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NOVEMBER 7, 1902

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Professional & Commercial

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LACHUTE, P.Q.
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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 Sat-
urday of each month.

B. S. STACKHOUSE, S.R., D.D.S. L.D.S.
SURGEON DENTIST,
LACHUTE - PRO. QCE.
Will hereafter be in Lachute the last
four days of each week.

THE ELITE.

Black Silk Waists, the newest
style at extra good value; all
sizes. Be sure and see them when
in our store.

A few new jackets of the latest
make, colors, Black and Grey,
see them before buying others.

Just received, a case of genuine
Cobalt, the finest China shown
between Montreal & Ottawa, con-
taining Salads, Tea & Coffee Cups
Plates, Sugar and Creams; Bread
Celery and Spoon Trays, Five
O'clock Teas and many others.

RENEWED ASSORTMENT OF
MILLINERY GOODS EVERY WEEK

H. E. BURWASH

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

Ladies Jackets—The Newest Styles
three quarters long—At all prices.
W. Banford.

We are expecting a car load of flour
next week. Call and leave your order
at once.
J. D. CAMPBELL,

Rooms to Let—Two bed rooms and
one sitting room to let. For particulars
apply to—Mrs. W. H. Quinn.

If you want last season's style of
Jackets up to 28 inch long, we can fur-
nish you at half price—W. Banford.

Mr. McGregor, has just received a car
load of Lake of the Woods best flour,
which he is disposing of at prices to suit
every body.

Manitoba Flour Store.

OVERCOATS—Mens, boys, children's
We don't need to talk; take a look.
W. Banford.

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

Ready-to-wear Clothing—Our stock
was never more complete. Only a few
city stores can show such a large and
well assorted stock.
W. Banford.

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.
McQuat & McRae.

We have a big display of Ladies' Jack-
ets 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
nice selection.
W. Banford.

DONT

Buy your Horse Blankets; Cow Ties,
Stable Shovels, Forks, Axes, cross cut
Saws, Log Chains, Cant Dogs, Butcher
Knives, Meat Saws, &c without first see-
ing our goods and prices.
McQuat & McRae.

Messrs. E. and L. Cooke of Beech
Ridge accompanied by Messrs. J. A.
Candish and H. B. Stewart of Mon-
treal, returned on Saturday evening
from the Laurentian Hills, with sev-
eral fine deer. Messrs. Candish and
Stewart returned to Montreal the
same evening, highly delighted with
their weeks sport, and the assistance
that Mr. Candish's valuable hounds
rendered them.

Children Cry for CASTORIA.

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 2000 large maple
trees, good new house, barns and stables
good orchard. This is an opportunity
for investors as a great many lots border-
ing on the Lake could be sold.
Apply to—Thomas Matthews,
Louisa P.O., Que.

FOR SALE

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

Dr. D. C. McLAREN &
Dr. A. QUACKENBUSH
916 DORCHESTER STREET,
MONTREAL.

SPECIALTY: Chronic Diseases.
Write for appointment.

Children Cry for CASTORIA.

LOCAL NEWS

Miss Jessie Walker is visiting
friends in the city.

Miss Neil of Boston, is here on a
visit to her brother, Mr. H. Neil.

Mr. John A. Good of Shrewsbury
left on Friday morning for Montreal

Mr. Albt Loisille, of Minnesota,
is visiting friends in town.

Mr. Carl Fraser returned on Mon-
day from Vermont, after an absence
of two weeks.

Quite a number from Lachute at-
tended the Caledonian Concert in
Montreal on Friday last.

Miss Buchan returned on Monday
from a pleasant trip with friends in
Montreal.

Miss Graham, who has been spend-
ing the summer in Montreal, has re-
turned to Lachute.

While playing foot-ball last week,
Mr. Douglas Gall had the misfortune
to dislocate his arm.

Miss Ida McAdam of Chateauboro is
spending a short visit to her brother
at Chapleau, Ont.

The annual meeting of the Lachute
Hockey Club will be held in Raitt's
Hall, on Tuesday next at 8.30.

The Misses Howard left on Thurs-
day morning on a short visit to
friends in New York.

The contract for furnishing 85
cords of 2 foot wood for the Lachute
Academy was awarded to Mr. John
Fraser of Geneva.

We are sorry to learn that Mr.
Phileas Rodrigue is confined to his
bed by a severe attack of inflamma-
tion of the lungs.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Robertson at-
tended the funeral of the late Mrs.
Moody of Terrebonne on Tuesday
last.

Mrs. Loggie of Glengarry and Mrs.
Bedford of Fort Covington, are
spending a short visit to their many
friends in Lachute and vicinity.

A social evening was spent at the
Presbyterian Manse on Tuesday, in
connection with the Ladies Aid,
when an address was given by the
Rev. Jas. McLaren and the society
discussed plans for future work.

Messrs. McQuat & McRae have de-
cided 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.

The Rev. Mr. Styan, of Magog,
who has accepted the pastorate of
the Baptist Church, arrived in town
with his family on Tuesday. They
will reside in the property adjoining
Mr. John Crozier's on Foundry St.

The warning issued by the town
Council had the effect of curtailing
many tricks usually indulged in
on Halloween. With the exception
of a few vehicles being removed
things were very quiet.

Scarlet fever has broken out in the
Ladies College, Ottawa, at which
several of the young ladies of La-
chute are finishing their education.
The college is isolated, and as the
disease is of a very mild type, it is
hoped no serious results will ensue.

Messrs. Jas. W. Todd, and John
Earle of Lachute, Wm. Munroe of
Arundel and Mr. J. D. Stewart of
Avonmore, returned on Saturday
from a 15 days hunt in Labelle. They
report having spent a pleasant time
and were very successful. Our
thanks are due to Mr. Todd for a
share of the spoils.

At the Council meeting on Wednes-
day the Council decided to at once
engage the services of a town con-
stable. This action has been taken
by the Council at the request of a
large number of citizens, who now
see the necessity, of having someone
who can enforce the law in our town.
For some time past, respectable
young people have been menaced by
obscene and insulting language at
hands of a certain element which
run rampant at night on our public
thoroughfares, and have been allow-
ed to do much as they please. In
future, however, they will have to
learn manners and civility, or take
a course of training at St. Scholas-
tique.

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

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A Graduate of the Optical In-
stitute 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.

CENTRAL IMPLEMENT HOUSE, LACHUTE.

Anything you want in the Agri-
cultural Implement line will be furnished
promptly if you call on

ROY DEWAR,
MAIN STREET - LACHUTE

WATCH OUT FOR SIBERIA

SOON WILL BE A DANGEROUS
FOE TO CANADA.

It Is Getting a Tight Grasp on
the Markets of Great
Britain.

Siberia, though synonymous with barbarism and ignorance, exile and cruelty, ice-cold and barren, to most Canadians and to the great majority of English-speaking people on this continent, is rising, in fact, now is, Canada's greatest competitor in the markets of the world. Our ignorance of the greatness of that distant land, of the development that has marked its progress in recent years, and of the grip it has taken on the British market, must be removed. Siberia is not bleak and desolate; it is rich and fertile. Its lands bring forth great crops of grain. Its people are mastering all the modern devices of agriculture, and to-day Russia, in which Siberia figures to a remarkable extent, is deluging the markets of the great cities of Britain with its farm produce, until at the present moment it figures as our most dangerous opponent for agricultural supremacy.

"I feel considerably concerned over the agricultural competition we have to face with Russia. That country can put us to shame with its rapid increase of exports to the London market." These are the words of J. D. Allan, who only recently returned from a trip to that country. His opinion is not formed on any slight acquaintance with the conditions, for he has been paying visits to Russia for over twenty years, and no man in Canada has had a better opportunity to observe its slow but certain movement from ignorance to enlightenment. Russia is a great country, with a mammoth population, but all its people are not barbarians, and are not ignorant, and those that are in that unhappy condition are being brought to the light, not with loud splurges to the rest of the world, but by a quiet and steady training of its people. Mr. Allan is an observant Canadian. This Dominion figures in all his comparisons with Russia, because he sees that we have there a commercial foe that must be watched and beaten back, if Canada is to gain a foremost place in the British market.

"We think we have a big country," points out Mr. Allan, "but in Siberia they could drown us and we would never be missed." Then to emphasize the marked development he tells of conditions 30 years ago, when 90 per cent of the Russian people were positively illiterate, while to-day their percentage has been reduced to 60 per cent. In 1875 the city of Lotz, Poland, had 50,000 population, to-day it is 375,000. Due to what? The direct result of the industrial training that has been applied to the barbarous classes. Industrial training or technical education is well advanced all through Russia. They train the illiterate people to master the trades and compete with countries that have a system of elementary education. Lotz to-day is a great centre of iron and steel works and manufacturing, and the ignorant a few years ago are the foundation of this industrial development.

Now, where Russia figures as a rival to Canada, is in agriculture, and it will be astounding to learn that one province in Siberia exported 24 million pounds of butter in one year. And it exports eggs in as proportionately large quantities. Butter comes from creameries supplied with every modern appliance, creameries that are as up-to-date as any in Canada. Poultry farms are to be found away in northern Siberia, and a rather peculiar thing was drawn attention to by Mr. Allan. They not only ship their eggs in the shell, but the yolks and "whites" are sent away separately in tins, to be used for a chemical purpose. Stud farms dot the country and the finest breeds of horses are raised. Russia gets its butter and eggs to the British market much cheaper than does Canada because it has no exorbitant freight rates with which to contend.

Russia owns its railways. They are splendidly conducted, and while they may not be bringing a surplus to the Government, they are aiding in developing the country, making it rich in its agriculture, manufacture and mines. The aim is not so much to make the roads pay as to get the people settled in the rich districts, and then the revenue will come to the Government. Cheap labor and cheap transportation figures in making Russia a serious competitor of Canada or any other agricultural country. Butter for the English market is being made 2,600 miles east of Moscow, shipped in cold storage to the Kiel Canal, and then on fast steamers to the North Sea and to England. Not only are the freight rates low, but the passenger can travel 2,600 miles for 80 roubles, or \$42.50 in Canadian money. The Trans-Siberian Railroad to Vladivostok is 10,000 miles, and one can travel that long distance for 95 roubles, because the railroad makes the rates cheaper the greater the distance. Mr. Allan, though he confesses the trains travel very slowly, says they are exceedingly comfortable.

The average Canadian shivers when he thinks of Siberia. It is so cold, he imagines, but that is a mistaken impression. Tobolsk, a thrifty province in Siberia, though five degrees north of Winnipeg, is

very much like Ontario in appearance, but is far hotter in summer. Then, Siberia and the poor exile always go together, but the humane Canadian will be glad to know, from as good an authority as Mr. Allan, that they have cut loose. The exile system has been done away with, and only the most dangerous of criminals are domiciled in Siberia, and, at that, on an island on the Pacific coast. Siberia is full of mineral deposits that are being exploited by the pushing Yankee and capitalized by the moneyed Englishman. Wide awake men from both England and the United States are to be found engaged in money-making concerns throughout Russia. Their intelligence and familiarity with modern appliances makes them valuable.

Russia's tariff is tremendously protective, and when it is changed the move is made suddenly. The Minister of Finance on inquiry finds that higher or lower protection or none at all is needed for a certain article. He acts in the night, never discussing the necessity for a change, like the public men of Canada, for days and months before it is brought about. Russia's interests are always considered. Canada must look after Russia, not as a market for its goods, but as an opponent for Canada's goods in the world's market. That is the marked impression of Mr. Allan, who kept his eyes and ears wide open during the trip. Russia manufactures a lot of machinery but so far agricultural implements are beyond them, and as there is no duty on these articles, there is an opening for Canadian goods, and Mr. Allan saw some Toronto machines on sale there. Labor saving devices such as trucks, jacks and the like are not known in Russia, and all that is needed to open a trade for this class of goods is to impress the native with its value in expediting labor. Apart from things of this sort Russia makes most of its own machinery and in Moscow one finds almost all classes of goods being manufactured with the most modern machinery.

Mr. Allan attended the great bazaar that is held for six weeks every year at Nijni Novgorod in Russia. Representatives of all nations gather there to buy and sell. It is typical eastern fair, and the volume of business in the six weeks is phenomenal. Figures will tell. Mr. Allan says over four hundred thousand people visited this fair last year, and the amount of transactions reached \$250,000,000. The Volga runs through this city. It is a wonderful river, and is navigable for 2,500 miles from its mouth, and splendid steamers as large as the Niagara line boats, run up and down regularly.

Russia is well advanced. Its cities have almost all the advantages to be found in America, street cars, electric lights, sewerage systems, and other improvements. Moscow's cars are hauled by horses, cheaper to run than that way, they say, because horses are cheap. An American syndicate offered \$65,000,000 for the road, but it did not tempt the Moscow city fathers. Mr. Allan made an interesting observation in regard to the log houses of Russia. Most of them are really imposing and will last a life time. "Why does not the Canadian settler erect a substantial log house, one that looks well? It would last him a life time, and always be creditable, and there would be no need for mortgaging the farm to build a brick house to supplant what they imagine is the poor log cabin."

WILL BE A GREAT FEAST.

When the table is spread for the luncheon with which London's city fathers are to entertain King Edward and Queen Alexandra everything from soup to nuts will be the best the market can supply. There are to be covers laid for 800 guests, and to supply the delicacies of the season and wines of the finest vintage, the caterers, very few of whom will even have a look in on the lay out, except it be as waiters, are providing, or will have to provide the \$50,000 that this sumptuous repast it is said will cost. But if \$50,000 sounds a big sum to expend on a luncheon \$125,000 sounds enormously large, but that was the amount that was to have been expended on the June festivities. When the city fathers asked the Shah to lunch some years ago the spread they provided for their guests cost much more than that which will be placed before the King and Queen Alexandra on October 25.

BRITAIN'S LATEST ALLY.

In three and a half years Japan has added to its merchant navy 300 steamships, amounting in all to 100,000 tonnage, and also 3,000 sailing vessels, equalling 250,000 tonnage. In 1896 the country possessed only a single steamship over 5,000 tons; it has now twenty-one of this class. In 1898 Japan owned 627 steamships, representing 429,774 tonnage, and 174 sailing vessels of 24,104 tonnage; in 1899, 679 steamships of 407,534 tonnage, and 1,485 sailing vessels of 165,710 tonnage, and 2,783 sailing vessels of 270,161 tonnage; in 1901, 842 steamships of 537,166 tonnage, and 3,416 sailing vessels of 315,767 tonnage. The number of sailors has increased until in 1901 there were 15,412 officers and engineers (304 foreign) to the merchant fleet. The small number of foreigners is a striking feature of the increase of the commercial navy.

SEALS OF NEWFOUNDLAND

IMPORTANT INDUSTRY IN THE
OBSTINATE ISLAND.

Average Yearly Catch of Seals
Amounts to \$600,000—Vessels
Engaged.

One of the most important industries of the Island of Newfoundland, and one upon which its people depend for a very large proportion of their revenue, is the seal fisheries. The extent of the cod fishery is so great that the former vocation is comparatively little known, except to those who are engaged in the manufacture of seal leather, or are directly interested in the pursuit, but when it is stated that the value of the hides of the yearly catch averages \$600,000, and that the sealing fleet may bring in from 200,000 to 300,000 of these animals at the end of the year, an idea of its importance can be gained. In fact, it is a resource which represents from 15 to 20 per cent. of the value of the cod fishery, although not as many vessels are engaged in seal catching at present as a decade ago. From 20 to 30 leave the port of St. John's at the beginning of the season, in March.

Some of the sealing companies own five or six vessels each. The season lasts from six weeks to two months, being the period when floating ice is encountered along the eastern coast of the island and the peninsula of Labrador. Each craft carries as many men as can possibly be stowed away without interfering with a cargo space. No difficulty is found in obtaining as many men as required for the voyages which are made during a time when the cod fishermen are usually prevented from following their vocation, owing to the inclement weather, and they are eager to take up any work which will give them employment. The sealers are fitted out with sufficient stores to provide for their crews, as the few ports north of St. John's are usually closed by ice, and even if open would provide but little food.

The vessels, which range from 400 to 500 tons burden, are principally constructed of wood, the hulls being heavy oak plank, and the bows filled in with timbers for a distance of 15 feet back from the stem. The hull is usually composed of two or three thicknesses of plank, as a precaution against damage by ice, as the fleet are frequently caught in a floe. The majority are rigged as barks or barkentines and have a large sail area, although steam is employed as an auxiliary. The engines and boilers installed are calculated to develop sufficient power to give them a speed of 6 or 7 knots an hour where sail is not used, but steam is principally relied upon to force a way through the ice or to extricate the vessels when caught in a jam.

FLOATING ICE MET WITH.

Floating ice may be encountered within a few miles of St. John's or several days may elapse before it is reached. The moment depends largely upon the weather conditions. These moving masses constitute a great hunting ground, on which the seals are frequently so numerous that 100 may be seen upon a single cake, perhaps but 300 or 400 feet long and 100 feet in width, while in a poor season a floe of ice a mile square may not contain over half a dozen, sometimes none at all.

As soon as an ice pack is sighted with a herd of the animals, the nearest vessel places enough men on it to capture all if possible. Each man is armed with a heavy pole of hardwood ranging from 6 to 10 feet in length. At the end of the pole is fastened a weapon, which has a blade or point at one end and a knob of steel at the other. With this the seal is given a heavy blow upon the head, while the length of the pole enables the man to keep a safe distance from the animal's teeth. It is killed by repeated blows on the head, leaving the body unharmed, as an injury to it would damage the value of the pelt or skin, which is the most valuable portion of the animal.

HERDS NOT COURAGEOUS.

The herds have not the courage of the fur seal or sea lion, and endeavor to escape by throwing themselves along the ice and leaping into the water. To guard against this the men take positions along the edge of the floe, and endeavor to force them toward the center, where they are easily dispatched, and left in piles to be taken back in boats to the sealer. If the herds are quite numerous every man available is placed upon the floe, and the work of collecting the dead seals postponed until the killing is finished.

If the weather is favorable, often the pelts are taken from the bodies on the ice, as the blubber, from which the oil is secured, clings to the insides of the skins, and can be carried away on the ship, where it is separated and packed in cases. The hides themselves are rubbed with a preparation which is made up principally of salt to prevent decomposition, and packed in the hull with the blubber casks. Then the men on the floe return to their respective ships, and the voyage is continued northward.

SEALS FROM THREE FT. LONG.

The seals which are secured are of the common or hair variety and range from three to six and seven feet in length, according to their age.

The younger animals, of even a year's growth, yield a pelt which is about two by three feet in size, and will sell at an average price of \$1 to the leather manufacturer in the United States. Some of the larger hides, however, sell as high as three dollars each in the raw or untanned state. Between April 15 and May 1, the movement of the animals south on the floes ceases and the season ends, the fleet returning to St. John's.

An indication of the extent of the industry can be gained when it is stated that in a few years a single vessel may have a cargo of from 40,000 to 50,000 hides and several hundred casks of blubber. The fitting out of the ships is attended with great expense, while the men are usually paid regular wages for the time they are employed in addition to dividing 5 per cent. of the total catch as their share. This arrangement is made in order to encourage them in obtaining as many as possible.

PLANTS FOR EXTRACTING OIL.

An extensive area of the waterfront in St. John's harbor is taken up with wharves, on which are situated plants for extracting and refining the seal oil. The method employed is quite similar to that followed in the United States for extracting oil from fats, the blubber being boiled in large kettles, and the fluid in its crude state drawn off by automatic conveyers into receptacles. From these it is passed through the refining apparatus, to be treated according to the grade which it is desired to secure. It is then barreled and shipped principally to Great Britain and the United States.

The highest quality of the oil is excellent for lubricating purposes, being almost colorless and of light weight. A medium grade forms a valuable ingredient in the manufacture of soap, and much of the produce from the St. John's refineries is disposed of for this purpose. As a seal of the largest size yields from 30 to 40 pounds of blubber, which is rich in oil, the liquid products of the animal may be nearly as valuable as the hide. Within recent years the latter has been in great demand for the manufacture of a variety of articles, such as pocketbooks, belts, satchels, and cases for toilet articles. None of it is manufactured in St. John's, the hides usually being "pickled" in a preserving fluid, packed in hogheads and then sent to the tanneries.

HUNDREDS ON EACH SHIP.

The shortness of the sealing season makes time a most valuable commodity, and this is the reason why every vessel carries as many men as can possibly be accommodated. The larger ships, have a complement frequently of 450 to 500, while the smaller take no less than 300, so that annually from 6,000 to 8,000 residents of the island make the voyage. A considerable number of seals, however, are caught upon the coast of Newfoundland, as well as Labrador. These are principally young animals, which have been born on the ice packs and drifted to the coast. They are captured in the same manner as the ones found adrift. The coast sealers usually strip the hides and blubber from the carcass when the animal is killed, pack it upon dog sledges and take the loads to the settlements where they live. Nearly all of these are situated upon one of many bays which indent the coast line. Here the oil is crudely extracted from the blubber, the hides "pickled" and kept until the spring permits navigation on the bays, when the results of the sealers' labors are sent to St. John's by steamers or one of the fishing schooners which are continually plying in these waters during the spring and summer.

THE OLD NEWSPAPERS.

Make your old, discarded newspapers serve you as labor-savers instead of fuel, and when paring vegetables or cleaning and dressing a chicken, do it all on one of these handy papers. When you are through bundle the paper and its contents into the stove or garbage pail, and you will have no muss to clean up and no pans to wash. Place a paper on the table before cleaning the lamps; it will catch all superfluous oil, bits of soot and dirt, and will save you scrubbing the table.

A newspaper spread on the floor is large enough to catch all the dirt and dust from the carpet sweeper and is easily rolled up and thrown away, while you will not have to brush up part of your kitchen floor as you did when you tried the plan of emptying the sweeper in the coal hod. Another paper laid under the stove when you are about to empty the ashes will save you the same amount of labor in the same way.

And best of all, when you are putting away the winter clothes, wrap them all up in newspapers, after carefully airing and brushing them, and you will have the satisfaction of bringing out whole garments when the cool fall days come, providing they have been closely packed in the papers. Do not leave the tiniest loophole for these little pests and you will surely not be troubled with them, for the average moth is not educated to the value of printer's ink.

Nine new parks or open spaces were added to London's lungs in 1901.

The Queen has four Women of the Bedchamber and four Maids of Honor.

SOME EXPENSIVE ROOMS.

ONE MILLION DOLLARS FOR A
BEDROOM.

Cornelius Vanderbilt's Magnificent
Ballroom—Beautiful
Dining-Hall.

While to the majority of people it would be an extravagance to spend 1,000,000 cents on the furnishing of an entire house, there is at least one man who has spent as many dollars on the furniture of a single room in which to sleep, and there are others whose lordly "pleasure-houses" have actually cost them over five million dollars.

At the corner of Fifty-Seventh street and Fifth avenue—that part of New York in which millionaires cluster as thick as blackberries in autumn—there is a palatial house with turrets and battlements which cost its owner, Mr. Cornelius Vanderbilt, a round five million dollars. So lavish was this man of many millions that he pulled down a house for which he had to pay \$125,000, and spent a further sum of \$225,000 in order to make a garden for his delight.

The very ceiling of his ballroom, with its pictured Cupids and nymphs, and its exquisitely modelled flowers, each carrying an electric light in its heart, cost him \$50,000; and on the night of the opening ball the walls of the room were covered with roses, for which Mr. Vanderbilt paid \$5,000.

The Duke of Westminster is said to have spent at least \$5,000,000, or his magnificent Cheshire seat, Eaton Hall, England; and Mount Stuart one of the half dozen palaces of the Marquis of Bute, represents a similar outlay. This regal house, perhaps the most splendid in Great Britain, covers

AN ACRE OF GROUND.

and its dining hall, with its wonderful mosaics and carvings, is large enough to accommodate 280 guests. The hall is of alabaster, with columns of oxidized brass and bronze, the grand staircase and gallery are of flawless marble from the quarries of Sicily and Carrara; the pictures in the galleries are valued at \$500,000; and a fortune has been lavished on the beautiful conservatories, aviaries, aquariums, and baths.

But even such costly magnificence as this is eclipsed by the more than Eastern extravagance and splendor of the house of Mr. Murchand, an American millionaire, of New York who has lavished on a single bedroom as much money as would yield a perpetual income of \$50,000 a year. The exact cost of this wonderful room, which leaves the fabled splendors of the Arabian Nights far behind, is \$966,750, a sum which makes one wonder why Mr. Murchand did not make it a round \$1,000,000 while he was about it. Of this sum the bedstead alone, the most ornate and elaborate piece of furniture in the world, represents \$190,000. It is of ebony and ivory, so intricately and exquisitely carved that the mere decoration of it employed four workmen for a year and a half, while the entire bedstead took two years to construct. To procure an elephant's tusk large enough for its head, a special expedition was sent to Africa at a cost of \$20,000. The bedstead is draped with damask of a rich purple and of a specially designed pattern, for which \$25 a yard was paid. The walls are in panels of white enamel heavily gilded and covered with rich mouldings and carvings, this part of the decoration alone costing over \$60,000. Over the walls are draped hangings of matchless Genoese velvet.

PURPLE AND GOLD.

specially manufactured by a French firm at a cost of \$40 a yard.

The window curtains are also of the same purple and gold, with under curtains of Brussels net and silk, while the rings and cornice are of gold. For the window draperies a sum exceeding \$15,000 was paid. The chairs are all of ivory, beautifully carved, and richly inlaid with ebony, and gold, each chair representing \$5,000. On the four doors which give access to this wonderful chamber a further sum of \$20,000 was spent, while the rest of the furniture, including a wardrobe, which is a miracle of beauty, is said to have cost no less than \$260,000.

The approach to such a sumptuous bedroom should surely be by a stair case similar to that of Commodore Gerry, whose house is only a few "blocks" away from that of his millionaire neighbor, Mr. Murchand. It is true that the value of the staircase is only \$100,000, or one-tenth of the cost of the bedroom, but it is still the most valuable in the world. This fairy staircase is of the purest white marble, so perfectly joined at to give the appearance of a single solid block. The balustrades, which are of a most intricate and graceful design, are plated with gold, and the stair-rod are of the same metal while at the foot of the staircases are two gigantic mailed figures each holding in upraised hand a dazzling spray of electric lights.—London Tit Bits.

Dunkel (to lawyer who is making out his will):—"I want to leaf each clerk a thousand pounds dot haf pees in my employ twenty years." Lawyer:—"Why, that's too liberal. Mr Dunkel." Dunkel:—"Ah, dot's it None of tem haf peen mit me ofe von year, and it makes a goot fre advert'sement for my poyes ven I'm dead, ain'd id?"

FOR FARMERS

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

PROBLEM ON DAIRY FARMS.

An old question, but ever new, the proper time and place for manure where rotation is practiced upon a dairy farm, writes Mr. H. E. Cook. It has been our custom to apply a greater portion directly to corn land first preceding the crop. After following over a portion of the field, using a part only of our manure, an application to the newly seeded clover for a few years, I am now quite convinced that more satisfactory terms will come from such use, and the coming fall and winter will find every acre of clover seeded last spring, covered with a light dressing of stable manure before using it elsewhere. Our soil is a sandy loam varying in degrees from spots quite light to others, while clay is not traceable, yet one would not consider sand a quality.

The washing after a heavy rain will always show up the true character of any soil, however deceptive, and is really a proper time to study it. Lime rock underlies at unequal depths. This description will show a soil demanding constant attention to maintain crop production, a soil however as quick as the proverbial Irish wit to respond to manure and labor. It is surely ideal clover soil. Then in my judgment that plant should have its every demand regarded. No treatment is more congenial than applications of stable manure. A sweetening tendency follows. The active living bacteriological soil content is increased, the weak clover plants are made strong at a critical time. A mulch is a part value of this treatment.

Every farmer knows well that a strong, rank growth of clover always means a subsequent crop, whatever it may be. General or local conditions must therefore follow that will produce such rank growth. Whether medium or mammoth must also be a local or individual question. With us the mammoth is best. A friend always sows medium and has frequently expostulated with me relative to it. Medium is no doubt better for him. The question often comes back, why not apply at time of seeding? With us it would "kill the goose that laid the golden egg." Seeding with grain, manure applied directly means an excess growth of straw and a light yield. The heavy growth will also nearly smother out the young clover plants and the whole job proves a failure.

To overcome this tendency to grow straw at the expense of grain, we use dissolved rock when seeding. This seems to bring about a very satisfactory nutritive ratio of plant food. A good fair yield of grain and a splendid catch of clover. Added to this, the fall and winter top dressing and a failure comes seldom, producing the following year two heavy crops of hay. Or, if desired, the second, as in our own case, furnishes stock food for August, September and October, as cheaply too, I think, as can be furnished with corn. If the weather is warm and dry, hay can be made. In our northern section seldom can we safely depend upon curing second cutting later than September 1. Of course the silo is always ready to receive it, but I prefer corn silage.

Cows like it better. Corn is also more easily handled. It can be cut through modern methods of cutting ahead several days. Men do not object to handling the corn. Clover will rapidly dry out if one does not follow the mower, and then it is hard, heavy work to pitch green clover. It can be cut and partially cured, cocked and kept a long time for daily feeding, or if more convenient, frequent cuttings can be made, hauling direct to the feeding barn. If the field is to be mowed a second or more times cutting is much preferable to pasturing on account of injury to the crowns of the plant and a great loss by tramping, which loss will more than reimburse for the labor involved in handling.

COLD STORAGE FOR APPLES.

For several years Prof. Rane of the New Hampshire Experiment Station has been working on this subject and the results are now being prepared for a bulletin. Briefly they are as follows: On November 20, 1899, a number of barrels of apples were shipped to one of the Boston cold storage houses. Beginning with February two barrels were taken out each month until July and examined. The prices at time of shipment ranged between \$1.25 and \$2 and on April 1 they brought \$3.50 to \$4.25.

The greatest care in handling and placing the fruit immediately into cold storage pays for the extra trouble. One must understand that cold storage will simply retard and not prevent entirely the spread of decay. If the fruit is in prime keeping condition on entering it is likely to come out in proportionately as good condition.

From an examination of the prices paid in the fall and those paid on April 1 for the past six years, the results show that there has been a sufficient increase to warrant the extra expense of storage in every case and on the average the practice has resulted in good profit.

The recommendation of Prof. Rane is to pick the fruit relatively early, a trifle earlier than the common custom. Use only the best grade for storage, and pick, grade and ship the same day if possible. The sooner the fruit is in storage after it is picked and cooled down to an even low temperature, the better it keeps. With a proper knowledge of the conditions carefully complied with, there seems to be no question but that the practice of placing apples in cold storage can be recommended.

CHOOSING DAIRY COWS.

J. D. Walker, who has had many years' successful experience as a dairyman, says that there were some points of a cow to look at regardless of her personal appearance. The veins and a small milk well indicate milk veins were important. Small ed poor milkers, while large, tortuous veins and a large well indicate a good flow of milk. The hide should be thin and mellow, but some good cows have rather a thick hide. The escutcheon is not of so much importance. Some good cows have poor escutcheons and vice versa.

She should have a long, thin tail, and a thin shoulder. She should have a "cowy" head, eyes wide apart, head long and thin with a thin neck. A good fore udder is the sign of a good cow. Many cows, particularly of the Jersey breed, have poor udders. The udder should not be fleshy. The appearance of it should indicate a good stream and easy milkers. The latter is important, for hired men will soon dry off hard milkers. He likes a straight back rather than a crooked one, does not lay much stress on the pelvic arch and doesn't like a sway back.

The ribs should be well spaced. A large, prominent eye is a good sign, and indicates whether she will stand up to her feed. It is also desirable to have her wedge shaped, but the wedge should start from the right end. The cow should broaden out from the shoulders backward and not from the head. She should also broaden out from the rear forward, and in this way will have a large, capacious barrel.

WINTERING POULTRY.

If the house is not comfortable, it is easier and cheaper to make it so than to furnish the extra feed required to keep the hens warm. A log house with a little work will make as comfortable a place for the poultry as any. See that the spaces between the logs are well chinked up and daubed, preferably with lime mortar, but stiff clay will do for a few winters. Have the roof tight. A roof thatched with straw is warm and will last out the winter if boards or poles are placed on it to prevent the winds blowing it off. If possible have both door and window in south side of coop. If the house is of boards, more work will be required to make it warm, and if time is an object, building paper is the best you can do for inside finish. It can be put on quickly with laths and nails, and is warm. Do not neglect to prepare a scratching shed, and have it adjoin the roosting house.

ONLY WANTED PART.

A certain reverend doctor, who for many reasons must be simply known by the ordinary name of Jones, is generally considered to be a most eloquent preacher, but unfortunately he belongs in some respects to the old-fashioned school and finds it nearly impossible to adapt himself to the prevailing fashion of short discourses. It is a frequent joke, far beyond his own immediate family circle, that after writing a sermon he is obliged to cut it up into a series of modern discourses.

A short time ago he received a note from a well known clerical brother conveying an urgent request that he would deliver a sermon upon some special church festival that was shortly to be held. The doctor replied to the effect that he would come and that he had just completed a sermon upon the Golden Calf which might be singularly appropriate for the occasion.

The brother clergyman was an old friend and knew Dr. Jones very intimately, and being thus acquainted both with his peculiarities as well as with his ability to take a joke he sent the following answer by telegram:

Golden Calf just what is wanted. A fore-quarter is all that will be needed.

PRETTY TO LOOK AT.

A military man who has just returned from Germany, where he witnessed the German army manoeuvres, says that as a spectacle it was magnificent to see the cavalry charges, but if tried against fully charged Mausers or Lee-Metfords it would be a case of another "Six Hundred." But what is more, such charges would stand no chance if the enemy were around with the new rifle that the British War Office is at present having experts examine. It is a rifle that can fire 200 shots a minute, or four times the number of any rival piece of military mechanism. The inventor claims his apparatus is at once simple, reliable and serviceable, and can be easily fitted to any existing barrel—irrespective of weight or length.

Baltimore holds the world's record for negro population. It has 80,000 black inhabitants.

FOR THE HOME

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

ARTISTIC GARNISHING.

Shape and coloring are the two first considerations in garnishing. Meat, when roasted, should be well browned; when boiled, let it be white and clear looking; when fried, have it a clear lemon color. Dry meats, like veal, are improved in flavor and appearance by being larded.

The next step is what we call natural garnishing, gravies and sauces playing the important part. But these garnishers must not be used if crispness is a part of the excellence of the dish. The important things to be remembered in using these garnishers are that a little may be used with good effect, but no article should ever have the appearance of swimming in sauce, and that white sauces make white foods whiter and that brown sauces will make brown ones browner.

Vegetables make suitable and convenient garnishers. Potatoes boiled or fried can be prepared in a variety of ways to make them suitable for garnishing. Well seasoned spinach is excellent, and browned onions are often used. Stuffed tomatoes are suitable to be used with almost any meat dish. Vegetables to be served with the meats they garnish should be nicely seasoned before placing on the platter. Vegetable puree makes an effective garnish, as will also uncooked vegetables, especially carrots and turnips. They have a better color and more firmness when raw. Small carrots make a very pretty garnish, and the large ones and turnips may be sliced and then stamped into fancy shapes, and cut into balls or formed to simulate roses. Rice may be used in borders which are intended to keep fricassees and creamed dishes in shape.

The green garnishes are parsley, lettuce leaves, watercress, chicory, and celery tops. Parsley stands first in pre-eminence for convenience, beauty of leaf and freshness. It may be used with almost everything in its purely ornamental function, and can also be chopped and sprinkled over many of the foods for its flavoring. Parsley should always garnish and be served with any dish that is strongly seasoned with onions, as it takes off the smell and prevents the after-taste of that powerful root. Watercress and lemons are good garnishers for broiled or fried meats. The acid of lemon is the best condiment for veal. To serve, they should be cut so the pieces may be taken in the hand and pressed without soiling the fingers. A quarter of a lemon is sufficient to serve with one portion. The lemons may be sliced when wanted only for ornament and before slicing they should be channelled so as to give the notched edges which make the slices more ornamental.

Hard boiled eggs may be used in a variety of ways. A pretty garnish is the white of an egg cut in eighths lengthwise and the yolk entire. The eggs should be boiled very hard, and if sliced, cut with a thin, sharp knife. Yolks pressed through a colander and sprinkled over the food will make a beautiful golden dressing. Gherkins, cucumber and beet pickles are useful in point of color effects, and in giving piquancy to many foods. They are used in slices, stamped into fancy shapes with vegetable cutters, or chopped and arranged in lines or in little heaps. Beets may be cut into cubes, strips or diamonds. Gherkins are usually left whole. Capers and olives complete the list of condiment garnishers.

Any of the following may be used for garnishing meats: Parsley, lettuce, watercress, celery, chicory, lemons, pickles, capers, olives, croustons, hard-boiled eggs, vegetables, puree forms, bacon, sausages, sauces fancy skewers and paper frills.

Salads may be served in tomatoes, carrots or apples. To serve the salad prettily hollow out and peel the fruit or vegetable, and fill with the salad mixture. Salads should always be served very cold. They may be served on a bed of watercress or lettuce leaves, or can be attractively garnished with parsley, beets, hard-boiled eggs, lobster coral, lobster claws, carrots, olives, celery, radishes and mayonnaise. Celery makes an appropriate garnisher for chicken, celery or other vegetable salads. Radishes for any plain lettuce, cress and vegetable salads. Olives may be used for garnishing shrimp, salmon, sardine and halibut, capers for shrimp, halibut and chicken salads.

When mayonnaise is used for garnishing, be sure it is very thick and stiff. Make a funnel of stiff letter paper, fill with mayonnaise, squeeze the funnel gently over the salad, letting the dressing form a clover leaf, flower, or any original design suggested. Lettuce, cress and sliced tomato salad should be dressed just before serving. Meat, fish, potato, etc., which have been prepared for salad, may be moistened with French dressing and allowed to stand at least an hour, then add the mayonnaise just before serving. A variety of pretty effects may be produced by making different arrangements of the numerous combinations and they are quite within the reach of all.

THE FALL BERRY.

Cranberry Sauce—Put 2 qts ripe cranberries in a granite saucepan, add 3 scant cups hot water. Place on the back of the range where they will cook very slowly for three hours. Then stir in 2 lbs light brown sugar (which is superior to granulated sugar for this purpose), let simmer for 15 minutes, stirring now and then, and if the sauce looks too thick, add a little water. This sauce should be made the day before it is to be served.

Cranberry Patties—Line patty pans with pie crust and bake in a rather hot oven. When baked, remove from the oven, and when cool, spread a little cranberry sauce in each crust. Over this pour a few spoons of custard, made as follows: Rub $\frac{1}{2}$ lb butter to a cream with $\frac{1}{2}$ cups white coffee sugar; beat the yolks and whites of 2 eggs separately and add to the sugar and butter. Moisten 2 heaping teaspoons cornstarch in a little water and add it to 1 pt rich sweet milk. Stir well and mix all together. Add vanilla or other flavor to suit the taste. Bake in a moderate oven until the custard is cooked. Pie pans may be used instead of patty pans, if desired.

Mock Cherry Pie—Cut 1 cup raw cranberries in halves and rinse out the seeds. Chop $\frac{1}{2}$ cup seeded raisins rather fine. Stir 1 tablespoon flour into 1 cup sugar. Mix with the fruit and pour over $\frac{1}{2}$ cup boiling water. Let stand for half an hour and add 1 teaspoon almond or $\frac{1}{2}$ vanilla flavoring. Bake with two crusts. The above amount will make one large pie, or two small ones. Serve cold.

Cranberry Cake—Make a sponge cake with 1 cup fine granulated sugar, 4 tablespoons sweet milk, a pinch of salt, 3 eggs, $\frac{1}{2}$ teaspoon vanilla, or orange flavoring powder, 1 cup sifted flour and 1 level teaspoon baking powder. Bake in two layers and when cold, spread with cranberry sauce and put together. This is nice served as pudding with custard or whipped cream.

Jellied Cranberries—Pick over 1 qt ripe cranberries, put into a granite saucepan, cover with water and boil them two or three hours. Mash the berries and rub through a sieve. Now add enough hot water to make 1 qt, after which sweeten to taste with granulated sugar. Put over the fire and let boil up once. Soak a package of gelatine in 1 pt cold water for one hour. Have the cranberry mixture where it will keep hot while the gelatine is being dissolved. Strain the gelatine and stir it into the hot cranberry pulp. The juice of an orange and a little grated rind will improve the flavor. Pour into a wet mold, or individual glasses, and serve cold with whipped cream.

MISCELLANEOUS RECIPES.

Hot Spice is the name of a delicious adjunct to gravies, steaks, chops and soups. Take 3 drams each of ginger, black pepper and cinnamon, 7 cloves, 1 ounce each of mace, cayenne, grated nutmeg and white pepper. Pound these together, mix until well blended, and put in a perfectly clean, dry bottle for use.

Scotch Mealy Dumplings—Take 2 cups Scotch oatmeal (pin heads), 2 medium sized onions cut small, $\frac{1}{2}$ cup minced meat, or lard or butter rubbed down into the oatmeal. Season highly with salt and pepper, add 1 tablespoon cold water. Place in cloth previously dipped in boiling water, tie up leaving room for swelling. Pop into large pan of boiling water and boil well for 2 or 2½ hours.

Digestible Beefsteak—A trained nurse furnished this recipe for preparing chopped beefsteak, and was found absolutely digestible. Free from fat the meat from 1 lb round or sirloin steak, and cut into pieces small enough to go into a meat chopper. After a few minutes of chopping, the fine pulp which rises from the meat during the process is removed and put aside. Continue to chop and remove the pulp until only

the fiber of the meat remains. Press the pulp into a rounded flat cake and broil over a very hot fire on each side for about five minutes. Season lightly with salt, a dash of cayenne, a little butter, and serve very hot. If preferred, this pulp may be served almost entirely uncooked, in which case it should be seasoned before forming into a cake. Not only invalids, but persons troubled with indigestion, receive benefit from meat thus prepared.

Chocolate Cake—Yolk of 1 egg, $\frac{1}{2}$ cup milk, 2 heaping tablespoons of grated chocolate. Put in double boiler and make a custard. Remove, add 1 cup sugar, 2 tablespoons of melted butter, $\frac{1}{2}$ cup milk, 1 teaspoon soda, 1 teaspoon vanilla, $\frac{1}{2}$ cups flour. Bake in layers. Filling: Take 1 cup sugar with a little water boiled until it threads, the white of the egg beaten until stiff, pouring the hot syrup upon it gradually and beating all the while. If too stiff thin with a little water or fruit juice.

Plain Cup Cake—Take 2 cups sugar, $\frac{1}{2}$ cup butter, 1 cup sweet milk, 3 cups flour, 3 eggs, beaten light. Beat butter and sugar together, add the beaten eggs, $\frac{1}{2}$ teaspoon baking powder.

FAMOUS SHY MEN.

Great Actor Who Tried to Avoid Recognition.

The late Prince Albert, one of the gentlest and most amiable, was also one of the most shy and retiring of men. Sir Theodore Martin, in explaining the causes of this, says: "It is the shyness of a very delicate nature, that it is not sure it will please, and is without the confidence and the vanity which often go to form characters outwardly more genial."

Charles Mathews, the actor, who entertained crowded houses night after night, was naturally one of the shyest of men. He would even make long circuits (lame though he was) along the by-lanes of London to avoid recognition. His wife says of him that he looked "sheepish" and confused if recognized, and that his eyes would fall and his color would mount if he heard his name even whispered in passing along the streets.

It is related of Garrick that when subpoenaed on Barrett's trial and required to give his evidence, before the court—though he had been accustomed for thirty years to act with the greatest self-possession in the presence of thousands—he became so perplexed and confused that he was actually sent from the witness box by the judge as a man from whom no evidence could be obtained.

Archbishop Whately, in the early part of his life, was painfully oppressed by the sense of shyness. When at Oxford his white, rough coat and white hat obtained for him the nickname of "The White Bear," and his manners, according to his own account of himself, corresponded with the appellation. He was directed, by way of remedy, to copy the example of the best-mannered men he met in society; but the attempt to do this only increased his shyness, and he failed.

It is not usual to find Americans who are really shy, but Nathaniel Hawthorne was shy to the extent of morbidity. He has been observed, when a stranger entered the room where he was, to turn his back for the purpose of avoiding recognition. And yet, when the crust of his shyness was broken, no man could be more cordial and genial than Hawthorne.

USE FOR UGLY WOMEN.

When a Chinese girl gets married her attendants are always the oldest and ugliest women to be found in the neighborhood, who are paid to act as foils to her beauty. It is said that some exceptionally ugly old women make their living by acting as professional attendants at weddings.



VALUABLE ASSISTANCE.

"How many gallons of milk do you get a day?"
"Fifty."
"Gee! You must have a good pump."

The Watchman AND OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 31 1902.

The WATCHMAN will be published every Friday.

J. B. GILES, Proprietor.

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

Address all communications to

The WATCHMAN,

LACHUTE - - - QUE.

WHO IS THE CANDIDATE?

