

The Watchman,

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NO. 22

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WEDDING BELLS.

On Wednesday, June 24th, a very
quiet and pretty wedding took place
in Montreal, when Mr. Wm. Forbes
2nd son of the late Alex. Forbes of
Lachute was united in marriage to
Miss Maude Kearns of Montreal.
The ceremony took place at the re-
sidence of the bride and was per-
formed by the Rev. Jas. Fleck, of
Knox Church. Miss Almee Louise
ably supported the bride and Mr.
Leonard Morrison performed the du-
ties of groomsman. Some very pret-
ty and useful presents were received
from the friends of both parties,
among which was a handsome carv-
ing set from his former fellow-work-
ers at the Victoria Foundry.

A very pretty wedding took place
on Wednesday 24th, of June at half-
past-two at Trinity Church Lakefield.
When Mr. Albert E. Dawson of Island
Brooke was united in marriage to
Miss Bertha O. Silversen youngest
daughter of the late John Silversen
of Lakefield. The bride was given
away by her youngest brother Mr.
Joseph Silversen. The bride looked
exceedingly well in a gown of white
organdie and carried a large bouquet
of white carnations and maiden hair
fern. Miss Maria Hodge attended the
bride and Miss Brand of Montreal was
maid of honor. Mr. Wm. Dawson
brother of the groom acted as best
man. There was a sumptuous supper
served to about 50 couples at the
residence of the bride's mother. The
bride received a large number of
handsome and useful presents among
which was a gold bracelet, the gift of
the best man. The bride and groom
intend leaving for their future home
in about three weeks we wish them
all happiness and prosperity.

The home of Mr. and Mrs. Hugh
Morrow, of Daleville, was the scene
of a very pretty wedding on Wed-
nesday, June 24th, at three o'clock
p.m., when their eldest daughter
Katie, was united by marriage to
Mr. James H. Murdoch, of Chatham
township. The bride, who was given
away by her father, was gown in
white and looked charming; her sis-
ter Alice being maid of honor, while
the groom was ably supported by
his brother Archie. The ceremony
was performed by the Rev. J. Cain
of Grenville, after which greetings
and good wishes were freely ex-
tended to bride and groom by the many
guests. The many and useful pre-
sents testified to the popularity of
the contracting parties. At four
o'clock about seventy-five invited
guests sat down to a sumptuous re-
past and did themselves justice. About
six o'clock, the happy couple
escorted by their many friends, took
their departure to the home of Mr.
George Murdoch, father of the groom,
where a pleasant evening was spent;
after which they left for their new
home in the vicinity of St. Philippe.
We wish them a happy voyage over
the sea of matrimonial life.

During a very heavy electric and
thunderstorm on Wednesday, the
planing mill of Adolphe Prevost of
Lachute, was struck by lightning and
burned to the ground. Machinery
and lumber piled round were de-
stroyed. The storm was over at 11
p.m. The mill took fire at 9.15 p.m.
and at 10.30 everything was entirely
consumed.

BIRTH.

MORRISON,—At Lachute, on Mon-
day, June 29th, the wife of Alex.
Morrison, of a daughter.

SUTHERLAND,—At Lachute, on
Wednesday, July 1st, the wife of,
D. Sutherland of a son.

On hand a full supply of Tarred
Sheathing, Tarred Felt, 3 Ply Roofing
I. X. L. building Paper Dry Sheathing
and Cyclone Tarred felt, and we keep
Pure Paris Green.

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LOCAL NEWS

Mrs. Hry. Gilles' visiting friend:
in the city.

Mr. Donald Beers of Montreal,
spent Dominion Day in Lachute.

Miss Middleton of Clinton Ont., is
the guest of Miss Lizzie Walker.

Mrs. C. J. St. Anforth, of Arundel, is
visiting her mother Mrs. T. Wilson.

Messrs. T. Dobble, J. Paul, and W.
Copeland spent last Thursday in Ot-
tawa.

Miss E. Myers of Brookdale is spend-
ing a few days in Lachute visiting
friends.

Mr. H. Henderson of Montreal, is
spending a few weeks with friends in
Lachute.

Mrs. Lawson of Montreal, was the
guest of Mrs. G. E. Bampton over
Sunday.

The Misses Parris and Bailey of
Ottawa are guests of Mrs. J. R. Parris
for a few days.

Mr. Findley McGibbon of Vankleek
Hill, was in town on a short visit to
his parents this week.

Mr. & Mrs. Tarleton, of Montreal,
were guests of Mrs. Robt. McArthur
on Dominion Day.

Dr. McConnell will be absent from
his office from Monday, July 13th
until Wednesday, August 19th.

Mr. Jas. Mason, of Montreal, paid
a short visit this week to his many
friends in Lachute and vicinity.

Dr. & Mrs. Mitchell of Highlands,
Boston, Mass., were the guests of
Mrs. A. Mitchell this week.

Miss B. Wanless and Miss Patter-
son, of Montreal, are guests of Mrs.
W. J. Simpson for a few days.

Miss Laura McGibbon, of Cornwall,
is here on a short visit to her parents
Mr. and Mrs. P. R. McGibbon.

Mrs. Musgrove and son of Ottawa,
and Mr. Nicholson of Montreal, were
guests of Mrs. Hampton this week.

Miss Bertha Morrison of Hawks-
bury, is spending a short visit in
Lachute, the guest of Mrs. Andrews.

Miss Florence McNiece spent Do-
minion Day in Lachute, and was ac-
companied by her friend Miss Carson.

Mrs. Jackson Banford and daugh-
ters of Hawkesbury, were guests of
Mrs. Jno. McGibbon on Tuesday last.

Dr. Grimmer, specialist in ear, eye,
nose and throat, will be at his office
at Mrs. Painters on Saturday, July
11th.

Miss McAllister, of Montreal, is
spending a short visit in town, the
guest of her sister Mrs. John Mc-
Gillivray.

Mr. Thos. McQuat and family left
on Saturday to occupy their pretty
little summer residence at 16 Island
Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Robinson, and
Mrs. Edson left on Tuesday for a
couple of weeks visit with friends in
Buckingham.

Mr. & Mrs. Hamilton and Miss L.
Barr, of Montreal, were guests of
Mrs. Jas. McFaul the early part of
this week.

Mr. Omer Paquette, has secured a
competent barber in the person of
Mr. Peter Melancon, to replace Mr.
Napoleon Larocque.

Mr. A. D. Kennedy leaves to-night
for a trip to the West, going as far
as Edmonton. He anticipates return-
ing about the 25th of July.

Messrs. W. W. C. and F. Howard
Wilson, and Dr. and Mrs. Berwick of
Montreal were guests of Mr. E. H.
Wilson for Dominion Day.

Mrs. F. Weir returned home on
Tuesday, after having spent a pleas-
ant two weeks tour throughout the
County of Two Mountains.

Upwards of 200 men of the 11th
Batt. Argenteuil Rangers left on
Tuesday for twelve days training in
the military camp at Three Rivers.

Miss Alice Moody of Terrebonne,
who has been spending a couple of
weeks in town, the guest of Mrs. Wm.
Robinson, returned home on Monday
last.

Dr. Menzies and Mr. J. McDiarmid
at the last meeting of Laurentian
Lodge I.O.O.F. were appointed dele-
gates to the Grand Lodge which
meets in Sherbrooke during August.

The trial of Theophile Belanger
charged with the murder of ex-May-
or Seguin, of St. Eustache, will not
take place in September as anti-
cipated, but will occur at the regular
term in February next.

WOOL.—We are paying 18cts. per
lb. for wool. Bring it early while
this price holds out.

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New assortment of Summer Shirt Waists of the
Latest Styles.

Renewed assortment of Trimmed Hats each week.
Patent B. & I. Bias Filled Corsets in Gray
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Eyes examined [free by] the most
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and true work.

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or ROAD CART. Call on

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Main Street, - - LACHUTE.

Sam Stackpole's Adventure

"You never heard tell of my merlasses candy adventure, did you Sam?" said Stackpole to me one day, when I called at his house to take the census of his family.

I shook my head and he proceeded:

"I speculate it was raythar a wonderful affair, and if Sally there would tell it, you would appreciate it, certain. I was courting Sally at the time and was in love up to my eyes. But her old daddy was opposed to me out and out. And no was a stupendous man—the grossest, ugliest old man that ever wore spectacles; and I've often wondered how Sally could be such a charming little creature, with such a crusty old fellow for a father. She was a bonum magnam gal, sure, at that time; a little faded now, you see; but that is to be expected. Beauty is but knee deep, but ugliness goes to the bone.

Well, one day I went to town and bought a whole heap of fancy doings, ribbons, beads, goose-grease for the hair, ectetera and so forth. I was determined to coax her up; and putting my purchases snugly in a bundle, I locomoted towards her daddy's house, true as a rifle.

It was rather late when I arriv', and old Scraggs was bilin' some merlasses candy for Sally to peddle next day—there being a show—Sally and her mother having retired.

The first thing I done, however, arter enterin, and old Scraggs had stared at me a few, was to set right down in a pot of hot merlasses he'd put on a cheer to cool, which, made me jump and howl amazin'. Ginger bread! how it burnt! but as he didn't see the accident, I squatted on Sally's bandbox which contained her Sunday bonnet—not noticing—and went to rubbing like sixty-six.

Well, arter I'm sot there a spell, growning for myself, and wondering how much damage I had done, the old man gave me another such terrific look, and said:

"Sam Stackpole, what have you come here after, say?"

"Mr. Scraggs," says I, not daring to stir for fear he would discover my predicament, "I have come to you on very important business. (Oh, how that merlasses smarted!) And if you'll just keep your ebenezer down about five minutes, I will endeavor to inform you with that degree of accuracy that I'm so preeminently and conspicuously developed."

"The old fellow didn't understand that 'ar powerful language, and in course he did not say nothin'.

"Perhaps," says I, "you've noticed that I have been paying numerous attention to your daughter, and am gratified to state with infinite popularity. Now if you will give Sally to me, I will vote for you for reeve, and leave my country if you ain't elected."

Well, arter I'd delivered myself in that benevolent style, what do you think that codger's reply was? Why, instead of saying, "Take Sally, and welcome," he actually pointed to the door, and told me to scatter. I vow, I got out of patience, then, sure, and didn't care what occurred—if Sally's bonnet was smashed.

"Mr. Scraggs," sez I, "I should be very happy to oblige you, but the fact is, I sat right down here, and can't leave nobow, unless you cut a hole in my trousers."

When the old man seed how I was stuck fast as I sot, he just catshed up the whole pot of hot candy off the fire and emptied it all over my head and shoulders, true as I'm alive, Jahus! how the stuff made me cavort and holler! But I was so mad that I grabbed a great bog and let him have it, BIFF! right between the eyes.

"There, take that," sez I, "you old flap-eared piece of deformity," and then I started for the door, direct. I just got it open, ready to dart, when old Mrs. Scraggs burst into a loud laugh, and Sally spoke for the first time.

"Sam Stackpole," sez she, "hold! My bandbox and your pantaloon are annexed."

"Jerusalem," sez I, and I leaped. I must have been awful skered, for I landed at least twenty feet outside the house and run like a prairie fire. I never looked behind me until next mornin', and when I did the kiver of the band box was sticken fast to my trousers.

That was my merlasses candy adventure, Squire, and right hot work it was. But I married Sally at last. The old man gin in arter a while, and now you can reckon up the family in your sincus as soon as you please.

BUNCH OF APHORISMS

Charity uncovers a multitude of sinners.
Some men impress us as being too good to be true.
A frieze on the wall is worth two colds in the head.
A man of mettle must be one who has plenty of brass.
When aerial navigation comes we'll be all up in the air about it.
The longer you keep a secret the less important it seems to tell it.
"Now I realize that riches take unto themselves wings," mused the married man as he noticed the damage on his wife's hat.

GENEROUS FOES.

Story of Mrs. Delarey and Lord Methuen.

The wife of the gallant Boer soldier, General Delarey, unlike some of her compatriots, is a woman first and a partisan afterward. Her gentleness and good humor appear most agreeably in a story of a particular foe, Lord Methuen, which she tells in the simple narrative of her trials and wanderings during the Anglo-Boer war.

Mrs. Delarey met Lord Methuen twice, the first time after he entered Lichtenberg, when her horses had been commandeered, and she went in person to protest to the general.

"What can I do for you?" he asked.

"For me you cannot do much," she replied, "for as far as my cattle are concerned I have lost nearly everything. I have still two horses left, and one of these belonged to my son, who is dead, and I hope you will not take it away from me."

General Methuen put out his hand and the Boer woman took it. "Your son's horse shall not be taken from you," he said.

The next time Mrs. Delarey saw Lord Methuen was when he was lying wounded and a prisoner in Delarey's laager.

"I went into his tent," she says. "There lay the great, strong man, wounded above the knee, right through the bone, and I pitied him."

When Mrs. Delarey had come in, Lord Methuen begged her to forgive him for all the annoyance he had caused her, and he asked her if she had suffered much discomfort from "all that running away."

"No," she replied, "it all went much better than I had expected. I did not have to do my best to escape from falling into your hands!"

"Oh," said he, "I have done my best to catch you!"

And so they "chaffed" each other. But it was a difficult position for both, so Mrs. Delarey asked him if his leg was hurting him much.

"No, not very much," said he.

"It won't be a good thing for us," said she, "if your leg gets cured so quickly. Then you will come and shoot us again!"

Lord Methuen laughed. "No," said he, "I am going away. I shall not shoot at you any more."

"I had a fat chicken killed," says Mrs. Delarey, "and I took some biscuits and sent them with the chicken to the wounded lord. People kept asking how it was possible that I could be kind to such a man."

"I said that so far I had never learned to hate any one, and that therefore I could still do good to my adversary; as when God gave me grace and strength to prove to my enemy that in spite of all the desolation and destruction he had wrought, there still remained something over for me."

KING SETS STYLE IN PARIS.

His Visit to Longchamps Revelation to Frenchmen.

The King of England has invaded Paris and set the style for the arbiter of style for all the world. It was carrying coals to Newcastle with a vengeance, but the men of Paris seemed to like it.

During his visit to Paris King Edward went to many places, but at none of them was it so easy to study him as at the races at Longchamps. There he walked about where all could see and observe.

This is the impression he made upon one who saw him: "A better dressed man I never saw. One might have taken him for a smartly dressed member of the Jockey club, as well as for the King of England. I have seen the Czar, the German Emperor, the Kings of Belgium and Sweden, and many other royal personages with the reputation for good dressing, but never any one with the chic, as the French say, of the former Prince of Wales; and, while His Majesty is portly, he actually looked jaunty at Longchamps, with his well turned up silk hat, tilted just a suspicion over his right eye, a mere nothing, but just enough to give him a debonaire look, just the thing at the races."

"All the members of the Jockey club quickly imitated the tilt, and a fashion in wearing a silk hat has been set."

The King's overcoat was a marvel of tailor skill, a dark mixed cloth with a velvet collar and jaunty velvet cuffs, rolling back from the wrists and slit up in Louis XIII. fashion. The form was the new sack model, and all overcoats now shown have velvet cuffs, shaped like His Majesty's, exceedingly dressy in effect.

His tie was another revelation of dark blue, faille, with a tiny turquoise blue enamel pin stuck through it, and contrasted strongly in elegance with good President Loubet's still black cravat, and they tell me there has been a positive boom in blue ties and enamel pins.

"As for His Majesty's gloves, they have been widely copied. They were of yellow glass kid, with heavy black silk stitching ornamenting the backs, and whole glove factories have remained open all night adding black stitching to yellow gloves."

"Another fad the King has started, or, rather, revived, is the carrying of a gold headed cane, which was conspicuous at the races, the only occasion when His Majesty appeared as an ordinary man, devious to make a good impression smart clothes."

BRITISH ROYAL CHILDREN

THE GRANDCHILDREN OF KING EDWARD.

They Are Charming, Unassuming Childlike Youngsters—Are Full of Fun.

Being a royal child "isn't all it's cracked up to be." In fairy stories, the prince has everything his own way. He can commandeer all the plum jam he wants just on the strength of his being prince.

In real life, it is slightly different. The children of the house royal of England—the first children of the world, so far as rank and estate go—are very ordinary folk. It is a very polite fiction to assume they have everything their own way, writes a London correspondent.

At the outset, let one thing be made plain: The children of the present Prince of Wales, grandchildren of King Edward, are charming, unassuming, childlike youngsters, who put on as little "side" in connection with their manner of living as it is possible to imagine. They have no more use for ceremony and geegaws than Tom Sawyer had for a tuxedo.

One of the causes of King Edward's widespread popularity in England is his great affection for his grandchildren. It is a phase of his character which every one admires, and which makes him lovable in the eyes of the people. He is always making his grandchildren happy in some delightfully unexpected way. Not long ago, he presented Prince Edward with one of the finest of bicycles, and the boy almost forgot, for the nonce, to ride his many fine ponies.

The first day Prince Edward went cycling, he nearly rode himself to death, and had to be reprimanded for his imprudence.

KEPT AWAY FROM SCHOOL.

Up to this time the royal children have had very little schooling, as the principle of modern education requires that children should be first assured perfect physical health before the brain is developed.

May, pure and simple, has filled up the lives of these little royalties; and they have got playing down pretty fine. Every visitor to Sandringham, Portsmouth and London who is the least acquainted with the royal children knows that they are full of fun, and their capacity for being entertained is remarkable.

The only education received so far by the younger children—Princess Mary, Prince Albert and Prince Henry of Wales—is of the kindergarten kind. At each royal palace visited by the children there is a nursery fitted up with instructive elementary maps and designs. Toys used by the royal children are of the "useful" variety.

Of course, Prince Edward—who will be 10 years old on June 23 next—has already begun his education proper. He was taught his alphabet by old Admiral Keppel, an intimate personal friend of the King, who has been for many years the "guide, philosopher and friend" of the royal children. In fact, he taught all the royal children how to walk.

PRINCE EDWARD THE STAR.

The children now principally in the public eye are, of course, those of the Prince and Princess of Wales. They are known as the royal children proper; although the children of the present Duchess of Fife—the King's eldest daughter—are popularly considered members of the royal family.

The Duke and Duchess of Fife have entirely of recent years abrogated the title of royalty, being content with the rank of Peers. Their children, Ladies Alexandra and Maud Duff are not addressed as "Your Royal Highnesses." One would think that the King's own daughter would of all people, be entitled to all the circumstance and pomp of royalty; but such is not the case, owing to a private arrangement between the royal family themselves. The children of the Duchess of Fife are classed merely as the children of peers or lords.

Nevertheless, any account of royal children in which those of the Duke and Duchess of Fife were omitted would be peculiarly incomplete. Ladies Alexandra and Maud Duff are among the most popular of "Little Royalties," and these is never a palace juvenile function in which they do not participate, and, frequently, carry off the honors.

Though little Prince Edward, son of the Prince of Wales, has attracted most public attention so far, the other children of the Prince of Wales are extremely interesting. Princess Mary—or, to give her her full title, Princess Victoria Alexandra Alice Mary—was 7 years old April 25, and a more lively, mischievous little busybody it is impossible to find anywhere. She has always been a great companion of her brothers, and her very quick wit and clever head for games have made her a popular favorite among all the children of her "set."

ALL CHILDREN DRILL.

Last year the royal children took a very great interest in military exercises, and not the least interested was Princess Mary, despite the fact that her brothers gravely informed her that "women didn't go soldiering properly." She knows all the drill regulations, and, on fine afternoons, puts her brothers through true military discipline, to

the delight of visitors to the palace grounds.

Usually the drills are conducted under the supervision of some officer who knows something of child-life; but, not infrequently, the services of some pian servant about the palace are required. The royal children are strictly forbidden to take any servant away from his or her regular duty to "play"; but these are not the kind of children to fail to find plenty of help in their games.

The expression "Your Royal Highness" is not used in addressing any of the children of royalty. They are merely spoken to as "Prince," with the given name. They have been taught to be considerate and kindly to those around them, and never to use any expressions or adopt any mannerisms inconsistent with the uses of polite society. They know the meaning of the word "please," better than most other children, although their rank and title would permit them to dispense with such formality.

Probably the favorite of the royal children at present is little Prince Henry. He is very "cute," and his sayings and doings afford no end of amusement to the royal circle. The baby born to the Prince of Wales a few months ago is, of course, much talked of; but, as yet, is not known to the public.

Prince Edward, now considered a "big boy," is very fond of the society of his grandparents, the King and Queen. He travels much with them, and when "on tour" takes the keenest interest in all his surroundings. He makes Queen Alexandra take him all over the ship when he is at sea anywhere, and, with the ordinary boy's love for machinery insists on inspecting the "engines" of all boats on which they chance to be.

When he is in the carriage driving with the King, Prince Edward always gravely returns the salutes of the multitude; doubtless imagining that he, too, is sharing in the demonstration.

Not long ago he was attending a function at Birmingham at which he was required to plant a tree. Inadvertently, he placed some of the loose earth that should have gone around the roots of the tree upon the shoes of the mayor of Birmingham. Looking up, with a quick smile, he said to the King:

"Look, I've planted the mayor." Everybody laughed heartily, and the King told the story wherever he went.

FIGHT LIKE OTHER BOYS.

Prince Edward is a fine horseback rider; and most of his time is spent out of doors. He enjoys cricket, tennis and football—on a miniature scale—and is one of the healthiest children imaginable.

Prince Albert of Wales, one year younger than Prince Edward, is somewhat jealous of the older child; though this jealousy is never in a mean spirit.

The two princes have had one or two pretty hard "set-to" fights, concerning which the King has been rather inclined to let them settle their own difficulties. Not long ago, there was a rough-and-tumble "scrap" between the two princes in the stable yard of Sandringham.

Queen Alexandra was for separating them at once and punishing both; but the King insisted on their being left alone. Half an hour afterwards, both princes were the best of friends—far better companions than they would have been had they been permitted to cherish their resentful feelings under punishment in separate rooms of the palace.

MUST BE CONSIDERED.

Altogether the little princes have a

very enjoyable, childlike, simple sort of time. They have, of course, personal servants; but these servants do only such things for the children as the little ones are incapable of doing themselves.

The royal children are brought up with the idea of shifting more of less for themselves. Prince Edward always dresses himself in the mornings, and goes to bed by himself at night; while Prince Albert is equally proficient in the manly art of self help. Possibly, Princess Mary gets the largest share of personal attention; but even she is kindly and considerate to those around her, and only oversteps the bounds of princessship when she is playing some prank on her companions.

The royal "kids"—to use an expressive term which seems to fit the case—are very much like other youngsters. Both Prince Edward and Prince Albert are pretty good in a "scrap," and if any one tries to impose on them simply because he thinks they are "not up to much," said adversary usually finds his hands full.

Taking everything into consideration, the children of English royalty are to be congratulated. They are not spoiled or pampered. They are true "out-and-out" children, in every sense of the word. And they know what "fun" is with a big "F."

We own 15,000 acres choice oil land at Fossil, Uinta County, Wyoming, worth \$1,000,000. We are capitalized for 2,000,000 shares. Par value \$1 each. Land values alone therefore make stock worth 50c. per share. We have one oil well which will pay 5 per cent. dividends on all outstanding stock. Any 5 per cent. stock is worth 85c. Total value of our stock, \$1.35. We are selling for short time only at 20c. flat. We have two rigs, one working night and day. Officers, directors and management thoroughly competent and reliable. Our president is worth over \$100,000 and there is scarcely a man connected with our company but what is worth from \$10,000 up. Our oil fields will prove best in America. We are surrounded with oil wells, derricks and oil springs, and expect gusher within 60 days.

Telegrams coming constantly asking us to hold stock for someone. Every 20c. you invest now should reasonably net you \$25.00 when we get gusher. Four governors, five U. S. senators, many millionaires and hundreds of other well known men are financially interested in our fields. Our list of references, which include many banks, will satisfy any man living. We will prove we have everything we claim if you will write us. Get our prospectus and references. Telegraph them all. If replies are not favorable draw on us for cost of telegrams. Price may advance or we may get gusher any minute. We sold 150,000 shares in five months. Write us and we will satisfy you. Idaho-Wyoming Oil Co., Loan and Trust Bldg., Minneapolis, Minn.

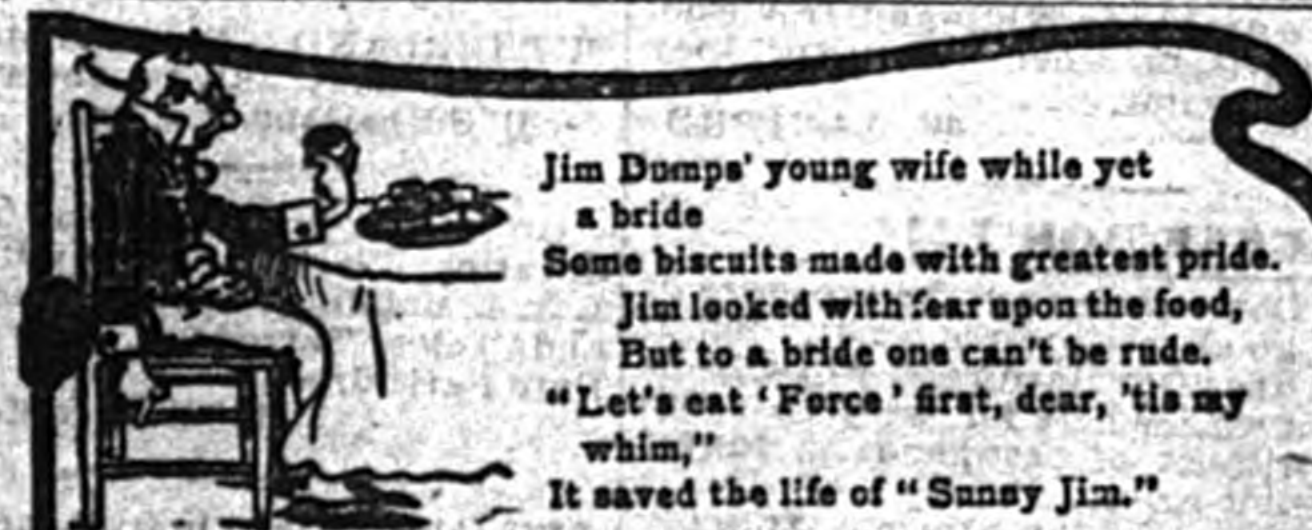
CHANGED HER MIND.

The mother of several sons was walking with her daughter down the street when they saw a boy, his legs coiled round a tree trunk, while his head hung downward some distance from the ground. Had the legs slipped, the boy must have fallen and his skull probably would have been split open. Round the tree stood a circle of admiring youths.

"Just look at that dreadful boy!" cried the mother. "Oughtn't he to be taken home and punished?"

"Why, mother," cried the daughter as they drew nearer, "it's our Tommy! I don't believe there's another boy there brave enough to do that."

"Of course there isn't," returned the mother joyously. "Not one of them would have the courage but Tommy. I'm proud of him."



Jim Dumps' young wife while yet a bride
Some biscuits made with greatest pride.
Jim looked with fear upon the food,
But to a bride one can't be rude.
"Let's eat 'Force' first, dear, 'tis my whim,"
It saved the life of "Sunny Jim."

"Force"

The Ready-to-Serve Cereal

when in doubt,
eat it.

All "Sunny Jim's" Now.

"In our household 'Force' is as familiar and welcome as 'Sunny Jim,' and that's saying a good deal, for we are all 'Sunny Jim's' now."
—R. L. Brown.



FOR THE HOME

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

NEW USES FOR OLD CLOTHES.

It is an old saying that when a garment needs repairing it is but half worn out. The timely mending of rents and worn places in clothing and the making of useful articles from things no longer suitable for wear saves money and is a source of satisfaction to every woman who desires to make the most of her resources.

After the weekly ironing is done, it is a good plan to set aside for a leisure hour those pieces which need repairs—sometimes tablecloths show thin spots; pieces of similar cloth may be sewed on the wrong side, darning on the right side, using for thread ravellings from table linen. When too much worn for mending, the best parts may be cut into squares for dinner napkins.

Sheets which wear thin in the middle may be ripped apart and the other edges sewed together. This brings the strongest part of the cloth where there is the most wear.

Garments often lose buttons in washing, which should be replaced and worn buttonholes worked over in buttonhole stitch. When darning stockings a small gourd is useful, as it relieves the hands, and the work can be easily and quickly done. In footing stockings use a foot pattern, which brings the seams on the side of the foot. After sewing on the foot piece fell each edge separately, making a flat seam.

Children's stockings generally wear out first at the knees; it is a good plan to line the knees on the wrong side with flannel pieces. The heels of socks wear out quickly. When heavy boots and shoes are worn in cold weather. Denim, or other thin, strong cloth, smoothly fitted and sewn on the heels, will prevent this and save work.

The back breadths of wrappers and skirts are usually but little worn, and make good aprons and dust-cloths.

When trousers wear out at the knees they may be patched with cloth of similar color. Coats and vests also may be repaired; if the collars need cleaning use ammonia and water applied with a sponge. Coats and jackets that are worn or out of style may often be given away to advantage. However, if this is not done, they may be ripped up and the pieces used in various ways. Cloth pieces are useful for the backs of winter vests, and make good mittens and leggings.

Serviceable bedroom mats may be made, cutting the cloth as for patchwork, using some simple pattern. When sewed, press the blocks smoothly and set together in strips one yard wide and two yards long. Line with denim or other strong material and bind the edges. Finish the ends with cloth, three inches wide, sewn on and cut in strips one-quarter of an inch wide to make a fringe. Woolen pieces also make patchwork cushion covers for chairs, which are attractive and durable.

It is not worth while to buy calico to cut up for patchwork, but in every family there are pieces left when cutting out dresses which may be pieced up for quilt covers. It is a good plan to make two or three new quilts each winter, using a strong lining and three pounds of good batting for each quilt, tacking about four inches apart. A roll of partly worn cotton cloth, one of linen, and one of flannel, kept in a convenient basket, will be found useful in case of accident or sickness.

CAKE MAKING.

While it seems easy enough to take the ingredients and make a first-class cake, there are a great many details that the novice is not supposed to understand, and never will understand save through experience.

First, pound and sponge cakes require the whole eggs, because they have no milk or water added. It is not only economy, but the cake is very much better when the egg is divided. The whites should always be beaten stiff and the yolks should be creamed with the butter and sugar. Unless the recipe lays to the contrary the flour should be measured after sifting; then sift the second time with the baking powder. The standard baking powders are the best, as all cheap brands are adulterated to a large extent. One can detect a bitter, alum taste in cake or biscuit made from them; then, too, a fine texture is never obtainable.

A cake that is too highly flavored is worse than no flavoring at all. Five drops of a good reliable extract are sufficient for almost any cake, yet many put in a whole teaspoonful.

Sugar and butter should be creamed, not stirred until a heavy mass is the result, showing the grain of the sugar. Cream it until it is of a light, foamy consistency. It is better to do this on the start than to stir for a long time after the sour is added.

Many make the mistake of hurry-

ing the dough into the tins as soon as the flour and baking powder have been added, thinking that the fermentation will injure the cake if it is not gotten into the oven immediately. It should be beaten with steady strokes for at least three minutes, five would be better. Have the tin buttered and lined with paper; good sweet leaf lard is preferred by many to butter; never use pork or smoked meat drippings or cottolene for any of these will leave a bad taste to the loaf. We do not favor cottolene; butter is good enough and is quite as cheap.

A cake that has been baked in an oven of the right temperature will rise evenly, and be flat instead of rising in a peak in the center. It will be covered with light crackers; it will be of a fine honeycomb texture, of a delicate straw colored brown. A cake allowed to burn on the bottom is ruined. The oven has been too hot. It will be full of big holes, coarse in texture, hardly fit to eat. The dough will not bear hurrying; it must have time for expansion. An oven too slow is fully as bad. It must be just right and it is the business of the cook to see that it is right, as it is quite a loss to throw a cake away.

There is quite an art in putting a layer cake together. It must be nearly cold, the filling must be ready to use, and artistic taste can be shown in the icing and decoration of the top. In fact, woman's finest taste has ample range in cake-making. It is just as much of an art as painting a picture or doing the finest needlework and it is worth the cook's time to cultivate it.

SANDWICH MAKING.

How to make a hundred sandwiches is described by Pierre L'Allmande in an attractive pamphlet just published. The requisites for their successful manufacture he gives as "good bread, good butter, good meats, etc., and good knives, and, last, but not least, but not least, plenty of time."

"The bread used for sandwiches is known as the home-made loaf. It should be at least a day old, the slices thin and even and the crust trimmed off; it should be lightly and evenly buttered; avoid bread that is full of holes, as in that case too much butter is used and the sandwiches will become disagreeably greasy."

"In making meat or cheese sandwiches both slices are spread with butter, but one side only with the meat, etc.; the other slice is then added, pressed gently and cut in two."

"The butter to be used should be worked into a paste with a fork until soft; it is very undesirable to heat the same in order to get it to the proper condition."

"To serve sandwiches take a napkin or doily, fold and lay it on a plate or platter and arrange the sandwiches on the same and fill out all vacant places with tufts of cress."

DEATH FOR DRUNKARDS.

That's the Fate of Men in Albania Who Get Drunk.

Here is a graduation of penalties for a "plain drunk," which seems to indicate that higher civilization is more tolerant of intoxication than benighted communities—or communities so considered:

In this country—\$2 and costs.

In Persia—eighty lashes on the soles of the feet.

In Turkey—the bastinado to a more severe extent.

In Albania—death.

In the three latter instances the extreme penalty is given above. Before the officials give a man up as confirmed in his cups they lecture him. In Persia they put him on the blacklist first and forbid him the bazaars except in certain hours and then under police supervision, and also places of amusement and worship.

In Turkey the offender receives an admonition and is fined for the first offense, and the bastinado is applied afterwards if the crime be repeated.

Among the mountaineers of Albania and Montenegro drunkenness is regarded as a political offense and for that reason is considered more serious than if it were a moral one.

Among the mountaineers fighting and drinking are not considered to go together, and to be able to fight is the first duty of a citizen. Therefore the drunkard is harshly dealt with. At first they try moral suasion with the festive tippler, but when that fails and he persists in making the mountain peaks ring to his Montenegro substitute for "We don't go home till morning" he is declared to be a danger and a disgrace to his tribe and his country, and is quietly assassinated by order of the local chief.

GOING TOO FAR.

"I think that my husband carries his business proclivities too far," said Mrs. McBride to Mrs. Darley.

"How so?"

"I had a birthday last week, and he gave me a five-dollar note. He also asked if I would allow him a discount of 25 per cent. if he gave me next year's birthday present at the same time. I told him I would do no such thing."

THE KING AS A NEW FORCE

AN IRISH M.P. PREDICTS A MEMORABLE REIGN.

His Majesty Is a Man of Active Temperament and of Keen Ambitions.

T. P. O'Connor, Irish M.P. and writer, heads a recent number of his M. A. P. (Mainly About People) with a significant article on "The King as a New Force," signing it with the initials "T. P.," that there should be no mistake about the authorship. In this article he says: "The world is beginning to realize the King. It took some time to do so."

"The King as Prince of Wales had a freedom which he could never have enjoyed if he had come to the throne at an early age. Indeed, many of the qualities which he has exhibited since he came to the throne have been made possible only by the fact that he was so long Prince of Wales. In that position, exalted and yet private, the King had a right to go among all sorts and conditions of men. The position was in some degree a private position, free from the responsibilities, the terrific etiquette and the numberless restrictions which still surround, enchain and embarrass the occupant of a throne. And thus it came to pass that when the Prince of Wales became King he had had an experience wider, more instructive and in a sense more democratic than if he had, like so many other monarchs, been brought up solely in the stiff, enervating and narrow atmosphere of courts."

KING AND GENTLEMAN.

"At the council board of the hospital, at the public dinner or charity, at the bazaar, on the race-course, in the theatre, the King has mixed with men as a man; and hence it is that whatever faults could be urged against him, nobody could ever say that he had anything of the side which even in monarchial circles sometimes distinguishes the king who is a bounder from the king who is a gentleman. Indeed, one of the things about the King as to which everybody is agreed is his perfect manners. This is one of the secrets of his great success."

"Another great advantage of the freedom of the King as Prince of Wales is that he has been able to travel so much, and when on his travels to mingle so freely with men of all parties and creeds. Just think what all this must have meant during the 30 to 40 years the King was prominent as Prince of Wales. It meant that he had the opportunity of making the personal acquaintance of every political and social personage of every country on the continent."

"When, therefore, a ministerial crisis is mentioned in the newspapers it is not to the King—as it is to most of us—merely a catalogue of unintelligible and unknown names; it is the revelation of the fortunes of persons whom the King knows all about; and, therefore, it is to him, almost more than to any man in his kingdom, an open book; showing tendencies, defeats, victories, possibilities of future trouble, or appeasement of ancient passions. Add to this that by family ties the King has means of knowing all the secret impulses, personal characteristics, even the small family troubles, of every monarch and of every royal family in Europe, and you will see that when a foreign situation comes to be considered the King has a fund of knowledge far larger than that of any other person, official or non-official, in the country."

"Ministries come and go, but the monarch remains, holding in his hands the threads of a hundred different negotiations, and difficulties and any foreign minister who has the advantage of such knowledge and such counsel would be foolish if he neglected to take full advantage of it."

"One of the advantages the King has had in dealing with foreign statesmen and monarchs is his very fine gifts as a linguist. Three languages are perfectly familiar to him—his own, of course, and French and German, which to him are almost mother tongues."

PEACEMAKER AND REFORMER.

"There are some other things about the King which makes me think that his will be a memorable reign. He has a desire, it might almost be said a passion, for composing difficulties. Indeed, sometimes, during his days as Prince of Wales, he went very near getting himself into difficulties by his well-meant efforts to bring about reconciliation between his friends who were estranged."

"I attribute the position which he is said to have taken up with regard both to the Transvaal war and the Irish land question to this desire to find a means of reconciliation where other men would be too careless or too cynical to interfere. And add to this that the King is, according to all appearances, an ambitious man—ambitious in the good sense of the word."

"Coming to the throne late in life, with all his powers matured, his influence settled and powerful, he probably has said to himself that it behooves him to leave something behind of his reign beyond the mere fact that he ascended to the throne in such and such a year, and died

in such and such another year. This would have been entirely out of keeping with the strenuous age in which the King lives.

MONARCHS AT WORK.

"Indeed, one of the remarkable phenomena of our time is the higher and keener interest monarchs take in their business than they did in older days. Probably the most hard-worked men in the world to-day are some of its rulers."

"But apart from this strenuousness which is the mark of his caste and of his time, the King himself is a man of restlessly active temperament and of keen ambitions. It is more than probable that he will do many great and memorable things, then, during the reign. Already, in settling a difficulty so great as the Transvaal war, in laying the foundations at least of a peaceful and reconstructed Ireland, he has done much. In making a tour through the chief countries of the continent he is at the same time removing that strong prejudice and hostility against this country which, however much it might be laughed at or condemned in some quarters, constituted a real danger to the peace of Europe. This is a great service to his people, and it is the King alone who could have done it."

EDUCATION OF THE HEART.

Mr. J. J. Kelso Writes on Moral Training of Children.

"Children should always be encouraged by their parents and teachers to engage actively in good works," writes J. J. Kelso, "for there is no better way of providing them with happy and useful employment and developing the best side of their natures. Activity is one of the essentials of childhood. Healthy boys and girls must have occupation, and if good people do not help them to rightfully use their time Satan is always on hand ready to lead them into mischief. To give pleasure to those around us is the highest form of happiness, and children may know and experience this just as well as grown people. Indeed it is far more delightful to meet with goodness and thoughtfulness in children than in older people, because one does not expect it so much and it affords promise of a bright and successful future. Many hearts have been made glad and tears banished by the thoughtful deeds and sunny words of boys and girls, and none are too small to be of service."

Goethe advised the training of youths in the practice of reverence, and this is one of the outstanding principles of heart-culture. All children should be encouraged to entertain a reverential respect for their own bodies, so that they may grow up strong, manly and brave to face the problems of life. Lack of reverence for the body, through lack of education, has led many a youth into errors from which a harvest of bitter sorrow has been reaped. The absence of respect for seniors and for old age has been commented upon as a characteristic of modern education, and one could often wish for more of courtesy and graciousness among children in their dealings with each other. Young people have kindly instincts and are quickly responsive to good influences. They resent being driven, but are glad to be led. Taken in the right way their hearts can be moulded in all that makes for nobility of life and conduct. The danger is that competition and commercialism may be kept too prominently before the minds of the young to the exclusion of that mind and heart culture without which there can be no real success in life."

The object of primary education, is, and should be, in all possible ways, to encourage children to good, generous, noble and merciful lives and deeds; to be kind to the aged, weak and suffering; to avoid frowning, scolding and peevishness; to wear sunshine in their faces and return good for evil; to spare the song birds and protect their nests; to see that the dumb animal has sufficient food and water and is protected from intense cold or heat; to admire the butterflies without destroying them; to protect the useful toad, and to kill quickly any animal that has to be killed—always holding before their minds the principle: 'Whenever a brave, kind word needs to be said, say it; whenever a kind act needs to be done, do it.' Thus may be hastened the day 'When peace shall over all the earth its ancient splendors fling. And the whole world give back the song Which now the angels sing.'

THINGS NICE GIRLS NEVER DO.

Do not turn their heads to look after impertinent men.

Nice girls do not either ask or answer impertinent questions.

Do not get into the habit of speaking familiarly to all men they know.

Do not write silly letters to young men or permit them to write such letters.

Do not direct their conversation to one person when several visitors are present.

Do not imagine that every man who is pleasant to them has fallen in love with them.

The nice girl does not talk and laugh loudly when traveling or in any public place where she may attract attention.

COMPULSORY ARBITRATION

New Zealand Plan Is Not Working Satisfactorily.

New Zealand has been referred to as the most advanced Government in the world. With its old-age pensions, compulsory arbitration, and other legislation of socialistic tinge it has seemed to promise the fulfillment of Utopian dreams, a paradise where the capitalist and the laborer—the lion and the tiger—might lie down together. But rumors that compulsory arbitration was not working as well as might be wished are borne out to some extent by a recent article in the London Times. Most of the arbitration awards appear to have favored the employee. The result has been a general increase in wages; so far, so good; but the increase of wages has brought an increase in the cost of living.

Hitherto, owing to the general prosperity of a country splendidly endowed by nature, and to the excellent prices obtainable for products and manufactures, the employers in the colony have remained contentedly quiescent. There must, however, be some finality to the demands of labor, and the position is now being seriously discussed by the employers in the various commercial centers. Employers have generally been satisfied with the awards. The increased cost of living, however, is leading to demands for still higher wages. At the present rate it may soon be cheaper to import articles than to manufacture them, and a present question is whether or not to increase the import duties so as to keep up home manufactures. This could hardly be more than

A TEMPORARY EXPEDIENT.

The Times' correspondent concludes that "it is probably too early for any unbiased person to say whether the industrial legislation in this colony is likely to achieve success or whether it will eventually break down altogether; but it will be seen that there are not wanting, both among the employers and among the workers, those who emphatically state that it is foredoomed to failure. At the same time it must be admitted that any sudden breakdown of the present system would now have serious, if not disastrous results. This phase of the question was recently very well put by the Evening Post, the principal newspaper in the capital, and one that has always dealt with labor problems in a temperate and judicial manner. This journal points out that in nine years so many interests have grown up around the legislation that the industries of the colony would probably be dislocated to a dangerous degree if any attempt were made to revert to former conditions. At the same time a doubt is expressed as to whether the court can satisfactorily grapple with the problems likely to come before it as the colony and its industries expand, and it is admitted that the difficulties that have already arisen serve to illustrate the stupendous character of the task that lies before any community that undertakes State regulation of trade and industry."

MODESTY OF THE GREAT.

Some Regarded Themselves as "Ordinary Persons."

In "Studies in Contemporary Biography" which James Bryce has just published, there occur two stories which have caused some of the critics to express astonishment at the "modesty of the great." The stories are these:

"Meeting Mr. Gladstone in the lobby, and seeing his face saddened by the troubles in Ireland, Mr. Bryce tried to divert his thoughts by mentioning a recent discovery—to wit: that Dante had been saved from want in his last years by a locusturepith at Ravenna. Mr. Gladstone's face lit up at once, and he said: 'How strange it is to think that these great souls, whose works are a beacon light to all the generations that have come after them, should have had cares and anxieties to vex them in their daily life, just like the rest of us common mortals.'"

"The words reminded me," adds the author, "that a few days before I had heard Mr. Darwin, in dwelling upon the pleasure a visit paid by Mr. Gladstone had given him, say: 'And he talked just as if he had been an ordinary person like one of ourselves.' The two men were alike unconscious of their greatness."

It is only the little who think themselves great. They are like those who do not know much, and, therefore, imagine that there is not much to know. The great do not think themselves so, just as the learned are overwhelmed by their ignorance. In the same way, it is not the socially important who are affected and impertinent, but the unimportant.

GOOD WHITEWASH.

An old barn or shed not worth clapboards or paint can be given a new lease of life with a coat of whitewash. Slake a bushel of lime, strain, add half a bushel of salt dissolved in water, a pound of ground whiting and two pounds of dissolved glue. This is a very close, durable whitewash, a coat of it will make old board weather-proof for many years. A little lamp-black will make the color effect less glaring, giving a quiet, gray tone.

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The WATCHMAN will be published every Friday.

J. S. GILES, Proprietor.

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The WATCHMAN,
LACHUTE, QUE.

DOMINION DAY.

Never before, in the six and thirty years that have passed since the creation of the Dominion, has the national birthday been celebrated by a happier, a more prosperous, or a more contented people than the Canadians of to-day. It is the national spring-time. There is high hope and serene confidence in the future. Not only in material development, but in the growth of the national spirit, the past few years have been the most significant in Canadian history.

The day was quietly observed in our town. Early morning found many numbers winding their way to the lakes there to enjoy a day's fishing, while others were busy on pleasures elsewhere. It was a merry party that left the West End for the beautiful picnic grounds at Luteau-Blondeau. Though the sky was darkened and appearances seemed to foretell trouble, yet the picnickers were enabled to return home in good trim. About 7.30 a.m. the first band was "all alive" and the teams began to fall in procession along. As far almost as eye could see were gaily decked rigs, laden with young people bent on having a good time, and they were in no wise disappointed. The grounds were reached shortly after 10 o'clock, and preparations were at once made to appease the appetites which the beautiful drive had created. Tables were promptly erected, and readily filled with all kind of edibles which were soon disposed of by the hungry crowd. During the afternoon games and boating were indulged in and after a good supper the party returned to Lachute just in time to escape the heavy storm of the evening.

MOUNT MAPLE.

Mr. Val. Morrison, cheese-maker, visited friends in Lachute last Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. James Tomalty are spending a few days in Harrington, guests of Mrs. David Green.

On the afternoon of June 25th, Mrs. John Clark entertained a few of her lady friends to a five o'clock tea in honor of her new daughter-in-law, Mrs. Jas. Clark.

What might have been a serious accident occurred on the way home from the reception at Mr. George Murdock's last week. In the extreme darkness two carriages met and were both upset. The occupants of one being Mr. and Mrs. MacLeod of Brownsburg, Mr. Jas. Gauley and Miss Laura Murdock occupied the other. All four were more or less injured.

St. ANDREWS.

A great many visitors came up to River View last Saturday and seemed to enjoy our fishing very much.

A large picnic from Lachute passed through here on Monday all seemed to be having a jolly good time.

Mr. Fred Miller and Mr. Pearson have taken the brick residence of Mr. LeRoy on the East side of river for the summer.

The biggest man in St. Andrews Mr. H. Lalonde is at present a complete cripple with rheumatism we hope he will soon be around again.

They fixed their sidewalks. Now ice raised crossings and people will be able to go up and down the village dry shod.

We had a very interesting Railroad Meeting in the Town Hall on Friday last. It was interesting to see people willing to be taken in again. "Has there been a railroad [outside of a few of the large ones in the Province of Quebec that Mr. Armstrong has not been the promoter of? We don't know; but we are close to one he was promoter of, some of us have it dividing our

property so we know it is there to our sorrow. The railroad was finished twelve years before our taxes were, though only ten years ago I was on it when we succeeded in getting half way to Lachute. I am proud to think I was on it on such a memorial occasion. We take it for granted Mr. Armstrong is proud of it too by his present efforts to get back. Now a railroad costs from three to five thousand dollars [only] a mile to build in this section of the country, so we can easily see that wind wont build this one as it did the last. Another thing what is the use of blaming the O.R.N. Co. for holding their charter? it is theirs and it is there to buy they don't want wind for it though, but money. Are we going to accept that when the O.R.N. Co. won't. Again the Government would not protect the present charter provided anyone will show good substantial financial backing. Now Mr. Armstrong went to the Government and they are in a position to know, while all we can do is to listen to what we hear, [and you all know the adage without any rejection of it] Now we will all be glad to see a railroad here that we could make run, but we have had about enough of broken down ones. So be canny St. Andrews don't put yourself where you will be poorer when you come out than on going in, make sure before you start that you are on the right road and then forge ahead for we have had a good deal of trouble from a false start already.

LOUISA.

Miss J. M. Robinson is home from Montreal for the summer.

Mr. G. P. Wymers of Montreal, spent last week visiting his wife and son at Maple Grove Cottage.

Mr. W. A. Young and family are occupying their summer residence, Bias Side Cottage.

Mr. Geo. Robinson was the welcome guest of Mr. and Mrs. John Mathews on Sunday.

Mr. Thos. Wilson assisted Mr. Thos. Arken with Divine service at the Mission house on Sunday.

Mr. Geo. Cleland visited Mr. Dave Rowe last week.

Messrs. T. and W. Watchorn of Cumberland are visiting their aunt Mrs. L. Robinson.

Mrs. A. McAskill and W. Curran visited their friends in Mount Maple last week.

STONEFIELD.

Mr. Jas. Awde has returned to Montreal after spending a few weeks with his parents.

Mr. John Canning was the guest of Mr. John Innes Friday evening.

Miss Sarah Chambers spent Saturday and Sunday with friends in St. Philippe

A few of our young men attended the trip to the Experimental farm last week.

Miss Maude Cleahue and Miss Eva Conway spent Friday evening with Mrs. Joseph Derrick.

Quite a number attended the social on Tuesday evening at Mrs. Wm. Heatlie's and had a very pleasant time.

Miss Maude Cleahue intends leaving this week for St. Albany after spending two months with her parents here, we wish her every success.

CENTERVILLE.

Mr. John Matthews of Hawkesbury, spent a very pleasant time Friday and Saturday last with his brother and family at River Side.

Miss W. J. Christie, is visiting friends at Shawbridge.

Mr. and Mrs. John Scott of the Scenery were the welcome guests of Mr. and Mrs. Shaw Monday last.

Miss Mary E. Veitch left Tuesday to visit her sister Mrs. Ford of Syracuse.

Miss Hammond is enjoying herself with friends in Stonefield.

The Misses Sarah and N. Chambers, of St. Philippe spent Saturday and Sunday with friends here.

We are glad to see our old friend Mrs. James Morrison of Lachute in our midst again.

Windsor Salt

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

The stock of Neckwear that I keep has always pleased my customers, and now I have a beautiful variety of the latest styles in Ladies' and Gentlemen's Neckwear which I would respectfully ask you to call and see before purchasing elsewhere. They comprise the Oldfellow, the Yachtman and the Horsemen's Ties. Remember we only have about one dozen of each of these varieties so call and get your choice at once.

D. LAPOINTE.

PERFUMERY.

If you would like to secure some of the finest perfumes ever brought into Lachute, we can give them to you in any quantity. Here are a few of our best lines:—

L. T. Pivert's La treffe Incarnat, Essence Saffron and Essence Rosiris (extra fine). Rodger & Gallet's L'Hirre Blanc, New Mown Hay, Heliotrope Blanc, Indian Hay, Muguet de Mai, Crab Apple Blossoms, Cologne & Co., La France Rose, Cashmere Boquet, Mountain Violets, Vivris. And also a full assortment of Hair Tonics, such as Rodger & Gallet's Violet and Rhum Quinquina, Ed. Pinaud's Lilac and Eau de Quinine. Ayers and Lubys and also Robson Hair Restorers. A full line of Face Lotions and Powders. And I always keep on hand the famous Euthymol Tooth Paste. Also Ladies' and Gentlemen's Tooth Brushes and Hair Brushes, also Babies' Hair Brushes. A visit is solicited.

