risk is lessened by the fact that many senoras are upon the streets even now, enjoying the carnival. I am glad of that, and trust no one among your friends will ever hear that you came to warn your American acquaintance at such an hour. It does our woman's heart credit, senorita. May you find such a friend in time of need."

Does he speak in sarcasm? Mercedes fails to read his face, but she hastens to say:—

"You do not understand me, Senor Jack. When I speak of assuming a risk I do not mean that to which you refer. That is nothing to me. But if the league to which I belong—those who are devoted to the cause of Don Carlos as our future sovereign—should know that I came here to warn you, my life would pay the penalty."

She shudders while she speaks, and all at once the truth dawns upon stupid Jack. He knows all.

This is not the superb acting of a woman who plots, but the plain confession of a woman who loves. He does not know what to do—was never caught in such a position before in all his life, and hesitates.

A minute of silence ensues. She hangs her head in maidenly shame, yet does not retreat a step in the course she has marked out. He observes her thoughtfully, even in perplexity.

Perhaps at another time he might have entered into the game with ardor, for that lovely face is enough to stir the heart of even a stern anchorite, but now things have changed—he has met Avis Morton, and the memory of her seems to hover over him like a good angel.

It would be playing with fire to deceive this girl into the belief that he cared for her, and he makes up his mind not to do it, even though much might be gained from such a move.

"Senorita, believe me, you have the gratitude of my heart for this action. I understand it all."

"All?" she gasps, trembling like a frightened bird.

"Yes. Your gentle nature could not bear the thought of such a needless sacrifice—in your heart you realized that it was absurd to believe me capable of being concerned in these Spanish intrigues. You would even break your own oath to the Carlist league in order to warn me. It was noble of you. While I live you shall have my most sincere gratitude."

At the word, with all it implies in English, she starts into life and being; her face assumes a determined look, and from those superb eyes shafts of softness strike Doctor Jack.

"Gratitude!" how she tears the word to pieces in the bitter way she pronounces it. "Ah, Senor Jack, that is what the dog feels toward the hand that tosses him a bone. It may do for your cold English or American ways. Here in Spain we know not such a phrase. With us it is either love or hate."

She pauses again to observe his tell-tale face, on which a flush has mounted, for Jack is dused uneasy—it is the first time in his life he has ever been made love to, and, considering the extraordinary beauty of the woman, and his determination not to encourage her, his situation is a peculiar one.

He wonders how Mercedes will take it, for as yet he has not been able to decide what her true nature is. In his experience he has generally found that a beautiful face and a warm, womanly heart, seldom travel hand in hand—usually beauties are cold, exacting, imperious, and selfish.

"I do not know what you may think of me, Doctor Jack, for telling you this, but I can in no other way assure you of the truth of my warning. You believe I am here in the interest of the league—that through some deceit I desire to accomplish your ruin. By the Virgin, I swear to you it is love that brings me here to save you from an awful fate."

She goes on hurriedly without looking up at him, and it is well she does not, for Jack's face expresses both surprise and displeasure:—

"When I met you as the flower girl I was acting the part given me by the league—I hoped in making your acquaintance to learn the truth, whether you were one of our enemies or the man you claimed to be. From the first day I saw you I seemed to feel that you held my fate—I could not help it. Then came the accident in the street—those were not bandits you fought, but Carlists—your guide, Francisco Marti, is a leader in our class, and it was he brought about the melee, hoping to have you killed. Your bravery, senor, saved your life. The hand of fate directed that you should fall in the doorway of a house that belonged to a Carlist. I was sent in the guise of a nun to listen to any ravings you might utter, in order to learn the truth.

"They would have been glad had I allowed you to die, but this I would not do, and when I looked upon you lying there, lifeless at it seemed, I understood my heart—senor, pardon me, but I loved—I believed you belonged to me.

"Then came the scene in the Plaza del Toros, and when, for a smile from me you faced that terrible bull, I was thrilled with the hope that you perhaps returned my love. Senor, in your country it is unmaidenly for a girl to show her heart to the man she loves—she must suffer in silence the pangs of passion, and never learn her fate until he chooses to speak; but in Spain we are of a different mold, and at times a senorita may do the wooing without being unsexed. You think me bold—perhaps despise me, her voice breaks, and she goes into a fit of weeping.

It is a woman's last card—when all else fails to bring man's obdurate heart to terms she has resouree to this, and many a victory, almost lost, has been won under the influence of an April shower.

Poor old Jack becomes dreadfully uneasy—he fears lest he is about to be taken by storm. A woman in tears always does touch him, and when the matter has been brought about because of his own hardened heart, it grows exceedingly dangerous.

H wishes the floor would open beneath and swallow him up, but unfortunately such an event is not likely to occur—it never does when most desired. Mercedes sobs bitterly, and Jack bites the ends of his moustach savagely. Good heavens! to think of this affection being wasted upon a fellow of his size, when there are dozens of amorous swains in Madrid sighing for one sweet glance from the eyes now brimming over with tears—it is a shame!

Something must be done, and that quickly. Jack strides over to the window—if he could only find a loophole of escape—but it is hopeless, and he must stay to face the music. She watches him from behind the lace cobweb with which she seems to mop up the scanty tears.

He turns again—approaches—the sobbing grows more intense—ah, he puts out his hand and lays it on her head—it is something of a paternal way, but thrills the Spanish beauty. Hitherto she has laughed at the mad pleadings of lovers—the truth has come to her with redoubled force, and now in her bitterness of spirit her scorned admirers are amply avenged.

Jack speaks—he tries to do so calmly, for he really and deeply regrets that this scene has occurred, and will never remember it with any feeling of pleasure.

"Your suffering pains me, senorita. I am unworthy of your regard—a mere wandering old stone, gathering no moss. Presently I shall vanish from your sight, and when you see me no more you will soon forget me."

He says this much in a quiet way, and means to add more, but just then something occurs such as he has never suspected—never dreamed of, and which brings his displeasure to a climax.

Mercedes suddenly springs erect, and clasps her arms around his neck madly—she forgets her maidenly modesty in the wild rush of love for this man who is to her a hero—a god.

Jack is indignant now—perhaps he is a trifle more emphatic than necessary when he unclasps her hands, for her face grows deadly pale—she feels that she has staked her all in the game, and lost.

"Senorita Mercedes, this gives me more pain than I can tell you. I am not a marrying man, but a wanderer, desirous only of seeing as much of the world as I may."

"Ah! Senor Jack, if you loved me I would be only too glad to go with you as your wife to the ends of the world."

"Say no more, I beg, senorita. My respect you shall ever have. I cannot forget that you cared for me. Some day, when the happy wife of a man who will be worthy of you, I may take your hand, and by your looks you will thank me for doing what now causes me pain. Let us be friends, Mercedes, the best of friends. I have no sister—why will you not be one to me?"

She tears her hands away from his grasp as if in a fury at his words.

"A sister, to give you counsel—to be loved one minute and forgotten the next. No, no if you will not, cannot, give me love for love, then we must part forever."

Secretly Jack is delighted with the success he is meeting in this game. No one knows better than he how true, when applied to Spanish women, is the old saying that "hell hath no fury like a woman scorned," and although determined to do his whole duty, he has fully expected to see Mercedes denounce him, and call down all manner of curses on his head—so he is pleased at the way she takes it.

If he can but lead her mind into another channel all may be well.

"You came to warn me, senorita, but I am all ready to go," pointing to the portmanteau strapped and locked near by.

"You mean to leave Madrid?" eagerly.

"In the morning. So, you see, I shall soon be beyond all danger of your league, and I trust you will not worry about me. We go to Paris."

Unlucky slip of the tongue—Jack could have bitten the member by way of penance.

"You do not go alone?" she cries, quickly.

"No—you see—there is a party—" he makes the matter worse with his hesitation.

"Yes, and that American girl—Avis Morton you called her—is one of them. Ah! Senor Jack, I read your secret—you love that cold girl!"

CHAPTER XIV.

Of what avail is it for Jack to vehemently deny the soft impeachment, when his face gives the lie to his words—the latter die away to a murmur on his lips, and he stands there, a convicted criminal.

As for the Spanish beauty who has condescended to beg for this man's love—emotions chase each other over her face, her heart seem to stand still at one moment and then beat like a trip hammer the next, while her small hands are clenched until the nails almost enter the palms.

It is the supreme moment of her life—from that pivotal point she must go either up or down as the inner spirit urges—some women, built upon a grand model, would be more gentle, more gracious after such a lesson, others would prove themselves fit devotees of Satan's wiles.

Jack fears the worst, but nothing he may do can help her choose—that must come from within, for "as the twig's inclined the tree is bent." He knows the storm—if storm it proves to be—cannot be averted by his means, and so he bows his head to meet it, as might the sturdy oak in the forest.

But the Spanish beauty does not burst out into a hot harangue as he has expected. She seems to possess some control over her feelings after all, and Jack finds himself unable to decide as to what course she means to adopt.

"You cannot deceive me, Doctor Jack—I know that girl is in your mind, your heart, and that Mercedes Gonzales can never hope to gain your love. It is very sudden—very cruel," she murmurs, passing one hand over her forehead in a dazed sort of way.

"I am sorry—" begins Jack, hardly knowing what to say, but she interrupts him with a proud gesture and a strained laugh.

"Make no apologies—I am something of a Mohammedan in my ways, and as Abdallah Pasha might say, 'Kismet—it is fate.' But what would you expect a Spanish woman to do who has been supplanted in the heart of the man she loves by another? What torture could be too great for that other frail being, to appease her outraged feelings?" she almost hisses.

"You will pervert the matter—I have only seen Miss Morton once or twice in my life—it is a business arrangement that takes us away in company." He has been alarmed at the idea of harm coming to Avis because of him, and would avert the storm, but she laughs again, and sneeringly says:—

"Have no fears—I am not that vindictive. Though you have scorned my love, I do not wish you ill. May you surmount the difficulties that surround you and be happy."

"What would you do?" he asks, as Mercedes rises proudly from her chair.

Piles To prove to you that Dr. Chase's Ointment is a certain and absolute cure for each and every form of Itching, Blind and Protruding Piles, the manufacturers have guaranteed it. See testimonials in the daily press and ask your neighbors what they think of it. You can use it and get your money back if not cured. 60c a box, at all dealers or EDMANSON, BATES & Co., Toronto.

Dr. Chase's Ointment

defeated, stung with contending emotions, and yet a woman.

"The worst that I shall do is to leave you to your fate. Adios, Senor

(To Be Continued.)

THOSE GIRLS.

"Did you hear Miss Fimser say that she had a speaking acquaintance with that millionaire?" asked Maud, scornfully.

"Yes," replied Amy, with equal scorn. "It's the first time I knew that she ever worked in a telephone exchange."

Caller—"Why do you permit your office boy to smoke cigarettes all the time?" Lawyer—"Oh, he can't whistle when he is smoking."

NEURALGIC PAINS

ARE A CRY OF THE NERVES FOR BETTER BLOOD.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Make Rich, Red Blood and Drive These Pains From the System—Read the Proof.

A high medical authority has defined neuralgia as "a cry of the nerves for better blood," and to effectually drive it from the system the blood must be made rich, red and pure. For this purpose there is no other medicine so prompt and sure in result as Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. These pills make new, rich, red blood with every dose, and impart new life and new vigor to the person using them. Mr. John McDermott, Bond Head, Ont., offers strong proof of the certain results obtained from the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills in cases of this kind. He says: "A few years ago while working as a carpenter in Buffalo I got wet. I did not think it worth while changing my clothes at the time, but I soon began to suffer for my neglect. I awoke next morning with cramps and pains throughout my body. I was unable to go to work and called in a doctor, who left me some medicine. I used it faithfully for some time, but it did not help me. In fact I was growing steadily worse and had become so reduced in flesh that I weighed only 138 pounds. As I was not able to work I returned to my home at Bond Head. Here I placed myself under the care of a local doctor who said the trouble was neuralgia, which had taken a thorough hold upon my entire system. Misfortune seemed to follow me for the doctor's treatment did not help me, and I think my neighbors at least did not think I was going to get better. I had often heard and read of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and in this emergency I determined to try them. I had not used more than three boxes before I felt that the pills were helping me. From that on I gained day by day, and after I had used some ten or twelve boxes, I had fully recovered my old-time strength, and have since been able to work at my trade as carpenter without any trouble. I have no pains or aches, and I now weigh 156 pounds. I think Dr. Williams' Pink Pills an invaluable medicine and shall always have a good word to say for them."

When the nerves are unstrung, when the blood is poor or watery, or when the system is out of order, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills is the medicine to take. They cure all troubles arising from these causes, and make weak, despondent men and women bright, active and strong. Protect yourself against imitations by seeing that the full name, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People" is on the wrapper around every box. Sold by all medicine dealers or mailed post paid at 50c per box or six boxes for $2.50 by writing to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

WHERE ELOQUENCE FAILED.

A certain excellent but loud-voiced member of the Bar was addressing a jury. Finally, in a perfect hurricane of sound he closed his argument and sat down. The jury were impressed, and the other side was in danger.

The barrister opposite had a sad, watery eye and a hatchet-like face. He sat patiently through the tumultuous gusts of his friend, and after the reverberations of the closing crash he rose quietly from his seat.

"As I listened to the thunderous appeals of my learned friend," he said, addressing the jury in a drawling tone, "I recalled an old fable. You will remember, gentlemen, how the lion and the ass agreed to slay the beasts of the field and divide the spoil. The ass was to go into the thicket and bray and frighten the animals out, while the lion was to lie in wait and kill the fugitives as fast as they appeared. The ass sought the darkest part of the jungle and, lifting up his awful voice, brayed and brayed and brayed. The ass was quite intoxicated with his roar, and thought he'd return and see what the lion thought of it. With a light heart he went back and found the lion looking doubtfully about him.

"'What do you think of that?' said the exultant ass. 'Don't you think I scared 'em?'

"'Scared 'em?' repeated the lion, in an agitated tone. 'Why, you'd scared me if I didn't know you were a jackass.'"

The jury laughed, the effect of the lawyer's sonorous eloquence was visibly weakened, and he lost the case.

"Wigwag is always going to law about something." "That's so. He's even going to marry a girl named Sue."

Traveler—"Who was that man whom I overheard denouncing the new town hall as a death trap?" Village Merchant—"That was the architect who didn't plan it."

"Marriage is often a failure," said Mrs. Caustique, "that I don't blame women a bit for being old maids." "Blame them?" said the crusty bachelor. "Of course not. It isn't their fault."

Father—"Well, my son, what did you learn at school to-day?" Sonny—"Not to cheek Tommy Collins."

For Six Months He Did No Work

Was a Victim of Nervous Collapse—Weak, Helpless, Suffered—An Extraordinary Cure by Dr. Chase's Nerve Food

That Dr. Chase's Nerve Food possesses unusual control over the nerves and rekindles nervous energy when all other means fail, is well illustrated in the case described below. Mr. Brown was forced to give up his ministerial work, and so far exhausted that for a time he was positively helpless. Doctors were consulted, and many remedies were resorted to, in vain. Every effort to build up the system seemed in vain, and it is little wonder that the sufferer was losing hope of recovery, when he began to use Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

Rev. T. Brown, Methodist minister of Omemee, and late of Bethany, Ont., writes:—"A year ago last November I was overtaken with nervous exhaustion. For six months I did no work, and during that time I had to be waited on, not being able to help myself. Nervous collapse was complete, and though I was in the physician's hands for months, I did not seem to improve. At any little exertion my strength would leave me, and I would tremble with nervousness.

"From the first I used a great many nerve remedies, but they seemed to have no effect in my case. I had almost lost hope of recovery when I heard of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, and began to use it. As my system became stronger I began to do a little work, and have gradually increased in nerve force and vigor until now I am about in my normal condition again. I consider Dr. Chase's Nerve Food the best medicine I ever used. Not only has it proven its wonderful restorative powers in my own case, but also in several others where I have recommended it."

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, 50 cents a box, six boxes for $2.50. At all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

CUSHING

Mr. Leonard Gaston spent a couple of days in Montreal last week.

Mr. Chris. Hatley left on Monday for Montford, where he intends remaining for the winter.

Mr. Wm. Nicholls of St. Philippe, was a guest at "Highland Home" last Sunday.

Two husking-bees, one at Mr. E. Wheleban's and another at Mr. Geo. O'Brien's, furnished a good deal of pleasant excitement for Cushing and vicinity last week.

The Ladies of St. Mungo's are holding their annual monthly meeting, at Mrs. J Innes's, Stonefield, on Wednesday of this week.

The Ladies aid of the Methodist church held a pleasant and largely attended meeting at Mrs. H. Hartley's on Thursday last week.

Miss Millie Watson entertained a number of her girl-friends at a very pleasant quilting-bee on Tuesday afternoon.

Miss Grace Weir left on Tuesday to take charge of a school at Bryson, Que Our best wishes go with this youthful teacher in this, her first attempt, at the arduous task, of "training the young how to shoot."

A well known gentleman of this locality while fitting on some caps in a store not far away, unintentionally dislodged a large and ferocious hornet which had established himself for the winter in one of the articles of head-gear. The result is that the aforesaid gentlemen is now obliged to wear a cap several sizes larger than usual and that is not the only inconvenience he suffered.

MILLE ISLE.

A very happy event took place on Tuesday, October 3rd, in the Presbyian church, Mille Isle, when Miss Hannah Riddell, third daughter of Robert Riddell, was united in marriage to Mr. Matthew Elder of the same place. The bride wore a light grey suit, with hat to match, and carried a boquet of white roses, while the bridesmaid, Miss Davidson, cousin of the groom, wore a blue suit, trimmed with white silk, and the groom was assisted by Mr. Riddell, brother of the bride. After the marriage about 60 people sat down to a fine supper at the residence of the bride's father, after which the happy couple left the same evening for their future home, escorted by a large concourse of friends. The bride was the recipient of many useful and handsome presents.

DALESVILLE.

Miss Riddell has gone to Montreal to attend the Teacher's Convention there.

In the absence of the Rev. J. A. Robinson, who has gone to Toronto, Mr. A. J. Periard will supply the pulpit here next Sunday.

Miss Murdoch is visiting friends in Renfrew.

We are pleased to learn that Mrs. Jas McFaul is recovering from her recent illness.

Mrs. Proudlock returned to her home in Dunany.

On Thursday, October 2nd the first marriage ever solemnized in the Dalesville Baptist church, took place. The contracting parties being Mr. Jas. Mott of Brownsburg and Miss Mary O'Brien of Chatboro. The bride looked charming dressed in blue cloth trimmed with white satin. She was attended by her sister, Miss Maud O'Brien. Mr. Wm. Calder of Mt, Maple was best man. The Rev. J. A. Robinson officiated.

FARM FOR SALE

At Hill Head—A first-class dairy farm comprising 245 acres, well watered, good sugar bush, and young orchard. Also an abundance of hardwood timber. Land in good state of cultivation. Proprietor will sell at a bargain to right party.

Wm. Copeland.

A smart girl as general servant, two in family.—Apply the Misses Wilson, Lachute.

AUCTION SALE!

Owing to Stable Room shortage, there will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of—Robert P, Bell, Beech Rigde, Tuesday, October 14th, at 1 p m., the following effects—

2 yearling heifers, 1 yearling bull, 1 year old bull, 16 head of milch cows 11 of them being first year in milk, all are either bred from pure bred Guernsey of Ayrshire Sires, 1 mare 8 years old, bred to Mr Bell's Hackney Stallion

TERMS—9 months credit by furnish approved joint notes. 4 p c off for cash

M. SMITH, Licensed Auctioneer

—AUCTION SALE!—

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of Mrs. David Reitt, Lachute. Saturday, October 25th at 10 a.m the following effects—

3 bedroom sets, 2 bedsteads, 2 childs cot; 1 bureau, 4 cupboards, 2 sideboards writing desk, lounge, black walnut parlor ses. 3 washstands, 3 spring mattresses, centre table, dining table, 6 small tables, 12 cane bottom chairs, 6 perforated bottom chairs, 2 rockers. childs chair; 2 mirrors, 2 clocks, 2 cook stoves, double stove, box stove. parlor stove. carpets, pictures. glassware, crockery, ware, set china dishes, washing machine organ, parlor hanging lamp, whatnot a lot of stove pipes gallow pipes and hot air drum, buggy buckboard 20 cords of stove wood and a lot of other articles too numerous to mention.

Terms—$5.00 and under, cash; over that amount 9 months credit by furnishing approved joint notes.

M. Smith Licensed Auctioneer

CANADIAN PACIFIC

Will sell return tickets for--

Thanksgiving Day 1902.

At one-way lowest First Class fare.

OCT. 15th and 16th.

Good for return until

OCTOBER 20th, 1902.

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

SUPERIOR COURT

Canada
Province of Quebec } No. 65
District of Terrebonne.

SARAH ELIZABETH DONALDSON, wife of James McKenzie, of the township of Montcalm, district of Terrebonne, has, this day, instituted an action in separation as to property, against her husband.

PREVOST & RINFRET,
Attorneys for plaintiff

Ste. Scholastique, September 27th '02

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

HANDY WAGGONS.

Low down, broad tire, wide platorm, short turning and "HANDY." For Sale by

JAMES COWAN,
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BANK of OTTAWA

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Capital, [Fully paid up] $2,000,000
Rest - - - - - $1,765,000

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No Delay in withdrawing deposits.

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GREAT NORTHERN RAILWAY CANADA

THE SHAWINIGAN FALLS ROUTE.

Trains Leave Lachute

7.25 a.m.—For St, Canute, St. Jerome, Montreal, Ste. Agathe, New Glasgow, Joliette, Shawinigan Falls, Grand Mere, Quebec, etc.

11.30 a.m.—For Stonefield, Hawkesbury, etc.

4.40 p.m.—For St. Jerome, Montreal, Ste Agathe, Joliette etc.

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

Trains Arrive Lachute

7.25 a.m. & 4.40 p.m.—From Hawkesbury, etc. etc.

11.30 a.m.—From Joliette, St. Jerome, Montreal etc

7.57 p.m.—From Quebec, Shawinigan Falls; Montreal and intermediate points.

SUNDAY SERVICE.

Lve. 9.25 a.m. for St. Jerome, St. Agathe Shawinigan Falls, etc.
Lve. 9.17 p.m. for Hawkesbury etc.
Arr. 9.25 a m. from Hawkesbury etc.
Arr. 9.17 p.m. from Shawinigan Falls etc

All trains connect at St. Jerome with C.P.R

GUY TOMBS, Gen. Pgr. & Pass. Ag't, Montreal.
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SCHOOL OPENING

New Supplies of School Books comprising all books in use both in Academy and District Schools.

Scribblers, ruled and unruled
Exercise Books, ordinary
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Drawing Books, blank
Crayons, colored and white
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Slates and Pencils of all description.

Standard Inks, in small 5c bottles up to quarts.

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Also the noted Gem Indelible 1 cent Crayons.

NEW ARRIVALS OF CLOTHS ...IN FREIZE...

Dark Gray, Black, Blue and other colors, suitable for Ladies' and Misses' two-piece costumes, double width, per yard, 25c up to.....$1.50

Special line of Serge, suitable for Men's Suits, heavy weight, all wool, best of stock, double width, per yard.....$1.20

A fine line of Suitings for Men and Boys.

New line of woolen Damask Portiers.

Beautiful Damask able Covers.

Wool Blankets

to exchange

For Wool.

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Sometimes it is difficult to select a suitable gifts for our friend. We have a nice assortment of Music Cases, Easels, Chairs, and Rockers that make presents that are always appreciated.

LACHUTE FURNITURE FACTORY,

O. B. Lafleur, Prop.

..... OUR STORE IS WELL FILLED WITH.....

DRY GOODS,
GROCERIES,
BOOTS and SHOES,
TRUNKS, BAGS, ETC.,
HARDWARE,
HARNESS,
FLOUR.

Our aim is to supply the best goods at maderate prices, and we succeed.

HENRY J. GILES & BRO.

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.

ALWAYS THE SAME.

That is the reputation we enjoy, because, when we started business we made the best and have always endeavored to retain this standard.

Our Soda Fountain is a pleasing feature of our business because you may alway rely on securing a fine cool drink, made from the purest of fruit juices.

The choicest oranges, lemons, bananas, new dates, nuts, etc. and best collection of fine confectionerry in the district.

Our Ice Cream is delicious

JOHN HOPE
Baker and Confectioner.

The Watchman

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

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

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DENTISTRY.

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

H. J. J. LADOUCEUR,
SURGEON DENTIST,
Will be in St. Andrews the third Saturday of each month.

S. 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.

THE ELITE.

Ladies accept invitation to our MILLINERY OPENING on Tuesday & Wednesdy, October 7th & 8th. We have on display the most up-to-date Trimmed Millinery, at prices to suit every person. See also our Shirt Waists Skirts, Flannelette and Hygiene Underwear, Undressed Kid, and Genuine Moca Gloves, Velvets, French Flannels & Silks for waists

J. E. BURWASH

We have on hand a large quantity of feed which we are selling at reduced prices. J. D. Campbell & Co.

We have a big display of Ladies' Jackets which we are now offering with large discounts off. They are a splendid line and will be sure to please you. Don't wait too long but call at once on
G. L. MEIKLE & Co'y.

Lost—On Saturday afternoon, a black short haired dog, white chest and long ears, and answers to name of Fido. Return to Thos. Braney and be rewarded.

APPLES—I have coming, a car load of choice winter apples, all varieties. Prices moderate. Reserve your order.
R. Creswell.

FOR SALE,—30 pairs of Black Minoras Pullets. Best layers of large white eggs, Price 50 and 60 cts a pair.
Address—J. Hervey, Clyde St, Lachute.

TO SPORTSMEN & HUNTERS.

We have a full supply of ammunition on hand such as Powder, Shot, Shot Shells and Ball Cartridges, loaded and unloaded for every Gun and Rifle made, or procured on short notice. also ask to see our $5.00 Gun, Mauser Rifle pattern Breech loading Guns double and single barrell Guns and Rifles; also all sizes and kinds of Steel Traps, Fishing Tackle, & etc., don't forget the place to Outfit for your Hunting Expedition, is at—McOUAT & McRAE'S.

Mr. T Simpson, veterinary surgeon will be in Lachute every Saturday

Children Cry for
CASTORIA.

A tea-meeting will be held in Upper Lachute on Friday, Oct. 17th. Admission 35 cts. Doors open at 6 p.m. Tea served at 6.30.

Don't you want to exchange your wool for white or grey blankets. We have a a nice selection.
W. Banford.

WHAT ABOUT YOUR STABLES.

Are they ready for winter? we have a large stock of building Felts, Hinges Cowties, Horseties Horse blankets, manure forks and stable shovels etc., bought for cash and bought right and we can assure you bargins in this line of Hardware and in all lines which will undoubtedly pay you well to call,
McOUAT & McRAE.

FOR SALE

80 acres of land, one mile from Lachute, well watered, & under good cultivation.
Apply to Box 60 Lachute Que.

CHANGE IN PROPRIETORSHIP OF THE WEST END BAKERY.

Mr. Wm. Law having purchased the above business from the late proprietor, H. Kearns, begs to announce to the public generally that same will be carried on as heretofore, as a first class bakery and high class confectionery establishment, and we trust that by very careful and prompt execution of orders to merit the continuance of a share of your very valued patronage.

WANTED,—Tenders will be recived up to the 20th inst by the undersigned for 40 cords of maple and 35 cords of birch wood, 2 feet long, cord to be 4 ft. 4. by 8 ft. 8. Tenders to be for 10 cord lots or more and delivered at Lachute Academy this winter.
J. W. Raitt, Sec-Treas

See J. D. Campbell about Bran and Shorts at Reduced Prices.
J. D. Campbell.

At A. J. Perisrd's for new Fall and Winter Goods in Suits and Overcoats. Gent's Furnishings the latest in the New Fall & Winter Hats and Neckwear

While "King Coal" reigns with potent sway, Messrs. C. T. Wales & Son, St. Andrews, are selling the new "Tortoise" stove, which can be used for wood—They also sell the Combination Cook Stove.

WANTED

A smart girl as general servant, two in family.—Apply the Misses Wilson, Lachute.

LOCAL NEWS

Mr. H. J. Giles spent Tuesday last in Montreal.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Scott of Montana are home on a short visit.

Mrs. D. Lapointe was in Montreal for a few days last week.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Robertson spent Monday with friends in St. Augustin

Mr. J. R. Cleland of Genoa, is visiting friends in the city for a few days

Mrs Masson and daughter spent a few days in Montreal this week.

Mr. McQuaig of Winchester, Ont., is visiting friends in town.

Miss Kate Meikle of Mount Forest is the guest of Mrs. Henry Giles, sr.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Jousse of Vankleek Hill spent Thanksgiving day in Lachute.

Mr. and Mrs. McGregor of River Rouge were guests of Mrs. P. McGibbon on Sunday last.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. McKimmie returned on Tuesday from a plesant trip to New-York and other points

Miss Maggie Buchan and Mrs. J. S. Giles, are attending the Baptist Convention in Montreal.

Major Lafferty and Mr. Jacobs of Montreal are guests of Mrs. Periard this week.

Mrs. Graham and son of River Rouge were guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. Calder over Sunday.

Miss Eunice Periard returned on Monday from a pleasant visit to relatives in Watertown, N.Y.

The Misses Christie, McOuat, and Walker who are attending the Ladies College at Ottawa, spent Thanksgiving at their parents' homes.

The teachers from the Academy and surrounding schools attended the Teachers Convention held in Montreal last week.

Mr. and Mrs. L. P. Rodrigue have returned from a pleasant visit with relatives and friends in Verennes, Vt., and other points.

Miss Katie Beers, who has been spending a short visit in Montreal, returned on Wednesday accompanied by her uncle, Mr. Donald Beers.

The Academy boys hold their annual sports on Saturday afternoon, 18th inst. The citizens generally are invited to be present.

The Rev. James Elliot, B.A., B.D., will preach the Annual Educational Sermons in the Methodist church next Sunday.

Messrs W. J. Todd and John Earle left this morning on a hunting expedition in Labelle County. They will be joined by Mr. Scott of Montreal and expect to be absent about two weeks.

The many friends of Mr Jno. Knox will be sorry to learn that while engaged in the construction of Mr. Ross' Electric Light scheme, he fell off a tree and fractured his arm at the wrist. His arm is now in a sling but he is able to superintend his work,

Euclid defines a point as "That which has no magnitude, bnt has position." In our article about the meeting of the Board of School Commissioners last week, we inadvertently reversed the order of things. A grant of $5.00 for manual training supplies read $500.

The veterans of the 11th Batt. Argenteuil Rangers take this pleasant opportunity of thanking Mr. Felix Hamelin, Col. Hodgson, Mr. Simpson of Brownsburg, Mr. John Hope Mr. Jousse, Mr. J. A. Bedard, W. J. Todd, Mr. Bernique, and McOuat & McRae, for their respective donations which made several very nice prizes for the Auld Vetts.

The Great Nortnern Railway Fall Time table went into effect last Sunday. 12th inst. With the exception of the withdrawal of the Sunday train, Hawkesbury to Shawinigan Falls and return, the train service will be practically the same as that in effect all summer. This will give the residents of L'Orignal, Hawkesbury, Grenville, Stonefield, St. Philippe, Lachute, Mirabel, etc., the best winter train service they have ever had to and from Moutreal.

Buy Your
Pianos, Organs Sewing Machines and your furniture,

Where you can get the most for your money.
Where you can get the most satisfactory deal.
Where you can get the highest grade instrument.
Where you can get a gilt edge guarantee.
Where you will have nothing to regret afterwards.

CALL OR WRITE TO
J. BEDARD & SON,
MAIN STREET - LACHUTE.

DEALERS IN EVANS BROS' PIANOS, DOHERTY ORGANS, NEW WILLIAMS SEWING MACHINES, AND OTHERS.

. .Always on Hand POPULAR SHEET MUSIC.

W. H. GARRETSEE

REFRACTING OPTICIAN.

A Graduate of the Optical Institute of Canada and member of the Canadian Association of Opticians.

Testing free of charge when spectacles are purchased.

Latest Instruments employed, - - - - - Satisfaction Guaranteed

FALL & WINTER IMPORTATIONS
All Received in Stock

GENTLEMEN! The goods I offer you are of the best quality, and latest styles and will stand the strongest light, and for strictly first Goods and styles, this is the only place to get them between Montreal & Ottawa

Come and inspect these goods.
A. J. PERIARD,
LACHUTE.

The Annual ploughing match will be held on the farm of Mr. Wm. Wilson. East Settlement, on Wednesday October 22nd. A special class for all boys who have never ploughed at a ploughing match will be made at the ploughing match on the 22nd inst., and the following prizes will be given: 1st prize, plough; special given by the Ottawa forwarding Co.; 2nd prize $3; special given by D. H. Loynachan; 3rd prize, $2; special by D. H. Loynachan.

Mr. George Hay left last Thursday by S. S. Lake Champlain for England He also purposes going to France and intends bringing back a consignment of Percheron, Shire, Clyde and Hackney Stallions. Surely an importation of this kind will be more benefical and desirable in our county than Bronchos. Mr. Hay deserves credit for the enterprise. There is no other county in the Province which has has had the same amount of horses imported into it, as he has brought to Argenteuil.

The 20th Century Library Society will meet in the Academy on Monday afternoon next at 4.10 o'clock.

A Union Thanksgiving Service was held in the Presbyterian Church on Thursday. An offertory taken up in aid of the the Verdun Asylum, amounted to $24.17.

The annual meeting of the Argenteuil County Teacher's Association will be held in the Academy on Saturday afternoon, November 1st. A new set of regulations for the Entrance Exams. will be submitted for their discussion.

DOCTOR JACK.

By S. GEORGE RATHBORNE,

Author of "Doctor Jack's Wife," "Captain Tom," "Baron Sam," "Miss Pauline of New York," "Miss Caprice," Etc.

He takes the hand, and somehow a great feeling of tenderness for this lovely woman almost overwhelms him—he knows what her southern nature dictates, for he has seen the vendetta of Corsica carried out by frail women, so that he now beholds Mercedes as one who had gained a signal victory over the passions she intierited.

"Forgive me the pain I cause you, senorita, and believe me, I am not worthy of your thoughts. I trust and believe the future has happiness in store for you, and that you will never repent such generous action, for I know and appreciate the national spirit of revenge which you have conquered. Heaven guard you, senorita."

He bends over the little hand and kisses it in a true cavalier style. Mercedes looks at him with her heart in her eyes, as though this little action has aroused a false hope in her breast; then, seeing no change in his face, the wistful look turns to one of keen disapointment, and tearing her hand from his clasp, she opens the door of the room, and is gone.

Jack is left in even a more disturbed frame of mind than before. He does not know, he cannot tell what Mercedes will do. The spirit that moves her may be for good or evil. She has said she will simply leave him to his fate, but who can guess what a woman of her electric nature, once madly in love, may not attempt?

He can hardly understand what it is has caused him to put aside the temptation—any man would be flattered by the love of such a royally beautiful woman, and yet Jack has been able to resist the subtle charm. Where is the talisman that has saved him?

Almost unconsciously he puts his hand into his pocket, and draws something out, upon which he gazes long and earnestly. It is the portrait of Avis Morton, and since he has met the original, Jack finds a new charm in the picture.

"Yes, it was Avis who kept me from yielding myself a captive to her Circe-like charms, ransom or no ransom, Such a wife would never do for Jack Evans. I want one who will be the same yesterday, to-day, and to-morrow, such a girl as Avis Morton, for instance, and please Heaven, if I can convince her of that same thing after we have done our level best to save Aleck, she shall take me for what I am worth, old nomad that I am."

Thus he mutters to himself, and presses the dumb counterfeit resemblance of Avis to his lips after the manner of all foolish lovers. Had Mercedes witnessed the action she would have been possessed with a mad desire to tear the photograph to bits, and perhaps scratch his eyes out in the bargain, for who can account for the vagaries of a woman who has stooped to conquer and been repulsed?

Sleep is not to be thought of—the plot thickens, and morning is near at hand—the time of action, when they shall make a move, and open up the enemy's masked battery if they have one.

As Doctor Jack walks to the window and glances out, he sees a faint light in the east that tells him the night is spent and dawn at hand. He watches it grow broader slowly but surely, while the magic lights of the estrousing city become pale under the influence of the coming day. The cohorts of darkness seem to gather for a last final effort in the rear of the great buildings which are in a line with Jack's vision, but steadily advance the battalions of the sun, the skirmishers are already entering the city, and before their invincible onset the last remnant of the king of darkness' forces are sent flying in rout.

So the day opens—the sun begins to make his appearance—masks vanish from the streets, and something of business begins, although little unnecessary work will be done in Madrid during the festival time.

Jack bethinks himself of breakfast, and goes down to see about it. He knows the value of a few silver reals, judiciously placed, and thus avoids much of the friction that most travellers meet with in a Spanish fonda. Hence his meal, simple as it is, consisting of eggs, toast, and tea, is soon ready, and he does it justice.

All the while his thoughts are flying to other scenes—he wonders whether Larry has carried out his instructions to the letter, and if the ladies are ready to depart. Much depends on this scheme being carried out thoroughly, and there are so many chances of something happening to throw a wheel out of gear, that the American is not a little worried.

His anxiety causes him to finally leave the table. Consulting his timepiece he finds it a quarter to eight. Then he goes out, and is lucky enough to engage a vehicle. From the man he learns all about distances, then has his portmanteau brought down.

"To the Fonda Peninsular in hot haste," he says to the driver, and the latter, having already been heavily fee'd, with the prospect of more ahead, does not let his animals sleep on the way.

Many heads are thrust out of windows—the good people of Madrid believe every fresh rush or bustle on the street nowadays announces the coming of some new spectacle, and they are determined to keep well posted.

So the hotel is soon reached—there is beginning to be a show of life around it, as the American leaps from his carriage and enters. Another moment and he has cornered the proper functionary who serves as a clerk, and of whom he asks whether Miss Morton has gone.

The other leisurely surveys him, and begins to talk in a rambling way about finding out; but Jack knows what that means—an interminable wait—precious minutes lost, and nothing gained when the servant finally returns. Time is too valuable to be allowed to slip so easily. He knows that this party is like the rest, and the jingle of a few reals will make him awaken. Speedily they pass from his own hand into the itching palm of the clerk, and the effect on that party is quite surprising. He becomes aroused at once like a man who must now think for himself, makes a grand, heroic effort, and then glows with triumph, just as the excited pullet cackles after laying her first egg, Jack thinks.

"Si, senor, the lady has gone. I assisted her into a carriage not ten minutes ago, and the trunk, too. Por Dios, it was heavy," he rattles on, for he has learned to speak very fair English from coming in contact with so many foreigners at the hotel.

This is good news to Jack—he does not regret the investment of the few reals.

"The lady was not alone?" he asks.

"Vaga! no, her aunt accompanied her."

"No gentleman?"

"Only the pasha," carelessly.

"What!" almost howls Doctor Jack, who comes very near scaring the clerk out of a year's growth.

"The Turkish pasha—he was very attentive to Senorita Morton, and always asking whether she was in or not."

"Think again, man—did the pasha accompany the ladies, or was it Miss Morton's cousin, the strange dandy, Larry Kennedy?" and Jack fairly holds his breath in suspense.

"Caramba! what am I thinking about? My thoughts are wool-gathering. It was the little man who ordered the vehicle. We thought they were going sight-seeing, but at the last down came the trunk, the account was settled, and they were off. Quite a sudden flitting. I trust, senor, they did not leave you in the lurch?"