That is the question which is agitating the minds of many liberals to-day. From reports which have appeared in the Montreal 'Herald' eulogizing Mr. Weir, one would naturally suppose that it is he that is running and not Mr. Thomas Christie. It is generally recognized that Mr. Christie is brought out to fill in the balance of the term and keep the seat open for Mr. Weir till the next general election, when it will be his intention to secure it for himself. We are of the opinion, however, that if Mr. Weir continues this campaign in the same strain that he has opened it, the seat will remain vacant for some time as far as he is concerned.

A FOREIGN GLOAT.

A mild chortle over the expulsion of Mr. Tarte from the Laurier cabinet comes from a not unexpected source, namely the American newspaper organ of the United States pulp and paper manufacturers. Mr. Tarte's outspoken views on the subject of an export duty on pulp and pulp wood had filled them with alarm, and in the expulsion of Tarte they recognize the prospect of guaranteed immunity from Canadian protective legislation. The paper pointed out that:

The instant the premier got home he sent for Mr. Tarte and told him that his room was preferable to his company, and Mr. Tarte of course had to resign. The reason given by Sir Wilfrid for demanding the resignation of his subordinate was that the latter had transgressed the rules, or perhaps the etiquette, of the service by expressing an opinion on a political topic in the absence of his chief. That of course was a sufficient reason, regardless of what that opinion may have been, and Sir Wilfrid was not under the necessity of giving any other; but the outcome of the episode is interpreted by shrewd and long headed Canadians to mean that any tendency toward a protective policy in a degree higher than that which now exists is to be summarily checked by Premier Laurier's government; and a further interpretation is that Premier Laurier will not countenance the imposition of an export tax on pulp wood. If this "guess" be correct, a political revolution in Canada will be necessary before the advocates of an export tax on pulp wood will be able to secure the measure they desire.

Our foreign contemporary is no doubt justified in its conclusions and also that a political revolution will be necessary to correct, but the revolution will come in good time.—Citizen.

TOWN COUNCIL.

The regular meeting of the above Council was held on Wednesday last, Mayor H. Gall presiding. There were

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

See the small picture of the child on the wrapper.

also present Councillors E. McCoy, J. McGibbon, W. H. Garretsee, E. Lavigne, H. Kearns, T. Jousse, and the Secretary-Treasurer, James W. Raitt. The minutes of last meeting were read and confirmed.

Reports of Road and Finance Committees were received and payment ordered.

Moved by Coun. Jousse, seconded by Mr. Lavigne, that the valuation roll be homologated.

Coun. Garretsee moved, and seconded by Coun. Kearns that By-law No. 63, relating to Police protection, pass its second reading.

By-law No. 62, relating to Annual Taxes and License fees, was declared read for the third time, on motion of Coun. Garretsee and H. Kearns.

Moved by Coun. Kearns that a committee be appointed of the Mayor, Councillors Garretsee and McCoy, to engage at once the services of a town constable.

Coun. Jousse moved seconded by Coun. Garretsee, that Coun. Lavigne, McCoy, and Garretsee be appointed as Board of Revisors.

ARGENTEUIL COUNTY TEACHERS MEET.

The annual meeting of the teachers of the county of Argenteuil was held in the Academy on Saturday last. Mr. N. T. Truell, president of the association, in the chair. Rev. Mr. Raney delivered an address on "The inspiration of the teacher," pointing out that a teacher, to be successful, should endeavor to inspire the pupils by carrying into his or her everyday life that spiritual and moral sense of duty which is necessary to success.

Miss Margaret Scott presented a paper, which was loudly applauded, the subject being 'The teaching of reading.' Mr. N. T. Truell, the principal of the Academy, placed a revised scheme before the convention for the Academy entrance examinations which after discussion, was adopted. The election of officers followed: President, Miss Margaret Scott; vice-presidents, Miss Ethel Mackie, Miss L. Patterson, Miss J. Ella Fraser; corresponding secretary, Miss Gertrude Huxtable; recording secretary, Miss Maud Caron; treasurer, Miss Jennie Perry.

CUSHING

Mr. Emerson Cooke made a business trip to La Conception this week.

Miss Millie Watson spent a couple of days last week with her Stonefield friends.

Mr. E. Whelehan was the guest of friends in Montreal for a few days this week.

The attention of our honest farmers is divided at present between fall plowing and politics, the former coming in for the larger share in most cases.

Eddie Byrne, aged 5, son of Mr. Daniel Byrne was kicked in the face by a horse last week and on a doctor being summoned it was found that a fracture of the cheek bone was the result. At last accounts however the little patient was doing well.

An interesting event occurred last week at the church of St. Philippe when Mr. Lussard of that town was married to Miss Cordelia Ranger, eldest daughter of Mr. T. Ranger, the general proprietor of the Central Hotel, Greeces Point. Immediately after the ceremony the young couple left for a trip to Mattawa and other western points. On their return they will reside in St. Philippe.

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.
"See" Express - 11.34 p.m.

FOR SALE

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

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

OUR STOCK OF FALL & WINTER GOODS

COMPRISING THE FOLLOWING LINES, IS
..... NOW COMPLETE

Dry Goods, Ready-made Clothing, Gents' Furnishings
Ladies and Misses' Jackets, Woolen Underwear, Wool Fleece
Underware, Ladies Fur Collarettes, Ladies Fur Jackets,
Mens' Fur Coats, Sleigh Robes, Gloves, Mitts, Hosiery,
Boots and Shoes, Moccasins, Rubbers, Overshoes, Hardware
Crockery, Glassware, &c.

At J. R. McOuat's

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T 20c. **T** is good T
T Black try it!! T
T T

MAIN STREET, LACHUTE.

T T T T

What is

CASTORIA

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

Castoria.

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

1. 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, and 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..

INSOLVENT NOTICE.

In the matter of ALPHONSE ROBERT Painter and Hotel-keeper, of Lac Tremblant, Parish St. Jovite, District of Terrebonne,

Separate Tenders will be received by the undersigned for the purchase of the following assets, until noon, Tuesday, November 25th, 1902.

If the tenders are not accepted by the Curator, said assets to be sold by public auction on Saturday, 29th November, 1902 at 11 o'clock a.m. at Marcotte Freres, Auctioneers, No. 63 St. James St. Montreal.

1.—The rights of the insolvent in a property and outbuildings situated at Lac Tremblant, Parish of St. Jovite, known and designated as a part of lot No. 31 of the 3rd Rank, Canton Grand-ison, county of Terrebonne \$ 2400.00

2.—Contents of Hotel, Furniture Liquors, etc. \$ 399.83
3.—Gasoline Yacht, boats \$ 215.00
4.—Horses, vehicles, harness \$ 201.00

5.—Village of St. Jovite. \$ 3466.83

1.—The Rights that Insolvent may have in a property situated in Village of St. Jovite; known under No. 19 of the 5th Rank, Canton de Salaberry \$1000.00

2.—Hearse (sold with charges, mentioned in subscription list by the parishioner of St. Jovite) \$500.00

2.—Ornaments, and Funeral decorations \$132.50

3.—The inventory can be seen at the office of the Curator. For further information apply to

THOMAS GAUTHIER,
CURATOR.

Office of Thos. Gauthier,
145 St. James St.
Montreal, October 30th, 1902.

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. McCreedy'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.

McQUAT & 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
Lvs. MONTREAL	8.00 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 FALLS	7.05 p.m.	10.10 a.m.
Arr. BUFFALO	8.20 p.m.	11.05 a.m.
Arr. LONDON	7.45 p.m.	11.09 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 at 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 9.30 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 accommodation of passengers holding first or 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. GARRETTSON, Lachute, P.Q.

BELL TEL. No 17.

THE WEST END
.. Livery Stable ..

L. Carriere, Proprietor.

GOOD HORSES,
GOOD RIGS,
MODERATE
PRICES.

Windsor Salt

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

LACHUTE

GRIST MILLS.

Always on hand.....

Gilvie's Hungarian and Glenora Patents, Dowd's Hungarian and Strong Bakers, Best Feeds, Cornmeal, and White Shorts,At Market Prices.

Call up Telephone No. 44, and your orders will be delivered anywhere in town.

J. D. CAMPBELL & Co.
LACHUTE MILLS

WHY WOOLLENS WEAR THIN.

A SCENE IN A GROCER'S STORE.

"Sir, I have just come round myself to tell you that you have absolutely spoiled a pair of blankets on me."

"I have!"
"Yes, sir, you have!"
"Surely you are mistaken, madam!"
"I am not mistaken. I sent round my little girl a few days ago for a good strong soap to wash out some heavy things. In all innocence I used what you sent me, and the result is that my blankets are just the skeleton of what they were. They are ruined, sir, and it's your fault!"

"Yes, but I sent what I usually send in such cases."

"What you usually send! No wonder Mrs. Moore, my neighbor, complains of her clothes wearing out; I find you usually send her the same soap."

"But, madam, I always give my customers what they ask for. Had you named a particular brand of soap you would have had it."

"Named a particular brand! How was I to know anything of brands? But I know better now, and I know what ruined my blankets—and my hands are in a nice plight, too!"

"I can assure you, madam, that it is not my desire to sell anything that will be injurious to either the hands or clothing of my customers, and I shall be glad to know how you prove that what I sold you injured your blankets and your hands."

"Well, I was telling Mrs. Nellie my trouble, and she lent me a little cutting, and here it is; you can read it!"
"Dr. Stevenson Macadam, Lecturer on Chemistry, Surgeon's Hall, Edinburgh, describes the destructive property of soda upon wool very graphically."

"After mentioning how strong alkali such as potash and soda, disastrously affect cotton, linen, and wool, he says:

"On one occasion I employed this property of soda in a useful way. There was a large quantity of new blankets sent to one of our hospitals, which, when given out, were said by the patients to be not so warm as the old blankets were, and that led to an investigation as to whether the blankets were genuine or not. They looked well, and weighed properly, and I got a blanket sent to me for examination and analysis. We found soon that there was cotton mixed with

the wool, and the question was as to separating the two, because they were thoroughly woven throughout, and it was only by detaching the fine fibres from each other that you identified the cotton fibre. I fell on the device of using soda. I took a bit of blanket and put it in a vessel with soda, and boiled it there, and very quickly the wool got eaten away by the soda, and there was left behind the cotton as a kind of skeleton—a sort of ghost—of the original blanket out of which it was taken. I mention this merely to indicate to you the pernicious effects of using caustic materials, which, when employed strong by themselves, affect woollen articles in this way, and which, even when not very strong, will more slowly, but with equal certainty, tend to destroy the woollen fibre."

"Now, I want to tell you that we neighbors have had a talk over the matter, and we are not going to have our clothes and hands ruined in this way. Several of our neighbors who know have proved to us that Washing Soda, Potash, Chloride of Lime, and 'soap substitutes' are most injurious to clothes and hands. 'Free alkali' in soaps is practically the caustic soda that burns the clothes. Why, you dare not keep Caustic Soda in a tin canister; it must be in an earthen jar, or it will even corrode the tin! Now, it's for you to provide us with pure soap without free alkali, or we must find it elsewhere."

"Madam, you enlighten me! So many soaps are advertised as pure, that I really took little heed to any difference between them."

"I have one, however, that has medical certificates of its freedom from free alkali. It is guaranteed pure; and the makers offer \$5,000 reward to any one who can prove it is not pure, and further, I am authorized to return the purchase money to any one finding cause for complaint."

"Let me see it! Why, Sunlight Soap! It's a beautiful clean, fresh-looking soap, and this Octagon shape is very handy. Give me five bars."

Note by the grocer.—This whole neighborhood is using Sunlight Soap now. I have no more complaints. I have no room in my store now for rancid concoctions of cheap potash; but it is not the grocer's fault if the public are satisfied with common soap. If the public ask for Sunlight Soap—sodium bar—no give them.

SPIDERS SET THE STYLE.

Two centuries ago missionaries taught the natives of Paraguay to make lace by hand. The art has been handed down from generation to generation, and in some of the towns lace-making is the chief occupation. Almost all the women and children and many of the men are engaged in it. A singular fact about the Paraguayan laces is that the designs are borrowed from the curious webs spun by the semitropical spiders which abound in that country. For this reason the lace is called by the natives *manduti*, an Indian word that means "spider web."

A stoat weasel was captured the other day while swimming across Loch Ness, at a point fully a mile and a quarter in width.

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.

Walter Gilroy, a Dundee man, has been killed while on a mountaineering expedition in the Alps.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that contain Mercury

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 later to the good you can possibly derive from them. *Ha'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 *Ha'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. *Ha's Family Pills* are the best.

Rev. Mark Guy Pearce, the well-known London preacher, has been holding forth in Inverness.

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.

There is a prospect of motor cars being used to convey the mails between Glasgow and Greenock.

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.

Aberdeen Town Council think the time not yet ripe for half-penny half-mile fares on the city tramways.

Minard's Liniment relieves Neuralgia

The death is announced of Dr. Munro, who has been for nearly half a century in practice in Arbroath.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY. Take Laxative Broom Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. U. S. Government is on each box. 25c.

Kingsland colliery has been closed owing to the exhaustion of the coalfield. About 300 persons are thrown idle.

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 Chinese drink their finest teas with feelings akin to reverence. This may seem strange to anyone who has not tasted Blue Ribbon. Put up Black Mixed & Ceylon Greens

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.

OUR BRANDS.

King Edward 1898

"Headlight" 1898

"Eagle" 1898 & 1900

"Victoria" 1898

"Little Comet" 1898

EDDY'S PARLOR MATCHES

HULL, CANADA

Don't

Experiment with other and inferior brands, **USE EDDY'S**

During a voyage, on the sudden stoppage of the machinery, the vessel having run aground, considerable alarm took place, especially among the female passengers. "What is the matter? What is the matter? For Heaven's sake, tell me the worst!" exclaimed one more anxious than the rest. After a short pause a hoarse voice from the deck replied: "Nothing, madam, nothing; only the bottom of the vessel and the top of the earth are stuck together."

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

A QUEER LIBRARY.

A curious collection of books is contained in the library of Warsteintien, near Cassel, in Germany. The books appear at first sight to be logs of wood, but each volume is really a complete history of the tree it represents. The back shows the bark, in which a small place is cut to write the scientific and common name as a title. One side shows the tree trunk in its natural state, and the other is polished and varnished. Inside are shown the leaves, fruit, fiber and insect parasites, to which is added a full description of the tree and its products.

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.

EMBERS.

"What do you mean by the 'embers of the dying year?" asked the poet's wife.

"Why, Nov-ember and Dec-ember, of course, my dear," replied the long-haired one with a fendish grin.

FOR OVER SIXTY YEARS.

AN OLD AND WELL-TRAINED REMEDY. — Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for over sixty years by millions of mothers for their children who suffer with colic, who teething, who have diarrhea, who have worms, who have all kinds of ailments, and who are in need of a remedy. It is the best remedy for all these ailments. 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.

Visiting Relative—"For the land's sake, Caroline, can't you afford a good hired girl?" Mrs. Highmore—"Afford it, Aunt Rachel? We can afford to hire an angel! All we want is the opportunity."

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere

The reason why opals are so often lost from their settings is that they expand with heat more than other precious stones, and, consequently, force open the gold which holds them in place.

Stops the Cough and works off the Cold. Laxative Broom-Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No Cure, No Pay. Price 25c.

A middle-aged lady one day, calling on a friend, was much amused at a little girl aged four years, who, after prattling to her for some time, asked:—"How old are 'oo?" The lady, much taken aback at the question, asked:—"How old should you think I am?" "Well," said the little girl, after several moments of thought, "oo's rather crumpled. Me thinks 'oo must be a hundred."

Good Things to Eat

from Libby's famous Hygienic kitchens, where purity prevails. All meats used in

LIBBY'S Natural Flavor Food Products

are U. S. Government Inspected.

Keep in the house for emergencies—for suppers, for sandwiches—for any time when you want something good and want it quick! Simply turn key and the can is open. An appetizing lunch is ready in an instant.

LIBBY, McNEILL & LIBBY, CHICAGO.

Write for our free booklet, "How to Make Good Things to Eat."

At Strathpeffer the Princess Alexis Doligouroski opened a bazaar in aid of the Spa orchestra.

Monkey Brand Soap cleans kitchen utensils, steel, iron and tinware, knives and forks, and all kinds of cutlery.

THE MOST POPULAR DENTIFRICE.

CALVERT'S CARBOLIC TOOTH POWDER.

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

HAVE A GOOD LIGHT

—BY USING—

Standard American Wicks

—AND—

Sarnia Lamp Oil.

Wholesale Only.

QUEEN CITY OIL CO.
SAMUEL ROGERS, Pres., TORONTO.

FOUR SHEEP TO LET

OUT IN HARVEST. Double in 4 years. Apply HENRY LOVE, 94 Moore St., Toronto.

Poultry Wanted

All kinds, dead or alive. We send empty crates, pay highest prices, and remit promptly. OXLEY & CO., 17 Carlaw Ave., Toronto.

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. 138 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 splendid. Special attention has been given to the Second Saloon and Third-Class accommodations. For rates of passage and all particulars, apply to any agent of the Company, or to Messrs. D. Torrance & Co., Montreal and Portland.

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

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 enemy seem almost ready to break and run when Jack ceases firing. The fact that the terrible rain of lead has stopped gives them new courage, and they rally. As he sees them advance again Jack, who has everything in readiness, tries to insert new cartridges into the cylinder, but this work cannot be easily done, and he only gets three seated when the howling demons are again at the windows.

Once more the scene is enacted, but while Jack has hopes of keeping them off he sees a new and terrible danger menace the occupants of the car. Some of the Carlists, inflamed to white heat by their wounds, have run to the great bonfire, and snatching up armfuls of the brush begin to carry it along, and pile it under the car. Their intention cannot be mistaken—they mean to set fire to the railway carriage, and roast the occupants.

In vain do the Pasha and Don Carlos storm—they men have been transformed into devils by the stubborn resistance of this man who defies them, and are no longer amenable to discipline. Those who urged them on have sown the wind, and they must reap the whirlwind.

It is a horrible situation, and even brave Doctor Jack feels his flesh creep as he contemplates the doom before him. Nothing that he can do will avert the disaster—already he is compelled to strain every nerve to keep the wretches from clambering in at the windows.

Oh! if the train would only move—minutes have passed since Larry disappeared, and they have been the longest minutes Jack ever knew, seeming more like hours. What has become of the little dude—could he have been waylaid and knocked over before reaching the locomotive? If so, their doom is assured.

Already a flaming torch has been applied to the brush beneath the carriage, and the crackling of flames cause Madame Sophie to cry out in terror.

"To think that I should come all the way from Boston to be cooked in an oven like a baked potato. Some one save me—help! help!"

No one notices her cries, for they have other things to do. Avis no longer crouches by the side of the Bostonian—she has arisen to her feet, and Jack, feeling a hand upon his arm, turns and confronts her.

"What are you doing here? Avis, for God's sake go back again. You might be struck by some flying missile," he cries, earnestly.

"I am in no more danger than you are," she answers, "besides, unless something desperate is done soon we are doomed. That fire will set the car in a blaze."

"Yes, yes—if I could only get one of my revolvers loaded, I would jump down among these wolves, frighten them off, and extinguish the blaze, but—" and his action completed the sentence, for he is compelled to clear the windows of the clinging wretches again.

"Give me the weapon and cartridges. I know how to load it, thank heaven. You should have done this before, Jack."

Manlike, he has not thought of such a possibility, but he sees the wisdom of her proposition, places the long revolvers and cartridges in her hands, and then springs at more ugly heads in the windows, which must be kept clear at whatever cost.

The flames crackle merrily below as the fire gains headway, and the Carlists seem to be abandoning the attack to some extent, certain that the heat will either roast their enemies in the car, or drive them out to fall victims to those who lie in wait.

In the midst of this intensely dramatic situation there suddenly rings out upon the night air a shrill cry—the voice is clear and resonant, piercing the atmosphere and striking terror to the heart of each Carlist.

"Fly! fly for your lives, comrades! It is a trap! We are lost! The soldiers are surrounding us. Fly in the name of the Virgin!"

Wild excitement ensues—men utter oaths, and the wounded pray aloud to be taken off. Jack thrusts his head out of the carriage—he has recognized the voice that has uttered those thrilling words in Spanish. It is Mercedes—yes, as he glances along the side of the train he sees the supposed peasant boy running toward them, waving his cap, and still shouting the words of warning that have created such consternation in the breasts of the Carlists.

Reaching the car under which the fire is blazing the brave girl immediately dashes the burning brands aside—they are saved!

It is only a temporary respite, however—the Carlists are recalled by the commands of Don Carlos, who understands the situation, and come running or crawling back. Undoubtedly it is their intention to repeat the performance, having seen how near success they came before.

By this time, however, Avis has placed the loaded revolver in Jack's hand, and taken the other from him. He feels that all is not lost so long as this brave girl is beside him—her presence gives him a new courage,

and he knows they must succeed.

Again he opens on the advancing foe—now he does not care where his bullets go so long as they cut home.

These inhuman monsters would burn innocent women to death in the car in order to get at him, so there is no reason he should spare them.

They are possessed of a certain desperate valour—perhaps the sight of blood has wrought them up to the highest pitch of excitement. At any rate, they continue to rush upon the car in a way that astonishes Jack, who has never believed them equal to it.

Some crawl underneath—it is their object to once more gather the scattered brands and make a new blaze, which this time they will guard zealously, and no false alarm shall send them scurrying toward the hills.

Again the situation becomes strained—Jack has emptied his revolver—he seizes that which Avis thrusts into his hand, and moves in the direction of the window. She reads his intention, and knows it is a forlorn hope.

"No, no, you shall not go," she cries, her hand clasp his arm tightly.

"I must—it is our only chance. I shall scatter the Jackals—or die trying."

"You must not—will not! It is unnecessary. See, do you not feel the car shake—we are moving. Jack—the train starts—yes, and we are saved," and she falls back on his arm almost in a swoon, while Jack, discovering the truth, cries:—

"Thank God! Larry is at the lever!"

CHAPTER XVII.

When Larry finds himself under the railway carriage he has already mapped out the course he means to pursue. The other side of the train is partly in darkness, and consequently this must be his line of advance in the direction of the locomotive.

He pursues it, at times hiding in order to screen himself from observation, but all the while drawing nearer the head of the train, that pulsating engine, panting there as if eager to continue its onward race.

Once a man confronts the dude—he seems to be desirous of halting him, perhaps recognizing Larry as one of the party against whom the animosity of the Carlists is aroused; but the tourist is in a hurry, and cannot stop to satisfy the curiosity of this fellow—the clamour that arises from the rear announces that the battle is on, and seconds are precious. When the man attempts to use force, Larry gives him the benefit of the weapon he carries, and presses on toward his goal, the puffing motor.

More than once he is delayed by being compelled to hide, so that minutes elapse before he finds himself in the vicinity of the engine.

The panic is now on, and Larry wonders what causes it, as he has not understood the cry raised by Mercedes in advancing. It ceases, and once more the melee begins, but, thank heaven, he is now beside the locomotive.

In appearance it differs from those he is in the habit of seeing in America, but they all work on the same principle, and, if necessary, Larry is ready to set the lever and open the throttle himself.

The engine-driver is in the cab, but has his head out, interested in what is going on. If the mob is about to burn the rear carriage, some one had better uncouple it from the rest, and let him pull them off to a point of safety.

He is just telling a train man this when he feels a clutch on his arm, turns around, and looks into Larry's revolver. The desperate dude never appeared so big to any one in all his life as he does in the eyes of the astonished engine-driver—the fact of his holding a loaded revolver may have something to do with it.

"Start the train ahead!" snaps Larry. His look and the tone of his

voice cannot be mistaken even if the other does not understand the words used. The man makes a gesture, and in broken English stammers that he dares not start without orders.

"There is your order—start the train," roars the irate dude, thrusting the revolver into the other's face, and pointing to the throttle.

The man looks him over as if to size him up—there is something he does not like about the diminutive New Yorker, and perhaps he sees death in his eye—at any rate, he turns sullenly around, grasps lever and throttle, throws the one into place, and opens the other cautiously.

As the train moves, a shout arises without—men run frantically toward the engine, and Larry stands ready to shoot the first one who tries to come aboard.

"Faster—open the throttle, man!" and he gives the driver's arm a jerk—the throttle is thrown open, and with a jump the train begins to gather headway.

It is too late now to unfasten the last car—no one can do it, for most of the shouting Carlists are left behind, and a few who still cling to the cars are dropping off in great terror lest they be carried off, and fall into the hands of the government forces.

Larry beams with triumph, but he knows it is too early to crow—not for a moment does he relax his vigilance, since he has become assured that the engine-driver is a Carlist and may play them a trick yet.

By this time the blazing fire is left far behind—they are plunging along through the darkness of the valley, with only the stars as guides, but the rails hold the iron horse on his way, and all is well.

Every mile passed over makes them so much farther away from their enemies—the driver has made up his mind to the inevitable, and watches ahead, as is customary, while he holds his hand on the throttle.

Looking back, Larry sees that the train is intact, and he breathes free. One thing alone gives him worry—this is the uncertainty as to whether his friend has come out of the scrimmage unwounded. He has known all along that a terrible battle must have been fought back there by the barricaded coach, and with the odds so tremendous, it is possible that Doctor Jack may have been downed.

He dares not leave his post of duty to find out the truth, and while the train rushes onward Larry remains in a state of great anxiety, hoping for the best but fearful.

Larry has an idea how the land lies ahead, and upon questioning the driver he finds he is correct. There is a junction some ten miles farther on,

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 neighbor what they think of it. You can use it and get your money back if not cured. See a box at all dealers or **Dr. Chase's Ointment**, 111 E. Madison St., Chicago, Ill.

where they take a new course, and head almost north, for distant Bayonne and Bordeaux.

At this place there will be lights, engines, people, and the motor will be changed. They are behind time, but they present speed will make up what was lost if no accident occurs.

So Larry must possess his soul in patience, and wait—it will not be for long. The swaying of the locomotive is dreadful to one unaccustomed to it, and many a time Larry is thrilled to the heart as he imagines the massive piece of mechanism about to topple over; but mile after mile is placed behind, and as yet everything seems safe.

On the right he can see the stars glimmering on the bosom of the flowing Ebro, and which river they must cross at the junction. When he sees the engine-driver raise his hand and pull the whistle-cord, he knows they are approaching the place where he can be relieved from guard duty and look up his friends.

Lights are shining ahead now, and it is evident they are nearing the point where the trains meet. Their pace becomes slower, and at length they come to a halt. Signs of bustle abound, and Larry even imagines it resembles in a degree an American station.

He leaves the driver to his own devices, and leaping to the ground, hurries back along the side of the train, anxious to ascertain what has become of his friends. On the way he runs into some one whom he has not noticed.

A MOTHER'S PRAISE,

FOR THE MEDICINE THAT RESTORED HER DAUGHTER'S HEALTH.

She Had Suffered From Severe Headaches, Vomiting and Extreme Nervousness, and Feared She Would Not Regain Her Strength.

Every prudent mother will watch carefully the health of her young daughter at the period when she is passing from girlhood to womanhood. This period is the most critical in the young girl's life. It is then that she becomes pale, easily tired and troubled with headaches, without apparent cause. The blood becomes thin and watery, and unless prompt steps are taken to restore it to its rich, red, health-giving condition, decline, and perhaps consumption will follow. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have cured more pale, anaemic, easily tired girls than any other medicine, and mothers will make no mistake if they insist upon their growing daughters taking these pills from time to time. Mrs. P. Gage, a lady well known in Rowanston, Que., tells what these pills have done for her daughter. She says: "My daughter, Catherine, aged fourteen years, was suffering greatly with severe headaches, vomiting and nervousness. She was so completely run down that we feared she would not recover her strength. We tried several medicines, but they did not seem to do her any good. I then thought we would try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and the result has been up to our fondest hopes. She has fully recovered her health and strength, and I shall be very glad if this experience will help some other suffering girl regain her health."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills make rich, red blood, and give new strength with every dose. They cure anaemia, headache, heart palpitation, dizziness and bring the glow of health to pale and sallow cheeks. These pills are also a certain cure for the ailments that make the lives of so many women a burden. Be sure you get the genuine with the full name "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People," on the wrapper around every box. Sold by all medicine dealers or sent post paid at 50 cents per box or six boxes for \$2.50, by addressing The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville,

"Pon 'onah! you must pawdon me, but—"

"Larry! Great Scott!" is shouted in his ear, and he feels himself lifted bodily from the ground by the strong arms of Doctor Jack, who is as delighted to find his friend as though the dude were a long-lost brother.

Together they walk to the carriage, where they find things in their normal condition, and the two ladies looking out of the window. Larry is warmly greeted by both of them, who look upon the little dude as a hero, although Avis can never place him in the same class with the man she saw holding the mob at bay.

So far as they can foresee, their troubles of the journey are now over. True, Don Carlos and the pasha are probably on the train, and Doctor Jack remembers having seen Pedro Vasquez, the matador, in their company, but it does not seem probable that they will be able to do any more mischief on the road to Paris, however, much they may accomplish later.

Soon they are once more on the move. It is nearly midnight, and until early dawn they will creep northward. With the early morning they may expect to see the green waters of the magnificent Bay of Biscay on their left as they advance upon Bayonne.

The railroad approaches the coast, because in this way the great mountain wall of the Pyrenees is avoided in passing over to France. Besides, there are cities of considerable importance that need to be visited.

When they move on, the gentlemen make the ladies comfortable with rugs, having changed to another compartment at the junction because of the dilapidated condition of the one that had sustained the attack of the mob—the guard, who belongs to Jack, body and soul, goes through to Paris, it seems, and he looks after them.

Jack manages to sleep some himself in spite of the jostling of the car, which fact proves what a nature he has—few men could calmly sit down

and take a nap after engaging in a sanguinary battle with a desperate mob, determined to have his life.

Time slips by—Jack is up and down, now out talking with the guard at a station, and more than once bending over to gently replace a rug that has slipped down from Avis' shoulders. Her eyes are shut, she seems to be asleep, and he stands a minute looking into that fair face. Will he ever have the privilege of pressing a kiss upon that sweet mouth. He is sorely tempted, but turns away with a sigh, which causes Avis to open her eyes and wonder what worries Doctor Jack.

All things must have an end, and this seemingly interminable night is no exception to the general rule—light appears without, and gray dawn shows them the waters of the bay. In places so close does the railway trend along the shore that the waves, rolling in and lashing the little beach, seem directly beneath them.

Then they run into the small town of San Sebastian, and soon the sun rises. Bayonne comes next, and our friends breathe a sigh of relief to think they have actually left Spain behind, and are speeding along toward Bordeaux.

At last they are in a condition to congratulate each other on the success attending their efforts; but the end is not yet—other dangers lie in the future, which may be as yet hidden from their view, but are nevertheless as real as those they have just come through.

The run to Paris is now no great matter, and with bright skies above them they pass through Bordeaux, and speed onward toward the gay French capital, where every tourist eventually turns, no matter what his object on the Continent. There is but one Paris—it is much the same to-day as during the last Napoleon dynasty, when galloping along the road to Ems with blindfolded eyes. It seemed a terrible thing to poor humiliated France to have Germany at her door, and the gay capital of the world in the hands of the Teutons, but looking back to-day, who would have it changed, since that defeat was but one of a series of events, destined to shake the grasp of the Napoleons from the throat of la belle France, and leave the country in the happy condition she rejoices in to-day—a republic, with no tyrant at her head.

[To Be Continued.]

A COMFORT AND A CARE.

If Your Home is Blessed With a Baby You Will Appreciate This.

A baby is a priceless comfort, but in its utter helplessness is also a great care. Anything that will relieve the tired mother and add to baby's health and happiness is both a help and a friend. This is what makes the statement of Mrs. Thos. Little, of Kingston, Ont., so interesting to all mothers. She says:—"When my baby was eighteen months old he was troubled with a sour stomach and was badly constipated. These troubles made him cross and restless, and I had to be up with him a number of times during the night. I finally got a box of Baby's Own Tablets, and after giving them to him for a few days his bowels became regular, his stomach was sweetened and he slept well. I think these Tablets are just what mothers need for their little ones." Baby's Own Tablets are the best and most convenient form for administering medicine to the very young. They are safe and harmless and free from opiates. Sent post paid on receipt of price, 25 cents per box, by the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont., or Schenectady, N.Y. A book on the care of infants and children sent free on request. Write for it.

FOR HUSBANDS AND WIVES.

Marriage is often a failure because men and women do not understand each other. Here are some things which please a woman:

To be called sensible.
To be complimented on being well dressed.

To be told that she is fascinating.
To be told that she improves a man by her companionship.

To depend on some man and pretend that she is ruling him.

To be treated sensibly and honestly, and not as a butterfly, with no head or heart.

To find happiness in being ruled by an intellect that she can look up to admiringly, and one to whom her own mind bows in reverence.

A man is pleased—

To have a woman love him. To have a soft, gentle, magnetic hand alleviate the pain of an aching head.

To have a woman's hand smooth away the care-worn expression and wrinkles from his brow. To have a woman's strength to help him over the weak places in life.

To have a woman lead him in the way he wants to go.

To have a woman treat him sometimes as a big baby, to be cared for and caressed.

LAKE COLORS.

Some lakes are distinctly blue; others present various shades of green, so that in some cases they are hardly distinguishable from their level, grass-covered banks; a few are almost black. The Lake of Geneva is azure blue; the Lake of Constance and the Lake of Lucerne are green; the color of the Mediterranean has been called indigo. The Lake of Brienz is greenish yellow, and its neighbor, Lake Thun, is blue.

On the Threshold of Womanhood

Many a Girl Falls a Victim of Ills Which Affect Health and Happiness All Through Life.—Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

Just on the threshold of womanhood, that trying period when the whole system is undergoing a complete change, many a girl falls a victim of Chlorosis, or green sickness. Her disposition changes and she becomes morose, despondent and melancholy. The appetite is changeable; digestion imperfect, and weariness and fatigue are experienced on the slightest exertion. Blondes become pallid, waxy and puffy, brunettes become muddy and greyish in color, with bluish black rings under the eyes.

Examination shows a remarkable decrease in the quality of the blood. Iron and such other restoratives as are admirably combined in Dr. Chase's Nerve Food are demanded by the system. The regular and persistent use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food cannot fail to benefit any girl or young woman suffering from chlorosis, feminine irregularities or weakness resulting from poor blood and exhausted nerves. It reconstructs wasted tissue, gives color to the cheeks and new vitality to every organ of the body.

Mrs. Williams, 73 Palace street, Brantford, states:—"My daughter, who was working in a grocery store, became so weak and run down in health that she had to give up her position. She was also pale and nervous, and had very distressing attacks of headache. I got a box of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food and started her using it. I could easily see an improvement in her looks, and she had not been taking it long before her color became very much better, her nerves more steady and her headaches disappeared. She is now entirely cured of her trouble, and consequently we value Dr. Chase's Nerve Food very highly."

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food is woman's greatest help, because it forms new, rich, life-sustaining blood. 50 cts. a box, 6 boxes for \$2.50, at all dealers, or Edmaness, Bates & Co., Toronto.

LAKEFIELD

We are delighted to see in our midst again our old friend and townsman, Mr. John Peet, who has spent the last five years in Mexico, we are pleased to see him looking so well, and welcome him home.

Mr. George Evans has purchased the farm owned by Mr. Robert Parker, we are indeed very sorry to lose Mr. and Mrs. Parker, but glad to welcome Mr. Evans and wish him much success in his new undertaking.

I think perhaps we were a little premature in speaking of winter last week, for we are enjoying beautiful summer weather here now, we hope it will last for some time.

A well attended and very successful quarterly board meeting was held last Monday in the Methodist church, the stewards reported the best quarter they have had for the past ten years, the Pastor, the Rev. Mr. Schagel, received an unanimous invitation to labor with them for a third year. Mr. Schagel said that perhaps it was a little premature to think of a third year, but thanked the stewards very kindly for their appreciation of his work and their kind wishes, and assured them that he had enjoyed the work since coming to Lakefield very much.

GENEVA

Miss E. Burwash is the guest of Mrs. A. Todd this week.

The Factory closes to-day, Friday, after a most successful year. The Directors have showed their appreciation of a good thing, in closing the bargain with Mr. J. Mayell as maker for an other year.

Miss C. Hooker is visiting in Ottawa.

Mrs. Elliott of Westmount spent a few days of last week with her parents Mr. and Mrs. R. McGregor.

Mrs. W. J. Rolger entertained a few of her friends last Thursday evening.

Children Cry for CASTORIA.

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



Gray's
Syrup
of Red
Spruce
Gum

For Coughs,
Colds, Bron-
chitis, Sore
throat, etc.

KERRY, WATSON & CO., PROPRIETORS,
MONTREAL

FARM FOR SALE.

A farm containing 100 acres, all under cultivation, soil, clay loam. For particulars apply to—W. G. McFarlane, Beech Ridge, Que.

FACTS ARE STUBBORN THINGS.

In the mysterious power of Magnetism we have to contend with Facts, which are stubborn things. Facts are stubborn things, which have been considered beyond the reach of medicine, and have baffled the best directed efforts of Physicists, are found to yield quite readily to the astonishing effects of this wonderful power.

An efficient and convenient mode of application has long been desired, and has at length been accomplished. It was long known to scientists that Magnetism is stored up in many vegetable oils, and, by knowing how to combine them, a medicine may be made which, by using internally and externally, deficient Magnetism may be restored to the system. This has been done in the great Medical Schools of Paris, and is now in the world under the name of French Magnetic Oil.

At no moment this Great Remedy is applied externally or taken internally, the most excruciating pains cease to exist.

Pain cannot exist where it is used.

In the only article that restores the life-giving principle, Magnetism, to the sufferer, thereby increasing the vital power and electrifying the entire system, sending the blood coursing and pulsing through the veins, and withdrawing it from the diseased parts.

Headache, toothache, stomach-ache, and all other pains are stopped in a few minutes.

Neuralgia, Rheumatism, that have resisted other remedies, may retire under the use of the French Magnetic Oil.

Cholera, Lame Back, Stiff Neck, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, and all other pains, may be cured by the use of the French Magnetic Oil.

The French Magnetic Oil is a powerful medicine, and is used in a variety of ways.

It is used internally and externally, and is found to be a most powerful medicine.

It is used in a variety of ways, and is found to be a most powerful medicine.

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HANDY WAGGONS.

Low down, broad tire, wide platform, 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
Reserve - - - - - \$1,765,000

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Alexandria, Arnprior, Avonmore, Bracebridge, Carleton Place, Cobden, Hawkesbury, Keewatin, Kemptonville, Lanark, Mattawa, Ottawa, Parry Sound, Pembroke, Rat Portage, Renfrew, Smith Falls, Toronto, Vankeleek 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
THE SHAWINIGAN FALLS ROUTE.
CANADA

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.

8.07 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.

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

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

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

QUEBEC.

Jos. Hamel - Agent Lachute.

M. Dorion - Agent St. Philippe West

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 \$1.00

Sleigh Blankets & Wool Lap Rugs

Rubber Rugs, Lined & Unlined.

Our aim is to supply the best goods at moderate 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 Gramo

phone.

We shall be pleased to receive

a call from you.

WOOD TAKEN IN EXCHANGE.

T. JOYSSSE,

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 HOPE.

JOHN HOPE.

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The Watchman

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXVII.

LACHUTE, FRIDAY,

NOVEMBER 14, 1902.

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Professional & Commercial

J. E. VALOIS,
NOTARY PUBLIC,
LACHUTE, P.Q.
Money to Loan on Security.
Office - BETHANY STREET.

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PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
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NOTARY,
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MALCOLM SMITH,
Licensed Auctioneer.
P. O. Box 10. Lachute, Que.
For the District of Terrebonne. Sales conducted in French and English.

J. L. St. JACQUES, L.L.L.,
ADVOCATE,
Office open daily (except Tuesdays and Saturdays) on 1st floor, Roby's Block, Opposite Rodrigue's Hotel LACHUTE.

J. E. W. SIMPSON,
Insurance and Financial Agent,
Fire, Life and Accident Assurance.
Only First-class Companies Represented.
LACHUTE, P.Q.

JAS. W. RAITT,
Agent for Leading Fire and Insurance Companies. Apply at LACHUTE, P.

G. J. WALKER,
INSURANCE AND FINANCIAL AGENT,
LACHUTE, P.Q.
Notes discounted and Loans Made.
Only First-class Insurance Companies Represented.

J. A. C. ETHIER,
ADVOCATE,
STE. SCHOLASTIQUE - P.Q.
Attends all courts in the district of Terrebonne, and is in Lachute every Tuesday.

STEPHENS & PALLISER
ADVOCATES AND ATTORNEYS,
LACHUTE.
C. H. Stephens, K.C., Joseph Palliser, B.C.L.
Montreal.
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.

Black Silk Waists, the newest style at extra good value; all sizes. Be sure and see them when in our store.

A few new jackets of the latest make, colors, Black and Grey, see them before buying others.

Just received, a case of genuine Cobalt, the finest China shown between Montreal & Ottawa, containing Salads, Tea & Coffee Cups, Plates, Sugar and Creams; Bread Celery and Spoon Trays, Five O'clock Teas and many others.

RENEWED ASSORTMENT OF MILLINERY GOODS EVERY WEEK.

H. E. BURWASH

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

Ladies Jackets—The Newest Styles three quarters long—At all prices. W. Banford.

We are expecting a car load of flour next week. Call and leave your order at once. J. D. CAMPBELL.

Rooms to Let—Two bed rooms and one sitting room to let. For particulars apply to—Mrs. W. H. Quinn.

If you want last season's style of Jackets up to 28 inch long, we can furnish you at half price—W. Banford.

Cold weather is near. Messrs. C. T. Wales & Son of St. Andrews have opened out a large variety of fur garments both for ladies and gentlemen. Special values. Call early for choice.

OVERCOATS—Mens, boys, children's. We don't need to talk; take a look. W. Banford.

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

Ready-to-wear Clothing—Our stock was never more complete. Only a few city stores can show such a large and well assorted stock. W. Banford.

FOUND—On Thursday last, at Hill Head, a cloth coat and pair of mitts. Owner may have same by paying cost of advertisement.

Have you seen the December Delinquent? It is a fair sample of the finest Fashion Periodical. Why not subscribe for it? Only one dollar a year—From W. Banford.

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. McQuat & 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 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. McQuat & McRae.

Children Cry for CASTORIA.

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 Louise, about 50 acres under cultivation a large part wooded with maple and birch. About 1500 or 2000 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, Louise P.Q., Que.

FOR SALE

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

PROPERTY FOR SALE

The valuable property on Main Street, used for 25 years, as butcher shop, and the dwelling attached, with outbuildings in first-class condition, also 5 acres of very best land in the town limits. All modern conveniences—light, water etc. R. A. STEWART, Lachute Que.

DEATH.

DRYSDALE—At the residence of Mrs. Wm. Kettyle, Bethany Road Sunday, Nov. 10th, Miss Mary Drysdale in her 65th year.

LOCAL NEWS

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Ayers spent Sunday in Montreal.

Mrs. Green of Kingston, is visiting her parents Mr. and Mrs. J. Morrell.

Mr. Ewbank Thompson, of East Farnham, spent Sunday in Lachute.

Mr. J. McBride left on Saturday last for Windsor, Ont.

Miss Pertna Warless of Montreal spent Saturday and Sunday in Lachute the guest of Mrs. Simpson.

The Rev. W. H. Raney of Lachute and the Rev. G. Selagel of Lakefield will exchange pulpits on Sunday next.

Mr. and Miss Henderson left this week for Montreal where they intend to remain during the winter.

Mrs. James Curry left on Saturday for a short stay with her daughter Mrs. Ladd of Chazy, New York.

Miss Bessie McRae returned home last week after a pleasant visit with friends in Ottawa.

Mrs. E. J. and Miss Minnie Nichols of New York, are guests of Mrs. A. Bea, of Genoa.

Mrs. Wm. Walker of McGregor, Manitoba is spending a short visit with relatives in town.

Mr. John McNiece, who has been in the North West during the summer months, returned home on Saturday last.

At the Hockey Meeting on Tuesday, Mr. A. D. Kennedy was appointed delegate to the League Convention at Calumet, the first week in December.

Mrs. Hampton and Mrs. G. Fraser were in Montreal on Wednesday, to visit Mrs. John Mitchell who we are glad to say, is on a fair way to recovery.

Mr. James Lister received by express on Friday last a magnificent specimen of a pelican. The bird was shot by Mr. Dav. Christie, of Manitoba, son of W. J. Christie of Centerville, and with wings extended, measured 8 ft. 4 inches from tip to tip.

Mr. George Hay has just returned from England with, report says, the finest consignment of horses he has yet imported. We understand that the consignment consists of several animals that have headed the lists of some of the principal Snow Rings in England.