OMER PAQUETTE.

THE WEST-END BAKERY

Can be relied upon for supplying all your needs. These are some of our Specialties

Bakers and Home-Made Bread, Graham Bread, Scones, Rolls, Mince, Apple and Mutton Pies.

WEDDING CAKES A SPECIALTY.

We have our Soda Fountain in full operation now and you may have your choice of a number of very fine syrups.

Our Ice Cream Parlor is an inviting place, and our Ice Cream is delicious.

WM. LAW, PROP.,

LACHUTE MILLS, QUE.

Ladies' and Misses Vests, with or without sleeves, open or closed. Bleached and Unbleached. All sizes. Prices from 10c. to 40c.

Men's Fine Wool, Union Wool, Balbriggan and Cotton Shirts and Pants. Prices from 50c. to \$2.50 per suit.

Men's Half Hose in Cashmere and Cotton.

Boys Balbriggan Shirts and Pants, all sizes. Boys Wool and Cotton hose with double knees, etc.

Nice assortment of Latest Umbrellas and Sun Shades direct from the factory. Handles, Extra good value. Prices from 50c. to \$3.00 each.

HENRY J. GILES & BRO.

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. Osgood, Lowell, Mass.

Castoria.

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

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

THE FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE OF

APPEARS ON EVERY WRAPPER.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 17 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

JULY CLEARING SALE

During the month of July we offer seasonable goods at a big reduction. DRY GOODS, BOOTS and SHOES, STRAW HATS, BLOUSES, etc. Also a lot of LADIES' TIE SHOES, \$1.00 to \$1.50, reduced to 75 cents. We have a lot of Odds and Ends which we are offering at half price. Call and see them.

Men's Fine Bals,	\$2.75, reduced to	\$1.50
Boys' Fine Bals,	2.25, "	1.50
Ladies' Cloth Slippers	at 10 cents per per.	
Blouses 75 and 85 cents,	reduced to	50 cents.
"	\$1.10, reduced to	75 cents.
"	1.75, "	\$1.25
Ladies' Sailor Hats, trimmed		25 cents.
"	untrimmed	15 cents.
Colored Muslins	as low as	8 cents per yard.
Boys' Summer Suits	for	50 cents.
Boys' Tweed Suits	25 per cent off.	

HUGH FRASER, Jr.,

LACHUTE.

CLEARING SALE

From the 1st of July we will offer several lines of Summer goods at a reduction of from fifteen to twenty-five per cent.

Secure your Haying Tools early.

SCYTHES, FORKS, RAKES, GRIND-STONES and FIXTURES.

HORSE FORK ROPE, ETC., ETC.

We offer them from the very best makers.

Strictly Pure Paris Green.

J. R. McOUAT.

McFAUL BROS.,

The Store that sets the Pace.

BIG DRIVE IN CARPETS.



You should call and see what bargains we are offering in the line of carpets. They are the finest and largest stock of goods between Montreal and Ottawa, and are imported direct from great Britain.

From 15c. to \$1.40 per yard.

LINOLEUMS AND FLOOR OIL CLOTHS

Well seasoned goods and pretty patterns.

READY MADE CLOTHING

or clothing made to order, just as you like. The right goods at right prices. We import our own Tweeds. A look at them will convince you that they are right.

LARGE ASSORTMENTS of white and colored Muslins. Just the thing for this hot weather.

Another Talk



Has it ever struck you that Experience and Taste have much if not everything to do with the goods you purchase. We don't mean your experience and taste, but your merchants. If he hasn't these, he may by lack of experience buy poorly and by lack of taste choose badly. Then you suffer in a double way.

We offer you 35 years experience in buying and selling and in the development of taste. All this is at your disposal without charge. You have the benefit of it.

Apply this please in looking at the various lines in our large departmental store, from a ten cent line of Muslins to a beautiful selection of Carpets.

Ladies tell us they never saw such choice patterns in Carpets as even our low priced lines show. Come in and see them.

Ask to see our colored Muslins and Ponge Prints. They suit the warm weather now coming on.

WM. BANFORD.

WANTED.

Wanted for School District No. 1. (Walker's School), and School District No. 3, (East Settlement School), two Elementary Teachers. Term of engagement ten months, salary \$17.00 per month. Term to commence 1st September next. Apply to G. J. WALKER, Sec. Treas., Lachute.

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

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

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

STEPHENS & PALLISER
ADVOCATES AND ATTORNEYS,
LACHUTE.
J. H. Stephens, K.C., Joseph Palliser, B.U.L.
Montreal. Lachute.
Offices in Sanford's Block.
All matters submitted to Mr. Stephens for opinion and approval.

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.

BROWNSBURG

Two very interesting games of Base Ball was played at Brownsburg on July 1st. between A.pha. of Montreal, and the Brownsburg Clubs, and resulted in an even broke. The standing of the Clubs in the Quebec Northern League as follows.

	Played	won	lost	p.c.
Brownsburg	3	2	1	666
Alpha	2	1	1	500
Ste. Estache	2	1	1	500
St. Scholastique	1	0	1	000

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

Is the
best
cure
for
all
coughs
and
croup.

AUCTION SALE.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of J. E. MOORE, of Pine Hill, on July 9th, 1903, at 10 a.m., the following effects: 9 milch cows, 3 year-old heifers, 1 spring calf, 2 working horses, 1 pony five years old, 1 lumber wagon, 1 tumble cart, 1 horse rake, 1 mower, 2 factory cans, 1 dog churn, 2 sap coolers, 1 grindstone, 1 set spring tooth harrows, 1 set wooden harrows, 1 set sloop sleighs, 1 set beam sleighs, 1 set express sleighs, 1 fanning mill, 1 hay rake, 7 sheep with lambs, 1 set double harness, milk wagon, shovels, forks, bues, etc., and many other articles too numerous to mention.

TERMS: Ten dollars and under cash, over that amount twelve months credit.
M. SMITH, Licensed auctioneer.

GENOA SCHOOL.

GRADE IV.—MAX. NO. MARKS, 1300.

Katie Boa, 1203; Mabel Black, 1222; Edgar Woods, 826; Maudie Black, absent.

GRADE III, SR.—MAX. MARKS, 1300.

Carrie Black, 1233; David Rodgers, 1093; Agnes Touchette, 1062.

GRADE III, JR.—MAX. MARKS, 1100.

Maggie Wilson, 884; Archie Boa, 862; Leonard Boa, 789; Gordon Todd, 713; Jennie Wilson, 700; Ethel Gordon, 687; Felix Dorion, absent.

II. PRIMER.—MAX. MARKS, 600.

Mamie Boa, 476; Willie Boa, 465; H. Todd, 451.

I. PRIMER.—MAX. MARKS, 600.

Jessie Black, 476; Claudia Pelletier, 473; Frankie Boa, 458; Felix Touchette, 447; Johnnie Thompson, 373; Orrin Gordon, 322; Ella Todd, 313; Ethel Shepherd, 284. In order of merit:—Albert Shepherd, Tommy Boa, James Wilson.

PINE HILL SCHOOL.

GRADE IV.

Nelson Kennedy, 1249; Maud Bigelow, 874.

GRADE III.

Violet Kennedy, 961; Lillian Kennedy, 750; Alma McNeil, 689; Lillian Wiggins, 639; Herbert Tomalty, 594; Jenny Bigelow, absent.

GRADE II.

May Bigelow, 808; Roy Kennedy, 763; Killy Bigelow, 757; Leonard Moncrieff, 719; Mary Hopkins, 646; Amos Moore, 612; Malcolm Bigelow, 495; Blossom Kennedy, absent.

PRIMER II.

Ruby Tomalty, Russell Moore.

PRIMER I.

Ida Bigelow, Edith Moncrieff, George Moncrieff.

RIVIERE ROUGE SCHOOL.

GRADE IV.

Allan Hamilton, 1053; Thos. Todd, 978; Leslie Todd, 862; Leonard McQuat, 768.

GRADE III.

Ruth Albright, 908; Harland McEwan, 761; Allan McQuat, 440; Bertha Dobie, 377; Felix Dorion, 334; Celia Albright, Stella Arkend, absent.

GRADE II.

Edna Dobie, 440; Ewen Albright, 392.

GRADE I.

Laggie Wriker, 399; Amos Elliott, 283; Elmer Dobie, 160.

WALKER'S SCHOOL.

GRADE IV.—MAXIMUM 900.

Alice Smith, 799; Edwin Armstrong, 789; Sarah Scott, 613; Jessie Pollock, 607; Gordon Pollock, 607.

GRADE III.—MAX. 800.

Richard Armstrong, 716; Maggie Hills, 690; Willie White, 500.

GRADE II.—MAX. 500.

Russell Armstrong, 400; Maggie McGregor, 395; Willie Scott, 373.

GRADE I.

Jemima Morrison, 196. Absent, Nellie McGregor, Mary Smith, Thomas White, Wallace Scott.

HILL HEAD SCHOOL.

GRADE IV.—MAXIMUM 1400.

Theodore Hammond, 1234; James Stevenson, 1204; Russell Hume, 929; Howard Stalker, 708; Joseph Armstrong absent for part of exams.

GRADE III.—MAX. 1300.

John Stevenson, 1181; Jessie Copeland, 1056; Willie Rodgers, 663; Gerlie Rodgers, absent.

GRADE II, SR.—MAX. 900.

Annie Hume, 785; Nettie Kestyle, 737; Russell Rodgers, 598.

GRADE II, JR.—

Neal Moore, Helena Morrison.

PRIMER II, MAX. 600.

Charlie Pollock 696, Willie Pollock 535, Ernest Rodgers 443, Gilbert Bennett 396.

PRIMER I.

Willie Stevens, Sterling Pollock, Roth Rodgers.

RIVIERE ROUGE.

Quite a number of young people attended the Genoa picnic and report a very fine time.

Mr. D. Burwash of East Hawkesbury spent Sunday in this vicinity.

Mr. Duncan Bradley of Geneva passed through here on Wednesday en route for St. Hermas and other points farther East.

Mr. Percy Burwash spent Sunday afternoon at Roseville.

Miss Eva Burwash spent a few days of last week visiting friends in Genoa.

It is rumoured that there will be a picnic here shortly, watch for particulars next week.

A Foot Ball team has been started here and they expect to turn out for practice Friday evening.

I expect to go West

On or about July 1st, on my Annual Business Trip.

CLEARING OUT ENTIRE STOCK

before I leave, commencing Saturday, June 20th, for 10 days only.

Everything in stock at cost excepting Serges.

A FEW SNAPS left in Ready-to-Wear Suits and Waterproof Coats.

See my New Straw Hats, selling at cost.

SPOT CASH ONLY.

A. D. KENNEDY.

WE WANT YOUR TRADE

This year in HAY and HARVEST TOOLS.

We have prepared for you with a large and well assorted stock of all kinds of

HAYING TOOLS—FORKS, SCYTHES, FORK HANDLES, RAKES, SCYTHE-STONES, FERULES, ETC.

Also a good supply of

PURE MANILLA HAY FORK ROPE.

WORTMAN & WARD and MYERS BROS.,
HAY CARS and FORKS always on hand together with an Up-to-Date stock of SHELF and HEAVY HARDWARE.

GOODS AT

McQUAT & McRAE

PRICES RIGHT

HARDWARE MERCHANTS,
LACHUTE.

SUITABLE

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.

FORTUNES IN PATENTS

Send a Rough Drawing in Lead Pencil of your idea, improvement or invention, with a clear description of it, and we will promptly tell you if it is new and probably patentable. Absolutely Free. Write to J. V. Macdonald, 102 West "How to get a Patent." MASON & MASON, Experts, Temple Bldg., Montreal. The only firm of graduates engineers in the Dominion. Highest success.

HOME FINDING.

Children's Aid Society Does Not Send Children to Institutions.

The question is sometimes asked, "Why not keep the children in the institution until they are old enough to earn wages?" We think it better, writes J. J. Kelso, that they should be adopted or placed in foster-homes where they may grow up like other children in the community. If retained in an institution they would grow up a separate, dependent class supported by charity. In a family they learn to take care of themselves and gain an experience of life which they never could if separated from the rest of the world.

Many people do not themselves want children and suppose that no one would take them except for selfish purposes. This is a great mistake, for children are both loving and lovable, and if given an opportunity would soon make themselves indispensable in the home. Love for little children lies in the heart as seed in fertile soil; the pressure of little hands, the sweet caresses, the light of baby eyes, even the tears of childish grief will cause the love-seeds to germinate and grow up into strong affections. Some childless couples live in dreary monotony who, if they took a little boy or girl to raise, would find life worth living. Others have found it so, and are finding it out all the time.

Therefore we say with full assurance and confidence that the home is better than the institution every time.

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 him.

W. D. HALL, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. WALKING, KINMAN & MARVIN, 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.

GIANT MICA CRYSTALS.

The peninsula of India is famous for the excellence of its mica deposits. On account of its delicacy mica quickly suffers from the crushing effects of earth movements, and the superiority of the Indian deposits is ascribed to the geologically long and perfect quiescence that the great peninsula has enjoyed. In the Nellore district crystals, or "books" of muscovite-mica have been obtained, measuring 10 feet across the basal planes. Usually they are much smaller, and even in India the stability of the earth has not been sufficiently continuous to prevent the destruction of large quantities of this delicate and valuable mineral.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

DANGEROUS SYMPTOMS.

The story is told of a Scotch preacher who gave his people long, strong sermons, and delivered them in a remarkably deliberate manner. One Sunday he asked a friend who was visiting him to occupy his pulpit in the morning.

"An' were you satisfied wi' my preaching?" asked his friend, as they walked home from the kirk. "Weel," said his host, slowly, "it was a fair discourse, Will'm, a fair discourse; but it pained me at the last to see the folk looking so fresh and wide awake. I mistrust 'twasna as long nor as sound as it should have been."

Lever's Y-Z (Wise Head) Disinfectant Soap Powder dusted in the bath, softens the water and disinfects.

Magistrate—"Why didn't you go to the assistance of the prosecutor in the fight?" Policeman—"Sure, an' I didn't know which av them was going to be th' prosecutor, yer honor!"

PAGE

FENCE

This is the Page standard eleven bar wire fence. Coll. spring wire not crimped—takes up the shock in summer, does not become too tight in winter—regulates its own tension all the time. Each wire in the place stands a strain of 50 pounds. Common wire breaks at each bar break at 20 pounds. Page fence, ornamental fences, poultry netting, are standard the world over.

The Page Wire Fence Co., Limited, Walkerville, Ont. St. John, N.B. Montreal, P.Q. 19

1-2-27

The average age of the millionaires who died last year was 72.

CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR, DENVER

For the International Convention at Denver, July 9th to 18th, the official route selected by the Transportation Managers for Ontario and Quebec is via the Chicago and North-Western and Union Pacific Railways. Special train of tourist sleeping cars through to Denver. Tickets on sale July 6th, 7th and 8th. Return limit August 31st, 1903. Very low rates from all stations in Canada. Write for official Christian Endeavor folder, rates and full information to B. H. Bennett, 2 East King street, Toronto.

SUNLIGHT SOAP REDUCES EXPENSE

\$5,000 Reward will be paid by Lever Brothers Limited, Toronto, to any person who can prove that this soap contains any form of adulteration whatsoever, or contains any injurious chemicals.

Ask for the Octagon Bar.

3 Cs. CAREFUL, CONSTANT CONCENTRATION

On Your Work With the

Canadian Correspondence College Will eventually INCREASE YOUR INCOME and SATISFY YOUR AMBITION. Write for Free Booklet. Agents Wanted Canadian Correspondence College, Limited, 40-48 King West, TORONTO, ONT.

CREATING A DEMAND.

Not long ago a lank, elderly man entered a shop where all sorts of drugs and patent medicines are sold.

"Three weeks ago you sold me a bottle of Henry's Harmless Hair Restorer," he said, leaning over the counter and addressing one of the clerks with a friendly air.

"Certainly. I think I remember you," said the clerk. "Want another bottle?" and he half-turned toward the shelves.

"No," said the friendly man. "I just called in to tell you that if you continue to carry that hair restorer you'd better lay in a line of wigs. There'll be a great demand for 'em."

PLAN NOW FOR SUMMER TOURS

No matter when you are going, if in the United States, write to Fred P. Fox, care Lackawanna Railroad, Buffalo, N. Y., for rates and routes. Very cheap excursions during the summer to Atlantic City, Boston and New York. Excursion rates now in effect to all resorts. Plan now.

MOWER FEATURES.

The Tracker Board on the Massey-Harris Mower has a projecting steel shoe.

It runs all along the bottom of the Board.

It prevents the Board wearing down and helps to make a better track than the ordinary Board.

The Drive Wheel of the Massey-Harris Mower has four pawls and twenty-seven cogs.

That is why the Knife on the Massey-Harris Mower begins to operate as soon as the horses move forward. There is no lost motion.

It is not necessary to back up when starting in the grass.

The Mower begins to cut right where it stands.

The Doubletree can be hitched either above or below the Pole. The attachment is very simple.

All the gold coin at present in use in the world weighs less than 900 tons.

Dear Sirs,—Within the past year I know of three fatty tumors on the head having been removed by the application of MINARD'S LINIMENT without any surgical operation and there is no indication of a return.

CAPT. W. A. PITT, Clifton, N.B. Gondola Ferry.

Host (who has spilt some tea over a lady's dress).—"So sorry—luckily none of it has gone on to the carpet."

RATHER CONFUSING.

"Whrt," he asked, "does 'E.R.' stand for?"

"In what connection?"

"Why, referring to the King of England, of course."

"It stands for 'Edward Rex.'"

"For a minute the inquirer was buried in thought."

"His mother used the initials 'V.R.' didn't she?" he asked at length.

"She did."

"Was she 'Victoria Rex'?"

"No; she was 'Victoria Regina.'"

"That's what I thought, and that's what puzzles me."

"How does it puzzle you?"

"Why, I can't help wondering what King Edward wanted to change the family name for."

NOT THE GENUINE KIND.

"I am afraid she isn't cut out for a society woman?"

"Why not?"

"Well, she seems to have no idea of the pleasures of extravagance."

COLLINGWOOD IS WITH THE REST

REMARKABLE CURE OF A CITIZEN BY DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

Valentine Fisher's Terrible Sciatic Pains Speedily Vanished Before the Great Kidney Remedy.

Collingwood, May 25.—(Special)—Every city, town and village in Canada is reporting remarkable cures by Dodd's Kidney Pills and Collingwood is not behind the rest. There are scores of people here who have used the great Kidney Remedy and who are not slow to tell of the splendid results. Valentine Fisher, well known in the town and surrounding country, is one of them.

"I was troubled with Kidney Disease for thirteen years," Mr. Fisher says in telling of his cure. "It developed into Sciatica which located in my side so that I could not walk without a cane. I had to use hypodermic injections of morphine to ease the pain."

"I tried different medical men and medicines with no good results till I was persuaded to try Dodd's Kidney Pills. Three boxes effected a perfect cure. I can recommend Dodd's Kidney Pills to all who are suffering from Rheumatism or any other form of Kidney Disease."

The salt in the ocean is sufficient to cover 700,000 square miles of land a mile deep.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

In Holland, Belgium, Italy, and Switzerland a passenger can carry no luggage free.

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, cures the gum, 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.

23-74

The most lofty clouds measured last year were at a height of 36,000 feet, and moved at 149 miles an hour.

CHEAP EXCURSION TO DENVER

The Wabash will sell round trip tickets to Denver, Colorado Springs or Pueblo, Col., at less than the one way fare. Tickets on sale July 6th, 7th and 8th, good to return any time before August 31st, 1903.

Passengers going via Detroit and over the great Wabash line, can go via Chicago and Omaha, return through Kansas City and St. Louis without extra charge. This will give passengers the grand opportunity of seeing the World's Fair buildings at St. Louis. All Wabash trains stop at the Fair grounds.

For full particulars address J. A. Richardson, District Passenger Agent, northeast corner King and Yonge streets, Toronto.

Willie—"Did the doctor do anything to hasten your recovery?" Wallace—"Oh, yes; he told me he was going to charge me five dollars a visit."

Landlord—"I tell you this—I shan't let you move out of my house till you pay your rent!" Tenant—"Ah! A permanent home is what I have always wanted!"

Five o'clock teas and social functions of any sort are incomplete without

Blue Ribbon Ceylon Tea

By giving your guests the best you flatter them and are commended for your own good taste.

Black, Mixed, Ceylon Green. Ask for Red Label. FORTY CENTS—SHOULD BE FIFTY

Government Tests

have proven that 80 per cent of all the unsprayed fruits going to waste might be marketed at top prices if sprayed with a

SPRAMOTOR

Nine-tenths of the labor can be saved where much whitewashing or painting is necessary. We want you to know why Spramotors will save your fruit while ordinary sprayers fail. The buying of a Sprayer is the matter of a moment, yet a mistake is a costly experience. It means the loss of your labor and chemical, and affects your profits. We want you to know why Spramotors are made of good steel. The Pan American Exposition was awarded First Place in the Spraying Contest, and the Gold Medal for the why the Spramotor was awarded. We want you to know why Spramotors have more points of excellence than all others combined. We want to supply you with the facts, and help you to avoid mistakes. Will you let us try? Send for our Treatise, "A Gold Mine on Your Farm, on the Diseases of Fruit Trees and their Remedies. 10c Free. SPRAMOTOR CO., BUFFALO, N. Y. and LONDON, CAN.



THE RIGHT PAINT TO PAINT RIGHT

Ramsay's paints are for beauty, protection and durability—made from the best oil, turpentine and pigments. The price is just right and all good dealers have them. You can't get better paints—many get worse.

Write us, mentioning this paper, and we'll send a booklet showing how some beautiful homes are painted with our paints.

A. RAMSAY & SON, Paint makers, MONTREAL, 141 St. J.

FEATHER DYEING ORANGES LEMONS

Cleaning and Curling and Kid Gloves cleaned. These can be sent by post, 10 per oz. the best place is

BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO. Montreal

RUBBER GOODS

Latest Novelties, all styles. Correspondence invited. Enclose 2c stamp for circular.

THE UNIVERSAL SPECIALTY CO., P. O. Box 1142, Montreal, 9-42

RUPTURE

DON'T make yourself worse by wearing a spring truss. YOU CAN'T hope to get well under such conditions. We have what you want, comfort at work, walking or sleeping. Write at once for particulars, or come and see, "The Belt and Truss Mfg. Co., 433 Spadina Ave., Toronto."

Dominion Line Steamships

Montreal to Liverpool. Boston to Liverpool. Portland to Liverpool. Via Quebec. Large and Fast Steamships. Superior accommodations for all classes of passengers. Saloons and State-rooms are amply supplied. 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

Richards, Mills & Co. D. Torrance & Co. 11 State St. Boston. Montreal and Portland. 9-60

"The preacher made a great mistake on Sunday and lost a good collection." "How?" "Well, he appointed a bill-collector to go round with the plate, and bless me if every man in the congregation didn't ask him to call again on the 15th."

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc.

La Paz, capital of Bolivia, 10,000 feet above the sea.

Minard's Liniment Cures Coughs in Cows.

"Mary," her father called downstairs, "just ask your young man if he doesn't think it's pretty near bedtime." "Yes, papa," replied the sweet girl. After a pause; "George says if you're sleepy go to bed, by all means."

St. Jacobs Oil

is now. The prompt, sure cure for SORENESS AND STIFFNESS Price, 25c. and 50c.



Good Things To Eat

Libby's Natural Flavour Foods.

Put a variety into Summer living—it's not the time of year to live near the kitchen range. Libby's

Veal Loaf Potted Turkey Deviled Ham Ox Tongue Etc.

Quickly Made Ready to Serve.

Send to-day for the little booklet, "How to Make Good Things to Eat," full of ideas on quick, delicious lunch serving. Libby's Atlas of the World mailed free for 5 two-cent stamps.

Libby, McNeill & Libby Chicago, U. S. A.

1-2-27

AT THE POST OF DUTY

OR, THE WATERMAN'S SONS.

CHAPTER IV.—(Cont'd.)

Previous to the arrival of the fire engines, however, a scene had been enacted which Willie Wilders had not witnessed. A fire-escape was first to reach the burning house. This was then, and still is, usually the case, owing to the fact that escapes are far more numerous in London than engines, so that the former, being most always close at hand, often accomplish their great work of saving life before the engines make their appearance.

When Forest reached the field of action, Mr. James Auberly was seen at an upper window in a state of undignified dishabille, shouting for help and half suffocated with smoke, with Mrs. Rose hanging round his neck on one side and Matty Merry on the other. Poor Auberly, having tried the staircase on the first alarm, was driven back by smoke, and rushed wildly to the window, where the two domestics, descending in terror from their attic, clung to him and rendered him powerless.

Forest at once "pitched" his escape—which was just a huge scientifically constructed ladder, set on wheels. The head of it reached to the windows of the second floor. By pulling a rope, attached to a lever, he raised a second ladder of smaller size, which was fitted to the head of the large one. The top of this second ladder was nearly sixty feet from the ground, and it reached the window at which Mr. Auberly was still shouting. Forest at once sprang up.

"Leave me; save the women," gasped Auberly, as the man entered the room; but the dense smoke overpowered him as he spoke, and he fell forward. The women also sank to the ground.

Forest instantly seized Mrs. Rose in his powerful arms, and hurrying down the ladder to the top of the escape, put her into the canvas trough or sack which was suspended below the ladder all the way. Down this she slid somewhat violently but safely to the ground, while Forest ran up again and rescued Matty in the same way. Mr. Auberly was more difficult to manage, being a heavy man; and his rescuer was almost overpowered by the thick smoke in the midst of which this was done. He succeeded, however, but fainted on reaching the ground.

It was at this point that the first engine arrived, and only a few minutes elapsed when the second made its appearance, followed by the cab from which the young man leapt with the exclamation of surprise and alarm that had astonished Willie Wilders.

Pushing his way to the place where Mr. Auberly and the others lay, the youth fell on his knees. "My father!" he exclaimed wildly. "Eh? all right, lad," said Mr. Braidwood, coming up at that moment, and laying his hand kindly on the youth's shoulder; "he's only choked with smoke, and will be better in a minute. Any more in the house?" he added quickly.

Young Auberly leaped up with a shout. "My sister! is she not saved? Are all here?" He waited not for a reply, but in another moment was on the fire-escape.

"After him, two of you," said Braidwood, turning to his men. Two at once obeyed. He was first up the ladder.

Nothing but smoke had reached

the room into which young Auberly entered, so that he instantly found himself in impenetrable darkness, and was almost choked as well as blinded.

"Have a care, Frank, the floor must be about gone by this time," said Baxmore, as he ran after his tall comrade.

The man whom he called Frank knew this. He also knew that it was not likely any one had been left in the room from which the master of the house had been rescued, and he thought it probable that his daughter would occupy a room on the same floor with her father. Acting on this supposition, and taking for granted that the room they were about to enter was Mr. Auberly's bedroom, the tall fireman dashed at once through the smoke, and tumbled over the prostrate form of young Auberly.

"Look after him, Baxmore," he gasped, as he seized the lamp from his comrade's hand, and darted across the room and out into the passage, where he went crash against a door and burst it open. Here the smoke was not so dense, so that he could breathe, though with difficulty.

One glance showed him where the bed was. He felt it. A female form was lying on it.

At that moment he heard a loud shout from the crowd, which was followed by a crash. Dashing once more across the passage, he saw that a lurid flame was piercing the smoke in the other room. The staircase he knew was impassable, probably gone by that time; but he had no time to think, so he drew the blanket over the girl's head, and bounded toward the window. There was a feeling of softness under his feet, as if the floor was made of pasteboard. He felt it sinking beneath him. Down it went just as he laid hold of the head of the fire-escape, from which he hung suspended in the midst of the smoke and sparks that rose from the falling ruin.

Strong though the young fireman was, he could not raise himself by one arm, while the other was twined round Louisa Auberly. At that moment, Baxmore having carried young Auberly down in safety, again ascended and reappeared at the window. He seized Frank by the hair of the head.

"Let go my hair and catch the girl!" shouted Frank.

"All right," said Baxmore, seizing Loo and lifting her over the window-sill.

Frank being thus relieved, swung himself easily on the sill, and grasping Loo once more, descended to the street, where he was met by Mr. Auberly, who had recovered from his state of partial suffocation, and who seized his child and hurried with her into a neighboring house. Thither he was followed by Mrs. Rose and Matty, who had also recovered.

"Get up to the windows now; use the escape," said Mr. Braidwood; and as he said this he passed through the doorway of the burning house.

"Avast, pumpin', number two!" shouted Baxmore from the midst of clouds of smoke that were bursting out from the window. Number two engine was stopped. Its branch was pulled up and pointed inside straight at the fire; the signal given, "Down with number two!" and a hiss was followed by volumes of steam.

The attack had now become general. The firemen swarmed in at the doors and windows the moment that it was possible for a human being to breathe the smoke and live.

In ten minutes after this the fire was effectually subdued, the lower floor having been saved, although its contents were severely damaged by water.

The King street engine was the first to quit the scene of battle. While the men were getting ready, Mr. Auberly, muffled in a long cloak, stepped from the crowd and touched Frank, the tall fireman, on the shoulder.

"Sir," he said in a low voice, "you saved my child. I would show my sense of gratitude. Will you accept of this purse?"

Frank shook his head, and a smile played on his smoke-begrimed countenance as he said—

"No, Mr. Auberly. I am obliged to you, but I cannot accept of it. I do not want it, and besides, the men of the brigade are not allowed to take money."

"But you will let me do something for you?" urged Mr. Auberly. "Is there nothing that I can do?"

"Nothing, sir," said Frank. He paused for a moment, and then resumed—"Well, there is something that perhaps you could do, sir. I have a little brother out of employment; if you could get him a situation, sir."

"I will," said Mr. Auberly with emotion. "Send him to me on Thursday forenoon. He will find me living next door to my late home. I shall stay with a friend there some time. Good-night."

"Men of King street engine get up," cried Dale.

"Stay—what is your name?" said Mr. Auberly, turning round.

But Frank was gone. He had leaped to his place on the engine and was off at rattling pace through the now silent and deserted streets of the sleeping city.

On reaching the fire station they leaped to the ground, and all went quickly and silently to their neighboring homes and beds, except the two men on duty.

CHAPTER V.

During the progress of the fire, small Willie Wilders was in a state of the wildest, we might almost say hilarious, excitement. He regarded not the loss of property; the fire never struck him in that light. His little body and big spirit rejoiced in the whole affair as a magnificent display of fire-works and heroism.

Willie had a brother who was a fireman, and he wished earnestly that he might recognize him, if present; but he knew that, being attached to the southern district of the city, he was not likely to be there, and even if he were, the men were all so much alike in their uniform, that it was impossible at a distance to distinguish one from another. True it is that his brother was uncommonly tall, and very strong; but as the London firemen were all picked men, many of them were very tall, and all of them were strong.

Not until the last engine left the ground, did Willie Wilders think it advisable to tear himself away, and hasten to his home in Notting-hill, where he found his mother sitting up for him in a state of considerable anxiety.

When Willie appeared next morning—or rather, the same morning, for it was nearly four o'clock when he went to bed—he found his mother sitting by the fire knitting a sock. "So you were at a fire last night, Willie?" said the widow.

"Yes I was," replied the boy.

"No lives lost, I hope, Willie?"

"No; there ain't often lives lost, when Sam Forest the fire-escape man is there. You know Forest, mother, the man that we've heard so much of? Ah, it was sitch fun! You've no notion! It would have made you split your sides w' laughin' if you'd seen Sam come out o' the smoke carryin' the master o' the house on his shoulder in his shirt and drawers, with only one sock on, an' his night-cap tied so tight under his chin that they had to cut it off him in a swoond too, hangin', as limp as a dead oel on Sam's shoulder, with his head down one side an' his legs down the other. Oh, it was a lark!"

"Was Frank there?" inquired the widow, when the fit subsided.

"Not that I know of, mother; I looked hard for him, but didn't see him. There was lots o' men big enough to be him; but I couldn't get near enough to see for the bobbies. I wonder what them bobbies were made for!" continued Willie, with a look of indignation, as he seated himself at the table, and began to eat a hearty breakfast; "the long lamp-posts that are always in the way when nobody wants 'em. I do believe they was invented for nothin' else than to aggravate small boys and snub their inquiring minds."

"Where was the fire, Willie?"

"In Beverly Square—I say, mother, if that there butcher don't send us better stuff than this here bacon in future, I'll—I'll have to give him up."

"I can't afford to get better, dear," said the widow meekly. "I know that, mother; but he could afford to give better. However, it's down now, so it don't much matter."

"Did you hear whose house was burned, Willie?"

"Ay, a Mr. Oberly, or somethin' like that."

"Auberly!" exclaimed the widow, with a start.

"Well, p'raps it is Auberly; but whichever it is, he's got a pretty kettle o' fish to look after this mornin'. You seem to have heard of him before, mother?"

"Yes, Willie—I know him a—at least I have met with him often. You see I was better off once, and used to mingle with—but I need not trouble you with that. On the strength of our former acquaintance, I thought I would write and ask him to get you a situation in an office, and I have got a letter from him, just before you came down to breakfast, saying that he will do what he can, and bidding me send you to him between eleven and twelve to-morrow."

"Whew!" whistled Willie. "an' he burnt out o' house an' home, without a coat to his back or a shoe to his foot. It strikes me I'll have to try to get him a situation."

"He won't be found at the house, now, I dare say, my son, so we'll have to wait a little; but the burning of his house and furniture won't affect him much, for he is rich."

"Humph! p'raps not," said Willie; "but the burnin' of his little girl might have—"

"You said that no lives were lost," cried Mrs. Wilders, turning pale.

"No more there was, mother; but if it hadn't been for one o' the firemen that jumped in at a blazin' winder an' brought her out through fire an' smoke, she'd have been a cinder by this time, an' money wouldn't have bought the rich man another daughter, I know."

"True, my son," observed Mrs. Wilders, resting her forehead on her hand; then, as if suddenly recollecting something, she looked up and said, "Willie, I want you to go down to the city with these socks to Frank. This is his birthday, and I sat late last night on purpose to get them finished. His station is a long way off, I know, but you've nothin' else to do, so—"

"Nothin' else to do, mother!" exclaimed Willie, with an offended look. "Haven't I got to converse in a friendly way with all the cross-sweepers an' shoe-blacks an' stall-women as I go along, an' chaff the cabbies, an' look in at all the shop-windows, and insult the bobbies? I always insult the bobbies. It does me good. I hurt 'em, mentally, as much as I can, an' I'd hurt 'em bodily if I could. But every dog has his day. When I grow up won't I pitch into 'em!"

He struck the table with his fist, and shaking back his curly hair, lifted his blue eyes to his mother's face with a stern expression, which gradually relaxed into a smile.

"Ah, you needn't grin, mother, an' tell me that the 'policemen' are a fine set of men, and quite as brave and useful in their way as the firemen. I know all you respectable sort o' people think that, but I don't. They're natural enemies, and I hate 'em. Come, mother, give me the socks and let me be off."

Soon the vigorous urchin was on his way to the City, whistling, as usual, with all his might. As he passed the corner of the British Museum a hand touched him on the shoulder, and its owner said—

DR. A. W. CHASE'S 25c. CATARRH CURE ...

Is sent direct to the diseased parts by the Improved Blower. Heals the ulcers, clears the air passages, stops droppings in the throat, and permanently cures Catarrh and Hay Fever. Blower free. All dealers, or Dr. A. W. Chase Medicine Co., Toronto and Buffalo.

"How much are ye paid a week, lad, for kicking up such a row?"

Willie looked round, and his eyes encountered the brass buckle of the waist-belt of a tall strapping fellow in a blue uniform. Glancing upward, he beheld the handsome countenance of his brother Frank, looking down at him with a quiet smile.

"Hallo, Blazes! is that you?" cried the boy.

"Just so, Willie; goin' down to Watling street to attend drill?"

Willie (who had styled his brother "Blazes" ever since he joined the fire brigade) observed that he happened to be going in the same direction to deliver a message from his mother to a relation, which he would not speak about, however, just then, as he wished to tell him of a fire he had been at last night.

"A fire, lad; was it a big one?"

"Ay, that it was; a case o' burnin' out almost; and there were lives saved," said the boy, with a look of triumph; "and that's more than you can say you've seen, though you are a fireman."

"Well, you know I have not been long in the brigade, Willie, and as the escapes often do their work before the engines come up, I've not much chance yet of seeing lives saved. How was it done?"

With glowing eyes and flushed cheeks Willie at once launched out into a vivid description of the scene he had so recently witnessed, and dwelt particularly on the brave deeds of conductor Forest and the tall fireman. Suddenly he looked up at his brother.

"Why, what are you chucklin' at, Blazes?"

"Nothing, lad. Was the fireman very tall?"

"That he certainly was—uncommon tall."

"Something like me?" said Frank.

A gleam of intelligence shot across the boy's face as he stopped and caught his brother by the sleeve, saying earnestly—

GOOD HEALTH.

How It Can Be Obtained and How It Can Be Preserved.

The health of the whole body depends upon the blood and nerves. The blood must be rich and pure, and the nerves vigorous and strong. Therefore a medicine that makes new blood and strengthens the nerves reaches the root of many serious diseases. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills will do this, and this is the secret of their wonderful power to conquer disease. Thousands of cases—many of them in your own neighborhood—have proved that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills will cure rheumatism, Sciatica, partial paralysis, St. Vitus' dance, nervous and bilious headache, heart trouble, indigestion, neuralgia, and the ailments that render the lives of so many women a source of misery. Mr. Jas. Adams, Brandon, Man., says:—"Before I began the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills my health was much shattered with rheumatism, nervous depression and sleeplessness. For fully a year I rarely got a good night's sleep. I gave the pills a thorough trial and can now truthfully say I could not wish for better health."

What Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have done for others they will surely do for you, but you should be careful to get the genuine, with the full name, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People," on the wrapper round each box. Sold by all medicine dealers or sent by mail at 50c. per box or six boxes for \$2.50, by writing to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

"It wasn't you, Frank, was it?"

"It was, Willie, and right glad am I to have been in such good luck as to save Miss Auberly."

"You're a brick, Blazes," said he, "and this is your birthday, an' I wish you luck an' long life, my boy. You'll do me credit yet, if you go on as you've begun. Now, I'll go right away back an' tell mother. Won't she be fit to bust?"

"But what about your message to the relation in the City?" inquired Frank.

"That relation is yourself, and here's the message, in the shape of a pair o' socks from mother, knitted with her own hands; and, by the way, that reminds me—how came you to be at the fire last night. It's a long way from your station."

"I've been changed recently," said Frank; "poor Grove was badly hurt about the loins at a fire in New Bond street last week, and I have been sent to take his place, so I'm at the King street station now. But I have something more to tell you before you go, lad, so walk with me a bit further."

Willie consented, and Frank related to him his conversation with Mr. Auberly in reference to himself.

"I thought of asking leave an' running out this afternoon to tell you, so it's as well we have met, as it will—Why, what are you chucklin' at, Willie?"

Never mind, Blazes. I haven't time to tell you just now. I'll tell you some other time. So old Auberly wants to see me to-morrow forenoon?"

"That's what he said to me, returned Frank.

"Very good; I'll go. Adoo Blazes—farewell."

So saying, Willie Wilders turned round and went off at a run, chuckling violently.

(To Be Continued.)

TOLD IN FIGURES.

Of 1,200 locomotives in use in Japan 500 are American made.

The number of opium smokers in the United States is estimated at 1,000,000.

The number of persons in the penitentiaries of Iowa per 1,000 population has doubled in 14 years.

There is one liquor shop for every seventy persons in the Province of Eure, France.

A speed of 40,000 words per hour was reached in a recent test of the Pollak and Virag system of telegraphy between Berlin and Frankfurt, Germany.

THE AVERAGE BABY.

The average baby is a good baby—cheerful, smiling and bright. When he is cross and fretful it is because he is unwell and he is taking the only means he has to let everybody know he does not feel right. When baby is cross, restless and sleepless don't dose him with "soothing" stuffs which always contain poisons. Baby's Own Tablets are what is needed to put the little one right.

Give a cross baby an occasional Tablet and see how quickly he will be transformed into a bright, smiling, cooing, happy child. He will sleep at night, and the mother will get her rest too. You have a guarantee that Baby's Own Tablets contain not one particle of opiate or harmful drug. In all the minor ailments from birth up to ten or twelve years there is nothing to equal the Tablets. Mrs. W. B. Anderson, Goulais River, Ont., says:—"My little boy was very cross and fretful and we got no rest with him until we began using Baby's Own Tablets. Since then baby rests well and he is now a fat, healthy boy."

You can get the Tablets from any druggist, or they will be sent by mail at 25 cents a box by writing direct to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

DIZZY SPELLS AND BODY WEAKNESS

Tell of a Run-down System and Exhausted Nerves—Strength Comes With the Use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

To many people peculiar spells of dizziness and weakness are a source of almost daily annoyance and distress. Some see flashes of light before them, and become blind and dazed; others experience severe attacks of headache. The cause is exhaustion of the nervous system, and deficiency in the quality and quantity of blood. In all such cases Dr. Chase's Nerve Food is the most certain as well as the most thorough cure obtainable.

Mrs. Symons, 42 St. Clair street, Belleville, Ont., states: "Some weeks ago I began a course of treatment with Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, and found it a very satisfactory medicine. I was formerly troubled with nervous exhaustion and a weak, fluttering heart. Whenever my heart bothered me I would have spells of weakness and dizziness, which were very distressing. By means of this treatment my nerves have become strong, and the action of my heart seems to be regular. I can recommend Dr. Chase's Nerve Food as an excellent medicine."

Mrs. James Clancy, 714 Water street, Peterborough, Ont., states:

"I have used four boxes of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, and found them an excellent medicine. I was troubled more or less for nineteen years with severe headaches, which made me useless as far as accomplishing my work was concerned."

"The Nerve Food seemed to build me up generally, and so made a thorough cure of my old trouble. I would not think of being without Dr. Chase's Nerve Food in the house, and would strongly recommend anyone suffering as I did to give it a trial. It succeeded in my case after a great many remedies had failed."

To the thousands of women who are victims of nervous headache this letter should prove of inestimable value. If they will but follow the advice of Mrs. Clancy they can be certain of great and lasting benefit.

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, 50 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmanston, Bates & Co., Toronto. To protect you against imitations, the portrait and signature of Dr. A. W. Chase, the famous receipt book author, are on every box.



DONDOLA.

The imported Hackney Stallion Dondola (6322) foaled 1896 bred by Gen. Sir C. Brownlow G. C. B. Brackwell, England. Sire-Lanegeide (174) one of the most noted Hackney Stallions in England. Dam Beesie (23) (vol. 11, IX, X, by Norfolk Swell (529). Now the property of George Hay Lachute, will stand for a limited number of mares, this season at the Proprietor's Stable. This horse is bred from the very best Hackney blood in England, stands 16 hands and one inch high and weighs 1450 pounds. He has many times headed the list in some of the principal Show Rings in England. He is certainly one of the best horses ever imported to Canada, and is sure to leave a marked improvement in the quality of the horses in the district. Terms to insure a foal \$10. All mares at owner's risk.

GEORGE HAY,

Proprietor, Lachute, P.Q.

DUKE OF ARKLAN.

Standard Bred, rich brown color, black points, good action. Foaled March 19th, 1893; stands 16 1/2 hands, weighs 1300 lbs.; record 2:29 1/4 at 4 years old. Terms:—\$10 for the season, single trial \$5. All mares at owner's risk.

MOISE LAFRAMBOISE,

Proprietor, Ste. Scholastique.

CANADIAN BOY.

Having bought from Mr. Emery Lachute, of Chambly County, the thoroughly Canadian horse "Canadian Boy," who is a fine bay, rising 5 years, stands 15 3/4 hands and weighs 1425 lbs. I would urge those wishing to breed from pure Canadian stock to choose this horse.

HARVEY MATTHEWS,

Proprietor, Centerville, Que.

CAMBUS LANG.

Having bought from Mr. Stewart, of Bowick, one of the best bred horses in this country, being sired by Hiswatha, champion 3 years in succession in the Scottish Stallion Show, and Marcellus, half brother, champion this year. With such a record as this, combined with the good qualities of Cambus Lang, intending breeders will do well to call on—

W. J. BURKE,

Proprietor, Brownsburg.

JOHNNY.

"Johnny" is a beautiful Black Stallion stands 15 1/2 hands high and weighs 1250 lbs., trots 2:40. Is a splendid roadster and a first-class worker, bred by Black Cock and by St. Lawrence. He will stand for the season at P. Rodrigue's Stables, Lachute.

P. RODRIGUE,

J. ARMSTRONG, Proprietor.

MOORELAND'S PRIDE.

The above horse is a light bay in color, good action, stands 15 3/4 hands high, weighs 1100 lbs. Sired by the celebrated Hackney Stallion, Mooreland, imported to Canada by Thos. Living, of Winchester, Ont. Winner of the first prizes in Ottawa, Morrisburg and Winchester as a yearling carriage colt in 1901, also first prize in Lachute in 1902 in the 2 year old stallion class. Will stand for this season at the owner's stables.

R. P. BELL,

Proprietor, Beech Ridge.

STANLEY.

"Stanley" is a beautiful 5 year old jet black Shire horse, imported from England in the fall of 1900 by G. Hay. He has splendid bone and the very best of feet and stylish with good action, weighing over 1600 lbs. He cannot fail to improve the horses in this section of the county.

ED. MORRISON,

Proprietor, Lachute, Que.

ROSCOE.

"Roscoe" is a beautiful jet black thoroughbred Norman Percheron Stallion, stands over 16 hands high and weighs over 1900 lbs. He is kind and gentle and as active as a carriage horse. He was sired by Brilliant, the noted Norman Percheron.

J. E. ARNOLD,

Proprietor, Grenville, Que.

GLENLYON CHIEF.

"Glenlyon Chief" is a pure bred and registered Clydesdale Stallion, bay, white face and four white feet, foaled July 20th, 1892. Bred by John Stewart, Springbank, Middlesex County. He is a splendid horse, well ribbed and round in body, massive quarters and is very kind in and out of the stable. Terms: \$8 payable Jan. 1, 1904.

W. NICHOLLS,

Proprietor, Steynerville, Que.

CLODIUS.

Better known as the McKale horse. Clodius is a fine young Percheron, bred from the Dobbie horse. He stands 16 hands and weighs 1475 lbs. He is a handsome dapple bay with black mane and tail and is a sure foal getter. Terms, to insure \$4.00, payable last of March, 1904, single trial \$2.00, payable at time of service. All mares at owner's risk. Anyone losing a foal off this horse will be entitled to another free of cost.

HUGH MAHON,

Proprietor, Grenville, P.Q.

YOUNG MORGAN.

The Farmers' Fancy.

For general purpose stock has proved himself an excellent stock getter. He will stand for the season of 1903 at Rodrigue's Hotel on Saturdays and for the rest of the week at the proprietor's stables, first house east of the Court House, in the town of Lachute. The horse is looking as well as ever. Terms, to insure one mare \$4.00, two mares same owner \$7.00. All mares at owner's risk. Parties wishing to raise stock had better call and see.

WALTER MCQUAT,

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CHICAGO BOY.

The Swiftest Trotting Stallion in the County of Argenteuil. Record 2:29 1/4, is a dark bay, 16 hands high, and weighs 1250 lbs. Terms; To insure, \$8.00, payable 1st March, 1904. All mares disposed of before foaling time considered with foal. All mares at owner's risk.

WM. POLLOCK,

Proprietor, Lachute.

WILLIAM WALLACE SCRIBNER

STANDARD REGISTERED.

Record 2:08 1/4.

Will stand for mares at St. Andrews.

William Wallace Scribner is of brown color, stands 15 1/2 hands, weighs 1050 lbs. In 1900 he won the Faber cup to Waggon against 12 starters at New York. Terms, \$15.00 for the season with return privileges, to all mares in the district. Outside mares \$25.00.

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St. Andrews, P.Q.

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NIAG. FLS	8:29 p.m.	11:58 a.m.
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* Daily. † Daily Except Sunday.
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Steamer "SOVEREIGN" leaves Carillon at 1:30 p.m. for MONTREAL, SHOOTING

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For OTTAWA, train leaves Carillon for Grenville at 12:20 p.m. (noon) to connect with Steamer "EMPRESS" for Ottawa.

Steamer "DUCHESS OF YORK," MARKET LINE, leaves Carillon for Montreal at 6 a.m. on MONDAYS, and 4 a.m. on THURSDAYS. Returning, leaves Montreal for Carillon Wednesday and Saturday at 6 a.m.

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We had your special requirements in view when we were selecting our Shoes for Spring and Summer. Call and see how we anticipated your wishes.

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For you we selected the daintiest, best made and best finished Shoes, including some of the best known and most popular lines in the United States.

E. LAVIGNE, - - Foundry Street, LACHUTE.

Our Spring Stock is larger and better assorted than ever before and affords you a greater opportunity of getting your—

New, stylish, Hats and Tweeds

Which we are sure will tickle your fancy. We also have a large and select assortment of . . .

BOOTS AND SHOES.

A large supply of HAY and CLOVER SEEDS. Sherwin, Williams Paint always on hand.

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SEND FOR FREE CATALOGUE of Bicycles and Sundries.

FULL SIZE MEN'S OR LADIES' BICYCLES FOR \$30.00.

Second hand Bicycles from \$5.00 and up. Repairing and Nickeling a Specialty.

Sole Agents for Province of Quebec of following Bicycles: { CRESCENT, RAMBLERS, SPECIALS. }
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Give the Baby a Chance to build up a weak constitution gradually but surely is **Martin's Cardinal Food** a simple, scientific and highly nutritive preparation for infants, delicate children and invalids.

KERRY WATSON & CO., PROPRIETORS, MONTREAL.

Children Cry for CASTORIA. FOR SALE

Eight Ayrshire Bulls, 8 to 20 months old, all from good milking stock, eligible for registration. Yorkshire Pigs, all ages. Apply to

HON. WM. OWENS, or DAVID BOLDEN, Montebello, Que.

GREAT NORTHERN RAILWAY CANADA THE SHAWINIGAN FALLS ROUTE.

Trains Leave Lachute

7:03 a.m.—For St. Canote, St. Jerome, Montreal, Ste. Agathe, New Glasgow, Joliette, Shawinigan Falls, Grand Mere, Quebec, etc.

8:27 p.m.—For Stonefield, Hawkesbury, etc.

Trains Arrive Lachute

7:03 a.m.—From Hawkesbury, etc., etc.

8:27 p.m.—From Quebec, Shawinigan Falls, Montreal and intermediate points.

All trains connect at St. Jerome with C.P.R. GUY TOMBS, A. J. GORRIE, Gen. Frt. & Pass. Agt., QUEBEC, Gen. Frt. & Pass. Agt., Lachute, J. M. Dorion - Agent St. Philippe West

BANK of OTTAWA

HEAD OFFICE, OTTAWA, ONT.
Capital, (authorized) - \$3,000,000
Capital, [Fully paid up] - \$2,000,000
Reserved Fund - \$1,334,000

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

Notes and Bills collected. Interest allowed at current rates payable semi-annually.

No delay in withdrawing deposits.

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J. R. PARRIS, - - - Manager



IF THE BREAD'S THIN

The most important part of a meal is —

Our Bread.

will not only sustain life, but is the place of many dainties, which are considered indispensable to the well set table.

This bread is delightfully soft and palatable. Never gets so hard or sour. Made of the finest western wheat flour.

JOHN HOPE.

This is the time For House Cleaning.

And we have the materials that will help you to put things in good shape. Our supply of wall papers is the largest, and we have the prettiest patterns to select from. Then we have all shades of Alabastine for Tinting, and all colors of mixed floor paints, varnishes and japane, shellac, oils, turpentine, paint brushes, etc. and the celebrated Magnetic Paint for roofing and out-door work. All new, and the best of values.

SEEDS. We have large quantities of Timothy Seed, Long Vermont Clover, Alsike Clover, All kinds of field seeds, oil-cake.