Jack pays no attention to the question, but pounds away at his subject:

"Why did you say at first the pasha accompanied them—what put it into your mind?"

"I will tell you—it was easy enough to get them mixed, senor. Just after they had gone, the Turkish general comes to me and asks about the ladies"—he unconsciously jingles more reals in his pocket, which Jack readily understands have passed into his possession from the hand of the Turk—"and when I inform him of their departure with the trunk he is greatly excited, settles his account, engages a vehicle without regard to its cost, and is off carissima, like a house afire."

"I see. Well, I cannot let all my friends leave me in the lurch this way, so I will follow suit."

Jack puts the words into practice, and in another minute is once more seated in his vehicle en route for the railway station. There is just good time to reach it easily, and he is not at all worried, but leaning back, smokes his cigar in contentment.

When about half way there he suddenly sits up straight, and looks out of the window. There has been an accident—a crowd has gathered. He sees that a coach has broken down—something has allowed the wheel to come off, and the vehicle lies there on one side, canting downward, the bare axle touching the ground.

The accident is not an uncommon one in the streets of Madrid, where the holes in the roadway wrench a vehicle badly, but Jack's attention is directed toward a certain little man who rages up and down, endeavouring to stir the driver into action with alternate threats and promises of heavy pay, but neither of which appear to do much good, as the man seems prostrated with his trouble.

Jack knows this figure—it is Larry. Good heavens! the broken vehicle is the one they were in. Where are the ladies—are they hurt—how can the station be reached in time?

These things fly through Jack's brain, and his first move is to stop his own vehicle. Then he dismounts, and at sight of him Larry utters a war-whoop, and would throw his arms around the neck of Doctor Jack did not that worthy prevent it.

"Where are the ladies?" he demands.

"Here, doctor," and they make a brave showing, seated upon the trunk near by.

"Are you hurt?" he asks, anxiously, approaching them, but his words are meant for Avis only.

"Not at all, but a trifle alarmed—it came so suddenly, you see," replies the girl.

"Well, we must not miss that train. In a pinch, my vehicle will hold us all. Let us get the trunk up quickly, Larry. Not a minute to waste."

Jack's driver professes to be horror-stricken at the load he is to take, but the promise of several golden doubloons cause him to show more alacrity—the ordinary Spanish Jehu will risk even his neck for such royal pay, and think little of his vehicle.

So the trunk is taken up, the ladies placed inside, and Larry squeezes among them. Jack is about to clamber on top among the trunks, but they will not hear of it—the ladies insist, and nothing loth, he crowds in, though to do so he is compelled to have the proud New York girl sit upon his lap.

Stranger things than this often occur to travellers on the Continent, and Avis laughs heartily at the situation, while they bowl along, lurching this way and that, sometimes threatening to be toppled over. She blushes beautifully when she catches Jack's eye, which has a twinkle in it, for do you know, the sly fellow is chuckling to himself at the thought of how this ludicrous situation would strike the eye of Mercedes could she but see it.

It is impossible for Jack to even glance at his watch in order to note how time is passing—he is on tenter-hooks, so to speak, until the vehicle drives up to the station.

Then he finds they are in ample time for the train. He takes it upon himself to oversee all matters, pays the driver, buys four first-class tickets for Paris, looks after the luggage, and last, but not least, secures a compartment to themselves. Such is the magic power of money on the Continent—in fact, the same applies all over the civilized world.

They are all feeling particularly joyful over the success of their game. No one but Jack is aware of the fact that the pasha knows of their hurried departure from Madrid.

Doctor Jack walks up and down outside on the platform, under the pretense of smoking a cigar, although the ladies have given him the privilege of doing so inside—an opportunity which Larry does not scruple to improve by using up an unlimited number of horrid cigarettes.

In reality Doctor Jack is looking for familiar faces—he wonders if the pasha will come, but looks in vain for the red fez among the crowd. If the Turk has arrived before them, he is all this while in one of the other carriages. Jack, as he walks up and down, glances sharply into each compartment, but fails to see the man he looks for. A number of shades are down over the windows, and it is as likely as not the pasha may be in one of these compartments.

Besides, Jack keeps his eyes open—there are other enemies to think about, without taking the pasha into consideration, and if any of them are about he wants to know it. In his mind he also thinks of Mercedes, and glances curiously at a number of ladies, but all of them are strangers. One attracts more than a passing glance—he cannot see her face, for the rebosa hides it, but her carriage is stately and her form indicates youth and health.

He suspects that it is Mercedes, but would make certain, so he enters into an agreement with a man who seems to be a porter—there is a hasty exchange of silver—the man grasps the situation, picks up a box, and in passing the lady manages that a corner shall catch in her long vail, which is instantly dislodged. Jack chuckles at the success of his little game, even though disappointed at seeing the indignant face of a stranger, who looks after the clumsy porter with daggers in her black eyes, and proceeds to rearrange her rebosa.

A bell sounds—the guard cries "all aboard" in his Spanish way, and Jack, tossing his cigar aside, enters the carriage. Then the door is locked, but as the American has bought the guard, body and soul, he will be on hand as soon as the train stops at a station to see what is needed.

Then they begin to leave Madrid behind. No one is particularly sorry to do this, for the Spanish capital has little to charm the modern tourist like gay Paris, and as the road from the first generally leads to the second, every emotion can be summed up in anticipation.

Our friends are very comfortable, but Larry is the only merry one of the four. Avis is thinking of what lies in the near future. Will they find Aleck and manage to save him? As she looks in the direction of Doctor Jack, somehow a feeling of great peace comes upon her—his face seems so strong and masterful, that she believes nothing can be impossible with such a man. It will be readily perceived by even the dullest reader that the effect of their singular meeting is having full sway, and that Avis is just as deep in the mud as Doctor Jack is in the mire.

As for that worthy, he appears to be glancing over the pages of a magazine, but his thoughts are not on it. Now and again he looks over the top of the pamphlet at the fair face near the window. He is pondering upon many things, and the chief of these is the game which he is expected soon to manipulate.

Will they succeed? If not, the result must mean disaster to them both, for Abdallah Pasha is just the man to have a terrible revenge.

Doctor Jack knows the danger—he has assumed it without a single fear, for he also guesses the stake he is playing for—Avis.

If he succeeds she must be his. As he feasts his eyes upon her from time to time, he makes up his mind that she is just the girl a man might go through fire and water for. The train proceeds in jerks—at times their speed is so rapid that it almost makes them dizzy—the car swings from side to side, and they have to hold on to their seats. Then again they creep along at a snail's pace. Larry laughs, and again frets and fumes, declaring that if the door were only open he would get out and help push the train along.

Their course is almost due north-west until the city of Zaragoza is reached, which at this rate will not be until near evening. Then they head north-east, finally north, crossing the border by keeping close to the Bay of Biscay, at Bayonne, when they will be in France, with the dawn of a new day, wind and weather permitting, after which a run of a few hours will take them to Paris.

So the morning passes with various delays—this fast Paris express is a "terror," indeed, and makes poorer progress than any train in America.

They have all learned to be philosophical, and take things as they come. The time passes, and about noon, at a station called by the guard Calatayod, a huge hamper is put in the carriage.

"Dinner?" cries Madame Sophie, eagerly, and yet fearfully, for so many deceptions have been put upon her in Spain that she fears lest this may be some extra cushions, or rugs to keep them warm during the night.

Larry relieves her suspense by tossing back the lid of the hamper, disclosing the best dinner money can buy in Spain, and all neatly packed.

"They ought to have a good run of custom on this road if they supply meals like that," declares the elder lady, her eager eyes taking in the contents of the basket.

(To Be Continued.)

Piles To prove to you that Dr. Chase's Ointment is a certain and absolute cure for each and every form of itching, bleeding and protruding piles, the manufacturers have guaranteed it. See testimonials in the daily press and ask your neighbors what they think of it. You can use it and get your money back if not cured. 60c a box, at all dealers or EDMANSON, BATES & Co., Toronto.

Dr. Chase's Ointment

HOW BACTERIA FLY.

It is an extremely difficult matter to get away from bacteria if any are in your neighborhood. If you want to avoid danger from the disease giving growth the only safety is in keeping your system in as healthy condition as possible, so that they cannot obtain a dangerous lodgment. Though these micro-organisms cannot fly they are always ready to mount any vehicle that is going your way. The wings of the wind serve their purpose excellently, well, as Professor E. J. McWeeney, of Dublin, recently demonstrated. He selected micro-organisms not normally present in the Dublin air and scattered them with a spray over a refuse heap. He then placed culture dishes to windward, eight hundred feet away, and some of them sixty feet in the air. After three hours he found that bacteria had been carried to every one of the dishes.

MARVELLOUS GROWTH.

It has been found by experiment that a turnip seed will, under favorable conditions, increase its own weight fifteen times in a minute. Turnips growing in peat ground have been found to increase more than 15,000 times the weight of their seeds in a day.

HELP FOR MOTHERS.

Baby's Own Tablets Are What You Need When Little Ones Are Cross, Fretful and Sleepless.

If a child is cross, fretful and sleeps badly, the mother may feel absolutely certain that some derangement of the stomach or bowels is the cause. And she can be just as certain that Baby's Own Tablets will put her little one right. These Tablets cure all the minor ailments of little ones, such as indigestion, constipation, simple fevers, diarrhoea, worms and teething troubles. They are guaranteed to contain no opiate and can be given with absolute safety to the youngest and most feeble child. Every mother who has used them speaks of these Tablets in the warmest terms. Mrs. E. Bancroft, Deerwood, Man., says: "I have used Baby's Own Tablets for stomach and bowel troubles, for simple fevers and teething, and I think them the best medicine in the world. They always strengthen children instead of weakening them as most other medicines do."

You can get Baby's Own Tablets at any drug store, or by mail post paid at 25 cents a box by writing direct to The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., or Schenectady, N.Y.

NOTHING LIKE PAPER.

Artificial teeth made of paper and "uppers" for boots and shoes of the same material are among the new uses to which paper is being put. The old saying, "There is nothing like leather," may some time be changed to "There's nothing like paper." At this very moment a substantial business firm in Boston is considering a proposition to take up the work of manufacturing paper hats. By and by a high hat, dress suit and shoes rivaling patent leathers, all made of paper, will be considered quite the correct thing. The paper age may astonish the world to a greater degree than any that have preceded it.

No skirt suits the stout figure more perfectly than the one cut in seven gores. The seams mean vertical lines that always tend to give a slender effect and the many gores allow of shaping snugly and smoothly over the hips without the use of darts. This very excellent model has the advantage of giving a choice between the plain finish and a circular flounce at sides and back that gives grace and freedom and yet does not detract from the apparent height as the front gore is left plain. As shown the material is fine black cheviot trimmed with bands of moire held by fancy buttons at the front, but all suiting, gown and skirt materials are appropriate.

The skirt is cut in seven gores of full length that are carefully shaped to be snug about the hips and to flare freely at the feet. The flounce extends from the front gore, where it is joined to its edges, and can be either seamed to the lower edges of the side and back gores, (the material beneath being cut away on lines indicated in the pattern) or applied over the full length skirt as preferred. The fulness at the back is laid in flat inverted plaits.

The quantity of material required for the medium size is 10⅞ yards 21 inches wide; 7 yards 32 inches wide; 4⅞ yards 44 inches wide, or 4½ yards 52 inches wide, when flounce is used, and material cut away underneath 10½ yards 21mn mn mn mn mnmnnn 10½ yards 21, 6½ yards 32, 4⅞ yards 44, or 3½ yards 52 inches wide when made plain.

Many Coughs and Bad Colds

The Recent Cold Snap Responsible for Much Sickness—Relief and Cure is Obtainable by the Use of Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine.

"The first cold I have had this fall," you hear people say, as they cough violently. And to hear the coughing you would think that comparatively few people have escaped it.

The sudden changes of temperature at this season, when people are not clothed to protect themselves, are almost sure to bring trouble, and one can never tell where a cold is going to end.

It may wear away, but it is more likely to hold on and be added to by cold after cold, until some serious element is developed—perhaps consumption or pneumonia, perhaps kidney disease or liver complaint.

The wise plan is to nip the trouble in the bud by promptly curing the cough and cold before it fastens itself on the vital organs, and in this connection we suggest Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine.

Not that there is any scarcity of cough mixtures, but because this preparation is more than a mere cough cure, has stood the test of time, and never had such an enormous sale as it has to-day. This we consider the strongest evidence of its worth as a treatment for coughs and colds.

Composed as it is of linseed, turpentine and half a dozen other ingredients of known virtue in the cure of colds, this remedy is far-reaching in action, and positively cures the cold as well as giving prompt relief to coughing, hoarseness, sore throat, etc.

There are many imitations of Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine, so be careful when buying and look for the portrait and signature of Dr. A. W. Chase on the wrapper. This is the strongest guarantee any medicine can have.

Children delight to take Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine, and it is a positive cure for croup, bronchitis, whooping cough, coughs and colds; 25 cents a bottle, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

WHY WOOL IS SO CHEAP

BY ALFRED MANSELL, OF SHREWSBURY, ENG.

Objections to Legislation for Protection to Wool Growers,

The objections to the proposed Government Bill are rather strongly put by the Textile World, a paper judging from its name, which has its sympathies mainly with the manufacturers. They state that if the bill becomes law no fabric containing the slightest proportion of wool will come into the United States, for there is no method known to man of determining how much of the wool in a fabric has been and how much has not been subjected to a manufacturing process before it reached the mill where it was last converted into cloth. This, I am informed, is incorrect. The Bradford Conditioning House can determine what any fabric is made of by actual percentages.

It is stated that the Custom House officials can distinguish cotton, linen, silk, and certain other fibres from wool and woollen shoddy; but they will be forced either to refuse admission to the goods or accept the statement of the importer as to how much wool shoddy there is in the cloth.

THE NEXT OBJECTION

has reference to the enactment that all goods manufactured prior to the passage of the Act, and which had passed out of the hands of the manufacturer and the ingredients of which are not known, shall be labelled "Manufactured prior to the Pure Fibre Act; composition not known."

The article in question contends that the manufactured goods thus placed under a ban would approach in value $850,000,000, and by labelling them they would be cast under suspicion regardless of merit. This, I take it, could be minimized to a great extent by postponing the bill coming into operation until a year or so had elapsed from its becoming law.

When margarine was sold as butter a great huo and cry was raised, and rightly so, because the fat of an ox was being sold as the product of the cow, and now, forsooth, because a simple microscopic examination (as is the case with margarine) will not disclose the fraud, we are told in this article that no attempt must be made to protect the public and ensure their being able to purchase a pure woollen garment. Difficulties were made to be overcome, and we should not be content to sit down and take it as an accepted fact that there is no solution of this problem.

Another difficulty that the writers see is that honest manufacturers of goods containing 90 per cent. of wool would tag them as mixed or shoddy goods, whilst the dishonest manufacturer of goods containing 90 per cent. of shoddy would tag them as all wool. This difficulty may arise, but I am under the impression that to work up 90 per cent. of shoddy a considerable amount of cotton must be used, and the dishonest manufacturer would probably find himself

MULCTED IN A HEAVY FINE.

As before stated, undoubtedly some shoddy is far better, and would make a better cloth than some sorts of foreign, low-grade Kempy wool, but these alone, and not adulterated, would not make a cloth to deceive anyone, and therefore would not compete with any except the adulterated goods.

That there are many difficulties in the way of getting practical legislation on the subject cannot be denied, but the importance of promoting honesty amongst manufacturers and protecting the people from imposition demands the serious attention of the Legislature of all civilized countries, because, as a matter of fact, it really concerns the masses of the people more than the sheep men who are directly interested, because under present conditions all the poorer classes are entirely clad in the adulterated goods.

There can be no question that the majority of men and women who go into a shop to purchase woollen goods have no knowledge of the extensive fraud daily perpetrated in selling them goods largely composed of substitutes for wool, and that 90 per cent. of the buyers have no idea that when asking for woollen goods they are too often purchasing an article from which raw wool is conspicuous by its absence.

This presses heavily on the laboring and artisan classes, who practically never get anything except so-called cheap goods, but which would be more truthfully designated if called low-priced goods. It is contended that even if the price were somewhat enhanced, the genuine woollen garment would give a greater comfort and health, wear much longer, and in the end prove much more economical than adulterated goods.

In conclusion I beg to express my sense of obligation to the numerous correspondents in England, the United States, and Canada for much valuable information supplied to me.

Wife—"If I thought a thing was wicked I'd die before I'd do it." Husband—"So would I." Wife—"Huh! I think smoking cigars is a wicked waste; an impious defilement, in fact." Husband—"Then you should not smoke. Hand me a match, please."

The biggest hedges in England are at Hall Barn, in Buckinghamshire. They are of yew, 30ft. high.

SUNLIGHT SOAP

Unless the soap you use has this brand you are not getting the best

Ask for the Octagon Bar. 295

HAVE YOU A GERMAN LAUGH?

"There are savages in the heart of Africa who never laugh at all," said a student of ethnology. "They grin, that is all; and this lack of the quality of laughter is a symptom of their low mentality. The Chinaman has no hearty bursts of laughter. He titters cynically—titters over the misfortune of an enemy or the elopement of the daughter of a friend. He cannot laugh. When he is delighted, or amused, or happy, he just looks calm. The Frenchman has a reserved laugh, one which he holds well in hand. Being a great stickler for dignity, he is afraid that a loud and honest laugh would injure his deportment, would demean him in the eyes of the world. You will not hear much male laughter in Paris, though it is true that the women there have a cultivated, musical 'ha-ha-ha,' that they use in cafes when they wish to attract somebody's attention. The German's laugh is cavernous. It comes from far down somewhere in his stomach. The laugh of the Irishman is, upon the contrary, rather soprano; not a stomach laugh, not even a chest laugh, but a head one. The English and the Americans laugh the best. Their mirth is so naturally and heartily and musically expressed that you cannot but rejoice on hearing it."

PROPHETS OF EVIL.

Somebody is always rising to remark that Great Britain's power is on the wane, that her trade is declining, her army in a state of weakness, her navy a hollow sham. The oldest inhabitant cannot remember a time when prophets of evil were not holding forth on these themes. But somehow Great Britain pulls through. This kind of talk was very common during the Boer war. The press of France, Germany, and the United States made no concealment of the belief that John Bull was getting wounds that would prove fatal after a lingering illness. But these evil predictions have not come true. It may be that the critics at home who raise alarms about British trade and the state of the navy, serve a good purpose in keeping the nation up to the mark. These critics must be useful or they would not be tolerated, for they contribute nothing to the pleasures of life.

Making oxalic acid out of sawdust is the work of 12 British manufactories, 6 German, 1 French, and 1 Belgian. Yellow and white pine dust is the best material.

Sprained Ankle Cured

Another Remarkable Case Where St. Jacobs Oil Worked a Wonder

Mr. W. H. Allen, jr., of 17 Denmark street, Aston, Birmingham, writes under date of May 29th, 1896: "I am a driver for the Keystone Bottling Co., of Birmingham, and I had the misfortune to be pitched off my waggon, and besides being bruised from head to foot my ankle joint was put out and my foot severely sprained. I tried many embrocations, but received no benefit; I then went to the hospital, but after having been treated for a considerable time, I left, not any better. I then determined to try St. Jacobs Oil, and I can assure you that before I used the contents of one bottle my ankle was as sound as ever, and I was able to go to work as if nothing had happened."

Lord Lackbrane—"The worst of belonging to a literary club, don't-cherknow, is that people take one for a fellow who lives by his—er—wits, don'tcherknow." Jack Smert—"Nonsense, dear boy. Nobody could ever suspect you of such an impossibility."

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns etc.

First Dentist—"The fact is, I've got gentleness down to such a fine point that all my patients go to sleep while I'm pulling their teeth." Second Dentist—"That's nothing! Mine are beginning to have their photographs taken while I operate, because they always have such pleasant expressions on their faces."

THOUGHTFUL.

Young Wife—"There is a gentleman in the library, dear, who wants to see you."

Young Husband—"Do you know who it is?"

Young Wife—"You must forgive me, dear, but that cough of yours has worried me so of late, and you take such poor care of your health—and—and, oh, if I were to lose you, my darling!"

Bursts into tears.

Young Husband—"There, there, dear! Your fondness for me has inspired foolish and unnecessary fears. I'm all right; you mustn't be alarmed. But I'll see the physician, of course, just to satisfy you. Is it Dr. Pellet?"

Young Wife—"N-o, it is not a doctor; it's a—a life insurance agent."

There are now 385,000 foreign residents in Switzerland; 155,000 of these have settled since 1890.

HAD MADE HIS WILL

FULLY EXPECTING TO DIE, HAD ARRANGED ALL HIS EARTHLY AFFAIRS.

How Death was Disappointed by the Happy Restoration to Health and Strength of Mr. Teeny.

Sumner, Assa., Sept. 29.—(Special)—Mr. Louis Teeny, of this place, was so ill with Inflammation of the Bowels and Kidneys that no one ever expected him to recover. All hope had been abandoned and Mr. Teeny had made his will, fully expecting that he would die.

In this extremity Mr. Cosgrave, Postmaster, thought of Dodd's Kidney Pills and immediately gave Mr. Teeny a dose. This treatment was continued at intervals with the result that in a very short time the man who was thought to be dying, was on his feet and going around as if nothing had happened.

This remarkable cure of such an extreme case has created quite a sensation in the neighborhood and many kind words are being said of Dodd's Kidney Pills for the wonderful work they did in Mr. Teeny's case.

This remedy has always been recognized among the people as a sure cure for Backache, Rheumatism and all Kidney Troubles, but this is the first case ever reported in this vicinity where they have been used with such quick results.

Mr. Teeny himself is very grateful to Dodd's Kidney Pills for his happy restoration.

People in and about Sumner have just about concluded that there is nothing in the way of sickness that Dodd's Kidney Pills will not cure, and there is scarcely a home to be found in the neighborhood that does not contain a box of this wonderful medicine.

Men, women and children are finding out every day some new virtues in it and it is very interesting to hear them get together and compare notes as to what Dodd's Kidney Pills have done in their various homes.

Mrs. Newed—"I find my lessons in bread-making have saved us a lot of money." Mrs. Potts—"But I thought you couldn't eat it, you said?" Mrs. Newed—"We don't but I make play things for the baby out of it, and they never break or wear out."

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

"I could have married either Whipper or Snapper if I'd wanted to, and both of these men whom I refused have since got rich, while you are still as poor as a church mouse." He—"Of course. I've been supporting you all these years. They haven't."

Messrs. C. C. Richards & Co.

Gentlemen,—My daughter 13 years old, was thrown from a sleigh and injured her elbow so badly it remained stiff and very painful for three years. Four bottles of MINARD'S LINIMENT completely cured her and she has not been troubled for two years.

Yours truly,
J. B. LEVESQUE.
St. Joseph, P.Q., Aug. 18, 1900.

Ted—"Why is that man laughing?" Ned—"Because he bought a horse cheap." "And what's the other chuckling over?" "He sold the horse."

THE MANY ADVANTAGES

offered passengers bound for Buffalo and New York by the Grand Trunk's fast "New York Express," leaving Toronto 6.15 p.m. daily, are seen at a glance when the splendid equipment is considered. A full dining car service until Niagara Falls is reached, a cafe parlor car running through to Buffalo, and one of Pullman's finest sleeping cars from Toronto to New York guarantees patrons comfort and luxury as well as speed. The cafe and dining cars are acknowledged to be the handsomest in America, being electric lighted and equipped with electric fans. City office, northwest corner King and Yonge streets.

Blue Ribbon Ceylon Green Tea (machine-made, pure and wholesome) is becoming very popular and will soon displace Japan Tea.

Try it.

Put up Black Mixed & Ceylon Green

WHOLESALE
Staple Clothing
Also PANTS, KNICKERS, OVERALLS, SMOCKS, &c.
Ask your dealer for these goods—BEST EVER.
WYLD-DARLING
COMPANY, LIMITED, TORONTO.

The Dawson Commission Co., Limited, TORONTO.
Can handle your APPLES, PEACHES, PEARS, PLUMS, ONIONS, POULTRY (dead or alive) BUTTER, EGGS, HONEY, to good advantage. Let us have your consignments, will pay you. Stamps and pads on application.

WABASH RAILROAD

During the months of September and October, will sell one way second class tourist tickets at greatly reduced rates to California, Washington, Oregon, Utah, Montana, British Columbia and other Pacific Coast points. Tickets will be sold via all direct routes. The Wabash is the shortest, best and quickest route from Canada to the above points. Finest equipped passenger trains in America.

Rates, time-tables and all particulars from any ticket agent, or J. A. Richardson, Dist. Passenger Agent, N. E. Corner King & Yonge Sts., Toronto, and St. Thomas, Ont.

"We have parted forever," said the young man, sadly. "She is never going to even write to me again." "Are you sure of that?" asked the sympathetic friend. "Yes. She told me so in each of her last three letters."

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.

She (ardently)—"And you really think you love me? Now, from the bottom of your heart, tell me, do you really know what love is?" He—"I should just think I do! Why, I have been engaged to three girls already."

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, } ss.
LUCAS COUNTY.

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & CO., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of CATARRH that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A.D. 1886.

SEAL

A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

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

Rose—"And so you have not had much sport to-day, Mr. Murphy? And you look dreadfully bloodthirsty, too?" Murphy (gallantly)—"Sure now, Miss Rose, and if I only looked as killing as you do, it's a big bag I'd have at the end of the day without firing a shot!"

IN GOING TO NEW YORK

Take the Lehigh Valley Railroad route of the Black Diamond Express. Everything strictly first class. Sumptuous Dining Car Service, a la carte. Through Pullman. For tickets, Pullmans, time of trains, and further particulars, call at Grand Trunk ticket office or on Robt. S. Lewis, Passenger Agent, 33 Yonge street, Board of Trade building, Toronto.

The common measure of road-distance in Greece is the pike, which equals ¾ of an English yard.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere

The Bank of France can compel customers to accept one-fifth of withdrawals in gold coin.

Monkey Brand Soap makes copper like gold, tin like silver, crockery like marble, and windows like crystal.

One million emigrants have left Sweden since 1850. Of these, 850,000 went to America.

Minard's Liniment relieves Neuralgia.

A teacher had told a class of juvenile pupils that Milton, the poet, was blind. The next day she asked if any of them could remember what Milton's great affliction was. "Yes'm," replied one little fellow; "he was a poet."

For Over Sixty Years.

AN OLD AND WELL-TRIED REMEDY.—Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for over fifty years by millions of mothers for their children while teething, with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for Diarrhœa. It is pleasant to the taste. Sold by druggists in every part of the world. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Its value is incalculable. Be sure and ask for Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup, and take no other kind.

The park surrounding Blenheim Palace is 2,700 acres in extent, and 12 miles round.

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.

Emigration out of Germany has fallen from 171,000 in 1883 to 21,000 in 1900.

THE MOST POPULAR DENTIFRICE.

CALVERT'S CARBOLIC TOOTH POWDER.

Preserves the teeth. Sweetens the breath. Strengthens the gums

YOUR OVERCOATS

and faded fluits would look better dyed. If no agent of ours in your town, write direct Montreal, Box 158.

BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO. Montreal.

ENGLISH SPAVIN LINIMENT

removes all hard, soft or calloused Lumps and Blemishes from horses. Blood Spavin, Curbs, Splints, Ring Bone, Sweeny, Stifles, Sprains, Sore and Swollen Throat, Coughs, etc. Save $50 by use of one bottle. Warranted the most wonderful Blemish Cure ever known. Sold by all druggists.

MUSIC Teachers WANTED

To send for our Complete Sheet Music Catalogues and Special Rates.

We are equipped to supply every Music Teacher in Canada.

WHALEY, ROYCE & CO., Limited

356 Main Street, WINNIPEG, MAN.
158 Yonge Street, TORONTO, ONT.

NO HUMBUG 3 PERFECT INSTRUMENTS in 1 Humane Swine Y, Stock Marker and Calf Dehorner. Stops swine of all ages from rooting. Makes 42 different ear marks, all sizes, with same blade. Extracts Horns. Testimonials free. Price $1.50 or send $1 for trial; if it works, send balance. Pat'd U.S. May 6, '02 for 17 yrs; Canada Dec. 17, '01, 18 yrs. FARMER BRINGTON, Fairfield, Iowa, U. S.

HAVE A GOOD LIGHT
—BY USING—
Standard American Wicks
—AND—
Sarnia Lamp Oil.
Wholesale Only.
QUEEN CITY OIL CO.
SAMUEL ROGERS PRES. TORONTO.

Dominion Line Steamships
Montreal to Liverpool. Boston to Liverpool. Portland to Liverpool. Via Queenstown.
Large and Fast Steamships. Superior accommodation for all classes of passengers. Saloons and Staterooms are amidships. Special attention has been given to the Second Saloon and Third-Class accommodation. For rates of passage and all particulars, apply to any agent of the Company, or
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J. L. JONES ENG. CO.
168 BAY STREET—TORONTO

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The Watchman

AND OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 18 1902.

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.

Adress all communications to

The WATCHMAN,

LACHUTE - - - - QUE.

FIRST PRIZE.

It is a trite saying that "Honors never come singly." At the convention of the Protestant Teacher's Association held in Montreal last week, Lachute Academy was awarded First Prize for its exhibit of school work. The exhibit included specimens of Writing, Arithmetic Algebra, Geometry, Latin, English Grammar, Composition, Drawing, Map Drawing, etc. Cowansville Academy took the second prize. These prizes were first offered by the Association in 1894, when Lachute took the first First Prize. Our Academy was then not allowed to compete for three years. In 1898 when it again came into competition, the work of Lachute Academy again took first rank. For this its third exhibit, it has obtained its third Frst prize. This should be most gratifying to both teachers and pupils and to friends of the school

THE NOMINATION OF MR. G. H. PERLEY.

The country needs good strong men in Parliament, and the selection of a candidate is a very important matter. We consider the county of Argenteuil is fortunate in securing a man of Mr. Perleys stamp. To offer his services for the good of his country and of Argenteuil in particular, is no doubt a sacrifice on his part. Such men are above sacrificing the interests of the country to the interests of party, and his address on the occasion of his nomination last week sounds the keynote to a useful course. He frankly stated that, though a true Conservative, he was not bound to party. When good sound measures were introduced into the House that were worthy and just, he should support them from whichever party they came. The fact is realized now in a clearer light than ever, that a mere party man is not up to date. He needs to be more than a tool. The members of Parliament require to be strong men, with strong convictions of what is worthy and just, and not afraid to speak out and speak up for the support of his convictions. Such are the men we want in Parliament, and it is believed that Mr. Perley is a man of that stamp. A man who has made a success in his own business may generally be expected to make a success in Parliament. It requires a man of pluck and energy in these days of sharp competition to succeed in the business calling of life. When we find one here and there who mounts above his fellows and employs hundreds of men in some large enterprise we see a man who is a leader. When such a man treats his employees as intelligent human beings and not as brute beasts, we see the personification of a man who is humane, benevolent and trustworthy, and such are the men needed in Parliament. Argenteuil is a county of special natural advantages for development into a great business centre. The magnificent Ottawa River, with its Rouge and North Rivers pouring into it from large areas of densely wooded lands affords material and water power for vast enterprizes which few people seem to be aware of. The manufacturing industries of this County are yet in their infancy, They have made wonderful progress during the past twenty years. Some people do not appreciate the introduction of new enterprises nor the increase of population, nor the building up of large towns, nor the use of new inventions, but this class must now take a back seat for they cannot stop the tide of improvements which is now with us.

From Mr. Perley's speech at the Conservative Convention last week it will be noticed that he considered it an honor conferred on him by the meeting to be asked to represent Argenteuil in the House of Commons. So it is an honour. Argenteuil is no ordinary county. There are few constituencies possessed of such great facilities for manufacturing purposes. The population and wealth of this County can be doubled by a wise and judicious development of its natural resources.

THANKSGIVING.

The sweetest charm of Thanksgiving Day is gratitude. To be thankful to the patriots who fought for the country or by their wisdom founded its institutions, to be thankful to parents for loving patience and constant care, for the husband to be thankful to the wife and the wife to husband, and all to God, is better than all the feasts of all the loved and unloving kings the world ever saw. But while the gratitude is a cause of cheerfulness while it lasts, one cannot always be thinking of the favors he has received, and those who bestowed them. It is necessary to be kind and forgiving. A surly spirit and revengeful heart, in which something always rankles, is miserable. A gratified revenge is neither contentment, cheerfulness, nor happiness. One might be grateful and have a kind and forgiving spirit, and yet long for something else. We must be active or miserable; so that work, useful, helpful, or profitable, must be a part of every person's life.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

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

Children Cry for
CASTORIA.

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.

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A large stock of WALL PAPER to be cleared at 10c. a roll. Splendid value.

Large assortment of BOOTS & SHOES.

We always keep a large supply of SHERWIN WILLIAM'S PAINT on hand.

J. N. A. Carriere,
ST. PHILIPPE, QUE.

SCHOOL OPENING OF 1902.

We have a fine assortment of School Books, Etc., necessary for the school Year of 1902 and 1903, now in stock.

—SEE OUR—

NEW FALL GOODS.

We are today offering

Cut Prices in Flour and Feed.

A SPECIAL DRIVE

In Carpets, Carpet Felt, Floor Oilcloth, Wall Paper, Alabastine, Mixed Paints, Floor Paints, Pure White Lead,

At J. R. McOuat's

A lot of Enamelled Ware at half price.

TEA POTS, SAUCEPANS, COOK POTS, WINDSOR DIPPERS | Worth 40c. For 19c.

B. HUGMAN & SON.

Hardware, Paints, Groceries, etc.

Glass cut to any size.

FALL & WINTER UNDERWEAR.

We have received direct from the manufacturers, a large shipment of Children's, Misses', and Ladies' Undervests and Drawers, in Cotton, Union and Wool.

Men's, Youths, and Boys fleece-lined and Wool Undershirts and Drawers. The assortment is the largest we have ever carried, ann are all marked at rock-bottom prices.

Ladies', Misses', Children's and Gents Cashmere and Wool Hosiery. A full range in stock.

..Hugh Fraser Jr..

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

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

—AUCTION SALE!—

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of Mrs. David Raitt, Lachute. Saturday, October 25th at 10 a.m the following effects—

3 bedroom sets, 2 bedsteads, 2 childs cot; 1 bureau, 4 cupboards, 2 sideboards writing desk, lounge, black walnut parlor ses. 3 washstands, 3 spring mattresses, centre table, dining table, 6 small tables, 12 cane bottom chairs, 6 perforated bottom chairs, 2 rockers, childs chair; 2 mirrors, 2 clocks, 2 cook stoves, double stove, box stove, parlor stove, carpets, pictures, glassware, crockery, ware, set china dishes, washing machine organ, parlor hanging lamp, whatnot a lot of stove pipes gallow pipes and hot air drum, buggy buckboard 20 cords of stove wood and a lot of other articles too numerous to mention.

Terms—$5.00 and under, cash; over that amount 9 months credit by furnishing approved joint notes.

M. Smith Licensed Auctioneer

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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

LACHUTE'S BARGAIN CENTRE.

Every department of our commodious store is complete. We invite you to call in and see what genuine bargains we are . . . now offering to the citizens of this town. . . .

Special Drive

In Cashmere and Wool Hose. 40 doz pairs to be cleared out at

25c per pair.

The best value ever offered.

Splendid Assortment

Of Scotch and English suitings, something that is good and will wear you well.

Remnants

Large case of Remnants in Flannelette which we will sell very cheap during this month.

NEW ARRIVALS

BY THE

...STEAMER SICILLIAN...

Best Goods
Largest Stock,
Lowest Prices.

Have you seen our beautiful electric light shades?

We have 16 dozen of them and are clearing them out at greatly reduced prices. Call early and get your pick.

Floor Oilcloths,--

We have just received one ton of very fine oilcloth. The newest designs and pretty patterns.

Crockery,--

We have just what you are wanting. Dinner and Tea sets in great variety. Oddments of all descriptions.

Ready Made Clothing--

A large variety of suits from which to make a choice. We can fit you and please you.

McFAUL BROS.

TWO STORES, LACHUTE and BROWNSBURG.

-YOUR EAR PLEASE!-

The largest stock The finest goods

The greatest variety

ENLARGED.

We have added to our store New Apartments, making it one half larger. This removes the congestion of goods, and enables us to show what we have to greater advantage. We have some special values to offer you in many lines, having spent much time in selecting from the largest stocks in Montreal and Toronto, as well as some lines from the Old Country imported direct.

DRESS GOODS. Some choice lines in fine Blacks, one and a half yards wide, Cheviots, Home spuns, Freizes etc. Lower lines in Black and Colours in abundance.

BOOTS & SHOES. J. D. KING'S lead in the finest goods of the Dominion. McCready's are a good second, and we have a fine line of theirs, in all sizes, and the latest shapes.

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This is the Season. Secure them at once.

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Fall goods all in stock now.

Nothing to equal them between the two cities.

A. D. KENNEDY,

Agent for Montreal Steam Laundry.

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Stoves have advanced in price, and prices are likely to go higher. But seeing this advance coming we placed orders for over 50 Cook Stoves at old prices, so while they last you can have a bargain.

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McOUAT & McRAE,

HARDWARE MERCHANTS,

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Do you want your suit to be of the correct city style?
That's the way I make suits—
RIGHT UP-TO-DATE.
Remember I have a full line of the latest patterns in suitings.

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GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

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

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

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Lve. MONTREAL	9.00 a.m.*	10.30 p.m.
Arr. TORONTO	4.40 p.m.	7.15 a.m.
Arr. HAMILTON	5.50 p.m.	8.30 a.m.
Arr. NIAGARA F'LLS	7.05 p.m.	10.10 a.m.
Arr. BUFFALO	8.20 p.m.	11.58 n'n
Arr. LONDON	7.45 p.m.	11.00 a.m.
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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 sleeping cars apply to

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a simple, scientific and highly nutritive preparation for infants, delicate children and invalids.

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Two horse tread power and thresher complete, either Bissett or Jeffrey Bros. make, cheap also Yorkshire Pigs, Ayrshire Bull Calves, Indian Game, Plymouth Rock and White Crested Black Spanish Fowls.

DAVID BODDEN,
M'gr 'Riverside Farm,'
Montebello, Que.

ACPTURING WILD ANIMALS

MODERN METHODS EMPLOYED BY DEALERS.

Netting a Lion—The Male Elephant's Gallantry Was His Undoing.

Mr. Arthur Spencer, although a graduate of an English university, prefers life in the jungle to a less exciting pursuit, and probably knows as much about the habits of wild animals as any man alive. In speaking to a newspaper reporter recently about how beasts are captured for menageries, he said:

"To a person unacquainted with the characteristics of wild beasts, no adequate idea can be formed of their savagery and the consequent danger attendant upon their capture. As both animal and vegetable life attain a greater growth in all tropical countries, so it seems that the animals develop a more savage and treacherous disposition, and the man who tackles the African animal in his native lair does so with the full understanding that every moment of his life is one fraught with peril.

"In getting ready for a lion hunt it is necessary to provide a cage with a top that can be thrown back by means of hinges, a rubber net 18 feet square, arranged with a stout rubber band running in a circular direction around it, and with three rubber ropes, two of them 100 feet in length, attached to the band in such a manner, by means of steel springs, that the net can be stretched out and pinned to the earth. When the ropes are pulled on the springs release the net, the band draws it together like a pouch and anything within its fold is rendered powerless. The third rope is attached in such a manner as to loosen the band and remove the net, without danger to the handlers of it. This, with a small portable bamboo cage, to transfer the animals when first captured to the larger cage in waiting, comprises all the necessary equipments for the

CAPTURE OF CAT ANIMALS.