The annual meeting of the Lachute Hockey Club was held Tuesday evening, November 11th. The meeting was well attended and the members expressed satisfaction with the condition of the club's finances and the outlook for a successful season. After the Treasurer had presented his report which showed a neat balance, the following officers were elected:—Hon. Pres., E. H. Wilson; Hon. Vice Pres., Mr. George Hay; Pres., A. D. Kennedy; Vice-Pres., H. W. Neil; Sec'y., F. A. Brennan; Treas. W. P. Garretsee, Committee:—C. Fraser, H. D. Heavysage, C. Currier.

We must congratulate the town upon their selection of Mr. Alfred Stewart, who has been secured to fill the duties of constable. Mr. Stewart has served in the North West Mounted Police for 23 years and his discharge are such that would commend him to the position that he will be required to fill in Lachute. He is not altogether unknown in this vicinity, having as a boy been in service at St. Andrews. The citizens generally we trust will appreciate the move the town have taken in this matter.

Lachute Council Royal Arcanum received an official visit from the Grand Regent, W. A. Weir, K. O. M. P. P. accompanied by Grand Medical examiner Dr. Nichol and Deputy G. R. Morrison on Tuesday evening last. The degree was conferred upon one candidate and it is fully expected that several more members will be admitted before the close of the year. The Grand Regent delivered a very interesting and instructive address on the benefits of the order, and the need of energetic effort to extend it. Addresses were also delivered by the other visiting officers.

BIRTH.

TAYLOR—At Isle Aux Chats, on Nov. 5th, a son to Mr. and Mrs. D. L. Taylor.

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.

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

FOR FARMERS

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

MILK PRODUCING FUNCTIONS.

Of all the functions of the animal organism, none has been more modified than that of milk production. The milk producing cow of to-day is an artificial development. Her power to elaborate milk far exceeds what nature designed. Her motherly functions, rarely kept up in a state of nature more than five or six months, are now taxing her system ten, eleven, and sometimes twelve months of the year.

This unusual development of the milking functions has also favored the development of the nervous system. In fact, the function of reproduction and its natural sequence, the formation of milk seems to be closely correlated to the nervous system.

Just how the milk is formed, just what influence the food constituents exert on the quality of the milk, are questions which baffle our best scientists.

All we can say to-day, is that the constituents of the milk are built up out of the blood, into the cell structure of the udder, and that these cells are again broken down to form the milk. The wonderful development of the blood vessels in and about the udder, which carry the necessary fluid for the development of the milk helps to show the great drain which the work of this organ must cause on the energy of the animal. Her power to elaborate milk is indicated, to a certain degree, by the size and substance of this organ.

The size and substance of the udder, however, when taken as evidence of an economical milk producer, is often deceptive.

THE AMOUNT OF MILK.

produced for the first few months after calving is usually indicated by a large and capacious udder, when the cow is "fresh," but persistence in milk production, a most valuable quality, cannot be judged by the udder capacity of the cow.

To the producer of dairy stock for sale, the question of breed is one of prime importance. The general quantity and quality of the products of the different breeds will vary not a little, and should be carefully considered by every dairyman before deciding on the best breed for a particular purpose.

Unprejudiced experience, as well as the results of experiments, indicate that on the whole the Holsteins and Ayrshires are characteristically milk-producing breeds, while the Jerseys and the Guernseys are characteristically butter breeds.

This does not imply that there are no good butter cows among the Holsteins or Ayrshires, nor that the Jerseys or Guernseys are always unprofitable for the milk production. It simply means that the general tendency among the Holsteins and Ayrshires is to produce large quantities of milk, rather low in per cent. of butter fat, while the Jerseys and the Guernseys produce much smaller amounts of milk, of a relatively high percentage of butter fat.

When all is said, that may reasonably be said regarding the merits of different breeds, however, we often find there are about as great differences between individuals within a breed, as between individuals of distinct breeds.

Every producer of thoroughbred stock knows something regarding the relative value of families or strains within his chosen breed, but even when we have made a close study of breeds and families, we still find

INDIVIDUAL DIFFERENCES

which greatly modify the productive value of the animals. In fact, it seems a matter to be regretted that so many of the high-priced strains of thoroughbred stock are high-priced more as a matter of fancy than as a matter of individual merit as indicated by productiveness.

In the end we must come down to the matter of selection and individual merit, as indicated by productiveness, as the true basis upon which to build up the herd. The matter of selection may apply well to the selection of ordinary grade stock, as well as the selection of animals for breeding. It has long been known that there are certain external points in the animal which are indicative of other points of value, which in and of themselves, cannot well be judged.

Nearly all breeders' associations have their standards for judging animals of their particular breeds. It is a different matter to say just what weight should be given to the various points which are known to be, or thought to be, indicative of dairy qualities.

In the light of recent developments of science, however, it seems to many careful students of dairying that a revision of the standards of judging is now of greater significance than has been given to them in the past, are the digestive and assimilative capacity of the animal, as indicated mainly by the size and shape of the barrel, and the other, the nervous system of the animal.

A careful study of cows which have been noted for a large amount of dairy products will show a much

larger development of the barrel just in front of the udder than is seen in other dairy cows. The barrel should be decidedly pear-shaped, as shown by a cross-section, with the largest part of the barrel low down and just in front of the udder. A flat-sided form of the barrel is decidedly objectionable and indicates a lack of assimilative power.

Several of the standards for thoroughbred stock by breeders' associations call for a straight back, back level to the

SETTING OF THE TAIL.

The two points which most strikingly indicate a nervous development, are a broad, clear, prominent eye, and loose, open condition of the spinal column with a prominent pelvic arch. This loose, open condition of the vertebrae of the spinal column is almost always accompanied by a somewhat hollowing back and a decided prominence at the pelvic arch.

A cow of a decidedly nervous make-up is almost always thin in flesh, usually rather too much so to please the fancy buyer. But if in connection with a strong, nervous temperament, she also, has a powerful digestive system, she will turn her energies almost entirely to the production of milk and butter.

As we have already indicated, the selection of valuable dairy cows is not wholly a matter of breed, nor is it a matter of families within a breed, but must rather be the results of a study of individuals.

There are many meritorious dairy animals whose names have never been found in the herd books. In fact, about the only point wherein thoroughbred stock has advantages not possessed by grades, is in the greater degree of certainty with which their valuable qualities are transmitted.

The majority of dairymen will not be breeders of thoroughbred stock, either from choice or lack of capital, but every practical dairyman should be a student of the dairy form and of dairy types. By the selection of the best thoroughbred males on the one side, and the typical dairy form on the part of the cow, a strain of as valuable stock, when measured by their products, may, in the course of a few generations, be produced, as can be found among the best thoroughbreds with lengthy pedigrees.

METHOD IN FARM WORK.

Lack of time is an excuse often given for the neglect of farm work, while the real trouble is lack of ability to arrange work so as to avoid loss of time. City business men with great interests and responsibilities train themselves to think and work systematically, doing as much in the five or six hours spent at their desks as others do in a day by haphazard methods. Here and there a farmer is found who has a reputation for getting along with his work better than others. It may not be his physical strength, superior teams and tools or favorably situated farm, but merely the knack of doing things. A man of this type acts as ginger and pepper sauce for a whole neighborhood. Through his example other farmers are stirred up, perhaps unconsciously, to do better work. His influence on the young is of great value. A farm community without men of this stamp is in a bad way. Things drag along year after year, and the young grow up without anything to spur them on to better things. In the city a young man is sure to have whatever latent ambition is in him aroused. The struggle for position is so great that he must either move on or see others pass him, a hard thing for a self-respecting young man to endure.

RICH LAND.

The man that dreams of farming always imagines himself owning rich land. There is no other kind that it is a pleasure to till. There is no other kind that will yield a profit from the operation of tillage. The richness of land regulates the value of the farm both in the market and in the operation of farming. Yet in the face of this well-known fact, millions of acres of our most valuable and productive land have been allowed to deteriorate in fertility. The great problem of how to bring them back to their former state of fertility is one with which the best of scientists are working. It is not practical for a man to buy enough stable manure or commercial fertilizers to at once bring back his land to its original state. A few facts in relation to the composition of the soil helps us in determining the best course to pursue. One of these facts is that the poverty of the land comes principally from the exhaustion of the plant food that is not at once available. In the process of years the new unavailable plant food becomes available, some each year. We have but to put back on the soil year by year as much as we take off in the way of fertilizer to gradually bring back the land to a rich condition, by the annual increase of available plant food from natural causes. This is a slow process, but it is far better than no process of recuperation.

DISAPPOINTED DUCKS.

The absence of water, owing to the great drought, led a flight of ducks at Cobar, New South Wales, to make a strange mistake. They were seen to descend on to the shiny surface of a galvanized iron roof and make desperate efforts to swim.

FOR THE HOME

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

KITCHEN HELPS.

If you are planning a new house, be sure to arrange everything in the kitchen as conveniently as possible, even if the parlor is not as elaborately furnished or decorated as you would like. The kitchen is the workroom of the house, the room in which the average housekeeper spends the most of her time, and it should be pleasantly located and well lighted, for nothing is more disagreeable than a dark, gloomy kitchen. Of course its arrangement must be left to the individual taste, for every woman who has kept house a few years has her own ideas as to what she likes in her kitchen; still there are a few general rules that will apply to all of them.

When the kitchen is used only for cooking, and separate rooms have been provided for dining room and laundry, it should be a small room. Have the sink and woodbox close to the stove, so the trips back and forth while replenishing the fire and washing the dishes will be as short as possible. There should be a door opening into the dining room, another into the pantry, and a third into the cellar stairway. An arrangement which one housekeeper finds very convenient is a cupboard built in the partition, with a door opening into the kitchen and another into the dining room. The cupboard reaches from the ceiling half way to the floor. Below this are drawers, some opening into one room and some into the other.

The kitchen floor has been the subject of much anxious thought. Carpets are out of place, and oil cloth is expensive and not very durable. The best finish is either paint or oil. Paint can be purchased already mixed in almost any color you may select. Apply two coats giving the first plenty of time to dry before putting on the second. Some who have tried painted floors have complained that the paint does not wear well. This is due to the way it has been cleaned. It is not necessary to use a scrubbing brush, boiling water, lye nor soda. Heat the water until luke warm, dissolve a little powdered borax in it, and enough good soap to make a suds. The mop should be of soft flannel or knit underwear. The borax makes the cleaning easy without injuring the paint. If oiled floors are preferred to painted ones, get a gallon of linseed oil and a large brush. Heat a quart of oil at a time, and apply it almost boiling. Two or three coats are necessary, and the floor should be thoroughly clean and dry before you begin work.

HOW TO CURE CORNS.

When the feet are pressed into tight fitting shoes—high heels make the pressure greater—by adding friction we have a needle-like point formed in the skin; and the greater the pressure the deeper the point will grow. The best preventive remedy known is really to go barefooted; but since this is not considered ethical in civilized life, we will give a few simple remedies which may be of some value for the afflicted.

1. Place on the corn a piece of cold, moist linen folded several times, wrap it up in dry linen, then go to bed. With this treatment the hard epidermis swells up, and after six or eight hours the outer covering of the corn can be removed with a dull knife. When this treatment has been followed for three or four days, a small needle-like growth (the corn) can be extracted without pain or bleeding. By washing the feet often in cold water the tender place will heal rapidly. After getting rid of this corn it is well to wear shoes which are neither too large nor too small, so as to avoid excessive pressure or friction.

2. In place of the linen a crust of bread soaked in vinegar may be applied.

3. The best application is to soak a whole onion twenty-four hours in vinegar, then apply one of the layers of the onion to the corn and keep it in place by a bandage through the night. After repeating this procedure a few times, the corn can be removed without any trouble. By either of these simple applications this troublesome agent can be removed without any danger of blood poison, and, "free of charge."

DOMESTIC RECIPES.

Sweet Apple Pickle.—Take four pounds sweet apples, pared and quartered. Make a syrup of three pounds of sugar and a pint of vinegar, half an ounce of stick cinnamon and a quarter ounce of whole cloves. Put the fruit in the syrup, after skimming it, and cook gently till tender; boil down the syrup, fill up the cans and seal. If the apples are inclined to be tough, steam them till partly done first. Pears and peaches can be pickled by this recipe.

Preserved Quinces.—Pare, quarter and core nice large quinces, dropping the pieces, as you prepare them, into cold water. When all are done, drain and weigh them. Put into a preserving pan, cover with boiling water, and cook till a straw will pene-

trate them easily. Take them out, being careful not to break them, on flat dishes. To each cup of the water in which they were cooked allow three-quarters of a pound of sugar, boil to a rich syrup, put in the quinces, simmer very gently on the back of the stove till transparent, or nearly so, carefully fill into jars, and fill up with the syrup, after boiling it down if necessary. If you try this method you will never return to the old way of putting the quince into the hot syrup and boiling till it is as hard as a chip.

Quince Marmalade.—Quince marmalade may be made of the smaller, inferior fruit, though "the best is good enough" for a superior article. Pare, quarter, core and weigh the fruit. Put the cores, seeds and parings into water enough to cover them, and stew till thoroughly done. Squeeze through a jelly bag. Put the quinces into this liquid and boil till thoroughly done, stirring often to prevent burning. Allow three-fourths of a pound of sugar to a pound of fruit, warm the sugar, stir it into the quince, cook ten minutes, put into glasses and seal by pasting paper over it after it has become cold.

Grape Juice.—Take twenty-five lbs. of well-ripened Concord grapes, pick from the stems, put on the back of the stove, and let them heat up slowly, without water, till the juice starts. When thoroughly cooked turn into stout jelly bags and drain off the juice without squeezing. Let stand till well settled, then pour off the juice without disturbing the settlements add to the juice four pounds of the best granulated sugar, heat to the boiling point, skim thoroughly, and can like fruit, or if you prefer, bottle it, and seal the bottles.

CLEANING RIBBONS.

Fill a glass fruit jar about three-fourths full of gasoline, put in your soiled ribbons of any kind or color, except white; screw the cover down as tightly as possible. Leave the ribbons in for three or four hours, shaking the jar several times in the meantime. Then take out the ribbons, shake out each one separately, and hang over a clean white cloth in the open air; leave them exposed to the air and sunshine until all odor has disappeared. No pressing will be necessary. Pour off the clear gasoline into your tank and empty out the dirt which will have settled in bottom of jar. The same gasoline can be returned to the jar if one wishes, keeping it tightly covered. It will do to use several times.

White ribbons turn yellow when cleaned with gasoline and for those prepare a suds of luke-warm water and ivory soap. Wash them as you would a fine handkerchief, do not wring, but squeeze them through the fingers. Rinse and let them partially dry. Take down while still damp and roll smoothly over a wide card-board, rolling a strip of white cloth with it. Have the cloth long enough to cover the ribbon entirely and place the whole under a heavy weight. Leave them until they have had time to dry. The ribbon will come out fresh and clean and in much better shape than when ironed.

HINTS TO HOUSEKEEPERS.

There is nothing equal to finely-sifted coal ashes for brightening metals of all kinds—brass, tin, copper, nickel. Rub over with a damp cloth dipped in the ashes.

Sometimes the soap is too greasy and there is no time to let it cool and remove the fat in the usual way. Every particle of fat can be removed from hot broth by passing it through a clean white cloth, wet in cold water. All the fat will remain on the cloth, and may be obtained by scraping or by putting the cloth into hot water.

Some time when you are in doubt what to have for supper try this: Scald a pint of, fine cornmeal in boiling milk; add a little salt and let it simmer half an hour. Drop from a spoon on a hot griddle and brown on both sides. Eat with butter and syrup.

LONDON MOURNS FOR 'JIM'

THIS DOG EARNED \$4,000 DOLLARS.

Collected Donations for the Railway Servants' Widows and Orphans' Fund.

Tim, the most successful canine mendicant that ever wagged a tail in the cause of charity, is dead, says the London Daily Mail. He was an Airedale terrier, and belonged to Mr. Bush, the almost equally well-known Great Western Railway inspector at Paddington. If for more than ten years Tim has cheerfully trotted from train to train with a box tied around his neck inviting donations to the Railway Servants' Widows and Orphans' Fund. The sum total of his collections exceeds \$4,000.

Tim numbered his patrons among the highest in the land, and frequently came in for Royal recognition. He was an especial favorite of Queen Victoria, who on five separate occasions called Tim to her and placed a golden coin in his box. On the last occasion that her late Majesty took notice to Tim she called him and his master into the Royal saloon, and, patting the dog on the head, said: "I hope they treat you kindly, Tim." Tim's clear eye and healthy coat always bore eloquent testimony to the care that was taken of him.

IN THE ROYAL SALOON.

Tim was always a very privileged spectator of Royal arrivals and departures at Paddington. He seemed to divine the reason why carpet was laid on the platform, for there he would sit with his nose between his paws and refuse to budge until the Royal travelers came.

He never needed a second invitation to enter the Royal saloon. Not long ago the King, after having taken his seat, saw Tim gazing wistfully up and asking, as plainly as any dog could, to be noticed. The train was delayed while his Majesty, reopening the door, cried: "Come along, old man," and Tim, heedless of the dislocation of the official time-table, leaped beside his Royal patron in the carriage, whence he did not emerge until his collecting box had been enriched.

A picture of "Tim" in oils now hangs on the walls of the King's apartments in Buckingham Palace, and so successful is the portrait that his Majesty commissioned the artist to execute a painting of his favorite Irish terrier "Jack," between whom and "Tim" there was some resemblance.

"Tim" was a general Royal favorite, and his death will be deplored by none more keenly than the younger princes and princesses who had occasion to make frequent railway journeys to and from Windsor. One day Mr. Bush received a telegram from Queen Victoria to have "Tim" in readiness on the Paddington platform. When the train arrived "Tim" was introduced by her late Majesty to Princess Henry of Battenberg, and her daughter Princess Ena, and went through the ordeal with becoming dignity.

He also attracted the attention of Mr. W. W. Astor, who was a frequent contributor to his box on his journeys to and from Taplow Court. Mr. Astor made "Tim" the very handsome present of a cheque for \$1,000 on the occasion of the coming of age of his son four years ago.

For many years "Tim" was held by the mischievous boys who infected Paddington in greater respect than they accorded the station policeman. He instinctively seemed to realize when a loiterer had no lawful business, and would immediately give chase.

CURIOUS STORIES.

"Tim" had a great love for horses. Once a horse fell down in the shafts of a heavy van, and after every human effort to get him up failed "Tim," who had been an interested spectator, from the footpath, walked between the prostrate animal's legs and bit him gently but firmly on the hock. The effect was electrical, the horse springing to his feet, and amid the plaudits of the bystanders "Tim" walked quietly away serene in the superiority of canine intelligence.

On another occasion an exasperated cabman was unduly belaboring a refractory horse, and Mr. Bush, an indignant eye-witness, was on the point of interfering when "Tim," divining his intention, sprang at the driver's coat and hauled him to the ground. On arising the cabman was too astonished or abashed to make any rejoinder to Mr. Bush's comment: "I was just coming across to give you the same lesson."

Three times "Tim" stood his master in good stead when attacked in the course of his duty by station roughs. His procedure was always the same. He would hang on to the man's coat and pull him to the ground, but never bite.

Poor "Tim" is now in the hands of the taxidermist, and will soon occupy a prominent position under a glass case in Paddington Station. It was a similar figure in Brighton Station that ten years ago gave Mr. Bush the idea of turning "Tim" to charitable uses when he was little more than a puppy.

"Tim's" last day on duty was on August 22, when he collected 50 cents. He was bitten by a bulldog some time ago, and the wound, never properly healing, hastened his death.

"Women are hard to understand. I told her she carried her age well, and she was offended." "Was she, really?" "Yes; and then I told her she didn't carry it well, and she wouldn't speak."

"I guess that ain't me," said little Ralph, as he gazed earnestly at a photograph of himself. "What makes you think it isn't?" "Asked his mother. 'Cause it's standin' still too long to be me," was the reply.

"Did you ever stop to think," said the village shopkeeper, recently, as he measured out half a peck of potatoes, "that these potatoes contain sugar, water, and starch?" "No, I didn't replied the boy, 'I heard father say that you put peas and beans in your coffee, and about a pint of water in every quart o' milk you sell." The subject of natural philosophy was dropped.

PAPER "STRAW" HATS.

A novelty in "straw hats" is promised by French hatters for next season. Straw hats are to be made in future of paper. There will be two kinds of straw-colored hats; a cheap one, to be obtained at the modest price of fivepence, and a more expensive one, to be bought for half a crown. The latter looks exactly like the genuine article. The paper of which it is made is untearable, and unaffected by rain. The hats are being manufactured at Lyons.

The Boarding House Ghost

It was a queer, old-fashioned house, and Miss Tate, the landlady, was a queer, old-fashioned little woman. They were both out of date and out of place, but respectable; at least I thought so when I moved in. It was one of those ugly two-story bricks, with high gable and no stoop, that were considered pretty fine "residences" 25 or 30 years ago, when brown stone was hard to get and bricks seemed a great advance over pine slabs. The drift of traffic and the growth of the city had now left this old mansion alone in a wilderness of factories, railroad tracks and vacant lots. Its little patch of garden ground was always black, even in summer, when a few weeds sprang up and turned their stunted foliage toward the smoky sky—the soot, the mold and the dust discolored and stifled them.

But in spite of the forbidding aspect of her house, Miss Tate was a very exacting and even haughty landlady. For instance, she quickly informed me that her boarders could have no keys, that the house was locked up every night at 9.30, and that she "made it a point" to shut off the gas from the whole house at 10. She seemed a bit surprised when I accepted these conditions, explaining that I rose early, worked at the chemical factory across the road till 6 in the evening and was always glad to get to bed by 9, gladder if I knew the place would be quiet during the night. And so I was installed in the second-story back room.

At dinner that day I got my first impression of the internal economy of the place. There were two other boarders, both old women, both deaf and both garrulous as possible. They talked to one another at the same time, their eyes on their victuals, both equally oblivious to the fact that the other was talking and both immune from interruption. I noticed that Miss Tate, who served the table or sat at its head, paid no attention to the old women, and I followed her example. The meal was good enough, and I was very tired, so I retired to my room directly afterward and read till dark. Then I fastened my door and, without lighting the gas, retired.

But I couldn't sleep. Whether it was the strange surroundings, the throb of all-night machinery in the neighborhood, or some nervous disturbance within myself, I cannot tell, but I must have tossed sleepless until nearly midnight before I became aware of heavy breathing and the soft footfalls of some one in my room, very near—so near that I involuntarily stretched out my hand half expecting to strike somebody sitting on my bedside, or standing near it, or striding past. But I was mistaken. I got up and the footsteps ceased. I struck a match and looked around. The room was quite empty, the four bare walls staring at me quite blankly. I listened and could hear very distinctly the regular and unmistakable breathing of some living thing—a man, I thought. But as I listened the match burned out, the tread of bare feet began, and the two sounds diminished gradually as if the cause had moved away.

I went to bed again and waited till sleep surprised me, but some time toward morning I awoke to hear a distinct and not unpleasant laugh just at my ear. This time it was certain that I heard a man's laughter, but where he was and how he came there I could not fathom. I slept no more, but as the gray daylight slanted gradually across my dismal room I examined it more carefully. The door was locked, everything within remained undisturbed; without, the house was as quiet as a grave. That morning at breakfast I fancied that Miss Tate looked at me rather curiously, as if she wondered if I had seen anything, heard anything. I contrived to ask her if the two Misses Gilroy and I were the only boarders, and she bridled at once with:

"Why do you ask?"

I was about to say that if she had space I would like to change my room, but she anticipated my thoughts by quickly adding: "I have no more boarders. I have no more rooms, sir."

I knew that she slept in the basement, and that there were but three rooms on the first floor. The two Gilroy women had the second-story front and I had the back on that floor. There was the garret, or attic, but it had no stairway nor any mode of access except a square trap door just over the landing at the head of the staircase, which led from the front hall to the second floor. Nobody could "room" up there, because there wasn't even a fire escape outside to give entrance and exit. When I left the house that morning I made a hasty survey of the outside, and might have gone around the narrow side area if I had not seen Miss Tate at the half-closed shutter watching me.

That day I tried to convince myself that my nerves were out of order, but when bedtime came the second night I couldn't help a feeling of rather "creepy" curiosity. About 11 o'clock I heard a creaking noise, the deliberate patter of bare feet, and presently the same calm, strong breaking I had heard before. The sound seemed to pass quite around my bed. I got out and it seemed to

be near my north wall. I stepped toward the door—and, listening breathlessly, I could hear the murmured breathing just outside. Then it diminished, and finally ceased. I did a rather nervy thing just then. I softly unfastened my door and, closing it behind me, stood motionless in the pitch dark. A pale suggestion of light coming in at the half door downstairs, and presently out of that silent, gloomy abyss I heard the footstep coming back—up the stairs one by one, till I could hear the breathing again, and I saw a darker shadow loom out of the darkness, gliding up toward the "landing" with easy certainty. I could have laid my hands upon him, or "it," but instead I struck a match—saw nothing at all.

For several nights after that I neither saw nor heard anything unusual, but one morning about a week later I was aware that something had disturbed the order of my room during the night. A bottle of whisky that I had provided for my nerves and hadn't used (honest) was gone. I did not go to work that day, but from a convenient corner of an adjacent lot made some surveyor's calculations that convinced me that my room inside was not as wide, allowing for eight-inch walls, as Miss Tate's house would justify.

I went back to my room, telling my landlady that I was ill, but instead of going to bed I bored a small hole about breast high in the north wall of my room and by thrusting in a small walking stick discovered that a thin-board partition separated my bed from the brick wall. I left the cane in the hole, passed most of the day reading, and went to bed and to sleep betimes.

The racket that woke me about midnight also woke the two deaf ladies. It seemed as if the house was falling down. Miss Tate came running up out of the basement, and I found her in the landing near my door when I came hurriedly out of my room. He was there on the floor—the ghost. Miss Tate called him "Poor Peter," but she told me after we had put him to bed in the attic that he was her husband, quite insane with a hallucination that he was the elder Hamlet, "doomed for a certain time to walk the night." She wanted to keep the secret, poor thing, and had put in that private staircase, with a "blind door," so that Peter could have the run of the house during the ghostly hours. He had fallen over my cane, smashed through into the upper hallway and—made me a star boarder for life.

For when he came to that morning he was just as sane as any man. He's time-keeper at the chemical works right now.

THE SAME EXCUSE FOR ALL.

At one of the largest firms in Ireland, as most of the clerks reside in the suburbs, a certain amount of time is allowed them for arriving at the office in the morning. They are, however, required to explain on a list, specially provided for the purpose, the cause of their unpunctuality. The first clerk to arrive always leads off with the words, "Train late," "Bus-horses down," "Accident to tram-car," or as the case may be, and to this the other clerks put "ditto." So accustomed have they become to putting the word "ditto" that they hardly take the trouble to see what excuse heads the list.

One morning the first one to arrive wrote in the words as his excuse, "Wife ill, twins," and to the utter amazement of the chief the extraordinary explanation was promptly "dittoed" all the way down the list. Nor was his astonishment diminished when he discovered the office-boy's name included.



WISE BOY.

She—A woman is as young as she looks.
He—Yes; but she ain't always as young as she thinks she looks.

He was watching his neighbor's troublesome boy climb a tree, and he had a look of painful anxiety on his countenance. "Are you afraid the lad will fall?" he was asked. "No," he replied; "I'm afraid he won't."

PAUL KRUGER'S COTTAGE

HOME OF FORMER PRESIDENT OF THE TRANSVAAL.

Humble and Unpretentious Compared With Some Pretoria Homes.

If Paul Kruger's consuming ambition and dream of an All-South-African Republic resulted in "a ruined nation," to employ the Continental phrase of General Botha, it cannot be said that the uncrowned King in exile inhabited a palace in the days of his domination of the Transvaal, writes W. B. Melleville in the London Express. The unpretentious cottage that served the purposes of the Presidency is humble and insignificant compared with the majority of Pretorian homes. It is old, cramped, and cabined, and architecturally obsolete. If it were owned by a private citizen to-day he would call for plans and specifications to put the hovel in order. But he would be a vandal of a utilitarian age. Nevertheless, Pretoria, like the rest of the Transvaal, is in the throes of change—making for modern conveniences, comfort and demand.

Kruger's cottage is one of the streets emptying into Church square, and is within five minutes' walk of the palatial law courts and the equally imposing parliamentary buildings. It faces Kruger's church, a handsome brick building with a clock tower. The hands of that clock were of solid Johannesburg gold, but these precious indicators of the hour were appropriated by Mr. Kruger before he skedaddled to Delagoa Bay. If the ex-President retains possession of these to-day he has an asset that will procure him bed and board and coffee and tobacco for the remainder of his days.

THE BARNATO LIONS.

More than a score of times I passed Mr. Kruger's cottage, and stood on the footpath between the handless clock tower and the Barnato lions on the stoep of the ex-Presidency. There squat the marble monarchs of the forest, as truculent and as clean cut as when they were delivered to the order of the ill-fated millionaire. Behind one of these lions Mr. Kruger was wont to loiter with pipe in mouth, combusting tobacco with all the complacency of a Turkish potentate. But the old man of the veldt and the Volksraad is vanquished and banished, and the stoep, once crowded with burgher callers and curious visitors, is now deserted. Not even a sentinel at the landing bridging a gutter or perennial stream challenges the passer-by to remember the historic associations of the cottage.

With diffidence and due reverence to the story of a virile race, I one night presented a card to a khaki attendant. A courteous Captain of the S. A. C. appeared, and I was conducted through the famous tenebrous.

The cottage of the deposed Mr. Kruger is now the headquarters of the South African Constabulary. I entered the reception room, still furnished as on the day of decampment. A table, resembling that of a family dining room, fills the central space. At the head of this is Mr. Kruger's chair, comfortably upholstered and appropriately capacious. Herein the veteran sat while all and sundry gathered to pay him respect or satisfy a curiosity. Looking down from the wall on the right is the great gilded eagle of "Liberty" with outspread wings. This is the present of Colonel Blake, of the Irish Brigade.

COLONEL BLAKE.

The Colonel—an Irish-American—a tall, athletic man, with handsome face and dome-like head, is still a personality of Pretoria. To see or speak with him is to take him to be a man of peace, geniality, and good-fellowship. To have only heard of him is to note him a warrior bold and unbending. How one's impressions soften with closer acquaintance! You look at the brazen eagle in the reception room, and you meet Colonel Blake, and then smile at many recollections. Conspicuously placed is the first shell found on Spion Kop—an innocent looking reminder of massacre. A bust of Kruger, a present from Lord Loch, stands upon the old organ, while a cushion worked artistically, and with nice hand by the late Mrs. Kruger, rests on the comfortable lounge.

Mention of Mrs. Kruger recalls the unreported fact that she left her accustomed seat, on the front stoep of the cottage, the day Lord Roberts entered Pretoria, and never afterward was she seen in front of the Presidency. She either secluded herself in her room or sat silently and gloomily on the Stoep at the back, knitting from daylight till dark. It was against her will that Mr. Kruger left the country. She always maintained that he should have remained with his people.

Suspended from a wall is an illuminated address to Mr. Kruger, presented by the burghers after the historic Bloemfontein conference with Lord Milner. This address eloquently conveys the absolute confidence once reposed by a republic in the diplomatic subtlety and statesmanlike capacity of Oom Paul. On either side of Col. Blake's brazen eagle are portraits of ex-President Steyn and Mrs. Steyn. There they remain to-day, silent witnesses to the folly of war and the futility of human ambition. There is also a beautiful framed photograph of the young Queen Wilhelmina of the Netherlands. Otherwise the historic

reception room is devoid of objects of interest or adornment.

MR. KRUGER'S BEDROOM.

Mr. Kruger's bedroom, just as he left it, is plainly furnished. There are a strong iron bedstead, bedding, blankets and quilt, a mosquito curtain crumpling to dust, a plain chest of drawers, a plain toilet table, and a half-crown mirror—nothing more. It is a room of severe simplicity. Mrs. Kruger's boudoir and bedroom are more comfortably furnished. The walls, however, held one picture—Mr. Kruger as a boy. No doubt the venerable lady prized this more highly than any of her husband's honors. In her bedroom, where she fretted and died, and her cedar wardrobe, her toilet table and mirror, the fire-proof safe where Mr. Kruger kept his papers, and Mr. Kruger's writing desk.

It had been his habit to pen any important document here, and he invariably consulted Mrs. Kruger before he committed any ideas to paper. A peculiarity of Mrs. Kruger's rooms, and, indeed, of all the rooms, is the trapdoor in the floor, down which the sweepings are dropped occasionally.

Another bedroom is that once occupied by the son, the luckless Tjaard Kruger. His single bed fills nearly all the space. Directly off this bedroom is the kitchen, with scarcely elbow room to fry a chop. Yet countless cups of coffee were prepared here for the streams of callers.

But the curiosity of the cottage is the bathroom. It is narrower than the average pantry, while the tub itself scarcely hides a baby. How one of the giant frame and Falstaffian bulk of Paul Kruger ever managed to get more than one leg at a time into it is a mystery. Also it is wonderful to think that he managed to get into that bathroom at all.

THE MILLIONS OF INDIA.

CENSUS SHOWS INCREASE OF 7,136,925 IN DECADE.

Decrease in the Native States Was Due to Plague and Famine.

The total population of British India, according to a statistical abstract issued by the India Office recently is 294,360,356. This is an increase of 7,136,925 on the census of 1891. Unfortunately, the increase is only to be found in British territory, for in the native States there is a decline of 3,585,938. This is undoubtedly due to the plague and famine, says the London Chronicle. For instance, in Baroda the population last year was 944,058, whereas in 1891 it was 2,415,396. Equally startling are the figures in the Rajputana agency, namely, 4,619,055, as against 12,016,102, and in the Bombay States 6,908,648, against 8,059,298. Indeed, the difference per cent. in the native States between the two periods shows a decline of 5.43, the population of 1891 being 66,047,487, while in 1901 it is recorded as 62,461,549. In British territory the increase is 4.85 per cent. The largest towns are Calcutta, with a population of 1,026,987; Bombay, 776,006 (a decline of 45,758 on the register of 1891, due mainly to plague), and Madras, 509,346.

The religions of India also supply striking figures. There are 207,146,422 Hindus, 62,458,061 Mohammedans, 9,476,750 Buddhists, 2,923,241 Christians, and 18,228 Jews. Of the Christians 453,462 describe themselves as members of the Church of England; 221,040 as Baptists, 76,907 as Methodists, 53,931 as Presbyterians, 37,874 as Congregationalists, and 1,202,169 as Roman Catholics.

MILLIONS ILLITERATE.

There is no return for 1901 of those unable to read and write, but the figures for 1891, which are given, are interesting. No fewer than 118,000,000 males and 127,000,000 females ten years ago were unable to read a newspaper or write a letter, and it is hardly possible to imagine that these figures have been very materially reduced.

The expenditure last year on famine relief was £2,125,230, an amount nearly double that spent in 1899-1900, when of course the suffering was not so great. In 1897-8, the period of the previous memorable outbreak, £3,550,405 was spent in relief, a third of which sum was given away in gratuitous relief. Last year £1,430,712 was granted as "gratuitous relief." The revenue provided by the "famine grant" established in 1877-8 now amounts to a total of £25,000,000, and of this sum £23,568,389 has been spent, leaving a balance of £1,431,611.

The total number of letters and postcards posted in India last year was 469,209,482, an increase of 40,000,000 over those despatched in 1899-1900. In the Post-Office Savings Bank there was deposited at the end of the year a total of 29,060,476 rupees, an increase of 1,073,469 on the figures for the previous year. In 1892-3, 1893-4, 1895-6, and 1896-7 the sums deposited were considerably larger, but the last year's total was bigger than that recorded since 1897.

In the agricultural statistics of British India it is shown that 30,056,002 acres are now irrigated, whereas in 1891-2 the figures were 27,233,420. The area under food grains last year was 182,825,146 acres, which is nearly 10,000,000 acres more than in 1891-2. The total area cropped last year was

226,162,539 acres (the Punjab claiming 28,570,199), and the total area irrigated was 30,056,002 acres, of which the Punjab possessed 9,445,508 acres. This shows the extent to which irrigation has been carried in the northern province.

EXTENSION IN RAILWAYS.

Railways have been considerably extended during the past few years, the mileage in 1892 being 17,894, whereas last year the total was 25,373. In 1901 613 miles were added to those existing in 1900. The gross earnings under this head last year totalled £22,433,666, while the working expenses amounted to £10,505,501.

Tea to the value of £5,768,524 was exported to the United Kingdom last year, the amount exported in 1899-1900 being £5,527,452. The total amount exported was valued at £6,367,287.

The British army in India last year numbered 3,317 officers and 72,926 non-commissioned officers and men. In the native army there were 1,573 British officers, 2,761 native officers, and 137,937 native non-commissioned officers and men, and there were 30,046 efficient volunteers.

The number of persons killed in 1900 by tigers was 943, and those bitten by snakes was 22,391, but the latter figure cannot be relied upon, for the reason that relatives frequently poison an undesirable member of the family and register the death as due to "snake-bite." The number of wild beasts destroyed was 17,250, and the slayers received "rewards" amounting to 1,004,007 rupees. No fewer than 87,910 snakes were killed, the financial recognition totalling 3,318 rupees. In this case also, however, the rewards were found to give rise to a flourishing and profitable industry in snake rearing.

GREATEST OF FUR MARKETS.

It Is at Leipzig—Felts Sent There From All Over the Globe.

The great fur market of the world is at Leipzig, Germany. Nearly the whole fur trade of the world centres there in one way or another. Even the big market of London is really only a feeder for Leipzig, for more than one-half of the furs bought in London are sent on to the German city, where they are again sold to the merchants, who offer them to the consumers.

Furs reach Leipzig from all the strange parts of the world, some of which are hardly known to white men except by name. The Alaskan Indians, the Esquimaux, Canadian half-breed trappers, Siberian hunters and Australian bush dwellers all work indirectly for the German merchants. Their catches may go through many hands, but they finally reach Leipzig. The primitive hunters of China, who kill their small fur-bearing game with pointed bamboos and catch it in pitfalls, as they did centuries ago, Tartars and Arabs, Abyssinians and Zulus, all are working for this city.

The greatest quantity of furs comes from Bokhara in Turkestan, which produces almost one million of the beautiful astrakhan skin every year. These skins are shipped in a raw state by caravan and over mountains and deserts, through lands where Darius and Alexander fought across the Caspian Sea to Russia. There a railroad takes them to the city of Nijni Novgorod, where most of the skins are dressed and finished. Then they go to Leipzig to be sold.

Russia and Siberia send almost all the sable skins that are taken in their immense hunting grounds to Leipzig. Two million of squirrel skins are shipped to it each year from Russia alone. Thirty thousand foxes and one million lambs are killed annually to supply the demand of the Leipzig fur traders.

\$10,000 OFFERED.

Bonus Will Be Given by the New Zealand Government.

A bonus of \$10,000 is offered by the Government of New Zealand to any person who, before the 1st of January, 1901, shall invent appliances to successfully save gold from black sands in New Zealand. It is a condition of the offer that the invention shall, in its main features, differ from all machinery and appliances at present in use for the saving of gold, whether coarse or fine. It shall be readily transportable from place to place and shall be capable of utilizing local water for all its requirements.

The invention must be capable of treating not less than thirty cubic yards an hour of black sand, or any coarser material, up to a diameter of four inches, and it must be capable of treating such material profitably where there is not more than a value in gold of 6 cents per cubic yard, not less than 80 per cent. of the gold contained in the material to be recovered by the machine. No bonus to be paid until the invention has been continuously worked for not less than six months, and it shall during that period have treated not less than 100,000 cubic yards of material, working three shifts a day. The bonus will be paid on the certificate of an officer that not less than twenty persons other than the applicant for the bonus are successfully working the invention. Any person who receives the bonus shall not be allowed to take out patent rights in New Zealand for his invention.

The Watchman AND OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 13 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.

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IN FOR BUSINESS.

The elections will take place on the 3rd of December. Since this has become known, there is a great stir in town. There is great surmising as to the ultimate result, and the suspense will not be long. A short and sharp contest is much more satisfactory than a prolonged one and the enthusiasm which is running high on both sides will not have time to flag. Mr. G. H. Perley is making many friends in the Liberal ranks. A complete list of his meetings are published in this issue.

Now the present administration, with its Janus faced head, has pretty well run out and exhausted the hour glass of opportunity. Recent events have forced the government into a corner, and it must now face the music and pronounce in no uncertain sound as to its trade policy. It will be noticed that most of the English Liberal organs are voicing loudly for decrease and lowering of the tariff duties, and bidding, as they imagine, for the agricultural vote, and letting the manufacturers go to the right about. But the public, as a whole, appear to be strongly in favor of an advance in the protection duties and to require a more vigorous and defensive policy toward our port neighbor to the south, and generally for a stronger policy on a national basis. In the meantime Tariff is piping incessantly the tune of protection and transportation, along lines practically identical to those drawn by the Conservatives.

The days of the administration are plainly drawing to a close, weakened by intestinal discords and internal strife, shorn of its only able and powerful minister, its chief in failing health, unable to square itself with the trend of public opinion, it will soon be numbered with the "might have beens."

It was amusing to attend the meeting at Victoria Hall on Saturday evening last. Naturally, it was more with the hope of killing time than for instruction or betterment, that the hall was at first fairly well filled. But this modest audience gradually diminished, and the louder the Grit speakers bawled their lame arguments, the emptier became the walls, till the agonized efforts to hold their assemblage became ludicrous. Their constant wail was that Perley was too—too rich and the country could not stand it. Their "absence de M. Perley" when such distinguished gentleman had offered to meet him on the forensic board, was a crime to beinous to qualify. Did it never occur to these gentlemen to in-

quire the whereabouts of their own candidate. Ostensibly the retiring Mr. W. A. Weir poses as such, and has throughout the campaign so far, acted as more than the chosen one. But their is nothing like looking to the future on behalf of a nameless child of destiny. Mr. Weir cannot be speaking to empty walls and without a foe worthy of his steel, and it was distressing to view his evident chagrin as the faces grew smaller and snarled, vanishing into the fast falling shadows of night. That reminds us that there are other mutabilities than flitting forms and faces, there are the ghostly reminiscences of disappearing election records to put a speakers countenance out of joint, and speaking against time is a monotonous job as the other orators of the evening demonstrated. After all, what is there to worry about in Perley's candidature, only as the Grits say, "there's millions in it."

It is a moot question, whether public meetings during the election are serviceable to either side. They certainly intensify party feeling, and the voting power is not much controlled by public speaking. In the old country and in the States each candidate has his own meetings and no joint ones are held. However, the people will have enough speaking on both sides before the campaign is ended, and now the time is ripe, Mr. Perley will give a good account of himself on the platform.

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.

PUBLIC MEETINGS

Meetings of the Electors to be held in the interests of Mr. G. H. PERLEY the Liberal Conservative Candidate at the following dates and places:

Louisa, Wednesday, Nov. 19, 2 p.m. and St. Michel, 7 p.m., Laurel, Thursday, Nov. 20th, 2 p.m. and Lost River, 7 p.m., Huberdeau, Friday Nov. 21st, 2 p.m., and Arundel, 7 p.m., Old Harrington, Saturday, Nov. 22nd, 2 p.m., and Avoca, 7 p.m., Calumet, Monday, Nov. 24th 2 p.m., and Grenville, 7 p.m., Cushing, Tuesday, Nov. 25th, 2 p.m., and St. Andrews, 7 p.m., Lakefield, Thursday, Nov. 27th, 2 p.m., and Mile Isle, 7 p.m., St. Adolphe, Friday, Nov. 28th, 2 p.m. and Morin, 7 p.m., St. Philippe, Saturday, Nov. 29th, 7 p.m., Watwicks, Monday, Dec. 1st, 2 p.m. and Brownsburg, 7 p.m., Lachute, Tuesday, Dec. 2nd, 7 p.m.

Speakers will address these meetings on behalf of Mr. Perley.

Mr. Thos. Christie and his friends are invited to take part.

"CANADA FOR THE CANADIEN."

AVIS PUBLIC.

Des Electeurs pour être tenues dans l'intérêt de Mr. G. H. Perley le Candidat Libéral Conservateur au lieu et date suivant:—

Louisa, Mercredi, 19 Nov., 2 p.m. et St. Michel, 7 p.m., Laurel, Jeudi, 20th Nov., 2 p.m. et Lost River 7 p.m., Huberdeau, Vendredi, 21 Nov. 2 p.m. et Arundel 7 p.m., Old Harrington, Samedi, 22 Nov., 2 p.m. et Avoca 7 p.m., Calumet, Lundi, 24th Nov., 2 p.m. et Grenville, 7 p.m., Cushing, Mardi 25 Nov., 2 p.m. et St. Adolphe 7 p.m., Lakefield, Jeudi, 27 Nov., 2 p.m. et Mile Isle 7 p.m., St. Adolphe, Vendredi, 28 Nov., 2 p.m. et Morin, 7 p.m., St. Philippe, Samedi, 29 Nov., 7 p.m., Lundi, 1 Dec., 2 p.m. et Brownsburg, 7 p.m., Lachute, Mardi, 2 Dec., 7 p.m.

Des Orateurs vont prendre part dans tout ses assemble, dans l'intérêt de Mr. Perley.