DRESS GOODS. Black Crespine, (Priestley's), Costume Cloth, Crepe de chene, in colors, Wool Challies, in colors, Dress Prints, Sateens, Ginghams. Spring Hats, Tweed Suitings, Nobby Shirts, Pretty Ties, and Up-to-date Boots for Men and Boys.

G. L. MEIKLE & Co.
LACHUTE - QUE.

MISSING

The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXVIII.

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, JULY 17, 1903.

NO. 24

PHOTOGRAPHY

If you are wanting your Photos in the latest styles and best of workmanship, we can suit you. Our prices are reasonable. Don't fail to call and see our work. Satisfaction guaranteed. . . .

12 CHICKS - 25cts.

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Foundry Street, - LACHUTE.

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G. E. BAMPTON, K.C.,
ADVOCATE.

Office; Main Street, East Ward,
Lachute P. Q.,
P.O. Box 248.
Attends Courts in District of Ter-
rebonne, Ottawa and Montreal.
Collections promptly remitted.

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

DR. G. CHRISTIE,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
MAIN STREET - LACHUTE, P.Q.

N. FOREST,
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MALCOLM SMITH,
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For the District of Terrebonne. Sales
conducted in French and English.

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Office open daily (except Tuesdays and
Saturdays) on 1st floor, Roby's Block,
Opposite Rodrigue's Hotel
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J. E. W. SIMPSON,
Insurance and Financial Agent,
Fire, Life and Accident Assurance.
Only First-class Companies Represented
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J. O. FOURNIER, L.L.L
ADVOCATE.
No. 16 St. JAMES ST., MONTREAL.

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

We exchange White and Grey wool
Blankets, for wool. See prices, they
are very low.
W. BANFORD.

PLEASE DON'T !!
Don't come to us for groceries or
dry goods, we are not in it. But if
you are after Hardware, why that is
what we are here for, we keep a full
assortment of best goods at lowest
possible prices.
McQUAT & McRAE.

MISS H. D. BUCKHAM,
A. MUS.,
(Associate Piano Certificate Do-
minion College of Music.)

Teacher of Piano, Theory
and Vocal Culture.

**STUDIO AT RESIDENCE OF
MR. FRANK COWAN.**

The 11 Batt. who were in camp at
Three Rivers returned on Saturday
much pleased with their trip. They
express general satisfaction.

As Argenteuil is about to contest
for another 'pull' with Glengarry in
the 'aledonia Sports at Montreal, on
the 1st. of August the men are meet-
ing in St. Philippe on Saturday next
to complete arrangements and have a
practice.

WEDDING BELLS.

A very interesting wedding took
place on Wednesday, July 8th, when
Miss Hattie Clifford, only daughter
of Mr. Wm. Clifford was united in
marriage to Mr. Wm. Silverson, of
Lakeside. The ceremony was per-
formed by the Rev. Mr. Millar in the
presence of a large number of friends.
The bride was handsomely attired in
a gown of grey voile, trimmed with
white silk and applique, and carried
a bouquet of white carnations. The
bride entered the church, during the
rendering of a wedding march, on
the arm of her cousin Mr. James
Heron, of Ottawa. The bride was
attended by her cousin Miss (al-
though of Arundel, while the groom
was supported by Mr. Jno. Clifford,
brother of the bride. The presents
received were both numerous and
costly. The guests, numbering about
125, were entertained at the home of
the bride's parents and there they
extended congratulations to the hap-
py young couple and wished them a
happy and prosperous voyage over
the sea of life.

BIRTH.

MANNING.—At Lachute, on Thurs-
day, July 9th, the wife of W.
Manning, of a son.

DAVIS.—At Lachute, Friday, July
10th, 1903, the wife of Mr. J. H.
Davis, of Petite Brule, Que., of a
daughter.

McDOUGALL.—At Dunany, on Sun-
day, July 12th, the wife of Duncan
McDougall, of a son.

DEATH.

MORRISON.—At Wrentham, Mass.,
Friday, July 10th, Marjorie Mary,
infant daughter of Henry and Mary
Morrison, aged 9 months.

— WANTED. —

An Elementary Teacher for No. 1
School at Louisa, Wentworth. The
term is for eight months, commen-
cing from the 1st of September.
Apply to Wm. J. BROWN,
Louisa, Que. Chairman.

WANTED.—A good, smart boy, to
learn the bakery business.
WM. LAW, LACHUTE MILLS.

The stock of Neckwear that I keep has
always pleased my customers, and now I
have a beautiful variety of the latest styles
in Ladies' and Gentlemen's Neckwear which
I would respectfully ask you to call and see
before purchasing elsewhere. They com-
prise the Oddfellow, the Yachtman and the
Horseman's Ties. Remember we only have
about one dozen of each of these varieties
so call and get your choice at once.
D. LAPOINTE.

Genuine Castoria always bears the Signature
of Chas. H. Fletcher.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

WOOL.—We are paying 18cts. per
lb. for wool. Bring it early while
this price holds out.
W. BANFORD.

On hand a full supply of Tarred
Sheating, Tarred Felt, 3 Ply Roofing
I. X. L. building Paper Dry Sheating
and Cyclone Tarred felt, and we keep
Pure Paris Green.
McQUAT & McRAE.

We take the lead in fruit, and you
may always look to having the best
at our store. Bananas, Oranges and
Lemons and all fruits in season at
JOHN HOPE'S.

There is clothing peddled and sold
in this County, that is a disgrace to
the Ready to Wear clothing Name.
See how our goods fit. See how they
wear. See the price.
W. BANFORD.

BUGGY HARNESS FOR SALE.—The under-
signed has a few sets of harness, hand-made
and of good quality that he will sell from
\$12.00 to \$18.00 a set, also bridles, halters
and double bridle. Special attention
always paid to repairing. Give me a call
at the old stand opposite the Post Office.
WM. CRISWELL,
Clyde Street.

LOCAL NEWS

Mr. J. Mculloch of Ottawa is the
guest of Mr. T. Dobbie.

Miss E. Feneley of Montreal is the
guest of Miss Ethyle Chapman.

Mrs. Wm. Law returned on Mon-
day from a short visit to Plattsburg.

Mr. Ash and daughter of Montreal
are guests of Mrs. Massiah for a few
days.

Mrs. Higgins of Montreal is the
guest of Mrs. Jas. McPaul for a few
days.

Miss Sadie Crawford of Montreal
is the guest of Mrs. Hampton for a
few days.

Mr. Matthew McPaul of Montebello
was visiting friends in Lachute on
Saturday.

Mrs. Jno. Mitchell and daughter
left for a visit to Ottawa on Wednes-
day last.

Dr. Stackhouse will be absent from
his office from July the 15th, to the
15th of August.

Mrs. W. M. McElheran, of Avon-
more, Ont., is the guest of her daugh-
ter Mrs. D. Sutherland.

Miss Sherman, of Plum Hollow,
Ont., is the guest of her brother Mr.
G. Sherman of Bethany.

Mr. and Mrs. Hamel of Quebec
were guests of their son Mr. J. Hamel
the early part of this week.

Messrs. G. and A. Bedard returned
on Tuesday from a successful busi-
ness trip in the back country.

Miss Van Cortlandt of St. Andrews
was the guest of Mrs. Dr. G. Christie
the early part of this week.

Miss Grace Barron returned to
Montreal on Monday after spending
a very pleasant visit in town.

Dr. McConnell will be absent from
his office from Monday, July 13th
until Wednesday, August 19th.

Miss Piche who is visiting her sis-
ter Mrs. T. Jousse, returned from
a visit to Montreal on Friday last.

Master Stewart and Miss Catharine
Buchan of Montreal, are guests of
their grandmother Mrs. J. Buchan.

Mrs. Wm. Hume and children have
returned home after a weeks visit
with Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Gray, of
Woodlawn, Ont.

BLACK DIAMONDS.—Messrs. C. T.
Wales & Son, of St. Andrews, have
already imported a cargo about 180
tons anthracite coal. Prices moder-
ate in comparison with cordwood.

The Methodist Sunday School pic-
nic took place on Tuesday last to
Brownsburg but was somewhat spoilt
by the heavy showers which came
down during the afternoon.

Mr. Gavin J. Walker returned on
Monday from a few days pleasant
trip through the rear of the county,
which he reports to be looking re-
markably well considering the cli-
matic reverses.

Mrs. T. Wilson, of Montreal, who
has been visiting her mother Mrs. T.
Wilson, Foundry St., was removed to
the General Hospital, Montreal,
last Saturday, where she lies dan-
gerously ill.

Mr. W. Creswell, of Derby, Eng-
land, in passing through Lachute to
visit his brother the Rev. J. R. Cres-
well of Calgary, and his sister in
San Francisco, stayed over for a
couple of days as the guest of Mr.
T. Jousse.

Miss Dorina Laframboise of Ste.
Philippe, wishes to inform the public
that she will be at Mr. Jos. Lavigne's,
Main St. Lachute, on Wednesday and
Thursday next, to arrange with any
who may be desirous of taking les-
sons in either voice or music culture.

Messrs R. Creswell, A. McGibbon,
O. B. Lafleur, town valuers, accom-
panied by the town secretary, Mr.
Jas. W. Raitt are making their an-
nual rounds. They report improve-
ments in the West Ward to be much
in excess of the other parts of the
town.

At the meeting of School Commis-
sioners held on Monday morning in
the Lachute Academy, Mr. G. F.
Calder was elected by acclamation
as School Commissioner for the en-
suing term, to fill the seat vacated
by Mr. J. R. McQuat whose term of
office had expired.

The death of Mr. Geo. Woods of
Brownsburg occurred on Saturday
evening last in the Royal Victoria
Hospital, Montreal. For some time
past he has been failing in health
and on Friday was removed to Mon-
treal to undergo an operation for
appendicitis, from the effects of
which he died. His body was brought
to Lachute and remained at the
home of his brother Mr. Robt. Wood
until Tuesday, and afterwards con-
veyed to Shrewsbury for interment.

Buy Your

PIANOS, ORGANS, SEWING MACHINES and FURNITURE

WHERE YOU CAN GET the most from your money.
WHERE YOU CAN GET the most satisfactory deal.
WHERE YOU CAN GET the highest grade instruments.
WHERE YOU CAN GET a gilt edge guarantee.
WHERE YOU WILL HAVE nothing to regret afterwards.

CALL OR WRITE TO

J. A. BEDARD & SON,
Main Street, - - LACHUTE, Que.

We also have, as usual, a large stock of BOOTS and SHOES
at prices WAY DOWN.

Always on hand POPULAR SHEET MUSIC.

"THE ELITE."

New Summer Skirts just received in White, Blue,
Black and Gray.

New assortment of Summer Shirt Waists of the
Latest Styles.

Renewed assortment of Trimmed Hats each week.

Patent B. & I. Bias Filled Corsets in Gray
and White.

SEE OUR WHITEWEAR

Corset Covers, 25c. to 75c. Skirts, 75c. to \$1.50.
Drawers, - 25c. to 75c. Gowns, 60c. to \$1.50.

H. E. BURWASH.

90% of Head-Aches

are caused by eye-strain. Cured permanently
by Eye-glasses.

Eyes are bread-winners. Take care of them.

Eyes examined free by the most
Scientific Methods.

Glasses recommended only when absolutely
necessary.

W. H. GARRETSEE,
WATCHMAKER, JEWELLER and OPTICIAN,
LACHUTE.

Now is the Time !!!

For those wishing to be Up-to Date in
Farming, and to do this, you require to have
the McCORMICK Machinery. The only Mow-
ers, Binders, Reapers and Rakes to do effective
and true work.

If you need a good, easy-riding BUGGY
or ROAD CART. Call on

H. A. BLAIR,
Main Street, - - LACHUTE.

About theHouse

TRUNK PACKING.

There are but two things necessary for faultless trunk-packing—time and tissue paper. It is absolutely necessary to take the time to sort out and fold clothes carefully and fit them to the space of your trunk, then to fill every crushable sleeve or puff or fold with rolls of tissue paper. Pack your skirts, petticoats, lingerie and negligees in the bottom of the trunk, your waists in the special trays, and your hats in the hat-trays, unless you are willing to bother with a hat box, which is much better.

Fold a skirt with the side seams folded lengthwise, leaving the front gore flat, until it is just the width of the trunk; then place it full length of the trunk, folding the top over, and fitting in a roll of paper in the fold. Never fold a skirt three or four times and put it haphazard in any part of the trunk, or it is bound to be ruined.

All fancy waists should be hooked together, stuffed with paper, and the stuffed sleeves laid close to the sides. Place the waist lightly in a commodious tray, and with long pins pin tight in the tray.

Shirt waists are not stuffed with paper, but are laid flat in the second tray. If they are of light material, a little paper may be placed under the fronts to keep them from sagging. Hat trimmings are puffed out with paper, the crown is stuffed full of paper, and the hat pinned in the tray. It is a great mistake to stuff our hats and waists with heavy wearing apparel. It only does injury by additional crushing.

Do not pack books and little boxes with clothes. Fill the corners of the trunk with stockings, and any small pieces of lingerie, and put books and boxes in a shawl-tray, and all toilet articles in a hand-bag.

In packing men's clothes, fold the trousers in the front and back creases, fit them in the length of the trunk, and turn up at the foot, placing tissue paper in the fold.

In folding any sort of coat, first lay the coat on a table, then place the sleeves flat on the back pieces, and last turn the fronts over the sleeves, and pack the coat this width if possible. If too wide, then fold together down the middle of the back. No tissue paper is needed in the coat unless it is in this last fold, or unless a very little paper is needed at the top of the sleeves.

Where there is no special tray in a man's trunk, pack the shirts in the flat second tray, filling in the corners with socks and underwear. It is a dangerous experiment to try to pack a man's silk hat in a trunk. You see, it cannot be pinned in tight, and the least slipping about is ruinous. A hat box is almost indispensable with a dress hat.

TO CLEAN DRESS SKIRTS.

The average black skirt of woolen material comes in for renovation oftener than any other, and nothing repays the time spent upon it better. When it begins to look gray or rusty, it may be brightened by rubbing on the right side with equal parts of alcohol and warm water, and ironing on the wrong side while still damp. Black alpaca can be made to look like new by sponging in strong coffee and pressing on the wrong side with a hot iron. Nearly all kinds of woolen goods will wash well, and an old skirt may be renewed without buying anything really new for it.

If the old skirt linings are good they may be washed, starched and used again. The canvas facing may

be made quite stiff by going over it with a brush dipped in a strong solution of white glue and water, then iron it and the facing will be as good as new.

Soap bark is excellent for washing black goods, and delicate colors may be washed in the suds without fear of fading. Put 10 cents worth of soap bark to soak over night in three quarts of warm water. The next morning strain through thin muslin into a tub half full of warm, soft water and wash the goods by pressing and squeezing between the hands; never rub on the washboard or wring by hand. Wash through two such waters. If the goods are much soiled, then rinse thoroughly, hang on the line until almost dry, and press on the wrong side. The goods will not have a fresh new appearance unless it has been very carefully ironed.

Washing with the soap bark suds may be all that is necessary to make goods look fresh and new, but if the material is good, and it has become rusty or faded, it is well worth re-coloring. Any kind of black goods can be recolored a jet black by dipping the skirt or the pieces, after the dirt has been ripped apart, in black diamond dye for wool, and light cloth will take any of the rich dark shades. By changing the color, the best parts of an old skirt or woolen material may often be used to make a waist, and proper pressing and neat finishing may be all that is necessary to make it as nice as a new one.

GOOD THINGS TO EAT.

Creamed Green Peas.—Cook the peas in boiling water until it will take but five minutes to finish cooking. Mix one cup of cream with one level tablespoon each of butter and flour, add also a little salt and add to the peas, cook five minutes longer and serve. This amount of cream will do for one quart of peas.

Pea Broth.—Cook green peas in water to cover until done and strain off the water. Season it with salt and a little butter or cream and it will make a delicate broth for an invalid who cannot eat peas but longs for the relish of them.

Green Pea Soup.—Cook one quart of peas until soft, then mash and add one pint of the water in which they were cooked and strain. Put two level tablespoons of flour in a small saucepan, add two rounding tablespoons of butter and rub together until smooth, add one cup of cream and one cup of milk, season with salt and pepper and add to the soup. Let it boil up once. Peas which are too old to serve in any other way may be used for soup.

Steamed Indian Pudding.—Mix together two cups of cornmeal, one cup of ryemeal, two cups of sour milk, three tablespoons of molasses and one level teaspoon of salt. Dissolve a slightly rounding teaspoon of soda in a little warm water and add also one-half cup of raisins rolled in flour. Steam in a tin mold three and one-half hours, or even four hours will do no harm. Serve with a molasses sauce. Boil together for twenty minutes one cup of molasses, one-half cup of water, two level teaspoons of butter, a salt spoon of salt and three tablespoons of vinegar.

Feather Rolls.—Melt two level tablespoons of butter in one cup of scalding hot milk; when lukewarm put in one-half yeast cake, one beaten egg, one level tablespoon of sugar and a saltspoon of salt. When the yeast is dissolved stir in one cup and a half of well dried flour and beat three minutes. It should be too thick for a batter and not thick enough for a dough. Cover with a heated cloth and set in a warm place to rise for about two hours. The texture will be better if it is beaten down and allowed to rise again before putting into tins. With a tablespoon dipped in flour fill small roll pans with the batter, having them a little more than half full.

Let them rise until the pans are full and bake ten or fifteen minutes in a hot oven. The oven should be very quick.

Creamed New Potatoes.—Scrape and cook small new potatoes in salted water, drain and add enough milk to cover. When this boils add a level tablespoon of flour, made smooth in a little milk, and one beaten egg for potatoes enough to serve four people. Pour the thickening and egg in slowly and stir to prevent lumps. Season with salt and pepper.

A CAN OF SALMON.

Cream Salmon.—Take one can of salmon, a pint of milk, two tablespoons each of cornstarch and butter, one tablespoonful of salt, a teaspoonful of pepper, and two cups of bread or cracker crumbs. Cream the butter and cornstarch in a basin over the fire, pour in the milk and stir until smooth, seasoning with salt and pepper. Butter a pudding dish, put in a layer of bread and cracker crumbs, then a layer of salmon, and next a layer of the white sauce. Repeat the operation until all the ingredients are used, having buttered crumbs at the top. Bake quickly.

Salmon Croquettes.—Take one small can of salmon, two eggs, butter the size of an egg, two tablespoons of rolled crackers, one teaspoonful of salt, one-half teaspoonful of pepper. Beat all together, make into small cakes, and fry in hot lard.

Escalloped Salmon.—Take one can of salmon, picked up fine; butter a pudding dish, put in a layer of cracker crumbs on the bottom, then a layer of salmon with bits of butter, salt and pepper, a trifle of tomato and a little milk. Proceed in this way until the dish is full, having buttered crumbs at the top. Add milk to make quite moist, and bake one-half hour in a quick oven.

MASSEY-HARRIS CORN HARVESTER.

MASSEY-HARRIS CO., Limited, added the Corn Harvester to their long line of up-to-date farming implements because their numerous patrons wanted a Massey-Harris Corn Harvester.

Its success in the heavy crops of recent years has been marked. Its excellent work and wearing qualities pronounce it a suitable mate for the Massey-Harris Grain Binder, which is sold by the tens of thousands every year.

The Massey-Harris Corn Harvester has an all-steel frame. The Gears are the largest in use on corn binders. The Dividers are of ample length, and the machine has a wide range of tilt.

The Butt Pan can be raised or lowered to suit different lengths of corn. This admits of the Bundles being properly bound.

The Knotter is the famous Massey-Harris Knotter, which has done such unflinching work on the Grain Binder.

The Massey-Harris Corn Harvester should be the choice of every progressive farmer who appreciates quality, and wants good value for his money.

LEARNING TO SHOOT.

Accurate Gunnery Is the Test of Naval Efficiency.

The true test of efficiency of warships does not lie in speed, coal endurance, or vexing formulae, but depends almost entirely upon the rapidity and accuracy of gun fire. "Gunnery, gunnery, gunnery," says the first Sea Lord, "is of extreme importance," and the leading navies of the world are to-day making such efforts to improve their shooting that it is not too much to assert that the greatest progress in naval development in the last year has been in gun practice. The impetus was given by the first published reports of the battles of Manila and Santiago, when the impression spread abroad that the Americans possessed the secret of shooting straight. The outcome was a mechanical contrivance invented by Capt. Scott, of the English navy, called a "dotter," by which a small paper target drawn to scale is caused to move in front of a gun with a combined vertical and horizontal movement. While the target is in motion the gun pointer endeavors to train the gun so as to keep the cross wires of his telescope on the target. Whenever the cross wires are "on," an electrical connection causes a pencil to make a dot on the target, the dot representing a real shot on a real target at a thousand yards. Thus the men are accustomed to train the guns under the disturbing conditions of a ship in a sea-way, says the World's Work.

The result of this training has produced results almost marvelous; in a comparatively short time green men were taught to fire the heavy guns with great precision. A six-inch gun on the Crescent made 105 hits out of 189, at a target about 1,500 yards distant, the average of hits per gun per minute being 4.37. The 9.2 gun made nine hits out of ten at a range of from 1,400 to 2,000 yards. On board the Terrible one of the 9.2 guns fired twelve rounds in six minutes and hit the target nine times, which is 1.5 hits per minute.

Other foreign nations guard more jealously the results of their gun work, but it is known that all the

A Tamil Coolie had the first to do with

Blue Ribbon Ceylon Tea

That was in picking the delicate shoots and leaves that are selected for Blue Ribbon alone. If you taste the tea you will thank the Coolie for picking the right shoots.

Black. Mixed. Ceylon Green. Ask for Red Label.
FORTY CENTS—SHOULD BE FIFTY

Holloway's PILLS AND OINTMENT

should be in
EVERY CANADIAN HOUSEHOLD.



REDUCED COPIES OF
GENUINE LABELS.

Pill:—Black on Green.
Ointment:—Brown and
Green on White.



HOLLOWAY'S PILLS

are of immense value to the weak and ailing. Although thoroughly searching, their action is so gentle that delicate persons need have no hesitation in taking them; indeed, they should never be without a supply. The Pills give speedy relief in cases of Headache, Biliousness, Nausea, Dizziness and Trembling Sensations. Females will find them highly efficacious.

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT

is pre-eminently a household remedy; once used it is sure to have a permanent place in the family medicine cupboard. It quickly allays inflammation and irritation, and is in the highest degree soothing and healing. Apply it to Bruises, Burns, Scalds, Cuts, Wounds, Boils, Abscesses, &c. It also relieves and cures Bronchitis, Asthma, Sore Throat, Quinsy, and other affections of the Throat & Chest.

† 13-33

RAMSAY'S PAINTS

What are poor paints made for? For Sale. We don't make them. Our paints are made right—they cover the most surface and give the best protection.

Send us a post card, mentioning this paper and we'll send you a booklet showing how some beautiful homes have been painted with our paints.
A. RAMSAY & SON, Paint makers, - MONTREAL.
Est'd. 1842.



14-26

great navies are working to this end, the central idea being to train men to point and fire guns under the sea conditions, and doubtless in the next naval battle the percentage of hits will be far in excess of any yet recorded, which is another way of saying that future naval battles will be of shorter duration, but more destructive.

BELONGED TO CHARLES I.

A Watch Now in Possession of a British Consul.

After his victory over Charles II., Oliver Cromwell wrote exultantly to England's parliament telling how the enemy was beaten from hedge to hedge till he was finally driven into Worcester. There were 7,000 prisoners among the spoils of that fight. The royal carriage in which the king had been carried was there, too, and in that handsome carriage was a royal watch, which also fell into the hands of the victorious Cromwell.

After all these years and through many and varying vicissitudes of fortune, this royal watch has finally found its way to Philadelphia, remaining still in the possession of a royal subject of the king of England, Edward VII., who is living in the Quaker City. This timepiece of

royalty, which still ticks after a career of 262 years, was made in 1640 for King Charles I. by the royal watchmaker of that time.

King Charles I. was beheaded two years before his son Charles II. was defeated on and escaped from the field of Worcester.

It is of the oldest watchmaking pattern, being made entirely by hand and costing in its day a good round sum of money. The case is of solid silver, ornamented in beautiful pierced filigree work, and there is an outer case of copper with a handsome leather cover, silver studded. The royal watch runs 36 hours with one winding. Only one hand is used in designating the time.

There is a silver bell inclosed within the silver case, on which the hours are struck. There is also an alarm attachment. The watch is four and one-half inches in diameter and one and a half inches thick.

Cromwell kept it as a personal possession for years. But after the restoration it fell into the hands of Joseph Kipling, Esq., of Overstone House, North Hants, England, an ancestor of Rudyard Kipling. Joseph Kipling was also an ancestor of Wilfred Powell, British consul at the port of Philadelphia, the present owner of the watch.

Jim Dumps was father of a lass
Who, by her brightness, led her
class.
The teacher asked Miss
Dumps the question:
"How can you best assist
digestion?"
"By eating 'Force.'" When
told to him,
This story tickled "Sunny Jim."

Force

The Ready-to-Serve Cereal

the A-B-C
of good health.

Boy Big and Healthy.

"My little boy was very sick and would not take any nourishment. I got a package of 'Force' and fed him on it, and am pleased to say he is thriving. I will now put him to bed and he will be as big and healthy. All I need him on is 'Force'."

Mrs. J. LINDLEY KIRBY.

With the old surety,

St. Jacobs Oil

to cure

Lumbago and Sciatica

There is no such word as fail. Price, 25c and 50c

AT THE POST OF DUTY

OR, THE WATERMAN'S SONS

CHAP. VII.—(Cont'd.)

"Ah!" exclaimed Miss Tippet, still reading, "yes, get him a situation in your brother's office (oh, certainly, I'll be sure to get that; he seems smart, I might almost say ingenious—) (ahem! Yes, well—)." "Boy," said Miss Tippet, turning suddenly to Willie, "your name is William Willders, I believe?"

"Yes, ma'am."

"Well, William, Mr. Auberly, my relative, asks me to get you into my brother's office—what's his name—office. Of course I shall be happy to try. I am always extremely happy to do anything for—yes, I suppose, of course, you can write, and what d'ye call it—count—you can do arithmetic?"

"Yes, ma'am," replied Willie.

"And you can spell—eh? I hope you can spell Edward, a—I mean Thomas—is it, or William?"

Miss Tippet looked at Willie so earnestly and put this question in tones so solemn that he was much impressed, and felt as if all his earthly hopes hung on his reply, so he admitted that he could spell.

"Good," continued Miss Tippet. "You are, I suppose, in rather poor circumstances. Is your father poor?"

"He's dead, ma'am; was drowned."

"Oh! shocking, that's very sad. Was your mother drowned too?"

"No, ma'am, she's alive and well—at least she's well for her, but she can't over strong. That's why I want to get work, that I may help her; and she wants me to be a clerk in an office, but I'd rather be a fireman. You couldn't make me a fireman, could you, ma'am?"

At this point Willie caught Miss Ward gazing intently at him over the top of her slate, so he threw her into violent confusion by winking at her.

"No, boy, I can't make you a fireman. Strange wish—why d'you want to be one?"

"Cause it's a sitch jolly fun," replied Willie, with real enthusiasm, "reg'lar bangin' crashin' sort o' work—as good as fightin' any day! An' my brother Frank's a fireman. Sitch a one, too, you've no notion; six fut four he is, an' as strong as—oh! why, ma'am, he could take you up in one hand, ma'am, an' twirl you round his head like an old hat! He was at the fire in Beverly Square last night."

This speech was delivered with such vehemence, contained so many objectionable sentiments, and involved such a dreadful supposition in regard to the treatment of Miss Tippet's person, that the worthy lady was shocked beyond all expression. The concluding sentence, however, diverted her thoughts.

"Ah! was he indeed at that sad fire, and did he help to put it out?"

"Sure, an' he did more than that," exclaimed Matty, regarding the boy with sudden interest. "If that was yer brother that saved Miss Loo he's a real man."

"Saved Loo!" cried Miss Tippet; "was it your brother that saved Loo?"

"Yes, ma'am, it was."

"Bless him; he is a noble fellow, and I have great pleasure in taking you by the hand for his sake."

Miss Tippet suited the action to the word, and seized Willie's hand, which she squeezed warmly. Matty Merryon, with tears in her eyes, embraced him, and said that she only wished that she had the chance of embracing his brother too. Then

they all said he must stay to lunch, as it was about lunch time, and Miss Tippet added that he deserved to have been born in a higher position in life—at least his brother did—which was the same thing, for he was a true what's-is-name, who ought to be crowned with thimble-gigs.

Emma, who had latterly been looking at Willie with deepening respect, immediately crowned him with laurels on the slate, and then Matty rushed away for the lunch-tray, rejoicing in the fire, that had sent her back so soon to the old mistress whom she never wanted to leave; that had offered scope for the display of such heroism, and had brought about altogether such an agreeable state of unwonted excitement.

Just as the party were on the point of sitting down to luncheon, the street-door knocker was applied to the door with an extremely firm touch.

"Miss Deemas!" exclaimed Miss Tippet. "Oh! I'm so glad. Rush, Matty."

Matty rushed, and immediately there was a sound on the wooden passage of a gentleman with heavy boots. A moment later, and Matty ushered in a very tall, broad-shouldered, strapping lady; if we may venture to use that expression in reference to one of the fair sex.

Miss Deemas was a sort of human eagle. She had an eagle eye, and an eagle nose, an eagle frown, and an eagle heart. Going up to Miss Tippet, she put a hand on each of her shoulders, and stooping down, pecked her, so to speak, on each cheek.

"How are you, my dear?" said Miss Deemas, not by any means tenderly; but much in the tone in which one would expect to have one's money or one's life demanded.

"Quite well, dear Julia, and so glad to see you. It is so good of you to take me by surprise this way: just at lunch time too. Another plate and knife, Matty. This is a little boy—a friend—not exactly a friend, but a—d—thingumy, you know."

"No I don't know, Emelina, what is the precise 'thingumy' you refer to this time?" said the uncompromising and matter-of-fact Miss Deemas.

"You're so particular, dear Julia," replied Miss Tippet with a little sigh; "a what's-is—, a protegee, you know."

"Indeed," said Miss Deemas, regarding Willie with a severe frown, as if in her estimation all proteges were necessarily villainous.

"Yes, dear Julia, and, would you believe it, that this boy's brother-in-law—"

"Brother, ma'am," interrupted Willie.

"Yes, brother, actually saved my darling's life last night, at the—the thing in Beverly Square."

"What 'darling's' life, and what 'thing' in Beverly Square?" demanded Miss Deemas.

"What! have you not heard of the fire last night in Beverly Square—my relative, James Auberly—living there with his family—all burnt to ashes—and my sweet Loo too. A what's-is-name was brought, and a brave fireman went up it, through fire and water, and smoke. Young Auberly went up before him and fell—heat and suffocation—and saved her in his arms, and his name is Frank, and he's this boy's brother-in-law."

To this brief summary, given with much excitement, Miss Deemas listened with quiet composure, and then said, with grim sarcasm, and very slowly—

"Let me see; there was a fire in Beverly Square last night, and James Auberly, living there with his family, were all burnt to ashes—"

Miss Tippet here interrupted with "No, no," but her stern frown imposing silence, with an eagle look, continued—

"All burnt to ashes, and also your sweet Loo. A 'what's-is-name' having been brought, a brave fireman goes up it; and apparently never comes down again (burnt to ashes also, I fancy); but young Auberly, who went up before him, and fell—heat and suffocation being the result—saved some one named 'her' in his arms; his name being Frank (owing no doubt to his having been re-baptized, for ever since I knew him he has been named Frederick), and he is this boy's brother-in-law!"

By way of putting an extremely fine point on her sarcasm, Miss Deemas turned to Willie, with a very condescending air and said—

"Pray, when did your sister marry Mr. Frederick Auberly?"

Willie, with a face of meekness, that can only be likened to that of a young turtle-dove, replied—

"Please, ma'am, it isn't my sister as has married Mr. Auberly; but it's my brother, Frank Willders, as hopes to marry Miss Loo Auberly, on account o' havin' saved her life, we've him comes of age, ma'am."

Miss Deemas stood aghast, or rather sat aghast, on receiving this reply, and scanned Willie's face with one of her most eagle glances; but that small piece of impudence wore an expression of weak good-nature, and winked its eyes with the humility of a subdued pup, while Miss Tippet looked half horrified and half amused; Matty grinned, and Emma squeaked through her nose.

"Boy," said Miss Deemas severely, "your looks belie you."

"Yes, ma'am," answered Willie, "my mother always said I wasn't half so bad as I looked; and she's aware that I'm absent from home."

At this point Willie allowed a gleam of intelligence to shoot across his face, and he winked to Emma, who thereupon went into private convulsions in her handkerchief.

"Emelina," said Miss Deemas solemnly, "let me warn you against that boy. He is a bad specimen of a bad sex. He is a precocious type of that base, domineering, proud and perfidious creature that calls itself 'lord of creation,' and which, in virtue of its superior physical power, takes up every position in life worth having" ("except that of wife and mother," meekly suggested Miss Tippet) "worth having" (repeated the eagle sternly, as if the position of wife and mother were not worth having), "worth having, and leaves nothing for poor weak-bodied, though not weak-minded woman to do, except sew and teach brats. Bah! I hate men, and they hate me; I know it, and I would not have it otherwise. I wish there had never been made. I wish there had been none in the world but women. What a blessed world it would have been then!"

Miss Deemas hit the table with her hand, in a masculine manner, so forcibly, that the plates and glasses rattled, then she resumed, for she was now on a favorite theme, and was delivering a lecture to a select audience.

"But, mark you, I'm not going to be put down by men. I mean to fight 'em with their own weapons. I mean to—"

She paused suddenly at this point, and, descending from her platform, advised Miss Tippet to dismiss the boy at once.

Poor Miss Tippet prepared to do so. She was completely under the power of Miss Deemas, whom, strange to say, she loved dearly. She really believed that they agreed with each other on most points, although it was quite evident that they were utterly opposed to each other in everything. Wherein the bond lay no philosopher could discover. Possibly it lay in the fact that they were absolute extremes, and, in verification of the proverb, had met.

Be this as it may, a note was quickly written to her brother, Thomas Tippet, Esq., which was delivered to Willie, with orders to take it the following evening to London Bridge, in the neighborhood of which Mr. Tippet dwelt and carried on his business.

CHAPTER VIII.

In the afternoon of the following day Willie set off to the City in quest of Mr. Thomas Tippet. Having to pass the King Street fire-station, he resolved to look in on his brother.

The folding-doors of the engine-house were wide open, and the engine itself, clean and business-like, with its brass-work polished bright, stood ready for instant action. Two of the firemen were conversing at the open door, while several others could be seen lounging about inside. In one of the former Willie recognized the strong man who had collared him on a well-remembered occasion.

"Please, sir," said Willie, going up to him, "is Frank Willders inside?"

"Why, youngster," said Dale, laying his hand on Willie's head, "ain't you the boy that pulled our bell for a lark the other night?"

"Yes, sir, I am; but you let me off, you know, so I hope you won't bear me ill-will now."

"That depends on how you behave in future," said Dale, with a laugh; "but what d'you want with Frank Willders?"

"I want to see him. He's my brother."

"Oh, indeed! You'll find him inside."

Willie entered the place with feelings of interest, for his respect for firemen had increased greatly since he had witnessed their recent doings at the Beverly Square fire.

He found his brother writing at the desk that stood in the window, while five or six other comrades were chatting by the fire, and a group in a corner were playing draughts and spinning yarns of their old experiences. All assisted in loading the air with tobacco-smoke.

"Hallo, Blazes! how are ye?" said Willie, touching his brother on the shoulder.

"That you, Willie?" said Frank, without looking up from his work.

"Where away now?"

"Come to tell ye there's a fire," said Willie, with a serious look.

"Eh? what d'ye mean?" asked Frank, looking at his brother, as if he half-believed he was in earnest.

"I mean what I say—a fire here," said Willie, solemnly striking his breast with his clinched fist, "here in Heart Street, Buzzum Square, ragin' like fury, and all the ingins float, couldn't put it out, no, nor even so much as squeanch it!"

"Then it's of no use our turning out, I suppose?" said Frank, with a smile, as he wiped his pen; "what set it alight, lad?"

"A wax doll with flaxen hair and blue eyes," answered Willie; "them's the things as has all along done for me. When I was a boy I fell in love with a noo wax doll every other day. Not that I ever owned one myself; I only took a squint at 'em in toy-shop winders, and they always had flaxen hair and blue peepers. Now that I've become a man, I've bin an' fallen in love with a livin' wax doll, an' she's got flaxen hair an' blue eyes; moreover, she draws."

"Draw, boys! what does she draw—corks?" inquired Frank.

"No!" replied Willie, with a look of supreme contempt; "nothin' so low; she draws faces an' pictures like—like a schoolmaster, and," added Willie, with a sigh, "she's bin an' drawn all the spirit out o' this here buzzum."

"She must have left a good lot o' combustible matter behind, however, if there's such a fire raging in it. Who may this pretty fire-raiser be?"

"Her name is Emma Ward, and she b'longs to a Miss Tippet, to whom she's related somehow, but I don't know where she got her nor who's her parents. This same Miss Tippet is some sort of a relation o' Mr. Auberly, who sent me to her with a note, and she has sent me with another note to her brother near London Bridge, who, I s'pose, will send me with another note to somebody else, so I'm on my way down to see him. I thought I'd look in to ask after you in passin', and cheer you on to dooty."

A violent fit of somewhat noisy coughing from one of the men at the fireplace attracted Willie's attention at this point in the conversation.

"Wot a noisy feller you are, Corney," remarked one of the men.

"Fair," retorted Corney, "it's noisy you'd be too, av ye had the cold in yer chest that I have. Sure, if ye had bin out five times in wan night as I was on Widsenday last, wid the branch to howld in a smoke as 'ud choke Baxmore hisself (an it's well known he can stand a'most anything), not to spake o' the hose bu'stin' right betune me two feet."

"Come, come, Paddy," said Dale, interrupting; "don't try to choke us, now; you know very well that one of the fires was only a cut-away affair; two were chimneys, and one was a false alarm."

DR. A. W. CHASE'S 25c. CATARRH CURE

Is sent direct to the diseased parts by the Improved Blower. Heals the ulcers, clears the passages, stops discharges in the throat and permanently cures Catarrh and Hay Fever. Blower free. All dealers, or Dr. A. W. Chase Medicine Co., Toronto and Buffalo.

"True for ye!" cried Corney, who had a tendency to become irascible in argument, or while defending himself; "true for ye, Mister Dale, but they was alarms for all that, false or thrue, was they not now? Anyhow they alarmed me out o' me bed five times in a night as cold as the polar regions, and the last time was a rale case o' two flats burnt out, an' four hours' work in iced wath-er."

"There's some of us can sing chor-us to Corney," observed one of the group. "I never saw such weather; and it seems to me that the worse the weather the more fires, as if they got 'em up a purpose to kill us."

"Bill Moxey!" cried another, "you're always givin' out some truisms with a face like Solomon."

"Well, Jack Williams," retorted Moxey, "it's more than I can say of you, for you never say anything worth listenin' to, and you couldn't look like Solomon if you was to try ever so much. You're too stoopid for that."

"I say, lads," cried Frank Willders, "what d'ye say to send along to the doctor for another bottle o' cough mixture, same as the first?"

This proposal was received with a general laugh.

"He'll not send us more o' that tippie, you may depend," said Williams.

"No, not av we was dyin'," said Corney, with a grin.

"What was it?" asked Williams.

"Didn't you hear about it?" inquired Moxey. "Oh, to be sure not; you were in hospital after you got run over by the Baker Street engine. Tell him about it, Corney. It was you that asked the doctor, wasn't it, for another bottle?"

(To be continued.)

A WOMAN'S ADVICE.

To Those Who Suffer From Head-aches, Backaches and Ailments Peculiar to the Sex.

Every woman needs plenty of pure, rich, red blood and sound nerves to carry her safely through her times of pain and sickness. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are good in a special way for women. They actually make new health-giving blood. They give ease, strength and vigor. They stimulate all the organs to perform their functions regularly and well. They banish all pains and depression, all headaches and backaches, and all the secret distress that only a woman knows.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills bring the sparkle to dull eyes and the rosy glow of health to cheeks once pale and pinched with silent suffering. They bring health and strength when all else fails. Here is a bit of strong proof from Mrs. John McKerr, Chickney, N.W.T., who says: "For some years I was greatly afflicted with the ailments that make the lives of so many of my sex miserable. I tried many medicines, but found nothing to relieve me until I began the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. These pills have made me feel like a new person; the almost continuous suffering I endured has passed away, and life no longer seems the burden it once did. I know other women who have been similarly benefited, and I think the pills are worth their weight in gold to all who suffer from female complaints or general prostration."

All over the land are suffering women who can obtain new health and strength through the use of these pills. Only the genuine should be taken and these bear the full name, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People" on the wrapper around every box. Sold by all dealers at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50, or sent by mail by writing to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

A KISS DEFINED.

Some one has taken pains to think out the following apposite descriptions of osculation:

A kiss is an insipid and tasteless morsel, which becomes delicious and delectable in proportion as it is flavored with love.

The sweetest fruit on the tree of love. The oftener plucked the more abundant it grows.

A thing of use to no one, but much prized by two.

The baby's right, the lover's privilege, the parent's benison, and the hypocrite's mask.

The food by which the flame of love is fed.

The only known "smack" that will calm a storm.

A telegram to the heart, in which the operator uses the "sounding" system.

Nothing divided between two.

Not enough for one, just enough for two, too much for three.

The only really agreeable two-faced action under the sun, or the moon, either.

The sweetest labial of the world's language.

A woman's most effective argument, whether to cajole the heart of a father, control the humors of a husband, or console the griefs of childhood.

The thunderclap of the lips, which inevitably follows the lightning glance of the eyes.

A report at headquarters. Everybody's acting edition of Romeo and Juliet.

What the child receives free, what the young man steals, and what the old man buys.

The drop that runneth over when the cup of love is full.

BABY'S WELFARE.

Every mother is anxious for the health and welfare of her little ones, and Baby's Own Tablets is the best medicine to make baby well and keep it well. Thousands of mothers keep the Tablets constantly in the house—they say they would not be without them. As proof of this Mrs. Geo. Kilgore, Wellwood, Man., says: "Having used Baby's Own Tablets for some time, I can truthfully say that they are the best medicine I have ever used for little ones. I think so highly of the Tablets that I always keep them in the house."

A medicine, like Baby's Own Tablets, which so many mothers praise, is a right one for your little ones. They are guaranteed to contain neither opiates nor other harmful drugs and can be given to the youngest infant with perfect safety. Good for teething troubles, constipation, diarrhoea, simple fevers, worms and all the minor ailments of children. Sold by druggists, or may be had by mail at 25 cents a box, by writing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Heals Inflamed Itching Skin

Arise Eozonia, Salt Rheum and Tetter, leaving the Skin Smooth, Soft and Natural. Dr. Chase's Ointment.

As a means of allaying inflammation, relieving the dreadful itching and healing and curing itching skin diseases, ulcers and eruptions, we believe that we can prove that Dr. Chase's Ointment is the most potent preparation that it is possible to obtain.

So many extreme cases have been cured, so much intense and continued agony has been relieved, and such a host of people have volunteered their evidence in this regard that we challenge anyone to produce like endorsement for any ointment or any preparation which is recommended for such diseases.

Dr. Chase's Ointment certainly stands alone, unapproached and unrivalled as a healer of the skin and positive cure for itching skin diseases. From pimples to eczema, from chilblains to ulcers, each and every form of itching skin disease has been cured by this great ointment.

Mr. G. H. McConnell, engineer in Fleury's Foundry, Aurora, Ont., states: "I believe that Dr. Chase's

Ointment is worth its weight in gold. For about thirty years I was troubled with eczema, and could not obtain any cure. I was so unfortunate as to have blood poison, and this developed into eczema, the most dreadful of skin diseases.

I was so bad that I would get up at night and scratch myself until the flesh was raw and flaming. The torture I endured is almost beyond description, and now I cannot say anything too good for Dr. Chase's Ointment. It has cured me and I recommend it because I know there is nothing so good for itching skin."

Dr. Chase's Ointment is known in almost every community. Ask your neighbors about it. There is probably a marked cure at your door which you can investigate. The cures made by this preparation will stand investigation; 60 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto. To protect you against imitations, the portrait and signature of Dr. A. W. Chase, the famous receipt book author, are on every box of his remedies.

The Watchman AND OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE.

FRIDAY, JULY 17, 1903.

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 per each insertion.

Address all communications to

The WATCHMAN,

LACHUTE, QUE.

TOWN COUNCIL.

A meeting of the above Council was held on Friday evening last in Jas. W. Raitt's Hall and was presided over by Mayor H. Slater. There were also present Councillors H. Kearns, H. Ayers, G. Hay, E. Lavigne, P. Lafleur, E. McCoy and H. Tessier.

A communication was read from T. A. Morris & Co. of Montreal offering for sale a gasoline engine for fire purposes. The matter was laid over for consideration.

Reports of the Road and Finance Committees were read and the amounts ordered to be paid and charged back to parties liable.

A demand was made upon the Council from Mr. Zoticque Rochon, for payment of the following claim of \$35.00: Board of D. Langevin, blacksmith, hired by Rochon, and quarantined from February 4th to March 14th with Rochon, at the rate of \$12 per month, \$16. Salary paid to same while in quarantine \$6. Damages caused to walls of the house and flowers by disinfection wrongly and carelessly made, \$8. Rent of Rochon's shop used by guardian Speck, \$5.

This claim was referred to the town attorney for his opinion as to the liability of the Corporation.

A communication being then taken up, received from the Messrs. J. C. Wilson Co., Ltd., in reference to a matter they desired to bring before the Council, the Mayor, owing to his connection with such firm was pleased to temporarily vacate his seat and retire in order to facilitate its free and full discussion. In this communication the Messrs. J. C. Wilson Co. mentioned, that whilst not wishing to unduly urge their proposal on the Council, they would be pleased to bring a portion of their factory work from Montreal to Lachute should the Council feel it to be to the advantage of the town to encourage the location of such new enterprises here, by exempting from municipal taxation for a term of years such new buildings as might require to be erected for such purpose.

It was moved by Coun. Ayers, seconded by Coun. Tessier that their request be granted. Moved in amendment by Coun. Lafleur, sec. by Coun. Lavigne that the request be left over till next meeting for fuller information. The amendment was carried.

MONALEA.

Mr. Bert Fitzgerald of Calumet spent a few days with his mother last week.

Mr. W. Lennon has left for Buckingham where he is replacing one of Mr. Ross's cheesemakers who is ill with qu'ney.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

Mrs. James Fitzgerald and Miss L. Fitzgerald spent a pleasant day in Calumet last week.

The farmers of this vicinity intend to begin haying very soon which has come on wondrously since the recent fine showers.

Mrs. J. Whyte an old and esteemed friend, formerly of this place is spending a few days here now, the guest of Mrs. J. Fitzgerald.

GENEVA.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Todd were in Lachute on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. McKimmie spent Sunday last in this place.

Mr. and Miss McAllister spent a few days in Hawkesbury recently.

Miss Parker of Montreal is the guest of Miss B. Armstrong for a short time.

Quite a number from here attended the River Rouge picnic and report a most pleasant time.

Mr. McArthur's men have been busily engaged in roofing a barn with galvanized iron for Mr. W. Rodger.

Mrs. Sidney Watson has returned home to the city after spending a week's holidays with Mr. and Mrs. R. Watson.

The Prayer-meetings which are held here are very largely attended and are conducted by the Rev. Mr. Ballantyne of St. Andrews.

STONEFIELD HEIGHTS.

We miss "Lennis" from our midst and hope to see him return ere long. Mr. Robt. Hammond of Centerville is the guest of Mr. Ed. Dawson, for a few days.

Miss J. Sims returned to Montreal on Monday to resume her duties as "Nurse."

Miss C. Dawson of the Eastern Townships who returned by G. N. Ry. to Lachute on Friday last.

Mrs. J. Sims, (Nurse) of the General Hospital Montreal, was the guest of Mrs. R. C. Brown during the past week.

We are pleased to see Miss Pearl Dawson in our midst again after a visit of two weeks in Mille Isle bringing with her a cousin Miss M. Dawson of the same place.

The hay rake left by G.N. Ry. on our station platform about three weeks ago has not been disposed of by the agent, for size and quality it cannot be surpassed, this is bargain for anyone wanting the worth of their money. Call on our agent Mr. H. Blair for particulars.

50% MONEY ON NEW BICYCLES



SEND FOR FREE CATALOGUE of Bicycles and Sundries.

FULL SIZE MEN'S OR LADIES' BICYCLES FOR \$30.00.

second hand Bicycles from \$2.50 and up.

Repairing and Nickelling a Specialty.

Sole Agents for Province of Quebec of following Bicycles: CRESSCEN CO., RAMBLERS, SPECIALS.

T. W. BOYD & SON, 1833 NOTRE D. L. ST. MONTREAL.

THE WEST-END BAKERY

Can be relied upon for supplying all your needs. These are some of our Specialties

Bakers and Home-Made Bread, Graham Bread, Scones, Rolls, Mince, Apple and Mutton Pies.

WEDDING CAKES A SPECIALTY.

We have our Soda Fountain in full operation now and you may have your choice of a number of very fine syrups.

Our Ice Cream Parlor is an inviting place, and our Ice Cream is delicious.

WM. LAW, PROP.,
LACHUTE MILLS, QUE.

SCYTHES, SNATHES, FORKS, RAKES, FORK HANDLES, SCYTHE STONET, GRIND-STONES, GRINDSTONE FIXTURES.

FRUIT JARS. In Pints, Quarts, and Half Gallons.

LARGE MOUTH JARS, In Quarts and Half Gallons.

HENRY J. GILES & BRO.

BUY THE TRUTH.

Proverbs 23: 23.

"Buy the truth;" for greater treasure Mortals never can possess;
From it springs sublimest pleasure,
Through it comes all true success.

"Buy the truth," and do not falter
At the greatness of the cost;
Place your all upon that altar
Where alone no gift is lost.

"Buy the truth" without complaining,
Though the price so great may be;
For the truth within you reigning
Shall from bondage make you free.

"Buy the truth" and never sell it:
Nothing else can take its place:
Live it, feel it, think it, tell it;
Let its light illumine your face.

"Sell it not," whatever offers
Tempters may before you lay:
Truth shall reign when all the scoffers
Like the mists have fled away.

"Sell it not," though men may press you,
And may all your motives blame:
Men in years to come will bless you
If the truth protects your name.

"Sell it not," although its keeping
May be your most trying task:
Those who sow its seed with weeping
Soon shall in its glories bask.

Truth will make your life victorious
Over weakness, fear, and dread,
And at last a crown most glorious
Truth will place upon your head.

Daleville, Que. 1903.

T. WATSON,

JERUSALEM SCHOOL.

GRADE IV.—MAX. 1000.

Miles Walker, 961; George Paul, 849.

GRADE III.—MAX. 1100.

Ben Fraser, 973; Lawrence Cleland, 914;
Gordon Walker, 875; Gilbert Todd, 820.
Absent: Robins Ewan.

GRADE II.—MAX. 900.

Lizzie Paul, 874; Herbert Morris, 844;
Alice Cleland, 795; Ruby Todd, 688; May Hume, 562.

GRADE II. JR. MAX. 700.

Emma Walker, 637; Jessie Walker, 636.

GRADE I, MAX. 300.

Albt. Cleland, 276; George Morrin, 227.

GRADE I. JR.

Freddy Walker, James Cleland.

PERFUMERY.

If you would like to secure some of the finest perfumes ever brought into Lachute, we can give them to you in any quantity. Here are a few of our best lines:—

L. T. Pivert's La treffe Incarnat, Essence Saffron and Essence Mosiris (extra fine). Rodger & Gallet's L'Hiris Blanc, New Mown Hay, Heliotrope Blanc, Indian Hay, Muguet de Mai, Crab Apple Blossoms. Colgate & Co., La France Rose, Cashmere Boquet, Mountain Violets, Vivia. And also a full assortment of Hair Tonics, such as Rodger & Gallet's Violet and Rhum Quinquina. Ed. Pinaud's Lillac and Eau de Quinine. Ayers and Lubys and also Robson Hair Restorers. A full line of Face Lotions and Powders. And I always keep on hand the famous Euthymol Tooth Paste. Also Ladies' and Gentlemen's Tooth Brushes and Hair Brushes, etc. Babies' Hair Brushes. A visit is solicited.