As all cat animals, unless pressed by hunger, lie in the jungle by day and come forth at night, going to the watering places and there await the coming of the day animals, it is only necessary to find an elephant tank or watering place and there to prepare for the capture of game during the day. Within several hundred yards of the tank and directly in the beaten path of the animals a pit 18 feet square and 2 feet deep is dug. In this is placed the net, which is firmly pinned to the ground. The pit is covered up with light bamboo brush, leaves, etc. The rubber ropes are then carried a hundred feet away, and there another pit six feet is dug, and in it a man is placed in such a position that he can command a view of the animal pit. He is then covered up, a small opening being left for his arms and for him to see through.

"When the lion or any other cat animal comes down the path, he unsuspectingly steps upon the brush, it gives way, and as he touches the net the operator pulls the ropes, the net flies over him, and he is ours. He is then placed in a portable cage, carried to the other cage in waiting, placed in it and the net removed by means of a third rope. At first he looks relieved, then disgusted, and the next minute he is mad, but it is no use.

"This is all very well; but some day when the wind betrays our presence he starts on a hunt of his own, which as a rule is not very agreeable, as at these times it is necessary to kill him, and in the combat that ensues, unless killed by the first volley, some one is sure to get hurt.

"For capturing elephants there are several methods employed. For the capture of male elephants a stockade twenty-five feet square and four feet deep is built, surrounded by a strong palisade, twenty feet in height, and whose only entrance is by means of a door which swings inward, but never out, as it closes against four feet of solid earth. From the edge of the stockade is built a temporary bamboo hedge, leading to the nearest tank, and generally several hundred yards in length.

"About two-thirds of the distance from the pit is a narrow opening, just large enough for a trained horse to go through. When the man who is to conduct the capture sees a herd of elephants at the tank he approaches them on horseback, and as there are always one or more male elephants with a herd of females, as soon as they see him the leader, thinking he intends to molest the females,

STARTS IN PURSUIT OF HIM.

The man turns and rides rapidly down the hedge, the elephant in pursuit. When he reaches the opening he darts through and keeps down the other side. The elephant, a huge, ungainly brute, is unable to stop, and seeing the object of his pursuit ahead, passes the opening and as he reaches the pit the man passes the corner, the elephant strikes the gate a heavy blow to knock it out of his way. It swings inward; he rushes in, sees the trap, turns, only to find the gate closed and himself a prisoner.

"He is kept there three days without food or water. Fires are built at night and green, smoking brush thrown in, which nearly stifles him. Natives are employed to beat on tom-toms, drums made of sticks covered with sheepskin and filled with pebbles, for the purpose of frightening him. At the end of three days food and water are brought, and two men armed with elephant hooks enter, and if he is sufficiently subdued to eat and drink, they place chains on him, fasten him to a trained elephant, and start for the stockade. Should he show fight, he is caught on each side on the ears by means of the hook and chained. This is, however, very rarely necessary, as he is generally hungry and thirsty enough to attack the food at once, and while so employed is easily chained.

"For capturing the female a different method is employed. Four rubber ropes 100 feet in length, and of great elasticity and strength, are taken by a man in charge of a trained male. When the herd is sighted the elephant is sent alone to make the acquaintance of the females. After he succeeds in so doing and while engaged in caressing one the man approaches under cover of his body, slips under the male quickly, throws the noosed end of one of the ropes over one foot, and retires, and then after a few minutes of excitement on her part the male succeeds in quieting her, when the same means are employed again and continued until all four of her feet are noosed. Three of the ropes are made fast to the trunks of trees, the fourth being thrown over a limb. They are then drawn taut, spreading three of her feet apart, and drawing one a few feet in the air. While thus helpless, chains are placed upon her, and chained to the male, she is

LED TO THE STOCKADE.

"For capturing monkeys, apes, and baboons a drink called 'sake,' made from the fermented juice of rice, which is very sweet and very intoxicating, is carried in gourds to parts of the forests where the simians are known to congregate. All that is necessary then is to take a sip in view of them, set the gourd down, and retire. With their well-known habit of imitation, as soon as the men are out of sight, they descend and taste the liquor, and, finding it to their liking, drink greedily, which soon puts them in a drunken stupor. All we have to do then is to pick them up and throw them into a cart, and you need not hurry home, as they will not awake for twenty-four hours.

"For capturing the ostrich, giraffe, zebra, eland, and large antelopes, a three-thonged rope, known as bolas, is used. The ropes are fastened together in the center, each thong being six feet in length. Two of the ends are filled with pebbles, and the third is shotted with lead. A swift horse is then used to pursue them. When within throwing distance, the shotted end being held in the hand and the other ends whirled rapidly around the head, the bolas are thrown so as to strike between the legs of the animal with the shotted end. The other two ends, flying in opposite directions, wrap his legs tightly together and bring him violently to the ground. Before he can rise, he is securely tied by his captors and then prepared for his trip to the stockade.

"For the capture of birds a part of the jungle is selected where they are known to congregate, and at a time when fruit and grain is scarce. Natives are then set to work to strip the trees of everything edible, after which a large bamboo cage is brought and filled with fruit. It has a trap door, attached to which is a long rope. The trapper opens a door and conceals himself nearby. When all is quiet, birds of all kinds flock rapidly to the feast, as soon as the cage is filled the operator pulls the rope, the door falls, and the birds are secure. He then selects what he wants, places them in another cage, and

SETS THE REST FREE.

"For the capture of the python, the boa constrictor, and other large snakes all that is necessary is to prepare a bait of some small antelope, fasten it to a small sapling near where the desired reptile has been seen, and then pay perfodical visits to the animal until you are sure he has been found and eaten. You are almost certain to find the snake in the near vicinity, as after eating he will coil himself up and lie dormant for several days. All you have to do then is to slightly disturb him, enough to make him uncoil, when a rope is slipped over his tail, another over his head, the other ends being passed through the door of a portable cage and then out again through a small hole. He is then drawn rapidly into the cage and the door made fast. The nooses are loosened by means of small cords attached to them, and thus he is our property. The nooses are protected by felt, for should we abrade the skin, however slightly, in the hot country, it causes an ulcer, which invariably causes mortification to set in, and thus kills the snake.

"For capturing deer and the smaller antelope, the lasso is used. Thus for each and every different species of animal, bird and reptile, a different method is employed and the task of effecting the capture is one fraught with toil and danger. After they are at the stockade, however, the business is somewhat easier. The great trouble then is to get them to eat, as, unused to captivity, they for days at a time refuse to partake of food; some of them starving themselves to death. After they become accustomed to their new life they are kept at the stockade until orders are received for them, when they are placed in boxes specially prepared. They are then carted to Cape Town, transferred to a vessel, and shipped to Hamburg, where they are reshipped to their final destinations."

ELECTRIC SHOCKS.

Rules to Be Followed in Case of Accident.

The Electric World and Engineer is the authority for the statement that accidental electric shocks seldom result in death unless the victim is left unaided too long, or efforts at resuscitation are stopped too early, as in the majority of instances the shock is sufficient only to suspend animation temporarily, owing to the momentary and imperfect contact of the conductors, and also on account of the resistance of the body submitted to the action of the current. The rules given to be observed and promptly executed with care and deliberation are as follows:

Rule 1.—Remove the body at once from the circuit by breaking contact with the conductors. This may be accomplished by using a dry stick of wood, which is a non-conductor to roll the body over to one side, or to brush aside a wire, if that is conveying the current. When a stick is not at hand, any dry piece of clothing may be utilized to protect the hand in seizing the body of the victim, unless rubber gloves are convenient. If the body is in contact with the earth, the coat tails of the victim or any loose or detached piece of clothing, may be seized with impunity to draw it away from the conductor. When this has been accomplished observe rule 2. The object to be attained is to make the subject breathe, and if this can be accomplished and continued, he can be saved.

Rule 2.—Turn the body upon the back, loosen the collar and clothing about the neck, roll up a coat and place it under the shoulders, so as to throw the head back, and then make efforts to establish respiration (in other words make him breathe), just as would be done in case of drowning. To accomplish this, kneel at the subject's head, facing him, and seizing both arms draw them forcibly to their full length over the head, so as to bring them almost together above it, and hold them there for two or three seconds only. (This is to expand the chest and favor the entrance of air into the lungs.) Then carry the arms down to the sides and front of the chest, firmly compressing the chest walls, and expel the air from the lungs. Repeat this manoeuvre at least sixteen times per minute. These efforts should be continued unremittingly for at least an hour, or until natural respiration is established.

Rule 3.—At the same time that this is being done, some one should grasp the tongue of the subject with a handkerchief or piece of cloth to prevent it slipping, and draw it forcibly out when the arms are extended above the head, and allow it to recede when the chest is compressed. This manoeuvre should likewise be repeated at least sixteen times per minute. This serves the double purpose of freeing the throat so as to permit air to enter the lungs, and also, by exciting a reflex irritation from forcible contact of the under part of the tongue against the lower teeth, frequently stimulates an involuntary effort at respiration. To secure the tongue if the teeth are clenched, force the jaws apart with a stick, a piece of wood, or the handle of a pocket-knife.

Rule 4.—The dashing of cold water into the face will sometimes produce a gasp and start breathing, which should then be continued as directed above. If this is not successful the spine may be rubbed vigorously with a piece of ice. Alternate applications of heat and cold over the region of the heart will accomplish the same object in some instances. It is both useless and unwise to attempt to administer stimulants to the victim in the usual manner, by pouring it down his throat.

MUCH IN A NAME.

An Englishman, who has just returned from an extensive tour through the East, tells a good story in which he was one of the principals.

He was one of a party at a banquet tendered to the Maharajah of Patiala, at which nearly one hundred guests, representing nearly every branch of Indian life, were present. As a special guest, he was seated on the left of the Indian potentate.

During the meal he noticed that the latter partook of some fine Cumberland ham, and knowing that it was contrary to the Indian caste rules to eat any portion of a pig, he, without a thought, asked his highness how it was he was eating ham.

The Maharajah looked at his plate then, turning round to his body servant standing at the back of his chair, said:

"What am I eating?"

The servant instantly replied:

"Mutton, sahib," and without referring to the incident again the Maharajah continued his meal.

After the banquet the Englishman related the incident to an Indian judge, and the latter said:

"If that servant had said 'ham,' he would have been headless before to-morrow morning. It is advisable not to notice caste rules when you are with natives of rank."

LONG CHASE OF A SLEUTH

CHIEF DETECTIVE MURRAY BECOMES REMINISCENT.

Fugitive Hunted for Five Years and Taken by a Toronto Man.

This is the story of a famous Canadian criminal case, of the five years' flight of a murderer, and how the desperate fellow was taken by a Toronto detective in the wilds of the west. J. W. Murray, chief inspector for Ontario, grew reminiscent while talking with a number of newspaper men the other night. The intricate cases he has handled, and the journeys to foreign countries in pursuit of criminals, developed an interesting vein of gossip. The old sleuth watched the blue smoke curling up from a pure Havana for several minutes. The dark column was fanned into fantastic figures, and out of the haze phantoms of the past seemed to float, and suggest to the detective exciting incidents of a quarter of a century.

JUST A SPLASH OF BLOOD.

"The crime was a common one — a splash of blood, you know, but the keenest interest was aroused in the pursuit. That was away back in the 70's, and for five years we chased the criminal, and he died in a Canadian prison. Harry Fitzsimmons was a reckless young fellow. He lived near London. The wild boys in that section in those days had many rows with the Indians who occupy the reservation near there. Fitzsimmons slew one of the tribe, Ninham; and, by the way, a son of that same Indian was murdered at London recently, and his alleged murderer has just been acquitted.

The murderer, with a companion, who was wanted for participation in the killing, at once fled. I investigated the case, and looked up the fugitives. They had gone into the Western States, the frontier of civilization then. That section was the resort of many hunted men in those days. It was considered quite impolite to ask a man in that section about his previous life in the country from which he came. The six-shooter was the arbitrator of all disputes, and too curious people were the first to stop stray bullets. I soon found that Fitzsimmons was out there somewhere, but where?

HAD BECOME A "KILLER."

"I heard of him with a circus; at least a man answering the description, and a companion resembling the fugitive, were said to be a part of the "fighting force" of an old road circus on the Pacific slope. You know in those rough sections each circus employed men known as 'killers,' outlaws and tough characters, who could shoot straight on slight provocation, and cared nothing for human life. In fact, bloodshed was of common occurrence in that part of the world a quarter of a century ago. But Fitzsimmons kept on the move, and we were not able to locate him definitely. Five years passed. I received information from a source I considered reliable that the murderer was located in Red Wing, Minnesota. That was in 1876. There was a man by the name of Church there, who answered in a general way the description of the fugitive. He had been the 'bad man' for the circus, and, with his chum, had gotten into a scrape, where the other fellow had been killed.

TO AVOID A KILLING.

"I determined to go to Red Wing with a man who knew Fitzsimmons, and get him. I was warned that there would be a fight, as the murderer was a desperate man, whether he was the Canadian fugitive or not. I expected a gun play, and went prepared for some hot work. Still, I concluded to avoid killing Fitzsimmons if I could, and prevent him killing me. I had no well formed plan, but merely depended upon circumstances to afford the opportunity to capture the man when we met him.

AMONG WILD CHARACTERS.

"We reached Red Wing late at night. It was a small frontier town then, and full of wild characters, whose hand was against all men, and there were many fugitives there. I feared we could not rely very heavily on assistance from the citizens, and I admit I was puzzled to know just how we could handle our man when we found him. To walk up to him and tell him he was wanted for murder meant a grab for his gun and a killing. I knew this. I knew he would never submit without a fight. I was thinking so hard as to what course I should pursue, that I did not sleep soundly. I got up early, before my companion was awake.

FOUND THE MURDERER.

"Walking into a barber shop to get shaved, I saw a man whom I at once recognized as the man Church for whom we had come. I was not sure that he was the murderer, but I saw that he resembled the man we wanted in Canada. He wanted a shave, and I waited for him. He wore the customary six-shooter exposed in his belt, and it looked mighty handy. His reputation was that of a quick shot and a sure one. He was eyeing me curiously, for he could see I was a stranger. As he stepped from the chair I remarked, 'Is your name Church?'

READY FOR A ROW.

"'Well, what business is it of yours if it is?' growled the man, and I observed that he shifted his big revolver around closer to his grasp.

"'Oh, nothing, except that I was told that a man named Church had stolen a boat and a coil of rope down the river the other day, and you look like the man.'

"'I would like to see the man that says it was me, for I can prove I haven't been out of town for a month.'

"'Well, come over to the jail, where the sheriff is, and if you are not the man no harm will be done,' and we walked over in a friendly way, the murderer knowing his innocence of the charge and, not suspecting that he was wanted for the crime of five years before, thought he had nothing to fear.

NO CHANCE FOR GUN PLAY.

"We went to the jail, and the fugitive sat down. I went into the sheriff's office and explained the case without Church hearing the remarks. We walked out, and before the astonished man could realize what we were about he was disarmed and in a cell.

"I went back for my companion. He could not believe that we had cornered Church without a battle. When he confronted the prisoner he identified him instantly. He admitted his identity and consented to return. He got a long sentence, and died in prison."

KINGS UNDER ARREST.

Leopold of Belgium Causes Most Trouble.

King Leopold of Belgium probably gets into more trouble through breaking his own laws than any other monarch living. The king is an ardent automobilist, and when out for a spin along the roads near his capital he is not especially observant of the regulations in regard to speed.

Only a few weeks ago the cable told of King Leopold being arrested for reckless riding and for having knocked down and run over an elderly man, who was severely injured. The king was fined $100 for exceeding the legal rate of speed, and the injured man instituted a suit for $2,500 damages. A verdict for half the amount was rendered against the royal defendant.

At another time Leopold was placed under arrest on a charge of attempting to swindle a railway company. The king was on a visit to Italy, and when returning bought ordinary first-class tickets. In Italy the fares on express trains are higher than the fares on ordinary trains, and when the king presented his first-class tickets to the guard on the express the latter refused to accept them. The king insisted, and the police were summoned. As a result the royal journey was delayed for a day.

Not long ago King George of Greece was summoned to court because he had neglected to pay his dog tax. A recent Greek law enacts that every owner of a dog shall pay a yearly tax of 12 drachmas and if the tax is not paid in time it shall be doubled. King George seems to have been ignorant of the law, hence the summons. He paid the tax and fine in preference to going to jail.

STORY OF A DEBT.

A Japanese provincial journal has the following story of a debt: A peasant had borrowed the sum of 15 yen ($7.50) on the security of a small house owned by him. The term of the repayment of the loan having come and gone and the usurer seeing no immediate probability of getting his money back the creditor was dunned to the verge of distraction. He alleged that he was unable properly to feed his family owing to the hard times and that it would not be until summer that his scanty acres would yield enough to pay the loan and interest. Nothing would satisfy the creditor but that the peasant should give up the house. "The house is mine," declared the usurer, "and if you do not turn out I am at liberty to burn it over your heads." This drove the peasant to desperation. Next day he appeared before the door of his oppressor with a cart containing seven large bags of ashes. He had taken the liberty, he said, to burn the house down himself, as it appeared immaterial to his creditor whether it was burned or not; here were the ashes; he hoped the usurer would be satisfied.

DOGS AND BOYS.

The Clayesmore school, at Enfield, England, has tried a novel experiment in allowing its pupils to keep dogs. A kennel club has been formed, of which a master is president and the boy dog owners are members. Each boy is responsible for his own dog and for the state of its kennel. Buildings suitable for this purpose was opened by the Countess of Warwick some years ago. Of the success of the experiment the headmaster says: "It has been found that the care of the dogs is a sound means of moral discipline to the youth of mankind, while thoroughly agreeable so boyish inclinations. Everyone knows how dearly the English boy likes to keep a dog, and under proper supervision the possession of such a pet tends to make him kind to all animals, while it also enables him to enjoy the open air, and in the most sensible and natural manner to learn a great deal of the common laws of nature and the ways of animal life."

The Infatuation of Grandpa

Grandpa Porter had become a source of anxiety to his son and his son's wife, Mrs. John. They were fully persuaded that he was in danger of being married for his money, and that by a young minx who might well be his granddaughter. That grandpa had taken a fancy to the girl they were sure; that he thought himself deeply in love with her they feared, for he was not his usual jolly, careless old self.

He moped about in fits of melancholy abstraction; he read romances, and he had hunted up his old cracked flute that he had not touched for fifty years, and stayed out on the porch evenings playing "Robin Adair" and other bygone ballads, with a wheezy wail that was distressing.

"I can hardly stand it," Mrs. John said, pinching up her pillow in the vain effort to shut out the sound. "He acts like a love-sick boy. I tell you, John, we've got to get him away, up to Eben's, or somewhere out of her reach."

"Yes," assented John, drowsily, "I'll write to Eben if you'll persuade him to go."

"Grandpa Porter, don't you think a change would do you good?" Mrs. John asked the next morning. "Eben'll come for you any time you want to go up there for a visit."

"I won't go to Eben's! I won't stir one step! I don't like Mrs. Eben; we always quarrel. If you want me to turn out I'll go over to Widow Smith's and board."

And Widow Smith was the mother of the minx.

"Why, grandpa, nobody wants to turn you out," Mrs. John cried, hastening to appease him. "It was just that you seem out of sorts lately, and we thought a change would perk you up."

"I'm not out of sorts! I'm spry as anybody!" he declared. "I suppose you think I'm getting old, and sort o' helpless, and haven't much life left. Look here!" and he turned down a chair and skipped over it. "And look here!" he pranced across the porch, jumped the steps, ran to the woodpile and brought in a big armful, saying as he threw it into the box, "I guess John couldn't beat that very much, could he, hey? I don't go down to the gym for nothing."

"Why grandpa Porter!" Mrs. John exclaimed, amazed at the exhibition.

A laughing face looked in at the side door and a blythe young voice said gayly, "Good for you, Mr. Porter! I told you the other day that you were younger than half the boys. You ought to see him on the turning bar, Mrs. John." She set a basket on the table, adding, "Here are some eggs Grandma Taylor was bringing to you. I thought them too heavy for her and came along to carry them for her. She looked tired. Take this rocker, grandma," in anxious solicitude.

The brisk, anything-but-tired-looking old lady who had followed her in, sat down stiffly and the girl rattled on, "No, Mrs. John, I can't stop a minute. Mr. Porter, it's about time for you to go to the gym, isn't it?"

Grandpa got his hat with alacrity, and they went away together, stopping first for the Minx to fasten a rose in his buttonhole.

"Mr. Porter!" Mrs. John burst out sarcastically, as soon as they were gone. "It used to be grandpa before he took this silly notion. She came on purpose to get him, she's done it before—the bold piece!"

"I didn't want any of her help; she took the basket out of my hands. As if I couldn't carry it across the street. One would think me too old and feeble to stand up alone, to hear her take on," Grandma Taylor said, indignantly. "I'm two years younger than he is," she added, a red spot on each cheek and a spark in her eyes.

"I suppose you saw him making a speck of himself" — grandma nodded—"it's disgusting the waya n old man will act when he takes a notion to a young girl. I wish his old flute was in the stove. I'd put it there if I dared. I get so tired of his sentimental tooting. I know it disturbs your folks, too."

Grandma didn't say so, but to tell the truth, she kept her window open to hear it; the old-fashioned tunes appealed to her heart, awakening memories of youth and love.

"If Grandpa Porter had got to be so foolish, I don't see why he couldn't have taken a notion to grandma," Mrs. John mused, regretfully, as grandma walked briskly away, erect and trim. "That girl will keep him off till noon, I expect."

Which she did, and then hung on the gate at her own home and talked to him, till Mrs. John had to send one of the children to tell him to come to dinner.

The child ran back with big eyes, exclaiming: "You'd just ought to see grandpa!"

They all looked "with big eyes" when he came in. He was shaved clean of all his beautiful, white beard, leaving only a mustache, and that was waxed till it shone; his hair was cut in the latest fashion and with his ruddy cheeks and twinkling eyes he looked absurdly young, almost younger than his son.

"Well," he said, as they stared at him, "isn't it an improvement?"

Words failed them.

"I'm prepared for anything now," Mrs. John confided to her husband, later. "It's plain that she put him up to it. Maybe if she knew about his will she wouldn't be so bent on marrying him."

"She does know; I had a good chance and told her the other day.

"What did she say?"

"Just laughed and said 'folks changed their wills sometimes.' She's got a long head, I can tell you; she knows that she can coax his money out of him, and she don't care what anybody thinks."

"Perhaps if you talked right out plain to him, showed him what a laughing stock it's making of him—"

"It wouldn't do, Lucy," her husband interrupted. "He'd get mad and leave in a minute. You know how touchy pa is."

Mrs. John groaned. She remembered the threat to go and board at the Minx's home; like enough he'd be glad of an excuse to do so.

Sunday grandpa came out dressed for church in the extreme of style, twirling a dainty cane as airily as any callow "dude," and boldly marched away to where the Minx was waiting for him with a fresh rose for his buttonhole.

"You see," said Mrs. John to Grandma Taylor, as the two families walked along together.

"There's no fool like an old fool," quoted Mrs. Ray, grandma's daughter.

"Old Mr. Porter is no fool, though he does act like one," grandma remarked.

"No, more's the pity," said John, half regretfully. "I'd interfere and stop it if there was a ghost of a chance that way. But he's too sharp at his business affairs to have anything the matter with his mind."

Oh, he knew well enough what he was about, grandma reflected, and he was a fine figure of a man and walked as supple as a boy. She looked at the girl beside him, in white, fluffy array, then glanced at her own plain, sombre habiliments and decided that she would no longer dress for a funeral, although it was considerbd proper for old ladies to robe themselves thus.

"Mamma," Bessie complained a few days later, "the children at school laugh at me and say that Polly Smith is going to be my grandma."

"Well, wouldn't she be a sweet little grandma," grandpa asked with a cackie.

Mrs. John bit her lips to keep the hot words back.

"I do believe it's catching," Mrs. Ray ran across to confide to Mrs. John. "Ma's been and got a lavender colored lawn, and white ties, and a jaunty bonnet with lavender ribbon and violets; she says she has smothered in black all she's going to."

"That's not so bad," Mrs. John replied. "As long as she don't go gallavanting around with some young fellow."

"Oh, ma'd never think of marrying anybody. I just wouldn't allow that—young or old," Mrs. Ray declared somewhat incoherently.

"Well, you can manage an old lady, but an old man you can't. I feel as if we were disgraced," Mrs. John rejoined.

She was sure of it when one day grandpa dressed up, brought a livery rig and took the Minx out for a ride out to his farm. She clapped on her sunbonnet and went to interview the Minx's mother.

"Don't you think it's disgraceful for a young girl to be traipsing off with an old man; Hannah Smith," she demanded with asperity.

"Mr. Porter is a man of good character and a church member," Mrs. Smith asserted, bridling defensively.

"Oh, I understand; you are in the game, too," Mrs. John retorted.

Mrs. Smith closed her mouth firmly and tossed her head. And Mrs. John gave it up and went home; she knew Hannah Smith well enough to know that you needn't say anything more to her, when she looked like that.

Grandma Taylor was just leaving a neighbor's when the couple returned. She bowed to them in cold hauteur as she passed, and the saucy Minx laughed gayly.

Grandpa's other two sons, Eben and Charles, in answer to urgent appeals, made their appearance.

Grandpa flew into a rage. "I won't have anybody meddling with my affairs," he declared, stamping around noisily. "I'll do as I please, and it's none of your business."

Eben remonstrated, and Charles coaxed in vain; then they went off to tackle the Minx. Eben gave and took immediate offense, and left to go over it again uselessly with his father.

Charles sauntered in when the storm had spent itself. "You're a gay old boy, pa," he said, slapping grandpa on the back, "and you must bring Mother Porter up to see us."

"Now that's something like!" grandpa replied, shaking his hand warmly.

Her last hope gone, Mrs. John subsided in tears, and a headache; and grandpa shut himself up and played all the old things he could remember, triumphantly, but with a more distracting wheezy wail than ever.

Across the street an old lady lingered by the open window, listening hungrily, at times wiping away a furtive tear.

Grandpa and Minx were thicker than "peas in a pod," Mrs. John said, after his declaration of independence and victory over her sons. And then one day, after an early dinner, he dressed in his best and again took her for a long ride out in the country. It happened to be a day when Grandma Taylor, in lavender lawn, white tie and new bonnet, had gone to visit an old friend, and Mrs. Ray was at liberty to run over and condole with Mrs. John.

"I don't know what I would do if it were ma, but I'd never consent to her marrying again."

"Pa Porter don't ask anybody's consent, unless it's that girl's. I guess you couldn't help yourself, in my place."

"Maybe not. But ma knows my mind too well ever to think of such a thing. Why," she added laughingly, "when she first came here I was a little anxious about her and grandpa, they took to each other so. But she hasn't had much to say to him, since I spoke to her about it."

"That would have been a suitable match," Mrs. John replied, "and we couldn't have objected. But I suppose Grandma Taylor is too old and withered looking to suit Pa Porter."

"She's younger than he is, and looks it, too, in her new things," said Mrs. Ray, taking up the cudgels. Then she added, smiling: "We're talking nonsense; for no matter what anybody thought of ma, I'd never allow a man in my father's place."

"Well, you can manage an old lady, but you can't a headstrong old man," Mrs. John reiterated with a sigh.

Toward night Mrs. Ray hurried in again. "Polly Smith has come home a-foot alone; what do you suppose she's done with grandpa?"

"Come with me and we'll find out," said Mrs. John.

The Minx was at the gate, apparently on the lookout for some one. "How did you hear?" she asked, her face one radiant smile.

"We've heard nothing," Mrs. John answered shortly, "I want to know what's become of Grandpa Porter."

"Why, they're riding around somewhere, I guess. I came away right after the wedding——"

"What wedding — where?" shrieked Mrs. John.

"Up to the parsonage, of course, and——"

"And you came off alone as soon as you were married?" interrupted Mrs. Ray; Mrs. John was speechless.

"But I'm not married," said the Minx serenely.

"Then who——" began Mrs. Ray, a wild suspicion seizing her.

"There they come!" the smiling Minx broke in. "Don't they look sweet!" as a buggy whizzed around the corner.

"Ma Taylor!" gasped Mrs. Ray.

"Grandma Taylor-Porter," corrected the Minx. "And we's had such a time with her, grandpa and I! She was so afraid of offending her folks that she wouldn't listen to grandpa at all, until she got wretchedly jealous of me. Poor grandpa was so miserable over it — and grandma herself wasn't happy."

"No," added grandma seriously. "And I decided that you should not break both our hearts with your notions, Emma."

Mrs. John went off into peals of laughter, aided by the Minx and bridegroom. Mrs. Ray turned her back on the hilarious crowd and fled.

Eventually she relented and took the happy old couple into favor, but she never forgave Mrs. John that laugh.

WALKING IN THE RAIN.

All exercise is good, even if some kinds of exercise are better than others. Walking is the top notch in the list, and it has the inestimable advantage of being within the reach of all but severely crippled men and women. We are not sensible in this matter at all, for we walk long distances without purpose and take a car to our daily work. If you have not yet learned the pleasure there is in a walk in the rain, you have a new joy in store for you. Protected by waterproof short skirt and cape and shoes, with a soft felt hat and no veil or umbrella, for the rain in your face is the best part of it—you can sally forth into a new world and enjoy the fresh, newly washed air to an extent you have never imagined possible. If the wind howls all the better. You can face it gloriously or have it for an ally at your back or buffeting you sideways, all to good advantage. You will return from such a walk refreshed and invigorated beyond belief, and—whisper it—such treatment is a wonderful beautifier of the complexion.

A SHAMEFUL DEED.

The French Ambassador, while on a visit to Lord Aberdeen in Scotland, was talking to him in the park one day about the English system of elections, when his host stopped before a cottage.

"This little house," he said, "recalls me to a shameful deed in my political life."

"What! an act of violence?"

"You shall hear. I had as tenant here an independent fellow who annoyed me horribly. In every election he strenuously opposed me. I made up my mind to be rid of him."

"Ah! you turned him out?"

"No. I reduced his rent by a guinea, and destroyed his qualification. A mean trick, and I've always been ashamed of it.

CANADIANS IN THE S. A. C.

GEN. BADEN-POWELL COMPLIMENTS THEM.

Difficulties They Have Encountered and Services They Have Rendered.

One of the Canadians who went to join the South African Constabulary writes as follows from Bloemfontein:

"When the first and second Canadian contingents returned home after eight or ten months' active service on the veldt, there were no representatives from our country fighting at the front except a few stragglers who were zealous enough to stop to the finish. The Canadian Government were asked to contribute a few hundred men to complete the South African Constabulary, and as I said before, our country not having troops at the front to represent her, was quick to recruit a contingent for the Constabulary. About twelve hundred or more of Canada's sturdy and bravest men were recruited for this colonial force. Of course we were of no expense to the Canadian Government as the Imperial Government stood the expense. We did not get fitted out as other contingents. We did not set sail with a dress of kharki or fine mounts. We were dressed in a uniform which was only meant for the sea voyage; no horses (although we were a mounted corps). We sailed across on a boat which had previously to this trip been used as a stock boat. Of course this boat was overhauled and thought to be in a healthy condition. But before we were landed at Cape Town, we had buried at sea four or five of our bravest who had fallen victims to

AN UNKNOWN DISEASE.

When we were landed at Bloemfontein we were fitted out in a kind of a way (as far as clothing is concerned). Although we were supposed to be a mounted corps we had to march on foot and fight on foot the same as the first Canadian contingent, and moreover live on half-rations. Only those who had been out here and experienced the half-ration racket can sympathize with us in this respect. We had to drink the same kind of dirty water, also put up with the same hardships as the other contingents. When we got a horse to ride it was not because we were supplied with them. We had to fight and capture them, and as you know, we were not long after having a few cracks at the enemy before we were nearly all mounted. And to-day all our horses are captured stock. We not only captured enough for ourselves, but for other troops (not Canadian troops), who were a little unfortunate in not being able to secure good mounts. Now, compare our contingent with the other continegnts sent from Canada. First, we had the same experience as the first contingent marching on foot. Half-rations, bad water, sore feet, etc. Second, we had to fight for our own horses, and although we did not meet with anything as fierce as Paardeberg, we often met with overwhelming forces of the enemy, and, being Canadians, we always stuck to them, and in nearly all cases drove the enemy back. We probably have not lost as many men as the first contingent, but not far short of it. Many of our comrades are now sleeping on the veldt and kopje, having fallen in the moment of battle. A good many of our home friends think of us as a police force and imagine that we will never see Canada again. Well this is not the case. Ever since leaving Canada till the first of this month we have been a fighting military force, and the most of us who had good mounts were continually with the column, while our dismounted men held a line of blockhouses, which helped the columns to corner the enemy

IN LARGE NUMBERS.

What does our inspector-general (Baden-Powell) say for us? He has complimented us more than once for our bravery and tact, and, as he calls it, sticktoitiveness, and always expressed his sympathy for those of us who had fallen, for he knew that our men always died brave. And again, to prove his appreciation for us, when giving a lecture on observation at the Public School Teachers' Convention held in Johannesburg a couple of weeks ago, when he found out that about 40 Canadian teachers were present, he said he knew that good teaching would prevail in the two Republics, as the Government had obtained a few Canadians to teach, both in the Orange River Colony and the Transvaal. He went on to say how well he knew the capabilities of the Canadians, for he was proud to say that he had over a thousand brave Canadians with him in the Constabulary, and as they had done such spiendid and brave work in ending this terrible war, he knew that the young ladies would do the same in their line. Now, why is it that we are forgotten by the country we were born in, the country of our fathers and forefathers? We have endured even more than any other Canadian contingent, and, moreover have seen more active service than any other contingent. We have been fighting for about 14 months, which excels any other Canadian contingent by nearly four months. Probably it is because most of us signed on for a term of three years, while the other contingents signed for only one. The people of Canada should not get it into their heads that we are going to remain here. The time is flying fast, and although some of us have returned already, we will soon be back to take up higher places than we had when we left; for the Canadians of the S. A. C. are saving money, and if a thousand of us return to Canada each with a few hundred pounds, look what that will mean to Canada. We are still loyal Canadians, and will return soon to our old home land again, proud of our work towards ending this terrible war, and glad to be in the country we love so well.

CHINESE DUPLICITY.

A South Sea Islander said of his race, "As soon as we open our mouths a lie is born." The Chinese acknowledge without shame the same of themselves. It may be true among western nations that "the affairs of life hinge upon confidence," but in the east, and especially in China, they hinge upon suspicion. There are few Chinese who attach any importance to keeping an engagement. Most of them are like the man who, being accused of having broken his promise, replied that it was of no consequence, as he could make another just as good. The Chinese say that one should never refuse a request in an abrupt manner on the contrary, he should grant it in form, although with no intention to do so in substance. "Put him off till to-morrow and then until another to-morrow. Thus you comfort his heart," they say.

SILVER ROSE OF VIRTUE.

News comes from Budapest that the ceremony of bestowing the silver rose of virtue on the most innocent maiden above sixteen in the county of Solymar will be abandoned this year, because, while there are maidens in plenty, there are no marriageable young men in the county who would fit the requirements. The crowned maiden, according to the statutes, should at the same time be formally betrothed to a worthy peasant boy and receive a considerable dowry.

ENGINEERING FEAT.

An interesting engineering feat is just being undertaken at the Strait of Canso. This lies between Cape Breton and the mainland of Nova Scotia, and is to be bridged by a cantilever construction. The task will involve a number of very great engineering difficulties, and will require an outlay of something like $6,250,000 before it is accomplished. The cantilever will have a span of 1,800 feet, and a height of 58 feet clear above the water when the tides are full.

"How old are you?" asked the insurance agent of the lady. It was thoughtless of him, and her indignant "Sir!" brought him straightway to his senses. "Of course, you will understand," he went on, "that we have to be careful about making contracts. I merely wished to assure myself that you are legally of age."

"Sonny, I see that you have bee n fishing?"

"Yith, thir."

"But you didn't catch any fish?"

"No, thir."

"And I trust that you didn't"——

"Oh! no, thir. My ma will do all the thwearing when I get home."

W. C. T. U. CONVENTION

The 19th Annual Convention of the Quebec Provincial Women's Christian Temperance Union, was held at Thurso, in the Middleton Memorial Hall on the 30th of September, continuing until October 3rd. Mrs. Sanderson, President, occupied the chair.

Mrs. Dr. Metcalfe gave the address of welcome, in the course of which she remarked that the aim of the W.C.T.U. was not merely to rescue drunkards, it was so to order home and national life, that it would not be possible for drunkards to be made. The drink traffic was a drain on the finances of the nation and a bar to all progress.

She was supported by Mr. Thompson, the Mayor of the town, in a vigorous and thorough-going speech, he said the men of the town were not doing their duty. There was something wrong in politics when party came before principle. Temperance must throw party aside and stand for the right. Mrs. Sanderson in replying said that in each Province of the Dominion crime was in proportion to the amount of alcohol consumed.

In British Columbia, where more than eight gallons per head was consumed, there were 154 criminals to every 1000 of the population, while in Prince Edward Island, where per capita consumption was only ¼ of a gallon, the criminals numbered only 18 to the 1,000.

This neighborhood was represented by Mrs. Dr. Patterson, County Pres., Mrs. Mackie, President of the Lachute Union, and Mrs. W. Barclay of St. Andrews.

The Provincial consists of 95 local Unions, with 1965 members. Its work covers many fields, connected directly or indirectly with the main object.

The president in her annual address brought a strong indictment against Christian Governments that derived revenue from the weaknesses and vices of their people. They had done away with the filth, disease, and overcrowding of prisons; they had abolished slavery; they had alleviated the miseries of the insane poor because they were not profitable assets; but the traffic that breeds disease, filth, ignorance insanity, and slavery of body and soul was allowed to do all, for a price.

Miss Jennie Walker from England, who had been invited to speak at the convention gave a sad account of the condition of that country in regard to temperance. She emphasized the evil wrought by liquor-selling groceries, which render it so easy for women to obtain liquor, that arrests of women for drunkeness had been doubled since their establishment. The want of proper legislation on the subject is due to the immense influence of the brewers and their friends with the Government. "We are as a people controlled by the liquor traffic and the only way to regulate it is exterpate it."

Reports were heard from the different counties.

In Argenteuil particular attention was paid to the lumberman, the Superintendent of that department having lived at her husband's camp during part of last winter and doing much good by conversing with the men, and distributing literature, and also "comfort bags" provided by some of the Unions.

The St. Andrews Union arranged for a public meeting on the evening of Coronation Day, at which patriotic speeches were made by the Protestant ministers and the R. C. Priest, and a good collection taken for Temperance work:

The county feels the loss by death of of two of its leading Temperance workers; first the Rev. Mr. Mackie so effective in pulpit and platform, and later their highly esteemed M.P., Dr. Christie, who did such good work both at Lachute and in the House of Commons and was always ready to help the women of the Unions in their efforts to further the cause by petition or otherwise, and it is earnestly to be hoped that his political successor will be likeminded in that respect.

Children Cry for
CASTORIA.

FARM FOR SALE.

A good farm situated in Dalesville, containing 200 acres of cleared land, with a large sugar bush and house The buildings are first class and the farm well watered.
For particulars apply to—
A Murdoch, Dalesville.

NOTICE

Twenty-five Dollars Reward.