Mr. Thos. Christie et ses amis sont cordialement invite a prendre part.

"CANADA POUR LES CANADIEN."

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CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

the fac-simile signature of *Charles H. Fletcher* is on every wrapper.

INSOLVENT NOTICE.

In the matter of ALPHONSE ROBERT
Painter and a delinquent, of the
Parish of St. Jovite, District of
Terrebonne.

Separate Tenders will be received by
the undersigned for the purchase of the
following assets, until noon, Tuesday,
November 25th, 1902.

If the tenders are not accepted by the
Curator, said assets to be sold by public
auction on Saturday, 29th November,
1902 at 11 o'clock a.m. at Marcotte
Freres, Auctioneers, No. 63 St. James
Montreal.

1.—The rights of the insolvent
property and outbuildings situated
at La Tremblay, Parish of St. Jovite,
known and designated as a part of lot
No. 31 of the 3rd Rank, Canton Grand-
hon, county of Terrebonne \$240.00
2.—Contents of Hotel,
Furniture, Liquors, etc. \$300.83
3.—Gasoline Yacht, boats \$215.00
4.—Horses, vehicles, harness \$201.00
Building lumber, etc. \$251.03

\$346.83

Village of St. Jovite.

1.—The Rights that Insolvent may
have in a property situated in Village
of St. Jovite; known under No. 19 of the
5th Rank, Canton de Salaberry \$1000.00

2.—Horse (sold with char-
ges, mentioned in subscription
list by the parishioner of St.
Jovite) \$300.00

2.—Ornaments, and Funeral
decorations \$132.50

\$1632.50

The inventory can be seen at the
office of the Curator. For further in-
formation apply to

THOMAS GAUTHIER,

CURATOR

Office of Thos. Gauthier,
145 St. James St.

Montreal, October 30th, 1902.

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 pat-
terns.

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, Che-
viots, 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 com-
mon. 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 be-
fore 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.

McQUAT & 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
Lvs. 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 FALLS	7.05 p.m.	9.10 a.m.
Arr. BUFFALO	8.20 p.m.	11.25 a.m.
Arr. LONDON	7.45 p.m.	11.00 a.m.
Arr. DETROIT	9.30 p.m.	1.10 p.m.
Arr. CHICAGO	7.30 a.m.	8.45 p.m.

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

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

Tourist sleeping cars leave Montreal every
Monday at 10.30 p.m. for the accom-
modation of passengers heading first o-
second class tickets to Chicago and Wes-
tern States as far as the Pacific Coast. A nomi-
nal charge is made for accommodation in
these sleeping cars. Berths reserved in ad-
vance.

The Grand Trunk Railway System is
also the most direct route to Portland,
Boston, and all points in the New Eng-
land 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. GARRETT, Lachute, P.Q.

BELL TEL. No. 17.

THE WEST END
.. Livery Stable ..

L. Carriere, Proprietor.

GOOD HORSES,
GOOD RIGS,
MODERATE
PRICES.

Windsor
Salt

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

LACHUTE

GRIST MILLS.

Always on hand.....

Gilvie's Hungarian and Glen-
ora 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 any-
where in town.

J. D. CAMPBELL & Co.
LACHUTE MILLS . QUE

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.

OUR TRADE WITH JAMAICA

REQUIREMENTS OF THE MAR-
KET IN THAT ISLAND.

Splendid Chance for Canadian
Farmers to Build Up a
Trade.

The present agitation in Jamaica
by either the federation or the
commercial union of that colony
with the Dominion of Canada is
worthy of serious consideration in
this country. The Jamaica plant-
ers desire to find a free market in
Canada for their sugar, lemons, or-
anges, bananas, coffee, ginger,
pices, logwood, etc., in return for
which they would purchase from us
wheat, split peas, soda and fancy bis-
uits, tin and enameled ware, boots
and shoes, organs, furniture, agri-
cultural implements, ropes and cord-
age, paints, lumber and other build-
ing material, metallic roofing, can-
ned goods, live stock, butter,
cheese, tallow, bacon, hams, flour
and other food stuffs and manufac-
tures. According to the report of
the Committee of the Royal Jama-
ica Society of Agriculture and
Commerce and Merchants' Exchange:
"The natural conditions of the re-
spective colonies are all in favor of
mutual trade. Each country is the
natural complement of the other in
natural products, and it is high
time that the feeling which has so
long existed in favor of improved
trade relations should bear good re-
sults." The principal drawback to
the interchange of commodities is
the lack of a rapid, up-to-date, fre-
quent and direct steamboat service.
The direct trade between the two
countries has largely increased since
the advent of the Canada-Jamaica
line from St. John, N. B., but this
new service, although a decided im-
provement, is but a monthly one,
carried on in far from up-to-date
steamers, occupying from eight to
ten days between St. John and
Kingston, Jamaica.

THE EXTENSION OF TRADE.
In live stock and live stock prod-
ucts is of particular interest to
me, and in this connection I beg to
submit a letter received from Mr.
W. Simpson MacCormack, of King-
ston, Jamaica, dealing with the re-
quirements of their markets in these
lines.

Kingston, Jamaica, Sept. 4, 1902.
Dear Sir,—Your esteemed favor of
March 4th last was duly received,
and I beg to thank you for infor-
mation contained therein. At this
time butchers' sheep were too high,
and the season too bad to import.
I am now, however, in communica-
tion with Messrs. Gordon and Iron-
sides, of Montreal, and hope to get
down a carload, connected to Hal-
fax, October boat.

I note your remarks regarding the
high quality of Canadian bacon,
butter, and cheese, and the desire
of your department to establish a
market in these islands for these
products. You also expressed the
hope of hearing from me "from time
to time, telling what the outlook is,
or the building up of the trade be-
tween Canada and Jamaica."

I would state that considerable at-
tention is now being directed to the
superiority of Canadian products
by importers here, but I regret to
say that Canadian producers ap-
pear disinclined to bring themselves
into line of our markets, conditions
as to size, packing and promptitude
in filling orders and general exist-
ing conditions.

Butter.—What is required is (1)
thick creamery put up in one half,
one and five pound tins, also in kegs
of about 34 lbs., costing about 19
to 23 cents per lb. f.o.b. Halifax;
also good dairy butter, put up in
small ten lb. tins, and 24 lb. kegs,
costing from 15 to 18c per lb. f.o.b.
Halifax.

Cheese.—Large sizes are not sale-
able, but a lively demand exists for
the best qualities, in strong boxes
of four, weighing about ten lbs.
each; also singles put up separately
in strong boxes weighing about 18
to 25 lbs. each.

Bacon.—Slips from 8 to 14 lbs.,
also sides from 40 to 48 lbs., and
middle (cut from side) of from 18
to 24 of superior mild cured, extra
lean selections (pea fed), will always
find ready sale, and there is also a
fair demand for mild cured, rolled
spiced, breakfast bacon, and slips
from 2 1/2 to 3 lbs. boneless (firm).

Hams.—Mild cured extra lean (pea
fed), also smoked and pale dried,
from 8 to 12 lbs. A market would
also be found for picnics (shoulder
hams) from 5 to 10 lbs., and what
are known as Bath Chops 3 to 4
lbs., also have a demand.

Referring to the last two mention-
ed articles there should not be the
least difficulty in building up a di-
rect trade, for I know as a fact that
quantities of the articles arrive here
from Belfast and other English
ports re-bagged and represented as
of English manufacture, but which I
have good reason for knowing owe

Eve Tempted Adam.

And Adam has been tempting Eve
ever since. Imagine a man selling
a woman rancid butter while keep-
ing her attention fixed on a "prize"
given with the rancid butter! A wo-
man may be tempted by "prizes" to
buy common soaps, that she may
not know will soon ruin her clothes
and hands. But she soon finds out
the difference between common
soaps and Sunlight Soap. She finds
Sunlight Soap—Orange Bar—a prize
in itself. Her clothes last longer,
and her hands are saved from
eczema.

their origin to the Canadian farm-
ers.

Probably the principal and most
important shippers of these goods
give their attention to the British
market (being of course vastly more
important), but if you could induce,
perhaps, some of the smaller men to
direct their attention to the details
of the requirements of this market
for the articles as referred to above,
I am satisfied that the consump-
tion, demand, and the importance
WOULD BE A REVELATION.

I would mention that the Pickford
and Black steamer which sails from
Halifax on the 15th of each month,
is accommodated with refrigerated
cold storage, enabling printed but-
ter and rolls to be shipped. I can-
not too strongly impress upon you
the importance of this market to
your dairymen, and I am prepared to
give every assistance to appreci-
ably place their products, provid-
ed, as previously mentioned, they
are prepared to meet the market on
local conditions.

Horses.—You referred to these in
your letter. There is, however, no
demand for heavy stock. What is
required is lightly built carriage
horses of not less than 15.2. I
shall be glad to hear from you on
this subject, and also on the gen-
eral subjects of this letter. Prod-
ucts and manufactures must always
be quoted f.o.b. I think there
should be hardly any difficulty in
your finding some responsible pro-
ducers to take up the matter.

Again thanking you for your pre-
vious communications, and hoping
that this may lead to some practical
results, I am,

Yours truly,

(Sgd.) W. Simpson MacCormack.

A few planters interested in the
improvement of live stock on the
islands of Jamaica, St. Kitts and
Trinidad, have imported pure-bred
horses, cattle, sheep, swine and
poultry in limited numbers from
Nova Scotia, but as these animals
require to be acclimatized after their
arrival in the Indies, many of them
are lost. On this account buyers do
not care to pay very high prices,
but they find that the imported an-
imals which survive acclimatization
effect a great improvement in their
herds and flocks, and they declare
that they will persevere until the
standard of quality is greatly ele-
vated.

Since 1897 some four or five
horses, (Clydesdales), twenty-five
cattle (Shorthorns, Herefords and
Ayrshires), one hundred sheep
(Shropshires and Southdowns), and
about one-half dozen pigs, (Derk-
shires and Tamworths), have been
sent to the West Indies by the Nova
Scotia Government. These were all
pure-bred stock, but a considerable
amount of ordinary stock has been
shipped. For the first 11 months of
1901, according to the reports of
the steamboat agents, there were 95
horses, 80 cattle, 1,200 sheep, nine
swine, and 125 coops of poultry
shipped from Halifax to the West
Indies. There is now fairly good
steamboat accommodation from Hal-
ifax, boats running twice a month
regularly, and although this trade is
yet only in its infancy, it would
seem to be capable of considerable
development. According to the
newspapers, a fast line of steamers
between Canada and Jamaica is
likely to be subsidized in the near
future, which would no doubt greatly
increase trade between the two
colonies.

F. W. HODSON,

Live Stock Commissioner.

Ethelberta—"I want a pair of
slippers for me. Number ten, please,
and—squeaky." Genial Shoemaker—
"Squeaky, miss? I'm afraid we
haven't any of that kind." Ethel-
berta—"I am so sorry. Couldn't
you make him a squeaky pair? There
is a certain young gentleman who
visits me frequently, and—and it
would be very convenient for him to
know just when pa is coming."

"John," said the wife tenderly,
"promise me that if I should be
taken away you will never marry
Nancy Tarbox." "Certainly, Maria,"
replied the husband reassuringly. "I
can promise you that. She refused
me three times when I was a much
handsomer man than I am now."

Forty years ago one sailor was
required to carry 110 tons, carried
by a ship. Modern machinery has
reduced the proportion to one sailor
to 500 tons.

WANTED.

RELIABLE PARTIES TO KNIT
for us at their homes, whole
or spare time. We furnish machine
and all material necessary to do the
work, and pay you good prices in
cash as you complete it. Send
stamp for full particulars at once to
The Dominion Knitting Co., Drug-
gists' Corporation Bldg., Toronto,
Canada.

UNCLE'S UNDOING.

"Uncle," said little Johnny, "tell
me how you charged with your war-
horse up the Potomacgeiter's Drift,
at the head of your troops."

"Well," said the battle scarred
veteran, "I mounted the fiery ani-
mal, drew my sword from its scab-
bard, rose in my stirrups, cried
Forward! and, sank the spurs
deep into the quivering flanks of my
gallant steed."

"Yes!" exclaimed the boy breath-
lessly. "Go on, uncle! Tell me the
rest of it!"

"There isn't any more to tell,
Johnny," said his uncle, with a
pensive sigh. "The horse jibbed!"

SEVEN YEARS IN BED.

THIS WONDERFUL CASE BOR-
DERS ON THE MIRACULOUS.

Nothing Like It Has Ever Been
Heard of — In Newfoundland
Where the Story Comes From It
Has Created a Profound Sensa-
tion.

Cotte's Cove, New Bay, Newfound-
land, Oct. 27.—(Special).—This part
of the island has been thoroughly
aroused by the most miraculous cure
of a man named Joseph Boon.

For eight years this man had been
ailing and for seven years of this
time he was unable to work. He had
Back Ache and Kidney Complaint,
in fact he was all pains and aches.
He had been treated from time to
time by several doctors and although
he always carefully attended to their
several prescriptions exactly as or-
dered by them, he got no relief, but
was slowly growing worse.

Finally he went to the hospital
where he remained for seven months,
only to be sent home as an incur-
able case.

He has tried every remedy he could
hear of, electric belts, liniments, oils
and other medicines but all of no
avail. No one ever thought he
could ever be well again.

However, one day he picked up a
newspaper containing an account of
how Mr. Richard Quirk, of Fortune
Harbor, had been cured of Lumbago
by Dodd's Kidney Pills. After read-
ing this Mr. Boon made up his mind
to try this remedy and at once be-
gan a treatment.

He used altogether twenty-one
boxes before he was able to go to
work again, but now he is able to
attend to his daily duties as strong
and vigorous as any man along the
coast.

Mr. Boon is a fisherman and is at
present engaged at lobster fishing
with no thought whatever of his old
time Back Ache and other pains.

The people here regard this cure as
little short of miraculous.

ONLY AFTER A GOOD MEAL.

A number of ladies began to dis-
cuss the virtues of their respective
husbands, when every other topic
was worn threadbare.

"My husband," said one, "never
drinks and never swears—indeed, he
has no bad habits."

"Does he ever smoke?" someone
asked.

"Yes, he likes a cigar just after he
has eaten a good meal. But I sup-
pose on an average he doesn't smoke
more than once a week."

Some of her friends laughed, but
she didn't seem to understand.

Nurses' Experience.

Medical men say that a good nurse
in a difficult case is better than me-
dicine, but when we can get a good
nurse and good medicine, the pa-
tient stands a much better chance of
recovery. A few words of advice
given below by nurse Eliza King,
are well worth the attention of all
readers.

"I have constantly used St. Jac-
obs Oil in the various situations I
have occupied as nurse, and have in-
variably found it excellent in all
cases requiring outward application,
such as sprains, bruises, rheumatic
affections, neuralgia, etc. In cases
of pleurisy it is an excellent remedy
—well rubbed in. I can strongly re-
commend it after several years' use
and experience. It should be in ev-
ery household."

Sister Carolina, St. Andrew's
Hospital, writes: "I have found St.
Jacobs Oil a most efficacious rem-
edy in gout; also in sprains and
bruises. Indeed, we cannot say too
much in its praise, and our doctor
is ordering it constantly."

A turtle was killed a few years
ago on the Atlantic coast of South
America which was 7 feet long. The
shell weighed nearly 1,000 pounds,
and was 15 feet in circumference.
It was of the kind known as
sphargis.

Minard's Liniment relieves Neuralgia.

Maud (who has answered the door
bell herself)—"George, you must not
come into this house to-night. If
you love me, darling, fly at once,
and do not let my father discover
your presence." George (tragically)—
"Oh, Maud, my darling! What
serpent has entered our Eden to
wreck our happiness? Speak, girl,
speak!" Maud (tearfully)—"Father
has just come home with the gas
bill."

No other possesses the exquisite flavor of the genuine

MONSOON

CEYLON BLACK TEA.

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.

A band of tourists was being per-
sonally conducted through a chateau
on the borders of the Loire. "This
ladies and gentlemen, is the room in
which the Duc de Guise was assas-
sinated." "But when I was here
this time last year you showed me
that room in another wing." "Very
likely, sir; but at that time this
wing was being repaired."

Messrs. C. C. Richards & Co.

Gentlemen,—My daughter 13 years
old, was thrown from a sleigh and
injured her elbow so badly it re-
mained stiff and very painful for
three years. Four bottles of MIN-
ARD'S LINIMENT completely cured
her and she has not been troubled
for two years.

Yours truly,

J. B. LEVESQUE.
St. Joseph, P.Q., Aug. 13, 1900.

Crops are being harvested some-
where in the world during every
month in the year. South Africa
and Peru harvest in November, and
Bengal, Burmah, and New South
Wales in December.

WABASH RAILROAD

During the months of September
and October, will sell one way sec-
ond class tourist tickets at greatly
reduced rates to California, Wash-
ington, 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 parti-
culars from any ticket agent, or J.
A. Richardson, Dist. Passenger
Agent, N. E. Corner King & Yonge
Sts., Toronto, and St. Thomas, Ont.

Fred—"Yes, I like him well en-
ough, Minnie; but how did you
ever happen to marry a man a head
shorter than you are?" Minnie—
"I had to choose, Fred, between a
little man with a big salary and a
big man with a little salary."

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., To-
ledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken in-
ternally, acting directly upon the blood and
mucous surfaces of the system. In buying
Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the gen-
uine. 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.

Berlin's death rate is four per 1,
000 less than that of London.
Rome, Venice, and Madrid are the
least healthy of large European
towns.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns etc.

Professor—"What has become of
Tom Appleton? Wasn't he studying
with this class last year?" "Ah,
yes; Appleton—poor fellow! A fine
student, but absent-minded in the
use of chemicals—very. That dis-
coloration on the ceiling—notice
it?" "Yes." "That's Appleton."

"HAUNTS OF FISH AND GAME."

Is the title of a new publication
issued by the Grand Trunk Pass-
enger Department for the information
of the hunter and angler who desires
to visit that "Sportsman's Para-
dise," the "Highlands of Ontario,"
and other points along the line of
the Grand Trunk. It is profusely il-
lustrated, and is a very handsome
folder. Copies sent on application
to principal agents, or J. D. Mc-
Donald, District Passenger Agent,
Toronto.

The Scilly Islands produce yearly
700 tons of flowers for perfume
making.

AN ADMIRABLE FOOD
EPPS'S
FOR MAINTAINING ROBUST HEALTH
COCOA
IN COLD CLIMATES.

Little Boy (who has been chased
out of the farmyard by a turkey)—
"All right! Just wait till Christ-
mas and I'll knock the stuffing out
of you!"

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 who
teething, with perfect success. It soothes the child,
softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and
is the best remedy for Diarrhea. 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.

"I don't like the man." "Why
not?" "I hadn't been talking to
him five minutes before he said 'I
was an idiot.' "Why the delay?"

Lifebuoy Soap—disinfectant — is
strongly recommended by the medi-
cal profession as a safeguard against
infectious diseases.

Over a million lives have been
lost by earthquake in the past cen-
tury.

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

The first temperance society in
England was formed at Bradford in
February, 1830.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere

The Professor—"Yes, a caterpillar
is the most voracious living thing.
In a month it will eat about six
hundred times its own weight."
Deaf Old Lady—"Whose boy did you
say he was?"

THE MOST POPULAR DENTIFRICE.

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W P C 1132

DOCTOR JACK.

By S. GEORGE RATHBORNE,

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

It is early in the afternoon when a delayed express enters Paris. Our hero immediately debark. Jack keeps a sharp eye around for familiar faces, but those he hopes to discover are shady, for he fails to discover them.

A carriage is hired, and they set out for a hotel, glad to be out of Spain, with the many discomforts that greet one there. It is not their intention to remain long in the French capital—duty beckons them on toward the Orient, where, as they believe, poor black Morton languishes in confinement, a victim to the vengeance of the Pasha.

It is necessary that they have a breathing spell, however, and hence they determine to remain over a day or two until Jack has a chance to perfect his plans.

He knows the Pasha is in the city, keeping track of them, and the idea that the Turk will arrive in Constantinople as early as themselves gives him some concern. If some scheme could be devised to hold him back one or more days it would give them a start.

Doctor Jack has been considering this matter for some time—it made him sober while on the train, even after all troubles seemed to have been brushed aside, and ever since the idea has remained with him.

By degrees a plan has been evolved, and Doctor Jack becomes more sociable, since he has solved the enigma. He spends the rest of the day with his friends, and goes to the theatre at night—Patti or some song bird is at the Grand Opera House, and our friends enjoy the sights and sounds that greet them here.

It is after midnight when they return to the hotel, somewhat weary. Doctor Jack finds a chance to whisper to the driver in French:—

"Wait—I have further need of your services."

The man winks one eye, as though he understands—he is an old Jehu, and on many an occasion has taken the head of a family or the male members of a tourist party to the Parisian Mabilles after the regular performances at the standard theatres are over.

Doctor Jack sees his friends into the hotel, bids them all good-night, and, as they believe, retires, but he has work to do this night. Three minutes later he emerges from the hotel, and comes upon the driver peeling up and down. Jack can chatter in French like a native.

"I am ready, driver," entering the vehicle.

"Where will monsieur go?" asks the man, with a leer, closing the door—the glass is down.

"To the office of the prefect of police," comes the astounding answer.

"Le diable!" ejaculates the Jehu, staggering back, "then it is not to the Mabilles gardens?"

"You have my orders—drive on."

"Oul, monsieur." Scrambling to his seat, his mouth is in a pucker as of a man trying to whistle, but unable to make a sound, until several blocks have been passed over.

There probably does not live a Jehu in New York who does not know where the mayor's office is, since they get their licenses there. In Paris every driver can tell you exactly where the prefect of police may be found—even the daily habits of this high and mighty functionary are well known to them.

Hence it is that Jack's driver has no difficulty in taking his patron to the building where he will be apt to find the head of the greatest police force of modern times at work—for Monsieur le Prefect has a holiday very seldom, and at certain hours is always to be found in his office.

Jack knows himself where he is going—he has not spent weeks and even months in Paris without learning a few things, though as yet it has never been his fortune to meet the prefect of police save in a social way. Leaving his vehicle in a quiet street, he enters a door—it belongs to no public house, and is one of the private ways for reaching the elevated office of the head officer.

On the way he passes two quiet men who look at him closely, and then silently bow, pointing onward. In this manner he finally reaches an ante-room, where he finds several officers gathered—they look like the aids of a general waiting either to deliver reports or receive orders, which is really the case. One of them steps forward, looks him in the face, and says:—

"You are Doctor Evans?"

"Yes. I would see the prefect," replies Jack.

"He is expecting you—pass through yonder door, and you will find him," is the astounding answer. Doctor Jack receives—he can hardly believe his ears, for not to a single soul has he mentioned his intentions with regard to paying a visit to this place—surely the secret police of Paris must have supernatural power to be able to read one's very thoughts.

Filled with wonder and awe—he is not the first one who has been thus amazed by the power of these men—Jack does as directed, opens a door,

and enters a room, where he finds the prefect engaged in writing.

"One moment, Doctor Jack," calls the officer, never raising his eyes from his work, and the American has another shock.

His coming is known, just as though he were some high official, and his business of a great public importance, instead of a private affair, interesting to few besides himself.

He watches the prefect, notes the high character and shrewdness of the man as indicated by his countenance, and wonders what success he will have here, for the mission that has taken Doctor Jack to the office of the prefect of police is something of a haphazard one, and he cannot even wager on the result, but depends in a great measure on his luck to take him through.

At length the bell is sounded—an official enters the room, and the paper is handed to him with a few low words—the man makes a military salute, and is gone.

"Now, Monsieur Jack, I am at liberty to pay attention to you. If I mistake not you come here to tell me a story and ask a favour."

"Monsieur, it is apparent to me, from what I have seen and heard, that much of my story is already known to you," remarks Jack, at which the prefect smiles and answers:—

"Our system is much the same as under the regime of Napoleon. We watch our borders, scan the passports of all strangers, and make it our business to find out who they are, whether they came from, and why they enter France. The moment you set foot on French territories enquiries began to be made, and as a result I know much about you—something I knew when you were here before, but since then Doctor Jack has seen strange things. I have half an hour to spare—it happens to be a lax time with me. If it pleases you, I would like to hear your story."

It does please Jack immensely—he sees he has a splendid opportunity to gain his point, and anxious not to lose it, begins. First of all he tells of the adventure in Constantinople, and as all the world loves a lover, especially a Frenchman, he soon sees that Monsieur le Prefect is interested in Aleck Morton.

Then he skips to Paris, and relates the event that has had so strong a bearing on his late career in Spain—his looking in upon a secret council of Carlists in company with the Duke Arroyo. After this he goes to the Pyrenees, and tells of the bear hunt in company with Don Carlos. Then comes the visit to Barcelona, the flower girl, struggle in the street, and the mystery of the nun who nursed him.

Jack speaks modestly of his own share in these events—he never could be a boaster, and is apt to make the description of a scene too tame because of his extreme diffidence.

Rapidly he sketched his advent in Madrid, the meeting with Mercedes, and the bull-fight. Then comes the little affair in the Museo del Prado, a mention of Avis, and the fact that she is the sister of his friend Aleck, in captivity among the Turks. He lightly describes all that took place in Madrid, and then reaches the railroad journey toward Paris, dwelling on the heroism of Larry, while just mentioning the fact that he had a little excitement in keeping back the mob of Carlists meanwhile.

When he finishes, to his surprise, this wonderful French official, who has the interests of the whole republic in his keeping, reaches out and shakes hands with him most heartily.

"Mon Dieu! I love such a man as you, Doctor Jack—you are brave, and you would conceal it. Better and better—the brave are always modest. But you cannot expect to keep this light hidden under a bushel. Our Parisian papers published a long account of the grand bull-fight, telling all the particulars of your heroism."

Jack turns very red in the face—he knows the prefect not only has a comprehensive idea of the past, but must guess his secret of the future—even his love for Avis. He keeps in mind what has brought him here—does the wonderful official know this?

"Monsieur, I came here to ask a favour," he says, and, as he expects, the other smiles.

"I can guess it, Doctor Jack. You would have me assist you by detaining the Pasha."

"I may be asking too much—" begins Jack when the other interrupts him.

"As a man, I would assist you with every pleasure in the world—as the prefect of police in the city of Paris, I must be more cautious. True, France and America, sister republics, are joined hand in hand in ties that I trust shall never be broken; but we are also at peace with Turkey, and it would be a serious matter to offend officially one so high in authority as Abdallah Pasha—complications have arisen from even a smaller thing than that, which have threatened the peace of all Europe."

"Not for the world would I cause you trouble, Monsieur le Prefect. I was foolish to think you could give me assistance, not that I shall ever doubt your goodness of heart, but I see now more clearly that you have an official character to sustain."

Doctor Jack reaches out his hand for his hat, as if to go, when the other lays a finger on his arm, looks into his face, and says:—

"Patience, Doctor Jack. I have still ten minutes left, and we may find a way out of this trouble yet."

CHAPTER XVIII.

His words give the American new hope, and he once more settles down to listen to this man who can help him so much.

"How long would you have the Pasha detained?" asks the Frenchman.

"One day would be good—two better," is the quick reply of Doctor Jack.

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. 50c a box, at all dealers or EDMANSON, BATES & CO., Toronto.

Dr. Chase's Ointment

"We shall see. I have a plan whereby I think it can be done, without committing any official act which could be reported to his government. He might fall into the power of a secret clique that has long defied our most careful scrutiny. They have even held one man for ransom, and received it, too, right here in Paris."

"It seems incredible," gasps Jack—the power of the police has appeared so tremendous to him that he cannot conceive of any men defying their utmost endeavours, and working such a game even in the heart of the French capital.

"Nevertheless it is true. Only lately we discovered that the gang had its headquarters—where do you think?—in the catacomb sewers under the city. We have broken them up, but still factions might and probably do exist. Now, it would not be strange for some of these men to capture Abdallah Pasha, convey him to a hiding-place in the sewers, and hold him there for ransom several days."

Jack grasps the idea instantly, and the look on his face shows his pleasure.

"You will put me into communication with the man who will arrange this?" he cries.

"Immediately. You will find him in the room that door leads to. Tell him just what you want done, and leave the money in his hands to pay his men for their trouble. As for myself, you understand I am to know nothing about the matter. Monsieur Dupres will do all you ask him when you give this sign from me." Here the officer takes Jack's hand, and as he presses it allows one finger to rest on the

HOW RELIEF CAME.

An Interesting Story From an Icelandic Settlement.

From the Logberg, Winnipeg, Man.

The readers of Logberg have long been familiar with the virtues of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills through the well authenticated cures published in these columns each week. Many of our readers are also able to vouch for cures which have come under their own observation. This week "Logberg" has received a letter from one of its readers, Mr. B. W. Watterston, a prosperous farmer living at Bru, in which he gives his own experience in the hope that it may benefit some other sufferer. Mr. Watterston says: "Some years ago I was suffering so greatly from rheumatism in my limbs that I was for a long time unable to do any work. I tried in many ways to obtain a cure, both by patent medicines and medicine prescribed by doctors, but without obtaining any benefit. I saw Dr. Williams' Pink Pills advertised in the Logberg as being a cure for this trouble and determined to give it a trial. I bought a dozen boxes and before half of them were used I felt a great change for the better. This improvement continued from day to day, and before I had used all the pills I was completely cured. Since that time I have never had an attack of this trouble. After this I used the pills in several other cases and no other medicine has been so beneficial to me. I feel it my duty to publicly give testimony to the merits of this wonderful medicine so others similarly afflicted may be led to try it."

If you are weak or ailing; if your nerves are tired and jaded, or your blood is out of condition, you will be wise to use Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, which are an unfailing cure for all blood and nerve troubles. But be sure you get the genuine, with the full name, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People," on the wrapper around every box. Sold by all medicine dealers or sent post paid at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 by writing direct to The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville,

other's wrist—it is a secret grip, and possesses a significance.

"A thousand thanks—I will never forget your kindness," murmurs the American, rising.

"I have done nothing—you must not even think otherwise. But I admire a brave man always," replies the other.

Doctor Jack comprehends exactly what this is intended to convey—he salutes the prefect, and moves toward the door indicated. Opening this, he finds himself in another room, where a little man, with a face very much like that of the first Napoleon, strides up and down, his hands behind his back.

He nods pleasantly to the American, who does not forget to advance and shake hands with him, in order that he may make use of the secret grip, which is warmly returned.

"You know who Abdallah Pasha is, and where he stops in Paris?"—Jack strikes from the shoulder, as is generally his way.

"Yes, Monsieur Evans. The Turk has purchased tickets for the morning train—he means to leave Paris on the nine-twenty," returns the little man with the smooth face.

"The due! he would steal a march on me. Whatever is done to detain him, then, must be carried out in the next few hours."

"You speak truly—what is your wish?"

"To have him kept in Paris two days—three if it be possible. That will give us a fair start—he cannot overtake us."

"Have you any plan, Monsieur?"

"Yes, and a good one, too, thanks to—" the other frowns warningly, and Jack adds—"the inventive powers of the human brain."

He proceeds to tell Monsieur Dupres about the secret clique that has long baffled the police of Paris, and the other listens quietly, just as if he has not lain awake many a night endeavouring to connect ways and means of discovering where this gang held forth.

All is soon arranged—Monsieur Dupres is guarded in his promises, but Jack has faith in the man, and knows he will do even more than he says, so he hands over a comfortable roll of bills, and bids the other good-night.

"This way, please—we will not disturb Monsieur le Prefect again—he is probably busy," and the sub-lieutenant opens a door, shows Jack a flight

of steps, at the bottom of which is a door, and this, as he opens it, takes him to the street.

All that has happened in the last half hour has seemed like a dream—he looks up at the sombre houses as though he can hardly believe his senses, but not ten yards away is the vehicle that brought him there.

Jack laughs softly to himself at the success of his midnight venture, and walks toward the carriage—he has done his part well, and there is little reason to believe those who have been entrusted with the rest will fail in their mission. Nearly five hours still remain before morning, and great things can be done in that time.

Reaching the vehicle, he finds his man inside fast asleep, but he is soon aroused, and mounts his box, wondering, of course, what the American traveller can have in common with the prefect of the police that he should visit that high functionary at such an hour.

So Jack finally reaches his hotel again, and retires to snatch a few hours' sleep—he expects to be on the road with the morning, and after that rest will be a stranger to him most of the time.

In his portmanteau he has a diminutive clock, which he carries with him always. The alarm he sets for seven, as he desires to get the others up, and everything ready. It was the intention of the Pasha to take the nine-twenty express out of Paris—Jack and his party will board the train early, with a double object in view, the first part of which is the fact that they cannot leave Paris earlier, and then again it will be easy to learn whether the trap has been sprung. If Abdallah Pasha does not show up at the station for that train, Jack is ready to accept the matter as settled that the Turk is at that moment held in duration vile by a remnant of the once famous catacomb clique, who demand for his release a heavy ransom, and will be in no great hurry to collect it, possibly giving him a chance to escape after several days.

(To Be Continued.)

THE MODERN MOTHER.

Has Ways of Caring for Baby that Our Grandmothers Never Knew.

Many almost sacred traditions of the nursery have been cast aside by the up-to-date mother. Even the once essential cradle is now seldom found in the house blessed by baby's presence. The modern baby is not fed every time he cries, but when the clock announces the proper time. The doctor approves of this and baby is better for it, but despite regular hours for feeding, nearly all the disorders of infants are caused by the derangements of the stomach and bowels. Mother's greatest problem is a treatment for these ills that will be gentle but effective, and above all, safe. Mrs. J. W. Bailey, of Head Lake, Ont., writes from the fullness of experience when she says: "I have used Baby's Own Tablets for my six months old baby who was troubled with indigestion. The results were beyond my expectations. Words cannot convey to those who have not tried them the worth of these Tablets. I will never again use any other preparation for the baby, as I am convinced there is nothing so good as Baby's Own Tablets."

These Tablets are a gentle laxative and comforting medicine for infants and children. They are pleasant to take and are guaranteed to contain no opiate. If your druggist does not keep Baby's Own Tablets send 25 cents to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., or Schenectady, N. Y., and a full sized box will be mailed, post paid, to your address.

A SMILE IN COURT.

At a recent trial one of the witnesses was a green countryman, unused to the ways of the law, but quick, as it proved, to understand its principles. After a severe cross-examination the counsel for the prosecution paused, and then, putting on a look of severity, exclaimed: "Mr. Wilkins, has not an effort been made to induce you to tell a different story?"

"A different story from what I told, sir?"

"That is what I mean."

"Yes, sir; several persons have tried to get me to tell a different story from what I have told, but they couldn't."

"Now, sir, upon your oath, I wish to know who those persons are."

"Well, I guess you've tried 'bout as hard as any of them."

Recently a school inspector arrived at a small town in Germany, and requested the mayor to accompany him on a tour of inspection round the schools. The mayor, as he put on his hat, muttered to himself, "I should like to know why that ass has come so soon again?" a remark which the inspector overheard, but affected to ignore. Arrived at the first school he began to examine the pupils in punctuation, but was told by the mayor, "We do not trouble about commas and such like." The inspector merely told one of the boys to write on the blackboard: "The Mayor of Ritzelbuttel says the inspector is an ass." "Now," he added, "put a comma after Ritzelbuttel and another after inspector." The boy did so. The mayor is believed to have changed his opinion as to the value of commas.

You Can Test the Kidneys

And Find Out For Yourself Whether or Not You Are Becoming a Victim of Painful, Fatal Kidney Diseases.—Dr. Chase's Kidney Liver Pills.

It is not necessary for you to consult a specialist on kidney disease to find out if you are a victim of this dreadful derangement. You can test your kidneys at home, and satisfy yourself on this point.

Allow some urine to stand in a glass for twenty-four hours, and if at the end of that time you find sediment in the bottom of the vessel you can be sure that your kidneys are diseased.

Pains in the small of the back, and smarting when urinating, frequent desire to urinate, especially at night, loss of flesh and strength, are other marked symptoms which indicate kidney disorders. Make this test for yourself. Consider whether you have any of these symptoms, and if you conclude that your kidneys are out of order begin at once to use Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills. They will bring prompt relief and will thoroughly cure you.

On account of their direct action on the kidneys Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills cure ailments of the kidneys when ordinary kidney medicines fail. They have proven their efficacy in many thousands of cases, and are endorsed by more people than any other kidney medicine extant.

Mr. S. E. Phelps, Bolton Centre, Que., says:—"My kidneys and back were so bad I was unable to work or sleep. My urine had sediment like brick dust. I was compelled to get up four or five times during the night. I saw Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills advertised, and concluded to give them a trial. One box has effected a complete cure. I can now saw wood or do any kind of work. My kidneys do not bother me. I can now enjoy a good sleep, and consider Dr. Chase's Kidney Liver Pills a great boon. I was a great sufferer with kidney disease for 18 years."

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, one pill a dose, 25 cents a box, at all dealers, or EDMANSON, BATES & CO., Toronto.

LAKEFIELD

We learn with sadness that our neighbor and friend Mr. Geo. Rogers is very ill, we trust his illness will not prove serious or be of long duration.

Ploughing has been the order of the day for the past two weeks and the farmers tell us that if Jack frost keeps away a little longer, they will finish all they intended turning over this fall.

Rev. Mr. Schagel and Mr. Robert Parker spent Wednesday and Thursday of this week in Montreal.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Parker and little Allan, intend leaving in about a week for the West, we will miss them very much, and we take this opportunity of wishing them much happiness and success in their new home.

The Methodist pulpit will be occupied on Sunday next by the Rev. Mr. Raney of Lachute.

RIVIERE ROUGE.

Mr. Wm. McEwen lost a valuable horse last week.

Miss A. Burwash has returned home after spending a pleasant visit with friends in Ontario.

The Misses Burwash at 'The Poplars' entertain a few friends on Saturday evening last.

An interesting event occurred last week when Mr. G. Ladouceur was united in marriage to Mrs. Wales, of Montreal, who in future intends residing on his farm in Riviere Rouge.

Mr. Jeffrey, head agent for the Deering Co. was the guest of Mr. W. G. Rodger on Tuesday last.

We are sorry to lose one of our prominent farmers from our midst, in the person of Mr. N. McKerracher, who intends residing in St. Andrews.

Miss K. Bradley, who has been the guest of her brother Mr. W. A. Bradley for the last two weeks, has returned to her home in Geneva.

The cheese factory closes this week, and if report is true, we are losing "our milk" when we need them most, as winter is fast approaching.

Children Cry for CASTORIA.

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.

LA BANQUE VILLY MARIE.

A third dividend of 5 p.c. has been declared, and will be payable on production of the pass-books or other vouchers, on and after the 1st December 1902, as follows:—

Head Office and the branches of Chaboult Square, Hochelaga, Maisonneuve, Point St. Charles, St. Lawrence St., Mile End, Lachine and the town of St. Laurent, at 97 St. James St., Montreal, during banking hours.

Avonmore at the Bank of Ottawa.
Lachute do
Chambly, at the office of E. P. Bertrand, N. P.
Laprairie " " " H. Brocard, Esq.
L'Epiphanie, " " Comptoir d'Escompte.
Longueuil, at the residence of L. J. Normand, Esq.
Nicolet, at the office of Leconte & Beaudin.
At Mariaville on the 9th and 10th December.
" Ormstown, on the 12th and 13th December.
" Papineauville, on the 15th and 16th December.
" Ste. Therese, on the 18th and 19th December.
" Berthierville, on the 22nd and 23rd December.

A. L. Kent, } Liquidators,
U. Garand, }
J. O. Duus }

DALESVILLE.

A Social will be held at the residence of the Rev. Mr. Robinson on Friday Nov 14th. Adults 20cts children under 11 yrs. 10cts.

Miss Katie Campbell was the guest of her parents this week.

Mrs W. J. Tomalty and Miss Emma Graham spent most of last week in Montreal visiting friends.

Mr. and Mrs. John McArthur have moved into their new house.

Mr. James McFaul had the misfortune of having eight sheep killed by a wolf on Sunday night.

Miss Gordon of Geneva is expected in Dalesville this week to spend a few days the guest of Mrs. John McArthur.

The cheese factory has closed here and Mr. Derrick has accepted a position in the lumber camp of Messrs P. & A. McGibbon.

Miss Jean Campbell is confined in the house this week on account of a severe cold.

MOUNT MAPLE

Mr. Jas. McKenzie is now taking up his abode at Browns Burg.

Miss Wm. Clark is again able to be about after a severe attack of the cold.

Mrs J. Calder is at present in Ogdensburg spending a few days with friends.

Mr. Robt. Gilmour, who has been very ill for some time past from a stroke of paralysis, is recovering slowly.

A mild hint was given recently as to the advisability of more church going and less Sunday visiting among the Mapleites.

Mrs A. Stalker of New York, who has been visiting her sister Mrs. John Clarke, has gone to visit friends in Hawkesbury.

The cheese factory, having closed operations Mr. Morrison has left for other parts much to the regret of many friends.

This place is not dead yet, and just at the present is wide awake in the interest of the coming elections. We intend giving the right man a rousing majority at the coming election.

HANDY WAGGONS.

Low down, broad tire, wide platform, 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
Reserve \$1,765,000

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

QUEBEC.

Granby, Hull, Lachute, Montreal, Shawinigan Falls.

MANITOBA.

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CHARLES MAGEE, President.
Geo. HAY, Vice-President.
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A General Banking business transacted. Drafts issued on all Banking points in the Dominion, United States and Great Britain.

Notes and Bills collected.
Interest allowed at current rates and payable semi-annually.
No delay in withdrawing deposits.

BRANCH AT LACHUTE.

J. R. PARIS, Manager



THE SHAWINIGAN FALLS ROUTE.

Trains Leave Lachute

7.25 a.m.—For St. Lachute, St. Jerome, Montreal, Ste. Agathe, New Glasgow, Joliette, Shawinigan Falls, Grand Mere, Quebec, etc.
11.30 a.m.—For Stonfield, Hawkesbury, etc.
4.40 p.m.—For St. Jerome, Montreal, Ste. Agathe, Joliette, etc.
8.07 p.m.—For Stonfield, 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.
8.07 p.m.—From Quebec, Shawinigan Falls, Montreal and intermediate points.

All trains collect at St. Jerome with C.P.R. GUY TOMBS, J. G. SCOTT, Gen. Frt. & Pass. Agt., Gen. Manager, QUEBEC.
Jos. Hamel, Agent, Lachute.
J. M. Doolan, Agent, St. Philippe West.

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 moderate prices, and we succeed.

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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.

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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 HOPE.

The Watchman

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXVII.

LACHUTE, FRIDAY,

NOVEMBER 21,

1902.

NO 46

Professional & Commercial

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STE. SCHOLASTIQUE
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STEPHENS & PALLISER
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Montreal.
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All matters submitted to Mr. Stephens for opinion and approval.

DENTISTRY.
E. 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 P.Q.
Will hereafter be in Lachute the last four days of each week.

THE ELITE.

Black Silk Waists, the newest style at extra good value; all sizes. Be sure and see them when in our store.

A few new jackets of the latest make, colors, Black and Grey, see them before buying others.

Just received, a case of genuine Cobalt, the finest China shown between Montreal & Ottawa, containing Salads, Tea & Coffee Cups, Plates, Sugar and Creams; Bread Celery and Spoon Trays, Five O'clock Teas and many others.

RENEWED ASSORTMENT OF MILLINERY GOODS EVERY WEEK

H. E. BURWASH

A Temperance meeting under the auspices of the W. O. T. U. will be held in the Presbyterian Church on Thursday 27th, at 7.30. Address will be given by Mrs. Massiah and the resident Ministers silver collection in aid of Temperance work.

Miss L. Dolg, who has conducted her dressmaking business at Mrs. Quinns on Main St., has removed to Bethany Road, in the property lately occupied by Mr. Auclair, and will be pleased to welcome her many friends there.

A Special Line of Overcoats which formerly sold for \$10.00 & 12. I am now selling them for \$6 & \$8. Also a line of white and colored shirts which we are clearing out at 50cts. Now is your time.
A. D. KENNELLY,

PUBLIC NOTICE—I hereby give public notice that, I will not be responsible for any debts incurred by others in my name.
HENRY GIRARDET.

Ladies Jackets—The Newest Styles three quarters long—At all prices.
W. Banford.

Rooms to Let—Two bed rooms and one sitting room to let. For particulars apply to—Mrs. W. H. Quinn.

If you want last season's style of Jackets up to 28 inch long, we can furnish you at half price—W. Banford.

OVERCOATS—Mens, boys, children's We don't need to talk; take a look.
W. Banford.

Have you seen the December Delinquent? It is a fair sample of the finest fashion Periodical. Why not subscribe for it? Only one dollar a year—From W. Banford.

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.
McQuat & 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 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.
McQuat & McRae.

WANTED.

500 Cords of ELM
200 Cords of MAPLE
200 Cords of BIRCH
The Lachute Shuttle Co.

PROPERTY FOR SALE

The valuable property on Main Street, used for 25 years, as butcher shop, and the dwelling attached, with outbuildings in first-class condition, also 5 acres of very best land in the town limits. All modern conveniences light, water etc.
R. A. STEWART, Lachute Que.