OMER PAQUETTE.

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. Osgood, Lowell, Mass.

Castoria.

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

THE FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE OF

Chas. H. Fletcher

APPEARS ON EVERY WRAPPER.

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

JULY CLEARING SALE

During the month of July we offer seasonable goods

C at a big reduction. DRY GOODS, BOOTS and H SHOES, STRAW HATS, BLOUSES, etc. Also a lot E of LADIES' TIE SHOES, \$1.00 to \$1.50, reduced to A 75 cents. We have a lot of Odds and Ends which w P are offering at half price. Call and see them.

Men's Fine Bala, \$2.75, reduced to - \$1.50

S Boys' Fine Bala, 2.25, " - 1.50

A Ladies' Cloth Slippers at 10 cents per per.

L Blouses 75 and 85 cents, reduced to 50 cents.

E " \$1.10, reduced to - 75 cents.

" 1.75, " - \$1.25

Ladies' Sailor Hats, trimmed - 25 cents.

" " untrimmed 15 cents.

Colored Muslins as low as 8 cents per yard.

Boys' Summer Suits for - 50 cents.

Boys' Tweed Suits 25 per cent off.

HUGH FRASER, Jr.,
LACHUTE.

CLEARING SALE

From the 1st of July we will offer several lines of Summer goods at a reduction of from fifteen to twenty-five per cent.

Secure your Haying Tools early.

SCYTHES, FORKS, RAKES, GRIND-STONES and FIXTURES.

HORSE FORK ROPE, ETC., ETC.

We offer them from the very best makers.

Strictly Pure Paris Green.

J. R. McOUAT.

McFAUL BROS.,

The Store that sets the Pace.

BIG DRIVE IN CARPETS.



You should call and see what bargains we are offering in the line of carpets. They are the finest and largest stock of goods between Montreal and Ottawa, and are imported direct from great Britain.

From 18c. to \$1.40 per yard.

LINOLEUMS AND FLOOR OIL CLOTHS

Well seasoned goods and pretty patterns.

READY MADE CLOTHING

or clothing made to order, just as you like. The right goods at right prices. We import our own Tweeds. A look at them will convince you that they are right.

LARGE ASSORTMENTS of white and colored Muslins. Just the thing for this hot weather.

* * * *

Another Talk



Has it ever struck you that Experience and Taste have much if not everything to do with the goods you purchase. We don't mean your experience and taste, but your merchants. If he hasn't these, he may by lack of experience buy poorly and by lack of taste choose badly. Then you suffer in a double way.

We offer you 35 years experience in buying and selling and in the development of taste. All this is at your disposal without charge. You have the benefit of it.

Apply this please in looking at the various lines in our large departmental store, from a ten cent line of Muslins to a beautiful selection of Carpets.

Ladies tell us they never saw such choice patterns in Carpets as even our low priced lines show. Come in and see them.

Ask to see our colored Muslins and Ponge Prints. They suit the warm weather now coming on.

WM. BANFORD.

THE PERFECT TEA

MONSOON TEA

THE FINEST TEA IN THE WORLD

FROM THE TEA PLANT TO THE TEA CUP IN ITS NATIVE PURITY.

"Monsoon" Tea is packed under the supervision of the Tea growers, and is advertised and sold by them as a sample of the best qualities of Indian and Ceylon Teas. For that reason they see that none but the very fresh leaves go into Monsoon packages.

That is why "Monsoon," the perfect Tea, can be sold at the same price as inferior tea.

It is put up in sealed caddies of 1/2 lb., 1 lb., and 5 lbs., and sold in three flavours at 40c., 50c., and 60c.

If your grocer does not keep it, tell him to write to STEEL, HAYTER & CO., 11 and 13 Front St. East, Toronto.

CASITORIA.

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

IF YOUR HEART FLUTTERS

At the slightest exertion, If your appetite be poor, If you feel run down, Try a bottle of

"THE BLOOD MAKER" . . . It is a great tonic, and if the directions with regard to diet are followed, "The Blood Maker" IS SURE TO RELIEVE YOU.

Ask your druggist for it. K. CAMPBELL & CO., Agents, Montreal.

SPECIALS!

The "Specials" for this month are a beautiful line of CARPETS and FLOOR OILCLOTHS which we have just opened up and to which we invite your inspection. We have also a Splendid Line of Ladies' SHIRT WAISTS, on the counter which are genuine bargains.

Fruit Jars in all Sizes.

Those who have butter to buy, remember that that this is the place for Butter Blocks.

BARGAINS! BARGAINS!

IN ALL LINES.

In Order to make room and get ready for an entirely new stock.

A FEW SNAPS left in Ready-to-Wear Suits and Waterproof Coats.

See my New Straw Hats, selling at cost.

SPOT CASH ONLY.

A. D. KENNEDY.

WE WANT YOUR TRADE

This year in HAY and HARVEST TOOLS.

We have prepared for you with a large and well assorted stock of all kinds of

HAYING TOOLS—FORKS, SCYTHES, FORK HANDLES, RAKES, SCYTHE-STONES, FERULES, ETC.

Also a good supply of PURE MANILLA HAY FORK ROPE.

WORTMAN & WARD and MYERS BROS., HAY CARS and FORKS always on hand together with an Up-to-Date stock of SHELF and HEAVY HARDWARE.

GOODS AT PRICES RIGHT

McQUAT & McRAE
HARDWARE MERCHANTS,
LACHUTE.

SUITABLE

PRESENTS.

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

LACHUTE FURNITURE FACTORY
O. B. Lafleur, Prop.

CUSHING

Mr. Earnest Noyes of the Str. "Hall" spent last week at home.

Miss Jessie Wheelan is spending this week with her friends in Greenville.

Mr. W. Watson of Brownsburg, is enjoying a weeks vacation at his home here.

Mrs. O. E. L. Roy of Greenville is visiting her sister Mrs. James Watson at Fairview Cottage.

Miss Hincheliffe and her brother also Miss Annie Lennon returned to town the beginning of the week.

Mr. L. O. Cooke who spent the past week with his friends in Cushing returned to La Conception on Monday.

Miss Grace Weir who has been teaching school at Bryson, Que., during the past term arrived home for her vacation last week.

Mr. Emerson Cooke who also came home last week intends remaining here for the summer, an announcement which causes much pleasure to his many friends here.

Mr. Davis Weir who arrived home from Kingston last week suffering from a threatened attack of typhoid fever is now we are glad to be able to say convalescent.

Miss Irene Dunn of Montreal, and her cousin Miss Rose Flanagan are spending a few weeks in Cushing, the former as the guest of her aunt Mrs. E. Wheelan and the latter at Mrs. G. O'Brien's.

Our genial mail driver Mr. Robt. Chambers was off duty for a day this week on account of illness the first and we trust it may be the last for a long time to come which his friends have known him to experience.

A very interesting event occurred here last week when Miss Katie Cooke only daughter of Mr. C. C. Cooke was united in marriage to Mr. Wm. Canning of Stonefield. The ceremony which was performed by Rev. Mr. Fraser of St. Mungo's, took place at the home of the bride, at 3 p.m. on Wednesday in presence of relatives of the happy couple. The bride who looked charming in a pretty gown of white dimity muslin was attended by Miss Maude Veitch of Lachute, while the groom was supported by his brother Mr. J. Canning. The young couple have the good wishes of their numerous friends for a happy future.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Douglas of Indian Head Assa arrived last week and are visiting their many old friends in Cushing and vicinity. Mr. Douglas is a son of the late John Douglas of this place and a brother of Mrs. T. Foreman of Lachute and also of F. R. Douglas of Vancouver, who was lost on the Alaskan coast in the wreck of the Str. "Islander" in August of 1901. Early in the eighties Mr. Douglas went west and took up a section of land in the then sparsely populated district of Assiniboia. He may be said to have grown with the country and is known as one of the most prosperous and successful wheat growers in the North-West. His wife was formerly Miss M. A. Webster of Cushing, their two children accompany them on their visit east.

St. ANDREWS.

Mr. Alonzo Sharman is spending a week of his holiday between here and Carillon.

Mr. Robert Simpson who has been spending his holidays at his home here has returned to Montreal.

Dr. T. C. Simpson returned from camp with a new nag, while others again returned with a 'jag.'

The Misses Robertson, the Misses Neaves and a few other young people spent a very enjoyable day at Sandy Beach last Saturday.

Mr. Nicholas McKeracher has started the building habit now and there are also extensive repairs at the Manse. It is evidently very catching.

Quite a large picnic under the auspices of the Presbyterian Church was held up at Mr. LeRoy's pine grove on Thursday notwithstanding the dullness of the weather a large number were present and enjoyed themselves immensely.

Our village has quietened down again this week, many of the summer boarders having taken their departure. If there had been a little more encouragement from people outside of the club over tennis and a little less opposition from outsiders over the hops, St. Andrews might look a little less like a deserted village, and trade be considerably brisker.

Children Cry for
CASITORIA.

FOR THE HOME

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

THE BABY IN SUMMER.

Each season has its special dangers. Winter, when people are huddled together indoors, the sick and the well all breathing house air, is the season of contagious diseases; spring, with its sudden changes of temperature, is the season of bronchial and pulmonary infections; summer is the time of intestinal derangements. For the baby, in whom the digestive apparatus is so easily upset, this is a season of particular peril, and more peril, in the cities at least, during the months of July and August than in any other two months of the year.

Much of this sacrifice could be avoided were more care, or rather more intelligent care, paid to the little one's welfare. A proper diet is most essential. The child—we are speaking now of babies in the first or second summer—ought, of course, to be nursed; but when this is not possible a substitute must be found in cow's milk. This should be absolutely fresh and clean, diluted with barley-water, or otherwise modified under the physician's direction. The nursing-bottle, which should never have a tube attached, must be kept immaculately clean. It should be boiled and rinsed in bicarbonate of soda after each using.

In addition to the milk, the baby must have an abundance of cool, pure water to drink. The clothing should be light and loose, allowing free play to all the limbs, and care should be taken to add an outer garment whenever a sudden drop in the temperature occurs. A flannel band may be kept over the abdomen, but it should be changed twice or three times a day.

The baby's bath is of the greatest importance. After the age of six months the bath may be given at a temperature of about eighty degrees, or in midsummer a few degrees lower. It should be of short duration, and the tender skin should be dried by patting with a soft linen cloth.

The mouth should be wiped out several times a day, and always after taking milk, with a pledget, or wed of cotton, dipped in tepid water, or in a solution of borax or bicarbonate of soda.

Finally, advantage must be taken of the mild temperature to have the baby live an out-of-door life. Of course he must not be exposed to the hot sun in the middle of the day, and should have extra wraps in the early morning and the evening. At night the nursery windows should be open, so that the conditions may be as nearly as possible those of out-of-doors.

TESTED RECIPES.

Green Pea Soup.—Shell the peas, which should be young, put the pods into a stewpan with one quart water, one teaspoon salt and one of sugar. Boil for one hour, then pulp through a colander or sieve, return to the pot and add one quart more water and also one onion, a few leaves of lettuce chopped very fine, a very little parsley, mint, and the peas. Boil till the vegetables are tender (about 15 minutes), then season to taste with pepper and salt and a small piece of butter.

Banana and Strawberry Filling.—This makes a nice filling for almost any kind of cake, and will sometimes help a poor one to "pass muster." Wash one pint strawberries by putting into a sieve or colander and pouring cold water over them. Peel and mash six large bananas, or eight small ones, put bananas and berries together and mash fine, adding one cup powdered sugar and 1 cup finely ground coconut or other nut meats. Mix well and spread between layers of cake, but not on top. When strawberries are not in season, pineapple, either fresh or preserved, may be used.

Asparagus With Onions.—Peel enough onions to fill a pint measure when cut into pieces. Put them over a fire in a saucepan with enough water to cover, and boil for 25 minutes. Pour off water, add a bunch of asparagus cut into small pieces, cover with fresh boiling water and cook slowly until both vegetables are tender. Salt should be added when half cooked. Rub 1½ tablespoons whole wheat flour (white flour will answer) with one heaping teaspoon butter and a little sweet milk or cream. Then add a little at a time, 1½ cups milk. If any water remains in the saucepan, drain off and season the vegetables to suit the taste. Now pour the dressing over them and let boil up well. If too thick, add a little milk or water. Pour over slices of buttered toast, and serve hot. Whole wheat bread is best for this dish, but white bread answers very well. Peas with onions make a delicious dish.

HEART HUNGER.

I know a wife who loves her husband with all her soul and heart, writes a contributor. Sometimes I believe she could live and see no one else forever. He is all the world to her. He says he loves her, but now I will tell you just how he treats her. He and the hired men work all day together, summer and winter. They talk, tell stories, and laugh so heartily, come to their

meals, talk of their work at the table. When the husband comes in his greeting to his wife is: "Is the meal ready?" After the meals are eaten, out they go to work and talk and laugh. After supper husband goes into sitting room and falls asleep. The wife works at dishes and mending until 9 o'clock. Husband goes to bed with not a word spoken to wife. Early in the morning gets up, lights fires, calls wife to get breakfast, and then goes to town or to work in the woods. If to town, he sees and speaks with perhaps 50 women and girls, all sorts. He comes home and talks about what those women said and did. It was all so interesting to him, but not to the wife. She does not know any of her husband's customers. He never thinks of taking his wife and children anywhere for pleasure. I call him a cruel and selfish man. His wife is his superior in every way. Her father was a minister, her brother a doctor and two of her sisters teachers in city schools. She thinks there is only one person on earth and that is her husband, but his treatment of her is breaking her heart. All who know her love her for her kindness to them. It is one of life's tragedies.

HOME SANITATION.

One of the first things for us to investigate in ordering our household is the condition of the soil about the place. If it is damp and sour and not fit for vegetation, it may not be fit in its present condition for human habitation. The living rooms are just over it and perhaps one sleeping room. If the furnace gets its cold air supply from out of doors, it takes it from over the soil near the house, warms it and sends it to the rooms to be inhaled loaded with impurities if there be any. Sometimes near the doorway there is a place where dish and wash water have been thrown for a long time. Too often this is near the well, and the bacterial crop of the dishpan, wash tub and milk can thrive in this moist soil and perhaps find their way to the well. Impurities may thus be transmitted by the porosity of the soil, organic matter may add its impurities and ill-smelling gases be formed which add to the general disorder. The site should be drained and the soil tilled and sweetened before there can be conditions for health in the home.

USEFUL HINTS.

Try Dyeing Old Clothes black, by using half a pound of logwood dissolved in cold water first, then put into boiler with 4 gallons of water. Have material perfectly clean and boil from five to ten minutes. Then rinse until the water is clear.

Salt, Pepper and Spices measured by the spoonful should be measured level, not rounded; and if you are to use only a half-spoonful, fill the spoon and divide it lengthwise. The tip of the spoon being shallower than the other part, by dividing across the bowl less is used than has been directed.

We Have Known that crusts of dry bread placed in a kettle of boiling onions will neutralize the odor, but it is not generally known that a crust of dry bread put in the water in which spinach, beet tops, dandelions, etc., are boiling will not only take away the smell of their cooking, but by absorbing their rank flavor will give an added delicacy to the vegetable when served.

ODD FACTS ABOUT FROGS.

They Have Peculiarities Found in No Other Creatures!

The frog's skin is so important as a breathing apparatus that the creature would die at once of suffocation if the pores were closed by a coat of sticky varnish, by dust, or in any other way. While we are speaking of his breathing you will notice that his sides do not heave as ours do at each breath we take. A frog has no ribs and cannot inhale as we do, but is obliged to swallow his air in gulps, and if you will watch this little fellow's throat you will see it continually moving in and out as one gulp follows another. In order to swallow his mouth must be closed; just try to swallow with your mouth wide open and you will see what is meant. A frog, then, always breathes through his nose, and if you held his mouth open he would suffocate as surely as though you gave his skin a coat of varnish.

Mr. Frog has an enormous mouth for his size and if we were to put a finger inside it we would find that he has a row of teeth in the upper jaw and that his soft white tongue, unlike our own, is attached in front and is free behind. When he wishes to catch any insect he throws out the free end of the tongue, then draws it in so rapidly that it is difficult to see whether he has been successful or not. As the tongue is coated with a gummy fluid the insect sticks to it and is carried back into the mouth, which closes upon it like the door of a tomb. Frogs, however, are not limited to one mode of feeding; they often leap open mouthed upon larger prey, which includes insects, small fish, mice, small ducklings, polliwogs and tiny frogs.

The latest bird to become extinct is the Californian condor, the spread of whose wings was 12 feet. \$2,000 is offered for an egg, but none has been found for seventeen years.

LIVE INSIDE VOLCANOES

DWELLING PLACES OF MEN AND WOMEN.

3,000 Live in Salt Houses—Many Dwell in Abandoned Quick-silver Mine.

Kelburg, which is situated in Poland not far from Cracow, is one of the most extraordinary cities in the world; for not only is it entirely subterranean, but the material used in its construction is not stone or brick, but salt. Three thousand people are resident in its seven hundred houses, and they are all workers in the great salt mines. The streets and squares are paved with rock-salt slabs of purest white, and are kept exquisitely neat and clean by a corps of volunteer scavengers. The pride of the city, however, is its cathedral, carved in salt and lighted with electricity. It is gorgeously decorated, and on the high altar blazes the magnificent cross which was presented by the late Tsar of Russia when he descended from the upper air in order to worship there for a brief space eleven years ago.

Disease of an infectious or contagious nature is quite unknown in Kelburg; in fact, the majority of the inhabitants die of old age. A non-fatal ailment of a scorbutic type is, however, occasionally prevalent; and a mild form of ophthalmia, said to be due to the continual and all pervading whiteness, is more or less common. Regarded as a city of salt pure and simple, Kelburg is, of course, unique. But there are several other known examples of cities situated beneath the surface of the earth.

In the Peruvian province of Cuzco, for instance, is an abandoned quicksilver mine, 170 fathoms in circumference and about one hundred in depth. And within this profound abyss are streets, squares, and a chapel, where daily

RELIGIOUS WORSHIP

is carried on. Among the inhabitants are many old men and women, who have never cared to visit the earth above them since they left it as little toddling children in the early years of the last century.

In Japan, again, thirty miles or so from Kamanoto, some twenty thousand men, women, and children are permanently resident in the crater of an extinct volcano. In this pit-like city, surrounded by a vertical wall more than eight hundred feet high, the entire community lives, moves, and has its being. Rarely, indeed, does one of its members make a journey into the outer world; and they are not often intruded upon, for they are of a churlish, not to say vengeful, disposition.

The Etahyans, or "Arctic Highlanders" of Ross, live in ice-caves within the vast glacier-cap which covers all Northern Greenland. There is, perhaps, the most wretched and isolated existence it is possible to conceive. Their "dwellings" are always wet, owing to the melting of the ice walls and floor. For full six months of the year the darkness of the Arctic night envelops them. The ice is around them, beneath them, above them. In nine cases out of ten, if they venture abroad, they breathe the frozen particles, and the sensation is akin to that which comes from inhaling the

BLAST OF A FURNACE.

Nevertheless they refuse to move further south with the approach of winter, as do all the other Eskimo tribes. They take a sort of perverted pride in their loneliness as in their misery. "What matter," they say, "if we are cold and hungry? We are the last of all peoples. We dwell literally at the end of the world. To the north of us there is snow, there is ice; but there is no land, and there is nothing that lives, breathes, or has independent movement."

In 1893 a wild tribe of natives was discovered in the Wentworth district of New South Wales, whose dwellings and mode of living approximated almost exactly to those of our troglodyte ancestors. The tribe had its origin in a runaway black fellow hiding in some little known country for thirty years with a few guns. During that period the tribe had increased to above thirty persons—men, women and children. They herded together in two low caves, which they had dug for themselves, increasing their length as fresh arrivals in the shape of babies necessitated more room. Their only food consisted of kangaroo, wild cat, and ant eggs. Their sole weapons were spears, and these were merely stems of mallee wood, pointed and barbed. They produced fire by rubbing two sticks together, and their water was contained in bags made from the skins of kangaroo legs. It was noted as a curious fact that when discovered the station blacks had the greatest difficulty in making the wild tribesmen understand them, although thirty years previously they must have all spoken

THE SAME LANGUAGE.

Even the lake-dwellings of the Europe of the far-away Stone Age can be paralleled in many parts of the world at this present moment; and that not invariably, either, in regions altogether savage. Indeed, one of the finest and most perfect of modern pile villages is situated in the Gulf of Maricao, in Venezuela, and almost under the guns of the fort bombarded some few months back by the German man-of-war

Panther. The people who inhabit these strange dwellings are known as Guajiros, and are believed to belong to an aboriginal stock which held possession of the country long prior to the race that was there when the Spaniards arrived. The houses are low-pitched, but are strongly and commodiously built of hewn tree-trunks, with floors of split bamboo stems covered with mats. They are reached from the shore by dug-out canoes punted over the shallow waters; a notched pole serves as a ladder; and the supporting piles are so firmly driven that no shakiness is perceptible, even when the rooms are crowded with visitors.—Pearson's Weekly.

BRITAIN CAUGHT NAPPING

COUNTRIES GIVEN AWAY IN SLEEPY MOMENTS.

How the Trade of Persia Has Been Lost—The Island of Aden.

On the 10th of December, 1856, our forces, under Sir H. Leake and Admiral Stalker, attacked Bushire, on the Persian Gulf, and, after a severe fight, took it and occupied it. This port—the most important on the Persian Gulf—would have given us supreme control of Persia for ever. Yet a few years later we calmly gave it up.

We still, however, held nearly all the trade of Persia in our hands, and when, in 1892, Baron Reuter, acting for us, lent the Persian Government half a million, it looked as though we had again established a hold. Eight years later Persia wanted another loan.

Instead of offering it, we sat still and looked on while Russia lent the Shah 2½ millions, with the express stipulation that our former loan should at once be paid off, that Russia should be indemnified out of the customs revenue, and that she should also have exclusive railway-building privileges in the North of Persia. The results of this bargain will be seen when Persia first fails to pay the interest due on the loan. Then Russian officials will step into the Persian ports, and our trade with Persia, at present worth \$2,400,000 a year, will cease to exist.

From a mere fortress, the Island of Aden has grown into a great port and shipping centre. But it might be ten times greater than it is if only we—its owners—were not so prodigally careless of our interests. Aden itself is a mere barren pile of volcanic rocks, well meriting its name of "Cinder Heap." People can hardly live upon it. Yet barely fifty miles away is a magnificent table-land, 4,000 ft. high, with

A GLORIOUS CLIMATE.

and unlimited possibilities in the way of trade. A few thousands spent on building a railway up into these hills, and in a few years a great British settlement would exist there, and all the trade of Southern Yemen, worth at least \$1,500,000 a year, would be in our hands, instead of, as now, in those of the Turks.

"We don't want it," we said to Germany, when the question of Damaraaland and the rest of German South-West Africa came up a few years ago. "It is only a desert, and of no use to us. You can have it, and welcome."

This despite the fact that the native chiefs, King Christian and others, had begged us to assume a protectorate, and that Mr. Robert Lewis, a British subject, owned a huge tract near Angra Pequena. His claims were set aside by the German Colonial Company, and we offered no objection. Now every day is showing fresh treasures in this huge territory. The mountains are full of copper, the old stream beds glitter with gold. There is grazing for millions of sheep, the hinterland teems with game, and in the mountains are wide tablelands, where roses, apples, peaches, wheat, and other temperate products grow with the least possible attention. What is even more important, vast deposits of guano have been discovered.

ALONG THE COAST.

For its size, there is probably no piece of land on the face of the earth which for mineral wealth compares with New Caledonia. It is full of copper, tin, platinum, besides some of the rarer minerals. Captain Cook, on his famous voyage, landed there, and, unfortunately, reaching the wrong—the north—side of the island, reported the approach as dangerous.

For half a century New Caledonia was a noman's land. French and British missionaries and traders were there, but no flag flew. In 1853 two frigates were lying in the harbor of Sydney. One was French, one British. To them came simultaneously orders to go and annex New Caledonia. Unhappily, the British ship was commanded by an old woman in a naval uniform. His ship outsailed the French one, but when he arrived off the island, he, remembering the warnings of Captain Cook, lay to and commenced taking soundings.

The Frenchmen arrived in the night. He did not know the rocks, but it was neck of nothing—a ship against a colony. He got through safely, and when next morning the British ship came crawling in be-

tween the reefs the Tricolor was flying on the hills, and the new French governor of the island invited the English captain to come ashore to lunch on French soil.

On June 14th, 1794, the people of Corsica acknowledged George III. as their rightful king. In 1795 Sir Gilbert Elliott was made Viceroy, and opened a Parliament.

A REVOLT BROKE OUT

In the following year, but we suppressed it. Yet, on the following October 22nd, we calmly relinquished the island, and it was taken over by the French.

In South America, which is in some respects the richest continent of all, our only foothold is that tiny territory British Guiana. How many Britons even remember that, little more than ninety years ago, Buenos Ayres, capital of the richest country in the continent, was in our hands? It was taken by the Highland Light Infantry, and might have been ours to this day had the Home Government taken the trouble to send a strong relief force. Instead, a relieving force, scandalously incompetent and shamefully led, was ignominiously defeated, and the plucky Highlanders were forced to surrender.

Newfoundland to-day is one of the least prosperous of our Colonies. It might be the very opposite. Here is an example of the way we throw away our money there. A few years ago Captain Cunningham and several other gentlemen purchased the right to work mines at Ming's Beght, on the west coast.

Twenty thousand pounds was spent on mining plant, and all was going well, when one day a French gunboat appeared, and a French flag was planted over the shaft. Captain Cunningham was informed that his operations interfered with the French fishery! He was obliged to leave it all and return to England. It was estimated by Mr. Morine, a member of the Newfoundland Ministry, that the colony is losing 20 millions a year because the Home Government will not settle matters with France, nor allow the colony itself to do so.—London Answers.

FACTS AND FIGURES.

Interesting Items From All Over the World.

At Kingstown, Dublin, the name-plates of the principal streets are to be in English and Gaelic characters. One hundred and sixteen different varieties of tulip are under cultivation in a Lincolnshire bulb grower's garden.

During the nineteenth century 200 ships, numberless lives and over \$30,000,000 were lost in futile efforts to reach the North Pole.

Some of the postage stamps shown at an international stamp exhibition at Muehlhausen, Alsace, are priced at \$25,000 each.

About \$30,000,000 is the estimate of recent investment of fixed capital in the form of building and plant for the ten or twelve department stores of New York.

The Florida orange crop for this season will break the records of the last ten years. The crop will be worth \$2,700,000, an increase of 1,000,000 boxes over last year.

Emperor William has sent to the Hohenzollern Museum at Berlin a small piece of bark, which, as it is announced by a label attached to it, was used by him to bind the Empress's arm in the absence of medical aid when the latter met with an accident in the Guenewald on March 27 last, through the falling of her horse.

There are now in custody in England and Wales, undergoing terms of imprisonment for crimes, 625 aliens of comparatively recent importation. An investigation into the antecedents of these criminals shows that in a majority of instances they were driven or assisted out of their own countries and entered Great Britain unchallenged.

Lecturing at the Royal Institution on the retardation of the earth's motion, Prof. George H. Darwin said the time would come when the length of a day would be prolonged, to fifty-five of the present days—"a very leisurely age to live in," he interpolated—and when the moon's journey round the earth would occupy fifty-five days.

The first duly qualified woman physician in Australia, Dr. Emma Constance Stone, recently died at Melbourne at the age of 46. She was the daughter of a London contractor of scientific tastes, who settled in Tasmania. She studied first at the Woman's Medical College, Philadelphia, afterward in London and finally in Melbourne.

SCIENCE IN THE ANDES.

The railway across the Andes, between Chile and the Argentine Republic, which was projected 20 years ago, is at last to be completed, the Chilean congress having recently passed a bill for the purpose. The loftiest part of the pass, which lies not far south of the great Andean giant, Aconcagua, and which has an elevation of 13,000 feet, is to be penetrated by a tunnel, which will serve both to avoid snowdrifts and to decrease the maximum elevation of the road. The terminals of the railway on each side of the pass are now within one day's travel by mule caravan from one another. This will be the first rail line to cross the South American continent.

WALKING FOR THE HEALTH

A FEW PRACTICAL HINTS BY
A MAN WHO KNOWS.

Expands the Chest and Strengthens the Lungs—Its Many Advantages.

Without exception, walking is the finest and most healthful form of exercise and recreation extant. It is Nature's only system of human locomotion, and as such it brings into action all the muscles of the body, from the tips of the fingers to the tips of the toes, at one and the same time. More especially is the influence of walking asserted in the development of the muscles of the chest, abdomen, and thighs. In my own case, since I have indulged in pedestrianism, the normal measurement of my chest has been enlarged from 36 inches to 40½ inches, writes Mr. W. J. Sturges, the world's fastest amateur pedestrian, in London Answers.

But the influence of this exercise is not only confined to the physical betterment of the human frame; it affects the mind as well, and, as a matter of fact, the harmonious combination of the brain and body is absolutely essential if any benefit is DERIVED FROM WALKING.

The most commendatory feature of this form of health improvement is that it is available to all, excepting, of course, those afflicted with a physical deformity. Persons of weak and delicate constitutions, those in the earlier stages of consumption, those subject to kidney and liver disorders, and those with highly-strung nerves—all should make a point of participating in pedestrianism.

They will be considerably relieved, and, in course of time, provided the exercise is maintained, will be completely cured of their ailments. From experience I have found walking of nestimable benefit in the case of consumption, so long as the malady has not obtained too strong a hold, since walking expands the chest, strengthens the lungs, and consequently by this treatment of the healthier portion of the respiratory organs, the disease in the affected part is ultimately eradicated. A person who indulges regularly in a good walk enjoys an illness.

IMMUNITY FROM ILLNESS.
When I was a child I was a constant source of trouble to my parents. I was unable to walk when I was three years of age, owing to rickets, and, thereafter, until I first commenced to train for pedestrianism, I was constantly ailing. Since that time, however, I have been a complete stranger to illness of any description.

Walking has many advantages over other forms of athletics. The weaker spots in the frame rapidly assert themselves, and are then slowly and gradually built up and strengthened. General gymnastics and other sports are too violent in their character to achieve this same end. By the latter methods, of course, the muscles are benefitted and developed; but, as is well known, they are hard and knotty. Such muscular power is not what is requisite to preserve the health. The muscles should be strong, but perfectly pliable. The possession of hard muscles is a bad sign, and their presence retards rather than assists walking.

A man whose business demands his close confinement in an office throughout the day, should make a point of taking a good

SHARP WALK EVERY EVENING.
—or, better still, if the distance of his residence from the scene of his employment is not too great, he should walk to and fro. As a rule, when he leaves the office at the end of the day, he feels somewhat jaded and tired, and invariably seeks the assistance of the nearest train or other means of transit to carry him home. But this is the very time when he should walk. It is absolutely necessary to dissipate the languor and tiredness of the body, revive the nerves, to clear the lungs from the impure air inhaled in the office, to set the blood once more in good circulation; and, last, but not least, clear the brain and relieve the mind from all worry incidental to business. These functions can only be achieved by means of walking.

A large proportion of people indulge in a ten minutes' dumb-bell exercise every morning upon rising, but half an hour's brisk walking would be far more beneficial, for the simple reason that the former exercise only affects certain muscles of the body, while the latter sets the whole machinery of the human frame, which is similar to an engine, in motion. A person whose occupation is indoors, or precludes him from taking much walking exercise, can reap much benefit by swinging his arms briskly to and fro when walking from one room to another. This will serve to open his chest somewhat, and prevent the

MUSCLES BECOMING RUSTY.
The possibility of becoming a good walker is available to all, and dispenses, to a great extent, with any elaborate preparations. First, the tyro should devote his energies to the cultivation of a good style and carriage. The body should be carried erect, but not stiffly so, and the head held easily up in order that the air may have a free, wide passage to the respiratory organs. The

arms should be swung freely, since they act in precisely the same manner as the cranks of an engine. When the arms cease swinging the legs come to a stop.

The muscles of the thighs must be strengthened, because they should carry the weight of the body. This object may be achieved very easily, even when walking through the streets. Describe an imaginary straight line upon the pavement, or take the line of the kerb; then swing each leg round at each stride so that the centre of the heel is brought on the line on the ground.

By this action at each step the leg will describe an arc, the foot descending always upon the same line. At first this method of walking will be found somewhat fatiguing, especially round the hips. In a very short time, however, this pain will pass away, and the sinews and muscles will develop.

To train regularly, it is advisable to start with a short, determined distance, to cover this slowly at first, and, as proficiency is attained, to decrease the distance and increase the speed of walking. Soreness in the shins will manifest itself, as well as strains in the hips and other parts of the body. The best palliative for these pains is a warm branpoultice, frequently applied to

THE AFFECTED PART.
Spirits should on no account be taken, as the kidneys and other organs are susceptible to disorder from this source. Tea and coffee should be avoided, if possible, and also mineral waters. Good plain food should be eaten, comprising mutton, fruits in season, and all vegetables with the exception of potatoes.

Many persons refrain from walking owing to valvular affections of the heart, but no apprehension need be entertained regarding danger in this connection. Pedestrianism strengthens the muscles of the heart, though where persons suffer from such troubles the walks should at first be short and easy, so as to accustom the organ to the exertion, gradually increasing the exercise as the muscles are strengthened. The person should also partake of a glass of dry sherry and egg every morning immediately upon rising, as this acts as a tonic to the heart. In the cases of people with narrow or weak chests, there is no more efficacious cure for the malady than walking. By enlarging the chest, it prevents congestion at the lower part of the lungs, which, if allowed to remain stagnant there, develops into phthisis.

PLAN NOW FOR SUMMER TOURS
No matter where you are going, if in the United States, write to Fred. P. Fox, care Lackawanna Railroad, Buffalo, N. Y., for rates and routes. Very cheap excursions during the summer to Atlantic City, Boston and New York. Excursion rates now in effect to all resorts. Plan now.

Ladies are like watches—pretty enough to look at, sweet faces and delicate hands, but somehow difficult to "regulate" after they are set going.

Minard's Liniment Cures Croup in Cows.

EASY IDENTIFICATIONS.

It Isn't Always Hard to Get Along With Supposedly Exacting Officials.

A story is going the rounds of German newspapers about the curious experience of a professor in a German town who wanted to cash a postal order. The post office attendant to whom he applied told him that he would have to be identified. The professor was unknown in the community. He was much troubled, for he needed the money. The post office man presently became sympathetic and expressed a desire to be helpful.

"Have you not perhaps a photograph of yourself with you?" he asked, after some moments of pondering.
"Why, yes, indeed, I happen to have one in my pocket," said the man of learning, and he drew it forth and handed it to the Government employee.

"Indeed, yes, that is you indeed!" said the helpful Teuton; "here is your money."

An American business man had an experience which matches this in London last summer. He discovered on the Channel boat on his way back from Paris that his Paris hotel bill contained a charge of 15 francs which was obviously an error. Not being a pessimist, he refused to believe that the Paris landlord was a thief, and from Dover he wrote to him, calling attention to the erroneous charge and asked that the 15 francs be remitted to him at his London address. Experienced travelers may smile at his confidence, but he avers that in a considerable experience of his own he has learned that most business men are square in their dealings when they are squarely met.

In London he received a money order for the 15 francs, and when he presented it at the general post office he was asked to write his name as a receipt. When he handed the paper back the man at the desk said that he could not pay out money

ON THAT SIGNATURE.
The American was in a quandary

until it occurred to him that he signed his name as often with his first name and middle initial as he did using only the two initials. He couldn't recall how he had signed the letter to Paris, but as he had just signed his first two initials only, to the postal receipt and had been turned down, he concluded he must have put his first name and middle initial to the Paris letter.

He explained matters to the clerk and offered to write the other form of his signature, which the clerk bade him do. After looking at the second signature the clerk told him to write between the two signatures the words "described as," so that the paper read: "W. W. Blank, described as William W. Blank."

Then the critical British clerk paid him his money.

When the story was told to a scientist, he said, falling into the vernacular:
"I turned a trick similar to that once myself. I was traveling from France to Italy in the days before passports had gone so much out of fashion. I had my passport in my trunk instead of my pocket on this occasion. It was night when we reached the Italian border and an Italian official politely asked me for my passport. With something of an unpleasant feeling of imminent annoyance, such as these men can cause if they want to, I explained that I had packed my passport in my trunk."

"To my relief the man, still most politely, asked if I had my visiting card with me. I said that I had and produced one. He looked at it. 'That is quite sufficient,' he said, and I continued my journey."

Small Politician—"I want to talk to you, sir, about a remark you made respecting me in your paper. You called me a political jobber, sir!"
Editor—"Yes, it was a very annoying typographical error, and I promptly dismissed the compositor." Small Politician—"Ah! Then you didn't mean to call me a 'jobber'?"
Editor—"No, sir; I wrote 'robber' very distinctly."

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. Be sure and get for Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup and take no other kind.

23-74
He kissed her suddenly. "Well, I like that!" she cried. "So do I," he answered, calmly; and she let it go at that.

At the Yarmouth Y. M. C. A. Boys' Camp held at Tusket Falls in August, I found MINARD'S LINIMENT most beneficial for sun burn, an immediate relief for colic and toothache.

ALFRED STOKES,
General Secretary.

Milly—"I'm writing to Dolly. Have you any message for her?" Tilly—"What, writing to that horrid creature. Well, give her my love."

ENGLISH SPAIN LINIMENT

Removes all hard, soft or calloused lumps and blemishes from hands, blood spavin, cancer, splints, ring bone, swellings, stiffness, sprains, sore and swollen throat, coughs, etc. Cures 99 by use of one bottle. Warranted the most wonderful Spanish Cure ever known.

For linen, silk, or cotton, rubbing with boiled potatoes is the newest and most effectual cleansing method. No soap is used.

CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR, DENVER

For the International Convention at Denver, July 9th to 13th, the official route selected by the Transportation Managers for Ontario and Quebec is via the Chicago and North-Western and Union Pacific Railways. Special train of tourist sleeping cars through to Denver. Tickets on sale July 6th, 7th and 8th. Return limit August 31st, 1903. Very low rates from all stations in Canada. Write for official Christian Endeavor folder, rates and full information to B. H. Bennett, 2 East King street, Toronto.

Warwickshire, Lancashire, Durham, Northumberland, and Staffordshire have the heaviest death-rates of any English counties.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc.

The world's wheat surplus of the crop of 1901 is put at 13 million quarters, about half as much as the United Kingdom uses yearly.

Page Metal Ornamental Fence
Handsome, durable and low-priced. Especially suitable for front and driveway fences in town lots, cemeteries, churches, etc. Retail for 30 CENTS PER RUNNING FOOT. Just check the cheapest fence you can put up. Write for full particulars. Use Page Fence and Postery Netting.
The Page Wire Fence Co., Limited, Walkerville, Ontario, Montreal, P. Q., and St. John, N. B.

VALUABLE KNOWLEDGE.

The unique botanical knowledge of Sir George Birdwood, one of the most erudite men in the India service, once enabled him to perform, almost unconsciously, a neat bit of detective work. He was in Bombay when he was asked to investigate the case of a young nobleman who, in applying to the governor for an appointment, represented that he was just out from England, and that his letters of introduction had been lost on the voyage.

A few days after Doctor Birdwood, as he then was, had undertaken the investigation he met the young nobleman at dinner at the governor's house. The table decorations of orchids suggested a conversational opening, and Doctor Birdwood's praise drew from the young nobleman sitting opposite:

"You should see the Amherstia nobilis in its native woods, sir."

It was a fatal remark.

"You come from Rangoon, then?" instantly exclaimed Doctor Birdwood.

The pale face, the silence that could be felt, the request of the young man that he might leave the table, all prepared the governor and the company for the subsequent discovery that he had absconded from Rangoon with some public funds.

Charlie—"How in the world, Gawge, do you manage to see with that single eyeglass of yours?"

Gawge—"My dear fellow, I see with the other eye."

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by HALL'S CATARRH CURE. J. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known J. 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. WALKING, KINMAN & HARVIN, 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.

The value of last year's mineral output of the United Kingdom, exclusive of stone, etc., dug from shallow quarries was £115,331,713.

CHEAP EXCURSION TO DENVER

The Wabash will sell round trip tickets to Denver, Colorado Springs or Pueblo, Col., at less than the one way fare. Tickets on sale July 6th, 7th and 8th, good to return any time before August 31st, 1903.

Passengers going via Detroit and over the great Wabash line, can go via Chicago and Omaha, return through Kansas City and St. Louis without extra charge. This will give passengers the grand opportunity of seeing the World's Fair buildings at St. Louis. All Wabash trains stop at the Fair grounds.

For full particulars address J. A. Richardson, District Passenger Agent, northeast corner King and Yonge streets, Toronto.

Of every 1,000 bachelors who marry in England, only 2 are over 55, but of 1,000 widowers who remarry, 196 are 55 years of age, and upwards.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

Men over 40 years old are rarely attacked by typhoid fever. There was only one case in the Soudan campaign of a man over 40 dying of typhoid.

Minard's Liniment Cures Elephantiasis.

There are at present in the British Isles 5,546 private persons with incomes of between £1,000 and £2,000 a year, in addition to 7,444 firms and 3,119 companies.

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

72 per cent. of the 45,000 women who annually pass through British prisons have been convicted at least once. 7,000 of them have been convicted 20 times or more.

If scientific principals count for anything the patent inflated air pad truss should be a success. It holds the parts in such position that with fair play they must heal. It is light and comfortable to wear, and your confidence is restored the moment it is adjusted. You can procure it only from the Belt and Truss Mfg. Co., Hernia Specialists, 433 Spadina Ave., Toronto. Write now.

22-47

Iron is now the only metal of which the United Kingdom produces any large quantity. Copper fell last year to 637 tons; but of lead as much as 23,552 tons were raised. 4,013 tons of tin and 8,698 tons of zinc were the only others of importance.

Sunlight Soap will not burn the nap off woollens nor the surface off linens.

SUNLIGHT SOAP REDUCES EXPENSE

Ask for the Octagon Brand

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of our Savings Department are not confined to residents of Toronto. We have every facility for taking charge of either large or small accounts of persons anywhere in the Dominion.

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The Grand Trunk Railway System is
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For tickets, reservations of space in
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just from Europe, 16 ladies in the
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with trained horses and dogs and
many other of the best specialties to
be had, already arranged for.

"Eruption of Mount Pelee, Mar-
tinique and destruction of St. Pierre,"
that great calamity that recently
horrified the world, to be vividly re-
presented at night. A wonderful
spectacular with the grandest of
night shows. Grandest fireworks
display ever seen at the
Capital.

Special rates on all rail-
ways and Steamboats for
both exhibitors & visitors

For Prize Lists, Entry
forms and all information
write the Secretary,
E. McMAHON,
26 Sparks St. Ottawa.



Dr. FOWLER'S
EXT-RAC-
T OF
WILD
STRAWBERRY

Soothes the irritated
bowels, settles the stom-
ach, gives prompt relief
from pain, prevents col-
lapse, and cures Diarrhoea,
Dysentery, Cholera,
Cramps, Colic, Summer
Complaint, Cholera Infan-
tum, Nursing Sore Mouth
of Infants and all bowel
complaints of young and
old more safely and speed-
ily than any other remedy.

17 YEARS IN USE.

Mr. John L. Carter, of Bridgetown,
N.S., in the following letter, tells
how it saved his life: "I had suffer-
ed with dysentery for four weeks and
could get nothing to cure me. I then
tried Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild
Strawberry, and I feel that it saved
my life. It restored me to health
when everything else failed. I con-
sider it a wonderful remedy that
should have a place in every home."

Mrs. Middleton Wray writes from
Schomberg, Ont., as follows: "Dr.
Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry
is the best remedy I know of for
Summer Complaint and Bowel Dis-
eases of children. I have used it in
our family for the past seventeen
years and never had occasion to call
in the doctor for these troubles, as
the Fowler's Extract always worked
like a charm."

Always ask for Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry and refuse
substitutes or imitations.



Ottawa River Navigation Co.
MAIL LINE STEAMERS
BETWEEN
OTTAWA and MONTREAL

Steamer "SOVEREIGN" leaves
Carillon at 1:30 p.m. for MONTREAL,
SHOOTING
LACHINE RAPIDS
arriving at Montreal at 6:30 p.m.

For OTTAWA, train leaves Carillon
for Grenville at 12:20 p.m. (noon)
to connect with Steamer "EMPRESS"
for Ottawa.

Steamer "DUCHESS OF YORK,"
MARKET LINE, leaves Carillon for
Montreal at 6 a.m. on MONDAYS,
and 4 a.m. on THURSDAYS. Re-
turning, leaves Montreal for Carillon
Wednesday and Saturday at 6 a.m.

LACHUTE CRIST MILLS

We keep constantly
on hand flour & feeds
of the best quality,
sold in car lots or
small lots to suit pur-
chaser.

J. D. Campbell & Co,
LACHUTE, MILLS.



Gray's
Syrup
of Red
Spruce
Gum

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

KERRY, WATSON & CO., PROPRIETORS,
MONTREAL.

GREAT
NORTHERN
RAILWAY
CANADA

THE
SHAWINIGAN
FALLS
ROUTE.

Trains Leave Lachute
7:03 a.m.—
For St. Caniste, St. Jerome, Montreal, Ste.
Agathe, New Glasgow, Joliette, Shawinigan
Falls, Grand Mere, Quebec, etc.,
8:27 p.m.—
For Stonefield, Hawkesbury, etc.

Trains Arrive Lachute
7:03 a.m.—
From Hawkesbury, etc., etc.
8:27 p.m.—
From Quebec, Shawinigan Falls,
Montreal and intermediate points.

All trains connect at St. Jerome with C.P.R.
GUY TOMBS, A. J. GORRIE,
Gen. Frgt. & Pass. Agt. Gen. Supt.
QUEBEC.
Jos. Hamel Agent Lachute,
J. M. Dorion - Agent St. Philippe West



IF THE BREAD'S THERE
The most important part of the
meal is—
Our Bread.
will not only sustain life, but take
the place of many dainties, which
are considered indispensable to
the well set table.
This bread is delightfully crisp
and palatable. Never gets soggy
or sour. Made of the finest hard
western wheat flour.

JOHN HOPE.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.

Do not
simile
guarantee
Cast. H. Thetis
is in
every
bottle



Results Astonish
MEN OF SCIENCE.
AYER'S Sarsa-
parilla
A MEDICINE
WITHOUT AN EQUAL.
Statement of a Well Known Doctor
"Ayer's Sarsaparilla is without an equal
as a blood-purifier and Spring medicine, and
cannot have praise enough. I have watched
its effects in chronic cases, where other
treatment was of no avail, and have been
astonished at the results. No other blood
medicine that I have ever used, and I have
tried them all, is so thorough in its action,
and effects so many permanent cures as
Ayer's Sarsaparilla."—Dr. H. F. MERRILL,
Augusta, Me.

Ayer's The Only Sarsaparilla
Admitted at the World's Fair.
"Ayer's Pills for liver and bowels."

MONEY FOR YOU
The **D.L. Emulsion.**
If taken in time it will cure most severe cases
of Cough, Bronchitis, Asthma, or chronic Irritation
of Throat or Lungs.
• **THUS** a heavy doctor's bill,
YOU SAVE loss of wages,
much discomfort.

Our Spring Stock is larger and better assorted than
ever before and affords you a greater opportunity of
getting your—
New, stylish, Hats and Tweeds
Which we are sure will tickle your fancy. We also have
a large and select assortment of
BOOTS AND SHOES.
A large supply of HAY and CLOVER SEEDS.
Sherwin, Williams Paint always on hand.

J. N. A. CARRIERE,
ST. PHILIPPE, Que.

SHREWSBURY.
On Monday last, the Orangemen
of our village and surrounding vicin-
ity, with their friends, turned out in
good style and passed a very instruct-
ive and profitable day. Mr. T. W.
P. Patterson, of Montreal, was
Chairman for the occasion and
presided over a lengthy programme
in which the Rev. Mr. Miller of
Lafayette, and Judge Woods of New
York took part. The Rev. T. Stann-
age Boyle of Christ Church Cathedral,
Montreal gave a splendid address
suitable to the occasion. Mr. D.
Sutherland, of Lachute, rendered
several splendid selections on the bag
pipes. The banquet passed off most
successfully and the following toasts
were honored: The King, President
of the W.S., King William of Orange,
The Orange of Canada, Derry Lodge,
The Speaker, The Piper, and the
Chairman. About 250 guests were
present. Dancing was kept up until
late in the evening.

BOYS SERVICEABLE BOOTS
A complete assortment now in stock of
McCREADY COMPANY'S BEST MAKES.

Gentlemen
We had your special requirements in view when we
were selecting our Shoes for Spring and Summer.
Call and see how we anticipated your wishes.

Ladies
For you we selected the daintiest, best made and best
finished Shoes, including some of the best known
and most popular lines in the United States.

E. LAVIGNE, - - Foundry Street, LACHUTE.

The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXVIII.

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, JULY 24, 1903.

NO. 25

YOUR LAUNDRY

♦♦♦♦♦

Will be sure to please you if it is done by the Palace Steam Laundry, St. John's, Que. Their prices are the same as elsewhere, and they give perfect satisfaction. A trial is solicited.

Drop a postal to our agent Mr. Felix Paquette, Lachute Mills, who will make collections on Tuesday and deliver same every Friday.

H. A. DOMINA, Prop.

Professional & Commercial

G. E. BAMPTON, K.C.,

ADVOCATE.

Office; Main Street, East Ward, Lachute P. Q., P.O. Box 248.

Attends Courts in District of Terrebonne, Ottawa and Montreal. Collections promptly remitted.

J. E. VALOIS,

NOTARY PUBLIC,

LACHUTE, P.Q.

Money to Loan on Security.

Office - BETHANY STREET.

DR. G. CHRISTIE,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

MAIN STREET - LACHUTE, P.Q.

N. FOREST,

NOTARY,

STE. SCHOLASTIQUE - P.Q.

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 Insurance. Only First-class Companies Represented LACHUTE, P.Q.

J. O. FOURNIER, L.L.L.

ADVOCATE.

No. 16 St. JAMES ST., MONTREAL.

DENTISTRY.

H. C. McCONNELL, D.D.S., L.D.S.

SURGEON-DENTIST.

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

STEPHENS & PALLISER;

ADVOCATES AND ATTORNEYS,

LACHUTE.

G. H. Stephens, K.C., Joseph Palliser, B.C.L.

Montreal. Lachute.

Offices in Banford's Block.

All matters submitted to Mr. Stephens for opinion and approval.

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.

We exchange White and Grey wool Blankets, for wool. See prices, they are very low.

W. BANFORD.

PLEASE DON'T !!!

Don't come to us for groceries or dry goods, we are not in it. But if you are after Hardware, why that is what we are here for, we keep a full assortment of best goods at lowest possible prices.

McQUAT & McRAE.

A meeting of the Liberal-Conservative Association of the County was held in the Victoria Hall on Thursday last, for the purpose of Election of officers for the ensuing year and other business. The attendance was large considering the day, most of the Sub-divisions being well represented. Mr. John Hope, Pres. of the Association presided. Mr. Browne acting as Secty. in the absence of Mr. P. Lafleur. Among the speakers were Mr. Goulet and Mr. Jones, of St. Andrews, Mr. Bonhomme and H. Slater of Lachute, and Mayor Dan Murphy of Carillon. The election of officers resulted as follows:—

President, J. Hope, re-elected; H. Slater, 1st. Vice-Pres., J. Bonhomme, 2nd. Vice.; E. Hamilton, Treasurer; P. Lafleur, and P. Paquette, joint-secretaries. It was decided that the next meeting should take place on Labor Day, Monday, Sept. 7th next. Mrs. Edson, who has been spending a few weeks with her sister, Mrs. Wm. Robertson, left on Tuesday for a short visit with friends at Highgate Springs.