The above amount will be paid for the return unto the Central Armoury, Lachute, Two Lee Enfield Rifles, no. seven (7) and no. Two hundred and fifty six (256)—By order,
E. A. Hodgson, Lt, Col.
President Rifle Association.

HANDY WAGGONS.

Low down, broad tire, wide platorm, short turning and "HANDY." For Sale by
JAMES COWAN,
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HEAD OFFICE, OTTAWA, ONT.
Capital, [Fully paid up] $2,000,000
Rest - - - - - $1,765,000

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No delay in withdrawing deposits.

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7.25 a.m.—
For St. Canute, St. Jerome, Montreal, Ste. Agathe, New Glasgow, Joliette, Shawinigan Falls, Grand Mere, Quebec, etc.
11.30 a.m.—
For Stonefield, Hawkesbury, etc.
4.40 p.m.—
For St. Jerome, Montreal, Ste Agathe, Joliette etc.
7.57 p.m.—
For Stonefield, Hawkesbury, etc.

Trains Arrive Lachute

7.25 a.m. & 4.40 p.m.—
From Hawkesbury, etc. etc.
11.30 a.m.—
From Joliette, St. Jerome, Montreal etc
7.57 p.m.—
From Quebec, Shawinigan Falls; Montreal and intermediate points.

SUNDAY SERVICE.
Lve. 9.25 a.m. for St. Jerome, St. Agathe Shawinigan Falls, etc.
Lve. 9.17 p.m. for Hawkesbury etc.
Arr. 9.25 a.m. from Hawkesbury etc.
Arr. 9.17 p.m. from Shawinigan Falls etc

All trains connect at St. Jerome with C.P.R
GUY TOMBS, Gen. Pgr. & Pass. Ag't,
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Jos. Hamel - Agent Lachute.
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SUPERIOR COURT

Canada
Province of Quebec } No. 65
District of Terrebonne.

SARAH ELIZABETH DONALDSON, wife of James McKenzie, of the township of Montcalm, district of Terrebonne, has, this day, instituted an action in separation as to property, against her husband.

PREVOST & RINFRET,
Attorneys for plaintiff
Ste. Scholastique, September 27th '02

FARM FOR SALE

At Hill Head—A first-class dairy farm comprising 245 acres, well watered, good sugar bush, and young orchard. Also an abundance of hardwood timber. Land in good state of cultivation. Proprietor will sell at a bargain to right party.
Wm. Copeland.

AUCTION SALE!

Owing to Stable Room shortage, there will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of—Robert P, Bell, Beech Rigde, Tuesday, October 14th, at 1 p.m., the following effects—
2 yearling heifers, 1 yearling bull, 1 year old bull, 16 head of milch cows 11 of them being first year in milk, all are either bred from pure bred Guernsey of Ayrshire Sires, 1 mare 8 years old, bred to Mr Bell's Hackney Stallion

TERMS—9 months credit by furnishing approved joint notes. 4 p c off for cash

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White Wool Blankets, from $2,50 to $5.00.
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Our aim is to supply the best goods at maderate prices,
[illegible] and we succeed.

HENRY J. GILES & BRO.

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That is what we are doing for the next two weeks in order to clear out our large stock of

LADIES JACKETS.

BARGAINS

BARGAINS

PRICES

$3.50	-	For	-	$1.75
$4.25	-	For	-	$2.13
$5.00	-	For	-	$2.50
$6.25	-	For	-	[illegible]
$7.25	-	For	-	$3.63
$10.75	-	For	-	$5.38
$13.50	-	For	-	$6.75

G. L. MEIKLE & Co.

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.

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ALWAYS THE SAME.

That is the reputation we enjoy, because, when we started business we made the best and have always endeavored to retain this standard.

JOHN HOPE

The Watchman

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

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All matters submitted to Mr. Stephens for opinion and approval.

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

H. J. J. LADOUCEUR,
SURGEON DENTIST,
Will be in St. Andrews the third Saturday of each month.

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.

THE ELITE.

Ladies accept invitation to our MILLINERY OPENING on Tuesday & Wednesdy, October 7th & 8th. We have on display the most up-to-date Trimmed Millinery, at prices to suit every person. See also our Shirt Waists Skirts, Flannelette and Hygiene Underwear, Undressed Kid, and Genuine Moca Gloves, Velvets, French Flannels & silks for waists

H. E. BURWASH

Mr. T Simpson, veterinary surgeon will be in Lachute every Saturday

We have a big display of Ladies' Jackets which we are now offering with large discounts off. They are a splendid line and will be sure to please you. Don't wait too long but call at once on
G. I. MEIKLE & Co'y.

APPLES—I have coming, a car load of choice winter apples, all varieties. Prices moderate. Reserve your order.
R. Creswell.

Don't you want to exchange your wool for white or grey blankets. We have a a nice selection.
W. Banford.

CUSHING

Miss Grace B. Fraser spent the Thanksgiving holidays very pleasantly with her parents at the Manse.

Miss Helen Johnston of L'Orignal was also a guest of Mr. and Mrs. Fraser, Thanksgiving Day.

Mr. and Mrs. W. King of Montreal spent Thanksgiving here, guests of the latter's parents, Mr and Mrs. J. B. Cushing.

Mrs Kains has returned from Montreal where she has spent the past two months.

Mr. Richard Dowd of Brandon, Manitoba, who has been visiting his friends in this part of the country during the greater part of the summer, left for the West on Monday last.

A Lusking-bee at Mr. Conlay's, Stonefield, on Friday last, afforded a pleasant evening's enjoyment to a number of young people from here

An important deal in real estate took place in Cushing last week, when Mr. James Nicholls sold his farm to Mr. W. Canning, of Stonefield. We understand however that the purchaser will not take possession until the spring

THE SHAWVILLE FAIR.

A LACHUTE BOY THERE.

The Ottawa "Citizen" says: Shawville has a person who plays as well as preaches. In the sports held in connection with the fair, Rev A. Ireland, rector of the Anglican church, won the hundred-yard dash, the high jump and the broad jump, thus carrying off first honors in three out of five events. He cleared the bar in the high jump at five feet two inches, and in the broad jump, covered seventeen feet one inch. The hundred-yard dash was negoiated in less than eleven seconds. While the sports were practically a secondary attraction, they took on added interest from the crowning competition of the clerical athlete, whose trio of performances compares avorably with the best amateur work. Rev. Mr. Ireland is boyish looking and of slight build, the last person in fact who would be expected to set the mark on the athletic field. He was warmly congratulated, but wore his laurels with modest grace becoming one of his exalted station. He is, as can be seen from the above, an exponent of the gospel that moral and physical development go hand in hand, and he certainly practices what he preaches.

SPROULE—COOKE.

A quiet but pretty wedding took place at the home of the bride's father, Grenville, Que, on Wednesday evening, October 15th, when Alice Bertha, fourth daughter of Mr. William Cooke was united in marriage to Herbert J. Sproule, son of Mr. James Sproule of Kingston, Ont. The Rev. W. J. Fitzgerald of St. Matthews church, officiated. The bride who was unattended looked charming dressed in her travelling gown of fawn cloth with hat to match and heliotrope silk waist trimmed with applique. The number of presents received testified to the popularity of the bride. The grooms gift to the bride was a handsome pearl and turquoise pin. Mr. and Mrs. Sproule will reside in Montreal.

Children Cry for
CASTORIA.

LOCAL NEWS

Mrs. Edson of Montreal is the guest of Mrs. Wm Robertson.

Mrs. Parris returned on Monday from a visit to Ottawa.

Miss Burwash of Stonefield was the guest of Mrs. H. Burwash last week.

Miss M. Miller is spending a few days with friends in Montreal.

Mr. Moles of Arnprior, spent a few days in town last week.

Mr. S. McArthur of Avoca, was in Lachute on Friday last.

The Baptist church have extended a call to the Rev. Mr. Styan of Magog.

Mr. and Miss Henderson returned on Monday from a pleasant trip with friends in Montreal.

The many friends of Mr. Gibson of St. Johns, were pleased to see him again in this vicinity.

Mr. John Dobbie of Barrington, left on Tuesday for Montreal, to undergo treatment in the Victoria Hospital.

Mrs. W. A. Stewart who has been visiting friends in Lachute and vicinity during the summer left on Tuesday evening for her home in Butte City, Montana.

Mr. and Mrs. Reid who have been the guests of their daughter, Mrs. Harlow Giles during the past weeks left on Tuesday for their home in Florida.

The ploughing match was held on Wednesday afternoon on the farm of Wm. Wilson, East Settlement. There were fourteen entries and the competition was not closed until yesterday morning, consequently the report will appear in our next issue.

The tea-meeting of the Upper Lachute church on Friday last passed off most successfully. Mr. W. Smith who officiated as chairman, gave a very pleasing report of the church's financial standing. Short spicy addresses interspersed with music from Lachute Presbyterian Church Choir made a very interesting time.

Mrs. H. Staniforth is calling a sale of household effects also a buggy and dog cart, for Tuesday the 28th of October. Sale to commence at 10 o'clock. The terms of sale are $10 cash, over that amount 6 months credit by furnishing approved joint notes.—Malcolm Smith, Licensed Auctioneer.

LACHUTE ACADEMY SPORTS.

The students of our Academy held their annual sports on Saturday last. The events were well contested. The following are the results:—

50 yards, boys under 8—E. Giles, E. Stewart.
75 yards, boys under 10—N. Boyce, C. Palliser.
100 yards, boys under 12—G. Marshall, S. Dewar.
Throwing cricket ball—C. McGregor, C. Halliday.
100 yards boys over 16—C. McGregor, C. Halliday.
100 yards, boys 16 and under—Roy Fraser, D. Gail.
100 yards, boys 14 and under—E. Bampton, Ivan Fraser.
High jump, boys over 16—C. McGregor, C. Halliday.
High jump, 16 and under—Roy Fraser, D. Gail.
High jump, 14 and under—D. Cooke, E. Bampton.
Hurdle Race, over 16—C. Halliday, S. Staniforth.
Hurdle Race, 16 and under—Ivan Fraser, E. Bampton.
200 yards, boys over 16—S. Staniforth, D. Graham.
200 yards 16 and under—R. Fraser, D. Gail.
200 yards 14 and under—Ivan Fraser, E. Bampton.
200 yards, old boys—B. Burke, W. Fraser.
Three-legged race—Ivan Fraser and Willie Hampton, S. Staniforth and D. Graham.
Kicking football—S. Staniforth, R. Fraser.
Broad jump, boys over 16—C. McGregor, S. Staniforth.
Broad jump, boys 16 and under—R. Fraser, D. Gail.
Broad jump, 14 and under.—Ivan Fraser, J. McGibbon.
Hop, Step and Leap, over 16—Charles McGregor, Douglas Graham.
Hop, Step and Leap, boys 16 and under—Roy Fraser, Douglas Gail.
Hop, Step and Leap, boys 14 and under—J. McGibbon: Ivan Fraser.
75 yards, girls 6 years and under—Lora McLaren, Catherine McGibbon.
75 yards, girls seven years and under—M. McDiarmid, Jessie Cruise.
75 yards, girls 8 years and under—Jessie McArthur, Essie McGibbon.
75 yards, girls 9 years and under—Mary Wilson, 1st; E. McRae, & M. McDiarmid, tie.
50 yards, girls 10 and under—Edith McRae, L. Bampton.
75 yards girl's walking race—G. Raitt, M. Palliser.
50 yards, girls 12 and under—Annie McRae, Agnes Wilson.
75 yards, girls 12 and over—Ada Dewar, K. Staniforth.

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GENTLEMEN! The goods I offer you are of the best quality, and latest styles and will stand the strongest light, and for strictly first Goods and styles, this is the only place to get them between Montreal & Ottawa

Come and inspect these goods.
A. J. PERIARD,
LACHUTE.

Liberal Convention.

T. Christie Esp., Nominated

At a largely attended meeting in the Victoria Hall on Thursday Mr. Thos. Christie was unanimously selected by a large representation of delegates from all parts of the county, to be the standard-bearer of the Liberal Party for the County of Argenteuil. Though the names of the local member Mr. Weir, K. C. Mr. Cross, and Mr. R. P. DeLaronde were brought before the meeting they were withdrrwn, in order that the nomination would be unanimous. The meeting was addressed by the candidate, and Mr. Weir, M.P., Hon. Sidney Fisher, Mr. Demers, and others.

Children Cry for
CASTORIA.

DOCTOR JACK.

By S1. GEORGE RATHBORNE,

Author of "Doctor Jack's Wife," "Captain Tom," "Baron Sam," "Miss Pauline of New York," "Miss Caprice," Etc.

Larry looks up, meets the gaze of Avis, sees an interrogation point in her eyes, and with a grin jerks his thumb back over his shoulder in the direction of Doctor Jack, just now deeply engaged in taking a nap, for, poor fellow, he has not had a wink of sleep the preceding night.

Avis understands—this thoughtful man is the good genius whom they must thank for such forethought—he has telegraphed ahead that the dinner be ready, and given the guard money to pay for everything—that guard, by the way, must imagine he has an American prince aboard, judging from the prodigal way he throws his gold and silver around.

So the young girl feels more than ever tender toward the hero of the arena—somehow it seems to her she has known him for years—he was Aleck's friend, and now her champion.

He seems to be resting uneasily—the cushion has partly fallen from under his head, and bending down Avis tries to rearrange it. In so doing a lurch of the train causes her hand to touch his face—his eyes open—she blushes as he quickly and deftly catches her hand, and presses it to his lips—thank heaven! the others are so busy arranging dinner on the table that they do not see this.

Larry, seizing a tin pan, beats a tatto upon it in lieu of a gong, and this brings Jack to his feet with ludicrous haste—love must take a back seat now, since appetite reigns.

They have great fun over the dinner, as there chance to be several dishes which none of them understand, so that their tasting and comments on these are ridiculous. On the whole the dinner is good, and they enjoy it with remarkable unanimity.

The others cannot but notice that Doctor Jack is unusually quiet. Avis inquires if he has a headache, and is not satisfied when he says no, for she understands that there is some worry on the other's mind.

In this she is right—Jack foresees trouble of some sort ahead. He has learned that Don Carlos is on the train, which fact is in itself suggestive, for the Don would not be making this journey only for his presence aboard.

Then he is also sure the pasha must be near at hand. If these two unite their forces, trouble may come. The train has to pass through a lonely section of country during the night run, and makes so many stops that it would not be difficult for a resolute body of Carlists to capture the whole expedition.

When the meal is done they chat for a while and look at the scenery. They are now getting into the valley of the river Ebro—vineyards and orange groves are to be seen, although the latter are not plentiful this far north in Spain, the main crop being gathered in the region of Seville, in the southern province of Andalusia, and along the warm coast of the Mediterranean, the upper portion of the peninsula being often bleak and cold in the winter season.

It is half-past three when the train enters the city of Zaragoza, on the Ebro. Here quite a long stop is made—their course for the next six hours will be up the valley of the Ebro, and they may expect to see much more of Spanish thrift and industry than has as yet greeted their vision.

Again Jack goes out to stretch his legs and smoke a cigar, in which former act the dude imitates him. Presently Larry sees some fruit, and rushes off to buy. Jack hopes he will not be left behind, and is determined that nothing shall take him from the vicinity of the car.

There are many people at the station, and he eyes them with careless indifference. As he stands thus he feels a hand touch his arm.

"Senor Jack," says a low, hesitating voice—he recognizes it instantly, for he can never forget that velvet-like tone—wheels without delay, and then and there receives a powerful shock.

CHAPTER XV.

The person who has touched him is a boy—his face shows traces of grime, and altogether, with his ordinary garments, he is one upon whom a person would hardly bestow a second glance.

It is that face, however, upon which the American fastens his eyes—the voice has already given him a clew, and he finds no difficulty in recognizing—Mercedes.

He has seen her as flower girl and nun—now he discovers her as a peasant boy. His admiration for her boldness and qualities as an actress are unbounded, and yet he would not like one he loved to be engaged in such a business.

Mercedes understands that he has recognized her—even a faint blush appears beneath the grime.

"Senor Jack, do not judge me before you know why I am here—why I sacrificed my beautiful hair and assumed this hateful disguise. It was to warn you—to save you."

Her words are low—they thrill Jack, and tell him one thing he is glad to know—that her good angel has triumphed.

"Warn me of what?" he asks, eagerly, for although despising danger for himself, he cannot forget who is in that carriage.

"A new danger awaits you. The train is to be attacked by a few Carlist friends of Don Carlos when it stops at a small station. I believe it is on the other side of Logrono. If you would avoid trouble, you had better wait over here for the morning train, or at least stop at Logrono."

Jack ponders—it is his desire to get out of the country as soon as possible, but he does not want to make a mistake.

"When are we due at Logrono?" he asks.

"I do not know—there is the guard."

"Come with me, we will enquire."

This brings them near the train—Mercedes is irresistibly drawn to look up at the window, and a hot wave sweeps over her face as she sees the American girl eyeing her. Unconsciously she draws herself up haughtily in a manner very unnatural to the pleasant character she assumes—it is a terrible torture for the proud woman to be thus scrutinized by her rival—she in a lowly disguise, while Avis looks so fresh and pretty in her neat travelling dress.

Mercedes holds her breath—she feels dizzy, and a whirl of contending emotions rush through her mind. At sight of her rival's cold stare her blood has seemed like molten lava—she feels the position she has placed herself in keenly, and a desire for revenge comes to her. Then her eyes fall on the face of Doctor Jack—his calm gray eyes give her life and she is her own true self again, though she feels that during the last minute she has passed through the fiery furnace.

Jack learns that they reach the town at about half-past ten, and believes this is a good time to leave the train. So he makes up his mind to go on. It is unfortunate, but not being able to foresee future events he does not know the chances he takes.

Mercedes speaks a few more words, and turns away, for she feels the eyes of Avis upon her all the time, and it makes her very uncomfortable. Jack sees her enter a compartment near by. He does not know what to think of her action, but, like a sensible man, judges it from the motive, which he knows is a noble one.

Their time is up—the signal cries are being given, and as yet Larry has not turned up. He will be left—all are anxious concerning the little dude, and crowd the windows—the guard has left the door of the compartment open, and as the train begins to pull out Larry is seen running with all the speed his little legs are capable of, his arms full of the fruit he has bought.

Luckily the watchful guard sees him, and on the alert to please his liberal patron, he signals to the trainmaster, so that presently Larry climbs into the carriage exhausted, out of breath, but triumphantly holding aloft his packages of fine fruit.

"'Pon 'onah, now," he declares, as soon as he can find breath, "it wasn't my fault, ye see. I would have been back in good time, but d'ye know a beastly fellah began to accuse me of running away with his sister or his aunt, or somebody in petticoats, caught me by the arm, and declared it his intention to awest me. I heard the guard cwy 'all aboard,' but, hang the luck—pawdon the expwession, ladies, but a fellah gets worked up, you know—this chap wouldn't let go, so I just dwopped my packages, sailed into the bloody pirate, tumbled him over among the owanges, and then snatching up my bundles made a bee line for the twain, whic' I came vewy near missing, bah Jove

That was the st(/—a very simple one, and with just enough of the ludicrous about it to create a general laugh. Doctor Jack, however, sees deeper into the game than any of the others, and taking advantage of the first opportunity he tells Larry so.

"The whole affair was a set up job," he declares.

"What!" cries the dude.

"That man had lost no wife, or sister, or grandmother. He simply lied."

"With what object in view, pray?"

"To detain you in Zaragoza while the rest of us went on," replies Jack.

"To wob me?"

"It might have come to that, although I am not sure. The main object was to separate you and I."

"The duse! What for?"

"Simply that Avis might have one the less protector when the attack on the train is made."

"Attack on the twain!" gasps Larry.

"Certainly. I have learned that after we leave Logrono, at a certain small station where the train stops to give the locomotive a drink, a band of Carlists mean to attack us. Their object you can readily guess—it is to take our lives, for you are also accounted a traitor to the cause, since you are hand in glove with me."

This information astounds the New York dude, but does not frighten him. It seems a pity that such indomitable spirit should have been placed by a freak of nature in such an insignificant little body.

"Well, the first part of their scheme has been a failure—we can outwit them, I rather guess, and if not, then we'll fight."

"Bravo! Larry, old boy. Never fear but that two such cronies as you and I will fall upon them hip and thigh if the occasion arises. But I hope to avoid it by leaving the train at Logrono, and waiting over until tomorrow. By the way, are you armed, Larry?"

The dude nods.

"I've got a revolvah in my hip pocket, and was accounted the crack shot of the Bon Ton Rifle Club in New York," he makes reply.

"Better and better. I myself am no mean marksman, and I have a dandy six-shooter in my portmanteau, which, as you see, the guard has placed under the seat there. We will not worry over the matter, old fellow. Let us go to the ladies—they look this way, as though wondering what we are plotting about."

Soon they are all eating fruit and chatting as merrily as though not the slightest shadow hung over them. But Jack speedily becomes aware of a certain fact—it causes him additional worry. Avis has turned as cold as an icicle toward him. When she chats with the rest she is as merry as of yore, but if he asks her a question she answers in the shortest way possible.

Even the others notice her manner—how can they help it—and wisely decide that a chance should be given these two to make up, for already they look upon Jack and Avis as lovers.

As for Doctor Jack, he is puzzled over the action of the girl. He knows no reason for it, and is about to set the thing down as some peculiarity in her disposition—his experiences in the past have warned him that truth lies in that old refrain of the poets:—

"Oh! woman, in our hour of ease,
Uncertain, coy, and hard to please.
And variable as the shade
By the light, quivering aspen made—
When pain and anguish wring the brow,
A ministering angel, thou."

As chance will have it, he finds himself with the young girl while the train rolls on up the valley of the Ebro. Avis has something on her mind, but she does not know how to go about introducing it. If Jack only knew what it was he would gladly help her, but by accident he stumbles into the breach.

They are talking of some queer things seen on the way, and Jack happens to express his opinion of people with black eyes, first looking into the translucent depths of her own blue orbs.

"Strange as it may seem, my fancy has always been in that direction—I have declared to my friends that if I ever married it would be a man with black eyes. I adore them," she says, just like a woman intent on causing him pain.

"The pasha has the finest I ever saw in a man," he returns, nonchalantly, but the thrust only causes her to gasp a little, and resume:—

"And I never saw such wonderful eyes in my life as were possessed by the peasant boy of Castile you were talking with at Zaragoza."

Doctor Jack smiles—he has discovered what is on the mind of Avis now, even before she sails her craft any closer to windward.

Ah, you noticed him. I was wishing you would. I wanted you to see him.

"Indeed! I should have thought that under such circumstances you would have brought him up to the car window," she says, coldly.

Jack is entirely unmoved—firm in his position, knowing he has only done all that a true man might, he does not shrink from the investigation about to begin at the hands of the fair girl he loves.

"I endeavoured to influence him, but he would not come. Too modest, I presume, Miss Avis."

She laughts at this—how disagreeably even the sweetest girl in the world can laugh when she wants to be particularly perverse—and Avis Morton just now is struggling with a little demon her heart has never known before—jealousy.

Jack casts a side glance at her—wonders as to what she knows, and how much she suspects, and in the next breath learns all.

"It was my opinion, Doctor Evans, that I had never seen more effrontery exhibited by any one than was shown by—that person."

The last words are spoken through her pearly teeth with particular force, and Jack knows now that Mercedes has been unmasked—her secret has not been able to stand before the clear vision of those keen Yankee eyes.

He hardly understands just how to go about it, but an explanation in certainly in order, and nothing but the whole truth will satisfy Avis.

"Miss Morton, there is no need of you and I mincing words. We understand each other. I am led to believe from what you say that you have discovered that boy's secret."

"Boy—well, no doubt other eyes were deceived, but not mine," she replies, and there is a touch of eagerness in her voice, for she has a curiosity to know what has caused the haughty Spanish woman to so demean herself as to appear in this humble disguise.

"You recognized her by her eyes?" he asks.

"Well, I remembered seeing such dazzling orbs before—something sent a suspicion into my brain, and when she looked at me I knew I was right, for she seemed ashamed. Now Doctor Evans, I don't know whether you owe me an explanation or not, but I have believed and trusted in you as a gentleman, and unless you have objections I should like to know why Mercedes Gonzales is on the same train with you, in deep disguise, and why she talked with you so earnestly at the station."

Straight to the point these come, but Jack is ever ready to defend the absent, which trait is one of the noblest in his make-up.

"First of all, Avis—Miss Morton—before I tell you the whole story from the beginning, I must beg that you will not condemn the Senorita Mercedes from our cold American standpoint. They do things differently here in old Spain, and that she is possessed of a noble nature after all, I can prove by telling you that she is even now risking her own life to save us from a threatened danger—warning of which she gave me at Zaragoza."

At this Avis looks sorry—her cold manner vanishes like the hoar-frost in the morning sun, and upon her face steals a look of eager anticipation. Already her heart is warming toward the Spanish girl, and it will soon beat with even greater sympathy when she learns how Mercedes, in her strange way, played for the stake and failed to graps it.

Jack glances toward the others—Aunt Sophie is fast asleep, and Larry head over ears in a French novel that chains his attention. The coast is clear, the rattle of the train prevents other ears catching his words than those are intended for.

(To Be Continued.)

Piles To prove to you that Dr. Chase's Ointment is a certain and absolute cure for each and every form of itching, bleeding and protruding piles, the manufacturers have guaranteed it. See testimonials in the daily press and ask your neighbors what they think of it. You can use it and get your money back if not cured. 60c a box, at all dealers or EDMANSON, BATES & Co., Toronto.

Dr. Chase's Ointment

WASTING AWAY.

THE SAD CONDITION OF MANY YOUNG GIRLS.

Mothers Should Be Very Careful When Their Daughters Complain of Headache, Fickle Appetite, Dizziness or Heart Palpitation.

Many mothers neglect the health of their growing daughters. Not wilfully, of course, but because they think the occasional headaches from which they suffer, fickleness of appetite, and pale cheeks, are the natural result of the merging from girlhood into womanhood. This is a serious mistake. There is no period in a girl's life when she needs more attention, and unless the little troubles are successfully treated, more serious ones—perhaps decline and consumption—are sure to follow. What every young girl needs at this period is a tonic medicine that will give her a rich, red blood, strong nerves, and bring her safely through a critical period in her life. For this purpose there is no other medicine in the world can equal Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Thousands of girls throughout Canada owe their present heath and happiness to this medicine, and thousands of others who are suffering would soon be strong if they would give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a fair trial. Among the many young ladies who have proved the great worth of this medicine is Miss Jennie Beamer, of Boyle, Ont. Miss Beamer says:—"Some years ago I became very ill, and my friends feared I was going into decline. I was pale; suffered from terrible headaches; my appetite was poor, and I grew very thin. I became so weak that I could hardly walk. I remained in this condition for several months, during which time I tried several medicines but none helped me in the least. Then my mother got me some of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and almost from the outset they helped me. As I continued the use of the pills, the severe headaches left me; my appetite returned and I gained in weight. In fact I was soon enjoying perfect health, and have since continued to do so. I attribute this entirely to the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and will be glad if some other weak and ailing girl will profit by my experience."

Pale and sallow cheeks, dizziness, headaches, palpitation of the heart, and the feeling of weariness that afflicts so many young girls will soon disappear if Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are used. These pills also cure rheumatism, dyspepsia, kidney ailments, St. Vitus' dance, and other troubles that come from poor blood and weak nerves. Sold by all dealers in medicine or sent post paid, at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for $2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

BABY'S FIRST TOOTH.

A Family Event That Does Not Always Bring Unmixed Joy.

Baby's first tooth does not come unannounced. Inflamed gums and impaired digestion produce a feverish and fretful condition about which the mother often feels concern. The baby boy of Mrs. George McGregor, of Hamilton, Ont., was troubled with diarrhoea while teething and was cross and restless. He did not sleep well and matters became serious. The mother writes as follows: "My sister had used Baby's Own Tablets for her baby and advised me to try them. I got a box and after giving the Tablets to the baby a few times he began to improve and was soon well. He is now a big, healthy baby and whenever he gets fretful or does not feel well I give him a Tablet and he is soon all right again."

Baby's Own Tablets replace with great advantage castor oil and other nauseous, griping drugs. They sweeten the stomach, quiet the nerves and promote healthful sleep. They are guaranteed to contain no opiate and to be absolutely harmless. If your druggist does not keep them you can obtain a full-size box by mail, post paid, by sending 25 cents to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., or Schenectady, N.Y.

MOVED IN TWO MINUTES.

An engineering feat, which for magnitude and quick execution has seldom been equalled, was accomplished lately at New Brunswick, N.J., by the Pennsylvania Railroad Company. The bridge crossing the Raritan River and the draw-span connecting, which span the Delaware and Raritan Canal, were moved 14 feet 6 inches in one minute and 43 seconds. The length of the bridge and draw-span is 906 feet. The bridge has five spans, each 150 feet long, and the draw-span is the same length.

IRISH M.P.'s RECORD.

A remarkable example of constant attendance in the British House of Commons through a long series of years has been given by an Irish M.P. Mr. Donal Sullivan has been seventeen years a member, and has taken part in over 5,000 divisions. This year he has been in the House during every division, though refraining from taking part in five through the Irish party abstaining. Mr. Sullivan goes down to the House (when sitting) every day at noon and remains till the end, however late it may be. His only exercise is walking on the Terrace, and he is in the best of health.

Pains in the Small of the Back.

Bad Digestion and Racking Headaches—Cure has Brought About by Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills.

"Pains in the small of the back" is the way hosts of people describe their sufferings, not knowing that the pains are in reality in the kidneys. Pains in the back, weak back, lame back, backache—these are the first indications of kidney trouble. They are the warning which nature gives you. If you heed at once you can be cured. Neglect will soon put you at the mercy of the most painful and fatal of diseases.

Women as well as men have kidney disease, and may well feel anxious when the kidney pains make themselves felt in the small of the back.

Because Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills give you prompt relief from backache it is well worth your while to take them. But they do more than this. They regulate and invigorate the action of the kidneys, and insure a return to health of these important organs.

Mrs. J. Larter, 123 Cross street, Charlottetown, P.E.I., and whose husband is a contractor, states:—"I had suffered a great deal with pains in the small of my back, my digestion was bad, and I was frequently troubled with spells of racking headache. I have been entirely cured of these distressing symptoms by the use of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, and find that my general health is greatly improved since I have been using this preparation.

"I can also testify to the merit of Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine, as I was cured of a severe attack of bronchitis by the use of this remedy."

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, 25 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

SECOND LARGEST ISLAND

Baffin Land Has Recently Been Coming Into Prominence.

Dr. Robert Bell, who in 1897, mapped a long stretch of the west coast of Baffin Land, has since been making further surveys of that territory, and now reports that the island is, at least, 300,000 square miles in area. It is, therefore, the second largest island in the world, being surpassed only by Greenland.

Three years ago no atlas or other publication enumerating the large islands of the world included Baffin Land among them. It had always been thought to be composed of a number of islands, and is still shown in this way on many maps. But one by one these supposed islands have been found to be a part of the main island. Thus Baffin Land has gradually been represented as increasing in size.

The distinction of being the largest island has been held by quite a number of islands in the progress of geographical knowledge. For many years school children were taught that Australia was the largest island, then it was concluded to be better to enumerate Australia among the continental masses and Borneo took its place as the largest island. About twenty-two years ago it was discovered that New Guinea was larger than Borneo, and so the latter island took second place. Peary has recently outlined the northern coast of Greenland, discovering that it is an island, and so Greenland has been placed at the head of the list of large islands. At last, Baffin Land looms up as an island that is a little over 1,000 statute miles in length, with a breadth varying from 200 to 500 miles.

ARMOURED NESTS.

In the countries where the cactus flourishes, it is selected by various birds and other members of the animal kingdom as a place of refuge. There is a special kind of woodpecker in Mexico, a clever bird, which furnishes an illustration of what birds will do. If the traveller is near a mass of cactus known as the candle cactus, he will perceive, at some height from the ground, a hole in the mass of spiny leaves that appears to be evidence of decay; it was really made by the woodpecker, which pecked away till it made an opening just large enough to get inside the armored tree. It then burrows its way down the middle, among the pith, till it is right in the centre, and there it builds its nest, and keeps the eggs free from the great heat of the sun and from enemies. Rabbits make their homes in the cactus; they burrow under the roots, and to keep clear of hunters, who do not appreciate the defensive properties of the plant. If anyone attacks a cactus vigorously with a hatchet, and manages to clear away some of the protecting spines, he will surprise a whole colony of birds and small animals, the latter on the ground floor and the former in the upper storeys.

SHE WAS GIVEN UP.

DOCTORS HELD OUT NO HOPE TO MRS. HUFFMAN OF NAPANEE.

A Wonderful Case and One Which Goes to Show the Wonderful Advancement Recently Made in the Science of Medicine.

Napanee, Ont., Oct. 6.—(Special)—This town has furnished a case which has caused considerable talk in the county.

Mrs. John C. Huffman had been troubled for over six years with female weakness and kidney trouble. The pain was so great that she could not bear it and her kidneys gave her much bother mn mn mn mnnmn her so much bother that she could not entertain any company in her home or take any social pleasures whatever. Her urine was very much discolored and gave her great trouble in passing.

In addition to these symptoms she had all the pains, headaches, and weaknesses of Female Trouble.

Mrs. Huffman tried physician's treatment and many other medicines, but instead of getting better she was gradually growing worse and was very much discouraged.

Many of her friends thought she would never get better, but one day she picked up a newspaper and read an advertisement which said that Dodd's Kidney Pills would cure Female Trouble.

As she had tried so many other things without being able to get any help, she was very doubtful, but concluded to try this remedy.

She used six boxes and was completely cured. She is to-day sound and well, without a single symptom of her old trouble left.

She was cured nearly five years ago and is to-day as sound and well a woman as there is in Napanee. She says:

"I can confidently recommend Dodd's Kidney Pills to every woman in Canada for they cured me completely and mine was a very bad case.

"They are certainly a great medicine and I will always recommend them to women who may be suffering as I was with Female Weakness and Kidney Trouble."

Thoroughness.

Prof. W. Hodgson Ellis, Official Analyst to the Dominion Government, states that "Sunlight Soap has "a thorough cleansing power, with-"out danger to the clothing or skin." Women who want washing done thoroughly cannot use better than Sunlight Soap—Octagon Bar. Unlike common soaps, there is no damage to the clothing, and no danger to the skin; hence the saying: Sunlight Soap reduces expense. Try Sunlight Soap—Octagon Bar—next wash day, and you will see that Prof. Ellis is right. He should know. 218

JUST A LITTLE TOO LATE.

His knock on the door of a certain house was answered by a demure little woman, and he felt quite sure of a cold bite as he led off with:

"Madam, do not think me impertinent, but let me ask if it so happened that you had a son wander away from the family fireside years ago?"

"Yes, I did," she replied, as she opened the door a little farther.

"He went out into the world and became a wanderer o'er the face of the earth?"

"Yes, he did."

"Days and weeks and months ran into years and you heard no word of him? You knew not whether he lived or died?"

"As you say, I knew nothing," replied the woman, as she stood in the door and looked fixedly at the tramp.

"Well, ma'am," he continued, "I don't want to raise any false hopes, but—but——"

"But you are just a little too late!" she finished, as he swallowed the lump in his throat and tried to wipe away a tear. "My wandering son returned about two hours ago, and is now taking a soak in the bath-tub. Had you called early this morning, you know——"

"Then the situation is filled?"

"It is."

"Just my luck, ma'am; but, of course, you are not to blame for it. I congratulate you and your wandering son, and will bid you good day and try the family next door."

LOST HIS RHEUMATISM By the Use of a Bottle of St. Jacobs Oil.

Sergeant Jeremiah Maher, of Ardcath, Royal Irish Constabulary, says:—"My friend, Mr. Thomas Hand, has been a great sufferer from rheumatism in the back and joints for the last four years, during which time he has applied many different methods of treatment, but obtained no relief whatever, and for the last two years has been unable to walk without a stick, and sometimes two sticks, and was in great pain constantly. I induced him to procure a bottle of St. Jacobs Oil, which he applied with the most astonishing and marvellous effects. Before he had finished using the contents of the first bottle he could walk readily without the aid of a stick, and after a few applications from the second bottle he was free from pain, and has been ever since, and although fifty years of age and a farmer, he can walk and work without experiencing any pain or difficulty whatever."

Mrs. Mann.—"Tommy, you have been a very naughty boy! When your papa comes home shall I tell him about you?" Tommy—"I think mamma, it will be more interesting if you remind him of those happy days when your loves were young and fresh. A man likes to hear sweet things when he comes home at night, tired and weary."

FROM TORONTO

and Canadian points to New York and Philadelphia. The best route via Lehigh Valley Railroad. Service the best, scenery unsurpassed, Pullman palace sleeping cars, dining car service, meals a la carte. The only line from Canada landing passengers near all European steamship docks in New York, saving passengers for Europe a long and expensive transfer. Route of the Black Diamond Express. Day train, try it. For tickets, Pullmans and further particulars call on Grand Trunk Agents or on Robt. S. Lewis, Canadian Passenger Agent, 33 Yonge street, Board of Trade building, Toronto.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns etc,

He—"You always remind me of something very disagreeable." She—"Sir! I—I——" He—"Yes, you remind me of all the time I have to spend where I can't see you." And the clouds lifted.

THE MANY ADVANTAGES

offered passengers bound for Buffalo and New York by the Grand Trunk's fast "New York Express," leaving Toronto 6.15 p.m. daily, are seen at a glance when the splendid equipment is considered. A full dining car service until Niagara Falls is reached, a cafe parlor car running through to Buffalo, and one of Pullman's finest sleeping cars from Toronto to New York guarantees patrons comfort and luxury as well as speed. The cafe and dining cars are acknowledged to be the handsomest in America, being electric lighted and equipped with electric fans. City office, northwest corner King and Yonge streets.

PICTURES WITH SMOKE.

Drawings in lamp black, which are now becoming fashionable, formed a popular amusement in France quite a quarter of a century ago, and probably date still farther back. The present idea is to take some crystal or porcelain surface, a plate or glass, and hold it over a lighted candle till it is covered with soot. Then, by means of a camel-hair brush, a penknife or his fingers, the smoke artist removed the lamp black where necessary, or thins it, in order to produce a picture with shading. This is a reversal of the ordinary method of making pictures: in the one case, the design is produced by placing coloring matter on a plain surface, whereas the new method consists in scraping off the pigment. If the artist makes a mistake and takes off too much lamp black, he can easily remedy this by holding the plate over a candle and getting a fresh deposit.

SALADA

Ceylon Tea is the finest Tea the world produces, and is sold only in lead packets.

Black, Mixed and Green.

Japan tea drinkers try "Salada" Green tea.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that contain Mercury

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

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

"This man Lobbs is one of the luckiest fellows I know of. You heard of his arm being blown off last week in that explosion?" "Yes; but there is nothing very lucky about that." "It was his right arm, you know." "Well, what if it was his right arm?" "Why, he is left-handed."

ENGLISH SPAVIN LINIMENT

removes all hard, soft or calloused Lumps and Blemishes from horses. Blood Spavin, Curbs, Splints, Ring Bone, Sweeny, Stifles, Sprains, Sore and Swollen Throat, Coughs, etc. Save $50 by use of one bottle. Warranted the most wonderful Blemish Cure ever known. Sold by all druggists.

Sixty-one million out of the 121 million acres which make up Spain's area are mountain and waste land.