BIRTH.

GRAHAM—At Arundel, Que., on Nov. 16th, a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Graham.

MORRISON—At Wrentham, Mass., on October 25th, a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. Henry Morrison.

DEATH.

CRESWELL—At Lachute, Nov 15th, Linnie F., fourth daughter of Robert Creswell, and beloved wife of W. J. E. Thompson of East Farnham, aged 29 years.

ANGLIN.—On Nov. 15th 1902, Angelin Phoebe, beloved wife of R. D. Anglin, is sister of George Robinson, Shrewsbury, aged 41 years. Interred at Mount-Royal Cemetery.

IN MEMORIAM.

In loving memory of Clarissa Smith, beloved wife of D. L. Hill, who died at her residence, Chatham, Que., on the 9th of October, 1902.

LOCAL NEWS

Mr. John Mitchell spent Sunday in Montreal.

Remember the Social in the Presbyterian Church on Friday, Nov. 28.

Miss Ethel McAdam of Montreal spent Saturday and Sunday in town.

Mr. Saunders of Montreal is spending a short holiday in town, the guest of Mrs. John Barley.

Mr. T. Dal'aire has removed into his capacious store which is a good addition to the West Ward.

Mr. James Fish who has been seriously ill for three weeks is, we are glad to say, able to be round again.

Mr. Geo. Creswell returned from Arnprior on Monday to attend the funeral of his sister, Mrs. Ewbank Thompson.

Miss Edna McQuat and Miss Lizzie Walker returned on Saturday from the Ottawa Ladies' College, which is closed until after Christmas.

Mr. F. Thibault, has entered the Royal Victoria Hospital, Montreal, to undergo treatment for acute rheumatism from which he has been suffering for some time.

A Union Temperance Mass Meeting will be held on Sunday evening next in the Methodist Church at the close of the evening service. All are invited.

The first of a series of social entertainments will be held in the church hall of the Presbyterian Church Friday evening, Nov. 28th, from 8 to 10 o'clock. Refreshments will be served, and suitable program provided. Admission 15cts.

A social was held on Friday evening last in the Baptist Church to welcome the Rev. Mark Styan and family, when a very pleasant and profitable time was spent. In a short address Mr. Styan expressed his gratitude for the whole-hearted welcome which had been accorded him, and trusted that much good would result from his pastorate.

The annual meeting of the Ladies' Hockey Club was held on Thursday evening last at the residence of Mrs. P. R. McGibbon, when the officers for the ensuing year were elected as follows: President, Miss O. McGibbon, Sec-Treas., Miss L. Hampton; Captain, Miss E. Persard; Committee, Mrs. Fraser and the Misses Alma Fraser, G. Riddell, V. Joss and Mamie Marshall.

On Sunday last a sad accident occurred whereby Mr. Girard of Carleton, lost his life. It appears that he, in company with a Mr. Lafond, were intending to spend a couple of hours together. They secured a boat and proceeded to cross to Jones' island, St. Andrews, and while pushing the boat off Girard struck the nozzle of the gun which was protruding from the bow, and the contents entered his bowels. He was immediately taken to the Hotel Dieu, Montreal, where he died on Tuesday. Deceased was a fine young man of seventeen years and was much respected. He was a clerk in the employ of Mr. T.

OBITUARY.

The death of Mrs. Thompson, who has been ailing for some time, occurred at her mother's home on Saturday last. Three years ago, Mrs. Thompson left town a newly wedded bride and took up residence in East Farnham, where she resided until about eighteen months ago, when, owing to ill health she removed to Lachute, and has, in her old home, been battling against her severe illness. Her kindly, loving disposition, as a girl, a young woman, a mother, had endeared her to this community, and as her figure became so familiar on the verandah of her mother's home, it drew forth the sympathies of those who daily passed by. The last few weeks Mrs. Thompson had been improving, but a week ago took a hemorrhage and on Saturday evening was seized with a second attack, which caused her death. The funeral occurred on Tuesday last and was conducted in the Presbyterian Church by the Rev. Jas. McLaren, assisted by the Rev. Dr. Paterson and Rev. A. B. Given. Mrs. Thompson was the fourth daughter of Mr. R. Creswell and leaves a loving husband and little girl of two years. The chief mourners were her husband, Mr. W. E. Thompson, R. Creswell, G. H. Creswell, Harris Creswell, Robert Creswell Jr., Robt. Roe, William Smith, W. H. Garretsee, H. Burwash, Geo. Thompson of Hudson Heights, and D. Morrow, of Montreal.

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.

Always on Hand POPULAR SHEET MUSIC.

W. H. GARRETSEE

REFRACTING OPTICIAN.

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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.

BROWNSBURG

Mr. G. P. Simpson spent Sunday last in Montreal.

Mr. H. B. Brainerd of Montreal spent Tuesday last here.

Miss Riddell of Lachute is visiting at present in Brownsburg.

Mr. G. H. Perley the Conservative Candidate spent a few days here recently.

Mrs. R. K. McLeod who has been ill for the past week, has been removed to the Royal Victoria Hospital for treatment, recent reports received by Mr. McLeod are much in favor of her quick recovery.

Mr. R. B. Whyte returned on Tuesday last from North Bay, Ont. where

he spent a few days visiting his parents and also a couple of weeks deer shooting, he bagged all the law would allow and brought home a very fine specimen of a spike horn which would weigh about three hundred pounds, according to his report, game is in abundance in that section.

It will be interesting to note the report of a recent Liberal meeting held at Mount Maple. There were present five people including the speaker. The people of Mount Maple are like many others throughout the County, tired of hearing a one-sided story. The Liberals in Brownsburg and vicinity are making a desperate attempt to open a committee room here, but so far have failed. Political matters have not reached a fever heat in Brownsburg as yet.

UFREEDA.

Far to the east, where the sun comes up, were the caves of the wolver. To them went Wolf-man when the snows fell and the water froze and all the trees were bare and the prairies were white. It was Wolf-man who, when the leaves broke out on the willows, loaded his canoe with the pelts of the gray wolf and the trophies of the forest and glided far away down through the shades of the cottonwoods and past the trails, until at last he came to the Mississippi, and then to the groves of live oaks, with their mantles of moss waving in the wind; the mission house, with its white walls; the jetties, with the gulf beyond sparkling and flashing in the sun.

Once when Wolf-man came from the south he stopped his canoe before the wigwam where a young woman lived. He looked upon her and saw she was comely and he saw her wigwam was clean and the fish upon it were dry, as was the buffalo meat dangling from the pole over the smoking fire.

Wolf-man stepped into the shallow water and pulled his canoe high upon the shore. In the boat of bark was a small bundle wrapped in fur. He took the package, and, talking to the door of the wigwam, tossed it into the lap of the maiden. Thereupon she looked up and smiled calmly into his eyes.

"Tis for you. Wear it." Nome—for her name was Nome—untied the package and found a smaller one, wrapped and twisted and tied in tissue paper. A look of surprise swept across Nome's face as she swept through the dry grass of the prairie when the drought is on. In her lap lay a brooch with a shining steel center and glass edges. She pressed the ornament against her throat and threw back her head and her arm that Wolf-man might see and that Wolf-man might admire.

Wolf-man was satisfied. So he reached into the pot that swung above the half-burned log to the broth of buffalo meat. When he finished he left the wigwam and on his way to the river and his canoe brushed by Ufreeda, the teller of stories. Now, Ufreeda was the dandy of the village, with the feather of an eagle in his hair and the scalp of an enemy at his belt. There never was a gathering but Ufreeda was there. His stories went up among the young people as the smoke from their pipes and the cries from their pow-wows. His songs were sweet and his words were brave as he told of the acts of his ancestors in battle.

Ufreeda bent his head beneath the fringe of leather above the door of Nome's wigwam and saw the maiden sitting and looking at the jewel in her hand. She did not hear Ufreeda. No sound came to her ears but the hollow echo of the boat as Wolf-man pushed away from the bank. She saw nothing of the handsome form before her—only the steady eyes of Wolf-man as he dropped the brooch in her lap. So Ufreeda turned away without look of ill-humor or dissatisfaction. For Ufreeda was an Indian and things that would change the lives of some fell upon him as a breeze falls upon the face of the land. Ufreeda left silently as he had come. The view of the river came into the wigwam past the place where he had stood. The cottonwoods shook their leaves above the trails, ragged and raw from rains, and all went as before. Nome threw back further the hide of the door-lap and stood before the fringe of the bison and watched Wolf-man as he threaded his way up the stream. And there she stood when the shadows lengthened and the wild bees had droned away to their homes in the hollow trees. Darkness came over the land and covered the village with gloom.

The great chief, father of Nome, came with the nightfall. Dogs barked in the distance. The waters of the river rippled past the wigwam. Nome and all the rest were wrapped in their blankets and slept. When the leaves turned yellow and fell into the fires at night there was a wedding in this Indian village and Nome was the bride. Wolf-man was tall and stately. The chief was proud of his son, Nome of her husband, as the young men danced around them and chanted their prophecies. Only one of all the wedding guests was gloomy. Ufreeda's laugh did not echo over the hills and his voice did not mingle with the rest in song, nor did his story go to amuse any who had gathered there. The festivities were ended when the moon dropped her circles of light among the trees on the western horizon and morning came.

A week went by. Wolf-man, late one afternoon, found himself above the stream that was running cold and silent in the deep shadows of the coming snow. Suddenly above him was a cry as the eagle cries when he swoops down on his victim in the mountain gorge. Wolf-man turned. He saw Ufreeda's arm straightened behind a spear and heard the wicked shriek of the weapon as it cut through the air. Ufreeda's body plunged after the spear. Wolf-man fell with the fingers of his enemy tightening about his throat, and together they rolled and struggled to the brink of the bank, listened to the waters surge below—and knew this was the end.

The waves parted. Nome stood

over the grappling forms. Her voice pierced the gathering twilight. Then there was silence as the men crouched before her.

"I go," said Ufreeda. And the leaves rustled with his parting steps.

Wolf-man went with Nome. Winter came. Wolf-man heard the howling of a pack over the brow of the hill. The next day he was where they had trailed after a wounded deer and saw where the deer had fallen. Then he knew the wolves would come with the night and add the gray of their coats to the white of the hills. Darkness came along the face of the land. The wolves howled and crept over the snow to the edge of the precipice. Wolf-man came from his hiding place in the caves and climbed to the prairie above. All around him were the howls of that fierce pack. Below him were the valley and the ribbon of trees, and far, far away in the direction of the village the whining howl of a dog. Then the giant of the hills swung his club. Wolf after wolf was stretched out in the snow, but still the pack came on. Closer and closer the wolves pressed until they were virtually against the breast of the man, forcing him back, as a gladiator forces back his victim, until he stepped over the last rock of the precipice and shot down the face of the hill with all the ruthlessness of fate.

And he lay there. The snows built a mound over him. The wind sang a dirge above him. His place by Nome's side was vacant. Two days passed and Wolf-man came not. Nome's door was darkened by a shadow and Ufreeda looked in. He saw the woman and he heard her cry. He turned and walked by the side of the stream to where the hills break away and lose themselves in the prairies. There he stood and gazed up and down. He went toward them and on through the deep snow until he came to the base of the rock where the stones thrust up their fingers and the patches of white lay deep and hard upon the ground. With his hands Ufreeda dug the snow from a reclining form. And with the motion by which a man swings to his shoulders a fallen deer, the body of Wolf-man was lifted from where it had fallen. Ufreeda turned toward the village and hurried with his burden to the wigwam of Nome. Upon a couch of wolf robes Ufreeda laid his rival, looked and saw the color come back to Wolf-man's face, felt of the high cheek bones and knew the endurance of which they told.

So he left Nome. By and by spring came. And at the side of Wolf-man sat Ufreeda, while behind them in the wigwam passed back and forth the form of Nome. They tell this story on the banks of the Potawatomic.

"BLAZED" TREES.

What Was Meant By It in the Early Days.

In earlier days, when large portions of the country were covered with forests and there were few roads, travel was often possible only by way of paths "blazed" through the woods. To blaze, as every woodsman knows, is to strike off a chip from the sides of trees, so that the line of marks shall indicate the direction of the trail.

In blazing for a path small trees were marked, but in blazing for the bounds of a lot or town, or for a farm line, larger trees were usually selected, the blaze being made about breast-high. When, however, as was often the case, the blazing was done in winter, on deep snow, by men travelling on snowshoes, the mark was necessarily higher up. When such a line is travelled in the summer, especially after some years, during which the trees have grown, the marks are sometimes found high up on the trunks, and are likely to escape the eye of the inexperienced. As many of them will also be partially overgrown, the task of the surveyor who goes over one of these old lines is not always easy.

If the boundary line passes to the left of a tree selected for blazing, the cut is made upon the right side. If the line goes to the right, the tree is blazed upon the left side. In running a boundary at a corner, where two lines come together, either a "monument" is erected—a stake supported by four boulders—or a tree is blazed on all four sides to indicate as nearly as possible the turning-point of the line.

The permanency of the record made by blazing trees is quite remarkable. It is a matter of fact that in many cases of disputed lines or boundaries of lots in forest lands the courts have held the record of the blazes as sufficient and reliable, where carefully attested title-deeds have been set aside. The wound of a blazed tree heals over, but never so completely that the scar may not be readily recognized by the experienced woodsman; hence it follows that so long as the blazed tree escapes fire and the ax of the lumberman, so long it remains a faithful record of the line as surveyed. It will not lie, nor will argument nor cross-examination refute its testimony. Blazed trees also fix dates almost as accurately as they preserve boundaries. The outer shell which has grown over the scar is cut away, and the rings in the wood beneath the bark testify to the number of years which have elapsed since the blaze was made.

The average length of a dog's life is fifteen years.

WAY TO BEAT COAL MEN

JUST TAKE A BRICK AND SOAK IT IN KEROSENE.

And It Will Cook Your Breakfast and Do Many Other Things.

With a terra cotta brick and a cent's worth of kerosene you may be independent of the coal dealer, remarks the Chicago Tribune. It need not be a matter of personal concern to you if the price of coal does reach prohibitive figures, as long as the ordinary terra cotta bricks used in fire-proof buildings can be obtained and oil is cheap. One of these bricks soaked for ten or fifteen seconds in kerosene will burn for half an hour and give out heat sufficient to warm a room, or, if placed in a stove, sufficient to cook a meal. Experiments made by the Tribune demonstrated the fact that a substitute for coal can be obtained at a minimum of cost and labor.

ONE COOKS BREAKFAST.

For a breakfast of breakfast food, eggs, steak, toast and coffee use one brick. For a dinner of roast meats, vegetables, boiled meats, puddings, etc., use five or six bricks in relays. A day's washing or ironing, which at present price of fuel threatens to be more expensive, can be done with the oiled brick fuel at a cost of 20 cents. It will take little more trouble to replenish a fire with oiled bricks every half hour or so than it does to keep up a coal fire.

To test the oiled brick as fuel a breakfast of medium boiled eggs, coffee, toast and steak was prepared with one brick, taking twenty minutes to cook the food. For the purpose an ordinary terra cotta brick was used. A tin pan half the depth of the brick was used as a bath for the brick. A half-inch of kerosene was poured into this. The bricks are hollow, so that by turning one over until its four sides are wet it can be thoroughly saturated. They are grooved and porous, so they absorb the oil rapidly. In this bath of kerosene the brick was rolled and the oil permitted to saturate it. It was then taken from the tin and placed in an ordinary cooking stove. When the match was applied the brick ignited slowly, but soon was burning strongly. The heat was intense and the stove was soon hot and the food rapidly cooking.

CENT'S WORTH OF KEROSENE

"How much kerosene have you used?" asked the housewife who had loaned her kitchen for the experiment.

"About a cent's worth," she was told.

"I'll get a brick to-morrow and try it myself. That beats soft coal."

The eggs were bobbing around in a frothing stew pan by this time and the coffee pot was threatening an eruption. The steak was reaching a stage of juicy brownness. The brick was still burning without signs of going out. When the breakfast was ready the brick was removed with a pair of tongs and plunged into a bucket of water. As soon as the fire had been extinguished it was redipped in the kerosene. When a match was applied the brick burned as freely as it had before its water bath.

Except that the brick comes out black it is in as good condition as it was before it was used. When at the end of a half hour's burning the fuel begins to show signs of weakness the brick can be removed from the stove or grate and a fresh one put in. The burnt out brick can then be put in the bath of kerosene, after precautions have been taken to make sure that the fire is extinguished, and will be ready for use when needed. The precautions should include care to see that the kerosene bath is not near the fire. That warning should not be needed, but an occasional explosion proves that it is.

SIMPLE OUTFIT SUFFICIENT.

The outfit of the householder who wants to secure cheap fuel, and be independent of the coal dealer should include a metal receptacle in which the oil can be kept, a half dozen terra cotta bricks, and a pair of tongs to handle them.

With that equipment the kitchen stove or grate is just as serviceable as if the coal bin were full. It is a cheaper fuel than gasoline burned in a gasoline stove, and it has the additional virtue of making heat. It will make a fire much cleaner than soft coal, and not far inferior to anthracite. It is probable that if the brick were soaked for ten or fifteen minutes instead of as many seconds it would burn much longer than half an hour, and then the work of keeping up the oiled brick fire would be less than that of replenishing a soft coal fire.

KNOWN FOR A LONG TIME.

The facts pertaining to this use of the oiled brick have been known to the brickmakers. They have known that the porous, hollow, terra cotta brick would absorb oil readily, and that the brick itself would act as a radiator for the heat when the oil was ignited. The application which might be made of the bricks in a time of great scarcity of fuel, however, has not been appreciated.

The terra cotta bricks have been used for the last ten years to line

ceilings and for partitions. They have been made hollow and slightly grooved to reduce their weight and insure ventilation. This increases their power of absorption. They are made in various sizes and shapes. The best and most convenient size for the householder to use as a substitute for coal is a brick six inches in length, four in width and two and a quarter inches thick. This size will fit the kitchen range nicely.

THE DRUGS OF THE ORIENT

QUEER REMEDIES USED BY THE CHINESE.

Powder From a Spotted Rhinoceros Horn—Three Tiger Remedies.

At any Chinese drug store you can buy for 25 cents an assortment of dried herbs, insects and other weird things composing a prescription that, it is stated, will cure the ailments of ordinary people; but when it comes to the sickness of a wealthy Chinaman, then there are drugs which are as high priced as their reputed medicinal virtues.

First in the list of these sovereign remedies is the powder made from a spotted rhinoceros horn. An ordinary rhinoceros horn is said to be less efficacious; the spotted variety is a wonderful cure for intestinal disorders. These horns, which, it is satisfactory to learn, come chiefly from some of the rivers of the Philippines, bring as high as \$50 each in the Singapore Chinese drug market. In the old Japanese pharmacopoeia they were catalogued as "unicorn" horn, at least that is what their "unicorn's" horn is supposed to have been.

Next to spotted rhinoceros come the three tiger remedies—the eyeball, the liver and the blood. It may be imagined, tiger eyeball can only be prescribed for the exceedingly wealthy, but it is firmly believed there is no disease it will not cure. The tiger liver, when dried and reduced to a powder, is worth its weight in gold all over the Orient. Tiger blood, when evaporated to a sediment at a temperature of 110 degrees, and taken in the form of a powder, is believed by all Asiatics to be the best tonic known, and will make a fine warrior out of the most chicken-hearted.

TIGER EYEBALLS.

In desperate cases, when neither spotted rhinoceros horn nor tiger eyeball affords relief, the Chinese physicians prescribe what is known as a majoon. This is a compound of ground pearls and other precious stones, which it is held that nothing but the malign influence of some powerful devil can overcome. A majoon, of course, is high-priced medicine, but it has fallen a good deal in the popular estimation, because the Chinese doctors are suspected of taking advantage of a patient's critical state and craftily substitute a fraudulent powder of glass and mother-of-pearl. In this way they pocket a handsome difference, attributing the death of the patient to a devil even more powerful than the majoon. It would seem that the Chinese medical profession is not above some questionable practices, and is much in need of a system to guarantee the purity of majoons.

Next to price and virtue of the foregoing remedies are the various oils and fats obtained from serpents. The more deadly the serpent, the more potent, apparently, are its medicinal qualities. The fat from the tail of a cobra, applied externally, is highly prized in eastern Asia as a cure for chronic rheumatism.

SURGICAL OPERATIONS.

In connection with Chinese medicine, it may occur to many people in this country that they have rarely, if ever, seen a one-armed or one-legged Chinaman. The reason for this is that all Orientals have a profound objection to surgical operations. Indeed, they prefer to die rather than lose a member, because they believe that, as they come into the world with two arms, two legs, etc., they must necessarily go out of it with the same number. Otherwise, something horribly unlucky might happen. They might, for instance, be sent to hunt for the missing arm or leg and spend half their futurity in finding it. One of the greatest difficulties the new school of medicine in Japan has had to overcome is to induce the people to submit to surgical operations.

TORPEDO MAIL BOATS.

In Norway torpedo boats are now carrying the mail between Christiania and Bergen. The naval authorities have long been anxious to increase the efficiency of the officers and men on board of these boats as much as possible, and they finally decided that this object could best be achieved by letting the boats run regularly between the two greatest cities in the country. For three reasons this plan was preferred to any other—first, because during the trips the boats could be thoroughly tested; second, because the officers could be fully acquainted with that portion of the Norwegian coast; and, third, because the postal service would be benefited. There is no railway connection between Bergen and Christiania, and all postal communications between the two cities are delivered by boat. In doing this work the torpedo boats far excel the ordinary mail steamers.

TRIBUTES PAID TO WIVES

HAPPY MARRIED LIVES OF SOME GREAT MEN.

Charles Kingsley and His Wife—John Bright's Inconsolable Grief.

"This place is perfect," Charles Kingsley once wrote to his wife from the seaside: "but it seems a dream and imperfect without you. I never before felt the loneliness of being without the beloved being whose every look and word and motion are the keystones of my life. People talk of love ending at the altar—fools! I lay at the window all morning, thinking of nothing but home; how I long for it!"

There is nothing in the history of love more attractive than the pictures of the ideally happy married lives enjoyed by some of our greatest men or more touching than the tribute they paid to the women who filled their days with sunshine. Indeed, if one were asked to present a picture of the sublimity of married happiness it would be only necessary to recall the scene in which Charles Kingsley, within a few days of his own death, having escaped from his sick-room, sat for a few blissful moments by the bedside of his wife, who was lying seriously ill in the next room. Taking one of her hands tenderly in his, he said, in a hushed voice, "Don't speak, darling. This is Heaven."

Few men, great or small, have been happier in their married life than John Bright, and the story of his inconsolable grief when his wife, "the sunshine and solace of his days," was taken from him, forms one of the

MOST PATHETIC PAGES

of human history. "It seems to me," he pitifully said, "as though the world was plunged in darkness, and that no ray of light could ever reach me again this side the tomb."

It was Cobden who shook him at last from the lethargy and despair which were paralyzing his splendid energies. "There are thousands of homes in England this moment," he said, "where wives, mothers, and children are dying of hunger. Now when the first paroxysm of your grief is past, I would advise you to come with me, and we will never rest until the Corn Law is repealed."

The late Dean Stanley, it is said worshipped the very ground his wife Lady Augusta, trod on, and many are the compliments he paid her. "If I were to epitomize my wife's qualities," he once said, "I couldn't do it better than in the words of a cabman who drove us on our honeymoon. 'Your wife,' he said to me, 'is the best woman in England'—and I quite agree with him."

"Why should you pity me?" Mr. Fawcett, the blind Postmaster-General, remarked to a friend who had expressed sympathy with him in his affliction. "My wife is all the eyes I want, and no man ever looked out on the world through eyes more sweet and true."

Sheridan was very happy in his wives, although one of them, before marrying him, spoke of her future husband as "that fright, that horrible creature." In marked contrast to this unflattering description was the compliment he paid to his first wife whom he had wooed disguised as a hackney coachman, when he spoke of her as "the connecting link between a woman and an angel."

No man ever relied more completely on his wife's guidance and counsel than John Keble, the poet of the "Christian Year." From the day when he installed his bride in Hursley Vicarage to the last sad hour,

THIRTY YEARS LATER.

when he died in her arms at Bourne mouth, she was, as he often declared his "conscience, memory and common sense."

Dr. Pusey's too-brief married life was also crowded with happiness and his wife's memory was his only solace during the forty-three years he survived her. To his dying day the very sight and smell of the verbenia plant affected him to tears, for it was a sprig of verbenia he offered to Miss Barber when he asked her to marry him—"the most sacred and blissful moment" of his life.

William Cobbett was very properly proud of his wife, the brave and devoted woman who was, in his words, "the best helpmate an underserving man ever had. Whatever mistakes I have made in my life—and they have been many and great—she has never had a word of blame for me, nothing but sweet sympathy and consolation. The price of such a wife should indeed be far above rubies."

Dr. Wordsworth, late Bishop of Lincoln, said that his wedded life had been "as near perfection as was possible this side of Eden." "Their children," a friend once wrote, "can never remember a day or even an hour when, even in surface matters the perfect harmony was infringed upon," and a favorite joke with the Bishop was that he and his wife had never been "reconciled"—for the happy reason that they had never quarrelled.—London Tit-Bits.

"This new shaving soap," said the barber, "is very nice. It is largely made of cream, with just a little dash of alcohol in it." "Well, remember I'm a total abstainer," returned Dobbers, "and don't put any more of it in my mouth than you can help."

FOR FARMERS

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

MOLD IN BUTTER PACKAGES.

Avoiding moldy tubs is a very easy task, but destroying mold already on them is not as easy. I am doubtful if it is at all possible, as we are dealing with a butter tub where strong antiseptics cannot be employed, writes Mr. F. C. Oltrogge. It is claimed by good authorities that a strong solution of corrosive sublimate will not efface certain kinds of this fungous growth. We can then only follow one or two courses—either avoid mold entirely or retard its growth when in its first stage. It is not at all to be wondered at if commission men report moldy butter tubs. I find a good many creameries storing their supply stock of butter tubs in a little room adjoining the work room of a creamery, with no ventilation except a door leading into this room. The storage rooms are damp, musty and veritable hotbeds for mold and its growth.

This mold in its first stage is commonly known as mildew, which is familiar to the commission trade. It will soon appear on the inside of a butter tub unless checked by a dry atmosphere, hot or cold temperature.

The practice of soaking the tubs for a long time in a strong solution of salt brine has been recommended. Salt being in itself a slight antiseptic and a fair preservative, no doubt has some effect on mold, but it is not powerful enough to retard the growth to any appreciable extent. Besides, long soaking of tubs is not commendable, inasmuch as it raises havoc with the cooperage. This is not at all necessary when paper lining is used.

I have of late experimented with boric acid instead of salt with very good success. I only soak the tubs enough to set the hoops. I prepare a solution of boric acid, with which tubs are thoroughly rinsed, then thoroughly soak the parchment lining in the same solution. We also use it on top of cloth circles instead of salt. This will probably not look right to those who fill about half inch of salt on top of the butter with the idea to gain weight instead of using it as a protector for the butter. Although boric acid is not a strict mold destroyer, it is a much better preservative and a fair deodorizer. Were I to put away any butter for cold storage purposes, I should prepare every package, including lining and cloth circles, by soaking in a boric acid solution, not only for preventing mold but to add to the keeping quality by preserving that part of the butter most exposed.

KEEP HOGS DRY AND CLEAN.

The money making hog deserves better treatment than he gets on many farms. Farmers not infrequently permit hog yards and feed lots to become very muddy and filthy, saying that it is impossible to have better ones. This is too often strongly in evidence these autumn days with their rain and mud. Farmers allow the hogs to wad about in slush, not even providing a dry, solid place for feeding and another for sleeping. The animals being constantly covered with mud and taking in filth with their food, become rough and unthrifty. Is it any wonder then that they succumb to disease? But there is little excuse for the unsanitary condition on most hog lots. Begin by draining the lot, which should be on as high and dry a spot as possible. Get off all the water which falls upon it and remove all from the subsoil as soon as possible.

Build some kind of a hog house for the animals to sleep in. It need not be expensive. A low shed with tight roof and earthen floor a foot or 18 inches above the level of the lot will usually be dry. If a dry floor cannot be obtained, in this way fill in with tile or bricks or coarse gravel. These will pack down and make an excellent floor that will not become muddy. If material of this kind is not available it will, pay to floor a part of the shed or house with lumber.

The next thing of importance is a clean feeding place. The only way to be sure of this is to build one of boards. Have it large enough to accommodate all your hogs. Build it 18 inches or two feet off the ground and of two-inch material. Clean it off before each feeding time. By these simple and inexpensive means—tiling, building a shed and providing a feeding floor—it is possible to keep hogs in fair condition in the muddiest localities.

DISEASES OF THE DAIRY COW.

In order of frequency of occurrence and economic importance to the dairyman, are tuberculosis, abortion and garget. On this subject, E. H. Lehnert, professor of veterinary science at the Connecticut Agricultural College, spoke to a recent field meeting of the Connecticut Dairyman's Association. With tuberculosis it was advised to use great care in looking after the animals with reference to general hygiene, viz., ventilation, drainage, food, etc., as well as breeding, in order to obtain and

keep physically strong animals. He also advised use of tuberculin by the individual and to take advantage of the cattle commission, as it is for the dairyman's individual good as well as the public in general.

With abortion he laid most stress and time on the so-called contagious form. He advised doing everything possible to keep things absolutely clean (aseptic), the isolation of aborting animals, the liberal use of 5 to 10 per cent. solution of sulpho naphthol for external wash, for both affected and pregnant cows, supplemented by use of lime or other disinfectant on floor and in gutters. The affected cows should be washed out daily, as long as discharge persisted, with 3 to 5 per cent solution of sulpho naphthol, using 3 to 4 feet of one-half inch rubber hose and funnel as preferable to a pump, as it is less irritating. Some stress was laid on the care of the bull. He advised use of some wash as above, and also frequent syringing of the sheath, as there is no doubt that the bull is a prolific disseminator of the disease.

FOOD FOR COWS.

If several kinds of food are placed before cows they will select the kind first that is most palatable, and when satisfied, will reject a large proportion, which may be wasted. When the foods are prepared, and made more palatable by the addition of ground grain to hay, straw or fodder, there will be less waste. During the winter the object should be to have the animal consume the least desirable foods as a matter of economy, and at the same time give them other foods in connection therewith that will enable the animals to gain, as it should not be satisfactory to have them simply to remain at the same weights.

YOUNG STOCK.

Poultry-keepers are gradually becoming convinced of the fact that they must look for profits to young stock. The chances of profit are greater the younger in life a fowl begins to lay. A chicken hatched at such a time that no eggs are produced until the spring that it is a year old has already lost a sum which may be greater than the eggs which will be produced that summer. These pullets are starting their career in debt, for their owner has invested more in them in food and care than they will be likely to repay.

KEEPING POTATOES.

A little air-slaked lime, dusted over the potatoes as they are put in bins, barrels, boxes, or in heaps on the cellar floor will prevent decay. The lime has a purifying effect, absorbing the moisture, and keeps them sweet, dry and fresh. Five cents' worth of lime will be sufficient for 20 bushels.

WHY THE HEN CACKLES.

The accepted explanation of the cackling in which a hen indulges after laying an egg is that she is so pleased that she wants everyone to know it. The cock answers the cackle with a crow, and this is taken as further indication that both are immensely proud of the achievement. This explanation is not tenable. If we consider the question fairly, we shall see that instinct would teach the hen that to cackle is to call the attention of the enemy to both herself and her embryo offspring, which she would naturally avoid doing. The cackle is a relic of long bygone days, when fowls were not domesticated, and ran about wild. When the hen wished to lay, she retired from the rest of the fowl community and performed the task. By the time she was ready to rejoin the commonwealth the other members had wandered some distance, and she did not know where they were. She waited till she had gone some distance from the egg in order not to endanger it, and then she cackled, after also having taken a good look round to assure herself that no enemies were near. The cock, hearing the cackle, answered it by a crow, and thus informed the hen of the whereabouts of the tribe. This sort of thing may be seen now among the ancestors of our domestic fowl in the Malay countries and India. Domestication has changed some of the characteristics of the rooster, but the cackle survives by a strange freak of nature.

HOT STUFF.

Ginger is made of matter of scientific culture in Jamaica. It is propagated by cutting up small pieces of the root, and, if possible, rich, cool soil from recently cleared woods is selected for it. It is a great impoverisher of the soil, and grows so luxuriantly that in a short time a little piece of root will spread so as to produce nearly a pound of new roots. The sets are planted in March or April, and get to their full growth about September. The roots are dug usually in Jamaica in January or February. They are washed, exposed to the sun until thoroughly dried, and packed in parcels of about a hundred pounds each. In order to dry them more rapidly they are first scalded in a little copper pot, in order to destroy life, of which the roots are very tenacious. White ginger and black ginger are from the same roots, the difference arising from methods of curing. Roots for sugar-preserving are dug while quite young, before the stems are more than five or six inches high.

PERSONAL POINTERS.

Notes of Interest About Some Prominent People.

The young Duchess of Marlborough has as strange taste in jets. At Blenheim she has set up a menagerie in which are two ostriches, several eagles and vultures, and an ibis.

Baron Krupp, the great ironmaster of Germany, carries evidences of the trade with him when he goes visiting. His cards are made of iron, rolled so thin that they are said to be a great success for social use.

By the death of John Hudson, in his eighty-eighth year, there has passed away the oldest policeman in England. With his regiment, the Royal English Fusiliers, he was reviewed by William IV. in Windsor Park. He joined the Leeds constabulary when there were only eighteen members in the force. Hudson had enjoyed a pension for over thirty years.

It is a very rare thing for General Baden-Powell to be at a loss for repartee, and his most humorous sayings are generally spoken in a low, even voice, and with a serious look only belied by the twinkling of his eyes. At a luncheon party a celebrated doctor was chaffing him. "And how do you feel when you have killed a man professionally?" he asked. "Oh!" said Baden-Powell imperturbably, "I don't mind it. How do you feel under the same circumstances?"

On one occasion, as Madame Melba was coming out of her room in a New York hotel after some hours' practice, a lady, who was staying on the same floor, approached her and said: "Pardon me, madame, but I think you will be touched at hearing what my little boy said just now. He is lying in bed recovering from an illness, and when you began to sing he held up his little hand and murmured, 'Hush, mummy, dear, birdie singing!'" An ingenuous compliment the Australian nightingale fully appreciated.

The late Queen of the Belgians used to have a favorite parrot. When it first arrived at court some two or three years ago it horrified the courtiers by shrieking out such treasonable expressions as "Down with the Pastebord King!" and "Vive la Republique!" Poor, Poll was sentenced to death by strangulation by the indignant lords-in-waiting, but the Queen intervened and set herself to teach the parrot to cry "Vive le Roi!" and other loyal phrases. Her lessons were soon successful, and the bird became as entirely Royalist as it has previously been Republican.

A pretty story is told of the introduction of the King of Portugal to his charming and clever wife. One day, when the Crown Prince, as he then was, was calling on the French Ambassador, his attention was arrested by the photograph of a sweet-faced, fair-haired girl on the mantelpiece. Taking up the photograph to examine it more closely, he said to the Ambassador: "What a charming young lady!" "Yes," was the answer, "and she is as charming as she looks. She is the Princess Amelie of Orleans." On the following day the Prince was on his way to Paris, and a fortnight later his engagement to the beautiful Princess was formally announced to the world.

The father of the Shah of Persia had more adventures and escapades during his lifetime than had perhaps any other monarch. Once, when travelling through Russia, his train left the rails near Odessa and rolled over an embankment. The Shah was found afterwards, quite uninjured, under one of the seats. Only two things were wounded—His Majesty's dignity and His Majesty's spectacles. The Shah, at the conclusion of his visit to Russia, sent to the manager of the railway a letter and a small parcel. In the letter he thanked the manager for the trouble he had put himself to in "breaking the monotony of the journey in the way he had done. Would the manager, as a remembrance, accept a small present?" The present was a pair of battered spectacles. The humor was quite Western in character.

Osborne having been handed over to the nation, it is of some interest to recall the fact that on the right of its entrance gate stands the only specimen of carpentering work executed by the King in his youthful days when Prince of Wales. It is a large tool house erected by him and his brother, the Duke of Edinburgh, under the supervision of their father, the Prince Consort. It was substantially built in a workmanlike manner, the gables of the roof being morticed in true form. Both the tool-house itself and the barrows and garden tools were, up till very recently, in capital preservation, and kept exactly as they were when in actual use by the Prince and his brothers and sisters. Each child had a complete set of tools with barrow and wagon. The initials of each of the royal children were painted on the back of the implements.

Dr. John Clifford, the famous Baptist preacher, is a good example of a self-made man. His parents were working people, and he received but a very scanty share of education at the village school. "I began life," the doctor once said, "in a lace factory when I was eleven years old, and I may say that I know the lace trade from top to bottom—at least, as it was fifty years ago. I worked

at first as an ordinary 'hand,' and in those days the factory laws were in their infancy and the conditions of labor exceedingly onerous. The hours were terribly long, and I have worked all night again and again when a boy." When about eighteen, after being manager of the lace-making department, he became book-keeper, and this gave him his first opportunity of getting on in the world.

LIVES ON RAW FOOD ONLY.

Man Says He Eats Nothing Cooked, Yet Thrives.

Byron Tyler, a telegraph operator, for six years has existed on raw food. It is his theory that, as cooking destroys the life germs in fruits and vegetables, it also destroys the properties for which they are supposed to be eaten. He argues that as a roasted kernel of corn has lost its creative power, as shown when placed in the earth, it has lost, too, its food value.

Prof. Tyler, as the Raw Food Society of America terms him, made what he believes is his great discovery in 1895. He was then an invalid, helpless with rheumatism and suffering from consumption. Finally he became so ill he could not partake of solid food. He lived for weeks on milk and the juice of fresh fruits. Suddenly he began to get better. Doctors said it was simply a temporary reaction which would be followed by a relapse. He stuck to his fruit and milk diet, though, until he practically was a well man. Then he went back to cooked foods. When he did the rheumatism returned. Then he decided to give raw food a thorough test, and it is six years ago last May since a bit of stuff which has been near fire has passed his lips.

By experimenting he has managed to discover several raw food combinations which not only do not taste as though they were uncooked but are of delicious flavor. Bread is made by crushing cereals until they are as thin as tissue paper and then pressing them into a cake which resembles the ordinary cracker. The addition of ground nut meal to these biscuits makes them tempting to the taste, and Prof. Tyler declares they are the most healthful things a man can eat.

Naturally fruits and vegetables form the greater part of the diet, but oysters and clams are eaten and so is meat. The idea of eating raw meat is revolting to most people, but the discoverer of this plan of living insists a raw steak is as superior to a rare steak as a rare steak is to one that has been cooked until it is dry.

HOW A PERSON DROWNS.

May Sink and Rise Three Times or Never Rise at All.

Few popular fancies are of such wide extent as the belief that a person must rise to the surface three times, no more no less, before he can possibly drown. There is little ground for this supposition, although it has been almost universally believed in for generations. The truth is that a drowning person may sink the first time never to rise again.

It all depends upon the quantity of water he swallows when he sinks and the size of his lungs. The human body in life naturally floats while the lungs are inflated. As long as one keeps his head above the surface of the water he can float, face up, without having to move a hand or foot. But as soon as a person sinks he gulps and imbibes a quantity of water. If after he has swallowed water, he has any air left in his lungs, he will rise again, and will continue to sink and rise alternately until all the air is expelled from his lungs, when he will drown.

In most cases the frightened victim of an accident swallows enough water when he first sinks to leave him in an exhausted condition, but as there is still air left in his lungs he finds himself on the surface again. Each time he sinks, however, the supply of air in his lungs grows less, until ultimately there is no longer a sufficient quantity to support him.

GUARDING A TREASURY.

The Treasury of the United States at Washington, containing an immense amount of gold and silver coin, is guarded both by men and modern mechanism. Every vault is connected with an electric alarm so sensitive that the slightest touch of the hand will sound a warning at the office of the guards and in the police stations of the city of Washington. False alarms have occasionally sent armed men hurrying to the Treasury. A signal allowed to continue would bring out the troops at Fort Meyer, three miles away. Besides these mechanical safeguards, seventy-two men, under a captain, are engaged in watching the Treasury. Of these, one-fifth are detailed for day service, and two-fifths for each of the two watches of the night.

A MILKING RECORD.

The milking record for New Zealand has been put up by a Plains settler and his wife, who, without any help except what could be given by a twenty-month-old infant, milked seventy-nine cows twice daily. It is a fact, and can be vouched for, that he delivered on an average of 2,000 pints of milk a day at the factory, and not a penny was spent in wages last year.

COAL IN NORTH CANADA.

BELT OF BITUMINOUS EXPLORERS HAVE SAMPLED.

Can Be Mined and Transported at Reasonable Rates.

"There is a belt of bituminous coal in the Canadian Arctic. The surface indications crop up from 63 to 165 degrees west longitude, and from 69 to 81 north, running in a northeasterly direction, similar to the coal area in Cape Breton. The drift is about 3,000 miles long, commencing from Kotzebue Sound on the main land of Alaska and appearing next at Corwin coal mine and Thetis coal mine, from where the gold mines at Cape Nome, Alaska, receive their coal supplies."

So says Capt. Bernier, the next and best fitted aspirant for the North Pole. Take a map of North America and look at the archipelago north and west of Hudson's Bay. Here is the old Franklin stamping ground, and in the mazes of these islands he lost the Northwest passage. The coal dip runs from the mainland northeast through these islands.

HE BURNED THE COAL.

At Mercy Bay, 500 miles north of Great Slave Lake, in the Northwest Territories, McClure, the Arctic explorer, wintered in 1852, '53, and '54, and burnt Canadian coal at his winter quarters.

Other explorers have reported it at five other places on this same north-west trend through the islands. Melville Island, Bryan, Martin Island, and Bathurst Island are all known to contain coal. On Grinnell Land carbon only has been reported, but on North Cornwall, 75 miles due north, coal crops out again, though here evidently of a different lay. Following the direction of this latter drift, however, we find that Sir Geo. Norri's ship, the Discovery, found coal on Rody Franklin Bay, Grout Land, in 1878-9, which was afterwards noted in the same neighborhood by Major Groely, 1881-83. From Grant Land it crosses to Greenland, where Peary's new report, soon to be issued, possibly traces its continuation.

American whalers every year, fitting out from San Francisco on the Pacific and New Bedford on the Atlantic, fish in the Canadian Arctic, north and east of the mouth of the Mackenzie. Their crews burn coal from the same vein. New Bedford and Gloucester fishermen catch Canadian halibut in the Hudson's Bay, and burn Canadian coal. New Bedford whalers winter in Fox Channel, loading up with Canadian whale blubber, and—burning Canadian coal.

PLENTY FOR CANADA.

We dwell here at the head of the lakes in the basin of the St. Lawrence, and all around us lies wealth we know nothing about. We grow weak and dependent upon another country for coal, a necessity of life for half the year, while our own territory, east, west, and north, holds coal in abundance. Already foreigners are claiming the Arctic Islands. Those to the north of Canada, though abutting directly on our main coast, are not. Captain Bernier says, on the official Dominion maps even. The first map with a flag that goes up there might claim the whole archipelago, as Syverdrup did, with 1,500 miles of new coast this year. It is time, it would seem, to look farther north of us than the pulpwood of the Height of Land.

Coal can be mined in the Arctic as well as gold. It is as warm underground in Cape Nome as it is in Pennsylvania. Vessels navigate the northern sounds and fjords in search of whale and seal, and in the service of the Hudson's Bay Company Coal could be transported in ships to Fort Churchill, in Hudson's Bay at the mouth of the Nelson. A railway is already, though vaguely, projected to extend to Moose Factory, James Bay, from North Bay, or Lake Nipissing.

COBRA WAS 'INCONVENIENT.'

Indian station masters have their peculiar trials. Most of us have heard of the agitated telegrams sent by one of this class in the early days of railway construction to the traffic manager at Bombay: "Tiger dancing on platform, pointsman run away, please arrange." Quite recently, a Madras station master wrote to his district superintendent that an aloof fence opposite his post was tenanted by a "fearful cobra," of which he besought the removal, as its presence was exceedingly inconvenient at train times.

NO TURKISH NAVY.

Under pressure from the Powers, the Sultan recently gave orders for piracy in the Red Sea to be suppressed. It then transpired that the Turkish navy, which still exists on paper, does not possess a single war ship, large or small, capable of going to sea. Two merchant steamships used in the coasting trade were hired and fitted out with an armament. These two improvised war ships in miniature—neither of them has a displacement of more than 200 tons—constitute in effect the entire Turkish navy available for even the simplest kind of sea-going service.

The moose deer has the largest horns of any animal. They often weigh from 50 to 60 pounds.

The Watchman
AND OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE
FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 21 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, nonpareil measurement.

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

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

THE ELECTIONS.