Time for the Tug-of-War contest with Glengarry is drawing short. A meeting was held in St. Philippe on Saturday last and unanimously appointed Mr. A. D. Kennedy as captain of the team, which will, with two exceptions, be the same as won victory for Argenteuil last year. A practice has been arranged for Saturday night at Greece's Point.

DEATHS.

MASON:—At Carillon, on Saturday, the 18th, Eugene Mason, at the age of fifteen years, and a loved child of, Mrs. Henry Mason.

McADIE:—Accidentally drowned, on July 18, 1903, Donald St. Clair McAdie (Donnie) second son of the Rev. J. and J. S. McAdie, of St. Andrews, East, aged 10 years.

McGREGOR:—At Lachute, on July 21st, Helen McGregor, widow of the late John McGregor, aged 81 years.

— WANTED. —

An Elementary Teacher for No. 1 School at Louisa, Wentworth. The term is for eight months, commencing from the 1st of September.

Apply to Wm. J. BROWN, Louisa, Que. Chairman.

FOR SALE:—A good, second-hand buggy, sleigh and piano. For particulars, apply to H. KEARNS, Lachute Mills.

WANTED:—A good, smart boy, to learn the bakery business. WM. LAW, LACHUTE MILLS.

The stock of Neckwear that I keep has always pleased my customers, and now I have a beautiful variety of the latest styles in Ladies' and Gentlemen's Neckwear which I would respectfully ask you to call and see before purchasing elsewhere. They comprise the Oddfellow, the Yachtman and the Horsemen's Ties. Remember we only have about one dozen of each of these varieties so call and get your choice at once.

D. LAPOINTE.

Genuine Castoria always bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria. When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria. When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria. When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

WOOL:—We are paying 18cts. per lb. for wool. Bring it early while this price holds out. **W. BANFORD.**

On hand a full supply of Tarred Sheeting, Tarred Felt, 3 Ply Roofing I. X. L. building Paper Dry Sheeting and Cyclone Tarred felt, and we keep Pure Paris Green. **McQUAT & McRAE.**

We take the lead in fruit, and you may always look to having the best at our store. Bananas, Oranges and Lemons and all fruits in season at **JOHN HOPE'S.**

There is clothing peddled and sold in this County, that is a disgrace to the Ready to Wear clothing Name. See how our goods fit. See how they wear. See the price. **W. BANFORD.**

BUGGY HARNESS FOR SALE:—The undersigned has a few sets of harness, hand-made and of good quality that he will sell from \$12.00 to \$18.00 a set, also bridles, halters and double bridle. Special attention always paid to repairing. Give me a call at the old stand opposite the Post Office. **WM. CRESWELL,** Clyde Street.

LOCAL NEWS

Miss Sarah McGibbon is visiting friends in Vankleek Hill.

Mr. and Mrs. P. Campbell of Montreal, were in town over Sunday.

Mrs. Etienne, of Namur, Que., is the guest of her sister Mrs. T. Jousse.

Mr. D. McAdam left on Saturday last for a short visit with friends in Montreal.

Mr. Henry Heavysege of Lachine, spent the early part of this week in town.

Mrs. Gauthier and Mrs. Girard of Montreal, are in town on a short visit.

Miss Maynard of Montreal is the guest of Mrs. Jno. Jackson for a few days.

Mrs. Quinn is spending a short holiday in Portland as the guest of Mrs. Cushing.

Miss Catherine Barron is spending a short visit with friends at Island Lake.

Miss E. and G. Charlebois of Hull, are guests of Miss J. Lavigne this week.

Mr. McGowan and Mr. A. L. Bates, of Avoca, were in town on Wednesday last.

Mr. & Mrs. O. Hews of Webbwood, Ont., were guests of Mrs. W. Buchan this week.

Dr. Stackhouse will be absent from his office from July the 15th, to the 15th of August.

Miss Aggie Graham, of Riviere Rouge, is spending a short visit with her sister Mrs. C. Calder.

Mrs. Loracelle, and Mrs. Seresin, of Minnesota, are in town on a short visit to their many friends.

Miss Alice and Louisa McLaren of Vankleek Hill, are visiting their grandmother Mrs. Jas. McGibbon.

Dr. McConnell will be absent from his office from Monday, July 13th until Wednesday, August 19th.

Mr. and Mrs. V. G. Miller and son, and Mr. Ironsides of Westmount, are guests of Mr. W. V. Walker.

Mrs. McDonald, accompanied by her two children, of Paisley, Ont., are guests of Mrs. Jno. McGibbon.

The Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Higgins of Ottawa, are spending a few days in Lachute and vicinity, renewing old acquaintances.

Mr. Jas. Bennett of Harrington East, was in Lachute on Friday last and paid the "Watchman" a friendly call.

Miss Amy Scholfield of Montreal is spending a short visit in town as the guest of the Misses Ruth and M. Heavysege, this week.

On Monday last Mr. Stevenson had his hand badly lacerated by being caught in the machinery in Messrs. Hamelin & Ayers Woollen Mills.

PRESERVING TIME:—And we are prepared for it with a half car of the best sugar at \$4.29 per cwt.

J. N. A. CARRIERE, Ste. Philippe.

Mr. H. Blair, our energetic young agent for agricultural machinery, is booming business. Up to the present he has disposed of upwards of 20 McCormick Harvesting Machines, besides 27 buggies and other machinery since the spring.

The Pan-American Circus which visited Lachute last Thursday was a sore disappointment to many. The sharpers in attendance at the side tables have again scored, and left some of our young men and we are sorry to say, many of our older heads, sadder but wiser men. The 3 cup trick and the pea is easy, oh so easy, (to those in the business), but for the poor dupes who lost their hard-earned dollars, it was a different story. We are informed of cases where some were roped in to the tune of over \$50, and then they began to tumble that they were being swindled and immediately wanted the fellows arrested. Moral: Don't play with fire.

We were pleased to receive a letter this week from Mr. A. D. Kennedy, who, at time of writing, had just arrived in Edmonton, Alberta. He spent Saturday, July 11th, in Banff, and is of the opinion that if someone were charitably disposed, he might readily put in a month up there. While in Calgary he took in the fair, but thinks Argenteuil in the point of exhibits is away ahead, although in the line of sports, Indian races, etc., he never enjoyed anything better. It is a great country for making money. Nearly everyone you meet has some deal on out of which he expects to make thousands. On his return trip, Mr. Kennedy will stop at Brandon, Regina, Winnipeg and Port Arthur, and arrive in Lachute about Monday, the 27th.

Buy Your

PIANOS, ORGANS, SEWING MACHINES and FURNITURE

WHERE YOU CAN GET the most from your money.
WHERE YOU CAN GET the most satisfactory deal.
WHERE YOU CAN GET the highest grade instruments.
WHERE YOU CAN GET a gilt edge guarantee.
WHERE YOU WILL HAVE nothing to regret afterwards.

CALL OR WRITE TO

J. A. BEDARD & SON,

Main Street, - - LACHUTE, Que.

We also have, as usual, a large stock of BOOTS and SHOES at prices WAY DOWN.

Always on hand POPULAR SHEET MUSIC.

"THE ELITE."

RENEWED ASSORTMENTS

Of FANCY COLLARS, TIES, BELTS, RIBBONS, BLOUSE SETS, BELTBUCKLES, HOSE SUPPORTERS, & COMBS, all of the latest and newest designs.

A few ends of the newest things in dress goods, shirt waists, White wear and Summer Millinery. All to be sold at reduced prices. Be sure and see them and note the extra values.

H. E. BURWASH.

90% of Head-Aches

are caused by eye-strain. Cured permanently by Eye-glasses. Eyes are bread-winners. Take care of them. Eyes examined free by the most Scientific Methods. Glasses recommended only when absolutely necessary.

W. H. GARRETSEE,
WATCHMAKER, JEWELLER and OPTICIAN,
LACHUTE.

Now is the Time !!!

For those wishing to be Up-to-Date in Farming, and to do this, you require to have the McCormick Machinery. The only Mowers, Binders, Reapers and Rakes to do effective and true work.

If you need a good, easy-riding BUGGY or ROAD CART. Call on

H. A. BLAIR,

Main Street, - - LACHUTE.

FARM-FIELD AND GARDEN

CORNMEAL FOR POULTRY.

All who have tried poultry raising will agree that hatching a goodly number of young things is the least of the business, writes a correspondent. To keep them growing in a thrifty manner is a problem that demands solution as soon as the little puffs are forty-eight hours old. After a varied experience with hard-boiled eggs, rolled oats, and what-not advocated by different writers we many years ago settled on bread made of bolted cornmeal for our standby for the first weeks. We prepare the bread as for the table, with sour milk, soda and salt. Did we not have plenty of sour milk I should prepare a batter with yeast and let it ferment slightly, then treat like the other, baking it till thoroughly done. The inside when cold is crumbled and is fed dry. The crusts are soaked in sweet milk and fed separately. Sometimes a little pepper is added to the milk if the weather is damp and cool. Once each day an egg or two is beaten and mixed with the milk. If there is not plenty of milk to go around, three well beaten eggs are added to each quart of lukewarm water used in soaking the crusts. We use raw eggs, because they are more digestible than the cooked and furnish the same elements in a form more easily assimilated. Now as to the philosophy of feeding cornmeal, or rather cornbread, during the early period of the chick's existence, that is based on the fact that corn is rich in carbohydrates. It furnishes the heat needed and the material for nervous energy and life. The first food for young chicks is provided by Dame Nature herself, who makes no mistakes, and is

THE YOLK OF THE EGG

from which the chick was created. The yolk is mostly fat, consequently heat producing and its effect on animal life much like corn. Another thing, which in our mind confirms the theory that heat producing foods should be in excess of others, is that the milk from cows, and presumably all mammalia is richest in fat during the early period of lactation. Some of our experiment stations have proven by actual test that cows give richer milk (i. e., contains more butter fat), the first two or three weeks after the calf was dropped than at any subsequent period, showing that nature in this case also provided heat producing food in excess of the other elements. We have no quarrel with those who succeed along the different lines of feeding, but by feeding at proper intervals we want no better success than can be attained with cornbread. Of course as the chicks grow older we begin to add proteids, mostly in the shape of fine bran added to the meal in making the bread; beginning with a small proportion and gradually increasing until at the end of eight weeks half and half is fed. By this time we cease sifting the bran and baking bread. Instead we use the meal and bran in making a stiff mush which will crumble readily when cold, using both meal and bran unsifted. Treated thus, and with plenty of grit and charcoal and some green feed added to their daily bill of fare, bowel trouble is practically unknown, unless some hapless chick has been chilled. But even then there are more that escape, if so fed, than when their digestive organs have been taxed with unsuitable food. Let me say, also, that some clean wood ashes added daily to the drinking water acts as a corrective. Use just enough to make it slightly sweetish.

STOCK AND DAIRY NOTES.

Flavor does not come by chance.

Every intelligent butter-maker is fully aware of the uncertainty and the difficulty of producing a uniform high flavor. Experience has taught us that when certain processes are followed the resulting product is ordinarily of at least fair quality. But even under the best sanitary conditions the product is often strikingly variable in flavor from day to day.

A fairly good cow should give about two hundred pounds of butter in the season with good treatment. Many really good cows give as high as 320 to 350 pounds of butter in a year.

Bear in mind that a gallon of inferior cream that is mixed with other cream in bulk will cause an injurious fermentation to spread through the entire lot, the result being a butter that will go rancid if kept any time after being made.

The longer the calf is left with the mother the harder it will be to teach it to drink. The longer it is left with the cow the harder it will be to wean, and the more foolishly the cow will act when weaning is attempted. To teach a calf to drink will require patience and some tact. If a cow is fractious, a halter passed round her horns gives a man greater power over her than if it is passed round the neck, but there is nothing like patience if she is to be humbled. The owner should stand at her head while the man is milking, and talk to her giving her a few pieces of apple or beet, and encouraging her in every possible way. If she is roughly used she will only become worse, and probably overturn the pail, or put her foot into it more often.

A stabled cow should never be without a lump of rock salt, as it is not only an agreeable condiment, but it often prevents her losing her appetite, and contributes materially to her health.

A cow which is fond of tossing her head when handled and, whether in play or wickedness, endangers the by-stander, should at least have her horns tipped with knobs, for we have known one death and several accidents through lack of this precaution.

THE DARKENED STABLES.

Where animals are kept in the stable during the summer months, as for example, work horses for in some instances, the breeding stock, nothing contributes so much to their comfort as that of protecting them from flies. Animals that are kept busy fighting flies require more food to keep them in condition, and indeed it is impossible with an unlimited supply of food to keep them in proper condition.

Advantage should be taken of the fact that flies constantly tend to seek the light places. A stable need not be absolutely dark in order to prevent annoyance from flies, and, in fact, we do not believe in keeping stables too dark, on account of the fact that animals are liable, if kept in such quarters for any considerable length of time, to go wrong in their eyes. Guney sack nailed over the windows of the stable will greatly reduce the number of flies that will pester the animals. These should not be pailed down absolutely tight at the bottom or air will be excluded and the stable will become warm and unhealthful. If sacks are partly loose at the bottom they will still shade the stable satisfactorily and yet at the same time will admit air. Horses placed in the stable for an hour at noon will eat better, rest better, and we cannot help but think they will work better afterwards if they are afforded some protection during the time they are in the stall. In some of our better class of stables regular window blinds are used, these being pulled down during the day and run up at night, thus freely admitting the air when no protection from flies is necessary. It is claimed by those who use such blinds that their cost is more than

offset many times during a single season in the saving of feed that is effected by the protection which they afford.

FRANCE IN THE SAHARA.

The Oasis of Figuig on the Edge of the Desert.

The French Governor of Algeria went, a few weeks ago, on a mission to the little oasis of Figuig, a green spot on the edge of the Sahara, belonging to Morocco, a few miles west of the Algerian frontier. Being so near the French possessions, France has for years exerted some influence over Figuig. The Governor was therefore very much astonished when he and his escort reached the hills overlooking the oasis to be received by the natives with a fusillade. He had not provided for this kind of reception and retired in good order, but with his official dignity very much ruffled.

The Algerian Government at once sent 5,000 men by rail from Oran to punish the natives who had thus insulted the French flag. The railroad took the troops to within short march of the oasis and it was attacked, the natives were put to flight, and they are now expected humbly to sue for peace.

The oasis is very small and has only about 15,000 inhabitants. They have had a great reputation for prowess and had held the belief that if it came to blows they could whip the French. The fact that France had not seized the oasis contributed to their conviction that France would not dare to attack it. They have been undeceived.

The despatches have been a little confused with regard to the nomenclature of this small district. There is no settlement called Figuig, the name being applied only to the oasis itself. The largest of the nine settlements is Zenaga, at the southwest corner, which is the seat of the local government, and the large mosque, now destroyed by French guns, was a very

CONSPICUOUS OBJECT.

It was upon Zenaga that those guns were turned and, according to all reports, the other settlements were not molested.

The oasis occupies the worst possible position for defence. It is entirely surrounded by hills, and as the natives had not occupied any part of this wall which looks down upon their verdant area they were of course wholly at the mercy of any aggressive and well armed troops that might climb the hills. These elevations completely enclose the plain covered with date palms, which lies from 600 to 1,300 feet below the hill crests. The oasis is less than three miles in length and not much over a mile in width at its broadest part. Scattered over this little space are about 200,000 date palm trees which constitute the wealth of the little community.

The business affairs of the oasis are administered by the general assembly of all the villages, which usually meets only four times a year. The mosques and schools are famous throughout the southern Sahara and are frequented by students and the pious from far and near.

As the oasis lies close to the Algerian frontier, it has for years served as a refuge for rebels and deserters from the French colony, and thus acquired a political importance out of all proportion to its size and population. It is not very likely that the French will annex the oasis, for they are now currying favor with the Moroccan Government. They are very eager to have influence in the political affairs of that country and to build a railroad through the great east and west valley of Morocco into Algeria. They have, however, taught the natives a lesson, which the latter are not likely soon to forget.

A MOVING TALE.

The absent-minded professor was walking along in the gutter, and walked right up to the polished rear of a private brougham. He stopped. The blank expanse suggested a blackboard. He felt in his pocket and found a piece of chalk, and at once began to work out a difficult problem.

As he worked away the brougham moved off, but the professor grasped the hinder bar with his left hand and walked after it, still immersed in figures. The pace quickened, and the mathematician was forced to break into a trot, which gradually increased to a smart run.

At last he could keep up no longer, and letting go, he mopped his perspiring brow, and realized for the first time what his perambulating blackboard was. He sighed, and made his way home.

Blitzer—"I just heard that Bilgewater jumped out of his yacht yesterday and was drowned." Buzzer—"Shocking! Did he do it with suicidal intent?" Blitzer—"Oh, no he was racing, and did it to lighten his boat and thereby win the race."

Friend (to amateur artist)—"I suppose you'll give up painting when you marry?" Amateur—"Oh, no! It'll be so convenient and economical when we have to make wedding presents!"

"Yes, sir," said the man in the cell. "Time was when I was admitted to the very best houses." "And what brought you here?" "They caught me coming out."

HOME SWEET HOME; with delicious

MONSOON

on the table and a few friends to enjoy it, there is no place like Home.

Painters' Thoughts

Think of every good point a perfect Paint Brush should have and you'll have a mind picture of

BOECKH'S

FLEXIBLE BRIDLED BRUSH

The bridle can be easily removed and replaced—is not affected by water, oil or paint—works on a pivot and thus keeps the bristles elastic.

SOLD BY ALL DEALERS

OUR BRAND. King Edward 1906 "Headlight" 1906 "Eagle" 1906 & 1908 "Victoria" 1906 "Little Comet" 1906		Don't Experiment with other and inferior brands, USE EDDY'S
--	--	--

LAUNCHING A BIG SHIP

A TOUCH FROM A BABY'S FINGER MAY DO IT.

How This Great Triumph of Engineering Skill is Performed.

If anyone wishes to know how much sensation can be crowded into a few seconds, let him for the first time witness the launching of one of our mammoth men-of-war or ocean greyhounds, and he will remember the experience to his last day, says London Tit-Bits.

Let us picture for a moment, one of a densely-packed crowd numbering perhaps 10,000 people, gazing upward at the enormous vessel that towers threateningly 60 ft. or more above his head, with its overwhelming sense of ponderous strength but little diminished by the graceful curve of its lofty bow. The supreme moment has come, the chaplain has uttered the last solemn words of his dedicatory service, 10,000 pairs of eyes are glued as by an irresistible fascination on the motionless bulk, and 10,000 hearts almost cease beating in the supreme tension of expectation. Above him, on the raised and crowded platform facing the bow, a fair hand swings a flower-decked champagne bottle, which crashes against the newly-christened ship and sends its golden showers trickling down its sides.

A second later the same hand presses a tiny button; the huge ship, 7,000 tons of dead weight, shivers and begins to move—at first almost imperceptibly, then quicker and quicker still she glides, like a monster waking to life and to all the gladness of motion, away down the slope through the black avenue of onlookers with white, upturned faces, until she leaps into the ocean's arms and glides swanlike

OVER HER NATIVE ELEMENT.

Then the stillness, the almost awful suspense, is broken with a crash of brass instruments in some patriotic air, and the launch is an accomplished fact.

Of all the mechanical marvels of our day surely none is quite so wonderful as this—that the mere touch of a woman's hand should release a bulk of 7,000 to 9,000 tons dead weight, a burden 100,000 strong men could barely raise, and send it skimming down to river or sea. Even a baby's finger has wrought this marvel, for was not the Ardent launched a few years ago from Messrs. Thornycroft's yard at Chiswick by an infant—the builder's little grand-daughter—only six months old?

To explain in technical detail how this miracle is performed would fill columns and would, no doubt, be tedious; but the process, which is intensely interesting, can perhaps be indicated. When once the hull of a new ship is complete, even to the painting, the work of preparing for her launching begins. The first step is to lay the "rails" on which the vessel is to glide down to the sea, and these "rails" take the form of two "standing ways"—long plat-

forms about four feet wide, built of solid timber and running parallel to the ship and a few yards distant

ON EACH SIDE OF IT.

To carry the vessel on these smooth broad "rails," which are securely fixed to the earth, two similar "sliding-ways" are prepared and firmly secured to the hull on each side of it by heavy upright timbers, in which the ship is held as in a cradle. At this stage the upper sliding-ways are not in contact with the ways on which they are later to run, and for launching purposes both pairs of ways are now thickly smeared with tallow to facilitate the sliding of the ship.

Little remains now to be done; the standing-blocks on which the hull has hitherto rested are removed, with the exception of a few under the bow, and there is not much to prevent the vessel starting down the slope on her own account. To prevent this a few "brakes" are put on her in the shape of "dog-shores," short pieces of wood placed between the standing and sliding-ways; and suspended over each of them is a heavy weight which, when released, strikes them away and allows the vessel to move.

At the moment of launching the rope suspending these weights is cut with a chisel, or the weights are electrically released by pressure of a button;

THE SLIDING-WAYS,

on which the ship now rests in her cradle, comes in contact with the lubricated ways or "rails" underneath, and, under the impulse of gravity, the vessel glides down her rails to the water.

This brief description is necessarily imperfect; but it, perhaps, sufficiently outlines the ingenious way in which ships are launched. But, in spite of all precaution and skill, hitches do occasionally occur, often through the hardening of the tallow, and when the vessel refuses to budge the shipbuilder has a very bad time. It may then be necessary to do all the work over again; or, happily, a little assistance from hydraulic jacks may be all that is necessary to overcome the obstacle.

In some cases, where the available width of water is insufficient for a launch lengthways, a ship is launched broadside instead of stern first; or when she has been built in a dry-dock it is only necessary to let in the water and float her out. How enormous are some of these vessels which a touch of the finger can consign to the deep may be gathered from the fact that the Campania's launching-weight was about 9,000 tons, and a first-class battleship ranges from 6,000 to 8,000 tons.

Husband—"Are you aware, my dear, that it takes three-fourths of my salary to meet your dressmaker's bills?" Wife—"Goodness gracious! What do you do with all the rest of your money?"

Estelle—"Ah! His proposal was just like a dream." Agnes—"Well, you ought to know, dear, you've been dreaming of that proposal for years."

Jim Dumps found Mrs. Dumps distressed About an unexpected guest.

"There's nothing in the house to eat!"

"There's something better far than meat."

The guest endorsed Jim's view with vim

When helped to "Force" by "Sunny Jim."

Force

The Ready-to-Serve Catsup

ready for any emergency.

Farmers are Eating "Force."

"Thanks for 'Force,' I eat it three times a day. Folks call me 'Sunny Jim.' Took some to the country with me on a visit and the farmers out there are eating 'Force' now."

"WELL, BUV."

HE COULD NOT LACE HIS SHOE

TILL DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS DROVE AWAY HIS RHEUMATISM

Story of W. J. Dixon, Has Set
the Rainy River Settlement
Talking.

Barwick P. O., June 29. — Among the letters here the cure of William John Dixon of Rheumatism is causing much talk. The story of the cure, as told by Mr. Dixon himself, is as follows:

"During the summer of 1901, I had an attack of Typhoid Fever, and after I got over it Rheumatism set in. I had pains in my back and in my right hip so bad that I had to use a stick to walk and had no comfort in sleeping.

"I could scarcely dress myself for nearly two months, and for three or four weeks I could not lace my right shoe or put my right leg on my left knee.

"My brother advised me to try Dodd's Kidney Pills, and after taking three boxes, I began to walk, do my work and lace up my shoes. And the best of it is, I have had no Rheumatism since."

Dodd's Kidney Pills take the uric acid out of the blood and the Rheumatism goes with it.

ORIENTAL BLARNEY.

Indian Grandee's Letter to Sir
Michael Hicks-Beach.

They have blarney stones elsewhere than in the charming village of Cork. The oriental is given to obsequious and fulsome flattery, generally to secure some favor. In reading oriental literature one must be on his guard against taking literally the extravagant titles and ascriptions of praise so current in the East. They either grow out of a mean, groveling servility or out of the meaner motive of cajoling flattery. The following is a good example, quoted from an English paper. It is in the form of a letter addressed to Sir Michael Hicks-Beach, M.P., during a recent visit to India, by an Indian grandee:

"From . . . Sahib Sword wife's son of the late H. H. . . . Maha Rajah. . . . To Sir Mitchell Beach, M.P., London. . . .

"May it please your Lordship—With homage, tribute, and salute, I, like one of the indulgent, venerable, genuine, and beloved sons of London, consecrate the following to your parental Lordship:

"That on the 27th morning I saw from the balcony of my . . . Palace your sagacious, intellectual, and lustrous Lordship, accompanied by the venerable Lady my tender mother and the honourable Miss my kind sister, driving in the double horse carriage of my generous, liberal, and gracious Highness father.

"In the Theocracy of the World your polite, courteous, and perceptive Lordship, by the endowment of the God the Almighty should be ever blissful and therefore live in the golden cage of the world renowned and garnished mother city of London, born as bright gems and brooches of the world to administer justice alike to the whole universe and be popular, and so . . . stimulated me to put forth before your upright, righteous, and impartial Lordship my just claims to the throne of my Highness father for your intellectual, prudent, and philanthropic Lordship's presence. I trust that your compassionate, gracious, and merciful Lordship will very earnestly and kindly and heartily entitle me on the throne of my gracious, liberal, and gracious High-

ness father to reign in the District.

"With 1,000 and infinite thanks to the benevolent, magnanimous, and inimitable blessed party.

"I am
Your affectionate, beloved, genuine and sincere friend,
. Sahib."

BE TRUTHFUL TO ELEPHANTS.

After the elephant has been for some time in a circus or menagerie, he picks up ugly tricks and nasty ways, and does things that are not always honest or honorable. He becomes a mean, low brute. He very quickly learns, according to the human standard, the difference between right and wrong. If placed under people of low morality, he molds his notions on theirs, and can act a lie as well as the most of them. An elephant ought to be caught young, and educated as a gentleman in regard to truth and honor. He should never be deceived, never be unjustly punished; treated with firmness, after a fair amount of kindness; and pains should be taken to develop his love of approbation, and to keep him sensitive, which he naturally is, to blame. An elephant learns the meaning of words faster than any other animal. Elephants can be shamed by words of blame or reproach. Circus elephants are wise enough to understand what fools human beings are, and lose reverence for their keepers. Hence their trickiness and ingratitude. Care should be taken not to let young elephants go with old stagers of their species who have been perverted by a bad experience of human nature. They seem to play nasty tricks, and impress on them that nothing good should be expected of their masters.

TWENTY-SIX SIGNS A SECOND.

In the course of a lecture at the conference of musicians in Dublin some interesting particulars and some astonishing statistics were given relatively to the amount of work accomplished by the brain and nerves in piano-playing. A pianist, in view of the present state of piano-forte-playing, has to cultivate the eye to see about 1,500 signs in one minute, the fingers to make about 2,000 movements, and the brain to receive and understand separately the 1,500 signs while it issues 2,000 orders. In playing Weber's "Moto Perpetuo," a pianist has to read 4,541 notes in a little under four minutes. This is about nineteen per second; but the eye can only receive about ten consecutive impressions per second, so that it is evident that in very rapid music a player does not see every note singly, but in groups—probably a bar or more at one glance. In Chopin's "Etude in E minor"—in the second set—the speed of reading is still greater, since it is necessary to read 3,950 signs in two minutes and a half, which is equivalent to about twenty-six notes per second.

ACROSS THE ATLANTIC.

There has been some talk in England lately of endeavoring to shorten the voyage across the Atlantic by developing the harbor of Galway, on the west coast of Ireland, and connecting it by swift steamers with St. John's in Newfoundland. The distance from Galway to St. John's is 1,816 miles; that from Liverpool to New York is 3,116 miles, and from Southampton 3,095 miles. It is assumed that transit between New York and St. John's, nearly all by land, could be performed so rapidly that the time from London to New York would be cut down a whole day below the present fastest records.

Italy's income from foreign visitors is reckoned at £40,000,000 a year.



Shirt waists and dainty
linen are made delightfully
clean and fresh with Sun-
light Soap.

Georgian Bay's

Favorite Summer Hotels

THE BELVIDERE

PARRY SOUND

THE SANS SOUCI

MOON RIVER P.O.

Write for rates.

JAMES K. PAISLEY,

Grand Union Hotel,
OTAWA, CAN.

GLADSTONE'S STATUE.

A statue to Gladstone has recently been placed in Westminster Abbey on the spot marked for it years ago by Dean Stanley. It occupies the last vacant place for a standing figure in the north transept. The London Times describes the statue. It was made by Mr. Brock of the Royal Academy, and is a marble figure on a marble pedestal, which at present contains no inscription. On one side is the statue of Sir Robert Peel, on the other, that of Lord Beaconsfield. The aisle is called the "Statesmen's Aisle," and is near the pulpit. Gladstone stands in the robes of a doctor of civil law of Oxford, with his face turned slightly to the left. The likeness is good. There is no ceremony of unveiling monuments which, like this, are erected by the authority of Parliament. No display is necessary to call attention to the honor which the nation pays its great man.

Last year Britain sold 300 ships of an average tonnage of 2,000 each to foreign countries. Among these were 20 warships.

The purser of one of the Cunard steamships holds the record of having crossed the Atlantic 920 times.

St. Martin, Que., May 16, 1895.

G. C. RICHARDS & CO.
Gentlemen,—Last November my child stuck a nail in his knee causing inflammation so severe that I was advised to take him to Montreal and have the limb amputated to save his life.

A neighbor advised us to try MINARD'S LINIMENT, which we did, and within three days my child was all right, and I feel so grateful that I send you this testimonial, that my experience may be of benefit to others.

LOUIS GAGNIER.

Herat holds the record of being the most often besieged of the world's cities. It has been taken and retaken over 50 times.

ENGLISH SPAVIN LINIMENT

Removes all hard, soft or calloused lumps and blemishes from horses, bleed spavin, surra, splints, ring bones, swellings, stiff joints, sore and swollen throat, coughs, etc. Save \$5 by use of one bottle. Warranted the most wonderful Elishah Cure ever known.

Bismuth and nickel-steel have both the curious property of expanding when they cool instead of contracting, like other metals.

The Great Prairie Investment Company, Limited, advertisement appears in this issue. The investment is an unusually attractive one. The company have purchased four hundred and fifty acres in Winnipeg at a low figure and are laying it out in lots. The advance in value since the purchase has been sufficient to make the investment safe and at the rate Winnipeg is growing large profits should certainly accrue. It should be worth while for anyone having some surplus funds for investment to obtain the prospectus of the company and look into the matter.—Dom. Med. Monthly.

British railways employ 534,141 people, 20,461 engines, and 45,948 passenger carriages, besides 671,000 waggons for minerals, etc.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

Although the Ceylon pearl-fishing season lasts but three to four weeks, 22 million oysters are brought to the surface in that time.

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. Beware of cheap imitations. Its value is incalculable. Be sure and ask for Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup and take no other kind.

23-74

There are seven different branches of the Wesleyan Church in England; but the Wesleyan Methodists exceed in numbers the other four combined.

A RATIFIED CATASTROPHE.

It was in the cool of the evening, and the inhabitants of the village were beginning to think of retiring, when suddenly a piercing scream rang out, and a terrified woman rushed into the road.

"Fire! fire!" she shrieked. The village stalwarts were on the spot at once, and dashed into the house. But there was no sign of anything approaching the destructive element.

"Where's the fire?" they asked from the window.

"Oh, I didn't mean fire! I-I meant murder."

"There's no one here! Who tried to murder you?"

"Oh, you're very particular! I didn't mean murder; but oh, the awfulest, biggest rat you ever saw chased our cat across the kitchen!"

The Myling Head precipice, in Stromoe, one of the Faroe Islands, has a sheer drop of 2,200 feet from crest to sea.

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 him.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. WALKING, MINNAN & MARVIN, 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.

"If your baby does not thrive upon fresh milk, boil it." "Oh, doctor, you are too severe. Why not spunk it?"

Minard's Liniment Cures Oandruff.

In every million of England's population, 1,390 are blind or deaf mutes; in Ireland the number of people so affected is 1,940 per million.

CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR, DENVER

For the International Convention at Denver, July 9th to 13th, the official route selected by the Transportation Managers for Ontario and Quebec is via the Chicago and North-Western and Union Pacific Railways. Special train of tourist sleeping cars through to Denver. Tickets on sale July 6th, 7th and 8th. Return limit August 31st, 1903. Very low rates from all stations in Canada. Write for official Christian Endeavor folder, rates and full information to B. H. Bennett, 2 East King street, Toronto.

24,000 Red Indians vote as American citizens.

DENVER AND COLORADO.

On June 30th to July 10th inclusive, the Wabash will sell round trip tickets to Denver, Colorado Springs or Pueblo, Colo., at the lowest ever made from Canada, all tickets good to return until August 31st, 1903.

On July 1st to 10th inclusive, special low rate excursions to San Francisco, Los Angeles or San Diego, Cal., good to return until August 31st. Tickets good to stop over for thirty days west of first Colorado point. This will be the grandest opportunity ever given passengers to visit Colorado and California. Diverse routes going and returning.

All tickets should read via Detroit and over the great Wabash route. For full particulars address any Wabash Agent, or J. A. Richardson, District Passenger Agent, Northeast corner King and Yonge streets, Toronto.

London has the largest proportion of insane of any English city, the number being 861 per 100,000. Nottingham is a close second, with 342 per 100,000.

BINDER TALK.

Some of the important features of the Massey-Harris Binder are:

FOLDING DIVIDERS.—No bolts or nuts to unscrew. You merely release a spring on the outside Divider and unhook the inside one to fold them. A youngster can do it easily and properly. The Dividers are very rigid in their working positions, and remain at whatever angle they are folded over the conveyor canvas.

FLOATING ELEVATORS.—They literally float. The grain cannot stick or choke in the Massey-Harris elevator, no matter how much it is bunched.

SHIPLE KNOTTER.—Capable of adjusting to take up wear.

REEL.—Suited for handling crops under all conditions of weather or land. It will pick up tangled or laid grain and lay it neatly on the table. It also handles long or short grain with splendid success.

ROLLER BEARINGS throughout to lighten the draft and make the work easy for the horses. The beasts know when they are hitched to a Massey-Harris—it runs so easily.

ISSUE NO. 27-03

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.

If scientific principals count for anything the patent inflated air pad truss should be a success. It holds the parts in such position that with fair play they must heal. It is light and comfortable to wear, and your confidence is restored the moment it is adjusted. You can procure it only from the Bels and Trunk Mfr. Co., Hernia Specialists, 433 Spadina Ave., Toronto. Write now.

22-47

England at present possesses 19,982 vessels, of which 9,209 are steamers.

The acreage under wheat this year in England is only 1,800,000, against 2,800,000 ten years ago.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia

Dorking fowls are distinguished from most other breeds by having five instead of four toes.

PLAN NOW FOR SUMMER TOURS

No matter where you are going, if in the United States, write to Fred. P. Fox, care Lackawanna Railroad, Buffalo, N. Y., for rates and routes. Very cheap excursions during the summer to Atlantic City, Boston and New York. Excursion rates now in effect to all resorts. Plan now.

The Governors of Bengal, Bombay, and Madras receive each \$50,000 a year.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere

Britain's national revenue last year was 180 millions, but she spent 183 millions.

PATENTS

SMITH & SAMSON
collectors of Patents
Canada, U. S. & Foreign
Write for free advice

FRENCH CLEANING.

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

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 are amply supplied. 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.,
71 State St. Boston, Montreal and Portland.
9-60

RUBBER GOODS

Latent Novelties, all styles.
Correspondence invited. Enclose 2c stamp for circular.

THE UNIVERSAL SPECIALTY CO.,
P. O. Box 1142, Montreal.
G-52

ORANGES | LEMONS

We have Mexicans, California Navels, Valencias, and Sevilles. WE HAVE THE BEST

BANANAS.

Carload every week. All the above at market prices. We can also handle your

Butter, Eggs, Poultry,

Maple Syrup and other produce to advantage for you.

THE CAYSON COMMISSION CO., Limited,
Cor. West Market St., TORONTO.

2-25



On the Latin

Libby Luncheons

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

Potted Ham, Beef and Tongue
Ox Tongue (Whole), Veal Loaf
Braised Ham, Brisket Beef
Sliced Smoked Beef, Etc.

All natural flavor foods—palatable and wholesome. Your grocer should have them.

Keep the bottles! How to Make Good Things of them. Send for recipe for Libby's Luncheon.

Libby, McNeill & Libby

Chicago, Illinois

2-27

Great Prairie Investment Co.,

LIMITED.

Capital, \$155,000.

Divided into 50,000 shares of \$3.10 each.

TORONTO OFFICE: 71 Victoria Street

J. J. BOREBANK, Secretary

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THE GREAT PRAIRIE INVESTMENT COMPANY, LIMITED.

have purchased a huge block of land within the corporation limits of Winnipeg and embracing 4,500 building lots situate in the best residential section, where the impulse in values will be most keenly realized. This land is beautifully wooded and is conceded by all Winnipeg investors to be the best residential part of the city. A street car line is now being completed, which passes within a few rods of the north end of this property, and another line is projected for the east side of it.

A VALUABLE INVESTMENT

It is not unreasonable to expect a realization upon this property within twelve months of from 200 to 500 per cent. It has doubled in value since an option was obtained about eight months ago, before being finally purchased by the Company. Whatever the profits are, officers of the Company and shareholders are on the same footing, and the Company's books are always open to the inspection of shareholders.

All cheques payable on account of stock should be made payable to the order of The Trust and Guarantee Co., No. 14 King St., West, Toronto.

Write for prospectus.

STATEMENT OF ASSETS

The Company has purchased 4,500 building lots, 25 x 130 feet. Total frontage 112,500 feet.

The Company's estimate on present value of the land is from \$2.00 to \$10.00 per foot (according to location). This would yield at an average of \$3.00 per foot. \$337,500 00

Cost of land, advertising, expenses of management for the ensuing year, approximated at \$10,000 00

Profit balance to Company \$227,500.00

The Watchman

AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE.

FRIDAY, JULY 24, 1903.

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 a year, 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 per each insertion.

Address all communications to
The WATCHMAN,
LACHUTE, QUE.

POPE LEO XIII.

Protestant and Catholic alike will agree in confessing that there has been, during recent years, no such figure before the world as Pope Leo XIII. To an extraordinary degree he has commanded the respect, the admiration, even the affection of Christendom, and it would be well within the truth to say that recognition of his breadth of view, his scholarship and his pure piety have gone far "beyond the pale."

The thousands who annually, and at great cost to themselves, made pilgrimages to Rome just to see and receive the blessing of the First Bishop of His Church, conveyed to one a new impression of the wide veneration in which he was held. Men who could not speak each other's tongues, whose very notions of dress and methods of worship were different, gathered side by side in the great church of St. Peter's and in the corridors of the Vatican to catch a glimpse of the Holy Father as he was carried by them to some service in the Sistine Chapel or some official function elsewhere. It was a gathering together again of the multitudes of Babel, but not to blaspheme—only to speak a blessing.

As he was deeply esteemed and valued by the whole world, so the entire company of human peoples will mourn his death. The sympathy with his own church will be sincere and universal. They have lost a great leader, and humanity has lost one of its best examples of what the holy life can accomplish. It is more than a great office which has been made vacant; a great man has fallen. He came to us in this new century much as a crowning gift from the last. He was born in 1810, when George III. was still King of England and Canada was a crown colony, and he dies now in the midst of a world which at that time could never have been dreamed of. More than many of his generation, he accepted the changes which the passing years had brought, and sought only to apply the splendid principles inherited from the noble past to the equally splendid opportunities brought in the wide arms of the wonderful present.

OBITUARY.

On Tuesday evening last there passed away another of our old residents of this county in the person of Mrs. Helen McGregor (widow of the late John McGregor) at the ripe old age of 81 years. For some time past she had been in very poor health. The funeral was held on Thursday afternoon and conducted by the Rev. Jas. M. McLaren, who referred to the quiet, Christian character of the deceased. She leaves behind to mourn her loss an only daughter, Mrs. John Wasen, and a large circle of relatives and friends.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Dr. H. H. Plummer*

RIVIERE ROUGE.

Summer trip, summer holidays, and summer outings of all kinds are in the air. Every one is restless. Every one is busy. It ought to be that the girl who is too quiet at home will find herself in a gay place where she may see and take part in the gaieties that will do her real good. It ought to be too, that the tired girl should happen upon a place where she may rest and where simple living may give to her the change she so sorely needs. But it does not always work out that way. The girl who is with too much nerve strain in work or in play, too often goes for summer outing where the days and nights are filled with pleasure of an artificial sort. Usual she enjoys it. She always says she has a "perfectly lovely time." But does it do her real good. I wonder? If it does then all the doctors and all the old-fashioned bodies who fuss about other people's affairs are out of our health and guessing. The doctor might better be closing real sick people, and your correspondent might better be over there in the hammock upon which to tell you the truth I've kept my eye for quite a little while.

The picnic which was held in Mr. John McRuer's grove on July 10th, in no way a disappointment to the young folks of this place. Although the sky was overcast with rain clouds during the early morning Riviere Rouge young folks, with the true sentiment of loyalty, in their hearts, that these would roll by in time for the afternoon, which was an ideal one for the picnic. The place was as at an early hour making preparations for the reception of the crowd that was expected and for their proper entertainment during the afternoon. Estates of all kinds were prepared in immense quantities and brought into the grove so that everything was in readiness when the crowd arrived. About 2 p. m. loads of young people and older people came pouring in from all directions the country highways. Supper was the supper was the first thing on the programme and it took over one hour to feed the crowd which had assembled. This part of the proceedings was looked after by the ladies of Riviere Rouge and they are certainly to be congratulated upon the ample preparations made. About 5 o'clock the games began, which consisted of Races, and throwing heavy weights. The Races by the children were much enjoyed. After the games were over Messrs. Hyde and Mitz gave the prizes to the winners and a kindly word with it. To the ladies and gentlemen who assisted with funds and refreshments thanks was tendered. Also to Mr. John McRuer who was so kind and generous to let us have his grove for the day.

FARM FOR SALE.

The undersigned offers for sale his farm containing about 90 acres, situated in 2nd concession of Chatham, one mile and a half from St. Philippe village, convenient to churches, stores and cheese factories. The farm is well fenced and watered. Good buildings. Young sugar bush and orchard. Good supply of firewood and fencing.
—GEO. B. MARTIN.
Chatham, Que., July 15th, 1903.

THE HEATHER.

Sometimes in the brightest of weather,
And sometimes in seasons of gloom,
We long for the land of the heather
Arrayed in its beautiful bloom.
Like waves of the infinite ocean,
Its purple expanses moss fair
Respond to the voice of devotion
With thoughts that no words can declare.
Our spirits are often found soching
To see the fair vision once more
Of billows in majesty breaking
On wild Caledonia's shore.
The castles, the forts and the mountains,
The islands, and moorlands and fens,
The rivers, the lakes, and the fountains,
The hills and the dales, and the glens.
The tombs where in silence is sleeping,
The dust of the martyrs of God—
All these are united in keeping
Our hearts with the heather-clad sod.
When palms of our childhood are chanted
We join in the sacred refrain,
And sometimes our longings seem granted—
We live in fair Scotland again.
The sky and the ocean together,
The purple and crimson and gold—
Present in the beautiful heather
A picture that never grows old.
T. WATSON.
Dalesville, Que. 1903.

FORTUNES IN PATENTS

Send a Rough Drawing in Lead Pencil of your idea, improvement or invention, with a clear description of it, and we will promptly tell you if it is new and probably patentable, absolutely free. **FREE!** Valuable 100 page book "How to get a Patent." **MARION & MARION, Experts,** Temple Bldg. Montreal. The only firm of graduate engineers in the Dominion transacting patent business—
—and we have the highest reputation—

SAVE MONEY ON NEW BICYCLES

SEND FOR FREE CATALOGUE of Bicycles and Sundries. FULL SIZE MEN'S OR LADIES' BICYCLES FOR \$30.00. Second hand Bicycles from \$5.00 and up. Repairing and Nickeling a Specialty. Sole Agents for Province of Quebec (CRESCENT IS. RAMBLERS, of following Bicycles: SPECIALS. T. W. BOYD & SON, 1683 NOTRE DAME ST. MONTREAL.

PERFUMERY.

If you would like to secure some of the finest perfumes ever brought into Lachute, we can give them to you in any quantity. Here are a few of our best lines:—
L. T. Pivert's Le treble incarnat, Essence Safranor and Essence Rosiris (extra fine). Rodger & Gallet's L'Hiris Blanc, New Mown Hay, Heliotrope Blanc, Indian Hay, Muguet de Mai, Crab Apple Blossoms. Colgate & Co., La France Rose, Cashmere Boquet, Mountain Violets, Vivris. And also a full assortment of Hair Tonics, such as Rodger & Gallet's Violet and Rhum Quinquina. Ed. Pinaud's Lilac and Eau de Quinine. Ayers and Labys and also Robson Hair Restorers. A full line of Face Lotions and Powders. And I always keep on hand the famous Euthymol Tooth Paste. Also Ladies' and Gentlemen's Tooth Brushes and Hair Brushes, also Babies' Hair Brushes. A visit is solicited.
OMER PAQUETTE

THE WEST-END BAKERY

Can be relied upon for supplying all your needs. These are some of our Specialties

Bakers and Home-Made Bread, Graham Bread, Scones, Rolls, Mince, Apple and Mutton Pies.

WEDDING CAKES A SPECIALTY.

We have our Soda Fountain in full operation now and you may have your choice of a number of very fine syrups.

Our Ice Cream Parlor is an inviting place, and our Ice Cream is delicious.

WM. LAW, PROP.,
LACHUTE MILLS, QUE.

SCYTHES, SNATHES, FORKS, RAKES, FORK HANDLES, SCYTHE STONET, GRIND-STONES, GRINDSTONE FIXTURES.

FRUIT JARS, In Pints, Quarts, and Half Gallons.
LARGE MOUTH JARS, In Quarts and Half Gallons.

HENRY J. GILES & BRO.

900 DROPS
CASTORIA
Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of
INFANTS - CHILDREN
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral.
NOT NARCOTIC.
Recipe of Old Dr. SAMUEL PITCHER
Pumpkin Seed -
Aloe Serron -
Rochelle Salts -
Anise Seed -
Peppermint -
St. Catharine's Salts -
Warm Jerd -
Certified Sugar -
Wintergreen Flavour
A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.
Facsimile Signature of
Dr. H. H. Plummer
NEW YORK.
At 6 months old
35 Doses - 35 CENTS
EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of

Dr. H. H. Plummer
In Use For Over

Thirty Years
CASTORIA
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

JULY CLEARING SALE

During the month of July we offer seasonable goods at a big reduction. DRY GOODS, BOOTS and SHOES, STRAW HATS, BLOUSES, etc. Also a lot of LADIES' TIE SHOES, \$1.00 to \$1.50, reduced to 75 cents. We have a lot of Odds and Ends which we are offering at half price. Call and see them.

Men's Fine Bals, \$2.75, reduced to - \$1.50
Boys' Fine Bals, 2.25, " - 1.50
Ladies' Cloth Slippers at 10 cents per pair.
Blouses 75 and 85 cents, reduced to 50 cents.
" \$1.10, reduced to - 75 cents.
" 1.75, " - \$1.25
Ladies' Sailor Hats, trimmed - 25 cents.
" " untrimmed - 15 cents.
Colored Muslins as low as 8 cents per yard.
Boys' Summer Suits for - 50 cents.
Boys' Tweed Suits 25 per cent off.

HUGH FRASER, Jr.,
LACHUTE.

CLEARING SALE

From the 1st of July we will offer several lines of Summer goods at a reduction of from fifteen to twenty-five per cent.

Secure your Haying Tools early.

SCYTHES, FORKS, RAKES, GRIND-STONES and FIXTURES.

HORSE FORK ROPE, ETC., ETC.

We offer them from the very best makers.

Strictly Pure Paris Green.

J. R. McOUAT.

McFAUL BROS.,

The Store that sets the Pace.

BIG DRIVE IN CARPETS.



You should call and see what bargains we are offering in the line of carpets. They are the finest and largest stock of goods between Montreal and Ottawa, and are imported direct from great Britain.

From 15c. to \$1.40 per yard.

LINOLEUMS AND FLOOR OIL CLOTHS

Well seasoned goods and pretty patterns.

READY MADE CLOTHING

or clothing made to order, just as you like. The right goods at right prices. We import our own Tweeds. A look at them will convince you that they are right.

LARGE ASSORTMENTS of white and colored Muslins. Just the thing for this hot weather.

Another Talk



Has it ever struck you that Experience and Taste have much if not everything to do with the goods you purchase. We don't mean your experience and taste, but your merchants. If he hasn't these, he may by lack of experience buy poorly and by lack of taste choose badly. Then you suffer in a double way.

We offer you 35 years experience in buying and selling and in the development of taste. All this is at your disposal without charge. You have the benefit of it.

Apply this please in looking at the various lines in our large departmental store, from a ten cent line of Muslins to a beautiful selection of Carpets.

Ladies tell us they never saw such choice patterns in Carpets as even our low priced lines show. Come in and see them.

Ask to see our colored Muslins and Ponge Prints. They suit the warm weather now coming on.

WM. BANFORD.

CARILLON.

Messrs. W. and J. Sharman left to resume their position, on Friday last, Miss Hilda Dale of Ottawa, is visiting friends here.

Mr. G. Gauthier paid a flying visit to his home last week.

Mrs. R. McKay has returned from Boston.

It is with regret we have to announce this week the death of Eugene Mason, a boy about fifteen years of age, who was drowned at about ten o'clock on Saturday morning. Young Mason accompanied by Eddy Ward (a summer boarder) proceeded to catch minnows in the river near the Lower Lock. While standing on a stone young

Mason slipped and fell in. His companion extended his hand but to no advantage for by this time the current was fastly taking him down. It appears he came to the surface of the water twice after he first sank and tried to grasp the pier, but before he was secured he sank for the last time to the bottom of the river. The body was immediately looked for but all efforts to find it that day were in vain, for it was not until Sunday at two o'clock that it was found by Mr. Rochon in the bottom of the river about 50 feet from where he fell in. The interment took place Tuesday morning. The deepest sympathy of the whole community is extended to Mrs. Mason in her sad bereavement.

TESTIMONIAL TO A TEACHER.

We are always pleased to note the progress of our Lachute boys, and the following clipping pays a high tribute to the son of Mr. Jas. Moore of Lakefield, who has just terminated a successful term of 10 years in Knowlton Academy.

"In the Pettes Memorial Hall, Knowlton, on the 25th June, 1903, a large number of people assembled to take formal leave of Principal Moore and Mrs. Moore. His Lordship Judge Lynch presided, and in presenting to Mr. Moore the beautiful silver tea service which had been provided by the friends of Mr. and Mrs. Moore, read the following address:—

To LEVI MOORE, B.A.
Dear Sir,—On the eve of your departure from among us, we, citizens of Knowlton, desire to express to you our sentiments of sincere regret, that after 10 years of useful residence in our village, the relationship is now about to be terminated by your removal from our midst. Your fidelity to your duties both as Principal of our Academy which has prospered under your administration and as Curator and Librarian of the Pettes Memorial has placed the citizens of Knowlton under an obligation, not by any means discharged by the salary you have received for these services. In recognition of your services we have gathered here to take a formal leave of you and your estimable wife and beg you to accept this slight token of our appreciation. Our regrets are softened by the assurance of your promotion to the principalship of St. Francis College. And we trust your future may be one of increasing usefulness to those with whom you have to do and of increasing happiness to yourself and family. Mayor Williams spoke briefly of Mr. Moore as a useful citizen and Dr. Harris and Rev. E. M. Taylor as School Commissioners bore testimony to Mr. Moore's worth and work in the school. His Lordship Judge Lynch bore testimony to the work of Mrs. Moore and Mr. Moore in their care of the Pettes Memorial Library. Mr. Moore in reply made a very interesting speech referring to the pleasant associations of the ten years now passed away. The company adjourned to Robinsons. Hotel where refreshments were provided. The whole arrangements passed off in a manner calculated to make a pleasant picture on the memory of the eighty persons present.