Lever's Y-Z (Wise Head) Disinfectant Soap Powder dusted in the bath softens the water at the same time that it disinfects.

Mrs. Binks—"Why, Mr. Desmond, did you go to the dining-room before you greeted the hostess?" Mr. Desmond—"Well, the hostess will keep, but the refreshments seemed to be getting away."

Messrs. C. C. Richards & Co.

Gentlemen,—My daughter 13 years old, was thrown from a sleigh and injured her elbow so badly it remained stiff and very painful for three years. Four bottles of MINARD'S LINIMENT completely cured her and she has not been troubled for two years.

Yours truly,
J. B. LEVESQUE.
St. Joseph, P.Q., Aug. 18, 1900.

Teacher—"Who built the Suez Canal?" Small Boy—"Nobody, sir. Hit wuzn't built. Hit wuz dug."

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.

Small Nephew—"Uncle, why do you always take a dog with you when you go out shooting: are you afraid of the rabbits?"

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

In Russia no photographer can practice his art without a license.

WABASH RAILROAD

During the months of September and October, will sell one way second class tourist tickets at greatly reduced rates to California, Washington, Oregon, Utah, Montana, British Columbia and other Pacific Coast points. Tickets will be sold via all direct routes. The Wabash is the shortest, best and quickest route from Canada to the above points. Finest equipped passenger trains in America.

Rates, time-tables and all particulars from any ticket agent, or J. A. Richardson, Dist. Passenger Agent, N. E. Corner King & Yonge Sts., Toronto, and St. Thomas, Ont.

Home Sweet Home; with delicious

MONSOON

on the table and a few friends to enjoy it, there is no place like home.

W-D "INDUSTRIAL" W-D

BRAND "ENDURANCE-BY-RIGHT" STRENGTH AND QUALITY

STRENGTH QUALITY TRADE MARK

WHOLESALE

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Also PANTS, KNICKERS, OVERALLS, SMOCKS, &c.

Ask your dealer for these goods. BEST EVER.

WYLD-DARLING COMPANY, LIMITED, TORONTO.

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We can handle any quantity of properly packed Apple
Also any quantity of Poultry (dead or alive.) Write us.

THE DAWSON COMMISSION CO., Limited, TORONTO.

OUR BRANDS.

King Edward 100's
"Headlight" 35's
"Eagle" 100's & 200's
"Victoria"
"Little Comet"

E. B. D. PARLOR MATCHES E. C. O. Y.

HULL, CANADA

Don't Experiment with other and inferior brands, USE EDDY'S

"I don't want to go to school any more on rainy days," said little Tommy. "Why?" asked his mother. "Because I was the only boy there to-day, and——" "You were lonely?" broke in his mother. "No; but I had to answer all the questions of every lesson."

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.

Although Jupiter is 1,387 times bigger than the earth, it is only 300 times heavier.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere

Hamburg has 305 firemen to every 100,000 inhabitants. London has only 13 to every 100,000.

For Over Sixty Years.

An Old and Well-Tried Remedy.—Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for over sixty years by millions of mothers for their children while teething, with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for Diarrhœa. Is pleasant to the taste. Sold by druggists in every part of the world. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Its value is incalculable. Be sure and ask for Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup, and take no other kind.

Denmark has 1,167 miles of Government railways, and 525 miles owned by private companies.

Minard's Liniment relieves Neuralgia

Judge—"Your age?" Lady—"Thirty years." Judge (incredulously)—"You will have some difficulty in proving that." Lady (excitedly)—"You'll find it hard to prove the contrary, as the church register which contained the entry of my birth was burnt in the year 1855."

THE MOST POPULAR DENTIFRICE.

CALVERT'S CARBOLIC TOOTH POWDER.

Preserves the teeth. Sweetens the breath. Strengthens the gums

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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Earned knitting for us. We rent new knitting machines. Other inducements to right parties. Send for particulars at once. Ontario Furnishing Co., Toronto, Ont.

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or Dyed; also Ladies' Wear of all kinds, and House Hangings of every description. GOLD MEDALIST DYERS.

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From Libby's famous hygienic kitchens, where purity prevails. All meats used in

LIBBY'S Natural Flavor Food Products

are U. S. Government Inspected. The wholesomeness and goodness of every article is preserved in its preparation for your convenience. In the handy key-opening cans. A supply on your pantry shelves enables you to have always at hand the essentials to the very best meals. The little book, "How to Make Good Things to Eat," tells all about them—sent free. Libby's Atlas of the World, mailed free for 10 cents postage.

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NO HUMBUG A PERFECT LIFE-STRENGTHENER for Humane Swine Y, Stock Marker and Calf Dehorner. Stops swine of all ages from rooting. Makes 66 different ear marks, all sizes, with same blade. Extracts Horns. Testimonials free. Price $1.50 or send $1 for trial; if it works, send balance. Pat'd U.S. May 6, '02 for 17 yrs; Canada Dec. 17, '01, 18 yrs. FARMER HEIGHTON, Fairfield, Iowa, U. S.

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IN OUR SAVINGS DEPARTMENT

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WPC 1119

The Watchman
AND OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 24 1902.

The WATCHMAN will be published every Friday.

J. B. 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.

MR. GEORGE H. PERLEY.

MR. G. H. PERLEY.

The Conservative candidate for the approaching Dominion Election is Mr. Geo. H. Perley, one of the best known and most successful of Ottawa's lumber merchants, and head of the firm G. H. Perley & Company, now consisting of the same partners as the Hull lumber co'y. This firm's centre of industry is at Calumet, a town at the juncture of the Ottawa and Rouge Rivers and situated on the North Shore Line of the C. P. R. midway between Ottawa and Montreal. This is the fourth season the mill has been operated by the present owners, who secured it from the Ottawa Lumber Co'y., as it was then called. It is an old fashioned mill fitted with five upright gates. A lath mill is also operated, as well as machines for the manufacture of studding and furring for the building trade. The mill is run by steam, and work is continued night and day. The yard and mill are illuminated by electricity, power for the plant being furnished at the mill. Last year's cut amounted to 21,000,000 feet. The lumber sawn consists of spruce deals for the English market and smaller sizes for the American trade. Shipments are made by water and also by the C. P. R. and C. A. R. lines. The latter has connection with Hawkesbury, across the river from Calumet, and the lumber is taken from the mill to the C. A. R'y. yards across the river on scows. The Rouge is a river which rises and falls rapidly, thus affording considerable difficulty in handling of logs. This trouble is over-come by an immense boom, which was built at the mouth of the river three years ago. This boom has a capacity of about 600,000 logs, and about 1,000,000 pieces are gapped annually. The limits that supply the Calumet mill are situated on the Rouge River about 100 miles from its mouth. They are 600 miles in extent and covered with splendid spruce timber. The firm intends before long to to erect large pulp mills in the county for the purpose of better utilizing these spruce forests. Mr. Perley is Vice-President of the Hull Lumber Company and since the destruction of its large mill at the Chaudiere in the memorable Hull-Ottawa fire on April 26th, 1900, the company has operated smaller mills at Ottawa and Aylmer, and will this year saw 40,000,000 feet of pine logs which were cut on the Company's extensive limits on the Upper Ottawa. The subject of this sketch has been identified with the lumber interests all his life, and takes a keen interest in all things pertaining to the Ottawa Valley. He is the eldest son of the late Mr. W. G. Perley, who at the time of his death represented the Capital City in the House of Commons. Mr. Perley and his father were members of the well known firm of Perley & Pattee. Nearly half a century ago the firm operated a large mill on the site of the present Booth mill at the Chaudiere. It was sold to Mr. J. K. Booth 9 years ago and was remodelled and operated by him after the destruction by fire of his large mill adjoining. Perley & Pattee had extensive limits along the Ottawa river and tributaries, and were prominent in the square timber, as well as in the mill business. Mr. G. H. Perley was actively engaged in this business for 15 years, and as a young man, laid a successful foundation for his business career. Mr. Perley is 45 years of age, and a member of the Church of England. He received his early education at Ottawa's famous grammar school, and afterwards took a very creditable course in Harvard University. From that institution he received the degree of Bachelor of Arts. Mr. Perley's father was actively identified with Mr. J. R. Booth in the building of the Canada Atlantic Railway, and for several years, the present Conservarive candidate held the position of vice-president of the road. No man holds in a higher degree the confidence and esteem of the community than he does. In 1897 he was appointed chief Executive officer of the committee having in charge the distribution of the Prescott and Russell Fire Relief Fund. Nearly $50,000 was distributed amongst 592 owners and tenants of the two counties burned out in the destructive fires. In 1900 he was chairman of the Ottawa and Hull Fire Relief Fund Committe, when over $956,000 was distributed. Mr. Perley in both positions displayed administrative ability that did him credit. The problems he was called on to solve would have dismayed many a man. The family residence in Ottawa was given as a home for incurables, and Mr. Perley is well known as a steady contributor to all charitable and useful objects.

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FALL & WINTER GOODS

COMPRISING THE FOLLOWIG LINES, IS ..... NOW COMPLETE .....

Dry Goods, Ready-made Clothing, Gents' Furnishings Ladies and Misses Jackets, Woolen Underware, Wool Fleeced Underware, Ladies Fur Collarettes, Ladies Fur Jackets, Mens' Fur Coats, Sleigh Robes, Gloves, Mitts, Hoisery, Boots and Shoes, Moccasions, Rubbers, Overshoes, Harware Crockery, Glassware, &c.

At J. R. McOuat's

B. HUGMAN & SON.

TEA AND COFFEE WAREHOUSE.

Red Rose Tea is Good Tea. Have you tried it? Put up in ½ lb and 1 lb packets. Black and Ceylon Green. Prices 25c., 30c., 40c., 50c.

A special line of First Class Black Tea, @ 20c. per. lb.

Our Coffee is the best Mocha and Java, Fresh Roasted Ground While You Wait.

ART BAKING POWDER is the Best and we give special premiums with EVERY pound.

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."
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A large stock of WALL PAPER to be cleared at 10c. a roll. Splendid value.

Large assortment of BOOTS & SHOES.

We always keep a large supply of SHERWIN WILLIAM'S PAINT on hand.

J. N. A. Carriere,
ST. PHILIPPE, QUE.

FALL & WINTER

UNDERWEAR.

We have received direct from the manufacturers, a large shipment of Children's, Misses', and Ladies' Undervests and Drawers, in Cotton, Union and Wool.

Men's, Youths, and Boys fleece-lined and Wool Undershirts and Drawers. The assorfment is the largest we have ever carried, ann are all marked at rock-bottom prices.

Ladies', Misses', Children's and Gents Cashmere and Wool Hosiery. A full range in stock.

..Hugh Fraser Jr..

— AUCTION SALE! —

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of Mrs. David Raitt, Lachute. Saturday, October 25th at 10 a.m the following effects—

3 bedroom sets, 2 bedsteads, 2 childs cot; 1 bureau, 4 cupboards, 2 sideboards writing desk, lounge, black walnut parlor ses. 3 washstands, 3 spring mattresses, centre table, dining table, 6 small tables, 12 cane bottom chairs, 6 perforated bottom chairs, 2 rockers, childs chair; 2 mirrors, 2 clocks, 2 cook stoves, double stove, box stove, parlor stove, carpets, pictures, glassware, crockery, ware, set china dishes, washing machine organ, parlor hanging lamp, whatnot a lot of stove pipes gallow pipes and hot air drum, buggy buckboard 20 cords of stove wood and a lot of other articles too numerous to mention.

Terms—$5.00 and under, cash; over that amount 9 months credit by furnishing approved joint notes.

M. Smith Licensed Auctioneer

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GRIST MILLS.

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Ogilvie's Hungarian and Glenora Patents, Dowd's Hungarian and Strong Bakers, Best Feeds, Cornmeal, and White Shorts,

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Call up Telephone No. 44, and your orders will be delivered anywhere in town.

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Every department of our commodious store is complete. We invite you to call in and see what genuine bargains we are

. . . now offering to the citizens of this town. . . .

Special Drive

In Cashmere and Wool Hose. 40 doz pairs to be cleared out at .

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The best value ever offered.

Splendid Assortment

Of Scotch and English suitings, something that is good and will wear you well.

Remnants

Large case of Remnants in Flannelette which we will sell very cheap during this month.

NEW ARRIVALS

BY THE

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Best Goods
Largest Stock,
Lowest Prices.

Have you seen our beautiful electric light shades?

We have 16 dozen of them and are clearing them out at greatly reduced prices. Call early and get your pick.

Floor Oilcloths,--

We have just received one ton of very fine oilcloth. The newest designs and pretty patterns.

Crockery,--

We have just what you are wanting. Dinner and Tea sets in great variety. Oddments of all descriptions.

Ready Made Clothing--

A large variety of suits from which to make a choice. We can fit you and please you.

McFAUL BROS.

TWO STORES LACHUTE and BROWNSBURG.

- YOUR EAR PLEASE! -

The largest stock The finest goods

The greatest variety

ENLARGED.

We have added to our store New Apartments, making it one half larger. This removes the congestion of goods, and enables us to show what we have to greater advantage. We have some special values to offer you in many lines, having spent much time in selecting from the largest stocks in Montreal and Toronto, as well as some lines from the Old Country imported direct.

DRESS GOODS. Some choice lines in fine Blacks, one and a half yards wide, Cheviots, Home spuns, Freizes etc. Lower lines in Black and Colours in abundance.

BOOTS & SHOES. J. D. KING'S lead in the finest goods of the Dominion. McCready's are a good second, and we have a fine line of theirs, in all sizes, and the latest shapes.

OVERCOATS. This is Overcoat year. By this we mean, there has been a distinct move in the styles, so that the new styles must be had by the mass. We are ready for a heavy run on these goods in all prices, low and high, but all of splendid value and far lower than they can be bought in the cities. Don't fail to come in, and see, and try on these goods. Our $12 lines are excellent, and fit for the Duke or the Prince as the C.P.R. would say. Heavy pants for shanty work. Rainproof and Waterproof coats for Driving and hauling.

THOUSANDS OF DOLLARS

Worth of Ready-to-Wear Clothing to select from. We keep everything and can suit everybody.

LARGE STOCK OF FUR COATS from $18 to $65. RUFFS, CAPERINES, ETC. ETC. This is the Season. Secure them at once.

W. BANFORD.

DON'T FORGET

KENNEDY

When you want your Fall Suit and Overcoat.

Fall goods all in stock now.

Nothing to equal them between the two cities.

A. D. KENNEDY,

Agent for Montreal Steam Laundry.

..STOVES..

Stoves have advanced in price, and prices are likely to go higher. But seeing this advance coming we placed orders for over 50 Cook Stoves at old prices, so while they last you can have a bargain.

Away on hand a full supply of shelf and heavy hardware.

McOUAT & McRAE,

HARDWARE MERCHANTS,

LACHUTE MILLS.

GENTLEMEN . . .

Do you want your suit to be of the correct city style?

That's the way I make suits—

RIGHT UP-TO-DATE.

Remember I have a full line of the latest patterns in suitings.

D. LAPOINTE,

MERCHANT TAILOR,

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

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

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

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Arr. NIAGARA F'LLS	7.05 p.m.	10.10 a.m.
Arr. BUFFALO	8.20 p.m.	11.56 n'n
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DAVID BODDEN,
M'gr 'Riverside Farm,'
Montebello, Que.

"Where the Apple Reddens."

Her hair was wind-blown; her hat, turned down and shading her bright face, was of white calico and belonged properly to a young brother. Her pink cotton dress had paid repeated visits to the wash tub, and, to the critical eye, was nearing the period when yet another tubbing would be advisable. She would have said she was horribly untidy—not fit to be seen; in fact, she said it.

He considered, and rightly, that she was so exceptionally blessed as to look delicious in anything, and he very wisely put that also into words.

"That's very prettily said," she laughed. "No — don't go on. I am not such a hoyden but that I know the correct and only answer. I only like"—she molded her mouth, her distracting mouth, to pensiveness—"compliments that might be true."

"Mine all are, when addressed to you," he hastened to declare.

"Then they are more like bare statements of facts then compliments, aren't they?" she smiled up at him, "and not specially to your credit."

"Greatly to yours," he insisted, "since your charms leave no margin for embellishment."

"Oh, that is sweetly said!" she cried. "Don't please, say any more, for you cannot better that."

"But I can't stand, mum," he objected.

"You can sit in silence, though."

"What do you mean?"

"Last night, at dinner, at your lady-love's side. I was watching you—being opposite and with no one but a brother to speak to myself, I could not help it. And you neither of you spoke—at any rate, you didn't. So you see what you can do if you try."

"It was she—who had been trying," he said, in mournfulness.

"Had she? Poor you—she looks a little like that." She pulled herself up with a pretty affectation of alarm. "What am I saying? Oh, I beg your pardon! She looks as nice as can be—she can be. It was you who looked put out."

"I had a reason to look it."

"No doubt—I mean she must have had some reason for letting you look it."

"She could not help being—"

"Poor thing—so weak? I mean, bound to such a tyrant!"

"I give her her own way in everything."

She flashed round on him with her most provoking smile.

"How horribly tame of you!" she said. "No wonder she has lost interest in her—your looks!"

"After all," he said, "I didn't follow you out here to talk of her."

"Well, then, suggest a topic—I'm only waiting."

While she still waited she looked up at the laden apple tree under which they stood. She seemed to be selecting, with the eye of a connoisseur, but it may have been the blue and white patches of cloud-flecked sky seen through the branches which held her attention. He gazed at her. He had been so gazing every available moment during the brief week he had known her, and always with the same sense of pleasure in the picture she made. It was true she was only the half-educated, untidy, pleasure-loving daughter (the adjectives had been supplied for him) of the improvident, comfortable farmhouse where he and his mother and the girl he was engaged to were staying as paying guests, but he saw no reason in this why he should not admire her for the qualities he did not need to have supplied for him.

"I came out meaning to pick—well, several, not hundreds quite of apples," said she, "and I can't reach one."

"There is something I might do for you," he said, seizing his opportunity, or trying to seize it. For, try as he would, neither could he reach an apple.

"I tell you what—that lowest branch there; it has four beauties on it. If you were to—" She looked up at him, smiled, looked down again, pensively up at the coveted branch, with a sidelong glance like a flash at him, and then down once more. But she did not conclude her sentence.

"If you would let me—if you'd only let me lift you up," he said, suddenly inspired, "you could reach them yourself, couldn't you?"

"Ah! That would do it, wouldn't it? And I want them so!"

"Then I may."

"Certainly not! I'd rather — go without the apples!"

"I am much stronger," he said. "How if I seized you against your will?"

"Why, I couldn't help that, could I?" she asked. And the thing was done in less time than it takes to tell.

But she had only picked one apple, the nearest, when his lady-love's voice came to them through the trees, calling him by name. And there was a sharp note in her voice (like the taste of an unripe apple) which told them what she saw.

"If you put me down before I've picked the four I'll never forgive you," said the lady of the apples; so he held her till she had them all, though the task was robbed of a full half of the delights he had anticipated.

"Now, she said, when she was on her feet again, "go quickly. Oh, poor you."

"She'll cast me off," he said.

"I should—if I were she!"

And then he turned in haste.

"But, if she does, come back to me!" she called after him.

"Well—and what? Be quick!"

"And I'll give a bite of an apple—if there's any left!" she laughed.

The girl he was engaged to had seen it all, she said, and forthwith renounced her right to that connection, she seemed to have seen even more than all, considering what it amounted to, when she went over it in words. Low tastes and the society of the ill-bred, she told him, would be his ruin. Then she tossed him over to ruin, declaring she would have none of him.

"You are free," she said (by no means for the first time), "and I know exactly how you will use your freedom."

"I hope you'll have the opportunity of using yours as well," he said, stung into retort at last.

"I might have known!" she cried. "Oh, what I have been saved! Every fresh face—"

"So few faces are fresh," he said; and that was really unkind, for she had a sallow complexion.

"I am not going to argue it any more," she declared, having talked the subject bare. "Go!"

And he went. But he was a gentleman, and previous to going he had tried his best to soothe her annoyance, even to frankly owning that—from her point of view— she had cause for it. He had tried to close his ears to the echoing voice, his eyes to the laughing face, of the girl he had left under the apple trees. He did all he could to shut out the sweet, sudden vision of freedom, of release from a captivity which had always irked him. It was not his fault in the present that his past faults were accounted unpardonable. He only went when he was certain that he was powerless to rerivet his chains.

He was not a poetical young man, but some verses the lady who had relinquished him was fond of quoting came to him as he wandered back to where the cause of the mischief (so he devoutly hoped) still awaited him. He waited, on his part, until he was quite certain that she was there, until he stood in front of her, and then he repeated a verse out loud:

"Where the apple tree reddens never pry—
Lest we lose our Eden, Eve and I."

"So, she has sent you adrift?" said the girl, seated under the apple tree. "But Eve's all right."

He flung himself beside her.

" 'Eve's all right,' " he echoed. "God bless her! You haven't finished the appies?"

"No—you're just in time. Here's a whole one left," and she passed it to him. "That's the prettiest side," she said, pointing; "you may bite it there."

"Really?"

"It seems a ceremony befitting the occasion," she said.

"There," he said, as he handed the bitten apple back to her. "But I knew what was good for me the moment I saw it, before I ate of the fruit."

"You are keeping very close to the original," she said.

" 'Eve is all right,' " he repeated. "Dear, I love you! Am I?"

He bent towards her. They were so close under the shelter of the old apple tree that she could hear his heart beat; he could hear hers.

Her cheeks were redder than the apples, and there was a strange new note in her voice. "Wait," she said; "I thought I could deceive you, but I can't. I saw her there before I let you—seize me."

He did not speak.

"I know she does not love you; she almost said so. She said things about you to me she never could have said if she truly loved you. I believe she loves someone else better. I must not tell you why I think it, but I do."

Still he did not speak.

"I knew—I felt sure—that you did not properly love her."

She waited a moment. "Can you forgive me?" she asked, very softly.

"If love prompted you?"

"I suppose that was it," she admitted. "Love and apples."

THE SMALLEST LEGACY.

An inhabitant of Borssell, in Zealand, has inherited probably the smallest legacy on record, except, perhaps, the proverbial shilling. His son has died in the Dutch Indies, leaving behind him effects to the value of twenty-seven cents, to which the father is heir. The money is payable at Middleburg, and the man will have to walk ten Dutch leagues for it, losing also a day's work.

AN INCURABLE PLAGUE.

It is rather curious to learn that after all the expensive attempts to suppress the rabbit in Australia the plague is no nearer a cure than ever. The Premier of New South Wales has received a petition from pastoralists and others in the State urging that a committee should be appointed to consider remedies. They also suggest that a reward of $250,000 should be offered for a means of combating the pest; and a sum of £50,000 voted for practical experiments.

WM. CRAIG'S EXPERIENCE

THE LATE BODYGUARD OF PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT

His Life in the British Army—Account of the Battle of Abu Klea.

After braving the perils of strenuous warfare in Africa, in a campaign which killed off about one-third of the army to which he belonged, William Craig, tall, stalwart, and soldierly, met his death in an ordinary trolley crash, which also came near ending the life of the President of the United States. The late secret service man and presidential bodyguard, whose remains were lately buried from his former home, had an interesting military record. Mr. Craig, who was a native of Glasgow served ten years in the Royal Horse Guards Blues, the crack English cavalry regiment, whose helmets, cuirasses, and high boots make a picturesque military feature of London life. As such he took part in 1885, in the determined but abortive expedition to relieve the British force under Gen. "Chinese" Gordon, besieged in Khartoum by the forces of the Mahdi. Some time ago Mr. Craig gave to a newspaper man the following account of his experiences on that expedition :

"In the movement that was started for the relief of Gordon forty-eight were taken from every cavalry regiment in the British army to help make up the relieving force, and I happened to be included in the quota from the Blues. We sailed from Portsmouth to Alexandria. At Assouan a camel corps was formed and we started to cover the 600 miles that lay by the desert route between us and Khartoum. With us we had the Scotch Fusiliers and the Grenadier Guards and some native troops, making our entire force

ABOUT 1,400 STRONG.

"After long and weary marching through the desert we at length sighted the enemy. It was at the approach of night that we first saw their cavalry on the hills. We formed a zereba—that is, an inclosure of waggons, camels, anything at all to furnish a shelter or breastwork. All night they kept shooting at us from the hills on either side, but they did little damage. Next morning, Feb. 14, 1885, we set out again. For part of the way our route lay through a ravine, where they harassed us from ambush. Every time a bullet dropped a man in our ranks we had to halt to pick him up, and for two hours we didn't fire a shot, so well were they concealed. It was a trying time.

"At length we approached the wells of Abu Klea, and now the enemy came bodily forth to head us off, determined that if we wanted water we should have to fight for it. We now had a good view of them. They are all tall men, the Soudanese. They wore loose or flowing white garments, sewn with colored patches that proclaimed them soldiers of the Mahdi, and they were armed with spears and large two handed swords, also firearms, including some rifles. For safety's sake we advanced slowly in a hollow square, four deep, a square of gray uniforms, dotted with officers in red. Col. Burnaby had charge of two sides of the square. In the centre were the camels and baggage. The camels were hard to manage. As we were moving along they suddenly backed, knocking the rear face of the square

OUT OF POSITION.

"Before the line could be reformed the Soudanese charged, coming on in three lines, horsemen first, foot next, making a rapid, desperate run to get at us. As they came on, our gatlings and rifles mowed them down in hundreds, piling up their bodies in front of the square. Only three of their horsemen reached the square alive, and these swept away to the left angle of the square, where the Sixteenth Lancers were, and where Col. Burnaby, who had issued from the square, was trying to reform the part that was broken. A big mounted warrior, one of the three survivors of the charge, dropped his reins on his horse's neck, grasped his great sword with both hands, and hewed at Burnaby, who was at the same time attacked by a spearsman. The stroke of the sword brought the colonel from his saddle to the ground, but he gained his feet immediately and laid about him with his sword. A guardsman named Mackintosh rushed out to give him a hand, but he was cut to pieces in an instant. A number of the Soudanese actually burst into the square, fighting desperately, but our rear rank faced about and killed them all. We won the fight, which lasted about half an hour. We killed about 4,000 of the enemy. Such was the battle of Abu Klea.

"The day after Abu Klea we marched towards the Nile, beating back the enemy; but in a skirmish Gen. Stewart was wounded in the groin. Lord Charles Beresford declining to take command, it was given to Bascombe. We tried to storm a big village called Metammeh, but failed. Some of Gordon's boats came down the river from Khartoum and met us, but Gordon had promised the people there to remain with them, and remain he did. Beresford sent some armored boats up the river. We had to wait at Metemmeh a month, and during that time

GORDON WAS KILLED.

"By this time, about the middle of March, we were within thirty-five miles of Khartoum and only about 500 strong. We had built a fort at Metemmeh, but decided we had best start back the way we had come. We heard that the Eighteenth Royal Irish were starting across the desert to help us out.

"The night before the return march I set out with Gen. Stewart and a company of about fifty men, stealing away at night so the enemy would not see us. The general, on whom an operation had been performed, died on the way. On account of the heat his corpse began almost immediately to decompose, so we buried it at a place called Jikdoul Wells. Then we waited for the main column, which had been again engaged by the enemy, and having lost all its camels, was returning on foot, and on foot we trudged back 450 miles, right down into Egypt.

"I served out my full time in the army, which I left Oct. 11.

A GIFT FROM CHARLES II.

Benefiting by the Gratitude of a King 250 Years Ago.

Because in September, 251 years ago, the Penderells of Boscobel in Staffordshire, England, saved the life of Charles Stuart, afterward Charles II., Thomas Walker, M. D., of St. John, N. B., gets £10 per annum. For he is a descendant of the Penderells.

The story of the King's stay at Boscobel is thus told by the historian, Hume:

"To this man (Penderell) Charles intrusted himself. The man had dignity of sentiment much above his condition; and though death was denounced against all who concealed the King, and a great reward promised to all who should betray him, he professed and maintained unshaken fidelity.

"He took the assistance of his four brothers, equally honorable with himself, and, having clothed the King in a garb like their own, put a bill into his hand, and pretended to employ themselves in cutting faggots. Some nights he lay upon straw in the house, and fed on such homely fare as it afforded.

"For a better concealment he mounted upon an oak, where he sheltered himself among the leaves and branches for twenty-four hours. He saw several soldiers pass by. All of them were intent upon the search for the King, and some expressed in his hearing their earnest wishes of seizing him.

"This tree was afterward denominated the Royal Oak, and for many years was regarded by the neighborhood with great veneration.

"Charles was in the middle of his kingdom, and could neither stay in his retreat nor stir from it without the most imminent danger. Fears, hopes and party zeal, interested multitudes to discover him, and even the smallest indiscretion of his friends might prove fatal.

Having found Lord Wilmot, who was skulking in the neighborhood, they agreed to put themselves into the hands of Col. Bentley, a zealous Royalist, who lived at Bentley, not many miles distant. The King's feet were so hurt by walking about in heavy boots or countryman's shoes, which did not fit him, that he was obliged to mount on horseback, and he traveled in this situation to Bentley, attended by the Penderells, who had been faithful to him."

After Charles became King, Farmer Penderell was suitably remembered. One of the estates which Charles granted afterward was made chargeable with a perpetual payment of £100 to each of the other four brothers, and £50 to a sister, Elizabeth Penderell, who shared the family secret.

Dr. Walker of St. John is a descendant of Elizabeth Penderell. There were five families descended from her, and the £50 was divided, so that the representative of each branch gets £10 a year.

A check for this amount, less a small commission, comes every spring to Dr. Walker from a solicitor at Lichfield, England. His father got it before him, and it will descend to his son.

Once, when in England, the doctor sought to learn whose estate was still paying so old an account, but the solicitor was abroad.

THE EFFECT OF PERFUMES.

French scientists have been making experiments in regard to the effect of certain perfumes on the voice. Many of the most successful teachers in singing have cautioned their pupils stringently against the use of perfumes or the proximity of odorous flowers. Some masters go so far as to forbid their pupils the use of any perfumes at all, and if one of them is detected wearing a bunch of violets the lesson is postponed. The perfume of the violet has been found by the use of the laryngoscope to be particularly injurious.

A LONG FENCE.

Lengthy as some of the cattle ranges of Texas are they will appear small when compared with the fence to be built at the joint expense of the Canadian and American Governments. This will be on the boundary line between Montana and Canada, and will be built of galvanized wire for seven hundred miles. The necessity for this huge undertaking arises in a peculiar way. Cattle from both countries stray across the boundary line, and are seized by Custom house officials on the ground that they have been smuggled.

SPIES IN BRITISH PRISONS

SOME REVELATIONS BY ONE OF THEM.

One of the Wardens Was a Go-Between — An Escape Nipped in the Bud.

There is something so ludicrous said an ex-prison spy, in the very thought of a man submitting to all indignities and miseries of a convict's life in order to earn a living that anyone may well be excused for doubting his existence. And yet there are many men, of whom I was one for some years, who spend half their time as convict-prisoners in order that they may be able to live the other half, says a writer in London Tit-Bits.

When, a good many years ago, I applied to the Prison Commissioners for employment and was asked if I would accept a temporary position on the secret staff, I confess I did not even know such a staff existed and when I was told that my duty would consist in playing the spy in a convict prison in the character of a prisoner, the prospect seemed so unattractive that, although I was almost starving, I felt tempted to refuse the offer point-blank.

But poverty is a cruel taskmaster and I accepted the appointment, and, in obedience to instructions duly presented myself on the following day at a well-known prison where the Governor was clearly expecting me. He told me that for some time he had had reason to suspect that one of the warders was acting as a medium between one of the prisoners and his friends outside, and it would be my duty to discover the offending man. The method of doing this was left to myself; only I must, of course, submit for a time to pose as

AN ORDINARY CONVICT.

I was then taken away to a room where my hair was shorn, my moustache removed, and I was attired in convict garb. So complete was the metamorphosis that I looked the part of a convict to perfection. I was then led off to a cell, and when the lock was turned on me I realized that my prison life had really begun.

Of course, there was not a soul in the place, with the exception of the Governor, who even suspected that "No. 926," was not as much a criminal and convict as any other wearer of the broad arrow, and I had to submit to the same discipline, work, and food as my fellows.

Not only this, but in my efforts to sound the different warders I got into serious trouble, and was cautioned, reported, and punished until it seemed likely that I should qualify as the most intractable of all the convicts. However, after much disheartening failure, I spotted my man at last. When I suggested vaguely that I had wealthy friends outside, he sternly ordered me to be silent and threatened to report me, but I thought I detected a sound of wavering, and when I casually produced a £5 note from my shoe and told him I had no use for it, he asked me straight out what I wanted.

After this it was easy enough to get him to forward a note to a certain address on the promise of another "fiver," and the trick was done. He was caught with my note in his pocket, and confessed later that it was he who had conveyed the suspected messages for another convict.

I was very pleased with my success, especially as other members of the secret staff had tried and failed, and I was not surprised when I was offered a permanent place on the staff with a principal warder's wages.

MY NEXT EXPERIENCE

was at Dartmoor, where there had been a number of attempted and concerted escapes, which it was my duty to put an end to by reporting any further escapes that were being planned. Here again I was fortunate, for I had not been there a fortnight when one of the quarry gang a notorious burglar who was serving a life sentence, got into conversation with me and, after satisfying himself that I was "all right," told me of an ingenious plan he and a few others had made to escape under the shelter of the first fog or mist which so often envelops Dartmoor.

I need not enter into the details of the plan; suffice it to say that it was very clever and offered an excellent prospect of success. Of course, I affected to enter heartily into the scheme, and equally, of course, I put the authorities in possession of every detail of the plot, with the result that it was effectually nipped in the bud.

In another case I was able to prevent a murderous assault on a warder. But there is no need to describe my experiences and adventures further. I have, perhaps, told you sufficient to throw a little light on an almost unknown calling, which for downright unpleasantness it would be difficult to beat, and which I, for one, am glad to have left behind me for ever.

GREAT GAMBLERS.

In Europe and the New World the most inveterate gamblers are the Spaniards and their descendants. Among African tribes the Haussas run the Chinese very close; and there are some Kanaka tribes in the South Seas who push the hazard of gambling beyond the grave, and stake their very bones on a last throw of the cowrie shells, which they use as dice.

THEY MUMBLE IN SCHOOLS

VOLUNTARY SCHOOLS IN ENGLAND CRITICIZED.

Facts as to What Is Being Done For the Children of London.

Interesting facts regarding the English school system and its results are contained in a blue book containing the general reports of His Majesty's inspectors of elementary schools and training colleges for the year 1901. The reports of the district inspectors abound in passages of interest. We quote, for example, from the report of Mr. Newton, of the Greenwich district:

"The difficulty of getting London children to speak distinctly is great. The children are naturally inclined to mumble, to gabble, to slur over consonants, and to drawl out certain vowels. Our classes are large, and the teacher is often obliged to adopt the plan of simultaneous reading, which covers a great deal of slovenly enunciation. Still, in spite of all difficulties, distinct reading is often obtained—especially in girls' schools. Reading 'with expression' is fortunately not often striven for. The actor and the public speaker may be expected to modulate their voices in accordance with the drift of the passages which they utter, but the proper accord between sound and sense is not reached without much labor. We cannot expect from boys an accomplishment which is obviously beyond the reach of some very experienced speakers. By imitating his teacher's voice a scholar may learn to repeat 'with expression' some particular passage; but this is mere memory work. It is quite another thing to put pathos into the reading of all pathetic passages, and humor into the reading of all humorous passages. Supposing that the reader has imagination to throw himself completely into the spirit of what he reads, the pathetic and humorous tones will, no doubt, be forthcoming when they are wanted, but the imagination of the child is not under the control of the teacher, hence children cannot be made to identify themselves with the characters about which they read. Now and then the dramatic spirit may be awakened, and the expression will appear; but this will only be in exceptional cases."

VOLUNTARY SCHOOLS.

The following criticism from certain voluntary schools is also from the same report:

"During the past two years new partitions have been put in two or three voluntary schools; two or three more partitions may be desirable, but in general the voluntary school premises have now been improved as far as is possible without a complete reconstruction. Some of these buildings are badly planned, and can never be ideal places of instruction, but it may fairly be said that there is no school in which the children cannot be taught efficiently. The crowded state of certain voluntary schools is, however, to be lamented; perhaps in time the managers of these schools may see the propriety of reckoning the accommodation on a more liberal basis than that of eight square feet of floor space per child in average attendance. The infant galleries of some of the older voluntary and board schools are at present the least satisfactory part of our school furniture. The old steep galleries seem to have been designed for the purpose of spreading infectious diseases, for, when the steps are high and narrow, the children on the upper rows have every chance of inhaling any germ which may be exhaled by the children below. The back to the gallery seat is sometimes not a rail, as is suggested in the building rules, but a flat wooden board reaching from the seat to about the level of the children's ears. Such a back must be singularly uncomfortable. Desks which are glaringly at fault are now becoming rare, but all new furniture provided in voluntary schools requires careful inspection, inasmuch as some makers still supply desks which are planned without any regard for the children's health or comfort. The dual desks which the London School Board now provides are flatter at the top than the older dual desks, and are also rather higher above the seats; on the whole, the older desks seem the better suited to the children, but the faults of the new desks are not so great as to make hygienic writing positions impossible."

HEALTH OF CHILDREN.

On the subject of the health of school children, Mr. Graves, His Majesty's Inspector, for the Southwark Division, has the following remarks:

"We have not yet got so far as the Germans in our attention to the health of school children. Our schools are not periodically visited by a medical man with a view of testing their sanitary condition, or with the object of inquiring into the physical state of the scholars, but more is being done in these matters than heretofore. The local authorities are active, some managers think unduly active, in the matter of the adequacy and drainage of the school offices. The School Board authorities advise teachers how to act in the case of epidemics, groups of board and voluntary schools, though I regret not all of them, are regularly visited by nurses, who attend to sore eyes, bad heads, and other temporary ailments, and instruct the parents how to deal with them; lessons are given by teachers on hygiene tending to promote personal cleanliness, moderation in eating, and due attention to digestion, and children who are found to be short-sighted, after the application of the Board's sight tests, are urged to use glasses, or where their parents refuse, or are too poor to supply them, they are often secured through the kindness of managers or teachers. In this connection it is pleasant to be able to congratulate the London School Board on what they have done in the way of teaching swimming in their schools. A very large proportion of girls, as well as boys, in the Southward district avail themselves of the tickets admitting them to the swimming classes at the local baths, and the interest in the exercise is fostered by friendly competitions between the different schools, out of which the Southwark children come very successfully. It is, indeed, noticeable how the swimming has improved the physique of these children, and more especially the girls."

USING SOFT COAL.

How to Keep the House Heated Without Anthracite.

Soft coal ignites very quickly, dies down with equal facility, and needs constant watching and frequent replenishing to maintain even a measurably constant fire. In these respects it more resembles wood than anthracite, but burns very nearly as well in an anthracite range as in one built for a market where only soft coal is used as a domestic fuel.