It is an important event. Our county has a great opportunity now to secure an able man to represent its interests. Mr. Perley is in every respect worthy the votes of all. He is fitted to speak in the House of Commons on any subject that comes up. This is an important qualification. What good can a man do in the Legislative Halls who is not posted in politics, who is ignorant of the great questions government has to deal with, or one who is unable to make his voice and influence ring out in convincing speech? A clever, experienced man is needed one who will not only vote silently as his leaders direct but one who can give good, sound reasons for voting as he does. The people of this county who vote for Mr. Perley will be proud of their choice as the years roll by.

CANADA'S INTEREST.

It is most important that our young men and women of Canadian birth should be kept in Canada and not drift away to the United States or other countries. How can this be done unless they secure occupation at home? This county would now have had double the population it has only for the fact that so little enterprise has been carried on here. The mills and factories that have been started in the county employ many hundreds of hands. There is room for more mills and factories which would employ thousands, for there are few counties with such vast natural resources as Argenteuil. All that is required is ability, money and business experience to develop these resources and carry on industries which will give remunerative employment to our young men and women. Now, in the name of common sense, who is most fitted to exert an influence on behalf of making this county to hum with industries, a wealthy manufacturer, or a man who, though an excellent citizen, has had no such chances or successes, or even a pompous lawyer for whom that citizen is to keep the seat warm for if he gets it? The people of this county surely will support Mr. Perley. Every friend of Mr. Perley's should exert himself to the utmost of his ability to give him such a majority on the 3rd of December as will prove to all Canada that they are progressive Canadians, who believe in keeping our sons and daughters at home and provide them occupation in natural industries of their own country.

Why are the intelligent people of Argenteuil wishing the election was over?
Because they are Weir-ied!!

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

Castoria
The Little
Lamb
is a
very
pleasant
tasting
medicine
for
children.

ABOUT MR. WEIR.

This gentleman has strangely disappointed many of those who expected of him better things. Surely an election contest in these days should be conducted in a courteous, gentlemanly style, instead of using low mean insinuations such as Mr. Weir has applied to Mr. Perley and his motives in seeking election. The people, who esteemed Mr. Weir at his full value, are now changing their minds, as they realize that no man claiming to be a gentleman would so belittle himself as Mr. Weir has done in many of his references to Mr. Perley. Most men have a creed, some are worse than their creed, others are better than their creed, while no one is identical with his creed. Mr. Weir's creed seems to be "If you vote for Mr. Christie, you vote for me." This is not very complimentary to Mr. Christie.

Mr. Weir is not slack in his references to what he has done for the county. The modest self-respect of a statesman generally leaves the people to judge of what he has done. And after all what has Mr. Weir done more than any other representative is expected to do. He has secured money for roads, bridges, etc., but the people have a right to this money. They pay taxes into the treasury and have a right to some returns. It is the least he could do in consideration of the position he occupies and he is quite enough in this regard to know which side his bread is buttered.

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.]

PUBLIC MEETINGS

Meetings of the Electors to be held in the interests of Mr. G. H. PERLEY the Liberal Conservative Candidate at the following dates and places:—

Louisa, Wednesday, Nov. 19, 2 p.m. and St. Michel, 7 p.m., Laurel, Thursday, Nov. 20th, 2 p.m., and Lost River, 7 p.m., Huberdeau, Friday Nov. 21st, 2 p.m., and Arundel, 7 p.m., Old Harrington, Saturday, Nov. 22nd, 2 p.m., and Avoca, 7 p.m., Calumet, Monday, Nov. 24th, 2 p.m., and Grenville, 7 p.m. Cushing, Tuesday, Nov. 25th, 2 p.m., and St. Andrews, 7 p.m., Lakefield, Thursday, Nov. 27th, 2 p.m., and Mille Isle, 7 p.m., St. Adolphe, Friday, Nov. 28th, 2 p.m., and Morin, 7 p.m., St. Philippe, Saturday, Nov. 29th, 7 p.m., Watwicks, Monday, Dec. 1st, 2 p.m., and Brownsburg, 7 p.m., Lachute, Tuesday, Dec. 2nd, 7 p.m.

Speakers will address these meetings on behalf of Mr. Perley.

Mr. Thos. Christie and his friends are invited to take part.

"CANADA FOR THE CANADIANS."

AVIS PUBLIC.

Des Electeurs pour être tenues dans l'intérêt de Mr. G.H. Perley le Candidat Liberal Conservateur au lieu et date suivant:—

Louisa, Mercredi, 19 Nov., 2 p.m. et St. Michel, 7 p.m., Laurel, Jeudi, 20th Nov., 2 p.m. et Lost River 7 p.m., Huberdeau, Vendredi, 21 Nov. 2 p.m. et Arundel 7 p.m., Old Harrington, Samedi, 22 Nov., 2 p.m. et Avoca 7 p.m., Calumet, Lundi, 24th Nov., 2 p.m., et Grenville, 7 p.m., Cushing, Mardi 25 Nov., 2 p.m. et St. Andre 7 p.m., Lakefield, Jeudi, 27 Nov., 2 p.m. et Mille Isle 7 p.m., St. Adolphe, Vendredi, 28 Nov., 2 p.m. et Morin, 7 p.m., St. Philippe, Samedi, 29 Nov., 7 p.m., Lundi, 1 Dec., 2 p.m. et Brownsburg, 7 p.m., Lachute, Mardi, 2 Dec., 7 p.m.

Des Orateurs vont prendre part, dans tout ses assemble, dans l'intérêt de Mr. Perley.

Mr. Thos. Christie et ses amis sont cordialement invite a prendre part.

"CANADA POUR LES CANADIENS."

OUR STOCK OF

FALL & WINTER GOODS

COMPRISING THE FOLLOWING LINES, IS
..... NOW COMPLETE

Dry Goods, Ready-made Clothing, Gents' Furnishings Ladies and Misses' Jackets, Woolen Underwear, Wool Fleece Underware, Ladies Fur Collarettes, Ladies Fur Jackets, Mens' Fur Coats, Sleigh Robes, Gloves, Mitts, Hosiery, Boots and Shoes, Moccasins, Rubbers, Overshoes, Hardware Crockery, Glassware, &c.

At J. R. McOuat's

HUGMAN'S

20c. **T**is good
Black **T**ry it!!

MAIN STREET, LACHUTE.

What is

CASTORIA

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

Castoria.

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

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 SHEPWIN WILLIAM'S PAINT on hand.

J. N. A. Carriere,
ST. PHILIPPE, QUE.

FRASER'S

CROSS CUT SAWS AND AXES.

The Welland Vale Manufacturing Company's Axes and Lance Tooth Saws.

Maple Leaf Lance Tooth Saws.

Cow Chains and Stall Fixtures.

Horse Blankets, Brushes and Combs

Wool Rugs.

GLASS.

British Window Glass in all Standard Sizes. Any odd size cut to order.

Hugh Fraser Jr.

INSOLVENT NOTICE.

In the matter of ALPHONSE ROBERT Painter and Hotel-keeper, of Lac Tremblant, Parish St. Jovite, District of Terrebonne,

Separate Tenders will be received by the undersigned for the purchase of the following assets, until noon, Tuesday, November 25th, 1902.

If the tenders are not accepted by the Curator, said assets to be sold by public auction on Saturday, 29th November, 1902 at 11 o'clock a.m. at Marcotte Freres, Auctioneers, No. 63 St. James St. Montreal.

1.—The rights of the insolvent in a property and outbuildings situated at Lac Tremblant, Parish of St. Jovite, known and designated as a part of lot No. 31 of the 3rd Rank, Canton Grand-ison, county of Terrebonne \$2400.00

2.—Contents of Hotel, Furniture Liquors, etc. \$399.83
3.—Gasoline Yacht, boats \$215.00
4.—Horses, vehicles, harness \$201.00
Building lumber, etc. \$251.05

\$3466.88

Village of St. Jovite.

1.—The Rights that insolvent may have in a property situated in Village of St. Jovite; known under No. 19 of the 5th Rank, Canton de Salaberry \$1000.00

2.—Hearse (sold with charges, mentioned in subscription list by the parishioner of St. Jovite) \$500.00

2.—Ornaments, and Funeral decorations \$132.50

\$1632.50

The inventory can be seen at the office of the Curator. For further information apply to

THOMAS GAUTHIER, CURATOR

Office of Thos. Gauthier, 145 St. James St. Montreal, October 30th, 1902.

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 Hosi. 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 SICILIAN ...

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 Fail 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	8.00 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 FALLS	7.00 p.m.	10.10 a.m.
Arr. BUFFALO	8.30 p.m.	11.50 a.m.
Arr. LONDON	7.45 p.m.	11.00 a.m.
Arr. DETROIT	9.30 p.m.	1.10 p.m.
Arr. CHICAGO	7.30 a.m.	8.45 p.m.

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

*A Cafe Parlor Car is attached to the 8.0 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 accommodation of passengers holding first or 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. DORRIS, Lachute or St. Philippe Q.

W. H. GARRETTSON, Lachute, P.Q.

BELL TEL. No. 17.

THE WEST END
.. Livery Stable ..

L. Carriero, Proprietor.

GOOD HORSES,
GOOD RIGS,
MODERATE
PRICES.

Windsor Salt

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

LACHUTE
GRIST MILLS.

Always on hand.....

(Gilvie's Hungarian and Glenora Patents, Dowd's Hungarian and Strong Bakers, Best Feed Cornmeal, and White Shorts,

At Market Price
Call up Telephone No. 44, and your orders will be delivered anywhere in town.

J. D. CAMPBELL & C
LACHUTE MILLS . Q

DOCTOR JACK.

By ST. GEORGE RATHBORNE,

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

Jack throws himself on the bed only partially disrobed, and in three minutes is fast asleep—such is the severe strain that has been of late upon his nervous system that he tosses about considerably, but does not once awaken until the faithful little clock, placed close to his head, rings out its silvery summons.

At the first note of alarm Jack sits up, rubs his eyes, notes the time, for the gas, though turned low, has been kept burning, and then stretching, proceeds to dash some cold water in his face to chase the drowsiness away.

Upon raising the curtain a little later he finds it is broad daylight. The sun has failed to show himself, as clouds hang low, threatening a deluge at any moment.

When Jack has dressed and completed his packing, his next move is to arouse the others.

A few words with Larry is enough to let him know what the game is, and in turn he communicates it to the ladies, who have the room adjoining his, with a door between.

Meanwhile Doctor Jack goes below, and hires a vehicle to take them all to the station in good time for the nine-twenty train east.

Then he waits around until Larry appears, of course inquisitive concerning the reason of this unexpected move, for when they separated on the preceding night there was nothing said about leaving Paris in the morning.

Jack soon tells the story, and is complimented by the duke on his forethought—he does not even smile while Larry speaks, although chuckling inwardly at the queer conceit.

Then the ladies appear, and Jack is dazzled by the bright smile of Avis Merton. How bewitching she looks—no wonder the Turk has been smitten by such a bright face and beautiful figure—Jack feels as though he himself would go through fire and flood in order to win her.

As the Turk comes into mind, he wonders how the plan succeeded, and what that worthy thinks by this time of his subterranean quarters—for Jack never dreams that the plans of Monsieur the Sub-lieutenant could go astray, or that Abdallah Pasha can be anywhere than in the net.

They go in to breakfast, which can be gotten at almost any hour. Over the table they daily nearly an hour, since time must elapse ere they can go to the station. Jack does not fail to note how well Avis grasps the end of the table, and handles the coffee urn with such skill that he pictures to himself—poor fellow, it shows how badly he is caught at last—that same graceful figure seated at the table in an establishment owned by a certain Jack Evans, called a doctor by his friends because he graduated in such and practised in the hospitals of Germany. Somehow, the thought of such a possible happiness in the future makes him smile, and she, noticing his glance, turns rosy red, just as though she imagines he is regarding guilty secrets in her face.

At length breakfast ends—it is after eight and the carriage awaits them at the door. Jack has given orders—the luggage is already down, so that all they have to do is to put on their outside wraps and leave the hotel.

Avis has become grave—she seldom smiles now, for there is a weight upon her mind. In leaving gay Paris she remembers the danger that lies ahead—their mission must occupy all thought now to the exclusion of everything else.

The ride to the station is almost a silent one—outside the rain patters down—then the sun breaks out, to be followed by another shower—it is just such an April weather day as we are accustomed to here, and yet the winter has hardly dawned.

It is early yet—Doctor Jack has come long before the scheduled time for the train to leave in order to ascertain the truth about the Pasha. He walks up and down the platform smoking—Avis remembers the scene in Madrid, where he did exactly the same thing, and hopes they will not have the same trouble en route that came to them in Spain.

Watching closely, Jack fails to discover anything of the party for whom he looks—the Pasha has not turned up. Nearer comes the time for starting, and still there are no signs of the Turk.

No wonder Avis even follows him as he walks up and down the platform. There is nothing of false pride in his manner, no strut such as a vain man might show, but for all he has a firm, manly carriage, that indicates self-reliance and independence.

She is proud of him, and exceedingly glad to remember that he is her friend—that he has devoted himself to her cause. She has such confidence in Doctor Jack that it seems impossible any enterprise can fail which he backs with his indomitable will power. The man who conquered the black force, and defeated the plots of the scheming Carlisle, must surely be a master in the game now before them, and will

discover some means whereby Aleck may be rescued from his awful position.

Then she remembers how she saw the disguised Mercedes approach him. Will she still follow, or is the game to be dropped at Paris? Unconsciously she, too, begins to glance beyond, and survey the people who pass in review, but she is not looking for the same party as Jack—he seeks the red fez and bronzed face of the Turk, while Avis is endeavouring to discover, under some disguise, the most dazzling black eyes she ever met. Not that she is jealous of Jack—she believes every word he has told her with regard to Mercedes, and yet somehow Avis feels that the Spanish woman does not mean to give up the game yet.

More time passes—she wishes the gong would sound, and Jack climb into the carriage. When this occurs she will feel better satisfied—as though he really belonged to her. As it is, Avis is in a continual nervous state lest something should occur to prevent his going with them—a number of things seem to flash into her mind—a telegram may be handed him requiring his attention on some grave business matter, or perhaps the crafty Pasha may prefer a charge against him, and the police arrest the American just before the train moves out. These things may seem foolish, but they are one and all within the range of possibility, and in her present frame of mind Avis can invest each with an air of truth.

So she holds her watch in her hand and casts many an anxious look upon it. Evidently Jack is preoccupied with his thoughts, for he passes the window a number of times without looking up to meet her eyes.

Finally he does so, and smiles in return for the look she waits him. He draws near, and Avis lowers the sash to speak.

"Is it not nearly time, doctor?" she asks.

"Two minutes more. I think we will start out on time, which is a good beginning. See how they toss the luggage into the van. We can't say much worse of our baggage-smashers at home. There comes the man in charge of the train—note the proud step—Jove, a little authority makes fools of some men. A conductor on our side of the pond attempting such dignity would be unmercifully gaped, I tell you."

Avis herself has to laugh at the pompous Frenchman—she sees he is the Grand Mogul—guards cringe before him, and scowl behind his back. Jack has already bought up the fellow with whom they will deal, and as the compartment has its allotted quartette, there is no danger of their privacy being intruded upon, which is the main cause for dissatisfaction with the European method of travelling first-class—you must either pay for the entire compartment or have disagreeable fellow passengers thrust in with you, unless wise enough to tip the guard heavily.

The rush now becomes a scramble, as belated travellers seek to get their tickets, look after luggage, and find accommodations. Many ludicrous scenes are always occurring at a time like this, and although it seems in a measure heartless to laugh, those who have a keen sense of the ridiculous cannot avoid smiling at the odd pictures presented.

As the critical moment draws nearer the excitement increases—its equal cannot be found on the globe, for in the main these people are excitable Frenchmen, and even the common-places of life are rendered with dramatic fervour by the Gaul.

The magnate sweeps his electric gaze up and down the station, glances at his watch, gives one more look around to see that all eyes are upon him, holds his arm suspended in mid air for just ten seconds, then, describing a grand parabola, sweeps it de-

scends, the clang of a gong is heard, the guards cry, "all aboard"—in French, and there is one last spasmodic effort on the part of the delinquents to gain some carriage.

Doctor Jack smiles—he has reason to feel satisfied, for not a trace of the pasha has he seen, which in itself is evidence that the Turk has fallen into the hands of the enemy.

He tosses away his cigar, and turns to enter the carriage, when a hand is laid on his arm. Avis gives a gasp of alarm as she sees a tall Frenchman in citizen's garb thus prevent the American from entering—she believes her worst fears are about to be realized, and Doctor Jack will be dragged off to jail on some trumped up charge—anything in order to separate him from the rest.

To her satisfaction, however, while she clutches the ledge of the window, and holds her breath to catch what is said, she hears in French:

"Doctor Jack Evans, I believe?"

"Correct—you have."

"This," and thrusting a paper into Jack's hand the tall Frenchman strides away.

There is no time to lose, and Doctor Jack enters the carriage—the train moves out of station, and presently they are sweeping through the outskirts of the great French capital.

Although suspecting what the message is—Jack glances at it eagerly—the writing is French, but he reads it like a native. No name signed—he needs none:

"The pasha will not leave Paris to-day—he has changed his mind, and is paying a visit to underground Paris, which charms him so much he may desire to spend several days in exploring the mysteries described by Victor Hugo. Send your address—may warn you of his fitting."

CHAPTER XIX.

There are no secrets between the devoted quartette now—even Madame Sophie is interested in effecting the release of Aleck Morton, her favourite nephew, so Doctor Jack shows them the note, and they laugh over the lovely situation the Turk finds himself in this early spring morning. How he must fume and fret at the detention just at this time when time is of so much value to him. Perhaps a glimmer of the truth may creep into his brain, and if so his state of mind will certainly be anything but improved by the consciousness that his crafty enemy has outwitted him again.

"What is our course?" asks Larry, who has fallen back upon the cushions, and seems to be taking life easy—indeed, the little man has a way of doing this quite his own.

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. Send for a trial 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. One box, at all dealers or EDMANSON, BATES & CO., Toronto.

Dr. Chase's Ointment

"We shall take the most direct line now, open—there has been an unfortunate series of accidents happening lately that temporarily closes several routes. To reach Vienna, and then Buda-Pesth, we must pass through Baden and other portions of Germany. Wait, I will try and mark our course on this guide-book map."

So Jack busies himself while Avis leans over his shoulder looking on and offering suggestions now and then. A very pretty picture Larry thinks as he watches them through his half closed eyes, and it would be a shame for any man to ever come between two who seem to be so mutually smitten—so he nobly resolves to give up his own chances in the affair, and let Jack have a clear field—a resolution that does him credit under the circumstances, seeing that he has three times asked Avis to have him and on each occasion sent the New York girl off into a spasm of laughing for which she has always apologized, though declining to enter into any partnership arrangement with a cousin.

They are making good time, and before the day ends stop at a station on the border, where a customs official makes a pretense of searching their luggage, receives his tip, glances at their passports, and they are free to enter Germany.

It is long after darkness sets in that they cross the historic Rhine, and feel they are in the heart of the German empire. Now and then the gentlemen step out at the stations to stretch

SEASONABLE ADVICE.

CHANGE OF WEATHER DISEASES TO MANY PEOPLE.

Bad Blood Makes You Liable to Cold—A Cold Makes You Liable to Twenty Diseases—How to Protect Yourself.

Changes of the season affects the health more or less perceptibly. The effect of the hot summer weather on the blood leaves it thin and watery, and now that the weather is changeable this makes itself disagreeably felt. You feel bilious, dyspeptic and tired; there may be pimples or eruptions of the skin; the damp weather brings little twinges of rheumatism or neuralgia that give warning of the winter that is coming. If you want to be brisk and strong for the winter it is now that you should build up the blood, and give the nerves a little tonic. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are the greatest of all blood-making, nerve-restoring tonics, and will make you strong and stave off the aches and pains of winter if you take them now. Mr. James Adams, Brandon, Man., is one of the thousands whom Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have restored to health and strength. He says: "It is with deep gratitude that I acknowledge the benefit that I have derived from the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Before taking the pills my health was much shattered with rheumatism, nervous depression and sleeplessness. For fully twelve months I rarely got a good night's sleep. When I began the use of the pills it was with a determination to give them a fair trial. I did so, and can truthfully say that I could not wish for better health than I now enjoy. I shall always speak a good word for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

Poor blood is the cause of most diseases. Good blood means health and strength. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills do not purge—they simply make pure, rich blood. That's why they cure so many diseases. But you must always get the genuine with the full name "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People" on the wrapper around every box. Sold by all druggists 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.

their limbs and smoke. The night passes away. Once there seems a long delay, and Jack fears lest this, the last method of reaching Vienna, may be closed to them, as there has been an accident ahead. In case it is a landslide, that may be hours and days being cleared up, he soon makes up his mind what they will do.

In Europe money will accomplish wonders, even as in our own country, and in the morning they may find a conveyance of some sort that will take them beyond the obstruction, where they can find a train.

Should this fail, one more course remains—to pass down through the St. Gothard tunnel into Italy, reaching Venice on the Adriatic, and there taking a steamer for Constantinople.

Thus Jack lays his plans and goes to sleep—he is awakened by a jarring motion, and finds they are on the move again. Good! only an hour or so has been lost.

Morning finds them at Munich, and if all goes well they should reach Vienna some time before the sun goes down in the west. Breakfast is eaten here, time being given the travellers. Avis looks a little jaded, but she seems to stand the rack of travel upon a Continental railway wonderfully well. Jack thinks, as he helps her back into the carriage. Again they are off, over the Inn river, and along its bank, until finally another official appears. "It is at Simbach, and they are now on the border of Austrian territory." Travellers in Europe grow accustomed to these things, but they are a terrible nuisance, and we never realize what this business is like in the States until we have a yellow fever epidemic like the one at Jacksonville, Florida, in the summer of 1888.

Vienna at last, and all well. They are obliged to remain over night in the Austrian capital, as there is no train until morning. True, they might take one of the boats down the Danube, but this would be slow work, indeed.

"Where shall we go?" asks Aunt Sophie, as they roll into the station, and see the omnibuses and cabs waiting in line just as in New York. "There is only one hotel here to my mind. That is called 'the Engländer Hof,'" declares Jack.

"Ah! you have been here, before," cries Avis, "we shall benefit by your knowledge."

And they do. Jack secures what information he desires to begin with, engages a carriage, and in a short time they have entered the city, and are in the pleasant rooms of the hotel. Evening is near at hand, but after enjoying the luxury of a little fresh water, the party start out to view the crowds on the Ringstrasse near by.

One can spend most of his time in Vienna on the streets or in the cafes—it is amusing to study the characters to be met upon the streets of the great city, for Austria is made up of a dozen small nationalities, from Hungarians and Germans to Poles and Servians.

They might at any other time have gone to the opera in the evening, for Vienna is a second Paris, and her inhabitants must always have numerous amusements going on—each strasse, especially if a boulevard, seems to be thronged all day long—music sounds from every quarter, and one soon gets an idea that the Viennese are a lively people, and the city one of the finest in Europe.

In the morning they leave Vienna, and once more their course is south-east. A long journey still lies before them, and at the end of it is the Turkish city, where they expect to find the prisoner of Abdallah Pasha.

Buda-Pesth is reached by noon, and to their surprise they find a magnificent city on both sides of the Danube, connected by a splendid bridge, Buda being on one shore and Pesth on the other.

During the afternoon they pass near the border of Serbia, but night still finds them in Austria. Another examination of passes—this time it is by the Turkish officials sure enough. They make slow progress now, for a lightning express in Turkey would be such a novelty that the Sultan's people might expire from fright.

(To Be Continued.)

SAVE THE BABY.

A Mother Tells How Many Threatened Life May Be Preserved.

To the loving mother no expense is too great, no labor too severe, if it will preserve the health of her little ones. Childish ills are generally simple, but so light is baby's hold on life that it is often a knowledge of the right thing to do that turns the tide at a crisis. And in baby's illness every crisis is a critical one. "I think the timely use of Baby's Own Tablets would save many a dear little life," writes Mrs. J. B. Bickford, of Glen Sutton, Que. "I take pleasure in certifying to the merits of these Tablets, as I have found them a sure and reliable remedy. My baby was troubled with indigestion at teething time, and was cross and restless. The use of Baby's Own Tablets made a wonderful change, and I am glad to recommend them to others." Mothers who use these Tablets never afterward resort to harsh purgatives that gripe and torture baby, nor to the so-called "soothing" preparations that often contain poisonous opiates. Baby's Own Tablets are pleasant to take, guaranteed to be harmless. Send 25 cents for a full-sized box to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., if your druggists does not sell them.

ON SPECIAL BUSINESS.

The Governor of one of the British African Colonies recounts an amusing incident. On one occasion, he says, a powerful native chief suddenly arrived at the coast with a large and warlike retinue and a perfect caravan of wives and household impediments, and rather arrogantly demanded audience. When certain formalities had been complied with, the black Prince was admitted. But an ordinary audience would by no means suit him. He came on very important and particular business. Nothing short of a special and secret audience would serve his turn.

After much palaver the Governor granted the special and secret audience, and opened it with:

"Well, what can I do for you?" Then it turned out that the black Prince's sole object in coming in state to the coast, had been to beg a white linen shirt with a starched front. He got one, and was made happy.

LONG-DISTANCE HEATING.

Germans are boasting that there is nowhere in the world a building similar to the one which was recently erected in Dresden. In this novel building there is an immense furnace, from which heat is supplied to several public buildings in Dresden, including the Royal Castle, the Royal Opera House, and the police headquarters. The heat is conveyed to these buildings through pipes, and in some instances the distance is so great that the furnace has been popularly dubbed "the long-distance heating apparatus." This plan of heating large buildings is said to work admirably, and arrangements are now being made to establish similar furnaces in other large cities of Germany.

The Dread of an Operation

Stares Many Pile Sufferers in the Face—The Safest and Surest Cure is

Dr. Chase's Ointment

Possibly you are a sufferer from piles, and have been disheartened and discouraged because your physician has told you that nothing short of an operation will cure you.

You dread the thought of a surgical operation, for besides the expense and strain on the nervous system, there is the risk to life itself. It is only a few months since a member of the Ontario Legislature lost his life as the result of an operation for piles. The risk of an operation is too great, and besides it is unnecessary.

Dr. Chase's Ointment has frequently cured piles after surgical operations have failed. It is every day curing cases which physicians have stated to be incurable by any treatment short of an operation.

If you could read a few of the letters we receive from persons who have been cured of piles by using Dr. Chase's Ointment you would soon be convinced of its wonderful control over this frightfully common disease.

Rev. S. A. Duprau, Methodist minister, Concession, Prince Edward County, Ont., states:—"I was troubled with itching and bleeding piles for years, and they ultimately attained to a very violent form. Large lumps of abscesses formed, so that it was with great difficulty and considerable pain that I was able to stool. At this severe crisis I purchased a box of Dr. Chase's Ointment, but I had little or no faith in it, as I had tried various remedies before and to no purpose.

Now, imagine how great and joyous was my surprise to find that just the one box cured me, so that the lumps disappeared and also the external swelling. I feel like a different man to-day, and have not the least doubt that Dr. Chase's Ointment saved me from a very dangerous and painful operation, and many years of suffering. It is with the greatest pleasure and with a thankful heart that I give this testimonial, knowing that Dr. Chase's Ointment has done so much for me. You are at perfect liberty to use this testimonial as you see fit for the benefit of others similarly afflicted."

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

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.

In a city not subject to earthquakes there lived a family who had one of those domestics of the break-everything-they-touch sort. Recently the town experienced a slight shock. Pictures were thrown down, crockery and furniture rattled about. In the midst of the tumult the mistress went to the head of the stairs and called out, in a would-be patient tone: "Mary Ann, what are you doing now?"

Little Teddy, when told that he was growing fast, answered: "Yes, too fast. I think they water me too much. Why, I have to take a bath every morning!"

Nodd—What do you mean by saying that my baby is just an ordinary baby? Todd—Why, he is precocious and beautiful, and the best that ever lived, isn't he?"

Field officers of the British Army on active service are allowed 80 pounds of baggage, including bedding. Other mounted officers are permitted 50 pound apiece.

"What happened 400 years ago this year?" asked Freddie's teacher. "Don't know, please, sir," answered Freddie. "I am only seven years old."

A WELLAND MERCHANT

HE SAYS HE IS NOW FEELING BETTER THAN HE HAS FOR MANY YEARS.

An Open Letter in Which a Prominent Citizen Gives a Strong Recommendation for Dodd's Kidney Pills, a Remedy Which He Says Restored Him to Good Health.

Welland, Ont., Nov. 3.—(Special.)—Mr. J. J. Yokom, grocer and provision merchant of this place, has given for publication, an open letter as follows:

"For a year or more I had been ailing with Kidney Trouble, in all of its worst forms. I had a very depressed feeling in my head and little or no appetite, a constant feeling of languor, and I became greatly reduced in weight.

"At times I was entirely incapacitated.

"I have spent considerable money in medicines of different kinds but did not get any good results. I also doctored with a physician of vast experience but got no benefit.

"At last I became discouraged and hopeless of ever being well again. One day by luck I heard of Dodd's Kidney Pills and began to use them.

"From the first they seemed to suit my case exactly, and when I had taken five boxes my old trouble had entirely disappeared, and I was feeling better than I had in many years.

"I am now in splendid health and able to stand great exertion, in fact my general health is better than it has been in a long time.

"Since my recovery I have told many others of Dodd's Kidney Pills and how they cured me to stay cured. Many of them say it seems impossible and yet they know it is true."

(Signed) J. J. YOKOM.

Mr. Yokom has been a resident of Welland for years, and is known to every man, woman and child in the town. He was born in the neighboring township of Crowland, within three miles of his present home, and is known as a man of Christian principles who would not make a statement that would in any way be misleading.

A person usually begins to lose height at the age of fifty, and at the age of ninety has lost at least one and a half inches.

Messrs. C. C. Richards & Co. Gentlemen—Theodore Dorais, a customer of mine, was completely cured of rheumatism after five years of suffering, by the judicious use of MINARD'S LINIMENT.

The above fact can be verified by writing to him, to the parish priest or any of his neighbors.

A. COTE, Merchant, St. Isidore, Que. May 12th, 1898.

The estates belonging to the Duke of Sutherland cover an area greater than the two counties of Lancashire and Rutland combined.

Minard's Liniment Is the best.

Sunlight Soap will not burn the nap off woollens nor the surface off linens.

SUNLIGHT SOAP

REDUCES EXPENSE

Ask for the Octagon Bar.

There are usually about 6,000 patients in London hospitals. The average duration of the stay of a patient in hospital is thirty-one days.

"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.

HER IDEA OF IT.

"Do you believe in short engagements?"

"Yes, indeed, and lots of them."

Minard's Liniment for Rheumatism.

The last persons judicially executed in England for witchcraft were a woman and her daughter, hanged at Huntingdon in 1716.

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.

Austria-Hungary has the longest frontier of any European nation. Its frontier line being 2,996 miles Great Britain has 2,755 miles of coast-line.

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 Diarrhoea. 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.

It is calculated that 350 acres of British land is annually devoted to interments.

EPPS'S COCOA

FOR MAINTAINING ROBUST HEALTH

IN COLD CLIMATES.

QUEER. "He's a queer cuss." "Yes; just now he was saying that nothing was certain in this world but the uncertainty of things, and you couldn't bank on that." "So this is your dull season, eh?" observed the visitor. "When is the busiest period in your factory?" "When the whistle blows for the men to leave work," answered the manufacturer.

"I wouldn't be in Jim Thompson's shoes just now." "Why not?" "He left 'em in the cellar last Monday night, and they dumped four tons of coal on 'em before Jim was up."

How's This!

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O. We the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm. WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. WALKING, KINNAN & HARKIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Malta is the most thickly populated island in the world. It has 1,360 people to the square mile. Barbadoes has 1,054 people to the square mile.

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.

A wall 30 feet high and 13 feet broad could be built all round England with the coal annually raised in that country.

Minard's Liniment the best Hair Restorer

The largest butterflies are the "bird-winged" of the Moluccas. Their wings are sometimes twelve inches in expanse.

ENGLISH SPAIN LINIMENT

removes all hard, soft or calloused Lumps and Blemishes from horses. Blood Spavin, Curbs, Splints, Ring Bone, Sweeney, Stiffles, 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.

London uses annually about 18 million gallons of water for extinguishing fires.

Lever's Y-Z (Wise Head) Disinfectant Soap Powder is better than other soap powders, as it also acts as a disinfectant.

Insects will never attack books which are dusted once a year with powdered alum and white pepper.

Minard's Liniment Cures La Grippe

The average age of the men in the British Navy is between 26 and 27 years.

"Civility is particularly due to all women" said Chatterfield. If you wish to be popular as well as civil, give your friends Blue Ribbon Ceylon Tea

Put up Black Mixed & Ceylon Green

OUR BRANDS.
King Edward
1000s
"Headlight"
550s
"Eagle"
100s & 200s
"Victoria"
"Little Comet"

EDDY'S
HULL, CANADA

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



Libby's Natural Flavor Foods

Cooked just exactly right, then put up in kegs, sealed and you get them as you get them—just as they were in—delicious and ready to serve. You will never keep house without Libby's Food when you can try them.

LIBBY, McNEILL & LIBBY, CHICAGO

Ask for our booklet, "How to Make Good Food" and we will send it to you.

The Waterloo medal was the first given to all ranks alike.

THE MOST POPULAR DENTIFRICE.

GALVERT'S CARBOLIC TOOTH POWDER.
Preserves the teeth. Sweetens the breath. Strengthens the gums.

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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.

HAVE A GOOD LIGHT

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Standard American Wicks

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Sarnia Lamp Oil.

Wholesale Only.

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and faded Suits would look better dyed. If no agent of ours in your town, write direct Montreal, Box 123

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Dominion Line Steamships

Montreal to Liverpool. Boston to Liverpool. Portland to Liverpool. Via Queenstown.

Large and Fast Steamships. Superior accommodation for all classes of passengers. Saloons and State-rooms ample. 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., D. Torrance & Co., 17 State St., Boston. Montreal and Portland.

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AGENTS WANTED Original Site engraving of the K. P. & Co. Cornet and South African War. For full particulars apply to **UNDERWOOD & UNDERWOOD**, 62 Adelaide St. W., Toronto, Ont.

Poultry Wanted

All kinds of poultry, dead or alive. We send empty crates, pay highest prices, and remit promptly. **ONTARIO POULTRY CO.**, 17 Carlaw Ave., Toronto.

PATENTS

SMITH & CAMERON Solicitors of Patents Canada, U.S., England, etc. Write for free advice.

POULTRY.

We can handle unlimited quantities of first-class dry pickled Poultry, and want 10,000 Turkeys and Chickens to fill our order trade.

APPLES.

We have a trade that will take any quantity of first-class, properly packed Apples, and we can take care of them. We have ample storage.

We can also handle your BUTTER, EGGS, HONEY, ONIONS, BEANS and other produce for you. **The DAWSON COMMISSION CO., Limited**, 607, West Market and 112 Colborne St. TORONTO. For responses, a invited.

If We Could Make You Understand

that we want to send you an Absolute Gift, you would read every word of this Advertisement, and answer it at once.



SEND us your name and address on the below request, and we will take pleasure in sending you free of any charge this exquisite gold finished and hard-enamelled Fleur-de-Lis Chatelaine Brooch and Gainsborough Locket. This is a princely gift being finely gold finished and sells regularly at \$1.00. The Secret-Locket opens and will hold two pictures. — It is the embodiment of artistic skill and beauty. The present is unconditional, it being a bid for your friendship and good-will. With the Chatelaine Brooch and Locket we will send you ten boxes of Standard Electine Medicines to sell, if you can, at 25 cts. each; then return us our money and we will give you absolutely free all the following magnificent premiums: One Genuine Sol'd Gold Shell Ring, set with five simulative Rubies, Emeralds or Opals; one Nethersole Illusion Bracelet; One Imported Parisian Belt Buckle, and a complete set of Table Tennis (the most fascinating and popular game in the world.) Never before has there been gathered together such an array of beautiful and distinctive premiums for so light a service. Our medicines and premiums stand squarely on their merits and are satisfying in every respect. We know this from thousands of testimonials from every province praising our remedies and expressing delight with our splendid premiums. It will be to your advantage to reply at once—don't put it off till to-morrow but write now before you forget it. Remember, all you have to do is to sign and return the attached request to day; the Chatelaine Brooch, Locket and Medicine will be promptly mailed postpaid, and even if you do not sell the Medicine you at least have a \$1.00 Chatelaine Brooch and Locket for simply making the effort. Do not hesitate, you can count on our fulfilling every promise to the letter, and you will be more than satisfied. Lay down this paper and write us now.

May We Hand You One of These?



The Electine Medicine Co., Limited, TORONTO, ONT.

Request for Fleur-de-Lis Chatelaine Brooch, Gainsborough Locket, and Medicine. **ELECTINE MEDICINE CO., LIMITED, Toronto, Ont.**

Ship immediately by mail one Fleur-de-Lis Chatelaine Brooch and Locket; also 10 twenty-five cent boxes of Electine Medicines. I agree to make an earnest effort to sell the medicine and return you the money with the understanding that I am to receive for this service a Solid Gold Shell Ring, a Nethersole Illusion Bracelet, an Imported Parisian Belt Buckle, and a complete set of Table Tennis. If I fail to sell the medicine, I will return it to you within thirty days, and retain the Chatelaine Brooch and Locket as a gift from you.

Name _____

Address _____

W U Write your name and address very plainly. Our remedies are Electine Little Liver Granules, Electine Kidney Beans, Electine Blood and Tissue Builders, Electine Pneumo Broncho Tablets, Electine Headache Tablets.

AN ARGENTEUIL APPEAL.

Mr. W. A. Weir, M.L.A., who seems to have taken into his hands the management of Mr. Christie's candidature in Argenteuil, is carrying on the campaign on the narrowest lines. A circular letter bearing his signature is being sent to electors of the county that, from the very littleness of the spirit that characterizes it, should create antipathy rather than evoke support. Mr. Weir's first attack on Mr. Perley, the Conservative nominee, is that his connection with the county is only nominal, his mills at Calumet being run by a manager. From a resident of Montreal who does not have mills at Calumet or elsewhere in the county, though he represents it in the Legislature, this attack savors of cheek, and it may be worth the Argenteuil voters' while to remember it when Mr. Weir next seeks their favor. He should not object to be measured by his own standard, even if it is not up to the requirements of the law of patriotism, and though men of sense may reject it when he sets it up for the purpose of hurting an opponent. He is not more happy in his statement that Mr. Perley, if elected, would be in opposition, where he could do the county no good. A government which, in its public policy, would be moved by the consideration that a constituency was represented by an opponent would be worthy of condemnation both of itself and in its candidates. If the Argenteuil voters think that their individual interest would be in anything the Government will or will not do because of their choice on December 3, this section of Mr. Weir's appeal will have less influence even than the other that has been alluded to. The most censurable of Mr. Weir's appeals is, however, in the following paragraph of his letter:

"In Parliament the interests of one province are often pitted against those of another province. Such questions are sure to come up between Ontario and Quebec. Would it be wise or safe for a Quebec county to elect an Ontario man? Is any Ontario county represented by a man from this province? Not one."

An assertion true in itself, was never used for the purpose of creating a false impression with more evil intent than in the latter two sentences of Mr. Weir's letter. There is today no Ontario constituency represented by a Quebec man, it is true; but in the past the case has been different. Ottawa City was long represented in Parliament by Mr. Joseph Tasse, a resident of Montreal. Cardwell was for seventeen years represented by Mr. Thomas and Mr. R. S.

White, residents of Montreal. In the same way Sir Wilfrid Laurier, whose home is in Arthursville in the province, won and held the seat for Saskatchewan, and Sir George Carter with his residence in Montreal, in the House of Commons as member for Provencet, in Manitoba. The Conservatives of Argenteuil have plenty of good precedents for their choice of Mr. Perley, even if, with such large interests in the county as he possesses, he can be called an outsider. And no more harm will come to the province of Quebec from his representing them than came to the other provinces when some of their constituencies, exercising their right of free choice, selected as their members able men from outside their bounds.

Mr. Weir's letter chiefly suggests that he and those who are working with him are hard up for grounds to assail Mr. Perley from, when they resort to such sectional appeals, which, among broad-minded men, will cause annoyance rather than create sympathy. If Mr. Christie, the Liberal candidate, does not repudiate such unwise and unpatriotic appeals as Mr. Weir is making in his behalf, he must expect to suffer both loss of respect and loss of support in a constituency that gave to Canadian public life a man of the strength and ability of Sir John Abbott.

—Gazette.

OGDENSBURG.

Shooting matches are all the rage around here this fall, I think some of our young men have the shooting craze on.

Mrs. James Calder of Mount Maple is spending the week with her brother, Mr. Wm. Heatlie.

Owing to the good weather we have had, the farmers of this district are about through with their ploughing.

Mr. Wm. Blair has purchased a new threshing mill from J. B. Dore & Sons, Agent, and expects to commence threshing at once.

Mrs. James Townsend accompanied by her two sons, James and Frederick Townsend are spending a pleasant visit in Montreal.

Mr. George Blair is building a saw for Mr. David Williamson of Grenville.

Children Cry for CASTORIA.

HANDY WAGGONS.

Low down, broad tire, wide platform, 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
Reserve - - - - - \$1,765,000

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Notes and Bills collected.
Interest allowed at current rates and payable semi-annually.
No delay in withdrawing deposits.

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J. R. PARKES, - - - Manager



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.

8.07 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.

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

All trains connect at St. Jerome with C.P.R.
GUY TOMBS, J. G. SCOTT,
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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.

CUSHING

Mr. Jim O'Brien of Chatham who went out to Manitoba with the Harvest Excursion last August, arrived home on Saturday last and expresses himself as highly pleased with his sojourn in the West.

With great regret we have to report the serious illness of Miss M. Stirlington, who is prostrated with a severe attack of typhoid fever at her home.

The boats of the Hall Company are making their final trips this week and doubtless the remaining vessels on the river will soon be obliged to follow suit and retire to winter quarters.

News has been received here that Mr. Henri Girard of Carillon, lately employed in the store of Mr. T. Ranger of Greece's Point was badly hurt on Monday by the accidental discharge of a gun at Jones' Island.

On Saturday evening the Liberals held a meeting in Number 2 School which was quite largely attended. The speakers were Mr. T. Christie, the Liberal Candidate, and W. A. Weir, M.P.P. and they were listened to with great apparent interest and attention although there may possibly have been some among the audience who did not entirely agree with their views. At the conclusion of the speeches, three rousing cheers were given for the chairman Mr. C.F. Kaine for Mr. Weir, Mr. Christie, for Sir Wilfrid Laurier and finally for the ladies who had graced the meeting by their presence. An exciting time is looked for on Tuesday p.m. the 25th when it is expected the opposing forces will meet in the school house.

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.

WINTER UNDERWEAR

Mens' and boys' fleece lined, and all wool, (all sizes.)
Womens, Misses and Childrens vests in heavy cotton, union, and all wool.
Womens, Misses and Childrens drawers in union & all wool.
Womens, tights, (black,) all wool.
Hosiery,—heavy cashmere and heavy ribbed, all wool, good quality.

RUBBERS—

All widths and sizes, and only the best quality and makes kept in stock.

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.

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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. JOYSSIE,
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 HOPE.

The Watchman

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXVII.

LACHUTE, FRIDAY,

NOVEMBER 28,

1902.

NO. 47

Professional & Commercial

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

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Our Xmas
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During
December. !!**

H. E. BURWASH

A Special Line of Overcoats which formerly sold for \$10.00 & 12. I am now selling them for \$6 & \$8. Also a line of white and colored shirts which we are clearing out at 50c. Now is your time.
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PUBLIC NOTICE. I hereby give public notice that, I will not be responsible for any debts incurred by others in my name.
HENRY GIRARDET,

Messrs. C. T. Wales & Son, St. Andrews, are making prices very interesting in their clothing department. Overcoats at tempting prices. Also grand values in underwear.

Ladies Jackets—the Newest Styles three quarters long—At all prices.
W. Banford,

Rooms to Let—Two bed rooms and one sitting room to let. For particulars apply to—Mrs. W. H. Quinn.

If you want last season's style of Jackets up to 28 inch long, we can furnish you at half price—W. Banford.

OVERCOATS. Mens, boys, children's. We don't need to talk; take a look.
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Have you seen the December Delinquent? It is a fair sample of the finest fashion Periodical. Why not subscribe for it? Only one dollar a year—From
W. Banford.

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.
McQuat & 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
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Don't you want to exchange your wool for white or grey blankets. We have a nice selection.
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The valuable property on Main Street used for 25 years, as butcher shop, and the dwelling attached, with outbuildings in first-class condition, also 5 acres of very best land in the town limits. All modern conveniences light, water etc.
R. A. STEWART, Lachute Que.

**Children Cry for
CASTORIA.**

LAKEFIELD
Our roads are in a very bad condition at present, we are patiently waiting for snow.

Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Parker and little Allan, left here last week for Sault Ste. Marie, Ont.