A HERMIT'S DEATH.

St. Adolphe de Howard, Que., July 20.—Husore Paquet, the hermit of the sixth range, is dead. Thirty years ago a man of this name, in the full flush of manhood, loved a pretty country maiden of St. Jerome, and seemingly fortune smiled for him, for the wedding day was named, and the bans were published in the little church near the girl's home. But before the hour of Honore's happiness arrived, even as he stood bedecked for the ceremony, a man came with a note, and the exultant bridegroom crushed it in his hand. The friends who had gathered learned afterwards the contents of that note; it had told that the girl had gone with another lover. But Honore walked away and no man would have known his great sorrow. He went into the backwoods, into the Laurentian Hills, and thereafter, repelling all advances of friend or stranger, eked out his lonely life. Few persons ever saw him, for he chose an unfrequented part of the range, and seldom again sought the haunts of man.

But a few days ago some lumbermen came by chance upon the hermit's home. In the little clearing surrounded by the dilapidated shack lay the old man, prone upon the ground, one hand clutching the tin with which he had been about to prepare a meal. How long he had been there could not be told, for the body was fast returning to the just from which it had come. A shirt, trousers, boots, scarcely holding together were the only protection. The shack had but one room, and all that it contained was a stove, a heap of straw for a bed, and a few cooking utensils. Rumor had credited the mysterious hermit with having much gold, but all the treasure that has been found is a bag containing \$160.

Buried treasure is a magic word, and the minds of an imaginative people cling tenaciously to pet theories. Everyone had heard that the hermit was wealthy; not a man in the county but had spoken of gold which the strange old man had hidden in the earth and guarded with the zealous watchfulness of a miser.

So, ever since the discovery of the body, when the sun has shone bright down upon the little clearing in the sixth range, men have probed and dug, hunting for the treasure. But Honore has taken the secret, if any, to the burial ground in this village.

SPECIALS!

The "Specials" for this month are a beautiful line of CARPETS and FLOOR OILCLOTHS which we have just opened up and to which we invite your inspection. We have also a Splendid Line of Ladies' SHIRT WAISTS, on the counter which are genuine bargains.

Fruit Jars in all Sizes.

Those who have butter to buy, remember that that this is the place for Butter Blocks.

G. L. MEIKLE & CO.

BARGAINS! BARGAINS!

IN ALL LINES.

In Order to make room and get ready for an entirely new stock.

A FEW SNAPS left in Ready-to-Wear Suits and Waterproof Coats.

See my New Straw Hats, selling at cost.

SPOT CASH ONLY.

A. D. KENNEDY.

WE WANT YOUR TRADE

This year in HAY and HARVEST TOOLS.

We have prepared for you with a large and well assorted stock of all kinds of

HAYING TOOLS—FORKS, SCYTHES, FORK HANDLES, RAKES, SCYTHE-STONES, FERULES, ETC.

Also a good supply of

PURE MANILLA HAY FORK ROPE.

WORTMAN & WARD and MYERS BROS., HAY CARS and FORKS always on hand together with an Up-to-Date stock of SHELF and HEAVY HARDWARE.

GOODS AT

PRICES RIGHT

McQUAT & McRAE
HARDWARE MERCHANTS,
LACHUTE.

SUITABLE

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.

Windsor Salt

Finest and best for table and laundry. No adulteration. Never cakes.

A Clean Bill

In the drawing room of a house in Mayfair Violet Raymond, a pretty, thoughtful looking girl of some 22 years, was sitting anxiously awaiting the arrival of an expected visitor. Presently there was a tap at the door, and a servant entered.

"Captain Walter Grenville, miss." The girl rose as a tall, bronzed man of about 35 came into the room.

"I hope you will forgive me for asking you to call, Captain Grenville," she said with a grave smile. "I heard you were back in London, and I felt that under the circumstances you would not think it a liberty. My aunt, Lady Shenley, has retired with a bad headache, else she would also be here to receive you."

"I am only too glad to be of any service," he responded as he sat down. "In fact, if you had not written, I should have ventured to call."

She sat down opposite him. The only previous occasion on which they had met had been at Liverpool three years ago, when he had set sail to take up his command in West Africa. With him had been her brother, young Dick Raymond, then starting his military career as a subaltern, and she and her aunt had journeyed down to see the last of him.

He remembered every detail of the short time he had spent in her company; now as he met her again, after the terrible thing that had happened, his heart went out to her in pity.

"You know what I want to know," she said, quickly. "I only saw your official despatch published in the papers."

"God knows it was hard enough to write," he broke out.

"It was kind of you to say what you did—A gallant and promising officer," she exclaimed. "But tell me all, please," she finished pleadingly.

"We were in Sierra Leone when the rising in the Badakuta district broke out," he began, speaking in a low, disjointed voice. "I was immediately despatched with an expedition to quell it; your brother came along with me, the only other white officer who could be spared. We got up near to Acandro and encamped over night on the south bank of the river. In the morning we prepared to cross; the natives, we understood, were ambushed about two miles away on the other side." He paused. "Suddenly, as we began to cross, we were attacked by them in the rear. They were in full force; we were surprised, and the fighting was desperate. Numbers of our men fell, and it looked as if we were in a tight corner, when Sherston and his relief party came up on the opposite bank, just in time. We dropped flat on our faces and they fired over our heads—the situation was saved."

"And Dick?" she inquired tremulously.

"The last time I saw him was some minutes before Sherston came up," he said, speaking with difficulty. "He threw up his arms suddenly and staggered backward on the bank."

"Into the river?" she whispered.

He nodded.

There was a moment's silence, then the girl rose to her feet. The tears were glistening in her eyes, but she was smiling.

"If it had to be, thank God, he died as he did—fighting at his post," she cried. "It's something for me to be proud of."

He looked at her steadily.

"Yes, it's good to think that," he said slowly.

She stood before him with shining eyes, for the moment full of enthusiasm. Then it died away and she sank down and covered her face with her hands.

A little later he left with a promise to come to luncheon one day with Lady Shenley. He went straight to the rooms which his man had engaged for him in Duke Street, Piccadilly. Sinking into an armchair, he buried himself in thought.

"Yes, I did right," he said at last, with a sigh. About a week afterward he received an invitation to luncheon at the house in Mayfair, and he went with a curious feeling of eager anticipation. Violet Raymond treated him in the light of an old friend, and he found the couple of hours spent in her society more enjoyable than anything he had yet experienced. Presently, when he rose to depart Lady Shenley, who was then about to take her afternoon drive, offered to put him down in Piccadilly, and he accepted gratefully.

He sat opposite Violet and Lady Shenley in the open victoria, replying politely to the latter's gay and irresponsible chatter. He formed the impression that, while Lady Shenley was kind in her way to Violet, the two had not much in common, and in this he was correct. The girl was built of far more reliable stuff than her light-hearted, pleasure-loving aunt.

The carriage turned into Bond Street and rolled down toward Piccadilly at a good pace. As it swept round the corner there was a sharp cry of warning from the pavement. Walter Grenville sprang up and saw a child running across the road—

few yards ahead. She lost her footing on the greasy wood pavement and fell sprawling in the roadway right in front of the horses. The coachman pulled frantically at his reins, but they were going at full speed. There was another yell from the bystanders, then a sudden silence. The carriage swayed to and fro; another second and the horses would have trampled on the child had not a figure darting madly from the curb, pulled her from under the horses' hoofs and throw her out of harm's way. The next moment his foot slipped on the slimy surface and falling the pole of the carriage struck him and he was trampled on.

The carriage came to a standstill with a jerk and Grenville leaped out. Already a little crowd had gathered round the prostrate figure; he was carried to the pavement. Grenville pushed his way through and leaned over the man. He was apparently a tramp; his clothes were in rags, his face was thin and gaunt, with some weeks' growth of straggling black beard on his chin. From a wound in his forehead the blood was streaming and he was moaning. As Grenville dropped on one knee beside him he slowly opened his eyes. The officer gave a sudden start, then peered eagerly into the man's face. He rose to his feet quickly.

"My rooms are just opposite—No. 33B Duke Street," he said thickly to the policeman who had just appeared. "Take him there, and I will get a doctor at once."

He hurried back to the carriage where Violet was waiting pale and trembling.

"It's rather a bad accident," he said swiftly. "I'm having him taken to my rooms. You go back now; I will let you know later how things are."

"A terrible misfortune!" exclaimed Lady Shenley, piteously. "Every one is looking at us. Tell John to go home at once, Violet."

"Can't I help?" said the latter anxiously to Grenville. He shook his head.

"I will let you know," he repeated, then gave directions to the coachman; the carriage turned and moved swiftly away.

He approached the knot of people again. Already a shutter had been obtained and the wounded man laid upon it. They raised him carefully and carried him across the road, the crowd of bystanders following curiously. Grenville led the way to the house and opened the door with a latchkey.

"Scrivener," he called to his servant, who appeared in the hall. "There has been an accident; fetch the nearest doctor—quick!"

Scrivener ran off without his hat. The man, now unconscious, was brought in, carried slowly upstairs and deposited on a bed. A few seconds afterward a doctor arrived, and Grenville was busily employed in giving him assistance. Then retiring to a corner of the room, he waited until the doctor had finished his examination. At last he rose from his task. He turned and walked over to Grenville.

"Nothing can save him," he said in a low voice. "He has received internal injuries which make it impossible for him to live more than a day at the most. He will regain consciousness again, but if we were to attempt to move him to a hospital he would die on the way."

"No, no; he must stop here," said Grenville between his teeth.

The doctor shrugged his shoulders.

"You will not be troubled long," he said, picking up his hat and gloves. "You can do absolutely nothing beyond following the directions I have given you; they will but make the few hours he has to live more comfortable. Good-bye; I will look in again in the evening." Grenville accompanied the doctor to the door, then went back to the room. At the entrance he was met by Scrivener, who had been in, was just coming out. There was a scared look on his face.

"Good God, sir, it's—!" he whispered.

"I know," he said with clenched teeth. "Mind, not a word of this to any one."

He went into the room again and sat by the bedside gazing at the white, pinched face. Suddenly the eyes of the man opened, and centered themselves on his face.

"Grenville!" he murmured feverishly. "Of course—who should it be? It's 'Forward' in a few minutes now! Oh, my head!" he finished with a moan. Scrivener brought in the medicine which the doctor had sent. They gave him a dose, and presently he dropped off into a heavy sleep. Grenville watched by his bedside. Later the doctor came in again.

"He may last through the night, but not much longer," he said, after another examination. "I have ordered a nurse to come around."

The next morning found the patient still alive, but the doctor gave him but a few hours. About 11 o'clock he had a spell of consciousness, and Grenville sat beside him talking to him. Then he grew half delirious again.

The door opened and Scrivener appeared; he beckoned Grenville aside.

"Lady Shenley and Miss Raymond have called, sir," he whispered. "Lady Shenley is in her carriage, but the young lady insisted on seeing you, so I have shown her into your sitting room."

"Stop here," said Grenville, with a white face, then strode to the door, and opened it. He stepped out and shut it quickly, for—the

man in his delirium was talking loudly.

He crossed to the other side of the landing and opened the door of his sitting room. As he did so the man's voice suddenly raised itself to a shout. "Grenville!" he cried.

He stepped hastily into the room and shut the door. The girl had risen from her seat and stood before him, her face white and terror-stricken.

"That voice!" she cried. "It was Dick's!"

She was gazing into his eyes fearfully. Grenville clenched his hands; the veins stood out on his forehead.

"It was Dick's!" she repeated. "Oh, for the love of heaven, tell me!"

"Yes—Dick's," he said hoarsely. "If you are strong enough, come with me. But it's almost death," he added, looking at her in anguish. She moved herself with an effort.

"I am strong enough," she said between her shut lips. Without a word he led her across the landing and opened the door. Scrivener started when he saw her, and then slipped out of the room noiselessly. The girl approached, and gazed at the bandaged head. Then she dropped on her knees beside the bed and took his hand between hers. She pressed it to her lips.

"Dick! Dick!" she said with a sigh.

The wild, delirious look seemed to pass from his eyes. With a painful effort he raised his head.

"My VII!" he groaned, the tears starting to his eyes. "Oh, my God! that I should have brought this on you!" He paused to recover his strength.

"Yes, it's a lie that Grenville told in his despatch. I didn't die like a man at my post; I bolted like a coward!" He paused again. "I was in charge of the right wing when the surprise came. Instead of holding their ground, my men—West Indians, curse 'em—broke and ran for their lives. To this day I don't know the reason. I simply seemed to grow gray with fear. I lost my nerve, lost my manhood. God knows how I did it—I fled with them! Grenville saw me do it!" He finished, panting for breath.

"Don't, Dick, dear; that's enough!" implored the girl.

"You must hear me through," he went on weakly. "Half a mile further I drew up. For the first time I realized what I had done. If I had had my revolver I should have shot myself, but I had dropped that. I could have died with shame. I knew I could not go back—never look a brave man in the face again!" He paused and drew in a tortuous breath. "Somehow or other I managed to get down to coast to Waru—I had a little money with me. I got a passage in a trading brig to Liverpool and landed there with a few shillings in my pocket—dead to the world—for I found out what Grenville had done for me—bless him! Since then it has been a living hell—tramping, now and then a job, starving! But I deserved it all! A man without honor has no right to live and now, now—His head fell back on the pillow and a deathly gray pallor came to his face. He closed his eyes. They stood watching him, not daring to move. He opened his eyes once again and wetted his lips.

"But the child—I've given my life; it wasn't much, but it's better than nothing!" he gasped.

"Yes, yes, Dick, your bill's clean!" broke in Grenville. "Your sister knows it; I know it."

With a tremendous effort young Raymond raised himself on his elbow.

"Ah, it's good to have a clean—" The last word choked in his throat as he fell back. With a cry the girl bent forward and peered into his face, then she rose, and her tear-laden eyes met Grenville's gaze.

"You need not be ashamed of him," he said gently.

One evening some months later, the two were together again. He had been telling her something which had brought a delicate flush to her cheek. Then she asked him a question.

"Why did I do it?" He paused.

"Do you remember that night at Liverpool when I first met you. I saw what your brother was to you—that he was everything in your life. I fell in love with you that night! Then when, months later, that terrible thing happened, I realized in a flash what it would mean to you if I let the truth get known, so I thought for hours, then wrote the despatch as you read it." There was a long pause. Then she raised her eyes to his.

"You did it because you loved me?" she whispered. He bent down, and taking her in his arms, kissed her on the lips.

"Because I loved you; because somehow I felt it was not his real self that had prompted him to act as he did—a mad impulse, but not his nature. And you and I know that this was right, that he wiped the stain out," he said.

"Yes, we know," she answered, with a soft sigh of content.

HER PREFERENCE.

"Shall I administer gas before extracting your tooth?" asked the dentist.

"Well," answered the fair patient from a back township. "If it doesn't cost any more I'd rather you'd give me electric light."

Friend—"I suppose your wife still thinks you are a treasure?" Benedict—"No—a treasure."

THE CENSUS OF ENGLAND

THE CURIOUS INFORMATION IT REVEALS.

Husbands at Fifteen—Very Young Children at Arduous Work.

A book of summary tables relating to the 1901 census of England and Wales has just been published. It is full, from the first page to the last, of interesting and curious information. Who, for instance, imagined that there were more than 100 centenarians in England and Wales? There are 146. Or, rather, as centenarians are perishable beings, it would be more correct to say that there were 146 in April, 1901—93 being women.

Again, who would think that the centenarian thrived best in a big city? Apparently he does, for of the total number 102 lived in towns and 44 in the country.

HUSBANDS AT FIFTEEN.

Two boys are husbands at the age of 15, and two girls were widows at 16. A boy of 20 had a wife of 65; a girl of 15 had a husband of 60. There were 5,611,381 husbands, 5,717,537 wives, 550,330 widowers, and 1,246,407 widows. The explanation of the disparity between the number of husbands and wives is, of course, the fact that there are wives in England whose husbands are abroad, and husbands whose wives are also absent. There were 91 widows under the age of 20, and 25,112 over the age of 80; and 3,625 very old maids had passed the age of 85.

One of the most curious tables is that which records the callings of women.

CALLINGS OF WOMEN.

They have asserted their rights in some very masculine fields, as the following abstract shows:—

Women—Doctors, 212; dentists, 140; veterinary surgeons, 3; law clerks, 367; authors and journalists, 1,249; actresses, 6,443; school teachers, 17,670; artists, 3,789; blacksmiths' strikers, 316; brassfounders, 440; shepherds, 12; slaughterers, 3; knackers, 136; crossing sweepers, 110; barmaids, 27,707; cellar women, 1,316; anchorers, 86; sword-makers, 6; bill discounters, 56; boiler-makers, 4; bricklayers, 4; clerks, 55,784; carters and wagoners, 660; commercial travellers, 382; gardeners, 36; paviors, 1; level crossing keepers, 265; omnibus conductors, 8; chimney sweeps, 54; slaters, 3; undertakers, 279.

Judging from the above, the only occupations still confined to men are those of the soldier, groom, calman, coal heaver, engine driver, navy policeman, motor car driver, and Roman Catholic priest.

The table of the afflicted in England and Wales is as follows:—Blind, 25,317; deaf and dumb, 15,245; deaf, 18,507; lunatics, 83,772; imbeciles, 48,852.

In another afflicted class—those who languish in goal—are thirty-five "barristers and solicitors," sixteen doctors, and twenty "authors, editors, journalists, reporters and shorthand writers." Of the two million people in Wales, 280,905 speak Welsh only.

During the century the population multiplied four fold—from 6,260,852 to 32,527,843. On the night of the census 1,645 persons were found sleeping in barns or sheds, 12,547 in caravans, tents, or the open air. In the latter category Hampshire topped the list with 895.

Of the 4,536,541 persons enumerated in London, 3,016,580 were London-born. Other persons, born in London and enumerated in other places numbered 1,115,178. On the balance, therefore, as between people born in the metropolis who left it, and people born elsewhere who came to it, London gained about 400,000 souls.

CHILDREN IN BUSINESS.

But perhaps one of the most remarkable features of the tables is the early age at which children set out on the battle of life.

Between the ages of ten and fourteen there are in England and Wales 2,673,967 children the sexes being pretty evenly divided—1,334,688 boys and 1,339,279 girls. Of these children 138,130 boys and 70,262 girls are all at work—not at their lessons, but at every conceivable industry or occupation dealt with in the return.

As a rule, the girls seem to take more seriously to the business of life than the boys. There are, for instance, 142 ten-year-old "charwomen," 505 employed in laundries, 681 engaged in the tobacco trade, 450 in the jewelry and watchmaking industry, 674 in the earthenware trades, and 30,367 in various textile occupations.

There is one girl insurance clerk at this tender age, as well as one railway clerk and one "engaged in fishing." There are three girl "bargemen" of ten years, seven "warehousemen," four gunsmiths, seven brassfounders and two ironfounders—though a girl ironfounder of ten years is a thing "the imagination boggles at."

WHY SNARE?

"Did you ever notice the peculiar habit some men have of snapping their fingers while trying to recall something which has escaped their minds for the moment?" asked a man who keeps a keen lookout for the curious in human nature. "Now, here is a curious study, and one which, if pursued, may throw much light on a very interesting subject. Why should a man snap his fingers when he temporarily forgets a thing? Does this physical movement aid the mental processes? Do the fact prove the material basis of the mind? It must show a very intimate connection between the two. Curiously enough, this same condition will manifest itself in many ways under similar circumstances. All men do not snap their fingers when there is a mental lapse while they are seeking to overcome. They will find other ways of bridging the gap. One man will pat his foot when he forgets temporarily. Another will bite his lip, or place his finger against his temple, or rub on hand across the forehead, or resort to some other effort to stimulate his lagging memory. Why is this? Is one's memory really aided by these physical movements? It must be, else humanity would have dropped them long ago. Almost every man, when he forgets something—name, for instance, which is right on the end of his tongue—will make some kind of physical effort to conjure the proper image from its hiding-place in the brain cells. Why is it I do not know. I know merely that it happens, and I suppose it answers some good purpose."

NIGHT IN A PELICAN'S NEST.

Adventure of a Sportsman at a Famous Resort for Birds.

With what satisfaction I recall my visit to Bird Rock, that famous resort for birds just within the passage between Newfoundland and Cape Breton. Audubon, in a wave-tossed schooner, lay off the rock for hours in the vain hope that he might effect a landing; and one could there fore appreciate weather which permitted one safely to run a boat onto the hand's breadth of beach beneath the bird-inhabited walls towering more than a hundred feet above. The top was reached by means of a crane, a rake, and a windlass—apparatus subsequently found most useful in reaching points of vantage whence to photograph birds nesting on the face of the cliff, says a writer in the World's Work.

I have not always been so fortunate, however, and a trip to study a small colony of white pelicans was attended by far from satisfactory results. Size and color combine to make these birds exceedingly conspicuous, and an opportunity to test a rifle upon them is rarely lost. Where man and gun are found, therefore, the birds nest in only the most isolated places. This particular group of about forty birds had selected an islet or, locally a "reef," so far out in Shoal lake, Manitoba that it was wholly invisible from the shore. But reach them we must and the trip of four or five miles was made in a twelve-foot punt, the bottom of which could be wisely trod on only with great caution. The reef was reached and the splendid white birds were found sitting on their nests of sand and gravel. A our approach they arose and, with characteristic dignity of flight, disappeared far down the lake. In awaiting their return, concealed in a small patch of reeds, a sudden change occurred in the weather and soon we found ourselves prisoners in pelican-land. Fortunately we had tent-fly, which with a push-pole, a pair of crossed oars, and a camera tripod, would have made a passable shelter under ordinary circumstances. But in the end the circumstance proved to be extraordinary. The storm became one to date from. Not only were we forced to ballast our tent with boulders, but, sitting, in a pelican's nest, the only available unflooded position, I passed a good portion of the night with my hands clasped around the ridge pole of our improvised shelter to prevent the whole affair from blowing into the lake. Eventually we reached the mainland, none the worse for the experience, but the pelicans, alas! refused to share their home with us, and in their absence their eggs were devoured by the western gulls that nested near them.

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

The most truthful men are deaf and dumb.

Jealousy at best is but a chronic case of self-love.

A man of genius often makes a fortune for a man of talent.

During the courtship love shows up best in the dark.

Many a man mistakes his dyspeptic ideas for moral convictions.

The lawyer seldom works with a will until the doctor clears the way.

Singers who pursue the even tenor of their way never get off their base.

If a man trusts to luck for his dinner he will never be troubled with the gout.

All the respect and veneration due to old age is ladled out to the wealthy grandparent.

It sometimes happens that the man who is afraid to take a chance is beaten at his own game.

So long as the rural poor uses patent insides he ought to be proof against cholera germs.

The man who puts his trust in Providence and simultaneously hustles for a job is reasonably sure to land.

Don't spend all your time in making promises. If you would retain your friends it is up to you to give.

AT THE POST OF DUTY

OR, THE WATERMAN'S SONS.

CHAP. VIII.—(Continued).

"The fact was," said Corney, "that we had had a fearful time of it that winter—blowing great guns an' snow nearly every night, an' what w' heat at the fires an' cowl'd i' the streets, an' hot wather pourin' on us at wan minit an' freezin' on us the nixt, a'most every man Jack of us was coughin' an' sneezin', an' watherin' so bad at our eyes an' noses, that I do believe if we'd held 'em over the suction-pipes we might ha' filled the ingins without troublin' the mains at all. So the doctor he said, says he, 'Lads, I'll send ye a bottle o' stuff as 'll put ye right.' An' sure enough down comes the bottle that night when we was smokin' our pipes just afther roll-call. It turned out to be the best midcine ever was. 'Musha!' says I, 'here's the top o' the marnin' to ye, boys!' Baxmore he smacks his lips when he tastes it, opens his eyes, tosses off the glass, and holds it out for another. 'Howld on; fair play!' cried Jack Williams, so we all had a glass round. It was just like lemonade or ginger-beer, it was. So we sat down an' smoked our pipes over it, an' spun yarns an' sung songs; in fact, we made a jollification of it, an' when we got up to turn in there warn't a drop left i' the bottle! 'You better go to the doctor for another bottle,' says Moxey, as he went out.

"I will," says I; 'I'll go i' the marnin' to Doctor Offley. 'Doctor,' says I, 'howldin' out the bottle, 'we all think our colds are much the better o' this here midcine, an' I com'd, av ye plaze, for another o' 'the same.'"

"Musha! but ye should ha' seen the rage he goes off into. 'Finished it all?' says he. 'I'vey drop, doctor,' says I, 'at wan sittin'.' At that he stamped an' swore at me, an' ordered me away as if I'd bin a poor relation; an' says he, 'I'll send ye a bottle to-night as 'll cure ye!' Sure so he did. The second bottle would have pison'd a rat. It lasted us all six months, an' I do believe ye'll find the most of it in the cupboard at this minnit av ye look."

"Come, Willie," said Frank, while the men were laughing, at the remembrance of this incident, "I'm going down your way and will give you a convoy. We can take a look in at the gymnastics as we pass, if you choose."

"All right, Blazes, come along." So saying they left the station, and set off at a brisk pace in the direction of the City.

CHAPTER IX.

As the brothers drew near to the busy region of the city which lies to the north of London Bridge, Frank turned aside into one of the narrow streets that diverge from the main thoroughfare.

"Where are ye goin'?" inquired Willie.

"There was a fire here last night," said Frank; "I want to have a look at the damage."

"A fire!" exclaimed Willie. "Why, Blazes, it strikes me there's bin more fires than usual last night in London."

"Only two, lad."

"Only two! How many would you have?" asked Willie, with a laugh.

"Don't you know," said Frank, "that we have about four fires every night? Sometimes more, sometimes fewer. Of course, we don't all of us turn out to them; but some of the brigade turn out to that number, on an average, every night of the year."

"Are ye jokin', Frank?"

"Indeed I am not. I wish with all my heart I could say that I was joking. It's a fact, boy. You know I have not been long in the force, yet I've gone to as many as six fires in one night, and we often go to two or three. The one we are going to see the remains of just now was too far from us for our engine to turn out; but we got the call to send a man on, and I was sent. When I arrived and reported myself to Mr. Braidwood, the two top floors were burnt out, and the fire was nearly got under. There were three engines, and the men were up on the window-sills of the second floor, with the branches, playin' on the last of the flames, while the men of the salvage corps were getting the furniture out of the first floor. Conductor Brown was there with his escape, and had saved a whole family from the top floor, just before I arrived. He had been changed from his old station at the west end that very day. He's a wonderful fellow that conductor! Many a life he has saved; but indeed, the same may be said of most of the men in the force, especially the old hands.—Here we are, lad. This is the house."

Frank stopped, as he spoke, in front of a ruined tenement; or rather, in front of the gap which was now strewn with the charred and blackened debris of what had once been a house. The street in which it stood was a narrow mean one, inhabited by a poor, and, to judge from appearance, a dissipated class. The remains of the house were guarded by policemen, while a gang of men were engaged in digging among the ruins, which still smoked a little here and there.

"What are they diggin' for?" asked Willie.

"I fear they are looking for dead bodies. The house was let out to lodgers, and swarmed with people. At first it was thought that all were saved; but just before I was ordered home, after the fire was got under, some one said that an old man and his grandchild were missing. I suppose they're looking for them now."

On inquiring of a policeman, however, Frank learned that the remains of the old man and his grandchild had already been found, and that they were searching for the bodies of others who were missing.

A little beyond the spot where the fire had occurred, a crowd was gathered round a man who stood on a chair haranguing them, with apparently considerable effect, for ever and anon his observations were received with cries of "Hear, hear," and laughter! Going along the middle of the narrow street, in order to avoid the smells of the old-clothes-shops and pawnbrokers, as well as the risk of contact with their wares, Frank and Willie elbowed their way through the crowd to within a few yards of the speaker.

"What is he?" inquired Frank of a rather dissipated elderly woman.

"He's a clown, or a hachroat, or something of that sort, in one of the theaters or music-halls. He's

bin burnt out of his 'ome last night, an' a-sellin' off all he's been able to save by auction."

"Come now, ladies an' gents," cried the clown, taking up a rather seedy looking great coat, which he held aloft with one hand, and pointed to it with the other, "Who's agoin' to bid for this 'ere garment—a hextra superfine, double-drilled, kershimere great coat, fresh from the looms o' Tuskany—at least it was fresh from 'em ten years ago (that was when my father was Lord Mayor of London), an' it's bin renewin' its youth (the coat, not the Lord Mayor) ever since. It's more glossy, I do assure you, ladies, and gents, than w'en it fust comed from the looms, by reason of the pile havin' worn off; and you'll observe that the glossiness is most beautiful and brightest about the elbows an' the seams o' the back. Who bids for this 'ere venerable garment? Six bob? Come now, don't all bid at once. Who said six bob?"

No reply being made to this except a laugh, the clown (who by the way, wore a similarly glossy great coat, with a hat to match) protested that his ears must have deceived him, or his imagination had been whispering hopeful things—which was not unlikely, for his imagination was a very powerful one—when he noticed Frank's tall figure among the crowd.

"Come now, fireman, this is the very harticle you wants. You comed out to buy it, I know, an' 'ere it is, by a strange coincidence, really-made to hand. What d'ye bid? Six bob? Or say five. I know you've got a wife an' a large family o' young firemen to keep, so I'll let it go cheap. P'raps it's too small for you; but that's easy put right. You've only got to slit it up behind to the neck, which is a infallible cure for a tight fit, an' you can let down the cuffs, which is double, an' if it's short you can cut off the collar, an' sew it on to the skirts. It's water-proof, too, and fire-proof, patent asbestos. W'en it's dirty, you've got nothin' to do but to walk into the fire, an' it'll come out noo. W'en it's thoroughly wet on the houtsides, turn it inside hout, an' there you are, to all appearance, as dry as bone. What! you won't have it at any price? Well, now, I'll tempt you. I'll make it two bob."

"Say one," cried a baker, who had been listening to this, with a broad grin on his floury countenance.

"Ladies and gents," cried the clown; drawing himself up with dignity; "there's an individual in this his hands, who is uncertain as to his means of escape, in the event of his return by the stair being cut off, will be too much concerned about crowd—I beg pardon, this assemblage as asks me to say 'one.' I do say 'one,' an' I say it with melancholy feelin's as to the liberality of my species. One bob! A feller man as has bin burnt hout of 'is 'ome an' needs ready money to keep 'im from starvation, offers his best great coat—a hextra superfine, double-drilled (or milled, I forget w'ich) kershimere, from the looms o' Tuskany—for one bob!"

"One-and-six," muttered an old-clothesman, with a black cotton sack on his shoulder.

"One-an'-six," echoed the clown with animation; "one-an'-six bid; one-an'-six. Who said one-an'-sev-eb? Was it the gent with the red nose?—No, one-an'-six; goin' at the ridiculously low figure of one-an'-n; ridiculously low figure of one-an'-six—gone! as the old 'ooman said w'en her cat died o' apoplexy. Here you are; hand over the money. I can't knock it down to you, 'cause I haven't a hachroater's 'ammer. Besides, it's agin' my principles. I've never knocked nothin' down, not even a skittle, since I joined the Peace Society."

"Now, ladies an' gents, the next thing I've got to hoffer is a harm-chair. Hand up the harm-chair, Jim."

A very antique piece of furniture was handed up by a little boy, whom Willie recognized as the little boy who had once conversed with him in front of the chocolate shop in Holborn Hill.

"Thank you, my son," said the clown, taking the chair with one hand, and patting the boy's head with the other; "this, ladies and gents," he added, in a parenthetical tone, "is my son; he's bin burnt hout of 'ouse an' 'ome too! Now, then, who bids for the old harm-chair?—the very identical harm-chair that the song was written about. In the embrace o' this 'ere chair has sat for generations past the family o' the Cattleys—that's my name, ladies and gents, at your service. Here sat my great-grandfather, who was used to say that his great-grandfather sat in it too. Here sat his son, and his son's son—the Lord Mayor as was—and his son, my father, ladies and gents, who died in it besides, and whose son now hoffers it to the 'ighest bidder. You'll observe its antiquity, ladies an' gents. That's its beauty. It's what I may call, in the language of the hariatocracy, a harticle of virtue, w'ich means that it's a harticle as is surrounded by virtuous memories in connection with the defunct. Now, then, say five bob for the hold harm-chair!"

While the clown was endeavoring to get the chair disposed of, Willie pushed his way to the side of Jim Catley.

"I say, youngster, would you like a cup o' chocolate?" began Willie, by way of recalling to the boy their

dispirited look, turned angrily and said, "Come, I don't want none o' your sauce!"

"It ain't sauce I'm talkin' of, it's chocolate," retorted Willie. "But, come, Jim, I don't want to brother ye. I'm sorry to see you an' yer dad in sitch a fix. Have you lost much?"

"It's not what we've lost that troubles us," said John, softened by Willie's sympathetic tone more than by his words; "but sister Ziza is took had, an' she's a fairy at Drury Lane, an' takin' her down the fire-escape has well-nigh killed her, an' we've got sitch a cold damp cellar of a place to put her in that I don't think she'll get better at all; anyhow, she'll lose her engagement, for she can't make two speeches an' go up in a silver cloud among blue fire with the 'flooencer, an' 'er 'air all but stung off 'er 'ead."

Jim almost whimpered at this point, and Willie, quitting his side abruptly, went back to Frank (who was still standing an amused auditor of the clown), and demanded a shilling.

"What for, lad?"

"Never you mind, Blazes; but give me the bob, an' I'll pay you back before the week's out."

Frank gave him a shilling, with which he at once returned to Jim, and thrusting it into his hand, said—

"There, Jim, your dad's hard up just now. Go you an' get physic with that for the fairy. Them 'flooencers is ticklish to play with. Where d'ye stop?"

"Well, you are a queer 'un; thank'ee all the same," said Jim, pocketing the shilling. "We've got a sort o' cellar just two doors east o' the burnt 'ouse. Why?"

"'Cause I'll 'come an' see you, Jim. I'd like to see a live fairy in plain clo'se, with her wings off."

The rest of the sentence was cut short by the clown, who, having disposed of the old arm-chair to a chimney-sweep, ordered Jim to "end up another harticle." At the same moment Frank touched Willie on the shoulder and said: "Let's go, lad; I'll be late, I fear, for the gymnastics."

At the period of which we write the then Chief of the London Fire Brigade, Mr. Braidwood, had introduced a system of gymnastic training among the firemen, which he had found from experience to be a most useful exercise to fit the men for the arduous work they had to perform. Before going to London to take command of and reorganize the brigade which then went by the name of the London Fire Engine Establishment, and was in a very unsatisfactory condition, Mr. Braidwood had, for a long period, been chief of the Edinburgh Fire Brigade, which he had brought to a state of great efficiency. Taking the requirements and conditions of the service into consideration, he had come to the conclusion that the best men for the work in that city were masons, house carpenters, slaters, and such like; but these men, when at their ordinary employments, being accustomed to bring only certain muscles into full play, were found to have a degree of stiffness in their general movements, which prevented them from performing their duty as firemen with that ease and celerity which are so desirable. To obviate this evil he instituted the gymnastic exercises, which, by bringing all the muscles of the body into action, and by increasing the development of the frame generally, rendered the men lithe and supple, and in every way more fit for the performance of duties in which their lives frequently depended on their promptitude and vigor.

In addition to these advantages, it was found that those exercises gave the men confidence when placed in certain situations of danger. "For example," writes Mr. Braidwood, "a fireman untrained in gymnastics, in the third or fourth floor of a burning house, with the branch in his own safety, to render much service, and will certainly not be half so efficient as the experienced gymnast who, with a hatchet and 80 feet of rope at his waist, and a window near him, feels himself in comparative security, knowing that he has the means and the power of lowering himself easily and safely into the street."—a knowledge which not only gives him confidence, but enables him to give his undivided attention to the exigencies of the fire.

It was to attend this gymnastic class that Frank now turned aside, and proposed to bid Willie good-by; but Willie begged to be taken into the room. Frank complied, and the boy soon found himself in an apartment fitted up with all the appliances of a gymnasium, where a number of powerful young men were leaping, vaulting, climbing, and in other ways improving their physical powers. Frank joined them, and for a long time Willie stood in rapt and envious contemplation of the busy scene.

At first he could not avoid feeling that there seemed a good deal more of play than business in their doings; but his admiration of the scene deepened when he remembered the bold acts of the firemen at Beverly Square, and recognized some of

the faces of the men who had been on duty there, and reflected that these very men, who seemed thus to be playing themselves, would, on that very night, in all probability, be called upon to exert these powers sternly and seriously, yet coolly, in the midst of scenes of terror and confusion, and in the face of imminent personal danger.

Brooding over these things, Willie having at length torn himself away, hastened on his pilgrimage to London Bridge.

(To Be Continued).

AFTER OTHER HELP FAILED

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Restore a Young Lady to Full Health and Strength.

Doctors and nurses recommend Dr. Williams' Pink Pills because they have seen their wonderful power to make new, rich, red blood, and to cure all diseases due to poor blood or weak nerves. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are not a common medicine. They do not purge and weaken. They contain no poisonous drugs. They are safe, sure, simple, stimulating and scientific. That is why these pills should be taken by all who are weak, bloodless, nerveless and sickly. Here is a bit of very positive proof of the wonderful power to conquer disease which Dr. Williams' Pink Pills possess: Miss Esther E. Lewis, Lynn, N. S., says: "At the age of sixteen my health failed me completely. At that time I was attacked by la grippe, which was followed by measles, from the after effects of which I was left in a deplorable condition. I became very pale, suffered from headaches, dizziness and want of appetite. I tried several medicines, but they did me no good; on the contrary I was growing weaker and finally became so bad that I would take spells of unconsciousness lasting from fifteen minutes to an hour at a time, and I had become so weak that I could hardly move about. At this stage I was advised to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I have good reason to bless the day I began their use. I had only taken them a few weeks when I began to recover and under their continued use for some time longer I fully regained my former good health. I will be glad if my experience will be of benefit to some other poor sufferer."

When buying the Pills see that the full name, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People," is printed on the wrapper around each box. Sold by all dealers or sent by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 by writing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

SUCH LANGUAGE!

There are two words in the whole range of the English language containing all the vowels in their regular order. They are abstemious and facetious. The following words each have them in regular order:

Authoritative, disadvantageous, encouraging, efficacious, instantaneous, importunate, mendacious, nefarious, precarious, pertinacious, sacrilegious, simultaneous, unintentional, unobjectionable, unequivocal, undiscoverable, and vexatious. A search through the dictionary might bring several others to light.

It is usually said that there are but seven nine-lettered, monosyllabic words in English—viz., scratched, stretched, scrunched, scranched, screeched, squelched, and stanchd.

Here are some of the shortest sentences into which the alphabet can be compressed:

"J. Gray, pack my box five dozen quilts"—83 letters. "Quack, glad zephyr, waft my javelin box"—31 letters. "Phiz, styx, wrong buel flame, quib"—26 letters. "I, quartz, pyx, who sling musk-beds"—26 letters. "Fritz! quick! land! haw gypsum box"—26 letters. "Dumpty quiz! whirl back from next"—27 letters. "Export my fund. Quiz black whigs"—26 letters. "Get nymph, quiz and brow, fix luck"—26 letters. The use of "j" for "i" is, however, necessary in most cases, and allowable.

SATISFIED MOTHERS.

When sales are large and increasing, when customers are satisfied to the extent of continuing to buy the same remedy, then it must be admitted that the remedy has real merit. Baby's Own Tablets occupy this enviable position. Mothers having once tried them seldom fail to duplicate the order—no other remedy for children can truly claim as much. Concerning the Tablets Mr. C. W. Stradford, (general dealer), North Williamsburg, Ont., writes: "Baby's Own Tablets have a large sale, and every purchaser is more than satisfied. We use them for our baby and have found them all that is claimed for them."

Baby's Own Tablets cure colic, indigestion, constipation, diarrhoea, simple fevers and all the minor ills of little ones. They make baby bright, active and happy and a joy to the home. Sold by druggists or will be sent by mail at 25 cents a box by writing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Young Jones, at a bazaar, had recited once or twice, and the people were sitting about chatting. When he heard one of the committee go up to the chairman and whisper, "Recite Mr. Jones better give us another recitation!" Chairman—

THE RESTORATIVE POWER of DR. CHASE'S NERVE FOOD

Illustrated in the Case of Mrs. Turner, Who Was Thoroughly Restored By the Use of This Great Food Cure.

The human body is composed of certain elements, such as iron, potash, lime, soda, magnesia, etc., and nature replaces wasted cells and tissues by extracting these elements from the food we eat. Consequently errors in diet, insufficiency of food or failure of the digestive organs to properly perform their work are among the most usual causes of disease.

Once the system is weak, run down or exhausted the natural process of reconstruction is tediously slow, usually slower than the wasting process, and there can only be physical bankruptcy and collapse.

It is just at this point that Dr. Chase's Nerve Food proves its wonderful power as an assistant to nature. This great food cure contains a condensed pill form the very elements required by nature to revitalize and build up the system. These immediately enter the blood stream, and through the medium of the circulation of the blood and the nervous system carry strength and vigor to each and every organ of the body. Mrs. F. Turner, 386 Aylmer Street, Peterborough, Ont., and whose husband is employed at the Hamilton

"For some months past I found myself growing very nervous, and gradually becoming a victim of sleeplessness and subject to frequent attacks of nervous headache. About six weeks ago I began using Dr. Chase's Nerve Food and cannot speak too highly of this medicine. I can sleep well now, the headaches have entirely disappeared, and I believe that my system generally has been much improved by the use of this treatment."

Nervous prostration and exhaustion, headaches, dyspepsia, dizzy and fainting spells, paralysis, locomotor ataxia, feelings of weakness, depression and despondency are readily overcome by this treatment, working, as it does, hand in hand with nature. Though gradual, the results are all the more certain and lasting, and by noting your increase in weight you can prove to your satisfaction that new, firm flesh and tissue is being added. Dr. Chase's Nerve Food fifty cents a box, six boxes for \$2.50. At all dealers, or Edmanston, Bates & Co., Toronto. To protect you against imitations, the portrait and signature of Dr. A.

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 manufacturer has guaranteed it. Send the name of the dealer who sent you the ointment, and ask for a refund of your money back if it does not cure you.

THE CURING OF HAY.

Since the hay crop is likely to be light this year, it is doubly important that it be handled to the best possible advantage and cut and cured in such a way as to secure the largest amount of nutrients in the most digestible and palatable form.

To this end it is well at this season to bear the following facts in mind.—Early cut hay is relatively richer in flesh-forming elements; it is more palatable and digestible and has a sweeter aroma; but it has the disadvantage of being much more difficult to cure. Grass, as it approaches maturity, gains considerably in weight; part of this increase consists of starch and sugar, which is valuable to the feeder; and part consists of crude fibre which decreases digestibility, and renders the hay less palatable. Early cut hay is more valuable per ton than late cut; but a larger amount of digestible nutrients per acre is obtained by later cutting. Late cut hay has also the advantage of being more easily and rapidly cured, thus diminishing not only the labor but also the risk of loss in harvesting.

Early cut hay is especially valuable for sheep, calves, colts and dairy cattle; while for fattening cattle, late cut hay will give as good results. In experiments conducted by Prof. Sanborn of New Hampshire, and Prof. Henry of Wisconsin, to determine the relative value of early and late cut hay for fattening steers, the advantage was a little in favor of the late cut hay.

Whether hay should be cut early or late will depend, therefore, on the following conditions:—(1) The stock to be kept at least enough hay should be cut early to supply the dairy cows and young stock. (2) The season, if the weather be "catchy" it is generally wiser to defer the cutting until somewhat later. (3) The acreage to be handled, if the crop be large it will be necessary to begin cutting earlier.

By earlier cutting is meant cutting at or before the time of full bloom. By late cutting is meant cutting between the time of full bloom and ripening. In any case, however, hay should be cut before it is ripe enough for the seed to shell readily. A crop of mixed clover and timothy hay is at its best if both quantity and quality are to be considered, and from one third to one half of the clover blossoms have turned brown.

Hay should be cured and stored as rapidly as possible after cutting. With this in view, it is better to defer cutting in the morning until most of the dew is off. If 30 tons or more of hay is to be handled in a season, a tedder will be found a good instrument. Care must be exercised to avoid storing hay when at all damp from rain, dew or absorption from ground. Moisture of this kind will spoil hay much quicker than water contained in its own sap.

Last year attention was called to the method of curing clover hay practiced successfully by Mr. Henry Glendinning, and a number of prominent farmers, Mr. Glendinning thus outlines the method. Cut when in full bloom, or when the blossoms contain the most honey. Cut in the morning after the dew has dried off. That cut in the morning may be cooked up in the afternoon. The mower should not be run later than 4 p.m., and all cut that day should be put into cocks before the dew falls. This hay should be put into the barn next day and well tramped into the mows. Moisture of this kind will spoil hay much quicker than water contained in its own sap.

Mr. Glendinning states that his hay came out as green as when it was put in, with the blossoms a beautiful pink color, which would indicate that it had not heated so much as one would naturally expect.

The advantage of this method are:—(1) The saving of time between cutting and storing, lessening the risk of damage from rain; (2) All leaves and blossoms, the most valuable parts of the plant are saved; (3) The hay is cleaner and brighter than that cured the old way.

Of course, hay cannot be cured by rule; conditions vary. A good method of curing on a gravelly upland farm would be quite unsuited to the flatter clay and humus soil. The length of time for which hay should be exposed in the swath will be determined by its ripeness, by the humidity of the atmosphere, the temperature and moisture of the soil the presence or absence of wind &c. So that every man must be, in large measure, a law unto himself, and his practice must be governed by personal experience.

It appears to be a fact however that when the conditions are favorable, and the necessary skill and judgement exercised clover may be stored much greener than was formerly though possible, and that the very best quality of hay may be secured in this way.

Estate of Late DAME SARAH NICHOLSON.

The undersigned executors of estate offer for sale the following lots of land:—

1st.—The homestead property in first range of the Township of Chatham, with large commodious stone dwelling and outbuildings; being lot No. 216 cadastral plan, containing about 75 acres, all of which is under cultivation.

2nd.—Lot No. 226, same range and township, with wooden house and outbuildings, and contains about 69 acres.

3rd.—Also a village lot in the parish of St. Andrews, on main road from the village to the Roman Catholic Church, without buildings. Contains 1/2 acre; eligible as building lot.

—Terms Cash.— Possession to be given after 1st November, 1903. Applicants will please communicate with

JOHN E. HALSEY, Carillon, GEO. F. SHAW, M.D., St. Andrews.

Referee for title, H. HOWARD, Notary, St. Andrews, St. Andrews, July 20th, 1903.

CASTORIA. The Kind You Have Always Bought

New Store New Goods.

Having opened our new and commodious store, we have placed in stock a splendid assortment of all the best lines of BOOTS & SHOES, upon which we are offering big reductions from now till the end of August. We also carry a full assortment of Factory and Home-made Harness.

WM. BERRY, Main St. Lachute.



Soothes the irritated bowels, settles the stomach, gives prompt relief from pain, prevents collapse, and cures Diarrhoea, Dysentery, Cholera, Cramps, Colic, Summer Complaint, Cholera Infantum, Nursing Sore Mouth of Infants and all bowel complaints of young and old more safely and speedily than any other remedy.

17 YEARS IN USE.

Mr. John L. Carter, of Bridgetown, N.S., in the following letter, tells how it saved his life: "I had suffered with dysentery for four weeks and could get nothing to cure me. I then tried Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry, and I feel that it saved my life. It restored me to health when everything else failed. I consider it a wonderful remedy that should have a place in every home."

Always ask for Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry and refuse substitutes or imitations.

Mrs. Middleton Wray writes from Schomberg, Ont., as follows: "Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry is the best remedy I know of for Summer Complaint and Bowel Diseases of children. I have used it in our family for the past seventeen years and never had occasion to call in the doctor for these troubles, as the Fowler's Extract always worked like a charm."

Our Spring Stock is larger and better assorted than ever before and affords you a greater opportunity of getting your

New, stylish, Hats and Tweeds

Which we are sure will tickle your fancy. We also have a large and select assortment of . . .

BOOTS AND SHOES.

A large supply of HAYING REQUISITES.

Sherwin, Williams Paint always on hand.

J. N. A. CARRIERE, ST. PHILIPPE, Que.

BOYS SERVICEABLE BOOTS

A complete assortment now in stock of McCREADY COMPANY'S BEST MAKES.

Gentlemen

We had your special requirements in view when we were selecting our Shoes for Spring and Summer. Call and see how we anticipated your wishes.

Ladies

For you we selected the daintiest, best made and best finished Shoes, including some of the best known and most popular lines in the United States.

E. LAVIGNE, Foundry Street, LACHUTE.

BANK of OTTAWA

HEAD OFFICE, OTTAWA, ONT.
Capital, (authorized) - \$3,000,000
Capital, (Fully paid up) - \$2,000,000
Reserve Fund - \$1,334,273

BRANCHES:

ONTARIO.

Alexandria, Arnprior, Avonmore, Bracebridge, Carleton Place, Cobden, Hawkesbury, Keewatin, Kempsville, Lanark, Mattawa, Ottawa, Parry Sound, Pembroke, Rat Portage, Renfrew, Smith Falls, Toronto, Vankeek Hill, Winchester, Maxville, North Bay, Prince Albert.

QUEBEC.

Granby, Hull, Lachute, Montreal, Shawinigan Falls.

MANITOBA.

Dauphin, Portage la Prairie, Winnipeg, Emerson.

Gen. HAY, PRESIDENT. DAVID MACLAREN, VICE-PRESIDENT. HENRY M. BATH, JOHN B. FRANK, HON. GEO. RYAN, JOHN MATHER, HENRY W. EGAN, DENIS MURPHY, M.A. GEO. H. PERLEY.

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

Notes and Bills collected. Interest allowed at current rates and payable semi-annually.

No delay in withdrawing deposits.

BRANCH AT LACHUTE.

J. R. PARIS, Manager.

LACHUTE CRIST MILLS

We keep constantly on hand flour & feeds of the best quality, sold in car lots or small lots to suit purchaser.

J. D. Campbell & Co., LACHUTE, QUEBEC.



Ottawa River Navigation Co.

MAIL LINE STEAMERS

BETWEEN

OTTAWA and MONTREAL

Steamer "SOVEREIGN" leaves Carillon at 1.30 p.m. for MONTREAL, SHOOTING

LACHINE RAPIDS

arriving at Montreal at 6.30 p.m.

For OTTAWA, train leaves Carillon for Grenville at 12.20 p.m. (noon) to connect with Steamer "EMPRESS" for Ottawa.

Steamer "DUCHESS OF YORK," MARKET LINE, leaves Carillon for Montreal at 6 a.m. on MONDAYS, and 4 a.m. on THURSDAYS. Returning, leaves Montreal for Carillon Wednesday and Saturday at 6 a.m.

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, for Toronto and the West, as follows:—

Leave	9.00 a.m.	10.30 p.m.
MONTREAL	4.40 p.m.	7.15 p.m.
TORONTO	5.50 p.m.	8.30 a.m.
HAMILTON	7.05 p.m.	10.10 a.m.
NIAG. FLS	8.20 p.m.	11.55 a.m.
BUFFALO	9.35 p.m.	1.00 a.m.
LONDON	10.50 p.m.	2.15 a.m.
DETROIT	12.05 a.m.	3.30 a.m.
CHICAGO	1.20 a.m.	4.45 p.m.

* Daily. † Daily Except Sunday.

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 9.00 a.m. train, serving meals a la carte and refreshments at any hour during the day.

Tourist sleeping cars leave Montreal every Monday and Wednesday 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. GARRETT, Lachute, P.Q.

Children Cry for CASTORIA.

OTTAWA'S Far-Famed Fair.

The Paragon of Exhibitions.

To be held

Sept. 11th to 19th.

Largely increased prize list and special premiums for competitions and classes. Additions in the interest of the farmer.

Card of races prepared, the best ever announced in Eastern Canada, Trotting and Running every day.

Greatest looping of the Loop act done. Balloon Ascensions with bomb drop. The grand musical dancers just from Europe, 26 ladies in the croupe. Marvellous performances with trained horses and dogs and many other of the best specialties to be had, already arranged for.