In an anthracite-heating furnace soft coal needs to be treated very differently from anthracite, but the difference consists in the management of draughts and checks. In the feed door of every furnace there is a slide damper to admit air over the fire. When anthracite is used this is opened only if it is desired to deaden the fire and lower the temperature of the house. With soft coal it must be left open all the time. The great volume of gases evolved from it in the cooking process, which is the first stage in its combustion, calls for more air than can be had through the body of fuel, and unless this is supplied above the fire the greatest value of the fuel is lost up the chimney in unconsumed gases. Too much air for good combustion can be admitted over the fire, but it is not likely to be the case if the slide damper in the feed door of a furnace built for anthracite is left wide open all the time. The draught opening in the ash pit door, on the other hand, needs to be less widely and continuously open than for anthracite. With the same amount of bottom draught which it is customary to give hard coal, soft coal would simulate the combustion in a blast furnace and call for constant stoking. The householder must also remember that the check draught in the stove pipe, which with anthracite is usually kept open in moderate weather, cannot be opened much, if any, with soft coal, or the house, will fill with smoke. The best way is to leave it closed altogether. With the attention to these details, which reverse the customary practice with anthracite, a furnace may be run on bituminous coal so as to keep a house entirely comfortable.

It will be found difficult, if not impossible, to keep either a range or furnace fire over night with soft coal unless one has a watchman on duty to look after it. As an offset to this, however, we have the ease with which a fresh fire of soft coal may be lighted, and its almost instantaneous response in heat-imparting efficiency. It kindles nearly as easily as shavings, and the coke of the previous fire does not have to be removed from the fire pot. All that is necessary is to shake down the fine ash, and make the new fire upon what remains. With a little judgment, one having a small supply of anthracite available, may run his furnace through the day and evening with soft coal, and by adding anthracite at night have a fire in the morning. But with no anthracite at all he can, with a little more trouble than he is accustomed to, keep his house comfortable with soft coal.

CURIOUS WEDDING CUSTOM.

Brides in Alfoeld, Lower Hungary, have been deprived of their wedding gifts by the Government health authorities. It was a custom of the place for brides to wash with soap and to comb the heads of all guests, they in turn throwing coins into the basin. The result, according to the doctors, was the spreading of disease, and an epidemic of ophthalmia led the Government to put a sudden end to the custom.

BURIED TOWNS.

Italy is not the only country that can boast of its buried towns and villages. In Scotland there are the Culbin Sands, covering a large tract of country, under which many dwellings lie entombed; while in Ireland there is the ancient town of Bannon, situated in a once fertile tract between Wexford and Waterford, as effectually covered with sand as ever Pompeii was with red-hot cinders or Herculaneum with lava.

Within the past 90 years the Spanish-speaking population of the world has increased from 26,190,000 to 43,000,000.

LUCK TOKEN FOR BRIDES.

OLD TRADITIONS REGARDING MARRIAGE COLORS.

Bride Who Courted Success by Wearing Stockings With a History.

At a recent wedding the bride wore a pair of blue silk stockings which were loaned to her by Mrs. Charles Freeman, better known as Miss Mary E. Wilkins, thus complying with the conditions of the old superstition compelling a bride, if she wished for luck, to wear

Something old and something new,
Something borrowed and something blue.

These particular stockings, says The New York Herald, possessed a history dealing entirely with the old adage, to which brides invariably give heed, notwithstanding the severity of their frowns at childish superstitions upon other and less momentous occasions. The hose were originally presented by Miss Anny Turner to Miss Mary E. Wales, with the understanding that she should wear them when married. But as the wedding of Miss Wilkins, who is a friend of Miss Wales, occurred before the owner of the stockings had a chance to wear them herself, she turned them over to the bride to use upon the happy occasion. Then Miss Wilkins passed them on to this bride, who will in course of time present them to some other bride, doubly lucky in donning stockings twice blessed.

Few brides care to go to the altar without complying with the old adage.

"SOMETHING OLD"

is frequently the wedding veil itself, which, if of good lace, is handed down as an heirloom to be worn by all the brides of the family. "Something new" is hard to get away from, as the garments of a bride are usually of self-evident freshness. "Something borrowed" is easily complied with—a pin, ring or hair pin answering every purpose. "Something blue" is often a pair of silk garters, or a knot of ribbon tucked away amid the laces of the lingerie.

A sure talisman against spinsterhood is said to be the wearing of yellow garters, which have an especial value, the wise ones say, if presented to maidens on Easter Sunday. But should a bride present one of her yellow garters—which have served their purpose in her own case—to a friend, then it is ordained that that lucky individual might as well begin preparations for her own wedding, as it is sure to follow in short order.

A superstitious bride will never entirely don her wedding costume until the time for the ceremony, as to do so is supposed to bring bad luck.

Neither will she allow her prospective husband to see her in bridal array until he meets her at the altar, or as near to that time as can be conveniently managed.

In dressing herself for her wedding the bride must remember to put on her right shoe first if she wishes to have a happy married life.

The wedding ring must be a circlet of gold, signifying endless devotion, and it must not be tried on before the ceremony nor taken from the finger afterward.

No girl will be a happy bride who has not at least in some little particular assisted in the making of her wedding gown or the mixing of

HER BRIDAL CAKE.

There is an ancient rhyme running in this wise:

Married in white,
You have chosen all right.
Married in gray,
You will go far away.
Married in black,
You will wish yourself back.
Married in red,
You'd better be dead.
Married in green,
Ashamed to be seen.
Married in blue,
You'll always be true.
Married in pearl,
You'll live in a whirl.
Married in yellow,
Ashamed of the fellow.
Married in brown,
You'll live out of town.
Married in pink,
Your spirits will sink.

If a bride be very thoughtful and also superstitious she carries a rabbit's foot somewhere about her when married.

May used to be regarded as a desperately unlucky month for weddings, but as it comes at the loveliest season of the year, custom and convenience have banished superstition and now the evil ban is said to be removed.

In the selection of a day, it is interesting to remember the old rhyme which says:

Monday for health,
Tuesday for wealth,
Wednesday the best day of all!
Thursday for crosses,
Friday for losses,
Saturday no luck at all.

It is considered unlucky to change the date of a wedding after it once has been determined upon, and for that reason many ceremonies are performed under adverse circumstances sooner than suffer an alteration of the plans.

ALL BRIDES REJOICE

when the wedding day is a bright one, for they remember the oft-quoted line, "Happy is the bride that the sun shines on." If the maiden to be wed can squeeze out a few tears on her wedding day—and this is not usually difficult—it is said to insure her future happiness.

It is an old custom for the bride to cut the first slice from her wedding-cake. This cake must invariably contain a ring, which will signify a speedy marriage to the lucky person finding it.

The bridesmaid who catches the bride's bouquet will be the first one of the guests to be married. It must be remembered, though, that "thrice a bridesmaid, never a bride."

It is also said that no maiden who desires to be wed ever should sit upon a table, as this unconventional resting place will prove a bar to matrimony.

ALL ABOUT WATCHES.

Few Realize How Minute Parts of Time-pieces Are.

"Much in little" can be said more truly of a first-class watch than of almost any other product of human ingenuity and industry. The watch one carries in his pocket—unless it is of the cheapest "pocket clock" variety—has in its movement more than 150 parts, and this number does not include the case which holds the movement.

A glance at the movement is enough to show that most of its parts are very small, but one can scarcely realize how minute some of them are. Take, for example, the numerous screws which hold the parts together. Some of them are so tiny that it takes nearly 150,000 of them to weigh a pound. One must use a good microscope to see the threads in these screws, and each of the threads must be absolutely perfect and true, or the screw is useless.

There are screws in a small-sized watch, such as women usually carry, which have a thread of 260 to the inch. The weight of one of these screws is one one hundred and thirty-thousandth of a pound.

The diameter of the pivot of the balance wheel in a watch is only one two-hundredth of an inch, and pivots are classified by a gauge which measures down to one ten-thousandth of an inch. The jewel hole into which the pivot fits is one five-thousandth of an inch larger than the pivot, so that the latter may have sufficient play.

Jewels in a watch movement are cut from slabs of garnet, ruby or sapphire, one-fiftieth of an inch thick. Then they are "surfaced," drilled through the center, and on the convex side a depression is made for an oil cup. A pellet jewel, finished and in use, weighs one one hundred and fifty-thousandth of a pound, while the weight of a roller jewel is a fraction more than one two hundred and fifty-six thousandth of a pound.

The largest hairspring stud is four one-hundredths of an inch in diameter and nine one-hundredths of an inch in length.

To make the complete movement of a good watch more than 3,700 different processes are employed. It takes about five months to complete a single watch of the best grade, but as all the processes are carried on simultaneously the finished product is turned out continuously by the manufacturers.

The balance in a modern watch must make 18,000 vibrations every hour. A change of only one beat will cause the watch to gain or lose four and four-fifths seconds in twenty-four hours. Think of the wonderfully delicate mechanism and equally delicate adjustment that puts together more than 150 pieces of almost microscopic size and turns out a watch that will not vary one second in twenty-four hours.

A CHINAMAN'S OATH.

A novel scene was witnessed in West Hartlepool police court during the hearing of a case in which forty Chinese seamen were interested. One of them was called as a witness, and in order that he might be sworn in the orthodox fashion of his country he was given a saucer which he had to break on the witness-box. The clerk said to him: "You shall tell the truth, the whole truth, and if you do not tell the truth your soul shall be cracked like the saucer."

HOW SMOKE IS UTILIZED.

In Brussels, Malines, and other Belgian towns a novel method of not only getting rid of smoke, but turning it to good account, has recently been employed. The smoke is driven by a ventilating fan into a filter filled with porous material, over which a continuous stream of petroleum, benzine, alcohol, or some liquid hydrocarbon flows. The result is that the smoke is entirely suppressed, while the filter yields a gas of great heating power, which can be used for domestic purposes and for driving gas engines. The filtering material itself also becomes a good combustible during the process.

MADE A NAME.

"So you are married?" said a man to a friend.

"Oh, yes. Married over a year ago."

"Given up all your ideas about fame and glory and all that sort of thing?"

"No, sir. I always said I would make a name in the world."

"Yes."

"Well, I've done it."

"Indeed?"

"Yes. I superintended the christening of our baby last week."

THE ROMANCE OF LONDON

LIFE AND DEATH IN THE GREAT METROPOLIS.

Marriages Are More Numerous While Births Show a Decreasing Rate.

The true romance of London is revealed in the 800 pages of statistics just issued by the London county council. The story of the growth and present position of the capital there told is more striking than any fiction. London has reached a point when it has ceased to be a city, but has become an undivided mass of cities. Greater London now contains 6,581,372 people, nearly twice as many as its nearest rival, Greater New York. If Paris, Berlin and Chicago, the three cities that come next, were grouped together, they would not approach it. It has as many inhabitants as Belgium or Morocco, and nearly half as many more as the whole of Portugal, or Ireland, or Scotland.

Once the city of London comprised its boundaries. Now, for every forty people in the city itself there are 10,000 Londoners living outside. The increase of population in ten years amounted to 950,000, or more than the total population of Dublin, Edinburgh, and Bristol combined.

BIRTH RATE IS FALLING.

The limit is not yet reached. The figures on which the calculations in the return are prepared cover only the administrative County of London, with a population of 4,500,000. The outer belt, containing over 2,000,000, does not come within the county council's survey. In administrative London an abnormal state of affairs prevails. Marriage rate, birth rate, and death rate are all below the average.

There has been a decided improvement in recent years in the marriage rate for London. In 1894 it reached its lowest point, 17 per 1,000. In 1899, the last year for which figures are given, it was 18.4 per 1,000. The birth rate does not show a corresponding increase. It is now at the lowest point it has ever touched. Thirty years ago it was 35.4 per 1,000; in 1892 it had sunk to 29.3. In this matter the state of affairs in London corresponds in a surprising degree to the whole country, where the fall has been on parallel lines.

POOR CLASSES MOST PROLIFIC

The two poorest districts, St. Luke's and Bethnal Green, are proportionately the most prolific. St. Martin's in the Fields, Kensington, Hampstead, and St. George's Hanover square are the least. There are over four times as many births, proportionately, in St. Luke's as in St. George's.

The death rate is now 20.6 per thousand, an increase over the three previous years. London still ranks among the most healthy of great cities, although it cannot yet approach the Amsterdam average of 15.3. If the greater registration district of London is taken, the crude death rate is only 19.3.

The figures give abundant proof that under better sanitary conditions the death rate in London would be lower. The fewer in the houses the fewer the deaths. Nearly two-thirds as many more people of all ages die in over-crowded tenement quarters as in suburban districts. The death rate from consumption is highest in St. Luke's and in Southwark, and lowest in Hamstead.

PAUPERISM AND CRIME.

Pauperism shows a tendency to decrease and crime has diminished with the exception of drunkenness which is making rapid strides. Out of every 100,000 people 537 were arrested for drunkenness in 1890. In 1899 the proportion had risen to 846. This was no temporary matter, but part of a steady upward growth.

The total of paupers is appalling. Twenty-one per cent. of the entire population over 65 years old are in receipt of poor relief. On Jan. 1 1901, 123,520 were being given public charity either as indoor or out door paupers, vagrants, or lunatics.

The police give returns showing the number of bad characters at large known to them, but these are declared to be of doubtful value. The police give the number of thieves as large as 815, the persons under police supervision, 1,155, and the houses of receivers of stolen goods 101.

INCREASE OF INSANITY.

The total of lunatics for whom the county of London has to find accommodation has increased over 50 per cent in twelve years. In 1890 it was 10,104, in 1901 it was 15,511. The total number of lunatics in London in 1901 was 21,848.

The returns of the fire brigade will be read with painful interest. The figures only cover 1900, although those for 1901 have been available for many months. In that year seventy-four persons lost their lives and of these deaths, to quote the report, "a large majority occurred before the fire brigade was even called." The list of deaths is monotonously followed by such remarks as "Call not received till more than three hours after the occurrence of the fire." No suggestion is made that the condition of things which renders such late calls possible is far from satisfactory.

Nicolo Piccinni, born in Naples in 1728, produced the record number of 134 operas during his lefetime.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of Nicholas McKercher River Rouge Wednesday, November 5, at 10 o'clock a.m. the following effects:

10 milch cows, aged bull, heavy draught horse lumber waggon with stock rack, lumber waggon, express, cart harness, spring cart, set double harness, set Cleatham Fanners, set McKenzie Fanners, 2 iron plows, Wilkinson plow No. 3, set spring tooth harrows, set iron harrows, disc harrow, seeder, metal land roller, pr. bob sleds, long double sled, 1 model Buckeye Mower, Massey Harris Big B. Mower, horse rake, Frost & Wood binder, 2 metal boilers, Massey Harris straw cutter, Maple Leaf grain grinder, farmers boiler, root cutter, knife grinder chains, pitch forks, post auger, log chain carrot and turnip sower, table, double stove, cheese press, spinning wheel and reel, 2 bedsteads and a lot of other articles too numerous to mention.

Terms—$10.00 and under, cash; over that amount 9 months credit by furnishing approved joint notes 5 p.c off for cash

M. Smith, Licensed Auctioneer

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of Thomas Simpson, St. Andrews, Friday, November 7th, at 10 o'clock a.m., the following effects:

4 set double harness, set cart harness 4 work horses, driving horse, double sled, single sleigh, 2 sets shanty bobs tombril cart, hay cart, 2 lumber waggons, hay rack, 2 expresses, road cart, roller, hay fork and carrier, 3 plows, cultivator, double mould board plow, circular saw, new threshing machine binder, 2 mowers, reaper, 1 set and 1-2 of new iron harrows, set wooden harrows 2 seeders, new disc harrow, Deering horse rake [new], logging and trace chains, set spring tooth harrows, 25 head of young cattle, 1, 2, & 3 yr. olds, hay, forks, shovels, whiffletrees, neck yokes, horse blankets, new root cutter, stone lifter, pails cans etc.

As I am giving up farming and am going to devote full atention to my profession as Veterinary surgeon, I will sell the above without reserve.

Stock is of best breed, consisting of Jersey, Guernsey and Ayrshire crosses, having been bred from best of Thoroughbred bulls.

Terms—$10.00 and under, cash; over that amount 9 months credit by furnishing approved joint notes.

M. Smith, Licensed Auctioneer.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of Mrs. Martin Funch 1 o'clock a.m. the following effects—

1 easy chair 2 rocking chairs, 2 tables sofa, 6 pictures, bureau, parlor lamp large looking glass, iron bedstead carpets and oilcloth parlor stove double stove and pipes boiler pick axe 2 buck saws wooden harrows single sled phaeton single sled 2 light cutters 2 grey robes light harness good sound young mare horse blanket milk can pig hens pair of fanners potatoes wheat oats hay 1 heifer 10 milch cows 25 bags of potatoes 150 bushels of mixed grain 15 bushel of wheat 10 tons of horse and cow hay etc.

Terms—$10.00 and under, cash; over that amount 9 months credit by furnishing approved joint notes. 3 p.c. off for cash.

M. Smith; Licensed Auctioneer.

SEALED TENDERS.

Tenders will be received by the undersigned until noon of Wednesday the 5th day of November, 1902 for making a drain on C. P. Railway track, as per plan and specifications deposited in the office of Secretary Treasurer. The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

James W, Raitt,
Secretary-Treasurer,
Lachute Town Council.

To Sportsmen & Hunters.

We have a full supply of ammunition on hand such as Powder, Shot, Shot Shells and Ball Cartridges, loaded and unloaded for every Gun and Rifle made, or procured on short notice. also ask to see our $5.00 Gun, Mauser Rifle pattern Breech loading Guns double and single barrell Guns and Rifles; also all sizes and kinds of Steel Traps, Fishing Tackle, & etc., don't forget the place to Outfit for your Hunting Expedition, is at—McOuat & McRae's.

NOTICE

Twenty-five Dollars Reward.

The above amount will be paid for the return unto the Central Armoury, Lachute, Two Lee Enfield Rifles, no. seven (7) and no. Two hundred and fifty six (256)—By order,

E. A. Hodgson, Lt, Col.
President Rifle Association.

Low down, broad tire, wide platorm, short turning and "HANDY." For Sale by

JAMES COWAN,
GENEVA, QUE.

BANK of OTTAWA

Head Office, OTTAWA, Ont.

Capital, [Fully paid up] $2,000,000
Rest - - - - - $1,765,000

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Interest allowed at current rates and payable semi-annually.

No delay in withdrawing deposits.

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GREAT NORTHERN RAILWAY CANADA

THE SHAWINIGAN FALLS ROUTE.

Trains Leave Lachute

7.25 a.m.—For St. Canute, St. Jerome, Montreal, Ste. Agathe, New Glasgow, Joliette, Shawinigan Falls, Grand Mere, Quebec, etc.

11.30 a.m.—For Stonefield, Hawkesbury, etc.

4.40 p.m.—For St. Jerome, Montreal, Ste Agathe, Joliette etc.

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

Trains Arrive Lachute

7.25 a.m. & 440 p.m.—From Hawkesbury, etc, etc.

11.30 a.m.—From Joliette, St. Jerome, Montreal etc

8.07 p.m.—From Quebec, Shawinigan Falls, Montreal and intermediate points.

All trains connect at St. Jerome with C.P.R

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

Jos. Hamel - Agent - Lachute.
J. M. Dorion - Agent - St. Philippe We,

TRY
THE WEST-END BAKERY
FOR
GOOD BREAD,
BEST CONFECTIONERY,
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PROMPT ATTENTION TO ALL ORDERS. GOODS DELIVERED.

WILLIAM LAW
PROPRIETOR.

SUPERIOR COURT

Canada
Province of Quebec } No. 65
District of Terrebonne.

SARAH ELIZABETH DONALDSON, wife of James McKenzie, of the township of Montcalm, district of Terrebonne, has, this day, instituted an action in separation as to property, against her husband.

Prevost & Rinfret,
Attorneys for plaintiff

Ste. Scholastique, September 27th '02

FARM FOR SALE

At Hill Head—A first-class dairy farm comprising 245 acres, well watered, good sugar bush, and young orchard. Also an abundance of hardwood timber. Land in good state of cultivation. Proprietor will sell at a bargain to right party.

Wm. Copeland.

FARM FOR SALE.

A good farm situated in Dalesville, containing 200 acres of cleared land, with a large sugar bush and house. The buildings are first class and the farm well watered.

For particulars apply to—
A Murdoch, Dalesville.

A farm containing 100 acres, all under cultivation, soil, clay loam. For particulars apply to—W. G. McFarlane, Beech Ridge, Que.

Children Cry for
CASTORIA.

SUITABLE
BIRTHDAY PRESENTS.

Sometimes it is difficult to select a suitable gifts for our friend. We have a nice assortment of Music Cases, Easels, Chairs, and Rockers that make presents that are always appreciated.

LACHUTE FURNITURE FACTORY,
O. B. Lafleur, Prop.

..... OUR STORE IS WELL FILLED WITH.....

White Wool Blankets, from $2,50 to $5.00.
Grey Wool Blankets
White & Grey Flannelette Blankets
White Flannelette Crib Blankets
Horse Blankets from 50 cents to $4.00
Sleigh Blankets & Wool Lap Rugs
Rubber Rugs, Lined & Unlined.

Our aim is to supply the best goods at maderate prices, and we succeed.

HENRY J. GILES & BRO.

CUT IN HALF

That is what we are doing for the next two weeks in order to clear out our large stock of

LADIES JACKETS.

BARGAIN BARGAIN

PRICES

$3.50	- For -	$1.75
$4.25	- For -	$2.13
$5.00	- For -	$2.50
$6.25	- For -	$3.12
$7.25	- For -	$3.63
$10.75	- For -	$5.38
$13.50	- For -	$6.75

G. L. MEIKLE & Co.

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.

ALWAYS THE SAME.

That is the reputation we enjoy, because, when we started business we made the best and have always endeavored to retain this standard.

JOHN HEOP

The Watchman

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXVII. LACHUTE, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 31, 1902 NO. 43

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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.

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ADVOCATES AND ATTORNEYS,
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All matters submitted to Mr. Stephens for opinion and approval.

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

H. J. J. LADOUCEUR,
SURGEON DENTIST,
Will be in St. Andrews the third Saturday of each month.

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.

THE ELITE.

Ladies accept invitation to our MILLINERY OPENING on Tuesday & Wednesdy, October 7th & 8th. We have on display the most up-to-date Trimmed Millinery, at prices to suit every person. See also our Shirt Waists Skirts, Flannelette and Hygiene Underwear, Undressed Kid, and Genuine Moca Gloves, Velvets, French Flannels & Silks for waists

H. E. BURWASH

Mr. T. Simpson, veterinary surgeon will be in Lachute every Saturday

Rooms to Let—Two bed rooms and one sitting room to let. For particulars apply to—Mrs. W. H. Quinn.

Mr. McGregor, has just recived a car load of Lake of the Woods best flour, which he is disposing of at prices to suit everybody.
Manitoba Flour Store.

APPLES—I have coming, a car load of choice winter apples, all varieties. Prices moderate. Reserve your order.
R. Creswell.

Winter will soon be here, what about pumps and pipes, attend to them at once we have all you need at lowest prices. Call or send for our catalogue.
McOuat & McRae.

We have a big display of Ladies' Jackets which we are now offering with large discounts off. They are a splendid line and will be sure to please you. Don't wait too long but call at once on
G. I. MEIKLE & Co'y.

Don't you want to exchange your wool for white or grey blankets. We have a a nice selection.
W. Banford.

DON'T

Buy your Horse Blankets; Cow Ties, Stable Shovels, Forks, Axes, cross cut Saws, Log Chains, Cant Dogs, Butcher Knives, Meat Saws, &c without first seeing our goods and prices.
McOuat & McRae.

WANTED.

500 Cords of ELM
200 Cords of MAPLE
200 Cords of BIRCH
The Lachute Shuttle Co.

FARM FOR SALE!

About 200 acres on the shore of Lake Louisa, about 50 acres under cultivation a large part wooded with maple and birch. About 1500 or 2,000 large maple trees, good new house, barns and stables good orchard. This is an opportunity for investors as a great many lots bordering on the Lake could be sold.
Apply to—Thomas Matthews,
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FOR SALE

80 acres of land, one mile from Lachute. well watered, & under good cultivation
Apply to Box 60 Lachute Que.

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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.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

LACHUTE STATION.

GOING EAST:

Mont'l & Bst'n Express	6 20	a.m.
Local Express -	11.00	a.m.
" -	8.57	p.m.

GOING WEST:

Local Express -	9.55	a.m
" -	7.30	p.m.
"Soo" Express -	11.34	p.m

GRENVILLE.

The village council recently passed a by-law granting a bonus of $2,000 to Mr. E. Dansereau, of Mercier, Que, who is building a saw and grist mill on Mr. Wm. Davison's property. The by-law was submitted to the voters and carried by a majority of three. When in full running order the mill will give empoyment to fifty or sixty men.

The Ladies' Aid of the Presbyterian Church met last week at the manse, and proceeded to lay plans for the winter's work. In order to bring the people together and also to swell the funds of the society, ten cent socials are to be given by the members. The first of these will be given by the members. The first of these will be given by Mrs. Wilson, on Friday evening.

LOCAL NEWS

The butter factory will re-open on Saturday.

Mr. R. J. Latimer was in town on Friday and Saturday last.

Mrs. J. Mitchell left for Montreal on Wednesday, and expects to be absent for a few weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Boa left on Monday for Rockford, Ill., where they will spend the winter.

Mrs. Musgrove, of Ottawa, is the guest of Mrs. Hampton for a few days.

Mr. Omer Paquette has secured a first-class barber in the person of Mr. Albt. Pouliot, of Montreal.

The Hockey Club have purchased requisites for the game of Basket Ball and held their first practice last evening.

Mr. Foreman and son Ed., returned from the North West on Tuesday evening and will spend the winter in Lachute.

Miss Alice McLaren who has been visiting her grandmother, Mrs. Jas. McGibbon, returned to Vankleek Hill on Tuesday.

Miss Nellie Cruise returned from Lake Dauphin last week and will in future reside with her father, Mr. Peter Cruise, sr.

A missionary meeting, conducted by Mr. Patterson of Vankleek Hill, was held on Wednesday evening at the Presbyterian church.

Messrs. McOuat & McRae have decided to close their store from the 1st of November until the 1st of May at 7 o'clock every evening. This is a good move in the right direction.

Miss Staniforth held a sale of her household effects on Tuesday last and left the following morning for Montreal where she intends spending the winter months.

Mr Arthur Aspeck begs leave to inform the public that he intends opening a first-class barber shop in rear of Gauthier's Hotel on Foundry St, and solicits a call.

A new skating rink is to be erected at Hawkesbury by Mr. Leduc, who promises to have it ready by the 20th of December. The rink is to have 175 x 70 feet of clear ice.

The Secretary-Treasurer of the Agricultural Society, Mr. G. J. Walker, is now prepared to pay prizes awarded during the year. Parties who have received prizes are requested to call without delay.

The Rev. Mr. Styan of Magog, has accepted the call extended by the Lachute Baptist Church, and expects to enter upon his duties next week.

Mr. Thos. Dobbie spent Saturday and Sunday in Montreal attending his brother, Mr. John Dobbie, of Harrington, who has just passed through a successful operation at the Royal Victoria Hospital.

The many friends of Mr. Jack Peat who has been in Mexico for some time, will be pleased to hear of his return. Both he and his family returned to Lachute on Tuesday and are looking well.

NOTICE.—The authorities of the Town would ask the young men and boys to discontinue the ancient and foolish customs that are usually practised on Hallow'een. If discontinued by them it would not be necessary to invoke the Law, for which all citizens would feel thankful.

MARRIAGE.

McDONALD—BAIN—On Wednesday October 22nd, at the Presbyterian Manse; James McDonald, to Miss Harriet Bain, both of the Township of Chatham.

BARLEY—CHARRON—At Lachute on October 29th, by the Rev. James McLaren, John B. Barley, to Sophia C., daughter of W. Charron and grand daughter of the late Edward Minott, of Geneva.

Children Cry for
CASTORIA.

Buy Your

Pianos, Organs Sewing Machines and your furniture,

Where you can get the most for your money,
Where you can get the most satisfactory deal.
Where you can get the highest grade instrument.
Where you can get a gilt edge guarantee.
Where you will have nothing to regret afterwards.

CALL OR WRITE TO

J. BEDARD & SON,

MAIN STREET - LACHUTE.

DEALERS IN EVANS BROS' PIANOS, DOHERTY ORGANS, NEW WILLIAMS SEWING MACHINES, AND OTHERS.

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FALL & WINTER IMPORTATIONS
All Received in Stock

GENTLEMEN! The goods I offer you are of the best quality, and latest styles, and will stand the strongest light, and for strictly first Goods and styles. this is the only place to get them between Montreal & Ottawa

Come and inspect these goods.

A. J. PERIARD,
LACHUTE.

CENTRAL IMPLEMENT HOUSE,

LACHUTE.

Anything you want in the Agricultural Implement line will be furnished promptly if you call on

ROY DEWAR,
MAIN STREET - LACHUTE.

The Home.

FURNISHING A HALL.

In the ordinary house the furnishing of the hall is the matter that gets the least attention and deserves the most. It is generally dismissed with a hall-tree and a carpet, or a rug if the floor is hardwood, under the impression that that is about all that can be done for it. And true it is that it is difficult to make a small hall look like anything more than a thoroughfare for mere passing in and out, and the worst of it is that in a way the hall furnishes the keynote to the house. The visitor takes his first impression from it.

A small hall requires but little furniture. Chairs and hall seats are not necessary. Hall trees have "gone out" along with marble-topped tables. Knowing what is not wanted is next of course to knowing what is wanted. Since we are to have so little in the way of furniture, we must pay more attention to the paper and the woodwork.

To advise white woodwork in a hall is perhaps to fall into condemnation; yet nothing is better for the small hall if properly treated. Take, for instance, a hall that is to be done in red. The woodwork and the stairs are white. The walls are to be covered with a figured red paper above a wainscot of darker plain paper or burlaps. Red should predominate in the rug filling space between the stair and the door, and the stair carpet, also in red, should be laid with brass rods. In such a hall the only furniture need be a table, in mahogany, for hats, gloves, etc., a mirror over it, with a brass frame, if you can afford it, and a large jar or stand for umbrellas. There should be a coat closet under the stairs in such a hall, for rubbers, wraps, etc., and a shelf over the door, on which a bit of terra cotta pottery shows to good advantage.

A long, narrow hall may be broken by putting a shelf across it two-thirds of its length, with a rod underneath from which to suspend draperies which must, of course, slide easily on rings. The shelf should be two feet below the average ceiling, and a few bits of pottery are effective on it. Color and shape are more essential than quality in such a place.

Sometimes there is a small, high window in a hall, in which case the table may be replaced by a settle-like seat with a red corduroy cushion on it, under the window.

In larger halls the mirror may be larger with pegs for coats and hats, and beneath it a seat—or chest, in which rubbers, etc., are kept.

Remember, that dull, neutral tones do not belong to the hall. It should either be light and cheerful or rich and dignified in treatment.

The fashion of having reception halls, with fireplace, mantel and other features which tend to elaboration is to be commended, but if such a room must also be the family sitting room, don't do it. The hall is the entrance way, not a room for family use.

An exchange recently suggested a treatment for an ordinary window in a hall which could be applied by almost any "handy" woman. The upper sash should be marked off into diamond shaped panes with black paint, the lower curtained with figured madras in colors. If one can afford $10 or $15 to replace such a window with either leaded clear glass or the pretty opalescent glass, she can add to the beauty of her hall.

LAUNDRY WORK.

Fine laundry work is an art and requires patience and painstaking. First wash the shirt very clean and rinse it well. Then starch the bosom and wristbands in starch not too thick. Dissolve a tablespoonful of dry, clear starch in half a cup of cold water; pour on boiling water till it thickens—it should be as thick as batter or the richest of cream. Let it boil a few minutes, scrape a bit of white soap into it and put in a bit of butter or lard as big as the end of your middle finger, or if you have a bit of spermaceti candle stir with this a minute instead. Then mix a little starch with cold water, making it very thin, and adding a saltspoonful of borax to it; wring the bosom and wristbands from this, sprinkle the rest of the shirt and roll it up tightly—let it lie several hours.

Have on a clean apron and your ironing sheet perfectly clean. Provide a clean old cloth and a bowl of clear water. Fold the back of the shirt evenly and iron both sides; then the band, yoke, front of the shirt, sleeves and wristbands. After the wristbands are ironed press the iron hard on them and pull them from under it, giving them a curve.

Last iron the bosom. Lay it on a bosom board and wipe it carefully with a damp cloth; have the iron not too hot or it will scorch; not too cool or it may stick. With the left hand hold the bosom straight and taut and with the right pass the iron slowly and carefully over it, bearing on hard, till it is perfectly dry in every part. If a bit of starch catches the iron and makes a speck, rub it off with the cloth and iron dry. Sometimes a cloth laid over the bosom when the iron is first passed over it makes it easier to iron, but if the starch was right this is not necessary.

The irons should be washed clean before they are put on the stove, and rubbing them when hot over fine salt or a waxed paper makes them smooth.

Fold the shirt smoothly with the sleeves inside and bosom out and hang near the fire till bone dry. Any dampness left in the bosom will make it look rough dry.

DOMESTIC RECIPES.

Doughnuts—For doughnuts made with baking powder cream one-third of a cup of butter with half a cup of sugar, then add one beaten egg and another half cup of sugar. Mix three cups of flour with two tablespoonfuls of baking powder, one teaspoonful of salt, a quarter teaspoonful of cinnamon and a little grated nutmeg, stir one cup of milk and the flour, alternately, into the butter, egg and sugar, and add enough more flour, if necessary, to make a soft dough that can be rolled out.

Apples with Pork.—Fried apples with pork chops, ham or sausage are now timely and acceptable. Select large, firm apples, rather tart. Wash and dry, but do not peel. Remove stems, blossom end and core. Slice across so as to make round slices about half an inch thick. Fry in hot butter, olive oil or the pork drippings. Turn so as to brown both sides and serve immediately. If a sweet dish is preferred, sprinkle the slices with sugar and a little cinnamon over the uncooked sides just before turning.

Chicken Pot Pie—Cut up a chicken and put on in cold water enough to cover, taking care that it does not cook dry. While boiling, cut off a slice from bread dough, add a small lump of lard, and mix up like light biscuit. Roll, cut out with a cake cutter and set by stove to rise. Wash and pare potatoes of moderate size and add them when the chicken is almost done. When the potatoes begin to boil, season with salt and pepper, add dumplings and season again. See that there is water enough to keep from burning, cover very tightly, and do not take cover off until dumplings are done. They will cook in half an hour and may be tested by lifting one edge of the lid, taking out a dumpling and breaking it open. Dish potatoes by themselves; chicken and dumplings together.

HINTS TO HOUSEKEEPERS.

Now that school lunches have to be prepared remember that a sandwich filled with hard boiled egg chopped fine and dressed with a prepared dressing or simply with salt, pepper and butter is substantial as well as appetizing.

Another nice lunch adjunct is a cup custard, of which most children are quite fond. The cup containing the custard should be placed in a pan partly filled with warm water; it may also be covered. The oven should not be too hot, for if raised to the boiling point the result will be a tough, porous custard instead of one having a smooth, velvety texture.

When corn is too old to be served on the cob or stewed it can still be used for fritters. Score the rows with a sharu knife, and scrape with the back of the knife—the pulp from the indigestible hulls. To a pint of pulp add three well beaten eggs, half a teaspoonful of pepper, two tablespoonfuls of cream and flour to make a thick batter, beating in at the last a teaspoonful of baking powder. Cook by spoonfuls in boiling fat.

A bright woman has discovered that white enamel paint will mend china. She brushes all broken edges, then fits the pieces into place as tightly as possible, and if possible, she ties a string around to keep them in place. Any paint that oozes out is wiped off with a cloth dipped in turpentine. After standing a couple of days the piece will generally stand any ordinary usage, and soap and hot water do not affect it.

How exasperating to have the nicely blackened range spotted up with grease when frying the ham and eggs for Sunday morning's breakfast! One may use a cover, but this is apt to steam the eggs. Try this: After the fat is heated, dredge a thin layer of flour over the fat. It takes but a slight amount, and one trial will convince you of its efficacy.

ONE POUND OF COAL.

And the Wonderful Energy It Is Capable of Producing.

A pound of coal can produce power sufficient to pull a large express train a distance of one-sixth of a mile, going at the rate of fifty miles an hour.

If the pound of coal could be burned in water one foot deep, with a surface of six square feet, at a temperature of 64 degrees, and all the heat from the coal imparted to the water, this water would become 16 degrees hotter, thus being suitable for a comfortable bath. If adapted to mechanical work, the 10,000 heat units in the one pound of coal would be equivalent to 236 horse-power. The 236 horse-power of potential energy contained in a pound of coal is enough to haul a train of eight cars for a period of one-fifth of a minute, or a distance of one-sixth of a mile, going at the rate of fifty miles an hour. It has also been found to be able to draw a cable train, including the grip car and trailer, for a distance of two miles at the rate of nine miles an hour. It would also be of sufficient power to pull an electric car, well filled with passengers, for two miles and a half, at the rate of ten miles an hour.

If the power of this pound of coal is compared with the work of a strong man used to hard labor. It would be found that there is more than sufficient power in the pound of coal to do in one minute the day's work of eight hours of five strong men. It would take 2,600 strong men working constantly, to do jointly the same amount of work in one minute as can be done by the single pound of coal.

Another line of work in which the superiority of a pound of coal is shown beside the labor of a man is that of sawing wood. A man may consider himself a swift sawyer by making sixty strokes a minute, each stroke of the blade having progressed five feet in diameter, but a circular saw, driven by machinery, may be put through seventy times that distance and saw seventy times as much wood. Still, this little pound of coal has the power to put in operation 180 saws.

OUR NEW LANGUAGE.

Magistrate (gravely)—"You are charged with stealing——"

"Pardon me," interrupted the prisoner; "I have only just returned from South Africa, and in that country we say 'commandeering.'"

Magistrate (smilingly)—"You are charged with 'commandeering' these articles. And you are the officer who arrested the prisoner."

"Yes, your worship," replied the constable; "the prisoner dewetted me in the first place, but I kitchenered him afterwards."

HE WAS ONLY CRACKED.

Harduppe—"I say, old fellow, lend me a hundred will you?"

Riggs—"A hundred what?"

Harduppe—"A hundred dollars. I ——"

Riggs—"Oh, stop your joking."

Harduppe (earnestly)—"Joking? I was never more serious in my life. I'm broke."

Riggs—"My dear man, you're not broke. You're cracked!"

"Aw I wotcher cryin' fer? I can't help it dat dis is de right way to hunt coons!"

FARM, FIELD AND GARDEN

TOPICS IN SEASON.

Every tree allowed to fall and lie on the ground until it rots is so much actual money loss. Watch for the decaying timber and save it by cutting it while it has a market value either as fuel or lumber.

Crowd every pleasant day of autumn with work. Then when a stormy day comes you can sit in the house and read your favorite paper and enjoy yourself thinking that nothing out of doors is suffering through your neglect.

Many of us have a crop of corn to be harvested soon, which means sore, tender fingers, hard work early and late. How glad we are when the last load of corn comes in. Another hard task ended. We look forward with pleasure to the late fall and winter season, when we can take life easy.

Experience has taught us the following table of relative values of fodder at different dates of hauling where 100 is perfect:

Put up by October 15	100
Left till November 15	75
Left till December 15	60
Left till January 15...	50

After the middle of January the value of fodder in the field is nearly a minus quantity.

Of late years rye has grown in popularity. Its value as a late fall, winter and early spring pasture is unquestionable. The straw, which used to be considered worthless so far as feeding was concerned, is now being used in the feeding of cattle and horses, both of which do well on it. The green rye makes fine chicken pasture all winter. Sow some rye.