We are pleased to be able to report that our friend and neighbor Mr. Geo. Rogers is now convalescent, we hope to see him out soon.

The friends of Mr. Geo. H. Perley held a successful committee meeting last Wednesday evening. Mr. Hope of Lachute and Mr. Browne, the organizer, were present. We are looking forward to 3 h. Dec. with great interest, Mr. Perley, will poll the largest conservative vote ever polled in this subdivision.

BIRTH.

SYMONDS. At Orillia, Ont., on November 20th, 1902, the wife of R. C. Symonds of a daughter.

BENNETT. At Harrington, on Nov. 14th, the wife of James Bennett, of a son.

LOCAL NEWS

Miss Carr has returned from Montreal.

Mr. Mole of Arnprior spent Sunday in Lachute.

Mr. John Mitchell was in Montreal on Sunday last.

Mr. A. Gibson of St. Johns spent Sunday in town.

Mrs. Hope was in Montreal on Monday last.

Mr. and Mrs. Schagel are the guests of the Rev. Mrs. Raucy.

Miss Alma Fraser spent a few days in Montreal last week.

Mrs. Lawson of Montreal is the guest of her daughter, Mrs. G. E. Hampton.

Mr. and Mrs. W. McArthur of St. Andrews, have taken up their residence in Lachute.

Miss Florence McGillivray entertained a number of friends to a social gathering last evening.

Mr. G. Marsil of Garden, Mich., is visiting friends in town after an absence of 25 years.

The Ladies Hockey Club have issued invitations to a grand banquet which is to be held in the Victoria Hall on Friday next.

Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Perley and a number of friends were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Hope on Wednesday last.

Master Hughie Kearns and Miss Violet Joas were in Montreal over Sunday, and assisted in Prof. Hume's Orchestra at the Homeopathic Hospital Bazaar on Saturday last.

Mr. Arthur W. Hugman has returned from Toronto where he has been studying voice culture with Mr. David Ross, of London, Eng., and Alfred Augustin North. It is his intention to open a Vocal Studio here shortly, also to form a Choral Society, provided he gets the support from the citizens.

On Friday last, Mr. Henry Riddell aged 65 years was instantly killed by the passenger train No. 30 due in Lachute at 11 a.m. He was passing the 1st C.P.R. bridge by McCallum's crossing and was within a few feet of the end when caught by the train. Deceased was a sober, honest, upright citizen, and the only reason one can give is that the unfortunate man became excited and lost control of himself. Coroner Migneau of St. Augustin was notified but an inquest was thought unnecessary as no blame was attached to the C.P.R. His remains were interred at Millie Isle on Sunday. He leaves a wife and large family.

The second of the Monthly Union Temperance Meetings was held on Sunday last in the Methodist Church at 8.15 p.m. The ordinary services of the congregations were over, and the people came in from the other churches till the seats were all filled. The Rev. Mr. Rainey occupied the chair. After hymns were sung, prayers were offered by the Rev. Mr. Styan. Mr. Rainey then explained the object of the meeting and called on the Rev. Mr. McLaren to give the address, which he did in usual vigorous and pointed style. He reasoned of Intemperance and of the Drink Traffic by which it is nourished and kept alive. That, he said, was an institution that could not be improved, its natural development only made it worse, and a greater and greater curse to the nation, and therefore it ought to be put an end to. The more dissipation there is, the more the tavern flourish, and the brighter and gayer is the saloon. The speaker put the pertinent question, What would this town be like if all its inhabitants were drinking dissipated persons, as some are? And what would the county come to if that was the character of all its towns and all its people? Mr. McLaren spoke of the Ontario "Referendum" explaining that the object of this Act to be referred to the people of that province next week was not the total prohibition, of the Liquor Traffic, [as that was not in the power of any Provincial Government but only of the Dominion Parliament], but to do away with the "bar" and the treating "system," by which the most of the mischief was wrought, and he thought that would be almost practical prohibition. Another point of great importance was the well known fact

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these goods.
A. J. PERIARD,
LACHUTE.**

that the drinking habit had a very evil influence on the children of those addicted to it, transmitting to their weakened constitutions and often depraved appetites, by which they were heavily handicapped in the race, and their lives shortened. He appealed earnestly to his hearers especially to the young, not to live in such a manner as to saddle a burden like that on the generation that would come after them. It was a terrible wrong, and no man had a right to do it. We don't live for ourselves alone. The church choir was assisted by members of some of the other choirs. A sacred solo was sung by Mr. Shields. The meeting was closed with a short prayer and benediction by the Rev. Dr. Paterson. The third meeting of the series is expected to be held next month in the Baptist church.

Mr. Arthur McQuat left on Monday for Galt, Ont.

A social entertainment is being held in the Presbyterian Church this evening. Admission 15c.

SLEIGHS.

Now that the snow is here, and you are in need of a nice comfortable sleigh for the winter roads, drop me a line, I can let you have the best value at the lowest price.

**H. A. BLAIR,
OGDENSBURG**

Professor Champre's Burglary

It seemed a mere commonplace incident—the burglary at Professor Champre's residence in the Rue des I—, one of the fashionable quarters of Paris.

Cleverly planned it might have been, but what of that? In all large cities are not cleverly-planned burglaries every day, or rather every night, occurrences?

To all appearance, indeed, there seemed to be nothing whatever exceptional about this particular burglary, and as for the likelihood of there being any element of sensationalism in it, well, the keenest-nosed of detectives might have smiled with amusement at the childish simplicity of the mere suggestion.

The facts were these. Professor Champre, one of the great luminaries of the medical world in Paris, went with his newly-married wife, a woman of great beauty and attainments, to spend the Christmas holidays with some friends in Lyons. When he returned, after an absence of a fortnight, he found that his house had been broken into, and that jewels and securities to the value of \$50,000 had been taken from the safe. The opening of the safe was in itself a masterpiece of the cracksmen's skill. In the upper part no fewer than sixty holes were bored; the layer of ashes was removed, and in the second plate a similar number of holes had been pierced. In addition to the valuables mentioned, several oil paintings were missing, and in the Professor's study, strewn all over the floor, were the ruins of a collection of rare anatomical preparations ruthlessly destroyed.

The Professor at once reported the facts to the police, and also to the insurance office in which he held a policy against burglary for \$60,000.

"I do not stand to lose much in money," he said, "but my unique collection—ah, it is that I am grieved about. That cannot be replaced. It was unique, and now it was destroyed! What for? I cannot understand."

"Pure malice, I suppose," the insurance man said.

"I would like to catch the villain who robbed me of my treasures," returned the Professor. "I would lay him alive!"

But "the villain" was not to be caught, in spite of the combined efforts of the police and the detectives directly employed by the insurance office to hunt him down. In fact, none of them possessed the slightest clue as to who "the villain" might be that they were looking for. However, they continued looking for him—here, there and everywhere. After some months it seemed that a clue would be forthcoming. It had been ascertained that the bulk of the missing securities had been sold in Lyons during the Professor's visit there! That was certainly remarkable; and yet it might have been only an accident—merely a valueless coincidence. Monsieur Pepin, the detective, however, had his own thoughts about that.

"What," said he to himself, in a moment of inspiration, over his coffee in the Boulevard Beranger, "if Madame Champre—ah, good heavens! what a sensation it would create! Here is the clue I must follow."

And follow it he did, secretly and persistently, till to his boundless delight he got to know of a circumstance which entirely confirmed him in his suspicion that the burglar might prove to be no other than Madame Champre herself!

Madame Champre, it appeared, had a cousin, a merchant, for whom she entertained a great liking. At about the time of the so-called burglary this merchant was in financial difficulties, was, in fact, on the very verge of bankruptcy; when quite suddenly, but by what means nobody had been able to ascertain, he completely recovered his position.

"Now," thought Monsieur Pepin, "unless I am a hopeless fool, here is a clear case of two and two make four. Madame Champre, in order to save her favorite, possessed herself of the jewels and securities, sold them in Lyons, and handed over the proceeds to this cousin. The breaking into the house and the safe—bah! she arranged that, perhaps the cousin—ah, yes, that was his part in the affair. And the oil paintings? If they are not hidden away somewhere in the house, then I would expect to find them at the cousin's. For certain, it is all too plain to be doubted; and I will communicate at once with monsieur the Professor. Ha! what a sensation the affair will create!"

So, without more ado, Monsieur Pepin went in search of writing materials, and wrote to the Professor in Paris as follows:

"Complete success has at length rewarded my untiring efforts, monsieur. I have made the most sensational discovery. I know who the supposed burglar is! On certain conditions I will bury the secret eternally in my bosom. Perhaps, monsieur, you will have the goodness to hasten to Lyons to confer with me in the matter. I shall expect you the day after to-morrow."

Monsieur Pepin received no reply to his vaguely insinuating letter; but on the next evening his eyes fell

with amazement upon the following astounding paragraph in his paper: **TRAGIC DEATH OF PROFESSOR CHAMPRE.**

As we go to press the sad intelligence of the tragic death of Monsieur Louis Champre, the famous Parisian Professor of Anatomy, who committed suicide by throwing himself out of a window on the fifth storey of his residence in the Rue des I—, at noon to-day. Conjecture is busy in the circles of Parisian society, where the eminently-gifted Professor was universally esteemed, in suggesting explanations of the desperate deed, but up to the present the real cause remains an inscrutable mystery. In view of the high position to which Monsieur Champre had attained in his noble profession, and which he filled with such brilliant distinction, it is difficult to conceive that he, in the prime of life, and in the enjoyment of health and fame and fortune, and the society of the charming lady whom he had but recently made his wife, should put an end to himself. It is easier to believe that the unfortunate Professor was the victim of an accident, or even of violence.

"Inscrutable mystery!" said Monsieur Pepin to himself, with a grim smile. "Ah! so it is to all the world but one man, but me. Yes, Monsieur Editor, you are right; it is difficult to believe it is a case of suicide; it is easier to attribute it to violence. It was not suicide; it was murder!"

Then the self-confident hunter of criminals lay back in his chair and, closing his eyes, fell to dreaming of what to all probability had taken place in that room on the fifth storey of the residence in the Rue des I—. And this is what he saw, with a vividness as real almost as if the scene had actually been enacted before his open eyes in broad daylight.

The letter led the Professor to suspect his wife of the theft. Not to expose her before the servants, lest she should prove innocent, he requested her to go with him to the top storey of the house. With a frightened look upon her face, now quite colorless, she rose and followed him. There he read the letter to her and, choking with emotion, questioned her on the matter. At first she hesitated, but at length, with downcast eyes and guilty shame she confessed the crime. Stung to madness by her guilt, he raved at her, foreswore her, and declared his intention to acquaint the police with the facts and have her arrested. She fell upon her knees before him imploring him with tears to be merciful, but he spurned her from him. Presently, exhausted by his outburst of passionate resentment and bitter grief, he paused by a window, and leaned out of it to let the fresh breeze cool his heated brain. Then, in an instant, it flashed upon the wife's mind that here was her opportunity to avert ruin and disgrace. Immediately she sprang to the window, and with one determined effort pushed her threatening headlong to the pavement seventy feet below.

Jean Pepin saw all this with his closed eyes vividly. It was his habit thus to dream himself present amid the circumstances of the crime he was investigating, to witness it, as by a kind of second sight, enacting itself before him—a habit to which he owed a great deal of the success of his career in the detection of crime, and one in which he implicitly trusted until, as rarely happened, he found himself indubitably following a false scent.

He immediately put himself in communication with the authorities, with the result that Madame Champre was arrested on the double charge of theft and murder, and Paris was provided with a fresh sensation, to which the evil tongue of gossip speedily imparted a piquancy of a kind relished by those of depraved tastes.

When the day of her trial came, Madame Champre, pale and languid, and worn with grief and remorse to a mere shadow of her former self, had to be led into court supported on the arms of two officials. All eyes of the great crowd which thronged the court room were turned upon her—some in pity and wondering unbelief in her guilt; others in mere depraved curiosity speculating what sordid revelations would transpire in the course of the proceedings.

In a broken voice, to the charges preferred against her, she declared herself innocent, upon which counsel rose to state the case for the prosecution.

It was significant, he declared, that none of the missing jewels or securities were sold in Paris; but what was more significant was the fact that they were all sold in Lyons during the fortnight of Madame Champre's visit to that city; and more significant still—positively conclusive—was the equally well-attested fact that in every instance they were sold by a lady whom certain witnesses present would identify as the accused.

An additional confirmation of this evidence was derived from another fact of the highest value—the fact that the missing oil paintings were found concealed under the floor in Madame Champre's boudoir in the Rue des I—.

That was as far as he would proceed then with the evidence in support of the first charge.

Coming to the second, the terrible indictment of having sent her husband to his death, his case was, in as few words as possible, this:

Monsieur Jean Pepin having traced the robbery to Madame Champre

immediately communicated by letter his discovery to Dr. Champre. Upon receipt of that astounding information the deceased requested his wife to go with him to a certain room on the top storey of the house, presumably to save her the humiliation of exposure before the servants. There he read Monsieur Pepin's letter to her, and demanded an explanation. Seeing that it was useless to deny her guilt she confessed to the crime. Naturally, the husband was angry, and no doubt threatened to put her away and to disclose the facts to the police. It now became the wife's object to defeat this intention, in order to save herself from such public disgrace. The opportunity presented itself when her husband, in his mingled wrath and grief, turned away and went to the window. He leaned over it, and— "ah, mad moment!"—the wife rushes to him, and hurls him down to death to save herself! But she was seen, if not red-handed in the very deed, she was seen as she stepped back from the window.

At this pronouncement a murmur of sensation ran through the court. Here was a new fact, and of the most startling nature, and it sent a cold shudder through the friends of the accused.

Witnesses from Lyons proved the sale there, during the visit of the accused, of all the missing jewels and securities. Three of them were quite positive in their identification of the prisoner with the person from whom they bought a number of the jewels and securities; two others were not quite so sure, but were rather inclined to identify her as the person concerned.

A police official deposed to having searched the house in which the accused resided in the Rue des I—, and of having found the missing oil paintings secreted beneath the floor in her boudoir. There were seven of them, none of them very large; and two of them were wrapped in an old opera cloak bearing Madame Champre's name.

Then came the most sensational evidence of the day, that of the servant, Marie Royer, who saw her mistress in the act of stepping back from the window in the fifth storey.

"I heard the Professor tell Madame to go with him upstairs, that he had something very unpleasant to say. I was in the next room at the time, dusting the things. Madame went with him. When I heard the door shut I crept up the stairs to hear what it was—the unpleasant thing the Professor was going to say. He was reading something about the affair—the burglary; then he stopped, and asked Madame if she knew who it was the letter meant. Madame did not answer. I did not hear her speak. Then the Professor said, as if he was angry and sorry at the same time, 'Listen, Adele, I will tell you who the burglar was.' I did not hear any more, because one of them came towards the door, and I ran away quietly not to be seen there if they should look out. In ten minutes or so I crept up there again. The door was standing half open now, and I saw Madame stepping back from the window, very much upset. She saw me, and looked frightened, and cried out: 'Oh, Marie, the Professor has thrown himself out of the window!'"

"And did you believe her?" asked counsel.

The girl shrugged her shoulders expressively.

"You did not believe her?"

"I had my doubts."

"You had? Tell me why?"

"Because she looked so frightened when she saw me."

"You mean that she looked guilty?"

The witness nodded.

"You thought from her look and manner that she had done something very wrong, and that she was afraid whether you had seen her do it?"

"Yes, so I thought."

With that, as the complement of all that had preceded, Madame Champre's friends, in common with the crowd, felt that all was lost. The best that the most sanguine of them dared feebly to hope for was a verdict of manslaughter.

The prisoner herself was a touching picture of blank despair, and might well have drawn tears of pity from the stoniest bosom.

Her counsel urged a pathetic plea in defence of her, but what weight could pathos have against the evidence he was powerless to rebut? None knew how little better than he himself.

The judge was not, as we say, in this country, a "hanging judge." On the contrary, although in his time he had sent several to the guillotine, he bore a reputation for unusual leniency—"the prisoner's friend" he was called. Yet on this occasion his summing up was distinctly severe, and at the finish of it what slender chances had remained to the accused were completely dispelled.

He expressed his grief to see a woman of the prisoner's standing in such an ignominious position; but with greater warmth and at greater length he declared the abhorrence which they must all in common feel for the unspeakable baseness of the crimes charged against her. The evidence the defence had been unable to rebut, and he was bound to say that that evidence appeared to him to be conclusive against the prisoner. Let the jury weigh it well, and not suffer sentiment to override the demands of justice.

The jury retired to consult together, and the hum of voices, full of suppressed excitement, filled the chamber. In twenty minutes the

men who held the destiny of their fellow-creature in their hands returned:

They had found her guilty! All eyes turned to where she stood visibly struggling with some great emotion—what, they little dreamed. "I am innocent—that is all I can say," when she was at liberty to speak. "I cannot prove my innocence, yet I swear to you before the great God above that I am innocent of these terrible charges. I loved my husband with all my heart. I was proud to be his wife. I would have died for him. I... I swear to you I am innocent." Touching, and with the ring of sincerity in it, but as against the unrefuted evidence, how powerless!

Then the judge spoke, and Madame Champre heard the death sentence passed upon her. For a moment her lip quivered, and it seemed that she would speak; but she clenched her teeth and stood looking before her with a rigid stare, like one who has just emerged from a great struggle and whose features are yet set.

The judge motioned to the warders to take her away, and she turned to go. But at that moment her counsel sprang to his feet, and astounded the court by crying out, in a voice full of emotion: "Stay! I will not, I cannot, permit the sacrifice!"

Then, addressing the judge, he said:

"Sir, pardon this irregularity, but I cannot maintain silence and see that noble woman go to a death she no more deserves than you or I. I declare before you that Madame Champre is innocent, and that if she will but speak, if she will but put the court in possession of a certain document, her innocence will be established absolutely. I appeal to you, Madame, to acquit yourself."

"I cannot acquit myself," she returned, with a frown of displeasure.

"Then I must," said her counsel.

"Sir, let the prisoner be searched, and a document, a letter, a confession, will be found upon her which will completely exonerate her."

She struggled hard to retain the mysterious document and tried to destroy it, but a warder wrenched it just in time from her hands, and passed it on to the judge. When it was read aloud, amid breathless silence on the part of the amazed auditors, an intense sensation prevailed.

"I have just received a letter," it ran, "from the detective, Jean Pepin, of Lyons, from which it is clear that he has discovered the real author of the burglary at my residence in December, who is none other than myself. Pressed for large sums of money—never mind by whom or for what purpose—I conceived the idea of the pretended burglary in order to meet my secret liabilities. The jewels and securities I sold through an agent—never mind who—during our stay in Lyons; the oil paintings I concealed under the floor in your boudoir, and broke open the safe, and so forth, to give color to the affair. From the sale of the jewels and papers I received \$45,000, and from the insurance office I received \$50,000 in payment of my claim. The amount of my secret liabilities was over \$185,000, but with those two sums and what I had besides I was able to meet them. But now I am discovered and ruined. I cannot face the shame of exposure. Forgive me, my dear wife. I will not try to make excuses for myself. I deserve the fate that has overtaken me. But do not expose my shame; for your own sake let it not be known that I was a thief and a perjurer. Good-bye, my dear wife. I must put an end to myself. Your unworthy husband, Louis Champre."

"Madame," said the judge, in a changed tone: "why did you not tell us of this confession? Is it possible that to shield your unhappy husband's good name, you would have braved death?"

"Yes," was the quiet answer. "His good name—to preserve it as the world knew it, that I would have died to do."

And so it came to pass that, against her will, Madame Champre's innocence was established, and the mystery of the burglary in the Rue des I— unveiled to the world.—London Tit-Bits.

SOME ANIMAL INEBRIATES

MOST UNUSUAL INSTANCES OF INTEMPERANCE.

Baboon on a Rampage—A Topsy Eagle Captured in Scotland.

Instances have been recorded of domestic animals and farmyard inhabitants exhibiting reprehensible cravings for strong drink, but it is not perhaps generally known that this sad habit has also at times afflicted other animals generally credited with being quite exempt from such depraved tastes.

One very remarkable case was that of a drunken baboon. The animal was a member of a menagerie performing at a certain theatre, and one afternoon by some means or other the animal got loose and invaded the stage. The keepers tried to catch the animal, but this only seemed to make the creature angry, and it rushed at its pursuers, seizing them with its great hands and throwing them about as if they were children. Finally it dashed through the door of the theatre and into the café adjoining. The barman fled for his

life, and the baboon leapt upon the counter, where it proceeded to drink whiskey, beer, brandy, and other liquors. It then hurled the bottles at the mirrors, and at length rushed back into the theatre with bottles under both arms and others grasped in each hand. These missiles, after emptying the contents, the ape hurled in every direction, smashing several windows. It further destroyed a number of costumes by tearing them to bits, and for half an hour the animal raged thus without hindrance, in a very evident state of intoxication, until finally the keeper and his assistants succeeded in chaining it up.

On one occasion a tipsy eagle was captured in the north of Scotland. It had alighted upon a barrel of whisky, and sampled some of the contents until it became

DECIDEDLY FUDDLED.

When some one tried to capture it the bird made a comical show of drunken resistance, but was soon overcome.

Not long since a hedgehog in Glasgow set a shocking example to his staid companions. Some beer was accidentally spilled on the floor; the hedgehog immediately found room for the greater part of the liquor, and then, after staggering about for a few minutes in a drunken state, fell lifeless to the floor. A somewhat similar instance was the case with a pet canary which was given a little brandy and water to sip after an illness; it tasted one drop, and immediately set to and finished the lot. For several minutes it seemed to be trying to discover why the perch swayed to such an unusual extent, but after wrestling ineffectively with the problem for some time, gave it up and died.

A wine merchant of Villetre was some time ago annoyed by thefts from his cellar, accompanied by senseless destruction. He also noticed that his horse was afflicted with a queer kind of staggers, but did not think of connecting the two phenomena. One night, however, hearing a noise in his cellar, which was under the stable, he went to investigate, armed with a lantern and a revolver. There lay the horse on its side, kicking away in sheer good humor. At every kick a barrel-head went or a few bottles of choice wine flowed over the cellar floor. The animal was unable to get up, and it was only by the aid of some members of the nearest fire brigade that he was

HOISTED OUT OF THE CELLAR.

A veterinary surgeon who was called pronounced the cause of its affliction to be a too sedulous devotion to intoxicating liquors. It turned out that the horse had acquired a taste for liquor through the groon having on one occasion given it wine to drink when it was overworked. Having acquired the taste the depraved creature had got into the habit of wandering downstairs when thirsty, and successfully getting back again to the stable. On the occasion of the discovery, however, the animal had imbibed so freely that he had at last fallen over hopelessly intoxicated.

To the Indians of Cherokee the great Fish Festival is one of the principal events of the year, and for a month before the day set apart for the festivities, the preparations are begun by damming up a hole in a selected creek to trap fish for the feast. When the day arrives hundreds of men assemble, armed with bows and arrows, and make for the hole, which is simply alive with fish of various sorts, when they have a grand slaughter. Sometimes, however, the fish are too lively and dart about too quickly to give the Indians any time to take aim, and then they resort to a process known as "buckeying." This gets its name from the fact that the leaves and branches of the buckeye tree are used, after having been previously crushed between stones so as to allow the sap to be easily dissolved by the water. This has the effect of intoxicating the fish, which

ARE THEN EASILY CAUGHT.

Managers of menageries and employees at the various zoological gardens know that elephants under their charge are prepared to go on a wild "orgie" whenever opportunity offers; their taste for intoxicants being cultivated by the whisky which is officially given them when they are ill or low, the quantity varying from five to ten gallons, according to the requirements of the case.

In Africa the negroes make use of a weakness for drink to capture monkeys, who are extremely fond of a certain kind of beer brewed by the natives. The men place quantities of the liquor within easy reach of the monkeys, and wait until their victims are utterly befuddled. In this state they are unable to recognize the difference between negro and ape. When a negro takes the hand of one of them and leads him off a second monkey takes the hand of the first, and so on, and it is no uncommon sight for a single negro to be seen carrying off a string of staggering monkeys.

THE SMITH FAMILY.

Representatives of the Smith family have applied for space for a building at the World's Fair at St. Louis, to be the headquarters of the members of that great family who are visiting the Exposition. Some genius has calculated that there are 14,000,000 Smiths in the world.

An ordinary gas-jet, consuming five cubic feet of gas per hour, use up four times as much atmospheric air as a human being consumes at the same time.

FOR THE HOME

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

DOMESTIC RECIPES.

Sauzage with Apple Sauce—For 6 good-sized apples make a syrup of 1 cup sugar and 1 of water. Pare and core the apples, and slice them into rings about three-fourths of an inch thick. Place the rings, a few at a time, into the hot syrup, which should be in a shallow saucepan, to allow the pieces to be turned frequently while cooking. Fry the sausage crisp, pile in center of plate, and arrange the apple rings around it, one ring overlapping the other, and serve hot. Apples cooked in this way make a nice dessert served cold with cream, either plain or whipped.

Nicely Baked Apples—Take as many fair apples, as nearly of uniform size as possible, as will fill an earthen baking dish without crowding too closely. Core and prick the skins so as to bake readily. Fill the centers with sugar and if very sour sprinkle some into the dish, then add enough boiling water to generate steam enough to cook and at the same time form a jelly about the apples. Cover the dish and cook slowly until done, then remove to cool place. When convenient chill in ice chest before serving with either plain or whipped cream. Sweet, as well as sour apples are good served in this way.

Apple Catsup—Pare and core $\frac{1}{2}$ bushel of apples. Cook in sufficient water to prevent burning, using porcelain or granite vessels. When cooked, rub through a colander and return to the fire, adding 4 oz salt, 3 oz black pepper, 1 oz cinnamon, $\frac{1}{2}$ oz ground cloves, 1 dram cayenne pepper, 1 teaspoon sugar, $\frac{1}{2}$ gal vinegar. Let boil five minutes, and seal or bottle in stone or glass. This is original, and is our favorite catsup. The flavoring may be varied.

Steamed Apples With Cream—Pare nice apples; quarter or cut into smaller pieces if the apples are very large, taking care to have pieces as near the same size as possible. Put a white cloth in bottom of steamer. Lay in the apples as evenly as possible. Cover steamer tightly, and steam until tender. Try with a silver fork, and when soft, remove from fire, and arrange apples in as many sauce dishes as are needed, taking care not to break the pieces. Sprinkle with sugar and set away to cool. Just before time to serve take 1 pt nice sweet cream, whip until light, add 2 tablespoons sugar, and if liked $\frac{1}{2}$ teaspoon vanilla extract. Put 2 tablespoons cream over each dish of apples and serve. This is a very nice dish for supper.

Brown Apple Sauce—Pare and quarter six large tart apples or the same quantity of smaller ones (pippins are best because they cook so quickly). Boil until soft, but do not stir. When the liquid turns a clear amber, as it will do if boiled a little longer without stirring, add $\frac{1}{2}$ teaspoon brown sugar and boil slowly, stirring well. In about five minutes add butter the size of an egg and 1 small teaspoon grated nutmeg or powdered cinnamon as desired. Cook a while longer, stirring constantly, pass through a sieve and serve either warm or cold. Some prefer a little boiled cider, omitting the butter and spice. This is relished with cold meats, especially cold roast pork.

Scotch Shortcake—One small tea-cup sugar, $\frac{1}{2}$ tea-cup butter, $\frac{1}{2}$ cup milk, yolks of 2 eggs, 1 heaping cup flour, 1 teaspoon baking powder. Beat the sugar, eggs and butter to a cream, add flour and baking powder. Halve the mixture and bake in buttered tins in moderate oven. Cream: Whites of 2 eggs, 1 small cup fine sugar, 1 apple. Beat eggs till frothy, add sugar and apple grated. Put between sponge when cool and serve at once.

Stuffed Apples—Select, large, smooth apples. Pare them, cut out the cores, but do not make the hole run entirely through the apple. Take some cold cooked chicken and chop it fine. To each $\frac{1}{16}$ chicken allow 1 tablespoon chopped parsley, $\frac{1}{2}$ teaspoon salt, a little pepper and 1 cup bread crumbs. Mix thoroughly and fill the apples. Put a bit of butter on each and bake in a quick oven until the apples are perfectly tender.

WASHING DISHES.

Many housekeepers who do not object to getting "a meal of victuals" dread to clear the table and wash the dishes afterward, writes a correspondent. I never was able to approach a tableful of dirty dishes in anything approaching a state of Christian resignation until I learned the virtue that resides in having plenty of hot water and towels and taking pride in doing the work well.

It doesn't pay to forget about the dishes and get up from the table to find the fire out and the dishwasher lukewarm or forgotten entirely. When the last article of food is dish- ed up put over the teakettle, and see that there is fire enough to heat the water good and hot, or if you use gasoline turn the flame low during the meal.

Plenty of clean towels and dish- cloths make the work easy and less disagreeable. Crash is cheap, so don't use parts of old shirts and drawers for wiping towels. A towel rack behind the stove, on which to hang the towels when they are wet, is a kitchen convenience. Have two pans, one large and deep, the other smaller and more shallow; the latter is to rinse the dishes in. With plenty of hot water and soap—keep a piece of soap especially for the dishes—and nice clean towels there is a pleasure to the worker in seeing the china and silver come bright and shining from under her hands.

The way in which the table is cleared has something to do with one's satisfaction in dishwashing. Some people dump the dishes on the kitchen table just as they are taken from the dining room and begin to wash them without scraping or piling them. Others scrape off the worst of the debris and the rest goes in the washwater; cups, saucers and butter plates are washed before the glass and silver, or greasy, sticky dishes before the cups.

Plates, butter plates, and platters should be thoroughly scraped and piled up; cups rinsed, also sauce dishes. This looks like lots of extra work, but it is not. Half a cup of water, turned from one cup to another till all are rinsed removes the grounds and settlings, and prepares the cup for the dishwater. I don't blame anybody for hating to wash dishes when "everything goes" into the dishwater and the dishes are fished out of a sea of grease and crumbs.

If dishes are scraped neatly, washed in clean hot water and thoroughly rinsed there is no real necessity of wiping them. If they are turned down on a large, folded towel which absorbs the water as it runs off, they will be dry and bright as soon as they are cool. If wiped, it will be the easiest of tasks. Don't wipe them on a soiled towel, though, if you can you must wipe them.

Fill all the kettles, pans, basins, etc., in which anything has been cooked with water as soon as they are emptied; they will wash with much less trouble. Swab out the greasy spider or fryingpan with a piece of newspaper and burn the paper; it is that much less in your dishwater.

Don't let the dishes stand unwashed for the flies to feast on, the task is all the more difficult because the food dries on. Use a little borax in the water in which you wash the silver, soap dims the brightness of silver. A little chopped raw potato put with a little water into the water-bottle or a narrow-mouthed pitcher will remove stains and sediment if well shaken; so also will crushed eggshells.

Borax will soften hard water, so also will a pinch or two of washing soda, but soft water, rainwater, is much to be preferred.

Children will not hate dishwashing so much if they are provided with proper conveniences, and taught to do it properly and to take pride in it. And don't forget the magic that resides in a few words of praise and appreciation.

HINTS TO HOUSEKEEPERS.

Use bolted Indian meal for johnny-cake.

Salad making in variety is a matter of habit easily acquired.

Wisdom without practice is poison, so is food without digestion.

Salad dressing should be kept on hand in a glass jar in a cool place.

Puddings made with milk, and baked long and slowly, will jell as they cool.

White of eggs, beaten to a stiff froth, should be lightly folded into cake mixture the last thing.

The good cook is like a kind fairy who makes things change their form in wondrous fashion.

If you have onions to peel, sit directly in front of and facing a brisk fire and you will not "cry."

When cooking fowls, 2 tablespoons vinegar put into the water in which they are cooked, will make them as tender as chickens.

When making chocolate, try adding a pinch of salt and 1 tea-cup strong coffee just before serving. It gives a delicious flavor to the mixture.

It is said that in taking a pie with a meringue on top from the oven the meringue will not fall if the pie is left in the warm kitchen, but will fall if taken into a cold room.

It is said the flavor of baked beans is greatly improved by adding a half teaspoonful of dry mustard to the water poured over them when they are transferred to the baking dish.

Never soak salt fish with the skin down, as the salt will fall upon it and remain there, while if the skin is placed uppermost the salt falls to the bottom of the dish, as it does when salt is placed in a basin of water.

In ordering a rib roast, ask the butcher to send along the bones. There is always enough meat clinging to them to make a nice clear soup, and often enough meat, after being boiled tender, to make a savory hash for a small family.

Most of us know that the blacking done by the man who comes from the hardware store for the purpose of applying it looks better and lasts longer than when we put it on ourselves. The polish the experts apply is mixed with benzine and that we use with water. And don't

forget that the stove must be perfectly cold when it is applied.

A shabby table, or one that is defaced by stains—or a handsome one that is wanted for a card or refreshment table, may be covered with a felt or cloth cover. Get a piece of the material of the proper size, make it with a slim-string all round, seeing it is large enough to cover the edges of the table, and the string may be drawn up tightly when the cover is needed.

PECULIAR FLAG OF SIAM.

WHITE ELEPHANT AND ITS PLACE IN COURT.

Welcomed When Found by the King and Priests and Leaders of the Nation.

The flag of Siam is a curious one—a white elephant on a red field—and odd it must look when it is necessary to hoist it upside down as a signal of distress, but a most effective signal, as anything more helpless or distressing than this clumsy quadruped can hardly be imagined.

Before Xacca, the founder of the nation, was born, his mother dreamed that she brought forth a white elephant, and the Brahmins affirm that Xacca, after a metempsychosis of eighty thousand changes, concluded his varied experiences as this white elephant, and thence was received into the company of the Celestial Deities. Hence the veneration of the Siamese for the "Chanb Phoonk" or the sacred white elephant. When such dignitary makes his appearance in the forest there is great rejoicing and no effort is spared to capture him. The King is considered most fortunate who possesses one or more of these sacred animals. The present King possesses seven, hence the present prosperous condition of the country.

The so-called white elephant—for the color is really a Bathbrick or Neopolitan yellow—is usually found in the northern province, and the Governor of the province sees that he is comfortably escorted, by the cutting of a wide path through the jungles to the river. There a great floating palace of wood, ornamented with a gorgeous roof and hung with crimson curtains, awaits him. The roof is literally thatched with flowers and the floor covered

WITH GILT MATTING.

The King, with his entire Court, in their elegant barges, multitudes of priests, both Buddhist and Brahmin, with banners flying and with music, go up the river, a two days' journey, to meet him. When he arrives in the city he is welcomed with imposing ceremony by the members of the royal family.

A festival of a week is proclaimed, and a thanksgiving is offered up. The lordly beast is knighted by pouring water on his forehead from a conch shell and a title and name are given him, after which he is conducted with great pomp and ceremony to his own sumptuous apartment, within the precincts of the King's palace, where his own Court officers and slaves await to robe and decorate him. First, he is placed on a handsomely built pedestal about a foot from the floor and is fastened by one hind and one fore foot to gilded posts with ropes covered with crimson velvet. The Court jeweller rings his tremendous tusk with massive gold, crowns him with a diadem of beaten gold, and places heavy gold chains around his neck. He is then robed in a superb purple cloak of velvet, fringed with scarlet and gold. When he bathes, an officer of high rank shelters his noble head with a great umbrella of crimson and gold, while others wave golden fans before him. His food consists of the finest herbs, the tenderest grasses, the sweetest sugarcane and the mellowest bananas and other dainties, which are handed to him on gold and silver salvers by his attendants on their knees. His drink is perfumed with fragrant flowers. When ill he is attended by the most skilled of the Court physicians, and the chief priests pray daily for his recovery. If he dies there is universal mourning, the King trembles on his throne and the highest funeral honors are paid to his corpse.

DIDN'T COME OFF.

At a public dinner a careless waiter stumbled when bringing in a boiled tongue. The tongue slipped over the edge of the dish upon the table cloth.

"Never mind," said the chairman, cheerfully, "it's only a lapsus linguae" (slip of the tongue).

The joke was received with a burst of laughter. A gentleman present, who had no knowledge of Latin, yet saw what boisterous merriment it caused, secretly determined that he would repeat the whole performance at his next little dinner party at home, and give his guests a great laugh at his wit.

The occasion arrived. There was to be a leg of mutton, and the host had instructed the waiter to let it fall when coming in. The waiter did so, to the great dismay of the guests.

"Oh, never mind," cried the host, cheerfully, "it's only a lapsus linguae."

To his great disgust and astonishment, however, nobody seemed to see it, and now he is suspicious that something must have gone wrong somewhere.

FOR FARMERS

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

THE WINTER PROBLEM.

H. J. Blanchard, an extensive breeder of White Leghorns, gives his views and experience on this subject, which we copy in a condensed form for the benefit of our readers. From our own experience we can endorse them as eminently practical and sensible. He says:

"The whole problem of winter feeding for eggs can be expressed in one short sentence—turn winter into summer. This is easy to say but very hard to accomplish, and the best we can do is to supply some of the conditions which exist in summer."

The first essential is warmth, but it must not be supplied by artificial heat, as this makes the fowls tender and susceptible to colds, but by warm houses, to keep out wind and frost and conserve the natural heat of the birds. Dryness is next to be considered, and this is best brought about by keeping the house clean and the floor well littered with straw and some absorbent material like chaff. Also ventilate a little by the windows every mild day by opening them a little, according to the weather. This will carry out moisture, purify the air, and keep the fowls accustomed to the outdoor temperature, so they will not be affected so much by extremely cold spells.

A straw filled loft in the poultry house is a great aid in keeping it warm and dry in winter. This loft floor may be made of cheap boards and should have plenty of cracks to let moisture pass up and be absorbed in the straw above. Of course, they need good food and enough of it, but I firmly believe it is not so much the kind of food but the way they are fed and managed that makes them lay best.

I can do no better than to give our own poultry bill of fare. Our whole grains are corn, wheat, buckwheat and oats mixed, about equal parts. In the morning a very scant ration of the mixed grains is given, not more than one-fourth of what they would eat, scattered in litter on the floor. Next comes water

SLIGHTLY WARMED

in coldest weather. They are kept busy scratching for grain and running to the water pan for an hour or more, and the exercise thus induced warms them more effectively on a cold morning than would a warm mash. They are next given cabbages or mangel beets cut in halves and placed on the floor. The birds are thus kept busy all the forenoon working for a little food, and at noon are hungry and ready for a big dinner of warm mash, which is fed in troughs, all they will clean up in a short time.

Our mash is made as follows: Ground oats, corn meal and wheat bran, about equal parts by measure for the base. To this we add one pound oil meal and three pounds high grade beef scrap for each 100 fowls, all well mixed while dry. To each 100 hens we also allow two quarts of clover cut in one-eighth-inch lengths and soaked in hot water, in which has been dissolved a little salt. The whole is then thoroughly mixed with a shovel until in a moist and crumbly state, neither dry nor sloppy. It is then fed while yet warm. We sometimes substitute boiled and mashed potatoes or turnips for the clover for a change. After this big dinner of warm mash the birds are not very active for awhile, but as it is easily digested they are ready for their supper of mixed whole grain, which is fed in the litter early enough so they will have time to scratch it out before dark. At this time the water pans are inspected to see that all have water enough, as a laying hen almost always takes a heavy drink shortly before going on the roost.

Oyster shells and granite grit are always within reach of the hens. When the ground is bare the birds run at liberty outside the houses, but when covered with snow they are kept inside."

THE PIGS.

There was a farmer a few winters ago who maintained that fattening hogs did not need a roof over them, and that it was foolishness to provide a windbreak for feeding grounds. He changed his mind when his hogs' backs were broken so badly that great patches of flesh and skin came off.

Have the hog house in shape for the reception of the swine when winter comes. Mend the windows, stop the drafty places, bank the outside if necessary. The floor planks should be placed directly on the ground, or a grout floor should be provided, having a plank platform for a bed.

The hog house should be placed on a hill where there is a good drainage.

Proper ventilation must be provided.

Roots and clover hay should be stored handy by the pigs. They will then be easily obtained when wanted to feed the swine.

The sow with a bad disposition should not be retained as a breeder; her pigs are likely to inherit her temper. It will be better to discard the family.

Save the sow pigs from large litters; they are likely to be prolific.

Look to the little fall pigs; do not let them get cold and stunted. Keep them in a warm pen and keep them growing.

Give the hogs wood ashes, sulphur and salt; they will keep the digestive system toned.

We find that grinding corn increases its value as pig food materially. Meal, consisting of cob and grain ground together, is equal and often proves superior in feeding value, pound for pound, to the clear corn meal. This superiority of corn and cob meal is caused by the light, porous character of the cob, rendering the mass more assimilable in the hog's stomach than the solid mass formed by the clear corn meal.

FEEDING TURKEYS.

Turkeys that are left to wander and hunt for their own food until almost killing time cannot be got into proper condition until they have been fed for quite a while, or else confined and fed up for killing. If they wander for miles in an aimless search for food after it is nearly gone in the fall they will run off all their flesh. Those who are ever watchful of their fowl will be or hand just at the proper time with a feed of grain for their turkeys just at or before roasting time; and gradually they will be taught to come home at night for this feed of corn. And as the weather grows cooler they should have some corn in the morning as well. Keep adding to this feed until you have them so used to being fed that they will know they can have all the corn they will eat; and by this gradual increase you will have them on a strong full feed of corn by the time frost comes and they will not have the setback they might have if they had been neglected.

HORSE TALK.

If he is watered the grain will be washed into the intestines, there to ferment and give trouble. The oil will clear him.

The starved colt will never reach his full development in size and quality.

Every man who fails to make a go of it in other kinds of business thinks he can be a horseshoer. But he can't shoe my horses. Half the poor crippled-up horses we see are made so by poor shoeing. It is a shame, and we ought to be ashamed of ourselves for patronizing such blacksmiths.

DANGER IN OVERDOING IT

Better Be Satisfied With a Fair Bargain.

Farmer Sledgeby had long wanted to buy the eighty acres adjoining his place on the north. In a casual way he called one morning on Farmer Crossman, who owned those acres, and said, "By the way, neighbor, there was a man asked me the other day if I reckoned you'd like to get rid of this piece of land, and I told him I guessed so, if you got your price. Is that about right?"

"Oh, yes," said Farmer Crossman. "I'd sell anything I've got if I could get my price."

"And what might be your price for the eighty?"

"Well, I'd sell it for four thousand dollars."

Now four thousand dollars was a reasonable figure for the land, and Farmer Sledgeby knew it, but he thought it would not do to seem eager to buy, and he could not resist the temptation to dicker a little.

"Well," he said, "that wouldn't be too much for it, maybe, if it was in good order, but look how the buildings are run down."

"Yes," admitted the other, "the buildings do need some fixing up."

"And the west half of it needs draining."

"That's right."

"There's a right smart patch of thistles in the cow pasture that'll cost something to get rid of, too."

"I believe there is."

"And there's only two wells or the whole place."

"That's a fact."

"Don't you think—h-m—thirty-five hundred dollars would be about right for it?"

"It'd be too much. I'd be ashamed to take that for it. But I'll tell you what I'll do. I'll fix the place up like it ought to be, and then I shall want five thousand dollars for it. You can tell that man so that asked you about it the other day."

That was all the satisfaction Farmer Sledgeby ever got out of his neighbor. He had overdone the matter.

WHAT IS STEALING?

One of the Berlin courts was occupied the other day with the question whether a starving man was capable of consuming a large loaf of bread, value 16 cents, at one meal. If a man proved to be starving steals bread it is not considered a theft, according to the German law but is punished lightly. In this instance the loaf was considered too large for one person to consume, but on the workman, who stole it from a baker's shop, proving that he shared it with a starving friend, he was acquitted of theft.

"Let us talk this over calmly, a between man and man," said the fellow who wanted to make up. "It is a good deal of a concession for me to make," began the other, "but—At this point actual hostilities developed."

The Watchman AND OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 28 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

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The WATCHMAN,

LACHUTE - - - QUE.

THE ELECTIONS

On Dec. 3rd our electors will be called upon to express their opinion at the polls for the purpose of electing a representation in the House of Commons. There is much talk of and bribery and corruption and there are not waiting evidences that the Government are after the free and independent elector on that line in this section. The people have the remedy in their own hands by defending the sacred rite of the franchise. Every man should consider himself since power has reached the people, a fractional part of the King.

With the great problems that are before this country, with its enormous resources undeveloped and the great question of transportation which directly affects the interest of the people, and especially the farmer, are bound up, necessity of the presence of men of wide business experience and keen observation was never more necessary. No man is more capable of filling this requirement than Mr. G. H. Perley, the Conservative candidate.

Mr. Weir has been crying down Mr. Perley as having no interest in this county. The question is an unimportant one coming from Mr. Weir, and people are justified in asking him "What interest has he in the county save the \$200 deposit which he dropped here years ago and has been looking for ever since."