"Eruption of Mount Pelee, Martinique and destruction of St. Pierre," that great calamity that recently horrified the world, to be vividly represented at night. A wonderful spectacular with the grandest of night shows. Grandest fireworks display ever seen at the Capital.

Special rates on all railways and Steamboats for both exhibitors & visitors

For Prize Lists, Entry forms and all information write the Secretary,

E. McMAHON, 26 Sparks St. Ottawa.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

Dr. J. C. H. Fitch

GREAT NORTHERN RAILWAY

THE SHAWINIGAN FALLS ROUTE.

Trains Leave Lachute

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

8.27 p.m.—For St. Canute, St. Jerome, etc.

Trains Arrive Lachute

7.03 a.m.—From Hawkesbury, etc., etc.

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

All trains connect at St. Jerome with C.P.R. GUY TOMBS, A. J. GORRIE, Gen. Frt. & Pass. Agt. A. J. GORRIE, Gen. Supt. QUEBEC.

Jos. Hamel, Agent Lachute.

J. M. Dorion, Agent St. Philippe West.



IF THE BREAD'S THERE

The most important part of the meal is—

Our Bread.

will not only sustain life, but take the place of many dainties which are considered indispensable to the well set table.

This bread is delightfully crisp and palatable. Never gets soggy or sour. Made of the finest hard western wheat flour.

JOHN HOPE.

The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXVIII.

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, JULY 31, 1903.

NO. 26

YOUR LAUNDRY

Will be sure to please you if it is done by the Palace Steam Laundry, St. John's, Que. Their prices are the same as elsewhere, and they give perfect satisfaction. A trial is solicited.

Drop a postal to our agent Mr. Felix Paquette, Lachute Mills, who will make collections on Tuesday and deliver same every Friday.

H. A. DOMINA, Prop.

Professional & Commercial

G. E. BAMPTON, K.C.,

ADVOCATE.

Office; Main Street, East Ward, Lachute P. Q., P.O. Box 249.

Attends Courts in District of Terrebonne, Ottawa and Montreal. Collections promptly remitted.

J. E. VALOIS,

NOTARY PUBLIC,

LACHUTE, P. Q.

Money to Loan on Security.

Office - BATHURST STREET.

DR. G. CHRISTIE,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

MAIN STREET - LACHUTE, P. Q.

N. FOREST,

NOTARY,

STE. SCHOLASTIQUE - P. Q.

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.

J. O. FOURNIER, L.L.L.

ADVOCATE.

No. 16 St. James St., MONTREAL:

DENTISTRY.

H. C. McCONNELL, D.D.S., L.D.S.

SURGEON-DENTIST.

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

STEPHENS & PALLISER

ADVOCATES AND ATTORNEYS,

LACHUTE.

C. H. Stephens, K.C., Joseph Palliser, B.A.L. Montreal.

Offices in Sanford's Block. All matters submitted to Mr. Stephens for opinion and approval.

B. S. STACKHOUSE, S.A., D.D.S., L.D.S.

SURGEON DENTIST,

LACHUTE - PRO. QUE.

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

We exchange White and Grey wool Blankets, for wool. See prices, they are very low.

W. BANFORD.

FELS NAPHTHA SOAP.

Fels Naptha Soap is a combination of Pure Soap with Naphtha. With its use a six hours wash is done in three hours time, in a practical, sensible way. It is easy on the clothes and does away with wash day troubles. Dirt, Grease, spots and all, disappear as if by magic. Price 7c. per bar. For sale by G. L. MEIKLE & Co.,

The Rev. N. Waddell, former pastor of the Lachute Presbyterian Ch., but now of Aultsville, Ont., is to fill the pulpit of Calvin Church, Montreal, during the month of August.

The many friends of Mr. Jno. McRae, who left a couple of months ago on a prospective tour of the West, will be pleased to hear of his arrival home on Monday evening. Mr. McRae was much pleased with his trip, and speaks in glowing terms of the grand possibilities that lay ahead of the wheat country. He has purchased three large tracts of land, constituting three farms, located between Edmonton and Calgary, which he will operate in the near future.

Mr. L. L. Cooke, of Beech Ridge, disposed of his farm some time ago and secured a position on the C.P.R. detective force. Since that time he has been in Toronto, where he has gained further promotion. The "Toronto Globe" of July 22nd, says, Mr. L. L. Cooke, C.P.R. detective, has been appointed chief of the detective staff at Owen Sound and left yesterday to take charge of his new position.

A very interesting game of Baseball was played on Saturday last, on the Exhibition Grounds, Lachute. The contesting teams were Hawkesbury, vs. Lachute "Workmen," and the game resulted in a victory for the home team by a score of 11 to 7. Owing to the inclement weather, only six innings were played off, and upon mutual consent of the visiting team, play was suspended with above result:—The players lined as follows:

WORKMEN,	HAWKESBURY.
B. Joly,	C. H. Curtis,
D. Deslaurier,	P. W. Fairbairn,
J. St. Jacques,	1B. E. Decarie,
F. Paquette,	2B. J. Joly,
A. Grondin,	3B. S. Bradley,
N. Joly,	S. S. Booth,
H. Depain,	L. F. Geo. Miller,
A. Joly,	C. F. E. McIntyre,
A. Calve,	R. F. B. Beancock,

Mr. A. Lucas, Umpire.

BIRTH.

HAY.—At Lachute, on Friday, July 24th, the wife of Mr. Wm. Hay, of a son.

DEATHS.

BURWASH.—On July 21, 1903, at St. Andrews, M. Maria Burwash, formerly of La Baie, in her 86th year.

WILLIAMS.—At St. Andrews, on July 27, 1903, Walter Read, beloved son of the Rev. W. J. Williams, aged 7 months and 21 days.

WANTED.

An Elementary Teacher for No. 1 School at Louisa, Wentworth. The term is for eight months, commencing from the 1st of September.

Apply to Wm. J. BROWN, Chairman.

WANTED TO BORROW.—\$4,000, at 4 p.c. interest. A first-class investment. First mortgage on two farms. Address "Farmer," Watchman Office, Lachute.

WANTED.—A young man from the country, to learn the grocery business, to run messages and make himself generally useful. Those afraid of work need not apply. Address, STRONG & STRONG, 902 Palace Street, Montreal.

WANTED.—A good, smart boy, to learn the bakery business.

WM. LAW, LACHUTE MILLS.

FOR SALE.—A good, second-hand buggy, sleigh and piano. For particulars, apply to H. KEARNS, Lachute Mills.

The stock of Neckwear that I keep has always pleased my customers, and now I have a beautiful variety of the latest styles in Ladies' and Gentlemen's Neckwear which I would respectfully ask you to call and see before purchasing elsewhere. They comprise the Oddfellow, the Yachtman and the Horsemen's Ties. Remember we only have about one dozen of each of these varieties so call and get your choice at once.

D. LAPOINTE.

WOOL.—We are paying 18cts. per lb. for wool. Bring it early while this price holds out.

W. BANFORD.

On hand a full supply of Tarred Sheathing, Tarred Felt, 3 Ply Roofing I. X. L. building Paper Dry Sheathing and Cyclone Tarred felt, and we keep Pure Paris Green.

McQUAT & McRAE.

We take the lead in fruit, and you may always look to having the best at our store. Bananas, Oranges and Lemons and all fruits in season at JOHN HOPE'S.

LOCAL NEWS

Mr. Garfield Evans spent Sunday in town.

Miss Piche left on Saturday for a visit to Vankleek Hill.

Mr. Alex. Pridham, of Grenville, was in Lachute on Monday last.

Miss Florence McGillivray is visiting friends in Vankleek Hill.

Read advt. for the D. C. Co's. Picnic at Brownsburg on August 15.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Barclay, of Pt. Fortune, are visiting friends in town.

Mr. & Mrs. McWhinnie, of Montreal, are guests of Mrs. W. J. Todd.

Mrs. Hyde and daughter of Ottawa were guests of Mrs. J. S. Giles this week.

Mr. J. E. Logan, the popular insurance adjuster, was in Lachute on Tuesday.

Mr. T. Christie, M.P., and Mrs. Christie, spent the early part of this week in town.

Mrs. Weir, and the Misses Hampton and R. Walker are visiting friends in Montreal.

Mr. Albt. Giles who has been visiting friends in Minneapolis, returned home on Friday.

Dr. Stackhouse will be absent from his office from July the 15th, to the 15th of August.

Mr. and Mrs. Jno Clunie of Montreal, spent the early part of this week in town.

Mrs. Graham, of Cote du Midi, leaves this week for a short visit with friends in Boston.

Mr. A. D. Kennedy arrived home from his annual western business trip on Monday last.

Mrs. Kingsbury of Ayr, Ont., and Miss McLeod, of Montreal, are guests of Mrs. G. Hay, for a few days.

Mrs. Bampton and daughters left on Monday to spend a short visit with friends in Montreal.

Miss Maude Seale of Louisa, and Miss Wynnes of Montreal, were in Lachute on Tuesday last.

Dr. McConnell will be absent from his office from Monday, July 13th until Wednesday, August 19th.

Holy Communion will be administered in St. Simeon's Church, on Sunday morning next, August 2nd.

Mrs. H. W. Giles and two children leave this a.m. for Thousand Islands, to visit her father Mr. Geo. Reid.

Mr. and Mrs. Dechaux, of Montreal arrived in Lachute on Saturday to spend a few days as the guests of Mrs. T. Jousse.

Mr. A. W. Young and family, of Montreal, who have been spending the past few weeks at Lake Louisa, returned home on Monday.

The Misses Parris and Bailey, who have been the guests of Mrs. J. B. Parris for the past few weeks, returned to Ottawa on Monday last.

The Ladies' Mission Circle of the Baptist Ch. Lachute, will hold an ice cream social on Friday, Aug. 7th, on the Church grounds. Admission 15c. Good programme.

House builders interested in low prices of window glass, will do well to see Messrs. O. T. Wales & Son, St. Andrews. They have imported a large quantity.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Stewart returned on Monday last from a pleasant visit with friends in Danville. We are pleased to say that Mr. Stewart's health is much improved.

The Misses Mina and Edith Waddell of Aultsville, Ont., are renewing old acquaintances in and around Lachute, and are at present guests of Mrs. Jas. McFaul.

The Rev. Mr. Beauchamp, Presbyterian minister of Arundel, was in town on Tuesday, paying a visit to his many friends, prior to his departure for his new charge in Green Bay, Wisconsin.

The Ladies Aid of the Presbyterian Church, St. Andrews, are giving a garden party on the lawn of Mr. Malcolm Smith, Beech Ridge, on Tuesday evening, August 4th. Admission 10c. Good programme.

Mr. A. R. Robinson, joint station agent at Calumet, has been appointed sec.-treasurer for the township of Grenville in place of Mr. S. Pilon, and also sec.-treasurer for the school commissioners of the same township.

Mr. Wm. Howard, Supt. of the J. C. Wilson Co's Mill, left on Wednesday for a pleasure trip to the Old Country. He sails on Saturday from New York on the S.S. "Umbria," and expects to be absent about two months.

Buy Your

PIANOS, ORGANS, SEWING MACHINES and FURNITURE

WHERE YOU CAN GET the most from your money.
WHERE YOU CAN GET the most satisfactory deal.
WHERE YOU CAN GET the highest grade instruments.
WHERE YOU CAN GET a gilt edge guarantee.
WHERE YOU WILL HAVE nothing to regret afterwards.

CALL OR WRITE TO

J. A. BEDARD & SON,

Main Street, - - LACHUTE, Que.

We also have, as usual, a large stock of BOOTS and SHOES at prices WAY DOWN.

Always on hand POPULAR SHEET MUSIC.

"THE ELITE"

RENEWED ASSORTMENTS

OF FANCY COLLARS, TIES, BELTS, RIBBONS, BLOUSE SETS, BELT BUCKLES, HOSIE SUPPORTERS, & COMBS, all of the latest and newest designs.

A few ends of the newest things in dress goods, shirt waists, White wear and Summer Millinery.

All to be sold at reduced prices. Be sure and see them and note the extra values.

H. E. BURWASH.

90% of Head-Aches

are caused by eye-strain. Cured permanently by Eye-glasses.

Eyes are bread-winners. Take care of them.

Eyes examined free by the most Scientific Methods.

Glasses recommended only when absolutely necessary.

W. H. GARRETSEE,

WATCHMAKER, JEWELLER and OPTICIAN, LACHUTE.

Now is the Time!!!

For those wishing to be Up-to-Date in Farming, and to do this, you require to have the McCormick Machinery. The only Mowers, Binders, Reapers and Rakes to do effective and true work.

If you need a good, easy-riding BUGGY, or ROAD CART. Call on

H. A. BLAIR,

Main Street, - - LACHUTE.

DYED IN THE WOOL.
Tribal Customs in the Northern Caucasus.

The most stubborn facts to deal with are tribal customs. They are the accumulated and inherited habits of innumerable past generations, and are inwoven with the deepest conscientious convictions. To change such customs—it is necessary to change the entire nature of the tribe. The London Daily Telegraph gives an excellent example of the tenacity of tribal custom in the following account of the vendetta, practised in the Northern Caucasus. Nearly half the deaths in this region are due to the vendetta and three-fourths of these again are the result of a curious marriage custom. The young swain who discovers a maiden that strikes his fancy does not "pop the question," but hastens to get together the money requisite to buy her of her parents out and out. He must pay from \$175 to \$1,000. But in case he can not raise such a sum as this, he induces a few stalwart comrades to seize the maiden and carry her off. The Telegraph continues:

"What too often follows then may be gathered from a case in point which has just taken place in Soss-lambek. Bokayeff is the bridegroom's name and Neshko that of the

GIRL OF SWEET SIXTEEN
who had the misfortune to find favor in his eyes. His pockets being empty, he persuaded three comrades to kidnap the maid, whom he then took off to another village as his wife. But her father, on discovering here whereabouts, had her sent back by the police, and then demanded £30 for the loss of her services, as we should say. Bokayeff, to whom the demand was made, would not or could not pay. The girl's father thereupon claimed that sum from the bridegroom's companions, who are equally liable. They admitted the justice of his claim and called upon Bokayeff to hand over the sum to them. On his refusal they shot him dead, that being the custom of the country, although daggers are also allowed to take the place of bullets. The three youths were forthwith arrested and will, of course, be tried and deported in due course. But that, far from being the end of the matter, is only the very beginning. The kindred of the slain man are now preparing to 'wipe out' the relations of the murderer, while the family of the dishonored girl is bound by the custom of the country to wash away the stain on her reputation in the blood of the clans of both the murdered man and his murderers. And Russian law is powerless to intervene."

REASONS MAKE SALES.

A reason will sell an article where a broad unsubstantial claim will merely excite suspicion. The merchant with stock to sell should consider the points that will claim the attention of possible buyers and appeal to those who have ideas of goods and desire real worth. In selecting the theme for a good advertisement, stand strongly for character, for good sense and logic. The reason makes the article valuable. The buyer will understand the good from the argument, and will appreciate the purchase the more after it is paid for, because of the good points cited by the one who wanted to sell the article. It is reason that makes sales and honesty in argument that holds the reputation of the merchant. If strong points are marked by real honesty there will be no doubt of holding and building business. The more is this true because some merchants have adopted a plan of "yellow" campaigning for business. They have been making bold claims which the goods could not back up and the result is that people steer clear of them. If the reason is a good one and the argument is honest there will be no doubt of the advantage of such campaigning both in moral and financial profit. It is not reasonable to be unreasonable with arguments.

The Great Prairie Investment Company, Limited, advertisement appears in this issue. The investment is an unusually attractive one. The company have purchased four hundred and fifty acres in Winnipeg at a low figure, and are laying it out in lots. The advance in value since the purchase has been sufficient to make the investment safe and at the rate Winnipeg is growing large profits should certainly accrue. It should be worth while for anyone having some surplus funds for investment to obtain the prospectus of the company and look into the matter.—Dom. Med. Monthly.

Borem (11.57 p.m.): "When I was a child my nurse made me afraid of the dark." "Oh that accounts for it," Borem "Accounts for what?" Miss Cutting—"You are waiting for daylight so you can go home."

Mr. Goodman—"My little man, when I was your age I didn't smoke in the way you do." Stan Child—"I should think not. Why, there ain't a kid in the alley that kin inhale like me."

"What is your objection to him, Stan?" "Why, the fellow can't make enough money to support you." "But neither can you."

What shrunk your woollens? Why did holes wear so soon? You used common soap.

SUNLIGHT SOAP REDUCES EXPENSE
Ask for the Octagon Brand.

TEACHING A DOG TO READ.

The intelligence of animals seems, as a rule, to be underrated rather than overrated. A dog breeder described the other day a wonderful collie that had belonged to Sir John Lubbock. "This dog," he said, "would, when it was hungry, lay at its master's feet a card marked 'food.' When it was thirsty it would fetch a card marked 'drink.' When it wanted to take a walk it would bring a card marked 'out.' Sir John Lubbock trained it to do this trick in less than a month. He put the food card over the dog's food and made it bring the card to him before he would allow it to eat and in the matter of drinking and going out he used a like method. The cards were similar in shape and color; nothing but the writing on them differed. Since, therefore, the dog distinguished them by the writing alone, it may truly be said that the animal could read."

"How is your brother, Tommy?" "Ill in bed, miss. He's hurt himself." "How did he do that?" "We were playing at who could lean farthest out of the window, and he won."

Among sailors 445 in a million die of cancer; among miners only 122 per million die of this disease.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia

Forty-five only of the crew of the new liner "Kaiser Wilhelm II." are ordinary sailors, the remaining 555 being mechanics, etc.

DENVER AND COLORADO.

On June 30th to July 10th inclusive, the Wabash will sell round trip tickets to Denver, Colorado Springs or Pueblo, Colo., at the lowest ever made from Canada, all tickets good to return until August 31st, 1908.

On July 1st to 10th inclusive, special low rate excursions to San Francisco, Los Angeles or San Diego, Cal., good to return until August 31st. Tickets good to stop over for thirty days west of first Colorado point. This will be the greatest opportunity ever given passengers to visit Colorado and California. Diverse routes going and returning.

All tickets should read via Detroit and over the great Wabash route. For full particulars address any Wabash Agent, or J. A. Richardson, District Passenger Agent, Northeast corner King and Yonge streets, Toronto.

Taxes are paid on 29,000 dogs in Berlin. In addition to these there are 2,163 watch dogs, 221 belonging to blind and deaf people, 2,652 used for drawing small carts, and 118 belonging to the Kaiser.

ENGLISH SPAVIN LINIMENT

Removes all hard, soft or calloused lumps and blemishes from horses, bony spavins, curbs, splints, ring bone, swellings, stifles, sprains, sore and swollen throats, coughs, etc. Save \$50 by use of one bottle. Warren of the most wonderful blemish cure ever known.

Germany's oldest sea-going warship, the "Kron," was built in England in 1867.

PLAN NOW FOR SUMMER TOURS

No matter where you are going, if in the United States, write to Fred. P. Fox, care Lackawanna Railroad, Buffalo, N. Y., for rates and routes. Very cheap excursions during the summer to Atlantic City, Boston and New York. Excursion rates now in effect to all resorts. Plan now.

The Austrian Emperor is the greatest of Royal sportsmen. Between 1856 and 1897 he killed 1,243 deer and 730 chamois, besides thousands of head of other game.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

"It is a great mistake, Mabel, to trifle with the affections of a man who loves you by encouraging someone else." "Well, he's a little slow, Mabel. I think he needs a peck-maker."

CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR, DENVER

For the International Convention at Denver, July 9th to 13th, the official route selected by the Transportation Managers for Ontario and Quebec is via the Chicago and North-Western and Union Pacific Railways. Special train of tourist sleeping cars through to Denver. Tickets on sale July 6th, 7th and 8th. Return limit August 31st, 1908. Very low rates from all stations in Canada. Write for official Christian Endeavor folder, rates and full information to B. H. Bennett, 2 East King street, Toronto.

UNACCOUNTABLE ROBERTSON.

"Tomkins," said the head of the firm, "you are a personal friend of Mr. Robertson's, I understand?" "That is so, sir," said Tomkins. "Well, I wish you'd try to get this account from him. Nobody else can, and it's a long time overdue."

Tomkins agreed to try, but the next morning his face wore a somewhat curious expression.

"Well," said the head, "any luck?"

"I—I don't know," said Tomkins. "You see, I called there last night, and saw the old man. 'Mr. Robertson,' I said to him, 'I've called to ask you if—' And then he caught me up. 'That's all right, my boy,' said he; 'you can have her. I hope you'll be happy!' Then he told me I should find Amanda downstairs, and shut the door on me."

From a ton of steel 14 million steel pens can be made.

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.

WENT & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. WALKLING, KINNAN & MARVIN, 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.

BINDER TALK.

Some of the important features of the Massey-Harris Binder are:

FOLDING DIVIDERS.—No bolts or nuts to unscrew. You merely release a spring on the outside Divider and unhook the inside one to fold them. A youngster can do it easily and properly. The Dividers are very rigid in their working positions, and remain at whatever angle they are folded over the conveyor canvas.

FLOATING ELEVATORS.—They literally float. The grain cannot stick or choke in the Massey-Harris elevator, no matter how much it is binched.

SIMPLE KNOTTER.—Capable of adjustment to take up wear.

REEL.—Suited for handling crops under all conditions of weather or land. It will pick up tangled or laid grain and lay it neatly on the table. It also handles long or short grain with splendid success.

ROLLER BEARINGS throughout to lighten the draft and make the work easy for the horses. The beasts know when they are hitched to a Massey-Harris—it runs so easily.

Of the 267,124,836 acres composing European Russia, 181,606,519 are owned by the nobility.

Use Lever's Dry Soap (a powder) to wash woollens and flannels,—you'll like it.

According to latest computation, there are 15,948 different kinds of postage stamps in existence.

The pearl fisheries of West Australia employ 2,505 men, of whom 110 are Englishmen. The average yield per boat per season is \$4,000.

The biggest cemetery in the world is the Catacombs at Rome. They contain six million bodies.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere

52,000 Russians who emigrated to Siberia returned to their homes during the course of last year.

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 get Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup and take no other kind.

23-74

Mrs. Martyr: "I must say, Jane, that I am not altogether pleased with your cooking." Cook—"It ain't to be expected you should be at first, ma'am; but you'll get educated up to it in time."

I was Cured of Bronchitis and Asthma by MINARD'S LINIMENT. MRS. A. LIVINGSTONE. Lot 5, P. E. I.

I was Cured of a severe attack of Rheumatism by MINARD'S LINIMENT. Mahone Bay. JOHN MADER.

I was Cured of a severely sprained leg by MINARD'S LINIMENT. JOSHUA WYNACHT. Bridgewater.

"They tell me Edith Pinkley is actually engaged again." "Again? She seems to have the secret of eternal youths."

There is only one tea to people of discriminating taste and that is

Blue Ribbon Ceylon Tea

It has no unpleasant flavor to pall on one. Simply a rich aroma and a charming delicacy.

Black. Mixed. Ceylon Green. Ask for Red Label.

FORTY CENTS—SHOULD BE FIFTY

Painters' Thoughts

Think of every good point a perfect Paint Brush should have and you'll have a mind picture of

BOECKH'S

FLEXIBLE BRIDLED BRUSH

The bridle can be easily removed and replaced—is not affected by water, oil or paint—works on a pivot and thus keeps the bristles elastic.

SOLD BY ALL DEALERS

OUR BRANDS.

King Edward 1000s
"Headlight" 1500s
"Eagle" 1000 & 2000
"Victoria"
"Little Comet"

HULL, CANADA

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

Great Prairie Investment Co., LIMITED.

Capital, \$150,000. Divided into 30,000 shares of \$5.00 each.

TORONTO OFFICE: 31 Victoria Street

J. J. BOREBANK, Secretary
A VALUABLE INVESTMENT

President.—R. L. Joynt, Esq., M.P.P., Toronto.
Vice-Presidents.—D. W. McKercher, Barrister, Winnipeg; R. A. Pyne, Esq., M.D., M.P.P., Toronto.
Directors.—John Small, Esq., Collector of Customs, Toronto; Chas. Young, M.P.P., Winnipeg; E. Morgan, Esq., Junior County Judge, Toronto; R. W. Hill, Esq., Winnipeg; T. W. Andrews, Esq., Winnipeg; A. E. Howey, Esq., Winnipeg; J. J. Borebank, Esq., Toronto; H. M. East, Esq., Barrister, Toronto; E. Campbell, Winnipeg.

THE GREAT PRAIRIE INVESTMENT COMPANY, LIMITED.

have purchased a huge block of land within the corporation limits of Winnipeg and embracing 4,500 building lots situate in the best residential section, where the impulse in values will be most keenly realized. This land is beautifully wooded, and is conceded by all Winnipeg investors to be the best residential part of the city. A street car line is now being completed, which passes within a few rods of the north end of this property; and another line is projected to run on the east side of it.

It is not unreasonable to expect a realization upon this property within twelve months of from 200 to 500 per cent. It has doubled in value since an option was obtained about eight months ago, before being finally purchased by the Company. Whatever the profits are, officers of the Company and shareholders are on the same footing, and the Company's books are always open to the inspection of shareholders.

All cheques payable on account of stock should be made payable to the order of The Trust and Guarantee Co., No. 14 King St., West, Toronto.

Write for prospectus.

STATEMENT OF ASSETS

The Company has purchased 4,500 building lots, 25 x 130 feet. Total frontage 112,500 feet.

The Company's estimate on present values of the land is from \$2.40 to \$10.00 per foot (according to location). This would yield at even an average of \$2.00 per foot..... \$337,500 00
Cost of land, advertising, expenses of management for the ensuing year, approximated at..... 110,000 00
Profit balance to Company \$227,500 00

CLEANING LADIES'...

Can be done perfectly by our French Process. Try it.

BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO.

MONTREAL, TORONTO, OTTAWA & QUEBEC

2-44

Dominion Line Steamships

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

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

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

9-60

ORANGES LEMONS

We have Mexicans, California Navels, Valencia, and Seville.

BANANAS.

Carload every week. All the above at market prices. We can also handle your Butter, Eggs, Poultry, Maple Syrup and other produce to advantage for you.

THE DAWSON COMMISSION CO., Limited,
Cor. West Market St., TORONTO.

4-45

Georgian Bay's

Favorite Summer Hotel

THE BELVIDERE
PARRY SOUND

THE SANS SOUCI
MOON RIVER P.O.

Write for rates.

JAMES K. PAISLEY,
Grand Union Hotel,
OTTAWA, CAN.

FOR THE HOME

Recipes for the Kitchen,
Desserts and Other Notes
for the Housekeeper.

SAVE YOUR ENERGY.

The great physicians all say that the strength of women is too often a strength of nervous energy, which, while it keeps them up at the time of need, is constantly burning up their vitality. Some day the cord will snap and the woman be made to realize that injudicious expenditure of her nervous energy day after day has snapped her physical strength to the point of collapse.

One excellent way to prevent this, and the best way in the world, to keep the roses of youth, is to rest wisely—to rest the mind as well as the body. If you are too active to sit idly at rest a certain portion of each day, keep a happy, sunny book in which you are interested always at hand by your bedroom or sitting room couch. Make it a rule to lie down from fifteen to thirty minutes after every period of eating. Read your pleasant book, or, better still, lie idly still, thinking over the very happiest things you can bring to your mind. Never think out the sad, perplexing problems of life while you are having this "rest" if you can help it. This may seem hard to do, but you can train yourself to it. Think out those hard things when you are up and about. In other words, work hard when you work and finish it up. Then rest thoroughly when you rest. A woman who leads a life of almost masculine activity in mind and body says she finds nothing so good for tired nerves as "eating," not necessarily taking much, but eating something the moment you feel all tired out, eating something wholesome—a glass of milk or a cup of tea and a flaky piece of bread and butter—whatever your fancy seems to crave, so long as it be wholesome. This simple and attractive rule seems to be proven by the fact that the main aim of all "rest cures" is to enforce eating upon the patient every two hours.

Never get too tired at any one time. When you think you are "tired enough" stop, no matter what it is, rest fifteen minutes, completely, then begin again. You'll find that you are not one-half so tired at bedtime if you follow this method.

COLLAR SUGGESTIONS.

A Kid Stock Collar—White kid, gloves may be cleaned either with milk or gasoline, and the arm pieces converted into a very pretty stock. The kid is smoothly drawn over a piece of collar stiffening cut the desired shape, and machine-stitched with blue silk, a double row at top, centre and bottom; while French knots worked with the same blue silk appear between the rows of stitching. Another of black undressed kid, made of two pairs of short gloves, was sewed together to form a crush collar, and the seams concealed by means of steel beads.

A collar of White Huck toweling, darned solidly with yellow wash silks, is a durable dress accessory for a child. The collar is cut round with large scallops at the edge. The needle is run under the raised threads without taking the stitches through the cloth, which gives the same appearance as the darning stitch, but does not show on the under side and is much simpler and quicker to work. The ocean wave sofa pillows are made somewhat in the same way, except that the thread at intervals is carried along for a short distance without being brought under the raised loops on the toweling. The edge of the collar may be bound around with a narrow piece of yellow silk or velvet on the bias, or merely turned under and stitched down by machine.

French Knots and Featherstitching—Starched white linen collars are decorated with a row of French knots or featherstitching at the top, as they used to wear them years ago, when even the men appeared with shirt fronts and cuffs decorated in the same way in black or white silk. The knots and stitching combined form a very effective trimming for a blue and white striped gingham shirtwaist, using thick white linen floss for working. The work is done on the blue stripes, three feather stitches, then three French knots, and repeating down the stripe; the next being worked in the knots alone, and the next in stitches and knots, and so on over the whole waist. The body of the waist may be done after it has been sewed, but the sleeves are easier to work just after they are cut. The turnover collar and cuffs to wear with the waist are of blue linen, starched and decorated with French knots at the edge.

MELON DESSERTS.

Melon Fruit Salad—In the preparation of the dessert, the melon plays an important part, and it is prepared in many styles. A favorite way to serve is as a fruit salad. The pulp is cut in cubes and set on ice to chill. It is then sprinkled with 1 cup powdered sugar to every quart of fruit. Pour over it 1 tablespoon

each of brandy and curacao. Let stand half an hour before serving. The pulp may have been scooped out of the rind, leaving a shell in which to replace the salad, and from which it is served. A few sliced oranges or a cup of orange juice will give a new flavor. Frequently blanched almonds, finely chopped nuts, or chestnuts, in vanilla syrup, are added to the salad. With this dessert salad, serve some dainty wafers. These fruit salads are very popular. They are very easily prepared, and are delicious, and there is an infinite variety of ways for changing their dominating tone. Grapes may be peeled, or peaches pared and cut small and mixed with the melon, and a snowy mound of cream, whipped and frozen, can top the attractive dish.

Charlotte Russe with Melon—Chill and whip 1 pt. cream. Beat the whites of 2 eggs until stiff, add gradually, beating all the time, 1 cup powdered sugar and 2 tablespoons maraschino. Soften 1 tablespoon gelatin in 2 tablespoons water; set the bowl in hot water and when melted, add to the cream. Beat occasionally until it begins to stiffen. Have ready 1 pt. cut up melon, sprinkled with powdered sugar. Take a 3-pt. mold, line it with lady fingers, cutting them off evenly at the top. Pour half of the cream mixture in, add the melon, and cover with remainder of cream. Set on ice to chill. When about to serve turn out of the mold onto a pretty dish.

Melon Cheese—Cover 1 oz. gelatin with 1 cup water; add 1 cup boiling water, and strain onto 1 pt. melon pulp that has been run through a vegetable press. Whip 1 cup cream to a stiff froth, add 1 cup sugar, 1 tablespoon brandy and the melon pulp. Beat until it thickens; turn into a mold and set on ice. Serve in thin slices with sponge cakes.

TWO GOOD RECIPES.

Sun Burst—Melt in a frying pan 1 lb. rich cheese. When soft, add 1 pt. thick, sweet cream, 1 teaspoon salt and a pinch of pepper. When thoroughly blended, break into this 6 fresh eggs and cover for two minutes. When the whites begin to set, remove cover and beat the mass briskly with a large spoon, for a few minutes. Then it will rise in a yellow foam, tender and delicious. Serve on fresh crackers that have previously been heated and buttered. It is nutritious and digestible.

A Good Pie.—To enough stewed pieplant for one pie, add the yolks of 2 eggs and 1 cup sugar. Bake with one crust, and beat the whites, add 1 tablespoon sugar, spread over the top and brown the same as for lemon pie.

ODD ERRORS IN BOOKS.

Curious Mistakes By Old and New Authors.

Someone has been hunting for errors in the writings of old and new authors. He has run down some funny mistakes. In "Ivanhoe" Sir Walter Scott makes a knight of Richard I. converse with a contemporary of William the Conqueror, who was Richard's grandfather. The new moon appears in the western sky and sets from the moment it becomes visible; but in "The Children of Gibbeon" Walter Besant caused a new moon to rise in the east at 2 o'clock in the morning. Trollope makes one of his characters, Andy Scott, come whistling up the street with a cigar in his mouth. In "Don Quixote" Sancho continues to ride on his donkey after having lamented the animal's death. In "The Reign of Law," by James Lane Allen, one of the characters refers to a book which was not published for ten years after the time the reference was said to have been made. Hamlin Garland wrote in 1896 "The Rose of Dutcher's Coolly," and one of the characters in the novel is given about three different names. Jacob Rile tells in "The Making of an American" that while a young reporter, in giving the particulars of a river's overflow, he described a stone floating on the waste of waters. But that was not more wonderful than the case of our old friend, Robinson Crusoe, who, after taking off his clothes, to swim to the wreck, took the precaution to fill his pockets full of biscuits. Neither was it more surprising than the discovery by a Paris reporter, who found in the Seine "the rude corpse of a man with ten sous in his waistcoat pocket."

WORLD'S BIGGEST BABY.

A baby giant has just been presented to the Berlin medical faculty for examination. He is the son of a baker at Drivers, and although only eighteen months old stands 3½ feet high, measures 36 in. round the chest, and weighs nearly 98 lbs. The baby giant prattles already. His appetite is tremendous. A special perambulator has had to be made for him.

SOLD PIG TO SEE SHOW.

The authorities of an English town have placed a ban on circuses, on the ground that they tempt poor people to spend too much money. One man, they say, sold his only pig last month in order to take his family to a Wild West Show.

Four-fifths of the inhabitants of Canada live to the eastward of Lake Superior.

THE DUTY OF THE STATE

SHOULD RESTRICT THE RAVAGES OF DISEASE.

Measures Should be Adopted in the Interest of Public Health.

Of all afflictions that menace the human race, as well as the higher animals, tuberculosis is, perhaps, the most malignant, and certainly the most lurking and fatal. Unlike most diseases, even those of an infectious or contagious nature, this ravaging scourge does not manifest itself until its victim is hopelessly under its spell. The most remarkable feature in connection with consumption and consumptives is the superficial manner in which the public at large regard it. Smallpox, certain fevers, and other epidemics are dreaded and abhorred. Nevertheless, the statistics of almost all countries show that, as to mortality, consumption is a giant in comparison with any of these contagions, the mere mention of which alarms even the most stoical of persons. Because a consumptive father and grandfather were sufferers, and prematurely left this life through death by consumption, it does not at all prove the theory of its being hereditary. On the other hand, it is a proof of its infectiousness, in cases where persons have constant intercourse, or even occasional association. That, in a modern community, such people can exist, and even be considered intelligent, who find a person that objects to unsanitary usages and habits, an over-fastidious person, or, as he is more frequently called, a crank, is a wonder. How many do not declare that they see no wrong in the various abominable and unsanitary things we meet everywhere in life? The unsanitary conditions of some barber shops, for instance, the breathing into a telephone receiver by thousands of persons without it ever being disinfected, the smoking of other persons' pipes, and the barbarous and criminal custom of handling the baby about for

PROMISCUOUS KISSING!

This latter custom is, perhaps, the most unpardonable of all. The innocent child will, when a youth, or even a man, find himself a physical wreck, undermining in health by the ravages of pulmonary or other tuberculosis, as well as psychologically deranged through his knowing that the grave is his only destiny. There is a penal code dealing with the individual who breaks a window, or the man who steals a bagatelle from another. But there should be laws, stringent and unrelenting laws, and penalties, for those who, through sheer and willful ignorance, cause persons to become victims to the most lurking and most pitiful of diseases known to mankind. It is the duty of the State to protect its subjects from the promiscuous scattering of the tuberculosis bacilli, and to punish the wholesale murderer Dr. C. D. Murray, M.B., physician who spreads the germ.

to Victoria General Hospital, Halifax, N. S., in an address to the Canadian branch of the British Medical Association, in speaking of the duty of the State in regard to this disease, says in part:

We stand to-day practically as we did 20 years ago and those suffering from tuberculosis are worse off than formerly, because advanced cases are no longer freely admitted to our general hospitals, while at home they are shunned by panic-stricken friends or relatives.

The Dominion and the Provinces have endorsed the policy and accepted the duty of restricting the ravages of controllable diseases. Surely the duties and privileges of the State in regard to tubercular disease can no longer be gainsaid, nor should the public nor the medical profession longer silently tolerate the neglect to provide and enforce the obviously necessary means for restricting this dangerous and

WIDESPREAD DISEASE.

The protection of the citizen is the highest duty of the State; each healthy and wage-earning individual is an asset, valuable according to his capacity for work.

Laws have been enacted to regulate the sale of poisons, to prevent the adulteration of foods, and for the protection of employees against accidents and oppression. Why should this scourge alone be allowed to pursue its ravages unchecked?

Having demonstrated the responsibility of the State, I would like to suggest the means which I think should be taken to remedy the existing condition of things.

1. As ignorance must bear much of the blame of this dread disease, I hold it is the duty of the educational authorities to provide for the instruction of both child and adult in the school and lecture hall, as to cause, prevention and cure of tuberculosis, not by text-books and speeches containing an exaggerated misstatement of facts, but by an unbiased explanation of the subject, which will leave no room for controversy, and appeal to all classes of intelligence. The campaign of education for the adult might be carried out by local and itinerant lecturers, who should be thoroughly familiar with the subject.

2. Laws governing the ventilation, heating and cleanliness of schools, churches, public buildings and workshops should be enforced, and an

organized system of inspection instituted.

3. Physical culture should enter largely into the regular curriculum of every school and college. Can you picture the condition of physical development of school children who had devoted one-half of their school hours to physical exercises under capable instruction? We would surely see fewer puny and ill-developed developed children grow up to an immature adult condition, the

EASY PREY OF DISEASES.

4. For the prevention of the spread of the contagion, the State must enact and enforce laws for better protection of our sources of meat and milk supply; must insist upon all cattle intended for human food being killed in public abattoirs, that all milch cows be frequently inspected, and housed in clean and well-ventilated buildings; that all dairies be scrupulously clean; and that tubercular persons be prevented from contact with our food supply.

5. The laws against expectoration in public buildings, conveyances, parks and even streets should, where existent, be strictly enforced, and where not existent at once enacted.

6. Next I hold the State should provide sanatoria and hospitals adequate to accommodate the tuberculous sick. These institutions should be graded for the reception and care of the various forms and degrees in which the disease is found. The curable cases should be treated separately from those for whom there is no hope.

7. Notification of the disease in its earliest recognizable stages, must be insisted on, and where proper safeguards and treatment cannot be secured at home the subject should be removed to a sanatorium.

THE EARLY MORNING AIR.

It Has a Virtue Over That of Later Hours.

Chemists have long ago told us not only what is the exact composition of the air, but also that this composition is practically constant, whether the air be that near the mountain top or the sea, or from the chemistry would not appear to offer any explanation of the benefit gained from "a change of air." Similarly everyone knows the sweetness and freshness of the early morning air, attractive properties which disappear as the day advances, but so far as analysis goes the composition of early morning air is not different from that of air at any other time. It is well to remember, however, that during the passing of night to day and of day to night several physical changes take place, says the London Lancet. There is a fall in temperature at sunset and a rise again at dawn, and consequently moisture is alternately being thrown out and taken up again, and it is well known that change of state is accompanied by electrical phenomena and certain chemical manifestations also.

The formation of dew has probably, therefore, far more profound effects than merely the moistening of objects with water. Dew is vitalizing not entirely because it is water, but because it possesses an invigorating action, due partly, at any rate, to the fact that it is saturated with oxygen, and it has been stated that during its formation peroxide of hydrogen and some ozone are developed. It is not improbable that the peculiarly attractive and refreshing quality which marks the early morning air has its origin in this way. Certain it is that the bracing property of the early morning air wears off as the day advances, and it is easy to conceive that this loss of freshness is due to the oxygen, ozone or peroxide of hydrogen (whichever it may be) being used up.

The difficulty of inducing grass to flourish under a tree in full leaf is well known, and is generally explained by saying that the tree absorbs the nourishing constituents of the soil or that it keeps the sunlight away from the grass and protects it from rain. It is doubtful whether any of these explanations is true, the real reason most probably being that the vitalizing dew cannot form upon the grass under a tree, whereas as a rule both rain and light can reach it. Dew is probably essential to the well-being of both plants and animals to a greater extent than is known, and the beautiful expression in the prayer book, "Pour upon them the continual dew of Thy blessing," may be remembered in this connection.

CHILDREN IN SOMALILAND.

Children are regarded as a chief asset in the belongings of a Somali native, and accordingly there is no such thing as "race suicide" in the eastern horn of Africa. A man may have as many as four wives, and most of the patriarchs boast of tremendous families. One old chief of a tribe near Berbera was the head of a family consisting of twenty-three sons, twenty-nine daughters, and 390 grand-children. A father sells his daughters for camels, and often builds up for himself a fortune in this way. The children are named according to the circumstances of their birth, as Wa Herri (born in the morning) or Robleh (born in the rain).

PERSONAL POINTERS.

Notes of Interest About Some Leading People.

Sir John Gorst is one of the very few persons in England who have mastered the Maori language.

Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman, the British Liberal leader, is an omnivorous reader of French fiction, of which he always has an up-to-date collection in his private room at the House of Commons. It is said that he and Mr. Balfour, who has similar tastes, exchange their yellow-backed volumes.

Sir Hiram Maxim, without whose guns no army of to-day could hope for success, started life with less than the proverbial fifty cents in his pocket. When he went out into the world he owned exactly twenty-five cents, and he earned his first week's wage as a decorative painter.

Mr. Chamberlain's love of orchids (the white variety in particular) is well known. There have been only two occasions on which he has varied his button-hole. One was the day he declared himself opposed to Home Rule, and the other the day he wedded Miss Mary Endicott, the present Mrs. Chamberlain. On both these occasions the orchid was replaced by a bunch of violets.

Sir William Soulsby, secretary to a generation of Lord Mayors of London, is entitled to wear a more cosmopolitan array of orders than, perhaps, any man in England. In addition to his Bath dignities he boasts the orders of the Redeemer of Greece, Francis Joseph of Austria, the Serbian Orders of Takovo and St. Sava, the Leopold of Belgium, the Immaculate Conception of Portugal, the Humane Redemption of Liberia, as well as the Rising Sun of Japan.

The Duke of Buccleuch is one of the six men who own between them one-sixth of all Scotland, and some of the customs still observed on his estates carry us back to the time of Alfred the Great. The Duchess, who is Mistress of the Robes, was an intimate companion of the late Queen, and it was at Dalkeith Palace, where the King stayed the other day, that Queen Victoria presided over the only Drawing Room she ever held in a private house.

Mr. James Guthrie, who became Sir James Guthrie at the King's Levee in Edinburgh, is surely the youngest living artist to attain a title on his artistic merits. Only a few months ago he was elected President of the Royal Scottish Academy as a still youthful-looking man in his forty-fourth year. Success came to him early, for he went in for portrait painting—with a keen insight into character—and his reputation grew so rapidly that he was an Associate before he had reached his thirtieth year.

Miss Emma Calve, was born in Aveyron, her father being Spanish, her mother French. There she led a healthy, open-air life till the good nuns at her convent school discovered that she had a voice which was worthy of being expensively trained. She has a farm now in her own country, and there she spends her happiest hours. She tells with glee of one old farmer who said to her that he wished he could "hear her sing, not scream," that being his way of expressing the fact that he took no pleasure in the operatic style of singing.

The Duke of Parma is richer in the possession of children than any other head of an eminent family. His last child is the nineteenth; and what is more surprising is that all the nineteen branches of the House of Parma are alive. The Duke has married twice. His first wife, the Princess Marie of Bourbon, bore him eight children: the eldest, a daughter, in 1872. His second wife, the Infanta Maria-Antonia of Portugal, has presented him with eleven children. As all his grown-up daughters are still unmarried, the princely olive branches must thickly through his tale.

When Lord Kelvin was known as Sir William Thomson he was Professor of Natural Philosophy at Glasgow University. His classes were not exactly models of decorum, and old students tell the story of how a certain clever definition of his provoked his class to applause. This brought from Sir William a cry of "Silence!" He often had to repeat the definition, and always there followed the applause and the "Silence!" One day the students, in league together, omitted the usual cheer, and caught the Professor finely, for at the close of the sentence he shouted "Silence!" to the silent benches.

Sir William Allan, M.P., for Gateshead, England, is as proud of his ancestry as if the blood of all the Howards ran in his veins. "I come of a family of workers," he says; "my father was an engineer, and my grandfather and his father and grandfather were millwrights, so that I was born a mechanic; and I was only a boy of ten when I began to follow in the steps of my ancestors." Although he worked every day from six in the morning till six at night, and often until midnight, he still found time to work with his slate and school books by the light of a candle. Sir William has a great gift of natural eloquence, and he is certainly the most poetical politician in Parliament.

British troops in India have lately celebrated the 50th anniversary of being permitted to wear moustaches.

The Watchman AND OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE.

FRIDAY, JULY 31, 1903.

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 per each insertion.

Address all communications to
The WATCHMAN,
LACHUTE, QUE.

LACHUTE ACADEMY.

The following is the Government Report of the standing of the pupils of the Lachute Academy in the Academy and Model School Grades.

GRADE III. (A).

As already reported, six passed and one pupil failed, (in one subject only).

GRADE II. (A). Possible Marks 675.

Gustavus Caron, 593; Gertrude McEwen, 561; Jessie Drennan, 563; Frank Boudreau, 543; Ella Riddell, 519; Jessie Hunter, 513; Douglas Gall, 507; Norman Rogers, 490; Garnet Strong, 488; Edith Whitehead, 455; Roy Fraser, 418; Grace McGibbon, 403. No failures.

GRADE I. (A). Possible marks, 550.

Mabel Christie, 512; Eva Christie, 502; Katie Campbell, 501; Amy Hyde, 459; Irene Caron, 454; Ida Martin, 446; Elinor Palliser, 442; Lorne McCoy, 435; Edwina Bampton, 430; Edna Hammond, 415; Alice Kennedy, 402; Edward Christie, 374; Horace Strong, 371; Margaret McRae, 369; Lilly Boyce, 333; Minnie Smith, 322; Ivan Fraser, 306; Gladys McQuat, 245.

The possible marks for this pupil were 450. There was one failure in this grade.

GRADE III. M. S. Poss. Marks, 530.

Ettie Murdoch, 427; Pearl Pollock, 415; Katie Stanforth, 417; Katherine McPhee, 416; Hattie Westgate, 401; Egbert McQuat, 397; Katie McGibbon, 396; Della Dewar, 392; Clara Banford, 388; Amy Copeland, 370; Ada Strong, 351; Elsie Woodhouse, 349; Ida Manning, 337; Bessie McQuat, 317; Ruby Pancheson, 312.

GRADE II. M. S. Poss. Marks, 450.

Katie McGibbon, 363; Amy Hammond, 360; Christina Drennan, 293; Linton McLaren, 277; Laura Ladouceur, 261; John McGibbon, 244; Annie McArthur, 243. Two failures.

GRADE I. M. S.

Isabel Raitt, 245; Annie McRae, 203; May McGibbon, 198; Maggie Scobbie, 195; Agnes Wilson, 193; Eugene Jousse, 188; Norman Beare, 179; Austin Riddell, 178; Ruby Barley, 171; David Boyce, 170; Stewart Dewar, 159; Gordon Marshall, 156; Alice Morell, 146. No failures.

ST. ANDREWS.

Mr. Arthur Simpson spent Saturday and Sunday in this village.

Fred will have to use a saw-horse now, that the Bronco is traded.

Mr. B. Henderson spent Sunday with his mother at Riverview.

Miss Ruby Simpson has returned to spend her holidays at her home with her parents also her cousin Miss L. McMartin is home from Montreal, on a short visit to her mother and sister.

Mr. and Mrs. John McGregor, jr. Mr. and Mrs. Gregor McGregor and the bride and groom are visiting their parents for a couple of weeks.

Mr. W. Barclay has just had a general agent of the International Harvester Co. with him for a few days and succeeded in closing quite a few sales in the interests of the McCormick division.

Now that the weather is wet we are feeling the good of the gravel the Council ordered to be put on the street crossings. The visitors are particularly pleased it is so nice on coming to the country for a day to be able to spend it in nice clean mud.

A trivial accident, with rather serious results, was met with by the youngest daughter of Mr. W. Gauthier. She was running across the yard but struck her foot and fell, and in so doing broke her arm and elbow cap.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the

Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fletcher*

DROWNED AT CARILLON.

A sudden gloom has been cast over Carillon and surrounding vicinity through the death of Mrs. J. Fitzgerald. For some time past she has been in ill-health and suffering mentally, and on Monday night when missed from home and a search being made, it was found that she had wandered toward the river and was drowned. The body was recovered yesterday. Deceased was 52 years of age. Much sympathy is expressed.

CUSHING

Mr. Emerson Cooke was in Lachute, on Sunday.

Miss Sarah Lannon returned to town on Wednesday.

Miss Grace Fraser spent a few days recently with friends at Hulseon Que.

Mr. J. Dunn of Montreal, spent a few days last week with his friends in Cushing.

Mrs. Wm. Davidson, of St. Philippe is spending a few days with the Misses Cleland this week.

Miss Tillie Marshall who has been visiting her cousin Mrs. G. Nicholls at "Highland Home" has returned to Montreal.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Douglas spent last week at Sixteen Island Lake as guests of the former's sister Mrs. T. Foreman of Lachute.

The ladies of St. Mungo's held a very pleasant and largely attended meeting at the residence of Mrs. J. Innes, Stonefield on Friday last.

Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd, of Peterborough, and Mr. Geo. Burton of Montreal, spent last week here the guests of Mr. and the Misses Cleland.

Mr. and Mrs. Hry. Smith gave a very pleasant party on Wednesday evening last in honor of their son Mr. Clayton L. Smith, who left on Thursday for Chicago, expecting to be absent for some time.

Mr. Jos. Derrick of Stonefield is at present in Montreal undergoing treatment for an attack of typhoid fever at the Royal Victoria Hospital. Latest reports however are satisfactory, and his friends are in hopes of a speedy recovery.

Mr. James Fraser spent a day with his parents at the Manse last week, en route to Sackville Harbor, N.B., having been transferred from his position in the Bank of Commerce at Toronto, to one in the former town. His many friends here trust that the change may be for the better in every way.

Genuine Castoria always bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fletcher*.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

THE WEST-END BAKERY

Can be relied upon for supplying all your needs. These are some of our Specialties

Bakers and Home-Made Bread, Graham Bread, Scones, Rolls, Mince, Apple and Mutton Pies.

WEDDING CAKES A SPECIALTY.

We have our Soda Fountain in full operation now and you may have your choice of a number of very fine syrups.

Our Ice Cream Parlor is an inviting place, and our Ice Cream is delicious.

WM. LAW, PROP.,

LACHUTE MILLS, QUE.

SCYTHES, SNATHEN, FORKS, RAKES, FORK HANDLES, SCYTHE STONET, GRIND-STONES, GRINDSTONE FIXTURES.

FRUIT JARS, In Pints, Quarts, and Half Gallons.

LARGE MOUTH JARS, In Quarts and Half Gallons.

HENRY J. GILES & BRO.

LOUISA.

Owing to the wet weather, the farmers are considerably delayed with their having.

Mr. Fred McCoy of Montreal, is at present the guest of R. J. J. Seale.

Mr. A. W. Young and family have left their summer residence, Bras Sine Cottage.