To make a temporary root cellar, dig a pit eighteen inches deep, about four feet wide and any desired length; line the sides to the top of the ground with boards, scatter a thin layer of straw over the bottom to fill with the roots. Drive a forked post at each end to within two feet of the top of the ground, to receive the ridge pole, and lean old board or rails against this to form a roof, resting the lower ends on the ground. Cover all over, except an opening in front, with a thick layer of hay and two or three inches of dirt. The space between the roots and the roof may be filled in with hay or straw. In the coldest weather fill the opening with straw, if necessary, to prevent freezing.

DAIRY WISDOM.

A well fed cow in her prime should milk for ten months of the year, and yield over 5,000 pounds of butter.

A moderate but nearly uniform milk flow for ten months will aggregate more than heavier milking for a shorter period.

All movements of the animals must be compensated for by food, hence how directly this bears on the profits of the dairyman.

If the cows are dogged to or from pasture the quality of their milk is changed as the result of the nervous excitement.

An ordinary cow when given poor care often develops to be a very profitable animal when given proper treatment.

The young heifer should not be allowed to run down with her first calf. Keep her milking as long and well as possible.

Feed her well and do not let her calve for over a year after the first calf is dropped. In this way she will acquire a habit for persistency.

A farmer nearby told me he turned his calves out last year to shift for themselves in the pasture when about two months old. They showed their bringing up, too. You can't cheat a calf and not get as good as you send.

We have seen men get terribly wrought up, red in the face and collar all wilted down, "educating" a cow, and all the time these men were terribly mistaken as to the one that needed educating. Some men never do find out in this world how little any of us know.

Don't feed the cow one per cent. hay and expect her to produce five per cent. milk. She can't do it.

BAD ECONOMY.

1. The attempt to farm without proper tools.
2. The feeding of the cheapest ration to stock without regard to the needs of animals.
3. The planting of impure or weak seeds.
4. The neglect of proper preparation of the soil for crops.
5. The attempt to cultivate a four-horse farm with a two-horse team and without enough help for the farmer himself.
6. The neglect of fences and buildings because they are "too busy" to attend to them.
7. The sending of an inferior article to market because it would cost a little more to prepare it in first-class shape.
8. The development of an idea that they can not afford to take a day's rest occasionally.
9. The fear of trying a new way of doing things because it costs a little.
10. The fancied inability to make the home attractive.
11. The keeping too busy to read agricultural books and papers.
12. The driving of their wives and children at a pace beyond their strength to endure.

This last is probably the worst of all; but all are bad enough, and many others might be mentioned. Like other good things, economy can be overdone.

SHEEP.

A poor sheep in the fall will not do well all winter. It will be hard to start a poor sheep gaining after cold weather sets in.

Do not leave the sheep out in cold, drenching rains. They will take cold and suffer all winter.

Dip the flock before winter; have them free from ticks when they are brought to the barn. Tobacco water or any of the commercial dips are right.

If any of the ewes are thin separate them from the flock and give them some extra grain. Corn and wheat bran is good at this time of the year on pasture.

Have all the ewes in good flesh when they come to winter quarters, and then they will winter easily and have large, strong lambs.

When you go to the sheep pasture take along a basin of salt. Sheep love it. It is good for them. It helps you to make and keep them on friendly terms with you.

Look well after the fences from now on. Sheep are likely to become uneasy as fall comes on. If they once get in a notion of crawling out or over the fence there will be no end of trouble after that.

Put a bit of red paint on the shoulder of the ewes you intend to winter, to distinguish them from the rest of the flock. If possible get those designed for the market out into another field and push them along as fast as possible. A good ration of grain every day will bring excellent returns.

HORSE TALK.

For roughage the horse needs but little, but that little is necessary. Timothy hay is valuable for this.

A bran mash once each week in place of a feed of oats should be given when the horse has a chance to rest the next day. It clears and cools the system and tones digestion.

Wheat bran is a valuable feed for colts.

Sinewy muscle and springy bone are requisites of the good colt, and wheat bran and oats are foods from which it can be formed.

The best time to doctor a horse is before he becomes sick. Do it by giving him the very best care you can and looking after his food and water carefully. Men and horses are not much different the one from the other. Both need care to keep them sound in health.

If a horse is inclined to stumble, something may be done to help him by shoeing him properly. His shoes should be set pretty well back, so that the toe may be pared off quite close. Then, he should not be allowed to go very long without having the shoes reset.

It pays to have the horse's teeth examined frequently. They often grow sharp and cut into the mouth so that the animal cannot chew his food properly. One result always follows. The horse begins to show his ribs; he can not help it. If he could, he would. You must attend to this for him. He will appreciate it if you do.

Every farmer ought to have a small kit of blacksmith tools and know how to use them in case of emergency. Often a horse loses a shoe when it is a decided loss of time to be compelled to hitch up and go away to have a shoe set. But this does not mean that every farmer should always try to keep his horses shod. Some men are no more fitted to shoe horses than they are to sing in the choir. They may think they can, but it is death to those of us who are forced to listen.

MADE HIM UNDERSTAND.

"Absent yesterday," said the aged manager, as he adjusted his glasses, to the smart young man.

"Yes, sir," replied the clerk.

"Absent from illness?"

"No, sir."

"Oh, you're honest, at any rate. Most men would say they were."

"I haven't been absent from illness for nearly a year."

"You haven't?" The old man looked surprised.

"No, sir. It has been with me all the time."

"What has?"

"Illness of some sort."

"But you said that yesterday——"

"Yesterday I was absent on account of illness, sir."

The old man thought the matter over for a minute or two, and then he said:

"Yes, yes; I see. You're rather particular in your use of words."

"Yes, sir. Study to use them correctly."

"Of course; and I'm a trifle careless. Now, please see if this sentence is correct: 'Hereafter you will be absent from my displeasure.'"

"Ye-es, sir."

"You will also be absent on account of my displeasure."

"Ye-es, sir."

"And because of my displeasure."

"Ye-es, sir."

"Quite right. I'm glad that I have sufficient command of language to make you understand me. The cashier will pay you your wages. Good-day."

Light passes from the moon to the earth in 1¼ seconds.

THE VALUE OF GOOD ROADS

BENEFITS THAT WOULD ACCRUE TO FARMERS.

The Best Road for This Country, and Hints on How to Build It.

Bad roads constitute the greatest drawback to rural life, and for the lack of good roads the farmers suffer more than any other class. Some of the benefits that would accrue to farmers through the construction of good roads are :—

"Good roads, like good streets, make habitation along them most desirable; they economize time and force in transportation of products, reduce wear and tear on horses, harness and vehicles, and enhance the market value of real estate. They raise the value of farm lands and farm products and tend to beautify the country through which they pass ; they facilitate rural mail delivery, and are a potent aid to education, religion and sociability." Charles Sumner once said, "The road and the schoolmaster are the two most important agents in advancing civilization."

CHARACTERISTICS OF GOOD ROADS.

The aim in making a good road is to establish the easiest, shortest, and most economical line of travel. It is therefore desirable that roads should be hard, smooth, comparatively level, or laid out on the ground so that their grades may be such that loaded vehicles may be drawn over them without great loss of energy ; that they should be properly constructed, the ground well drained, the roadbed graded, shaped and rolled, and they should be surfaced with the best materials procurable ; that they should be properly maintained or kept constantly

IN GOOD REPAIR.

The road that will best suit the needs of the farmer in the first place must not be too costly ; and, in the second place, must be of the very best kind, for farmers should be able to do their heavy hauling over them when their fields are too wet to work, and their teams would otherwise be idle.

The best road for the farmer, all things being considered, is a solid, well built stone road, so narrow as to be only a single track, but having a firm earth road on one or both sides. Where the traffic is not very extensive the purposees of good roads are better served by narrow tracks than by wide ones, while many of the objectionable features of wide tracks are removed, the initial cost of construction is cut down one-half or more, and the charges for repair reduced in proportion. Where beds of good gravel are available this is the simplest, cheapest and most effective method of improving country roads. With earth alone, however, a very passable road can be made, provided the principles of location, drainage and shape of surface, together with that of keeping the surface as smooth and firm as possible by rolling, be strictly adhered to. In fact a good earth road is second to none for summer travel, and superior to many of the so-called macadam or stone roads. But the earth roads must be covered with some artificial material, if they are to be made firm and unyielding at all seasons and in all kinds of weather, with a surface smooth and impervious to water.

GOOD ROADS TRAIN.

The Department of Public Road Inquiries and the National Good Roads Association of the United States combined their forces a couple of years ago for the purpose of furnishing object lessons on the construction and value of good roads to farmers in a large number of countries. A good roads train was equipped and run between Chicago and New Orleans, building short sample stretches of model road, and holding local conventions in various counties along the route. By this means splendid educational work was done in the direction of impressing upon the people the desirability of better roads, and the facility with which they

CAN BE CONSTRUCTED.

Realizing the great good that would be accomplished if a similarly equipped train were operated in Canada, an effort was made early in 1901 to arrange for work of this sort in the Ottawa district. Chiefly through the exertions of Mr. H. B. Cowan, of Ottawa, secretary of the Good Roads Association of Eastern Ontario, the Sawyer-Massey Company, of Hamilton, Ont., manufacturers of road-making machinery, were induced to supply free of charge all the necessary machinery for such an enterprise, and also three or four experts to take charge of and operate the machinery. The Canadian Portland Cement Company of Deseronto, Ont., aided the enterprise by donating some 150 to 200 barrels of cement for the construction of concrete culverts which are much more satisfactory than wooden ones for drainage purposes. Further assistance was given to the movement by the Canadian Pacific, Grand Trunk, Canada Atlantic, and Ottawa & New York Railway companies which all agreed to transport the necessary machinery and experts over their lines without charge.

SAMPLE STRETCHES OF ROADS

It is desirable that all heavy traffic roads should be macadamized or gravelled, wherever the materials are available for the purpose. In order to give an object lesson on the value of such roads, and the proper manner to build them, the good roads train was employed to build a model stretch of stone road from a third to half a mile in extent, in each of ten counties, and to roll and grade an additional stretch. The selection of the various stretches of road was left with the County Councils, with the understanding that the Township Councils should furnish all the necessary stone, teams, laborers, etc. Owing to the heavy expense incurred, each County Council was asked to make a grant of $100 for each stretch of road built.

In building these sample roads, the first thing is to provide the requisite drainage, which is the fundamental principle of road making. The roadbed is then shaped with the grader, making the center considerably higher than the sides so that the water will readily run off

INTO THE DITCHES.

After rolling with the big steam roller, a trench about eight feet wide and six inches deep is cut down the centre of the road. Into this trench is put first a layer of coarse broken stone, then a layer of fine stone, lastly a layer of still finer stone as a dressing. This last layer helps to bind all the stone into a solid mass, while the sides of the trench hold it all in place. The ten-ton steam roller is run over each layer of stones as it is put on. The rolling is always done down the sides of the trench first so that the stones will be crowded toward the center. When the rolling of the sample stretch is completed, the stone should be about seven inches deep, which is sufficient to stand ordinary traffic. Such a road may heave to a slight extent in some localities, but the expense of keeping it in repair will be much less than for an ordinary clay road.

COST OF SUCH ROADS.

Roads such as those that have been built by the good roads train cost anywhere from $500 to $1,000 per mile, according to management and cost of stone. The average stone road costs from $600 to $750 per mile. Such roads need a certain amount of repairing, the same as other roads, but not much.

The number of cords of stone required for a mile of road depends altogether upon the depth of stone laid down. If laid on eight feet wide and eight inches deep in the center, it would take about 220 to 240 cords per mile.

OUTFIT OF MACHINERY.

A traction engine for hauling the grader and working the crusher, a crusher, elevator bins, spreading waggons, and a five or six ton horse roller would cost altogether about $2,800, and this outfit would be sufficient to do all the work for any ordinary municipality.

F. W. HODSON.

Everyone has heard of St. Jacobs Oil for rheumatism, strains, bruises, lame back, and all muscular aches and pains, but few know that there is nothing to equal it for relieving aching feet, troublesome corns, and for softening the harsh, callous skin which frequently forms on the soles of the feet. Anyone suffering from sensitive spots on the toes, sides of the feet, or between the toes, should rub a little St. Jacobs Oil on the sore spot every night. The immediate relief obtained is simply wonderful.

No household should be without St. Jacobs Oil. It will be wanted after cricket, after tennis, after a day's boating ; in fact, it is the athlete's friend. All chemists sell St. Jacobs Oil and a 50 cent bottle is sufficient to prove beyond a doubt the above statements.

DOVES ARE NOT GENTLE.

Owls Are at Home in the Light of Day.

Owls are no wiser, for all their meditative appearance, than any other birds—in fact, they are far below many in the scale of intelligence. Another false idea which many people entertain concerning these birds is that they are so confused by sunlight as to be practically blind during the day. Great horned owls and barn owls are the most nocturnal of all ; but even these can see very distinctly by squinting up their eyelids, while the snowy owls and the burrowing owls are perfectly at home in the light of the brightest day, and many owls are to be seen flying and hunting in the sunshine as unconcernedly as any hawk.

Eight persons out of ten will tell you how much better a crow or magpie can talk if its tongue is split ; but you can tell them that this idea is absolutely false, as these birds can articulate more distinctly with a perfect tongue. And how much suffering does this useless operation cause, the tongue of a bird being so constantly used ?

Doves have a world-wide reputation for meekness and gentleness, but, if we except their sad, soft notes, and subdued colors, there is little to admire about them, for their disposition, in love and war, is anything but a gentle one. The male birds peck and strike one another with their wings until generally one succumbs and is killed. If the females are timid or backward in accepting their mate's attentions, bows and coos are changed to buffets and spiteful pecks.

Mr. Housekeep—"For goodness sake! What are you crying about?" Mrs. Housekeep—"Bridget got mad and left this afternoon (sob) without a moment's (sob) notice." — Mr. Housekeep—"Well, you were going to discharge her anyway." Mrs. Housekeep—"I know (sob). That's the trouble. She (sob) got ahead of me."

AN AWFUL MISTAKE.

PHYSICIAN PRESCRIBES NUX VOMICA FOR A KINGSTON LADY WITH THE RESULT THAT SHE IS PARALYZED.

A Thrilling Experience Resulting From a Doctor's Blunder—Fortunately She Recovered and Tells the Story of the Whole Incident.

Kingston, Ont. Oct. 13.—(Special) That Mrs. E. Lake, of 112 Clarence street, this city, is alive to-day, is a matter for wonder. She says :

"My sickness was brought about by overdose of Strychnine prescribed by a physician. It brought on Paralysis affecting my left side, brain, arm, and limbs.

"I was perfectly helpless and it was impossible for me to raise my left limb or open my fingers. I got no sleep and often when I dosed my eyes remained open. I had not the power to close my eyelids.

"I suffered almost continually with headache.

"My brain felt as though it was too large for the skull. My appetite failed and I became very emaciated, indeed. I was nothing but skin and bones.

"I was three years under treatment, many physicians having me under their care, but without avail. At last I became discouraged and gave up all treatment.

"While reading a paper one day I noticed a testimony of one who was cured by Dodd's Kidney Pills.

"My sister procured me a box of the pills and I started on three pills three times a day. I soon began to experience a change for the better which continued until I regained the use of my arm, hand and limb. My headache also ceased and my appetite returned.

"From this I soon picked up flesh and strength until I was as well as ever.

"I thank God and Dodd's Kidney Pills for my health, for by prayer and this wonderful remedy, I was cured and have remained in good health ever since, although this was over five years ago."

"Will you trust me, Fanny?" he cried, passionately, grasping her hand. "With all my heart, Augustus, with all my soul, with all myself," she whispered, nestling on his manly bosom. "Would that you were my tailor," he murmured to himself, and tenderly he took her in his arms.

Messrs. C. C. Richards & Co.

Gentlemen,—My daughter 13 years old, was thrown from a sleigh and injured her elbow so badly it remained stiff and very painful for three years. Four bottles of MINARD'S LINIMENT completely cured her and she has not been troubled for two years.

Yours truly,
J. B. LEVESQUE.
St. Joseph, P.Q., Aug. 18, 1900.

Little Bobby was inspecting the new baby for the first time, and his dictum was as follows: "I s'pose it's nice enough, what there is of it—but I'm sorry it ain't a parrot."

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

Out of 100,000 children born this year, there will be but three alive in 1997.

THE MANY ADVANTAGES

offered passengers bound for Buffalo and New York by the Grand Trunk's fast "New York Express," leaving Toronto 6.15 p.m. daily, are seen at a glance when the splendid equipment is considered. A full dining car service until Niagara Falls is reached, a cafe parlor car running through to Buffalo, and one of Pullman's finest sleeping cars from Toronto to New York guarantees patrons comfort and luxury as well as speed. The cafe and dining cars are acknowledged to be the handsomest in America, being electric lighted and equipped with electric fans. City office, northwest corner King and Yonge streets.

Mosquito eggs hatch in from four to seven days, according to the temperature.

"Prizes" with common soaps are dearly paid for at the expense of clothes and hands.

SUNLIGHT SOAP REDUCES EXPENSE

Ask for the Octagon Bar.

You may pay a higher price, but don't flatter yourself that you can buy better tea than Blue Ribbon Ceylon. Ask your friends about it.

Put up Black, Mixed & Ceylon Green

APPLES and POULTRY

We can handle any quantity of properly packed Apple
Also any quantity of Poultry (dead or alive.) Write us.
THE DAWSON COMMISSION CO., Limited, TORONTO.

MIGHT BE SHE BUMPS.

"That man is a phrenologist, Pat."

"A what?" asked Pat, puzzled.

"A phrenologist."

"An' sure, what's that, sorr?"

"Why, a man that can tell, by feeling the bumps on your head, what kind of a man you are."

"Bumps on my head, is it?" exclaimed Pat. "Begora, then, I think it would give him more of an idea what kind of a woman me wife is!"

Minard's Liniment relieves Neuralgia.

3½ per 100 of London police are daily on the sick list.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that contain Mercury

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

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

He (bitterly)—"You have no heart." She—"What nonsense!" He—"It's the truth. You flirt outrageously with every man you meet." She—"Then I must have a very large heart to give a little of it to so many."

For Over Sixty Years.

An Old and Well-Tried Remedy.—Mrs Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for over sixty years by millions of mothers for their children while teething, with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for Diarrhœa. Is pleasant to the taste. Sold by druggists in every part of the world. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Its value is incalculable. Be sure and ask for Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup, and take no other kind.

Civet, ambergris, and musk are all disgusting to the sense of smell in their raw state.

IN GOING TO NEW YORK

Take the Lehigh Valley Railroad route of the Black Diamond Express. Everything strictly first class. Sumptuous Dining Car Service, a la carte. Through Pullman. For tickets, Pullmans, time of trains, and further particulars, call at Grand Trunk ticket office or on Robt. S. Lewis, Passenger Agent, 33 Yonge street, Board of Trade building, Toronto.

According to the latest estimate, there are in the world 74,600,000 horses, and 12,100,000 asses.

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.

"A full mail" carried by a big Atlantic liner averages 200,000 letters, and 300 sacks of newspapers.

In washing woollens and flannels, Lever's Dry Soap (a powder) will be found very satisfactory.

If the earth were equally divided among its present inhabitants each of us, man, woman and child, would get 23¼ acres.

ENGLISH SPAVIN LINIMENT

removes all hard, soft or calloused Lumps and Blemishes from horses, Blood Spavin, Curbs, Splints, Ring Bone, Sweeny, Stifles, Sprains, Sore and Swollen Throat, Coughs, etc. Save $50 by use of one bottle. Warranted the most wonderful Blemish Cure ever known. Sold by all druggists.

The oldest steam engine at work is supposed to be the Newcomen winding engine at Farme Colliery, Ruthergien, near Glasgow. It was built in 1809.

WABASH RAILROAD.

During the months of September and October, will sell one way second class tourist tickets at greatly reduced rates to California, Washington, Oregon, Utah, Montana, British Columbia and other Pacific Coast points. Tickets will be sold via all direct routes. The Wabash is the shortest, best and quickest route from Canada to the above points. Finest equipped passenger trains in America.

Rates, time-tables and all particulars from any ticket agent, or J. A. Richardson, Dist. Passenger Agent, N. E. Corner King & Yonge Sts., Toronto, and St. Thomas, Ont.

The limit of this earth's capacity is 5,294,000,000 human beings. The world could feed no more. At the present rate of increase this limit would be reached by A. D. 2100.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere

Book Canvasser—"Don't you want to buy an encyclopaedia to-day?" "No! What do I want with such a thing? I'd break my neck the first time I rode it."

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns etc,

Artist—"I suppose you have no objection to my sketching in your field?" Farmer—"Oh, no; you'll keep the birds off the cabbages better'n a ordinary scarecrow."

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.

"A woman, I notice, always lowers her voice to ask a favor." "Yes, and raises her voice if she doesn't get it."

THE MOST POPULAR DENTIFRICE.

CALVERT'S CARBOLIC TOOTH POWDER.

Preserves the teeth. Sweetens the breath. Strengthens the gums.

GOOD MONEY

Earned knitting for us. We rent new knitting machines. Other inducements to right parties. Send for particulars at once. Ontario Furnishing Co., Toronto, Ont.

HAVE A GOOD LIGHT
—BY USING—
Standard American Wicks
—AND—
Sarnia Lamp Oil.

Wholesale Only.

THE QUEEN CITY OIL CO. LIMITED
SAMUEL ROGERS PRES. TORONTO.

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To send for our Complete Sheet Music Catalogues and Special Rates.

We are equipped to supply every Music Teacher in Canada.

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356 Main Street, WINNIPEG, MAN.
158 Yonge Street, TORONTO, ONT.

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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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J. L. JONES ENG. Co
168 BAY STREET.—TORONTO

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of our Savings Department are not confined to residents of Toronto. We have every facility for taking charge of either large or small accounts of persons anywhere in the Dominion.

Write For All Information.

THE Canada Permanent AND WESTERN CANADA MORTGAGE CORPORATION,
Toronto Street, Toronto

WPC1150

The Watchman
AND OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 31 1902.

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.

THE DOUKHABORS.

An extraordinary situation has been created at Yorkton by the conduct of the Doukhobor immigrants. Some months ago reports began to come from the districts in which they were settled of their strange doings. Some of them, taking up extreme vegetarian views, not only refused to eat animal food, but would not employ their cattle and live stock in the work of their fields. They were even accused of making their wives do labor that their horses should have preformed. It was not thought, however, that these aberrations affected the mass of the colony, and it was expected that the sense of the majority would prevail over the nonsense of the few. The news of the last few days shows that these views were based on misconceptions. In large numbers they have left their homes, and, with their wives and little ones, started on a journey that might be expected to land the survivors in Bedlam Russian peasants seem liable to such vagaries. Even now the telegrams are telling how in Kostroma some of them are deifying Father John of Kronstad, a learned and devout priest of the Greek Church, who is himself striving to open their eyes to the folly of their ideas. The awkwardness of the situation is not, however, lessened by the knowledge that other countries have to deal with similar conditions; nor is it easy to decide what should be done. The authorities are caring for the women and children by forcing them to take shelter in the immigration sheds, and it will be necessary to feed them perhaps for some time, while those who have any influence with the men exercise it to bring them to a sense of their responsibilities. The experiment that brought the Doukhobors here was not a success. They are hardly what they were represented to be, a quiet unoffending people, seeking a place where they could live in peace. They are really subjects of mania, which though threatening no one but themselves with harm, is yet cause of anxiety to all whose humanity is moved by the spectacle now to be seen on the prairies.

LAKEFIELD

Rev. Mr. Schagel and Master Searle spent Monday and part of Tuesday of this week in Montreal.

Rev, Mr. Raney of Lachute will preach educational sermons here in the Methodist church on Sunday the 16th of November.

Mr. Browne, organizer for Mr. Perley, Conservative Candidate, for the coming by-election, was here on Monday, he is a very busy man, and reports bright prospects.

Quite a successful meeting of the ladies aid was held in the Methodist parsonage last week. The ladies are to be congratulated for the way they have remodelled the home of their minister of late, both outside and in.

The School Commissioners held their Quarterly meeting in the School here on Friday last. Owing to the retirement of Mr. David Hammond, Mr. Samuel Kerr was elected a school commissioner to fill out Mr. Hammonds turn.

We were pleased to see in our mids again, the familiar form of Mr Thos. Hammond, who spent ten days with his parents here, returning on Tuesday to his home in Michigan. It is pleasing to see these stalwart sons return to the land of their birth even though the stay is of short duration.

We regret to announce that our esteemed friend and townsman, Mr. David Hammond has been seriously ill for the past month. We sincerely hope that he will soon be able to be out again as we miss his face in the village.

We are delighted to be able to report this week that our friend Mr. Chas. Weisenborn is able to be out and around again, Mr. Weisenborn is taking great interest now in the improvement of our roads, we trust that he may be long spared to us to wage this war for the improvement of this county in every respect.

We are having all kinds of weather here just now, I suppose living at this high altitude we may expect this, we have been patiently looking for hot weather since last May, but now our hopes are dashed to pieces, for the ground this morning was covered with snow. We will now quietly settle down for six months of Winter, and hope for better things next season.

Children Cry for
CASTORIA.

FOR SALE

Two horse tread power and thresher complete, either Bissett or Jeffrey Bros. make, cheap also Yorkshire Pigs, Ayrshire Bul Calves, Indian Game, Plymouth Rock and White Crested Black Spanish Fowls.

DAVID BODDEN,
M'gr 'Riverside Farm,'
Montebello, Que.

ANNUAL PLOUGHING MATCH.

The annual ploughing match of the Agricultural Society of the county took place this year on the 22nd of October on the farm of Mr. Wm. Wilson, East Settlement, in the Parish of St. Jerusalem.

There were 15 ploughs on the field 10 men and 5 boys,

The judges were Paul Doig, James Leashman, jr., D. Touchette, John Hay, Wm. Wilson and Andrew Boa.

The prizes were awarded in order of merit as follows :—

IN MEN'S SPECIAL CLASS ;—W. J. Burk, Wm. Doig, Robert Leishman, James Drew.

IN MEN'S GENERAL CLASS :—John Black, Robert Creighton, Wm. Bradly, Duncan Bradly, Peter Gordon.

IN BOYS SPECIAL :—George Gordon, Guy Gordon.

IN BOYS GENERAL ;—Russell Todd John Watson, Arthur Morin.

The work on the whole was very good, the soil was in fair order.

Quite a number of persons visited the field during the day and were well pleased with the work done.

The thanks of the Society are due to Mr. and Mrs. Wilson, Mrs. Simon McKimmie, jr., and the Misses McKimmie, for their kind hospitality to the ploughmen and boys and to the Directors during the day.

The plough given by the Ottawa Forwarding Co. to the boys was awarded to George Gordon and the plough given by G. H. Perley, Esq., to the best ploughed ridge on the field was awarded to W. J. Burke. The judges on the men's special class found the ploughing very close and awarded prizes in the following way by points.

NAME	CROWN	PLOUGHING	FINISH	ROUNDING RIDGE	TOTAL POINTS
W. J. Burke,	5	8	8	7	28
Wm. Doig,	6	8	8	7	27
Robt. Leashman	8	4	8	6	26
D. Morrin,	2	5	5	6	18
Jas. Drew,	5	4	4	4	17

OUR STOCK OF
FALL & WINTER GOODS

COMPRISING THE FOLLOWIG LINES, IS ..... NOW COMPLETE .....

Dry Goods, Ready-made Clothing, Gents' Furnishings Ladies and Misses Jackets, Woolen Underware, Wool Fleeced Underware, Ladies Fur Collarettes, Ladies Fur Jackets, Mens' Fur Coats, Sleigh Robes, Gloves, Mitts, Hoisery, Boots and Shoes, Moccasions, Rubbers, Overshoes, Harware Crockery, Glassware, &c.

At J. R. McOuat's

B. HUGMAN & SON.

TEA AND COFFEE WAREHOUSE.

Red Rose Tea is Good Tea. Have you tried it? Put up in ½ lb and 1 lb packets. Black and Ceylon Green. Prices 25c., 30c., 40c., 50c.

A special line of First Class Black Tea, @ 20c. per. lb.

Our Coffee is the best Mocha and Java, Fresh Roasted Ground While You Wait.

ART BAKING POWDER is the Best and we give special premiums with EVERY pound.

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.

J. N. A. CARRIERE'S Adv.

A large stock of WALL PAPER to be cleared at 10c. a roll. Splendid value.

Large assortment of BOOTS & SHOES.

We always keep a large supply of SHERWIN WILLIAM'S PAINT on hand.

J. N. A. Carriere,
ST. PHILIPPE, QUE.

FALL & WINTER
UNDERWEAR.

We have received direct from the manufacturers, a large shipment of Children's, Misses', and Ladies' Undervests and Drawers, in Cotton, Union and Wool.

Men's, Youths, and Boys fleece-lined and Wool Undershirts and Drawers. The assortment is the largest we have ever carried, ann are all marked at rock-bottom prices.

Ladies', Misses', Children's and Gents Cashmere and Wool Hosiery. A full range in stock.

..Hugh Fraser Jr..

SUPERIOR COURT.

Canada
Province of Quebec } 72
District of Montreal

WINDING UP ACT.

In Re
La Banque Ville Marie
In liquidation.

Notice is hereby given in conformity with an order of Honorable Mr. Justice Mathieu, of date 24th O tober 1902 that a third dividend of five per cent on the ordinary debts of the said Ville Marie Bank, shall be payable on the first of December next [1902] between ten o'clock forenoon and one o'clock afternoon, at the office of the Bank, No. 97 St. James St., Montreal, on the following conditions :

a—The dividend sheet shall be deposited at the office of said bank on the 15th of November 1902.

b—The creditors. to withdraw their dividend, shall fyle their Depositors' Books or all other voutchers of their claim.

Montreal, October 25th, 1902.

A. L. KENT,
U. GARAND,
J. O. DUPUIS,
Liquidators.

CHARBONNEAU & PELLETIER,
Avocats,
Edifice, " Royal Insurance,"
Place d'Armes
Tel. Main 2563, – Montreal.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The facsimile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.

LACHUTE'S BARGAIN CENTRE.

Every department of our commodious store is complete. We invite you to call in and see what genuine bargains we are . . . now offering to the citizens of this town. . . .

Special Drive

In Cashmere and Wool Hose. 40 doz pairs to be cleared out at

25c per pair.

The best value ever offered.

Splendid Assortment

Of Scotch and English suitings, something that is good and will wear you well.

Remnants

Large case of Remnants in Flannelette which we will sell very cheap during this month.

NEW ARRIVALS

BY THE
... STEAMER SICILLIAN ...

Best Goods
Largest Stock,
Lowest Prices.

Have you seen our beautiful electric light shades?

We have 16 dozen of them and are clearing them out at greatly reduced prices. Call early and get your pick.

Floor Oilcloths,--

We have just received one ton of very fine oilcloth. The newest designs and pretty patterns.

Crockery,--

We have just what you are wanting. Dinner and Tea sets in great variety. Oddments of all descriptions.

Ready Made Clothing--

A large variety of suits from which to make a choice. We can fit you and please you.

McFAUL BROS.

TWO STORES LACHUTE and BROWNSBURG.

-YOUR EAR PLEASE!-

The largest stock The finest goods
Thegreatest variety

ENLARGED.

We have added to our store New Apartments, making it one half larger. This removes the congestion of goods, and enables us to show what we have to greater advantage. We have some special values to offer you in many lines, having spent much time in selecting from the largest stocks in Montreal and Toronto, as well as some lines from the Old Country imported direct.

DRESS GOODS. Some choice lines in fine Blacks, one and a half yards wide, Cheviots, Home spuns, Frizes etc. Lower lines in Black and Colours in abundance.

BOOTS & SHOES. J. D. KING'S lead in the finest goods of the Dominion. McCready's are a good second, and we have a fine line of theirs, in all sizes, and the latest shapes.

OVERCOATS. This is Overcoat year. By this we mean, there has been a distinct move in the styles, so that the new styles must be had by the mass. We are ready for a heavy run on these goods in all prices, low and high, but all of splendid value and far lower than they can be bought in the cities. Don't fail to come in, and see, and try on these goods. Our $12 lines are excellent, and fit for the Duke or the Prince as the C.P.R. would say. Heavy pants for shanty work. Rainproof and Waterproof coats for Driving and hauling.

THOUSANDS OF DOLLARS

Worth of Ready-to-Wear Clothing to select from. We keep everything and can suit everybody.

LARGE STOCK OF FUR COATS from $18 to $65. RUFFS, CAPERINES, ETC. ETC.
This is the Season. Secure them at once.

W. BANFORD.

DON'T FORGET

KENNEDY

When you want your Fall Suit and Overcoat.
Fall goods all in stock now.
Nothing to equal them between the two cities.

A. D. KENNEDY,

Agent for Montreal Steam Laundry.

THIS LAD IS DOING A LITTLE PIPEING!

But he starts in time before the cold weather sets in. What about the pipeing You have to do, to get the water into Your Stables ?

ALWAYS ON HAND A FULL SUPPLY OF SHELF AND HEAVY HARDWARE.

McOUAT & McRAE,

HARDWARE MERCHANTS,
LACHUTE MILLS.

GENTLEMEN . . .

Do you want your suit to be of the correct city style?
That's the way I make suits—
RIGHT UP-TO-DATE.
Remember I have a full line of the latest patterns in suitings.

D. LAPOINTE,

MERCHANT TAILOR.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

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

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

	Daily	Daily
Lve. MONTREAL	9.00 a.m.*	10.30 p.m.
Arr. TORONTO	4.40 p.m.	7.15 a.m.
Arr. HAMILTON	5.50 p.m.	8.30 a.m.
Arr. NIAGARA F'LLS	7.05 p.m.	10.10 a.m.
Arr. BUFFALO	8.20 p.m.	11.58 n'n
Arr. LONDON	7.45 p.m.	11.00 a.m.
Arr. DETROIT	9.30 p.m.	1.10 p.m
Arr. CHICAGO	7.20 a.m.	8.45 p.m

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

*A Cafe Parlor Car is attached to the 9.0 a.m. train, serving meals a la carte and refreshments at any hour during the day.

Tourist sleeping cars leave Montreal every Monday at 10.30 p.m. for the accomodation of passengers holding first o second class tickets to Chicago and Westhersof as far as the Pacific Coast. A nominal charge is made for accommodation in these sleeping cars. Berths reserved in advance.

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 sleeping cars apply to

J. M. Dorion, Lachute or St. Philippe Q.
W. H. Garretsen, Lachute, P.Q

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THE WEST END
.. Livery Stable ..

L. Carrière, Proprietor.

GOOD HORSES,
GOOD RIGS,
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LACHUTE MILLS - QUE

Frankison's Plot

A few days ago my friend Robson, late superintendent of the detective department of a large city in the North, was entertaining me with a few reminiscences of his past career.

You ask me, he replied, to a question I had put to him, if it is not the case that some person having a knowledge of an unpunished crime often uses the power his knowledge gives him to compel the offender to execute deeds he previously would not have dreamed of. Such may be the case in a good many instances, though in my opinion the average criminal has natural propensities which generally enable him to circumvent the intimidator and relieve himself of the threatened danger without incurring further risks. Such a propensity is, I think, in the possession of every man, and unless the will-power has been utterly wrecked by dissipation, it is impossible for any one to be forced against his will into committing an offence against the laws. I recollect a case bearing on the subject, which I will give you. As it was purely a family affair, and the persons interested were unwilling to create a scandal, the facts never became public property.

About ten years ago a man named Grimes returned to M——, after serving a term for some offence, the nature of which I have forgotten. He was, without exception, the most daring, cunning, and resourceful scoundrel that ever breathed. Originally, an actor, he was a pastmaster in the art of disguises; in fact, the time of his downfall dated from the day on which he impersonated the manager of the company he was traveling with, and absconded with the treasury. Somehow, afterwards, other people's clothes seemed to have a fascination for him, which naturally created a large amount of ill-feeling and a lot of work for us.

Soon after his arrival he received a letter from a gentleman giving the name of Frankison, making an appointment for the following night, and having nothing better to do he called upon him.

For a time Frankison confined his conversation to commonplace matters, as though afraid of introducing the subject for which the interview had been arranged. Seeing this, Grimes, who had on several occasions previously been engaged on shady jobs by gentlemen equal in position to the one who stood before him, proceeded to enumerate some of the most daring cases he had been employed upon, and successfully carried through—when the necessary reward was forthcoming. This had the desired effect.

"I noticed your case in the papers," commenced Frankison, "and intended when you came out of your temporary confinement to offer you a position in which you could not only be a swell, but probably settle down in life and become a useful member of the community."

Grimes thanked him, but added that if it was intended to try and reform him it was a hopeless task. He loved the profession too much to settle down into the dull, monotonous round of a respectable existence.

"But this case," returned Frankison, "offers excitement sufficient for the most daring." Grimes nodded his satisfaction.

"How would you like to get married?" continued Frankison. "Say, to a lovely girl with an income of about two thousand a year?"

"I'd like that immensely," said Grimes, with a grin. "But unfortunately I have already got two wives living, and it's as much as I can possibly do to keep out of their way."

"But this one," replied Frankison, "will only be too pleased to make you a handsome allowance to leave her."

"Then what on earth does she want to marry me for?" questioned Grimes.

Frankison smiled at his astonishment, and handed him a photo. of an exceedingly pretty girl. Grimes held it at arm's length for a few moments, without speaking.

"It's no use," he said, with a sigh; "a young lady so good-looking as she is will have no difficulty in obtaining lovers enough, without having to descend to take on a—well, gaol-bird. Out with it; I suppose you have some job or other on hand."

Frankison sat down and swallowed a stiff glass of whisky, after a momentary hesitation, commenced to unfold his scheme.

"The young lady whose photo. I have just shown you is my cousin. From a child she has been of a delicate nature, and is even now recovering but slowly from the effects of a dangerous illness. This illness, I may tell you, was the cause of her wedding being postponed. Now that she is convalescent, however, her lover insists upon the marriage taking place at once, in order that he may take her abroad to try and regain her health. This wedding must not take place."

"Why?"

"Because," he continued, drawing his chair closer and lowering his voice, "because, in the event of her dying before marriage, her property, in accordance with her father's will, reverts to me. If she marries, she is perfectly at liberty to dispose of it as she thinks fit."

"And, naturally, you intend to get the money," returned Grimes. "But how? I'll tell you candidly I'm no good at murders."

"Well, I want you," continued Frankison, "to put this fellow Thompson out of the way the night before the ceremony. You will then take his place at the church next morning, disguising yourself, in the manner you understand so well, to pass for him, and get married to the young lady. Immediately after the affair is over you will make some excuse for retiring a few moments and clear off. Your absence will probably have the effect I require without resorting to further measures, but to make assurances doubly certain you will take care to acquaint her, by letter, with the exact state of affairs, laying particular stress on the fact that you have more than a passing acquaintance with the inside of a prison. The latter portion of your letter will make you particularly objectionable in her eyes, and will doubtless make her agree to your terms for silence. The false position she will be placed in and the scandal likely to accrue from the publication of the true facts of the case, will, to her mind, assume such fearful proportions that they will, I am certain, preclude the possibility of any action being taken to declare the marriage null, or of prosecuting you. Nevertheless, her grief and mortification will be none the less poignant, and eventually prey upon her mind to such an extent, even if she survives the shock of your disclosures, that I shall soon be the richer by about two thousand a year. For your part in the matter, I propose to pay you the sum of five hundred pounds."