The record of the Conservative Party in electing such men as Sir Sidney Bellingham, Hon. J. J. C. Abbott to the Parliament of Canada must be a guarantee to the people that they are making no mistake now in the selection of Mr. G. H. Perley as their standard bearer and all it requires is honest, united effort on the part of the Conservative party to place him at the head of the polls on Wednesday next. That he has prestige in the business world and a wide acquaintance with the public men in Canada is without question and no man could be in a better position than he to further the interests of this county.

It must be pleasing to the friends and acquaintances of the late Dr. Christie to hear the kindly references made to our late member by the Conservative speakers on the hustings. That was one legacy the father could not leave his son. Mr. Thomas Christie when he appeals to the people as public man must be subject to criticism and measured by his own merits. The attempt on the part of his political friends to create sympathy because he is

the son of his father, should have little weight with thoughtful people. The electors of Argenteuil cannot afford to let these considerations influence them in deciding what they consider the best interests of this county.

Our local member, Mr. Weir, is reported as telling our Argenteuil electors that he would regard the defeat of Mr. Christie in this election as a severe slap at himself. This should further incite the Conservatives and independents of the county to elect Mr. Perley. A crack at the author of that sensational letter which Mr. Weir wrote to the voters in our county would make for breadth in our politics.

In the Herald's editorial of yesterday it is pointed out "that for all the need there was of a serious defense of an administration that has lasted for six years the Ministers might just have well remained in their offices at Ottawa." For all the good they did, our cotem is verily correct. When attacked by Mr. Monk, all the Opposition speakers were unable to refute the solid charge of the non-fulfilment of their pledges. Mr. Patterson in his address admitted the charge of non-fulfilment of duties by urging them not to go back of 1900, and in answer to the charge that they had taken out of the people more in customs duty than the Conservative Government ever did, his captious answer was, "We don't compel people to go the store and buy goods." His statement avoids the broad issue between the parties and as to the necessity of defense in the ministers mind they must be at variance with the opinions of the Herald as there were four present for that purpose, one of which thought it advisable not to appear on the hustings in consideration of certain charges which he could not meet when attacked by Mr. Bergeron at St.

Andrews and was evidently not in trim to receive a second dose of "why he opened the jail doors to release his political friends."

PUBLIC MEETINGS

Meetings of the Electors to be held in the interests of Mr. G. H. PERLEY the Liberal Conservative Candidate at the following dates and places:—

Louisa, Wednesday, Nov. 19, 2 p.m. and St. Michel, 7 p.m.; Laurel, Thursday, Nov. 20th, 2 p.m. and Lost River, 7 p.m.; Huberdeau, Friday Nov. 21st, 2 p.m. and Arundel, 7 p.m.; Old Harrington, Saturday, Nov. 22nd, 2 p.m. and Avoca, 7 p.m.; Calumet, Monday, Nov. 24th, 2 p.m. and Greenville, 7 p.m.; Cushing, Tuesday, Nov. 25th, 2 p.m. and St. Andrews, 7 p.m.; Lakefield, Thursday, Nov. 27th, 2 p.m. and Mile 1st, 7 p.m.; St. Adolphe, Friday, Nov. 28th, 2 p.m. and Morin, 7 p.m.; St. Philippe, Saturday, Nov. 29th, 7 p.m.; Warwicks, Monday, Dec. 1st, 2 p.m. and Brownsburg, 7 p.m.; Lachute, Tuesday, Dec. 2nd, 7 p.m.

Speakers will address these meetings on behalf of Mr. Perley.

Mr. Thos. Christie and his friends are invited to take part.

"CANADA FOR THE CANADIANS."

Des Electeurs pour Mr. G. H. Perley, le Candidat Libéral-Conservateur au lieu et date suivant:—

Louisa, Mercredi, 19 Nov., 2 p.m. et St. Michel, 7 p.m.; Laurel, Jeudi, 20th Nov., 2 p.m. et Lost River 7 p.m.; Huberdeau, Vendredi, 21 Nov., 2 p.m. et Arundel 7 p.m.; Old Harrington, Samedi, 22 Nov., 2 p.m. et Avoca 7 p.m.; Calumet, Lundi, 24th Nov., 2 p.m. et Greenville, 7 p.m.; Cushing, Mardi, 25 Nov., 2 p.m. et St. Andie 7 p.m.; Lake 1st, Jeudi, 27 Nov., 2 p.m. et Mile 1st 7 p.m.; St. Adolphe, Vendredi, 28 Nov., 2 p.m. et Morin, 7 p.m.; St. Philippe, Samedi, 29 Nov., 7 p.m.; Lachute, 1 Dec., 2 p.m. et Brownsburg, 7 p.m.; Lachute, Mardi, 2 Dec., 7 p.m.

Des Orateurs vont prendre part, dans ces assemblées, dans l'intérêt de Mr. Perley.

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COMPRISING THE FOLLOWING LINES, IS
NOW COMPLETE

Dry Goods, Ready-made Clothing, Gent's Furnishings, Ladies and Misses' Jackets, Women's Underwear, Wool Faced Underwear, Ladies Fur Coats, Ladies Fur Jackets, Men's Fur Coats, St. John's River, G. W. M. H. H. Boots and Shoes, Trunks, Rackets, Druggists, Hardware, Crockery, Glassware, &c.

At J. R. McQuat's

HUGMAN'S

SPECIAL FOR NEXT WEEK.

24 ENAMELLED SINKS, 16 x 24, \$1.00
24 ENAMELLED SINKS, 18 x 30, \$1.50.

These sinks are worth double these prices and is a chance to buy cheap while they last,

HUGMAN'S

20c. BLACK TEA IS WORTH 35c.

IT'S GOOD TEA; TRY IT; 6 lbs. for \$1.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

See the
small
advertisements

"Canada for the Canadians."



GENTLEMEN:

As the Liberal Conservative Candidate for the suffrage of the electors of the County of Argenteuil, in the House of Commons, duty has been laid upon me to address you on matters pertaining to the approaching election. I shall not, however, be able to do so in person, but I shall endeavor to do so by means of a letter. It is hardly necessary for me to state that I have very large interests in the County as my firm owns considerable real estate and many houses and land on a large number of acres. I trust therefore that I am not unknown to you and that these facts are sufficient warrant for the unanimous nomination tendered and my acceptance of the trust so generously conferred in me. It is true that I live in the City of Ottawa, but as the sessions of the House of Commons are held in Ottawa I claim that I can serve you as well, if not better, than if I actually lived in the County. As previously mentioned, my story has been circulated by my opponents, that I am seeking your suffrages merely for the honor and that I will be unable to do so, and I am sorry to say that I deny this absolutely, and I am sure that you will all agree with me in the City of Ottawa. I will, if I can, be able to do so, and I am sure that you will all agree with me in the City of Ottawa.

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INSOLVENT NOTICE.

In the matter of ALPHONSE ROBERT
Paine, and Hotelkeeper, of Lac
Tremblant, Parish St. Jovite, District of
Terrebonne.

Separate Tenders will be received by
the undersigned for the purchase of the
following assets, until noon; Tuesday,
November 25th, 1902.

If the tenders are not accepted by the
Curator, said assets to be sold by public
auction on Saturday, 29th November;
1902 at 11 o'clock a.m. at Marcotte
Freres, Auctioneers, No. 69 St. James St.
Montreal.

1.—The rights of the insolvent in a
property and outbuildings situated at
Lac Tremblant, Parish of St. Jovite,
known and designated as a part of lot
No. 31 of the 3rd Range, Canton Grand-
ison, county of Terrebonne \$249,000
2.—Contents of Hotel,
Furniture, Liquors, etc. \$399.83
3.—Gasoline Yacht, boats \$215.00
4.—Horses, vehicles, harness \$291.00
Building lumber, etc. \$251.05
\$1,406.88

Village of St. Jovite.

1.—The rights that insolvent may
have in a property situated in Village
of St. Jovite, known under No. 19 of the
5th Range, Canton de Staberry \$1000.00

2.—Horse (sold with char-
ges, mentioned in subscription
list by the parishioner of St.
Jovite) \$500.00

3.—Ornaments, and Funeral
decorations \$132.50

\$1,432.50

The inventory can be seen at the
office of the Curator. For further in-
formation apply to

THOMAS GAUTHIER,

CURATOR.

Office of Thos. Gauthier,

145 St. James St.

Montreal, October 30th, 1902.

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 shade?

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 pat-
terns.

Crockery,--

We have just what you are wanting. Dinner
and Tea sets in great variety. _ _ _ _ _ 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, Cho-
viots, Home spins, Frazes etc. Lower lines in Black and
Colours in abundance.

BOOTS & SHOES. J. D. K. 'S lead in the
finest goods of the com-
mon. 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 be-
fore 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.**

McQUAT & 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,
ANT 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
Lvs. 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 FALLS	7.05 p.m.	10.10 a.m.
Arr. BUFFALO	8.20 p.m.	11.25 a.m.
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 at
Chicago with the fast express trains for St.
Paul, Winnipeg, and all points in the West
and States including California, Oregon,
Washington, British Columbia, and the Pa-
cific Coast.

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

Tourist sleeping cars leave Montreal every
Monday at 10.30 p.m. for the accom-
modation of passengers holding first or
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 ad-
vance.

The Grand Trunk Railway System is
also the most direct route to Portland,
Boston, and all points in the New Eng-
land 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. GARRETT, Lachute, P.Q.

BELL TEL. No. 17.

**THE WEST END
Livery Stable.**

L. Carriere, Proprietor.

**GOOD HORSES,
GOOD RIGS,
MODERATE
PRICES.**

Windsor Salt

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

LACHUTE

GRIST MILLS.

Always on hand.....

Ogilvie's Hungarian and Glen-
ora 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 any-
where in town.

J. D. CAMPBELL & Co.
LACHUTE MILLS . QUE.

BIG SURGEON'S FEE.

\$30,000 For Treatment of Lolita Armour, of Chicago.

Speculation as to how large a fee Professor Lorenz, of the University of Vienna, received for operating on Lolita Armour, daughter of the Chicago millionaire, may be set at rest, says the Chicago Tribune. He received \$30,000. This announcement comes from Dr. John Riddon, one of the surgeons who assisted at the operation. The enormous fee includes the services of Professor Lorenz's two assistants and also the after treatment in Chicago and in Vienna when the plaster splint is removed. The Armours will visit Professor Lorenz in Vienna in May, 1903, it is expected. Until the visit is made and the splint removed the ultimate result of the operation cannot be told, and no accurate forecast can be made until the child has used the hip joint for at least six months.

"We may reasonably expect," says Dr. Riddon, in an article in the current number of the New York Medi-

No Danger.

Prof. W. Hodgson Ellis, Official Analyst to the Dominion Government, has proved by analysis that "Sunlight Soap is a pure and well-made soap, and has a thorough cleansing power, without danger to the clothing or skin."

Clothing is worn more in the wash than in use where common soaps are used, and the hands are liable to eczema. Try Sunlight Soap—Octagon Bar—next wash day, and you will see Prof. Ellis is right. No one should know better than he.

this position the hamstring muscles were stretched by straightening the knee many times.

"The child was then clothed in smoothly fitting stockings from the ankle to the ribs, raised above the table on a pelvic rest with a low stool under the head and shoulders, and the fixation dressing applied. The leg was flexed on the knee, and the thigh on the body to a right angle and abducted to the transverse plane of the body. From below the knee to above the waist the patient was wrapped in many layers of sheet wadded to the thickness of an inch, and this bound smoothly down by an ordinary unbleached muslin bandage; over this the plaster of paris was applied."

WHERE MONEY IS EATEN.

All kinds of remedies are used by the Chinese to cure cholera, but the strangest which has come under notice so far is this: the patient attacked with cholera chews up a number of large "cash," the old ones of better days, when they were made large and of copper.

CANADA LEADS THE WORLD IN THE FIELD OF MEDICAL RESEARCH.

William Henry, the Celebrated English Medical Authority, Experiments on Himself with Dodd's Kidney Pills, and Gives the Results.

Englishmen are proverbially slow to take up new things. They cling to the old till the new has been proven beyond a doubt that it is sound in its every principle.

But once they have passed on it, and passed favorably, it goes forth to the world bearing a stamp of genuine value that nothing else could give it. And from that time forth that new thing, be it a thought, a fabric or a remedy, bears the hall-mark of sterling worth that nothing can destroy.

WHY CANADA IS PROUD.

It is for this reason that Canada has now cause to be proud of her advance along the walks of science. For an English authority one of the highest in all England, one of the highest in the world, has declared, and declared as emphatically as man can do it that Dodd's Kidney Pills, a Canadian discovery, is the one remedy that treats diseased kidneys as they should be treated, and effectually and permanently cures them.

AN EMINENT AUTHORITY.

William Henry is the name of the English scientist who makes this statement. He is known, respected, and followed in thousands of British homes, for as the author of "The Penny Medical Library" and kindred words he has talked medical science in simple words to almost the entire British family. And William Henry makes this statement concerning Dodd's Kidney Pills, because he has tested Dodd's Kidney Pills thoroughly, because he has given Dodd's Kidney Pills the most thorough and practical of all tests, he has used Dodd's Kidney Pills himself for Kidney Trouble, and has been cured by them.

Nor is this eminent Englishman mild in his expressions of the satisfaction he feels at the result produced by this remedy. "Dodd's Kid-



WILLIAM HENRY, Author of "The Penny Medical Library."

"As a Kidney remedy I would back Dodd's Kidney Pills against all the drugs in the Pharmacopœia."

ney Pills is certainly a wonderful remedy," he declares. "As a Kidney remedy, I would back it against all the drugs in the Pharmacopœia."

William Henry has of course watching the working of Dodd's Kidney Pills from a scientific standpoint, and he affirms they are alike right in theory and practice. He says of the theory:

KIDNEY THERAPEUTICS.

"I had read one of the Dodd's Kidney Pills pamphlets, and could tell from it that the discoverer of Dodd's Kidney Pills had really studied what I may call Kidney Therapeutics. I saw that he was on the right track, cleanse and tone up the kidneys, and they will not only get rid of the uric acid, but will prevent it accumulating. That is his argument. I take it, and it is a sound one. This soundness has been strongly proved in my case."

Mr. Henry goes on to relate how he was so troubled with Gravel that

he was often unable to follow his literary calling—he could not stoop or sit, and so could not work. The pains in the back and loins were excruciating. Another marked symptom was bladder irritation. He also had heart "fluttering." He was depressed, irritable, and subject to bad dreams. He was frequently oppressed by a drowsiness he could not throw off.

RESULTS OBTAINED.

He tried all sorts of things for his trouble, medicines old and medicines new. Some gave him temporary relief, but that was all. Then he tried Dodd's Kidney Pills, and he gives the following results of his experiment:

"(1.) Before I had finished one box of Dodd's Kidney Pills I was perfectly free from uric acid, my water being quite normal.

"(2.) Three doses brought a great improvement, though I was extremely bad before taking the first one.

"(3.) Every one of the symptoms I have mentioned, as well as the violent headaches which I had forgot to mention, had disappeared.

"(4.) Though it is now six months since I took the last dose of Dodd's Kidney Pills, there is not now a trace of uric acid in my urine, notwithstanding that my diet and mode of life are just the same as they always were."

WHAT IT MEANS.

This, in brief, is the experience of William Henry, perhaps England's greatest and best-known medical authority. It puts the stamp of genuine worth on Canada's greatest medical discovery, Dodd's Kidney Pills. This, added to the testimony of the thousands who have been relieved and permanently cured by Dodd's Kidney Pills, must convince even the most sceptical that Canada stands in the front rank of medical research, and that chief among the remedies she has furnished the world stands that sure cure for Rheumatism, Bright's Disease, Diabetes, and all other forms of Kidney Complaint, Dodd's Kidney Pills.

cal Journal, "that the result will be good. By good result is meant either a real replacement or an anterior transposition of the femoral head which corrects the shortening, flexion deformity and lordosis and gives a secure resting place for a false joint."

Describing the actual operation, Dr. Riddon says:

"When the patient had been fully anaesthetized, Dr. Lorenz seized the right thigh near the knee, flexed the thigh strongly on the abdomen, and pressed firmly downward, stretching the soft parts at the back and below the joint. He then, with the leg flexed to a right angle, strongly abducted it, sawing against the upper part of the abductor muscles of the thigh with the ulnar border of the hand until the fossae which appear above and below the upper insertion of the abductor muscles when they are put on the stretch had disappeared and the thigh could be abducted to the plane of the table upon which the patient lay. During this stretching process the pelvis was firmly held by the assistants.

"A sheet was then passed between the child's legs and its ends were fastened to the head of the table to make a fixed point against which to pull. Both assistants now seized the limb and pulled downward with a heave motion, while Professor Lorenz pushed downward against the greater trochanter. When the head had been pulled down to, or below, the acetabulum, the thigh was again flexed, a wedge shaped block placed beneath the greater trochanteric region for a fulcrum to play over, and the thigh again strongly abducted, even beyond the transverse plane of the body.

"In this way all the soft parts binding the femur to the pelvis were

In cases where bronchitis has become chronic from want of proper treatment in the earlier stages, there is nothing so good as Dr. August Koenig's Hamburg Breast Tea, in conjunction with which is strongly advised the use of St. Jacobs Oil as an outward application along the front of the throat, from close up under the chin to well down to the top of the chest; the one remedy assists the other, and as intended, they work in complete union. The wonderful penetrating power of St. Jacobs Oil enables it to reach the adhesion of foreign matter which lines the bronchial tubes and which makes breathing more and more difficult. As these adhesions become inflamed and enlarged, St. Jacobs Oil causes such adhesion to break away, making expectoration easier and more free. Dr. August Koenig's Hamburg Breast Tea, drank slowly and very hot, soothes and heals the parts, is comforting and quieting, stops the cough and relieves the breathing. This manner of treatment (and there is no other two remedies that will work together so successfully) reaches the difficulty from the outside and the inside at the same time. St. Jacobs Oil reaches the roots of the adhesion, and assists Dr. August Koenig's Hamburg Breast Tea in clearing them; then both remedies act in union in healing and curing. The above remarks apply with equal force in cases of asthma, croup, whooping cough, enlarged tonsils and all bronchial affections. Every family should have St. Jacobs Oil and Dr. August Koenig's Hamburg Breast Tea always in the house in order that they may be promptly used in the first stages. Often the maladies develop with wonderful rapidity, and complications take place with equal suddenness.

Cal's-foot jelly, tripe, and rice are the most easily digested of all foods.

SOMETHING TO REMEMBER.

When traveling you should bear in mind the road and the trains that will take you to your destination in the fastest time, and in the most comfortable manner. The Grand Trunk service excels in both particulars and passengers from Toronto to Montreal, Buffalo, New York, Detroit and Chicago, will find the day trains equipped with wide vestibule coaches, handsome Cafe Parlor and Dining Cars serving meals "a la carte." The night trains carry Pullman sleeping cars to all above points. You can leave Toronto for Montreal and east at 9 a. m. and 10 p. m. for Buffalo and New York at 9 a. m., 4.50 and 6.15 p. m. and to Detroit and Chicago at 7.35 a. m., 4.50 p. m. and 11.20 p. m. Tickets, reservations, etc., at city office, northwest corner King and Yonge streets.

One woman always pays more attention to what another woman has on than to what she says.

Minard's Liniment the best Hair Restorer

Highblower—"My first daughter married a poet, my second an artist, and my third a rich merchant." Dimbleton—"And which couple is the most fortunate?" "Oh, the first two of them. They are supported by the husband of the third."

Fully nine million Indian subjects are now more or less acquainted with the English language. The language most spoken in India is Hindustani, by 82 million people. Bengali is the tongue of 39 million.

"Knowledge comes but Wisdom lingers," says Tennyson. You attain the former when you buy Blue Ribbon Tea and exhibit the latter by using no other.

Put up Black Mixed & Ceylon Green

Out of the earth's 1,500 million inhabitants only 500 million live in houses, more than 700 million reside in huts or caves, and the remainder have no permanent habitation of any kind.

Messrs. C. C. Richards & Co. Gentlemen,—Theodore Dorais, a customer of mine, was completely cured of rheumatism after five years of suffering, by the judicious use of MINARD'S LINIMENT.

The above fact can be verified by writing to him, to the parish priest or any of his neighbors.

A. COTE, Merchant, St. Isidore, Que. May 12th, 1898.

THE DAY HAD ARRIVED.

"George, dear," said Mrs. Darley to her husband, as she poured out the tea the other evening, "I drew all my money out of the savings bank to-day and went shopping with it. I spent every penny."

"But, my dear," protested George, "the understanding was that our savings were put by for a rainy day."

"Precisely, and my dear boy will remember that to-day was one of the rainiest days we have had for several months."

How's This!

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

WEST & THURAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. WARDING, KINNAN & HALL, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

ONE TRIAL WAS ENOUGH.

Man (to a large employer of labor)—"Want any hands this morning, sir?"

"What have you been used to?" "Making myself generally useful in a large factory."

"Who for?" "For the Government, sir."

"Have you a good reference?" "I was seven years at the last place."

"Take a seat; I think I'll give you a trial."

"No, thanks. The last time I had a trial I got seven years. Good morning."

Monkey Brand Soap removes all stains, rust, dirt or tarnish—but won't wash clothes.

"Now," said Mrs. Bridely, "just as soon as we get a good cook, dear, I am going to give a dinner." "All right," replied her husband, quickly. "I'll come."

ENGLISH SPAVIN LINIMENT

removes all hard, soft or calloused lumps and Blemishes from horses, Blood Spavin, Curbs, Splints, Ring Bone, Sweeny, Stiffes, 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 livers of between 90 and 100 million codfish are used for the yearly supply of cod-liver oil.

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 Diarrhoea. 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.

626 per million of British people die yearly by violent deaths.

Minard's Liniment Cures La Grippe

Mr. Beck Hall—"Good afternoon, Miss Annex. Going for a walk? I hope I may accompany you?" Miss Annex—"Yes. Dr. Sargent says we must always walk with some object, and I suppose you will answer the purpose."

AN ADMIRABLE FOOD

EPPE'S COCOA FOR MAINTAINING ROBUST HEALTH IN COLD CLIMATES.

A.—"Is it true that your cashier has eloped with your daughter and a large sum of money?" B.—"It is true; but he is an honest fellow and means to repay me. He has already returned me my daughter."

Minard's Liniment for Rheumatism.

There are between 6,200 and 6,250 railway stations in the United Kingdom.

Minard's Liniment is the best.

THE MOST POPULAR DENTIFRICE.

CALVERT'S CARBOLIC TOOTH POWDER.

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

HEAVY GOLD PLATED WATCH

beautifully engraved, American leather, short wind and long run, heavy b. vel. crystal, stem wind, stem w. t. regular 16 size, fully guaranteed, a genuine good timepiece. A great bargain. Order now. Sent by mail post paid. Address:

Dept. B, VIM SUPPLY CO., Hamilton, Ont. \$2.35

Potatoes

If you have one or more carloads of good Potatoes to offer quote us, or if you put your price on it we will place it for you.

Cranberries

If you have any it will pay you to ship them. Demand is good.

Consignments of all kinds of produce solicited.

The DAWSON COMMISSION CO., Limited, TORONTO.

AGENTS WANTED Original Stereographs of the King's Coronation and South African War. Best paying agency—Write for terms. UNDERWOOD & UNDERWOOD, 62 Adelaide St. E., Toronto, Ont.

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For made up Goods, Suits in Cloth, Velvet, Silk or Fur and all valuable house Hangings, nothing to equal it if done by the

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W P C 1154

DOCTOR JACK.

By S.F. GEORGE RATHBORNE,

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

The wearisome journey draws near an end, and with the morning they find themselves close to their goal. Great inroads have been made in the old time habits of the Turks by the progress of civilization rushing eastward. The advent of the railroad has changed many of their customs, and some of the most intelligent among the officials would follow after the ways of their Western neighbours if the mass of people were not so settled in their old dogmas.

Gradually the Turk is being pushed out of Europe—many of his fairest provinces have been taken away and made into new states that, formerly a coalition, will put a nation between Austria and the Black Sea.

Some day there will be an upheaval, and Mr. Turk will cross the Bosphorus in a hurry, to return no more, when Constantinople, taken originally by force, will revert to new owners. The Turk is nothing if not philosophical, and when this dreadful day of disaster comes he will probably say, resignedly:—"Kismet! Allah is Allah, and Mohammed is his prophet."

At a quarter to ten Jack calls their attention to a sight that inspires them into a burst of enthusiasm. The sun has climbed half way up in the heavens, and as they chance to be upon an elevation where they can see the blue waters of the Bosphorus, before their vision comes a glimpse of Constantinople. Never, while they live, will they forget that first view of the Oriental city. It seems like the phantasy of a dream, with the golden sunlight flashing from numerous domes and minarets, marking the mosques, of which there are several hundred in Stamboul—as the natives call the city.

Soon the train reaches the station. Jack having been here before, knows the ropes, and pilots his party by means of what seems to be an underground railway into the city proper.

Here they emerge, and find themselves in Stamboul—around them are the thousand and one strange sights that greet the traveller in Turkey today.

Jack takes them to a house—here he finds an old friend with whom Aleck and himself lodged on the former occasion, and who now receives him warmly.

Hotels are almost an unknown luxury in Turkey, and what inns there are European visitors avoid as a general thing, seeking some private house to which they have been referred by friends who have been here before.

Aviv watches Jack closely—she realizes that everything depends on him, and does not desire to divert his mind from the business on hand. She believes he will succeed, but the position is grave, and nothing must occur to annoy him.

As for Larry, he is in for seeing the sights, and without any loss of time proceeds to take them in, wandering about the crooked streets under the care of a man he has engaged, whose ordinary business is that of a hamal, or porter, but who nevertheless makes a good guide.

One can spend weeks in Stamboul sight seeing—the mosques, almost always crowded, are a daily spectacle—then there are other things upon the streets to attract attention, such as the bazaars, with their glass roofs, where the Turkish tradesmen offer for sale the strangest things one can imagine—where are crowded in their stalls, elbow to elbow, men who carry on every business known to the Orient, and the display of goods is so varied, ranging from the jeweler and seller of henna, down to the maker of the national headgear, the fez, that one can easily imagine himself in an enchanted land.

Yes, Constantinople is a splendid lounging place, to pass away a month—new sights can be seen every day, and one does not even grow weary of the old ones.

Jack Evans has not come here for such a purpose, however—no man has a greater weight on his mind than he. Somehow he has reached the conclusion that his own fate depends upon his success in this game—that if he saves Aleck he wins his sister, and, indeed, remembering the desperate nature of the work before him, it is not out of the way to believe that he must rescue Aleck or lose his own life in the attempt.

Having seen the ladies safe in the house, Jack gives them a few directions, and then sets out to make arrangements. Most tourists when visiting the Turkish capital lodge at Pera, on the outskirts, where the English and American people congregate, and where the consulates are generally located, but Jack, preferring to be in the city itself, where he can hear the bells on St. Sophia call the Moslem to prayer, or the loud voice of the muezzin upon the minaret chanting the adan at sunrise—memories that never leave the mind in later years.

He has another motive. If the Pasha reaches Stamboul before the grand finale of the game, he will look for his enemy in Pera or Galata, the fashionable suburbs of the old city, where, of course, he will not find him.

The detective force of Constantinople is hardly equal to that of Paris—when a man desires to hide himself in the former city he can easily do so, and it will only be by accident his whereabouts may become known.

So Jack believes himself secure. He purchases a red fez the first thing, and adopting this, renders himself less conspicuous, for many of the Turks have come to wearing just such garments as Frenchmen—they cannot quite go the usually loud costume of the average English tourist.

It may be set down for granted that Jack has his hands full, but he is feeling like a fighting cock, and was never better in his life, so if he fails, he cannot offer as an excuse that he was not in condition.

Two days and nights—that is the most he can count on ere Abdallah Pasha turns up—perhaps even now the Turk is on the way, driving fast as a European train can take him for the city on the Bosphorus, eager to thwart the schemes of his shrewd Yankee enemy.

Jack's first desire is to find this out—there is a telegraph line to Paris, and he seeks the Hotel de Londres in Pera, where he sends a message to the prefect of police, carefully worded, and desires an answer.

Then, knowing that it will be some hours before he can receive his reply, he asks the operator, a Frenchman, to hold it for him, after which he saunters away.

The Turks are accustomed to seeing Franks in all places, and derive much income from them, so that they pay no attention to them so long as they saunter about.

Hence Jack is too wise to rush along, no matter what eagerness he may be restraining, but makes up for this by persistence, so that he gets there all the same.

Leaving Pera he makes enquiries, and finally enters the shop of an armorer in a byway. The man looks at him closely, and a cry of "Allah is great! It is my master," and kisses his hand impulsively.

This Turk is a man whom Doctor Jack has made his slave—when here before, circumstances allowed him to do Achmed a great favour, and the man fairly worships the ground he walks on.

Jack needs him now—he tells him what the risk is, but the man shrugs his shoulders. His life would have been taken before but for Jack, and he is quite willing to jeopardize it now, if by so doing he may prove his gratitude.

Such words please the American, and he knows Achmed means it, too. He will do whatever he is told to the best of his ability.

Jack becomes more positive in his belief that if Aleck is alive they will save him. He is very dogged in his way, and having set his course, will sail it until the mist is blown out, before changing.

He gives the Turkish armorer certain work to do, and declares that he will return to the shop to hear his report at dusk. Achmed knows where Abdallah Pasha has his residence—just outside of the great city, and overlooking the blue Bosphorus—one of the loveliest sites the human mind could conceive. His grounds are noted for their magnificence. Certain European friends of the Pasha, who have travelled a great deal, have seen and admired the palace and its surroundings, but none of them have, with the owner's consent, ever set eyes on the interior of the harem or the seraglio, where the beautiful hours of the Orient pass their life of luxury.

Achmed has a hard task before him, but he is more than ordinarily shrewd for a Turk. It was from him Jack got his hint that his friend Aleck had not been killed, but was a prisoner in the Turk's palace, and he is now sent

out, well supplied with money, to ascertain the exact truth.

As for Doctor Jack himself, he hies away to the water front. His idea is to buy a fast boat of some sort, and have it in readiness for immediate flight.

There are a number of men-of-war at the Golden Horn, and among others Jack sees one bearing the Stars and Stripes. What a thrill the sight of the dear old flag gives him. If he could only rescue Aleck, and all of them get under the shelter of that flag, they would be safe, but he knows the commander would not dare shelter them after they have entered a Turkish palace and defied the power of a Pasha, so he makes up his mind to depend only on himself.

Making enquiries he finds a vessel for sale, and discovers she is an English yacht, small in build, but well manned. He meets the owner on board, has a private talk, and in half an hour the Thistle-down is his. The crew greet their new master, and Jack is in charge.

He has a talk with the captain, and examines the interior of the yacht, making some suggestions regarding the hold, where a fine hiding-place can be made between two bulkheads.

Having given explicit orders, Doctor Jack again lands. It is long past high noon, and he has done remarkably well for the few hours he has been at work.

Something to eat is easily obtained at a cafe, and Jack is enough of a Turk to know what is best, so he fares well where a stranger might almost starve.

After this is over he again seeks the hotel in the Pera suburb, eager to see what the news may be from Paris. A dispatch is awaiting him—it is brief and to the point.

"He left Paris on the night of the fourth."

Jack calculates quickly, consults his red-covered vade mecum, which gives the arrival and departure of trains. Unless the pasha is detained on the way, he will arrive at Stamboul some time early on the second night, but Jack has never known a train to be on time here, and he counts on having both nights entirely.

This is as much as he expected. The work is before them, and they must make haste. He hurries to the shop of Achmed. That worthy is not in, and he has to wait. At dusk he sees the armorer coming through the crowd. Already the smoking oil lamps have been lighted in many of the booths, giving the scene an additional weird aspect as the dark faces and many-coloured garments of the groups are seen under the yellow of these illuminating agents.

Jack cannot but notice these things even while his mind is engrossed with the business in hand, for he is something of an artist in his way, and always grasps the picturesque.

Achmed makes an obeisance as he comes in—his veneration for the American is great. As is his usual custom, Jack proceeds to get the facts from him immediately.

He learns that the Turk has been in the palace of the pasha, bribed one of the servants, and even looked upon Aleck Morton in his prison. This he

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 neighbor what they think of it. You can use it and get your money back if not cured. 50c a box, at all dealers or EDMANSON, BATES & Co., Toronto.

Dr. Chase's Ointment

describes to Jack as a dungeon beneath the ground, where Aleck has been kept all these weeks and months. His garments are in tatters, his face thin, but his Yankee spirit unbroken.

Twice he has attempted to escape, and came near doing it, but the vigilance of the guard prevented him. There is a grating of iron covering an air hole that lets a ray of light into the dark dungeon during the day time. Could Achmed lead him to it after nightfall? The faithful Turk prostrates himself and declares it is impossible. Jack asks more questions, makes an appointment, and hurries away.

He hies himself to the home of the American minister—it is possible that this gentleman may interfere and save Aleck, for no matter what his offence has been, he is an American citizen, and entitled to the protection of his flag.

The fates are against him. He finds that the minister, together with the British ambassador, has gone off

AFTER THREE YEARS.

MR. JOSEPH ROCHELLE RELEASED FROM RHEUMATISM.

Suffered Much Agony, His Appetite Failed, and His Strength Left Him—Hope for Similar Sufferers.

Only those who have suffered from the pangs of rheumatism know how much agony the sufferer has at times to endure. The symptoms often vary, but among them will be found acute pains in the muscles and joints, the latter sometimes much swollen. At times the patient is unable to dress himself, and the slightest jarring sound aggravates the pain. Liniments and outward applications cannot possibly cure rheumatism; it must be treated through the blood, and for this purpose there is no medicine yet discovered can equal Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. When given a fair trial, these pills never fail to cure even the most stubborn cases of rheumatism. Mr. Jos. Rochelle, a well-known resident of St. Jerome, Que., in an interview with a reporter of L'Avenir du Nord, offers a strong proof of the value of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills in cases of this kind. Mr. Rochelle says: "For nearly three years I was a great sufferer from rheumatism. The pains seemed at times to affect every joint, and the agony I endured was terrible. Sometimes I could scarcely move about, and was unfitted for work. The trouble affected my appetite, and in this way my weakness increased and my condition became more deplorable. I tried a number of remedies, but nothing helped me until I was advised to take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and then relief came. Gradually the pains left me, my appetite improved and I became greatly strengthened. Before I had taken a dozen boxes my health and vigor was such that I felt better than I did before the trouble began. I have not since had an ache or pain, and I feel convinced that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are the best medicine in the world for rheumatism."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold in every civilized land, and their enormous sale is due entirely to their great merit as a medicine. They cure all such troubles as rheumatism, sciatica, locomotor ataxia, partial paralysis, nervous headache, kidney ailments, neuralgia and the weaknesses that afflict so many women. Do not let any dealer persuade you to try something else which he may say is "just as good." See that the full name "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People" is on the wrapper around every box. If in doubt, send direct to The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., and the pills will be mailed, post paid, at 50c per box, or six boxes for \$2.50.

for a cruise on a new vessel that has just been built for the antiquated Turkish navy.

"When will he be back?" "With rare good luck, if the engines do not break down, in a day or so, but," with a shrug, "we always allow for accidents in Stamboul."

Just so, and this sets Doctor Jack back a peg or two in his calculations. He remembers the Quinebaug, the old style American man-of-war, then in port, and wonders if her captain dares to assist him, shakes his head, grinds his teeth together, and says, emphatically:—

"Before I could set the wheels going he would be here—no, I see very plainly this good arm alone stands between Aleck and death."

CHAPTER XX.

If ever Doctor Jack was aroused in all his life, he certainly is now—a lion at bay could not exhibit more animation, for success or failure means much to him. There are rare qualities about this man that make him an enemy to be feared—his usually quiet manner can be thrown off, and a fierce aggressiveness takes its place.

Passing along through the streets he heads toward the bazaar. Crowds jostle him—they are composed of representatives of many nations—Circassians, Arabs, Russians, Jews, negroes, Greeks, Armenians added to the Turks themselves, Servians, and natives of Montenegro—each in his national costume, make a spectacle not to be found elsewhere upon the globe.

Looking neither to the right nor left, Jack more than once stumbles over some mangy cur, of which millions, one could almost say, roam the crooked thoroughfares and alleys of old Stamboul, where day and night magnificence and squalor go hand in hand.

A pilgrim with a camel, direct from Egypt or perhaps Persia, adds to the Oriental interest of the scene, while a fellow who has a performing bear from the Ural Mountains, draws quite a crowd but mighty few piastres, for the Turks, as a rule, are close with their small coins.

So Jack pushes in. He is so wrapped up in thought that he overshoots his mark, and finds himself opposite a mosque, which he remembers in farther down the street than the bazaar in which Achmed has a stall.

His attention is attracted by the loud voices of a band of howling derbies in the mosque, and he glances in for a moment to hear their continual shouts of "La illa ha illa Allah!" and witness their contortions.

Jack is no stranger to the sight. He has looked upon dervishes of all grades, from the dancers of Stamboul to those of the singing tribe, who take the place of our "little German band" in Persian cities.

Turning back, he is soon in the bazaar—it is less crowded now, but Achmed is there, waiting, ready to lead the daring American to the prison of his friend, no matter what the danger.

They pass out, and once upon the street, Jack manages to disguise himself a little more, so that at first sight he may be taken for a Turk. Under the guidance of the faithful Achmed they gradually leave the busy mart behind, and enter upon another portion of the city.

They are aiming for the suburbs in the direction of the Sultan's palace which is situated upon an elevation, so that the Grand Mogul of the Turk may from his flat roof under the shelter of the canopy, lounge and look upon the fairest scene mortal eyes ever beheld—the wonderful city flashing in the sun, the blue Bosphorus with its white sails, and the shore of Asia beyond, whither some day the last of the Turks will retreat when Russia has her will.

The palace of Abdallah Pasha is not a great distance from the grand residence of his Sultan, and though not attempting to rival the latter, it is a place of no mean pretensions—the building itself being of marble, filled with costly ornaments bought in Western capitals like Paris, and the grounds of spacious extent, walled in, and filled with trees and shrubbery that charm the eye.

(To Be Continued.)

MISERABLE NIGHTS,

What to Do When Baby Is Fretful and Sleepless.

It is wrong to take up a wakeful baby from the cradle and walk it up and down the floor all night. It demoralizes the infant and enslaves the parents. Baby does not cry for the fun of the thing; it cries because it is not well—generally because its stomach is sour, its little bowels congested, its skin hot and feverish. Relieve it and it will sleep all night, every night growing stronger in proportion. Just what mothers need is told in a letter from Mrs. E. J. Flanders, Marbleton, Que., who says: "I cannot say too much in favor of Baby's Own Tablets. They have worked like a charm with my baby, who was very restless at night, but Baby's Own Tablets soon brought quiet sleep and rest. I shall never be without a box while I have a baby." Baby's Own Tablets cure all minor ailments of little ones, and are guaranteed to contain no opiate or harmful drug. They are sold at 25 cents a box by all dealers, or you can get them by mail, post paid, by writing direct to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., or Schenectady, N. Y.

HER WAY OF PUTTING IT.

The mother's suspicions were aroused, and that night, when the young man left the house and the daughter came upstairs, she interviewed her.

"Elizabeth," she said, sternly, "didn't I hear Mr. Simpley kiss you in the parlor as I came along the hall?"

"No, mamma, you didn't," responded the daughter, emphatically. "Well, didn't he try to kiss you?" persisted the mother.

"Yes, mamma," demurely. The mother spoke triumphantly. "I knew it," she said. "Did you permit him to do so?"

"No, mamma, I did not. I told him that you had always taught me that I should not permit any young man to kiss me."

"That was right, that was right, my dear," said the mother, encouragingly. "And what did he say to that?"

The girl blushed, but was undaunted.

"He asked me if you had ever told me I was never to kiss a young man."

The mother began to feel that possibly she had omitted a vital link in the chain of her instructions.

"What did you tell him?" she asked, nervously.

"I said I didn't remember that you had."

The girl stopped, and the mother broke out urgently, "Well, go on, go on."

"I expect that's what you heard mamma."

Wasting Brain and Nerve Force

In Useless Fretting and Worry Brings on Nervous Diseases and Shortens Life—Dr. Chase's Nerve Food—The Greatest of Nerve Restoratives.

In this age of excessive competition men are wasting their nerve force and mental power at a tremendous rate. Overwork, excessive mental effort, robbing one's self of proper nourishment, rest and sleep, whipping up the tired and jaded faculties when they falter from sheer exhaustion—these are the causes of nervous prostration and collapse, of the weakness and helplessness which frequently affect mind and body.

Little wonder that men and women grow old before their time, and find their health capital wasted away. Little wonder that men find their efforts crowned with failure, and women fall victims to the ills that are peculiar to their sex. Little wonder that gloom and despondency tempt many to put an end to their burdened life.

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food has brought hope and confidence to many a faltering, worn-out man. It has cheered the heart of many a nerve-wrecked, suffering woman.

This food cure is different to any medicine you ever used. Most medicines tear down the tissues, but Dr. Chase's Nerve Food builds up new ones. Most medicines are weakening to the system, but Dr. Chase's Nerve Food adds strength with every dose.

If you read the testimonials which appear in the newspapers from day to day on behalf of this great system builder you can form some slight idea of the enormous good this preparation is doing to the weak and exhausted.

Put this treatment to the test by weighing yourself each week while using it, and you will be surprised with the results. By enriching the blood it forms new tissues, rounds out the angular form and permanently benefits the system.

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, 50 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

NOMINATION DAY.

Wednesday last saw the largest turnout of the people of this county that has been witnessed for many years. After the nomination an adjournment was made to the Skating rink, where a temporary platform had been erected and upon which were assembled the Hon. Sydney Fisher, Wm. Patterson and M. E. Bernier; F. D. Monk, M.P.; J. G. H. Bergeron, A. Broder, M.P.; Senators Owens, McMillan and Dandurand Mr. Beauchamp, ex M.L.A. W. A. Weir, M.L.A.; Proulx, M.P.; and the two candidates, Messrs Perley and Christie and Mr. J. McRae and Capt. Evans, acted as joint chairmen. About 1,500 people were present. Not since the historic contests waged by Sir John Abbott in behalf of the Conservative party has there been so much interest manifested in the County of Argenteuil as has marked the progress of the present election.

Whatever faults were committed in the past in the selection of candidates and the work of the respective campaigns, there can be no doubt that the Conservative party is now thoroughly united, that there is no man lagging in the race, and that Mr. Perley has the warm support of the party and the esteem even of those who will vote against him. The Opposition candidate has canvassed the county thoroughly and his frank and earnest manner with the people, and courteous bearing towards his opponents on the platform, have secured for the Conservative cause a good many men who have never previously given a vote other than for the Liberal party. The change from Liberal to Conservative support is especially noticeable in Lachute where there are men living to day who can remember when the last named party had only four adherents in the town. The late Dr. Christie defeated Mr. Harry Abbott in 1896 by 73 votes, and carried the county in 1900 by over 300 majority. There has, however, been a great change in public sentiment during the last two years, and while Lachute will probably be evenly divided, Mr. Perley's friends claim the county is already won, and that nothing but a steal at the polls can prevent Argenteuil from sending a supporter of Mr. R. L. Borden to the House of Commons on the third of December.

CUSHING

The people of Cushing and vicinity were inexpressibly grieved and shocked last week to hear of the death of Miss Martha Sittlington, whose illness we reported last week and which resulted fatally at an early hour on the morning of Friday, the 21st inst. The deceased who was the youngest daughter of Mr. Robt. Sittlington, for some years lock master at Stonefield, was born and grew to womanhood in this place, where her true kind heart and generous nature gained her many friends, by whom her memory will long be lovingly cherished. She was attacked by typhoid fever several weeks ago and although her illness did not first appear serious, heart-failure supervened and in spite of all that medical skill and the most loving care could do she weakened and at length passed away calmly and hopefully meeting the dread summons with the brave spirit which was one of her characteristics and comforted by the ministrations of her friend and pastor Rev. Mr. Fraser of St. Mungo's of which church she was a member and from the choir of which her sweet voice will be sadly missed. The funeral took place on Saturday afternoon and notwithstanding that the roads were almost impassable a large concourse of sorrowing friends followed the remains to St. Andrews Cemetery, where they were laid to rest beside those of her brother Captain John Sittlington, who died some years ago of the same dread disease which has now deprived his family of a beloved daughter and sister. To them we extend our sincere sympathy in this sad hour, the sorrow of which we also share.

Children Cry for
CASTORIA.

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Maple Leaf Lance Tooth Saws.
Cow Chains and Stall Fixtures.
Horse Blankets, Brushes and Combs
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British Window Glass in all Standard Sizes. Any odd size cut to order.

..Hugh Fraser Jr..

Public notice is hereby given that Arthur William Stackhouse, a native of the town of Lachute, in the district of Terrebonne, will apply to the Legislature of the Province of Quebec, at its next session for authorization to practice his profession in the Province of Quebec.

Hull, November, the 20th, 1912.

H. A. FORTIER,
Attorney for Applicant.

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Mens' and boys' fleece lined, and all wool, (all sizes.)
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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

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