Mr. Wm. Abbott and G. P. Wynness of Montreal, are visiting their families at Maple Grove Cottage.

Messrs. E. G. and Miss P. Schneider of Montreal, are spending a week at Mr. G. Seale's.

Mrs. Welsh, of New York, spent last week the guest of her aunt, Mrs. J. Mathus.

Mr. Willie Morrow, of Daleville, spent Sunday in Louisa.

There is clothing peddled and sold in this County, that is a disgrace to the Ready to Wear clothing Name. See how our goods fit. See how they wear. See the price.

W. BANFORD.

BUGGY HARNESS FOR SALE.—The undersigned has a few sets of harness, hand-made and of good quality that he will sell from \$12.00 to \$18.00 a set, also bridles, halters and double bridle. Special attention always paid to repairing. Give me a call at the old stand opposite the Post Office.

WM. CRESWELL,

Clyde Street.
PRESERVING TIME.—And we are prepared for it with a half car of the best sugar at \$4.29 per cwt.

J. N. A. CARRIERE, Ste. Philippe.

FARM FOR SALE.

The undersigned offers for sale his farm containing about 90 acres, situated in 2nd concession of Chatham, one mile and a half from St. Philippe village, convenient to churches, stores and cheese factories. The farm is well fenced and watered. Good buildings. Young sugar bush and orchard. Good supply of firewood and fencing.

GEO. B. MARTIN,

Chatham, Que., July 15th, 1903.

PERFUMERY.

If you would like to secure some of the finest perfumes ever brought into Lachute, we can give them to you in any quantity. Here are a few of our best lines:—

L. T. Pivert's Le treffe incarnat, Essence Safranor and Essence Rosiris (extra fine). Rodger & Gallet's L'Hiris Blanc, New Mown Hay, Heliotrope Blanc, Indian Hay, Muguet de Mai, Crab Apple Blossoms. Cologne & Co., La France Rose, Cashmere Boquet, Mountain Violet, Violette. And also a full assortment of Hair Tonics, such as Rodger & Gallet's Violet and Rham Quinquina. Ed. Pinaud's Lilac and Eau de Quinine. Ayers and Luby's and also Robson Hair Restorers. A full line of Face Lotions and Powders. And I always keep on hand the famous Euthymol Tooth Paste. Also Ladies' and Gentlemen's Tooth Brushes and Hair Brushes, etc. Babies' Hair Brushes. A visit is solicited.

OMER PAQUETTE

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature

of

Dr. J. C. Fletcher
In Use For Over

Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

JULY CLEARING SALE

During the month of July we offer seasonable goods at a big reduction. DRY GOODS, BOOTS and SHOES, STRAW HATS, BLOUSES, etc. Also a lot of LADIES' TIE SHOES, \$1.00 to \$1.50, reduced to 75 cents. We have a lot of Odds and Ends which we are offering at half price. Call and see them.

C	Men's Fine Bals, \$2.75, reduced to	- \$1.50
H	Boys' Fine Bals, 2.25, "	- 1.50
E	Ladies' Cloth Slippers at 10 cents per per.	
A	Blouses 75 and 85 cents, reduced to 50 cents.	
S	" \$1.10, reduced to	- 75 cents.
L	" 1.75, "	- \$1.25
E	Ladies' Sailor Hats, trimmed	- 25 cents.
	" " untrimmed	15 cents.
	Colored Muslins as low as 8 cents per yard.	
	Boys' Summer Suits for	- 50 cents.
	Boys' Tweed Suits 25 per cent off.	

HUGH FRASER, Jr., LACHUTE.

CLEARING SALE

From the 1st of July we will offer several lines of Summer goods at a reduction of from fifteen to twenty-five per cent.

Secure your Haying Tools early.

SCYTHES, FORKS, RAKES, GRIND-STONES and FIXTURES.

HORSE FORK ROPE, ETC., ETC.

We offer them from the very best makers.

Strictly Pure Paris Green.

J. R. McOUAT.

McFAUL BROS.,

The Store that sets the Pace.

BIG DRIVE IN CARPETS.



You should call and see what bargains we are offering in the line of carpets. They are the finest and largest stock of goods between Montreal and Ottawa, and are imported direct from great Britain.

From 18c. to \$1.40 per yard.

LINOLEUMS AND FLOOR OIL CLOTHS

Well seasoned goods and pretty patterns.

READY MADE CLOTHING

or clothing made to order, just as you like. The right goods at right prices. We import our own Tweeds. A look at them will convince you that they are right.

LARGE ASSORTMENTS of white and colored Muslins. Just the thing for this hot weather.

Another Talk



Has it ever struck you that Experience and Taste have much if not everything to do with the goods you purchase. We don't mean your experience and taste, but your merchants. If he hasn't these, he may by lack of experience buy poorly and by lack of taste choose badly. Then you suffer in a double way.

We offer you 35 years experience in buying and selling and in the development of taste. All this is at your disposal without charge. You have the benefit of it.

Apply this please in looking at the various lines in our large departmental store, from a ten cent line of Muslins to a beautiful selection of Carpets.

Ladies tell us they never saw such choice patterns in Carpets as even our low priced lines show. Come in and see them.

Ask to see our colored Muslins and Pongé Prints. They suit the warm weather now coming on.

WM. BANFORD.

DOMINION CARTRIDGE COMPANY EMPLOYEES PICNIC.

THE SEVENTH GRAND ANNUAL PICNIC

WILL BE HELD AT BROWNSBURG.

Saturday, August 15th, 1903.

Championship Base-ball Match. Grand Display of Fireworks. Good Music and Dancing are some of the many attractions for the day.

Shooting Match at 9 a.m. Sports and games at 1 p.m. sharp.

Meals and Refreshments served on Grounds at popular prices.

SEE PROGRAMMES.

SPECIALS!

The "Specials" for this month are a beautiful line of CARPETS and FLOOR OILCLOTHS which we have just opened up and to which we invite your inspection. We have also a Splendid Line of Ladies' SHIRT WAISTES, on the counter which are genuine bargains.

Fruit Jars in all Sizes.

Those who have butter to buy, remember that this is the place for Butter Blocks.

G. L. MEIKLE & CO.

BARGAINS! BARGAINS!

IN ALL LINES.

In Order to make room and get ready for an entirely new stock.

A FEW SNAPS left in Ready-to-Wear Suits and Waterproof Coats.

See my New Straw Hats, selling at cost.

SPOT CASH ONLY.

A. D. KENNEDY.

WE WANT YOUR TRADE

◆◆◆ This year in HAY and HARVEST TOOLS.

We have prepared for you with a large and well assorted stock of all kinds of

HAYING TOOLS—FORKS, SCYTHES, FORK HANDLES, RAKES, SCYTHE-STONES, FERULES, ETC.

Also a good supply of

PURE MANILLA HAY FORK ROPE.

WORTMAN & WARD and MYERS BROS., HAY CARS and FORKS always on hand together with an Up-to-Date stock of SHELF and HEAVY HARDWARE.

GOODS AT

PRICES RIGHT

McQUAT & McRAE

HARDWARE MERCHANTS,
LACHUTE.

SUITABLE

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.

CENTERVILLE.

Miss M. J. Farrell is spending the summer months in Portland.

Miss Hilda Hooker is home from Connecticut, on a short visit to her parents.

Miss Mary Rogers, has returned delighted with her visit among her many friends in Lakeside.

The two little Masters' Cooper, of Montreal, are spending their holidays with their grand parents at Riverside.

Our farmers have all been busy building or repairing buildings and Mr. S. B. Center has added another fine palvanized roof which gives our settlement a more substantial appearance.

Quite a number of welcome visitors have spent a pleasant time visiting friends and relations in this vicinity recently; among those we noticed were, Mrs. J. McNish and family Mrs. J. Taylor and family, both of Vankleek Hill. Mrs. Bell, and Mrs. H. Luning, accompanied by their families, also Mrs. W. J. Wilson and child all of Montreal, Mrs. James Hammond has also entertained quite a few relatives from Stonefield lately.

STONEFIELD HEIGHTS.

Even a ride on a cheese box waggon is enjoyed in the country.

Miss Vollet Dease, of Montreal, is the guest of Mrs. John McMeekin, "We welcome Vollet to our midst."

Some of our young people spent Saturday last at the Lacrosse match in Calumet.

Mr. and Mrs. R. O. Brown were the guests of Miss Hill of Chatham on Monday afternoon of this week.

Miss Pearl Dawson of "The Pines" was the guest of her aunt Mrs. Geo. Nichols last week.

Mr. Jack Keetley visited friends in the Mountains on Sunday last.

Why not call and get some fresh butter from our factory, fresh every week in large quantities or in 1 lb. prints.

The Misses Hartley, Unwin and Marison were the guests of Mrs. R. O. Brown of "The Maples" on Monday.

I don't see why a thriving place like ours cannot boast of a merry-go-round to amuse our married boys, after a hard day's work.

The citizens of our quiet village were aroused from slumber about two, a.m. Tuesday by a few of our Lachute friends looking for a night's lodging from the storm.

The "Lennis" of last week we are glad to say returned Saturday evening, leaving by G. N. R. Monday morning to assist Mr. H. Knox for a few weeks.

CIRCUIT COURT.

Canada
Province of Quebec } 2773
District of Terrebonne.

ISIDORE AUGER, Plaintiff, vs.
GEORGE CHAMPAGNE, defendant.

That certain parcel of land known and designated on the official plan and in the book of reference of the Township of Harrington, under the number seven B (7 B), in the ninth range thereof, containing about one hundred acres in superficies, with a house and other buildings thereon erected. To be sold at the registry office of the county of Argenteuil, in the town of Lachute, said district, on the FIFTH day of AUGUST next, between TEN and ELEVEN o'clock in the forenoon.

LACHUTE & PREVOST,
Scribbs Office, Sheriff,
Sainte-Scholastique, 30th June, 1903.

Estate of Late DAME SARAH NICHOLSON.

The undersigned executors of estate offer for sale the following lots of land:

1st.—The homestead property in first range of the Township of Chatham, with large commodious stone dwelling and outbuildings; being lot No. 216 cadastral plan, containing about 75 acres, all of which is under cultivation.

2nd.—Lot No. 226, same range and township, with wooden house and outbuildings, and contains about 60 acres.

3rd.—Also a village lot in the parish of St. Andrews, on main road from the village to the Roman Catholic Church, without buildings. Contains 1/2 acre; eligible as building lot.

— Terms Cash. —

Possession to be given after 1st November, 1903. Applicants will please communicate with

JOHN E. HALSEY, Carillon,
GEO. F. SHAW, M.D., St. Andrews.

Referee for titles,
H. HOWARD, Notary, St. Andrews,
St. Andrews, July 2nd, 1903.

FARM-FIELD AND GARDEN

LOOKING AFTER THE MILK.

The following hints by J. A. Rustick, Chief of the Dairy Division, Ottawa, although written specially for cheese makers, will be found of value by patrons in caring for cheese-making.

1. You cannot make strictly fine cheese from milk which is overripe or tainted.
2. If you are a progressive cheese maker, you will study the causes of tainted milk and assist the patrons to remove them.
3. Milk may become tainted from—
 - (a) Feed unsuitable for milking cows;
 - (b) Injudicious feeding;
 - (c) An impure water supply;
 - (d) Want of salt by the cow;
 - (e) Absorption of odors;
 - (f) The germs that get into the milk during and after milking.
4. Encourage the patrons to aerate the milk, but advise them that aeration must be carried out in a place where the air is pure and free from dust or bad odors.
5. Milk will be injured rather than improved if aerated in a stable, barnyard, or even alongside a milking yard, from which dust arises.
6. Milk is not prevented from turning sour by aeration, except in so far as the process lowers the temperature.
7. Generally speaking, a patron who delivers tainted or gassy milk to a cheese factory causes a more serious loss to his fellow patrons than one who skims or waters his milk. This fact should be impressed on the minds of all patrons.
8. In warm weather the milk should be cooled to a temperature of 70 degrees Fahrenheit or lower.
9. Attend personally to the taking in of the milk as far as possible.
10. Keep your weighing stand and everything thereon, including your clothes and person, thoroughly clean. You have no right to require the patrons to furnish clean milk unless you set a good example.
11. Make fermentation tests of each person's milk as frequently as possible. By this means you will often locate taints which are not discernible when the milk is being received.

CALVES IN HOT WEATHER.

The change from the stable to the pasture is a trying one for the calf. Especially when turned out into a field where there is little or no provision to protect the animal from storm and sunshine, is there a tendency to drop back and perhaps to lose life. Every field devoted to the pasturing of calves should be furnished with a house into which they can retreat during the hot hours of the day and out of the rains which so often come in summer. A calf that gets chilled out of doors at night or in time of storm is almost sure to be sick and a sick calf is about the poorest property a man can have.

Another mistake we often make when we send the calf out to pasture is to take a way a good share, if not all, of the milk he has been having. There are some who say the calf does just as well after June if he is entirely weaned and put out to shift for himself, but this does not look reasonable. Milk is the calf's natural food. He misses it if deprived of it. He cannot get anything to take its place in the field. He must consequently suffer loss. The milk food should be kept up as long as possible. If this means until the calf is ten months or a year old, all the better. The calf will be worth all the more for it.

Still another mistake many make is in taking away the hay the calf has been used to having in the barn. Nothing is better for the calf than a good ration of hay. Calves will begin to nibble at a lock of bright hay when not more than a week old.

SLOPPING PIGS.

Swine are the only stock on the farm that are commonly fed sloppy food, and it is undeniable that they are the most frequently troubled with digestive derangement. This suggests the question, is there any good reason why the feeding of pigs should differ so widely from that of other farm stock? Why not give them their feed dry, and their drink in a separate trough? Some of the most healthy and thrifty pigs we have ever seen were treated in this way, making rapid gains in weight. If this theory be correct, what an immense amount of labor might be saved by the use of self-feeding devices for the dry feed, and troughs supplied by pipes from a spring or tank, and having a float to regulate the height of the water in the trough. For young pigs requiring milk this plan may not be feasible, though it is a question whether they might not better have their milk straight and their meal by itself, but in the case of older pigs that have passed the milk stage, or where the supply of milk is not sufficient to go round, it is quite practicable. It is nature's way to let the animals do their own mixing of their feeds, and it is well in some things to let her have her way. It will cost but little to try this plan. It will not occasion any serious loss

if it is not a success, and we shall be glad to hear from any who may try it as to their success or failure.

FARMERS AND HARD TIMES.

Farmers feel hard times later and less severely than other classes, because their products are necessities and will be bought so long as others have any money left, and because their position is comparatively independent and not wholly upset by stock market fluctuations or by closing of factories. Unlike the speculative classes, they are not rich one year and bankrupt the next. They go along quite steadily without feeling the extreme effect of the industrial times and fairly free from worry along that particular line. In fact, the average farmer frets far more about the weather, the insects, the animal diseases and other natural foes than about the industrial condition of the country. Of course the whole community is bound together to a certain extent, and no class can suffer without all the others sooner or later getting a share, but the farmer can weather the storm better than anybody else. Financial panics and industrial scares are not bred on the farms.

FOWLS FOR THE TABLE.

The Brahma has the frame and of meat, but it is deficient on the build for laying on large quantities of breast, caused by the fact that it is bred to remain near the ground instead of flying. The Game, on the contrary, being a very active and vigorous bird, is well developed on the breast, and having small bones and large muscles, it is an excellent table fowl. The standard exhibition Games are not referred to here, although they are not entirely deficient, but those Games bred exclusively for the pit. Being trained and developed for strength, those characteristics are inherent in their progeny, and render them an excellent breed of fowls. When crossed on the Brahmas they combine quality and size, and though not such high flyers as the pure breeds, they possess the good qualities of the Games with the weight of the Brahma. In breed for home use these points should not be overlooked. Under no circumstances should quality be sacrificed.

PEOPLE AND THINGS.

Here and There the Wide World Over.

The United States consumes nearly a third more coffee than all the rest of the world put together.

Along the route from England to India \$400,000,000 of British treasure is said to lie at the bottom of the sea.

The construction of the Manchurian and Siberian railroads have together cost Russia nearly \$560,000,000.

The total available military strength of the British Empire is now more than 1,100,000 men. The regular establishment is still some 40,000 men in excess of the peace standard.

The death rate of the globe is estimated at sixty-eight a minute, 97,920 a day, or \$5,740,800 a year. The birth rate is seventy a minute, 100,800 a day, or \$6,972,000 a year, reckoning the year to be 365 days in length.

The French Government has commissioned Fremiet, the sculptor, to design a monument to be erected in Paris in memory of the carrier pigeons that did so much for the beleaguered Parisians during the Franco-Prussian War.

The distance of the new star in Perseus from the earth is estimated at 400,000,000,000 miles. A railroad train, travelling continuously at the rate of sixty miles an hour, would take more than 760,000,000 years to reach the new star.

The incidents that arose during the recent floods in Kansas were not all pathetic or tragic. One real estate company, which had advertised an auction of town lots, was obliged to call off the auction by postal card, for on the day that had been set the lots in question were several feet under water.

Germany is taking radical measures to save the little island of Heligoland from disintegrating. The rocks, which are partly saline, crumble before the onslaught of the sea, and retaining walls are to be built as a protection. The importance of the island is naval. It is useful for the protection of the Elbe and Weser Rivers.

CAN YOU IMAGINE ELIZA?

Hot, tired, and dusty, the excursion party was running home from the trip, and Simkins, a little, bald man, with big ears, overcome with his day of happiness, dropped off to sleep.

In the hat-rack above another passenger had deposited a ferocious crab in a bucket, and when Simkins went to sleep the crab woke up, and, finding things dull in the bucket, started exploring.

By careful navigation Mr. Crab reached the edge of the rack, but the next moment down it fell, alighting on Simkins's shoulder.

Not feeling quite safe here, it grabbed the voluminous ear of Simkins to steady itself, and the passengers held their breath and waited for developments.

Simkins shook his head slightly. "Let go, Eliza," he murmured. "I tell you I have been at this office all the evening!"

ECLIPSES WIN BATTLES.

THEY OFTEN HERALD REMARKABLE EVENTS.

An Eclipse Was the Forerunner of the Terrible Hinderspest in South Africa.

From the earliest times, and amongst all peoples, an eclipse of the sun has been held to presage disaster. Take, for example, the battle of Isandlwana, one of the most disastrous reverses ever sustained by our arms. It was fought on January 22nd, 1879, on which date a remarkable eclipse overshadowed all South Africa. We sent eight hundred and thirty-seven officers and men into action, in open order against fifteen thousand of the bravest warriors on earth. The result was precisely what might have been foreseen. The battle began at noon. Less than two hours later all was over, not a man of the little British force being left alive to tell the tale.

Strangely enough, too, the phenomenon was equally ill-omened from the Zulu point of view. Cetewayo and his indunas imagined, when the sudden darkness fell upon the land, that the gods were angry at so much bloodshed; and they, therefore, considerably refrained from attacking Lord Chelmsford's command as it was retreating from the camp to the drift in the early dawn of the following morning.

Had they not held back, victory must assuredly have been theirs, the war would have been temporarily terminated by the annihilation of one party to the quarrel, and Natal would have been at the mercy of thirty thousand armed savages.

On April 25th, 1857, an Order in Council was issued prohibiting the importation into this country of cattle from abroad because of the rinderpest which was raging throughout Europe.

For eight years precisely, in consequence of this order, all went well with us. Not a single case was reported.

Then, on April 25th, 1865, there occurred a total eclipse, and within forty-eight hours, from three different localities in England, came news of the outbreak of

THE DREADED PLAGUE.

All attempts to cope with it were vain. It swept through the country like fire through flax. In all 248,965 cattle were attacked, of which number 124,187 died, and 80,597 were slaughtered and the carcasses buried in quicklime. Not for considerably over a century had British agriculture received so staggering a blow.

And as with cattle so with men. Parallel cases have occurred over and over again.

The eclipse of September, 1842, for instance, heralded the terrible "Sweating Sickness," one of the most dreadful and mysterious plagues of ancient or modern times. Unlike other similar pestilential epidemics, which invariably follow well defined lines of travel and spread over considerable areas, the "Sweating Sickness" had no known source of origin but broke out suddenly with explosive violence, and in this country alone, on the morning of the day following the phenomenon in question, it mostly skipped the very poor, attacking for preference the well-fed and well-to-do. Of these, nine hundred were seized daily, and ninety out of a hundred died. Twelve hours decided whether it would prove fatal or not, but thousands breathed their last with two hours of the seizure. In most of the principal towns and cities half the people died, and Oxford was depopulated.

Similar instances are plentiful, and that without going back very far either. On July 27th, 1832, a remarkable total eclipse of the sun coincided with the worst and first English cholera epidemic, when fifty thousand people perished.

Nearly twenty years later, on November 30th, 1853, another eclipse occurred, and again cholera accompanied it.

SLAYING ITS THOUSANDS. In Newcastle, Hexham, Tynemouth, and other northern towns.

That of April 25th, 1865, let us go free, but it was the signal for the disease to break out in Turkey, and fifty thousand people perished in Constantinople alone.

Lastly, on August 19th, 1887, came yet a fourth total eclipse, and with it yet again came the cholera, slaying over a quarter of a million people in Europe alone, and fully fifty thousand in America.

Famine, too, is presaged all too frequently. Leaving out of consideration those of ancient times, it is a fact which can easily be verified that the failure of the Irish potato crop, and the consequent deaths by starvation of over a million of our fellow-countrymen and women, followed hard upon the heels of the total eclipse of April 24th, 1846; while that of September 17th, 1876 heralded the great Asiatic drought and famine, which caused the deaths of 500,000 people in India, and no fewer than 9,500,000 in China.

Very remarkable was the eclipse of May 3rd, 1716, when the darkness was so intense over the greater part of the south-west of England that the stars shone brightly at noon-tide, and the birds went to roost. The phenomenon caused consternation, not only here, but wherever it was visible; yet this was the day

selected by Sweden to plunge into the terrible struggle with Prussia, a struggle which only ended when the former country had lost one hundred thousand of its bravest citizens, and most of the foreign territory for which in times past it had made SO MANY SACRIFICES.

On this self-same day, too, came the Old Pretender's couriers to the Earl of Mat, bidding him organize the rebellion which broke out in deadly earnest a few months later, and which ended so disastrously for them both.

The battle of Sticksdasted, the "Danish Flooden," was fought during a total eclipse, which overshadowed both armies. No more crushing defeat is recorded in history. The Danes lost thirty thousand common soldiers, eight hundred nobles, and their king, Olaf.

Similarly fell Leopold II. of Austria, at Sempach, and with him four thousand knights of high rank. The eclipse took place two days before the battle, and Leopold's generals, mistrusting the omen, begged him not to hazard an engagement. He, however, reassured them by remarking, not without some show of reason, that the omen might just as likely forbode disaster to the Swiss as to themselves.

On April 8th, 1652, occurred one of the most famous of recorded eclipses. It is called "Mirk Monday" in Scotland to this day. And on that date we struck the first blow in the disastrous Dutch war, in the course of which our mercantile marine was well-nigh destroyed, and Van Tromp sailed up the English Channel with a broom at his mast-head.

Of earthquakes which have either immediately followed or been coincident with solar eclipses, there are many recorded examples. Perhaps the two most striking instances are the

DESTRUCTION OF LISBON.

which was preceded by the annular eclipse of October 29th, 1755; and the terrible series of seismic disturbances which coincided with the total eclipse of August 18th, 1868.

These latter, taken in their entirety, constitute one of the most destructive and far-reaching earthquakes of modern times. For over a week the shocks continued. The ocean, as well as the land, was agitated; and more than two hundred vessels, with in many cases all their crews, were lost; while in Northern Peru and Southern Ecuador, the centre of the disturbances, no fewer than 25,000 persons perished, and \$300,000,000 worth of property was destroyed.

Finally, and not least striking, come what may be termed the personal mishaps which have at different times befallen those engaged in observing the phenomena in question. The list is a long one; but three typical examples must suffice.

On December 22nd, 1889, there occurred a total eclipse, to study which an expedition went to the Salut Isle, near Demerara. It was in charge of Father Stephen J. Perry, who died at sea five days afterwards of a mysterious malady, which baffled alike the best medical skill and the most careful nursing.

The eclipse of July 8th, 1842, was observed by Beresina's party, which traveled into Western Manchuria for that express purpose. On the return journey they were attacked by brigands and all killed save one.

While M. Felix Desroix and his three companions, who went to Central Africa early in 1865 in order to photograph and report upon the total eclipse of April 25th of that year, no trace has ever been found, nor news heard from that day to this.—Pearson's Weekly.

Wilson — "I've lost that fine silk umbrella that I took to town to-day." Mrs. Wilson — "Oh, what a pity!" Wilson — "Still, there is one consolation — it wasn't mine!"

LUMBERMAN TELLS HIS EXPERIENCE

HOW DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS QUICKLY CURED HIS LAME BACK.

William N. Baskin, of Norwood, gives Good Advice and Others are Following It With Splendid Results.

Norwood, Ont., July 6 (Special).—William N. Baskin, the well-known lumberman and railroad contractor of this place, tells of an experience with Dodd's Kidney Pills that is bound to be of interest to the public generally.

"For two years," says Mr. Baskin, "I was laid up with Lame Back and Kidney Disease. I would at times become weak and have to leave off work. People who knew me as lumberman and contractor on the C. P. R. and Parry Sound Railways knew how sick I was.

"Reading of wonderful cures by Dodd's Kidney Pills led me to try them. I used three boxes and am completely cured. I can say now I have not had any pains since I used Dodd's Kidney Pills."

Others who have followed Mr. Baskin's advice and tried Dodd's Kidney Pills report similar results. No form of Kidney Disease can stand before them.

PARROT TAUGHT TO THINK.

Reasoning Power Is Developed in Intelligent Bird.

M. Pierre Hachet Souplet, writing on the intelligence of birds and animals, relates a remarkable accomplishment on the part of a parrot. He admits that the bird was an exceptionally clever specimen, and he considers its achievement indicated the high water mark of psychical possibilities as far as parrots are concerned.

He had taught Polly to use the words "cupboard" and "ladder," and as he climbed the ladder he had succeeded in inducing the bird to articulate the word "climb." Every day when the bird was brought into the laboratory a small cupboard was opened and Polly helped herself to hemlock. One day, however, instead of the cupboard being placed where she could reach it, it was hauled up near the ceiling, and the ladder was placed among several other articles in the corner of the room.

The question to be decided was whether the bird, seeing that the cupboard was out of M. Hachet Souplet's reach, would have sufficient intelligence to use words it knew in their proper sequence. The first day's experiment was a failure. The parrot screamed "Cupboard," "Cupboard," beating its wings and biting the bars of its cage in anger, but it got no farther. That day the bird received millet, which it did not care for; the hemlock, which it was very fond of, being locked up in the cupboard.

Next day Polly was in a greater temper than ever, and after a desperate effort to break through the bars of her cage she finally caught sight of the cupboard near the ceiling. Instantly came the word "Ladder — climb — cupboard," and Polly having learned her lesson the cupboard was brought down and she was rewarded with some hemlock. M. Hachet Souplet looked upon this incident as a proof of the association of ideas in the bird's mind, as no one had ever taught the parrot the phrase she created.

According to an official report there were, between January 1, 1901, and March 31, 1902, 1,844 strikes in Italy, involving 438,000 men. Two-thirds of these resulted favorably to the men.



Force
The Ready-to-Serve Cereal
the A-B-C of good health.

Jim Dumps was father of a lass Who, by her brightness, led her class.
The teacher asked Miss Dumps the question: "How can you best assist digestion?"
"By eating 'Force.'" When told to him, This story tickled "Sunny Jim."

Boy Big and Healthy.
"My little boy was very sick and would not eat any nourishment. I got a package of 'Force' and fed him on it, and in a short time he is thriving. I will feed him with it all my life. He is big and healthy. All I feed him is 'Force.'"
—Mrs. J. Lister Evans.

AT THE POST OF DUTY

OR, THE WATERMAN'S SONS.

CHAPTER X.

In a very small office, situate in a very large warehouse, in that great storehouse of the world's wealth, Tooley Street, sat a clerk named Edward Hooper.

Among his familiar friends Edward was better known by the name of Ned.

He was seated on the top of a tall three-legged stool, which, to judge from the uneasy and restless motions of its occupant, must have been a peculiarly uncomfortable seat indeed.

There was a clock on the wall just opposite to Ned's desk, which that young gentleman was in the habit of consulting frequently—very frequently—and comparing with his watch, as if he doubted its veracity. This was very unreasonable, for he always found that the two timepieces told the truth; at least, that they agreed with each other. Nevertheless, in his own private heart, Ned Hooper thought that clock—and sometimes called it—"the slowest piece of ancient furniture he had ever seen."

During one of Ned's comparisons of the two timepieces the door opened, and Mr. Auberly entered, with a dark cloud, figuratively speaking, on his brow.

At the same moment the door of an inner office opened, and Mr. Auberly's head clerk, who had seen his employer's approach through the dusty window, issued forth and bowed respectfully, with a touch of condolence in his air, as he referred with much regret to the fire at Beverly Square, and hoped that Miss Auberly was not much the worse of her late alarm.

"Well, she is not the better for it," said Mr. Auberly; "but I hope she will be quite well soon. Indeed, the doctor assures me of this, if care is taken of her. I wish that was the only thing on my mind just now; but I'm perplexed about another matter, Mr. Quill. Are you alone?"

"Quite alone, sir," said Quill, throwing open the door of the inner office.

"I want to consult with you about Frederick," said Mr. Auberly as he entered.

The door shut out the remainder of the consultation at this point, so Edward Hooper consulted the clock again and sighed.

If sighs could have delivered Hooper from his sorrows, there is no doubt that the accumulated millions of which he was delivered in that office, during the last five years, would have filled him with a species of semi-celestial bliss.

At last the hands of the clock reached the hour, the hour that was wont to evoke Ned's last sigh and set him free; but it was an aggravating clock. Nothing would persuade it to hurry. It would not, for all the untold wealth contained in the great stores of Tooley Street, have abated the very last second of the last minute of the hour. On the contrary, it went through that second quite as slowly as all others. Ned fancied it went much slower at that one purpose; and then, with a sneaking parade of its intention to begin to strike, it gave a prolonged hiss, and did its duty, and nothing but its duty; by striking the hour at a pace so slow, that it recalled forcibly to Ned Hooper's imaginative mind "the minute-gun at sea."

There was a preliminary warning given by that clock some time before the premonitory hiss. Between this harbinger of coming events, and the joyful sound which was felt to be

"an age," Ned was wont to wipe his pen and arrange his papers. When the hiss began, he invariably closed his warehouse-book and laid it in the desk, and had the desk locked before the first stroke of the hour. While the "minute-gun at sea" was going on, he changed his office-suit, not perfectly new, and a white hat with a black band, the rim of which was not perfectly straight. So exact and methodical was Ned in these operations, that his hand usually fell on the door-latch as the gun was fired by the aggravating clock. On occasions of unusual celerity he even managed to drown the last shot in the bang of the door, and went off with a sensation of triumph.

On the present occasion, however, Ned Hooper deemed it politic to be so busy, that he could not attend to the warnings of the timepiece. He even sat on his stool a full quarter of an hour beyond the time of departure. At length Mr. Auberly issued forth.

"Mr. Quill," said he, "my mind is made up, so it is useless to urge such considerations on me. Good-night."

Mr. Quill, whose countenance was sad, looked as though he would willingly have urged the considerations referred to over again, and backed them up with a few more; but Mr. Auberly's tone was peremptory, so he only opened the door, and bowed the great man out.

"You can go, Hooper," said Mr. Quill, retiring slowly to the inner office, "I will lock up. Send the porter here."

This was a quite unnecessary permission. Mr. Quill, being a good-natured, easy-going man, never found fault with Ned Hooper, and Ned being a presumptuous young fellow, though good-humored enough, never waited for Mr. Quill's permission to go. He was already in the act of putting on the white hat; and two seconds afterward, was in the street wending his way homeward.

There was a tavern named the "Angel" at the corner of one of the streets off Tooley Street, which Edward Hooper had to pass every evening on his way home. Ned, we grieve to say, was fond of his beer; he always found it difficult to pass a tavern. Yet, curiously enough, he never found any difficulty in passing this tavern; probably because he always went in and slaked his thirst before passing it.

"Good-evening, Mr. Hooper," said the landlord, who was busy behind his counter serving a motley and disreputable crew.

Hooper nodded in reply, and said good-evening to Mrs. Butler, who attended to the customers at another part of the counter.

"Good-evening," said Mr. W. "What'll you 'ave to-night, sir?"

"Pot o' the same, Mrs. B.," replied Ned.

This was the invariable question and reply, for Ned was a man of regularity, and method in everything that affected his personal comforts. Had he brought one-tenth of this regularity and method to bear on his business conduct, he would have been a better and a happier man.

The foaming pot was handed, and Ned conversed with Mrs. Butler while he enjoyed it, and commenced his evening, which usually ended in semi-intoxication.

Meanwhile Edward Hooper's "chum" and fellow-lodger sat in their mutual chamber awaiting him.

John Barret did not drink, but he smoked; and, while waiting for his companion, he solaced himself with

a pipe. He was a fine manly fellow, very different from Ned; who, although strong of limb and manly enough, was slovenly in gait and dress, and bore unmistakable marks of dissipation about him.

"Very odd; he's later than usual," muttered Barret, as he glanced out at the window, and then at the tea-table, which, with the tea-service, and, indeed everything in the room, proved that the young men were by no means wealthy.

"He'll be taking an extra pot at the 'Angel,'" muttered John Barret, proceeding to re-light his pipe, while he shook his head gravely; "but he'll be here soon."

A foot on the stair caused Barret to believe that he was a true prophet; but the rapidity and firmness of the step quickly disabused him of that idea.

The door was flung open with a crash, and a hearty youth with glowing eyes strode in.

"Fred Auberly!" exclaimed Barret in surprise.

"Won't you welcome me?" demanded Fred.

"Welcome you? Of course I will, most heartily, old boy!" cried Barret, seizing his friend's hand and wringing it; "but if you burst in on a fellow unexpectedly in this fashion, and with such wild looks, why—"

"Well, well, don't explain, man; I hate explanations. I have come here for sympathy," said Fred Auberly, shutting the door and sitting down by the fire.

"Sympathy, Fred?"

"Ay, sympathy. When a man is in distress he naturally craves for sympathy, and he turns, also, naturally to those who can and will give it—not to everybody." John Barret—only to those who can feel with him as well as for him. I am in distress, John, and ever since you and I fought our first and last battle at Eton, I have found you a true sympathizer. So now, is your heart ready to receive the flood of sorrows?"

Young Auberly said the latter part of this in a half-jesting tone, but he was evidently in earnest, so his friend replied by squeezing his hand warmly, and saying, "Let's hear about it, Fred," while he relighted his pipe.

"You have but a poor lodging here, John," said Auberly, looking round the room.

Barret turned on his friend a quick look of surprise, and then said with a smile—

"Well, I admit that it is not quite equal to a certain mansion in Beverly Square that I wot of, but it's good enough for a poor clerk in an insurance office."

"You are right," continued Auberly; "it is not equal to that mansion, whose upper floors are at this moment a chequered de-frise of charcoal beams and rafters depicted on a dark sky, and whose lower floors are a fantastic compound of burned bricks and lime, broken boards and blackened furniture."

"You don't mean to say there's been a fire?" exclaimed Barret.

"And you don't mean to tell me, do you, that a clerk in a fire insurance office does not know it?"

"I have been ill for two days," returned Barret, "and have not seen the papers; but I am very sorry to hear of it; indeed I am. The house is insured, of course?"

"I believe it is," replied Fred carelessly; "but that is not what troubles me."

"No?" exclaimed his friend.

"No," replied the other, "if the house had not been insured my father has wealth enough in these abominably unpicturesque stores in Tooley Street to rebuild the whole of Beverly Square if it were burnt down. The fire cost me not a thought, although by the way, it nearly cost me my life, in a vain attempt I made to rescue my poor dear sister Loo."

"Vain attempt!" exclaimed Barret, with a look of concern.

"Ay, vain, as far as I was concerned; but a noble fireman—a fellow that would make a splendid model for Hercules in the Life Academy—sprang to the rescue after me and saved her. God bless him! Dear Loo has got a severe shake, but the doctors say that we have only to take good care of her, and she will do well. But to return to my woes. Listen, John, and you shall hear."

Fred Auberly paused, as though meditating how he should commence.

"You know," said he, "that I am my father's only son, and Loo his only daughter."

"Yes."

"Well, my father has disinherited me and left the whole of his fortune to Loo. As far as dear Loo is concerned I am glad, for myself I am sad, for it is awkward, to say the least of it, to have been brought up with unlimited command of pocket-money and expectations of considerable wealth, and suddenly to find myself all but penniless, without a profession and without expectations, at the age of twenty-two."

He paused and looked at his friend who sat mute with amazement.

"Failing Loo," continued Fred calmly, "my father's fortune goes to some distant relative."

"But why—wherefore?" exclaimed Barret.

"You shall hear," continued Auberly. "You are aware that ever since I was able to burn the end of a stick and draw faces on the nursery-door, I have had a wild insatiable passion for drawing; and ever since the memorable day on which I was whipped by my father, and kissed, tearfully, by my beloved mother,

for caricaturing our cook on the dining-room window with a diamond ring, I have had an earnest, unextinguishable desire to become a painter, an artist, a dauber, a dither of canvas. D'ye understand?"

"Perfectly," said Barret.

"Well, my father has long been resolved, it seems, to make me a man of business, for which I have no turn whatever. You are aware that for many years I have dutifully slaved and toiled at these heavy books in our office—which have proved so heavy that they have nearly squeezed the soul out of me—and instead of coming to like them better (as I was led to believe I should), I have only come to hate them more. During all this time, too, I have been studying painting late and early, and although I have not gone through the regular academical course, I have studied much in the best of all schools, that of Nature. I have urged upon my father repeatedly and respectfully, that it is possible for me to uphold the credit of the family as a painter; that, as the business can be carried on by subordinates, there is no necessity for me to be at the head of it; and that, as he has made an ample fortune already, the half of which he had told me was to be mine, I would be quite satisfied with my share, and did not want any more. But my father would never listen to my arguments. The last time we got on the subject, he called me a mean-spirited fellow, and said he was sorry I had ever been born; whereupon I expressed regret that he had not been blessed with a more congenial and satisfactory son, and tried to point out that it was impossible to change my nature. Then I urged all the old arguments over again, and wound up by saying that even if I were to become possessor of the whole of his business to-morrow, I would sell it off, take to painting as a profession, and become the patron of aspiring young painters from that date forward!"

"To my surprise and consternation, this last remark put him in such a towering rage, that he vowed he would disinherit me, if I did not then and there throw my palette and brushes into the fire. Of course, I declined to do such an act, whereupon he dismissed me from his presence for ever. This occurred on the morning of the day of the fire. I thought he might perhaps relent after such an evidence of the mutability of human affairs. I even ventured to remind him that Tooley Street was not made of asbestos, and that an occasional fire occurred there! But this made him worse than ever; so I went the length of saying that I would, at all events, in deference to his wishes, continue to go to the office at least for some time to come. But alas! I had roused him to such a pitch that he refused to hear of it, unless I should 'throw my palette and brushes into the fire!' Flesh and blood you know, could not do that, so I left him, and walked off twenty miles into the country to relieve my feelings. There I fell in with such a splendid 'bit,' a sluice, with a stump of a tree, and a winding bit of water with overhanging willows, and a peep of country beyond! I sat down and sketched, and forgot my woes, and rejoiced in the fresh air and delightful sounds of birds, and cows, and sheep, and hated to think of Tooley Street. Then I slept in a country inn, walked back to London next day, and, voila! here I am!"

"Don't you think, Fred, that time will soften your father?"

DR. A. W. CHASE'S 25c. CATARRH CURE ...
Is sent direct to the diseased parts by the Improved Blower. Heals the ulcer, cleans the air passages, stops droppings in the throat and permanently cures Catarrh and Hay Fever. Blower free. All dealers or Dr. A. W. Chase Medicine Co., Toronto and Buffalo.

"No, I don't think it. On the contrary, I know it won't. He is a good man; but he has an iron will, which I never saw subdued."

"Then, my dear Fred, I advise you to consider the propriety of throwing your palette and brushes into—"

"My dear John, I did not come here for your advice, I came for your sympathy."

"And you have it, Fred," cried Barret, earnestly. "But have you really such an unconquerable love for painting?"

"Have I really!" echoed Fred. "Do you think I would have come to such a pass as this for a trifle? Why, man, you have no idea how my soul longs for the life of a painter, for the free, fresh air of the country, for the poetry of the woods, the water, and the sky, for the music of bird, and beast, and running brook. You know the true proverb, 'Man made the town; but God made the country!'"

"What," asked Barret, "would become of the town, if all men thought as you do?"

"Oh! John Barret, has town life so marred your once fine intellect, that you put such a question in earnest? Suppose I answer it by another: What would become of the country if all men thought and acted as you do?"

Barret smiled and smoked.

"And what," continued Auberly, "would become of the fine arts if all men delighted in dirt, dust, dullness, and desks? Depend upon it, John, that our tastes and tendencies are not the result of accident; they were given to us for a purpose, I

SHAKY NERVES

Sufferers from Nervous Troubles Are In a State of Continuous Torture—Suggestions as to How the Trouble Can be Overcome.

When your nerves are shaky your self-control is shattered—your will power is broken. Sudden sounds startle you; your temper is irritable; your hands tremble; there is weakness in your knees; your skin is pale and parched; you are restless at night and tired when you wake. It all comes from nervous exhaustion, perhaps due to overwork and worry, late hours, hot days, and want of blood. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills is the only cure. They make new, rich blood. They brace up jangled nerves and strengthen tired backs. They give health and energy to dull, weary, despondent men and women. Strong proof is offered in the case of Mrs. Wm. Westcott, of Seaford, Ont., who says: "For a long time my health was in a bad state. I was subject to headaches, dizziness and nervous exhaustion. My appetite was poor, and I was so badly run down I could not stand the least exertion. I tried several medicines and consulted different doctors, but they did not help me any. One of my neighbors strongly urged me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and before the second box was finished the turning point for the better had been reached, and by the time I had used a half dozen boxes, to the surprise of my friends and neighbors I was again enjoying good health, and have since been strong and well. I do not know anything to equal Dr. Williams' Pink Pills when the system is run down."

What the pills have done for others they will do for you, if you will give them a fair trial. Sold by all medicine dealers, or sent post paid at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

hold it as an axiom that when a man or a boy has a strong or decided bias or partiality for any particular work that he knows something about, he has really a certain amount of capacity for that work beyond the average of men, and is led thereto by a higher power than that of man. Do not misunderstand me. I do not say that, when a boy expresses a longing desire to enter the navy or the army, he has necessarily an aptitude for these professions. Far from it. He has only a romantic notion of something about which, experimentally, he knows nothing; but, when man or boy has put his hand to any style of work, and thereafter loves it and longs after it, I hold that that is the work for which he was destined, and for which he is best suited."

"Perhaps you are right," said Barret, smoking harder than ever. "At all events, I heartily sympathize with you, and—"

At this point the conversation was interrupted by a loud burst of whistling, as the street-door opened and the strains of "Rule Britannia" filled the entire building. The music was interrupted by the sudden opening of another door, and a rough growl from a male voice.

"Don't get waxy, old feller," said the performer in a youthful voice, "I ain't a-goin' to charge you nothink for it. I always do my music gratis; havin' a bee-nevolent turn o' mind."

The door was slammed violently, and "Rule Britannia" immediately burst forth with renewed and pointed emphasis.

Presently it ceased, and a knock came to Barret's door.

"Well, what d'ye want, you noisy scamp?" said Barret, flinging the door open, and revealing the small figure of Willie Wilders.

"Please, sir," said Willie, consulting the back of a note; "are you Mister T-Tom-Tupper, Esquire?"

"No, I'm not."

"Ain't there sitch a name in the house?"

"No, not that I know of."

Willie's face looked blank.

"Well, I was told he lived here," he muttered, again consulting the note.

(To be continued.)

SICKLY BABIES.

Weak, sickly babies are a great trial to mothers. They need constant care both night and day and soon wear the mother out. Baby's little stomach is the cause of most of the trouble; it is very weak, and in consequence very easily upset. Baby's Own Tablets will cure all baby troubles. They are mildly laxative and give prompt relief. Concerning them Mrs. R. J. Balfour, Omsamee, Ont., says: "I have used Baby's Own Tablets for stomach troubles and constipation from which my little girl suffered and they entirely cured her. They produced sound, refreshing sleep, and I regard them as indispensable in any home where there are little ones."

Mothers from all parts of Canada write in favor of Baby's Own Tablets, proving the claim that they are the very best medicine for all the minor ills of infants and young children. Guaranteed to contain no opiate. Price 35 cents a box at all druggists, or direct from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Balliol, founded in the year 1263, is the oldest of Oxford colleges.

Emaciated By Kidney Disease

Suffered Greatly From Backache, Sleeplessness and Headache—Now Enthusiastic in Praising Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills.

One feature of kidney disease is the gradual loss of flesh and wasting away of the tissues of the body. Slowly and surely the victim feels strength and vigor ebbing away and realizes his awful condition. The following letter suggests a remedy which has brought back health and happiness to thousands of sufferers from kidney disease.

Mr. William E. Halditch, Port Robinson, Ont., states: "I was for several years a great sufferer from kidney trouble from which dread disease I am now happily free. I had all the usual symptoms in an aggravated degree and at times was completely incapacitated with pains in the back, biliousness and headache. I had little or no appetite, insomnia resulted and my condition was really wretched. I became emaciated and grew despondent and hoped for relief as I had taken treatment from lecturers to no avail. "Finally on the advice of a friend,

I began using Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, and, after using a few boxes, I was again enjoying health and vigor as the worst symptoms had entirely passed away. When I think of my present good health in comparison with my miserable condition of three years ago I would not go back to my former state for any amount of money. I may be considered enthusiastic over Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, but, considering the benefit derived from them, I have every reason to be."

Acting, as they do, directly on the liver, kidneys and bowels, Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills insure purity of the blood, good circulation, and perfect condition of the digestive organs. One pill a dose, 20 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto. To protect you against imitations, the portrait and signature of Dr. A. W. Chase, the famous receipt book author, are on every box of his remedies.

MURDER MYSTERY MAY NOW BE SOLVED.

STRANGE DISAPPEARANCE AT LACHUTE THIRTY-FIVE YEARS AGO.

Murder will out. Thirty-five years ago, a young man mysteriously disappeared in Argenteuil County; two days ago a skeleton, which his friends and relations believe is his, was found with in a few feet of the house where he used to live. The young man's name was Joseph Lee; he was about twenty-three years of age, and a trapper by trade. He lived with his people at a little place called Lachute, a place so small, that for years it was not even mentioned in the Provincial Gazetteer of Quebec.

It was surrounded by a wilderness thirty-five years ago, and hunting and trapping was excellent in this vicinity. He had been a hunter and trapper all his life and at times he made excursions into the United States, visiting the State of Michigan in particular.

When at home he lived with his uncle, Mr. Thompson.

One day he did not show up home, and when the twenty-four hours of his absence lengthened into days, his relatives, who were accustomed to have him go away for two or three days at a time on his hunting expeditions, became anxious, and started to search for him.

Their search was unavailing, and when some of his cronies, men who had hunted and trapped with him, made a statement to the effect that he had spoken of going back to the United States, and to Michigan, several of them accepted that as a solution of his strange disappearance, but there was one who did not believe that, and he was the missing man's nephew, John Thompson.

Still, nothing further was heard from him, and the years passed by without any light being thrown upon the mystery.

Five, ten, twenty, thirty years went by, and many of the people who had wondered at the time about the mysterious disappearance died, but John Thompson lived on and whenever the matter was discussed at night in some country gathering, he always maintained with a stubbornness, that made many of his neighbours smile, that uncle Joseph would be heard of again.

Thirty-five years have now passed, and on Monday last, Joseph Thompson went into Montreal, carrying a bag which might have been almost anything, but which, in reality, contained what he is willing to swear, are part of the remains of his uncle Joseph Lee. Superintendent Thomas Milloy, of the Canadian Secret Service, was more than astonished, when a man fairly well on in age, entered his private office, and dumping the contents of a bag upon the desk, allowed to roll out of it a lower jaw bone and other parts of a human skeleton.

"I want you to find this man's murderer," he said. "This is all that remains of my uncle Joseph Lee and he was murdered thirty-five years ago."

Mr. Milloy looked at the man, as if he thought there might be something wrong with his head, but the visitor looked so serious that he asked him to sit down and tell his story.

Then came the tale of the mysterious disappearance, set forth above, and the firm belief on the part of the nephew that some day or other the mystery would be cleared up.

"And this is the beginning of the clearing up," the aged nephew said.

"Do you know where I found these bones? I found them right near our house, the house where he used to live, and they were buried under only about two feet of earth."

He then went on to tell how one of his cows had died, and that when he started to dig a hole to bury her, his spade struck something hard which, to his horror, turned out to be human bones. Mr. Milloy then had a long talk with him about the case.

They examined the bones which the nephew had brought, he having left the greater part of the skeleton at home. The lower jawbone, with its magnificent teeth, which age and the influence of the soil had been unable to mar, showed that they must have belonged to a strong young man of about twenty-three years of age. The opinion of a prominent dentist in this city who was called in for consultation by Mr. Milloy, corroborated this view of the case.

Mr. Milloy expressed his doubt to Mr. Thompson that after such a great lapse of time, the body could be identified, particularly as there was no clothing found with it, but this made the visitor indignant. "Nothing possibility of identification!" he said. "Why, in all the thirty-five years since my uncle disappeared, not another disappearance has taken place, and we were not in the habit of burying our people in any old place, or of burying them in such shallow graves. Besides that," he added, "there is one certain way of identification. Those who remember my uncle remember that his left arm was paralyzed, and somewhat shrivelled and the bones of the left arm of the skeleton, show to have been decidedly smaller than those of the right. That, I think ought to be sufficient."

"And besides," and then he looked around carefully and whispered something into Mr. Milloy's ear, which the latter says he cannot divulge, but which may go far towards solving the mystery.

At any rate Mr. Milloy considered the communication serious enough to submit it to Chief of Provincial Detectives, Mr. K. F. McCaskill, together with the gruesome relics, and Hon. Mr. Archambault, the Attorney-General, will probably order Mr. McCaskill to thoroughly investigate the matter.

J. A. C. ETHIER,

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Soothes the irritated bowels, settles the stomach, gives prompt relief from pain, prevents collapse, and cures Diarrhoea, Dysentery, Cholera, Cramps, Colic, Summer Complaint, Cholera Infantum, Nursing Sore Mouth of Infants and all bowel complaints of young and old more safely and speedily than any other remedy.

17 YEARS IN USE.

Mr. John L. Carter, of Bridgetown, N.S., in the following letter, tells how it saved his life: "I had suffered with dysentery for four weeks and could get nothing to cure me. I then tried Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry, and I feel that it saved my life. It restored me to health when everything else failed. I consider it a wonderful remedy that should have a place in every home."

Mrs. Middleton Wray writes from Schomberg, Ont., as follows: "Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry is the best remedy I know of for Summer Complaint and Bowel Diseases of children. I have used it in our family for the past seventeen years and never had occasion to call in the doctor for these troubles, as the Fowler's Extract always worked like a charm."

Always ask for Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry and refuse substitutes or imitations.

DANGEROUS DYSENTERY.

Mr. John L. Carter, of Bridgetown, N.S., in the following letter, tells how it saved his life: "I had suffered with dysentery for four weeks and could get nothing to cure me. I then tried Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry, and I feel that it saved my life. It restored me to health when everything else failed. I consider it a wonderful remedy that should have a place in every home."

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

Leaves	Arrives	Leaves	Arrives
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HAMILTON	5.50 p.m.	8.30 a.m.	
NIAG. FLS	7.05 p.m.	10.10 a.m.	
BUFFALO	8.20 p.m.	11.55 a.m.	
LONDON	9.45 p.m.	11.00 a.m.	
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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.

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Tourist sleeping cars leave Montreal every Monday and Wednesday 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.

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For tickets, reservations of space in sleeping cars apply to

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