Grimes held out his hand dramatically. "Shake," he said. "If I admire anything, it is a man good at his business. I've seen a good many villains, but, man, you could give them all points. Nevertheless," he continued, adopting a familiar tone, now that Frankison had divulged his secret, "this is a matter that requires thorough reviewing, old chap. You want me to engage myself in the most cold-blooded scheme ever concocted, take all the risks, do away with a fellow (who, for anything I know, will probably cause a lot of trouble), get married—the attendant risks of which are, under the best of circumstances, worth more than the amount you so generously offer—morally, if not legally, murder a girl, and leave the country—it can't be done—for five hundred pounds."

Frankison eyed him savagely, and paced the room in thought. He resented the familiarity in the man's voice. "Six hundred," he exclaimed, at last. Grimes shook his head negatively.

Frankison sat down white with anger. "Suppose I tell you a little story," he commenced; and without waiting for an answer proceeded. "A few years ago a young swell entered one of the principal banks in London and cashed a cheque for a fairly large amount. This was, of course, discovered to be a forgery. A few months afterwards he attempted the same trick, but with disastrous results. He was immediately recognized, although to a certain extent disguised, and detained. He accomplished his escape, however, by half killing his captor. No doubt you know the man." He ceased, and smiled grimly at the confusion plainly showing itself on Grime's features.

"I do not think you have been charged with that matter yet," he continued. "Shall we say six hundred; it is a good price to pay for what cannot be called other than a little deception."

Grimes swore horribly. The story cast a reflection on his professional capabilities that affected his mind more than the danger he was menaced with. Before leaving the house, however, he had been forced into giving a reluctant consent, and received final instructions. The course of action was left entirely to him, so long as he kept to the main details of the plot.

His first procedure was to obtain an introduction to the same club that Thompson frequented, and once there his insinuating, pleasing exterior soon won him an acquaintance with the person he desired. This soon ripened into a friendship so close that an observer would have been under the impression they had known each other for years.

After a fortnight's time Grimes conceived the idea of testing his power to carry through the scheme successfully, and with this object in view called upon Frankison in disguise. The deception was complete. He was received and entertained for over an hour without his disguise being penetrated, and whatever doubts Frankison had of the ultimate success of his plot they were dispelled when Grimes revealed himself.

On several occasions afterwards he called to report, as requested—sometimes disguised and at others not. So exceedingly clever was the man, and so well had he studied the character of the man he intended to impersonate, that these visits completely mystified his employer, who, in order to disarm suspicion, outwardly evinced the warmest friendship for the man he intended to so cruelly wrong, and was, therefore, always at a loss to know whether he was receiving the real Thompson or Grimes in disguise.

At length the night prior to the marriage arrived. Frankison nervously paced his rooms, waiting patiently for an indication of the successful issue of the first part. As the time passed slowly on the suspense became terrible. The fearful consequences of failure and exposure took possession of his brain until at last he could bear it no longer, and, seizing his hat, he rushed into the street. He had not gone many yards before his arm was grasped by a man coming from the opposite direction. It was Grimes.

"Quick—tell me," he said, in a hoarse whisper. "Is all safe?"

Grimes laughed at the terror betrayed in his voice before replying: "Of course it is."

Frankison grasped his hand with a sigh of relief. The chief difficulty had been overcome—success was practically certain. Returning to his rooms he listened eagerly to a recital of Thompson's capture, and gave expression to his satisfaction by presenting Grimes with a cheque for half the amount agreed upon.

Next morning, as an invited guest, he joined the wedding party, and in due time arrived at the church. Not a sign was to be seen of his confederate, but presently, the bride entered and took up her position by the alter rails. She looked fearfully ill, and leaned heavily on the arm of an old gentleman, a friend of the family, who was to give her away. Frankison gazed upon her with an almost satanic look upon his features, and saw with intense satisfaction the surprised expression on her face give way to one of absolute pain as the time passed and no bridegroom appeared. He himself had tasted suspense the night previously, and calculated to a degree the effect it was having upon her. The whispered expectancy of the congregation lapsed into a low murmur of consolation and sympathy for the bride, and even Frankison began to anticipate failure.

Suddenly the sound of a carriage being driven rapidly in the direction of the church was heard, and an audible "At last!" went round the building as the bridegroom, flushed with haste and excitement, appeared. As he hurried up the aisle his eyes sought those of Frankison, and the prearranged signal of success was given.

The ceremony was at once proceeded with, and soon the assumed bridegroom led his almost fainting bride away.

Arrived at home, as soon as it was decently possible Frankison gave Grimes the sign to retire, and after apologizing to his guests he did so. Frankison would have enjoyed the sight of the newly-made bride's agony on being made acquainted with her true position, but considering the possibility of danger arising he denied himself the pleasure, and soon afterwards departed.

Grimes, who had removed his disguise, was waiting his arrival at the place appointed, with the news that the letter had already been despatched. After congratulating him upon the success of the plot Frankison handed him a cheque for three hundred and fifty pounds, being with the amount already received fifty more than the total agreed upon.

He could afford to be generous; the manner in which the suspense in the church had affected his cousin convinced him that he would not have to wait long for his increased income, and, moreover, the fact that Grimes had already purchased his ticket and made arrangements for leaving the country that day was worth more than the extra amount he had given, for now that the scheme had been carried through he felt an aversion akin to fear of his accomplice.

Bidding Grimes farewell he sought his club, and afterwards joined a music-hall party. It was early morning when he arrived at home. His first thought was the gratifying one that Grimes would by that time be on the sea. Obtaining a light he was surprised to find two letters awaiting him. Tearing open the first he read as follows:

"Dear Sir,—It will probably interest you to know that Grimes, the man you employed, decoyed me into a house last night, but instead of making me a prisoner, as you desired, entertained me with an account of your diabolical scheme. I am at a loss to know the reason of this confession — probably his better manhood prevailed—we will hope so. Acting upon his suggestion, for neither of us doubted that we would resort to more extreme measures if you had the slightest suspicion he had turned informer, I stayed with him all night and never found a more entertaining host. The arrangements for keeping up the deception we intended practicing upon you were the cause of my late arrival at church this morning. When I obeyed your signal and left my wife, I simply retired until you had departed.

I understand you have had a large call upon your purse of late, and would suggest the advisability of your recouping the stock in other regions, otherwise I must request my friend, Detective Superintendent Robson, to whom I have communicated the whole facts, to call upon you in his official capacity.—Yours truly,

William Thompson."

The second letter was from Grimes: "Dear Sir,—In future I would advise you never, under any circumstances, to endeavor to intimidate a man with more brains than yourself. If you want to succeed in our profession, be less of a coward, take equal risks with your accomplice, and for a time operate only on such fools as yourself."

The reaction was too much for Frankison. The rapid change from anticipated success to complete failure stunned him. For a time he sat speechless with surprise, and when at last he recovered some of his scattered senses he took the advice contained in the first letter, and made speedy preparations for a departure to a more congenial climate.—London Tit-Bits.

HER DILEMMA.

"What is Flossie in such a deep study about ?"

"She has two proposals, one from young Dedbroke, who was so deeply in debt that he had to have a rich wife, and the other from young Darem, who went almost bankrupt in his effort to impress her. Each of them has to have the money, and Flossie doesn't know which is the most deserving."

ABOUT YOUR FACE.

How Its Appearance Affects the Body.

The physiognomist divides the faces into three so-called grand classes. The oblong face, the round face, and the pyriform or pear-shaped face. The oblong face is one which would fit more readily into an oval than a round or pear-shaped diagram.

For mere physical beauty the oblong or oval face has the highest standing, and the artists who paint youthful beauty endeavor to get what is called the pure oval to the face. Individuals with an oblong or oval face are naturally of a strong and active nature, with keen powers of perception and much imagination. They are self-reliant and persevering. They are not, strictly speaking, highly intellectual, although they are often talented. They are constant in friendship, and strong in their affections.

The round face belongs to a subject whose neck is short, shoulders broad and round, chest full, and in whom a tendency to stoutness in middle life is indicated by the plumpness of youth.

The round-faced woman very often has small feet and hands. In character the round-faced subject is lively, amiable, impulsive, and frequently fickle. She lacks persistency, and she loves ease too much to do any serious and patient plodding, which we all know is necessary to attain good results.

The pyriform face indicates the intellectual type. The woman with the pear-shaped face has a high, broad forehead. Her features are generally delicate and finely modelled. Her neck is slender; she is tall rather than short; her chest is not broad—frequently, on the contrary, it is narrow. She has intelligent eyes, and she never appears to have great physical endurance.

Mr. Dearone—"Fancy! I put my hat on that wet towel. I wonder on what ridiculous thing I shall place it next." Mrs. Dearone—"On your head, I suppose, love."

London's population is almost 14 per cent. of that of England and Wales.

FRUIT FOR THE HEALTH

SOME WONDERFUL CURES EFFECTED BY IT.

Medicinal Properties of the Apple—Pineapple for Throat Affections.

Many of our common fruits are just as useful, and much nicer, than doctors' prescriptions. The apple, for instance. Not only is the apple an excellent purifier of the blood, but it is a cure for dysentery, and has also the peculiar effect of restoring an intoxicated person to sobriety. A diet of stewed apples, eaten three times a day, has worked wonders in cases of confirmed drunkenness, giving the patient eventually an absolute distaste for alcohol in any form.

Everyone who has ever suffered from a sore throat knows how delightfully soothing is a drink made from black-currant jelly and water; but not so many people are aware that currant leaves made into a poultice give great relief in cases of gout.

The pineapple is another fruit most valuable in throat affections. Indeed, it has saved many a life of a diphtheretic patient. The juice squeezed from a ripe pine is the finest thing in the world for cutting the fungus-like membrane which coats the throat in diphtheria, and if used in time never fails to cure.

After a severe attack of influenza the throat is often relaxed, and the tonsils painful. An old fashioned remedy still in use in many parts of the West of England is a conserve of roses. This is a sort of jam made from the hips of the common wild rose. It is not unpleasant in taste, and certainly possesses strongly astringent properties.

ANOTHER VILLAGE REMEDY

is the juice of the mulberry squeezed into warm water and slightly sweetened. This is given to children who wake at night with feverish thirst. Mulberry juice has a curious property of quenching thirst.

To eat a grape a minute for an hour at a time, and to repeat this performance three or four times a day, eating very little else meantime but dry bread, may seem a monotonous way of spending the time. This treatment works wonders for thin, nervous, anaemic people, whose digestion have got out of order from worry or overwork. It is not mere quack prescription, but a form of cure recognized and advised by many well-known physicians. Grapes are, perhaps, the most digestible of any fruit in existence.

A cordial made from blackberries is greatly recommended as a cure for colic, and many a farmer's wife makes blackberry cordial as regularly as elderberry wine. The latter, heated and mixed with a little cinnamon, is one of the best preventives known against a chill. The flowers, too, of the elder come in useful. An ointment made by layering them in mutton suet and olive oil is most soothing in cases of boils.

Nowadays doctors forbid gouty patients to eat any kind of sweet foods, but recommend them to eat at least a dozen walnuts a day. There is no doubt that walnuts are most useful to gouty subjects, or in cases of chronic rheumatism. Swelling goes down and pain decreases.

Another nut-like medicine is the kernels of the stone-pine. These are very soft and oily, and, pounded, are formed into a sort of emulsion which is capital for curing coughs.

THE FRUIT OF THE OAK TREE

is the acorn. What is, however, frequently taken for the fruit is the oak-apple, which is produced by an insect. All parts of the oak-tree contain that strong, astringent tannin, and powdered oak-apple is made into an ointment useful in certain skin disorders.

Man could spare almost any fruit better than the lemon. For use in fever nothing can take the place of its acid juice. It has also quinine-like properties in that it brings down the temperature of a fever-stricken patient. For stopping a cold, the lemon is also unequalled. The juice of one lemon squeezed into a tumbler of hot water, and drunk on getting into bed usually throws the sufferer into a profuse perspiration, and he wakes almost well the following morning. The juice of a lemon mixed with honey in a breakfastcupful of hot water is an invaluable specific for sore throat and that hacking cough which is so troublesome to many in damp weather. Pure lemon-juice is a capital remedy, too, for biliousness and bilious headaches.—London Answers.

A LONG WAIT.

At a dance in Dublin a young, briefless barrister met a lady of exalted position with whom he was so much smitten that before the week was out he called upon her father to ask for her hand.

The old man began proceedings by asking what prospects he had, to which the barrister replied:

"Well, none at present, but when my uncle dies——"

"Ah, when your uncle dies," replied the father, as he rang the bell. "Here, John, show this gentleman out till his uncle dies."

"Here's a letter from Mirandy at college. She says she's in love with ping-pong." "She is, hey? Well, she'd better give him up; we ain't goin' ter stand no Chinaman marryin' inter this family."

DOCTOR JACK.

By St. GEORGE RATHBORNE,

Author of "Doctor Jack's Wife," "Captain Tom," "Baron Sam," "Miss Pauline of New York," "Miss Caprice," Etc.

The doctor is a capital story-teller—he has proven this upon the same audience when he related his adventures in Turkey at the time her brother got into trouble. Avis unconsciously snuggles down closer in order to hear better, and—well, Jack makes no objection.

He begins with his visit to the mountains, tells of Don Carlos, then of Barcelona, the pretty flower girl of the Rambla, the adventure in the streets, and the nun of Gerona. Then he goes on to tell of the bull-fight and all has happened in Madrid.

When he comes to Mercedes' visit to his hotel he tries to soften the Spanish girl's actions as well as he can, and although Avis despises the one who could thus sue for a man's love, she cannot but regard Jack with more respect because he tries to shield Mercedes and make light of her folly.

One thing burns to the heart of the New York girl—Jack has hinted that when he first saw Mercedes he was somewhat struck by her intense beauty, and that only for a certain thing he might have returned her love—what does he mean—can it be possible—why does the blood leap so wildly through her veins at the bare thought of such a possibility?

There is a magnetic power about this man, and to herself she admits that he has come through the fiery furnace unscathed—yes, and with an added lustre in her sight. He is one to be proud of—a faithful friend, and as a lover—well, she dares not think upon such a forbidden subject, but declares secretly that Jack Evans is by far the noblest character she has ever met.

When Jack finishes his story Avis knows all, even the danger in prospect, and yet this does not alarm her, since Jack will be there. She has already learned to rely upon his mighty right arm, and should the occasion ever come when the American athlete must bow to superior numbers in her presence, Avis will be doubly shocked, believing him invincible.

Evening is coming on apace, and the train still winds in and out, up the valley of the Ebro. It is very picturesque as seen in the light of declining day. At the next station the guard enters and lights the lamps.

Jack has ordered a bountiful supper, which is put aboard here in the same manner that the dinner was, and as they annihilate space—that sounds very big for use upon a Spanish railroad, but it happens that just then they are making pretty good time—they set about enjoying the meal.

Then they chat about various things, and the time passes away. All is gotten in readiness for leaving the carriage at Logrono, where they will find a decent hotel, and can await the train that leaves for Bayonne about three the next afternoon.

Jack finds it is ten o'clock.

"In half an hour or so we will be there," he says. Larry declares they are behind time, and the speed with which they travel seems to prove that some thing is wrong.

Half-past ten arrives—there is no town in sight at all. About twelve minutes later they rush into a place—lights are seen—a whistle shrieks, bells jingle—they pass a station on which people can be detected, and once more plunge into the darkness beyond.

Doctor Jack turns to Larry—the latter is aghast.

"'Pon 'onah! that's dused queer," gasps the dude.

"That was Logrono, sure enough—we are late, and the conductor must have had orders not to stop. All very good, but I guess we're in for it, Larry, my boy," adds Jack, with a grim smile.

CHAPTER XVI.

The situation is appalling—Madame Sophie shrieks and hides her face with her hands, for she has been told the danger—even Larry delivers himself of a singular mixture of choice expressions such as are heard upon Broadway in the vicinity of the Brunswick, and nowhere else, by means of which he intends to let the surplus steam escape.

As for Avis, she stands there as white as chalk, and with her starry eyes fastened upon Doctor Jack. In an emergency like this, thank God for the presence of a man.

The latter, after throwing his last words at Larry, coolly bends down and seizes his portmanteau, which has been lying snugly ensconsed under a seat. With a turn and a toss he has it out upon the floor. The others watch him in dumb anxiety while he fits a key, and then throws open the little leather trunk.

Inserting his hand he draws out two leather holsters of unusual size, such as might be worn by the dashing cowboys of the wild West. Each of these holds a weapon of some sort.

Laying them on the seat, Jack again locks the portmanteau. Then he places it against the side of the car in such a way that it will afford protection in the threatening engagement.

"Come, Larry, look alive, man. We must do our level best to beat these fellows. Take all the cushions, and form a rampart—they will make almost as good a fort as sand bags."

The dude sees the idea, and catches some of his enthusiasm. He springs to the task, and in a short space of time the interior of that first-class compartment presents a most singular and ridiculous appearance, to say the least. With the cushions and everything that can be made available, the men have formed a bullet-proof barricade, behind which one might lie in security while leaden rain rattled about, for the hair in the cushions would arrest the progress of any ball.

True, there is only room for two behind it—Avis notices this fact, and looks at Jack.

"Where will you be?" she asks anxiously—for already her interest in his welfare is great, and it makes a great difference to her whether he is wounded or unhurt.

Jack smiles in reply—it gives him a peculiar satisfaction to realize that she is worried about his condition.

"Oh! Larry and I will get on well enough out here, I reckon."

"I presume you are bullet-proof," sarcastically.

"Not exactly, but you see we can crouch down, and if we are struck"—with a shrug of the shoulders—"why, it's the fortune of war."

"Very good—of course you can please yourselves so far as that is concerned, but you forget that if both of you are shot we shall be without any protectors."

It is ingeniously put, and Jack laughs.

"Very good, as you say. Do you and Madame Sophie crowd close to the wall as possible, then when the time comes, and should the bullets fly too thickly, we may creep behind the barrier, too. I confess your last argument has floored me." He speaks a little coldly, as though wounded by her words, and seizing the opportunity while Larry is stowing Madame Sophie away, Avis bends her head close to the curly locks of Jack, whispering:

"Forgive me—I only used that as an argument. It was you I thought of, not myself," and before he can turn she is beside Madame Sophie.

All seems now arranged. The whistle gives a series of diabolical shrieks, no doubt as a signal for the watering-place ahead, and they can feel the train begin to slacken its speed.

Evidently the critical time is near at hand—Jack gives one last look around. It is a strange spectacle, and he will never forget it. He has already taken the two long, deadly-looking Western revolvers from their holsters—it is like slipping the hounds of war from the leash. These weapons may have been through many singular scenes in the past, but they never saw one that equalled the present.

"Are you all right?" asks Jack. He receives a look from Avis that nearly sets him wild, for it tells him how anxious the New York girl is about his welfare. Every one having answered in the affirmative, Doctor Jack proceeds to quickly extinguish the lamps.

Darkness comes—inky darkness. The train is gradually slowing up, so that whatever may be in store for them they must soon know the worst. It is a wild country just along here, and the whistle of the locomotive has sounded as though they were passing through a deep valley, the echoes are so loud.

Doctor Jack presses his face against the window, and endeavours to see what is coming. There is a great light of some sort ahead—it flashes and flickers as might a huge fire, which is probably the cause of the illumination. Jack is glad of this, as it will give them a chance to see what goes on. If they can remain in darkness while their enemies are in the light the advantage must surely rest with them.

Slowly the train creeps along, and at length, after several jerks, comes to a full stop. The shouts of excited men can be heard, and also a roaring, crackling sound, as the huge fire burns up the combustible material given to it, while the pulsations of the engine may be detected at regular intervals.

Taken altogether, and considering the fact that they are the cause of all this excitement, the situation is one that can never be forgotten by the American tourists. The women hold their breath with suspense, and pray—the men grit their teeth and watch.

Louder and hoarser grow the shouts—they are approaching nearer. Jack drops a window, and thrusts his head out. He sees a sight well calculated to thrill even the bravest man when he remembers that it is himself all this racket is about.

Ahead burns the great bonfire, so close to the track that the cars will be blistered by the heat if they remain stationary long. A water tank is seen, and the engine-driver is taking in a supply of the aqueous fluid with the nonchalance that distinguishes railroad men the world over. It is none of his quarrel—his duty is only to see that the locomotive is in a condition to go. Perhaps he, too, is a Carlist, and deep in the plot—who knows?

Scattered along the side of the train are a score of men—they advance in the direction of the compartment our friends occupy, and it is evident that this is the object of their rush. Several carry lighted flambeaux, which they whirl about over their heads in a weird manner—they look like fire-fiends leaping forward to seize their prey.

Jack is intensely interested in the picture, but the time is hardly a profitable one for sight-seeing, since these men are advancing with murder in their minds. He counts their number, and finds about a score—of course it is possible there may be more on the other side of the train, but all that are in sight he has enumerated in this figure.

What manner of men they are remains to be seen. Jack does not have a very exalted opinion of what Carlists he has already met, and doubts not but that these fellows will prove to be cowardly. Still, their number may carry the day.

An idea strikes Doctor Jack—he wishes he had thought of it before—is it too late now? He turns to Larry, and in a quick tone says:—

"Would you dare to try and make your way up to the engine, and force the engineer to pull out at the point of the revolver? I'm afraid he's in league with them. It is our only hope."

His enthusiasm is communicated to the dude—Larry is ready to do and dare anything.

"Yes, I will go, but do you think you can keep the fiends out of here?" he asks.

"I will hold the fort against a hundred for ten minutes," replies Jack, firmly.

"That ought to be ample time—let me take an observation—now pass me through the open window—good-by, Avis."

He is gone.

All has been said and done in less than a minute of time. The foremost of the advancing Carlists is not far away, but his eyes are blinded by the torch he carries. Besides, the men seem to have an idea that the railway carriage at which some of them are now pounding is the one in which they may find those they seek, hence as yet no attention is paid to the one which our friends have barricaded.

As Jack thrusts his head out again he sees this fact—Larry is not in sight, having been wise enough to at once crawl under the car, and get upon the side where the shadows lie.

The situation is indeed thrilling. Jack, from his perch, watches what is going on beyond, and to himself counts the throbs of the locomotive—each pulsation is like a heart-beat, marking the passage of time, and time is what they want now to insure safety. Each second is precious, and fraught with great possibilities.

The carriage the Carlists have attacked contains the pasha and Don Carlos—Jack sees them appear—hears the latter call upon the assailants to cease their foolish demonstrations, and apply them in the proper place. Then Jack sees the senor point in his direction—a shout arises as if the crowd sight him, and a forward rush is made.

The man of steel calmly awaits the assault—a physician might have taken hold of his wrist just then and be amazed to find his pulse beating as regularly as clock-work.

On come the shouting fiends—they are at the carriage windows now—several blows from clubs dash the glass into a thousand pieces, and men clamber up. The glare of the torches show their excited faces—they look like demons let loose from Hades.

No longer is the interior of the carriage wrapped in darkness, for the blazing flambeaux thrust near each window reveals all. Loud shouts are uttered—above all else Jack can hear them calling him an accursed government spy, and demanding that he come out to his doom.

But for the helpless women, whom he has sworn not to desert, Doctor Jack is just the man to leap into the midst of the mob, and let them have a fair chance to down the foreigner who slew the mad bull—he will not leave the carriage now unless dragged out.

In one hand he holds a revolver—the other weapon is close by, within reach. A man leans through the broken window, and with a horrible laugh lays hold of the American's sleeve, as though he would draw him out of the opening, but Jack clutches his wrist and gives it a twist that breaks the bone, and sends the wretch howling back.

Others by this time are endeavouring to squeeze themselves through—if Jack will not come out to them they mean to enter and take him by force. The time will admit no delay, nor does Jack hesitate. Since the battle is on, he means to give these wretched Carlists all they can manage, and in a case of this kind one determined man may accomplish wonders by prompt action.

The terrible right arm is brought into play, and in a shorter space of time than it takes to tell it the car windows are cleared. They spring up again, or others in their places, and Jack is kept busy.

By this time the uproar is terrible. Several shots have been fired in at the windows, and although they are sent at random, one at least draws the brave man's blood. All this while, from the noise outside, one would think pandemonium had broken loose. Ordinary passengers on the train, thinking they have been stopped by bandits from the mountain passes, add to the racket by their cries of terror.

The two women in the barricaded coach do not shriek out—Madame Sophie, huddled in the corner, moans and groans—Avis, with elevated head, and white face, watches the actions of her hero, expecting to see him fall at any moment, when her heart must break. Those terrible minutes bring Doctor Jack closer to her than years might during an ordinary acquaintance—she sees the man as he is, bold as a lion in defense of the woman he loves.

It is now fast becoming apparent to Jack that he must adopt other tactics, since his enemies have about given over the idea of entering the carriage, and are opening upon him with all manner of weapons.

So he begins to shoot. When he spoke to Larry about having some practice in this line, he did not come near the truth—his equal as a pistol shot would be hard to find, since he can drive a nail as far as the eye can see it.

Hence, it is not at all likely that he will waste a single bullet—not that he aims to take life, but rather to inflict such wounds as will place the victim hors de combat, and reduce the number of his foes.

Consternation soon becomes visible among the Carlists—they have met with a resistance unlooked for, and quite demoralizing. Could Jack keep up the firing indefinitely, he will have no difficulty in driving them off, but already one of his revolvers fails to explode as he pulls the trigger, and he knows the cylinder is empty, while the other cannot be far from the same condition.

(To Be Continued.)

A POPULAR BELIEF.

THAT RHEUMATISM IS DUE TO COLD, WET WEATHER.

Such Conditions Aggravate the Trouble, But it is Now Known to Be a Disease of the Blood —Outward Applications Cannot Cure It.

The once popular belief that rheumatism was entirely the result of exposure to cold or dampness, is now known to be a mistake. The disease may be aggravated by exposure, but the root of the trouble lies in the blood, and must be treated through it. Liniments and outward applications never cure, while Dr. Williams' Pink Pills always cure because they make new, rich, red blood, in which disease finds lodgment impossible. Concerning the use of these pills Mr. A. G. Lacombe, Sorel, Que., says:—"For upwards of five years I was a victim to the tortures of rheumatism. At times the pains in my knees, shoulders and hip were almost past endurance. At other times I could not dress myself without assistance. I tried several remedies, some of them very costly, without getting any more than temporary relief at the most. At this juncture a friend urged me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and spoke so highly of the pills that I decided to try them. Almost from the very first these pills helped me, and by the time I had taken seven or eight boxes, every twinge of rheumatism had disappeared, and I was feeling better that I had for years. I would strongly advise similar sufferers to give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a fair trial, as I am confident they will not only drive away all pains and aches, but leave you strong, active and happy."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are the greatest tonic medicine in the world. These pills not only cure rheumatism, but all troubles whose origin comes from poor blood or weak nerves, such as anaemia, consumption, neuralgia, kidney trouble, St. Vitus' dance, partial paralysis and the irregularities which make the lives of so many women a source of misery. Some dealers offer substitutes, and in order to protect yourself you must 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 by mail, post paid, at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50, by writing direct to The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Piles To prove to you that Dr. Chase's Ointment is a certain and absolute cure for each and every form of itching, bleeding and protruding piles, the manufacturers have guaranteed it. See testimonials in the daily press and ask your neighbors what they think of it. You can use it and get your money back if not cured. 60c a box, at all dealers or EDMANSON, BATES & Co., Toronto.

Dr. Chase's Ointment

A BABY CHANGED.

The Mother Tells How It Was Accomplished.

"A wonderful change," is the verdict of a lady correspondent who writes us about her little one. "I take pleasure," writes Mrs. R. B. Bickford, of Glen Sutton, Que., "in certifying to the merits of Baby's Own Tablets, as I have found them a sure and reliable remedy. My baby was troubled with indigestion, and was teething and cross and restless, and the use of the Tablets made a wonderful change. I think the timely use of Baby's Own Tablets might save many a dear little life, and I would recommend mothers to keep them in the house."

The opinion of this wise mother is echoed by other correspondents. Baby's Own Tablets give such comfort and relief to a sick baby, they so infallibly produce calm, peaceful sleep, that you would almost think them a narcotic. But they are not. They are only a health-giver for children of any age. They cannot possibly do harm—they always do good. May be had from druggists, or by mail, post paid, at 25 cents a box, by writing direct to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., or Schenectady, N.Y.

BALFOUR'S "RIGHT HAND."

Miss Balfour has been called "the right hand" of her distinguished brother, the new Prime Minister of England. Not only does she conduct in admirable fashion all his household matters, but buys his carriages and horses, and takes all his affairs, save political ones, into her own hands. Though it is true that Mr. Balfour is the first unmarried prime minister since Pitt, it is also a fact that for the third time within a few years the hospitalities of Downing street are presided over by an unmarried lady. Three times in the last eight years has a daughter or a sister, and not the wife, of a premier had charge of the social side of Downing street—in 1894, when Lord Rosebery became Prime Minister, and his daughters entertained his guests; in 1899, when Lady Salisbury died and Lady Gwendolen Cecil took the duties of hostess; and now in 1902, when Miss Alice Balfour reigns in her cousin's stead.

Skin on Fire With Eczema.

Mr. McDougall Was for Twelve Years a Dreadful Sufferer—Now Proclaims the Virtues of Dr. Chase's Ointment.

Eczema's itch is torture, the skin seems on fire with the burning, stinging humor; at times it becomes almost unbearable, and in desperation you could tear the skin to pieces. You dare not exercise for fear of aggravating the itching, neither can you sleep, for no sooner does the body become warm than the trouble begins, and instead of restful, refreshing sleep, it is scratch, scratch, scratch all night long. There is scarcely a moment's respite from this maddening malady at any time. Of course you have tried nearly all the washes, salves, lotions and medicated soaps, but like thousands of others, have been disappointed and disgusted.

Mr. Alex. McDougall, postmaster, Broad Cove Marsh, N.S., writes:—"For twelve years I was a great sufferer from eczema on the inside of the leg. There was a raw patch of flesh about three inches square, and the itching was something fearful. One-half box of Dr. Chase's Ointment completely cured me, took away the itching and healed up the sore. I have no hesitation in recommending it as a wonderful cure for itching skin disease."

You may be skeptical regarding the ability of Dr. Chase's Ointment to cure you. Most people are, after trying in vain to get relief from a host of remedies, but Dr. Chase's Ointment will not disappoint you. You will be surprised at the marvellous control which it has over all itching, burning inflammation of the skin, and the wonderful healing powers which it possesses. It takes time to thoroughly cure eczema, but Dr. Chase's Ointment will do it. You will find relief after a few applications, and gradually and naturally the cure will follow. Besides being a positive cure for eczema, Dr. Chase's Ointment comes useful in a hundred ways in every home for every form of skin irritation and eruption, chapped skin and chilblains. 60 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

DON'T STOP YOUR PAPER.

Once upon a time a man got mad at the editor and stopped his paper. The next he sold his corn for four cents below the market price. Then his property was sold for taxes because he didn't read the treasurer's sales. He was arrested and fined $8 for going hunting on Sunday, simply because he didn't know it was Sunday, and paid $300 for a lot of forged notes that had been advertised two weeks and the public cautioned not to negotiate them. He then paid a big man with a foot like a hammer to kick him all the way to the newspaper office, where he paid four years in advance and made the editor sign an agreement to knock him down and rob him if he ever ordered his paper stopped again.

AUCTION SALE!

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of Nicholas McKercher River Rouge Wednesday, November 5, at 10 o'clock a.m. the following effects;

10 milch cows, aged bull, heavy draught horse lumber waggon with stock rack, lumber waggon, express, cart harness, spring cart, set double harness, set Chatham Fanners, set McKenzie Fanners, 2 iron plows, Wilkinson plow No. 3, set spring tooth harrows, set iron harrows, disc harrow, seeder, metal land roller, pr. bob sleds, long double sled, 1 model Buckeye Mower, Massey Harris Big B. Mower, horse rake, Frost & Wood binder, 2 metal boilers, Massey Harris straw cutter, Maple Leaf grain grinder, farmers boiler, root cutter, knife grinder chains pitch forks, post auger, log chain carrot and turnip sower, table, double stove, cheese press, spinning wheel and reel, 2 bedsteads and a lot of other articles too numerous to mention.

Terms—$10.00 and under, cash; over that amount 9 months credit by furnishing approved joint notes 5 p.c off for cash

M. Smith, Licensed Auctioneer

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of Thomas Simpson, St. Andrews, Friday, November 7th, at 10 o'clock a.m., the following effects:

4 set double harness, set cart harness 4 work horses, driving horse, double sled, single sleigh, 2 sets shanty bobs tombril cart, hay cart, 2 lumber waggons, hay rack, 2 expresses, road cart, roller, hay fork and carrier, 3 plows, cultivator, double mould board plow, circular saw, new threshing machine binder, 2 mowers, reaper, 1 set and 1-2 of new iron harrows, set wooden harrows 2 seeders, new disc harrow, Deering horse rake [new], logging and trace chains, set spring tooth harrows. 25 head of young cattle, 1, 2, & 3 yr. olds, hay, forks, shovels, whiffletrees, neck yokes, horse blankets, new root cutter, stone lifter, pails cans etc.

As I am giving up farming and am going to devote full atention to my profession as Veterinary surgeon, I will sell the above without reserve.

Stock is of best breed, consisting of Jersey, Guernsey and Ayrshire crosses, having been bred from best of Thoroughbred bulls.

Terms—$10.00 and under, cash; over that amount 9 months credit by furnishing approved joint notes.

M. Smith, Licensed Auctioneer.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of Mrs. Martin Funchon, Beech Ridge Tuesday Nov. 4th at 11 o'clock a.m. the following effects—

1 easy chair 2 rocking chairs, 2 tables sofa, 6 pictures, bureau, parlor lamp large looking glass, iron bedstead carpets and oilcloth parlor stove double stove and pipes boiler pick axe 2 buck saws wooden harrows single sled phaeton single sled 2 light cutters 2 grey robes light harness good sound young mare horse blanket milk can pig hens pair of fanners potatoes wheat oats hay 1 heifer 10 milch cows 25 bags of potatoes 150 bushels of mixed grain 15 bushel of wheat 10 tons of horse and cow hay etc.

Terms—$10.00 and under, cash; over that amount 9 months credit by furnishing approved joint notes. 3 p.c. off for cash.

M. Smith; Licensed Auctioneer.

SEALED TENDERS.

Tenders will be received by the undersigned until noon of Wednesday the 5th day of November, 1902 for making a drain on C. P. Railway track, as per plan and specifications deposited in the office of Secretary Treasurer. The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

James W, Raitt,
Secretary-Treasurer,
Lachute Town Council.

To Sportsmen & Hunters.

We have a full supply of ammunition on hand such as Powder, Shot, Shot Shells and Ball Cartridges, loaded and unloaded for every Gun and Rifle made, or procured on short notice. also ask to see our $5.00 Gun, Mauser Rifle pattern Breech loading Guns double and single barrell Guns and Rifles; also all sizes and kinds of Steel Traps, Fishing Tackle, & etc., don't forget the place to Outfit for your Hunting Expedition, is at—McOuat & McRae's.

NOTICE

Twenty-five Dollars Reward.

The above amount will be paid for the return unto the Central Armoury, Lachute, Two Lee Enfield Rifles, no. seven (7) and no Two hundred and fifty six (256)—By order,

E. A. Hodgson. Lt. Col.
President Rifle Association.

HANDY WAGGONS.

Low down, broad tire, wide platorm, short turning and "HANDY." For Sale by

JAMES COWAN,
GENEVA, QUE.

BANK of OTTAWA

Head Office, OTTAWA, Ont.

Capital, [Fully paid up] $2,000,000
Rest - - - - $1,765,000

BRANCHES:

ONTARIO.

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

QUEBEC.

Granby, 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

GREAT NORTHERN RAILWAY OF CANADA

THE SHAWINIGAN FALLS ROUTE.

Trains Leave Lachute

7.25 a.m.—
For St. Canute, St. Jerome, Montreal, Ste. Agathe, New Glasgow, Joliette, Shawinigan Falls, Grand Mere, Quebec, etc.

11.30 a.m.—
For Stonefield, Hawkesbury, etc.

4.40 p.m.—
For St. Jerome, Montreal, Ste Agathe, Joliette etc.

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

Trains Arrive Lachute

7.25 a.m. & 440 p.m.—
From Hawkesbury, etc. etc.

11.30 a.m.—
From Joliette, St. Jerome, Montreal etc

8.07 p.m.—
From Quebec, Shawinigan Falls Montreal and intermediate points.

All trains connect at St. Jerome with C.P.R

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

Jos. Hamel - Agent - Lachute.
J. M. Dorion - Agent - St. Philippe We st

THE WEST END BAKERY,

AND

High Class Confectionery.

A few of our leading lines,

Bakers & Home-made Bread, Graham Bread, Scones, Rolls, Buns & Cakes, Mince, Apple, and Mutton Pies, & a first class Assortment of Fruits & Nuts in Season. Wedding Cakes a Specialty.

All Orders Executed Promptly & Goods Delivered.

WILLIAM LAW, Proprietor.

SUPERIOR COURT

Canada
Province of Quebec } No. 65
District of Terrebonne.

SARAH ELIZABETH DONALDSON, wife of James McKenzie, of the township of Montcalm, district of Terrebonne, has, this day, instituted an action in separation as to property, against her husband.

Prevost & Rinfret,
Attorneys for plaintiff
Ste. Scholastique, September 27th '02

FARM FOR SALE

At Hill Head—A first-class dairy farm comprising 245 acres, well watered, good sugar bush, and young orchard. Also an abundance of hardwood timber. Land in good state of cultivation. Proprietor will sell at a bargain to right party.

Wm. Copeland.

FARM FOR SALE.

A good farm situated in Dalesville, containing 200 acres of cleared land, with a large sugar bush and house. The buildings are first class and the farm well watered.

For particulars apply to—

A Murdock, Dalesville.

A farm containing 100 acres, all under cultivation, soil, clay loam. For particulars apply to—W. G. McFarlane, Beech Ridge, Que.

Children Cry for
CASTORIA.

SUITABLE

BIRTHDAY PRESENTS.

Sometimes it is difficult to select a suitable gifts for our friend. We have a nice assortment of Music Cases, Easels, Chairs, and Rockers that make presents that are always appreciated.

LACHUTE FURNITURE FACTORY,

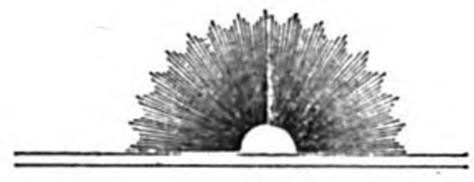
O. B. Lafleur, Prop.

..... OUR STORE IS WELL FILLED WITH.....

White Wool Blankets, from $2,50 to $5.00.
Grey Wool Blankets
White & Grey Flannelette Blankets
White Flannelette Crib Blankets
Horse Blankets from 50 cents to $4.00
Sleigh Blankets & Wool Lap Rugs
Rubber Rugs, Lined & Unlined.

Our aim is to supply the best goods at maderate prices, and we succeed.

HENRY J. GILES & BRO.



CUT IN HALF

That is what we are doing for the next two weeks in order to clear out our large stock of

LADIES JACKETS.

BARGAINS

BARGAINS

PRICES

$3.50	-	For	-	$1.75
$4.25	-	For	-	$2.13
$5.00	-	For	-	$2.50
$6.25	-	For	-	$3.12
$7.25	-	For	-	$3.63
$10.75	-	For	-	$5.38
$13.50	-	For	-	$6.75

G. L. MEIKLE & Co.

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.

ALWAYS THE SAME.

That is the reputation we enjoy, because, when we started business we made the best and have always endeavored to retain this standard.

JOHN H HOP